

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

#Chapter 491 – 495

Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 491

491 Chapter 490

Keira saw that James was almost jumping with eagerness, so she raised her eyebrows and nodded. "What's the matter? Can't we go?"

Of course, they couldn't go.

James was about to say this when Ellis suddenly came over. "Keera, there's something I need to discuss with you. Come here for a moment."

Keira nodded and followed Ellis to the side. "What's up?"

Ellis asked, "How has Mary been recently?"

Keira said, "She's been pretty good."

Ellis's expression faltered for a moment.

The child really was his.

That was something he hadn't anticipated, and he recalled how Mary had tried to keep the child because she loved its father.

He believed that Mary had feelings for him.

He thought Mary would resent him because of the child and thus avoided him, but if she was doing quite well, did that mean she no longer loved him now?

Ellis looked down and let out a bitter smile.

Even if it was true, he had it coming.

All of this was his own doing; he wouldn't blame anyone else.

Ellis patted Keira's shoulder and then asked, "Will she attend the banquet tonight?"

"She won't."

Mary needed rest, and her belly had begun to swell; it wouldn't be suitable for her to attend such events. Moreover, Mary had cut ties with the Davis family and had signed a divorce agreement with Ellis. It would be somewhat embarrassing for her to appear in public.

Hearing this, Ellis nodded and then said, "Then I'll stay away too. Pass on a 'happy birthday' message to Lewis for me."

After leaving that message, he went straight out the door, heading in the direction of the South residence again.

This time, Keira didn't stop him.

The love and hatred between Ellis and Mary was their own business, and she shouldn't interfere too much.

She had been angry because he didn't listen and wouldn't recognize the child, but now, knowing that all of this was a ploy by the South family, she could not hold a grudge against Ellis anymore.

She even felt somewhat guilty.

He must have been targeted because of her.

As Keira was thinking this over, Uncle Olsen, his two brothers, and their wives walked out together.

Uncle Olsen looked straight at Keira. "Are you ready? Shall we set off then?"

Keira nodded.

A grand procession got into the cars; the Olsen family mobilized six vehicles to transport everyone.

Keira and Uncle Olsen rode together in one car.

On the way, Keira glanced at the driver and was about to ask Uncle Olsen if the driver was reliable when she heard Uncle Olsen begin. "A person's driver is always their most trusted confidant because your life and your wealth are in the hands of this driver."

Keira understood his implication and immediately said, "I suspect there is a mole in the Olsen family..."

Keira shared her suspicions with Uncle Olsen and finally asked, "Who do you think it is among the four brothers?"

She had already ruled out James and Charles, having had the most contact with them.

Upon hearing this, Uncle Olsen glanced at her and then said, "Your other four brothers wouldn't do such a thing either."

Keira hesitated. "Are they that trustworthy?"

"Yes," Uncle Olsen replied. "The Olsens won't have internal strife. There wasn't any before and there won't be any in the future. That's why the children of the Olsen family don't want to divide the family. The seven brothers grew up together and are relatives who can trust each other with their backs."

Keira just nodded. "Then if it's not them..."

She furrowed her brow.

Uncle Olsen said, "I will look into this matter. You don't need to worry too much. With so many servants at home, there are actually many people who could be suspected of wanting to see Ellis's physical examination report."

Keira nodded, looking completely trusting.

The two fell silent for a moment, then suddenly both seemed to think of something. Keira looked at Uncle Olsen and said, "Actually, there's another person in the Olsen family who is worthy of suspicion..."

Uncle Olsen raised his eyebrow in inquiry, "Who is it?"

Keira mentioned a name, and Uncle Olsen immediately let out a cold laugh. "I will send someone to investigate this right away."

...

Their car soon arrived at the Horton residence.

The Horton family's main residence in Clance was very large, located within the fifth zone. It resembled a manor and seemed no less impressive than their old headquarters in Oceanion.

When the Olsen family's motorcade arrived, the people of the Horton family immediately came out, ready to welcome them.

At this very moment, the Horton residence was already brimming with guests.

Lewis wasn't present, and Jake, as the younger generation of the Horton family, greeted guests at the doorway.

His state of mind was still very poor.

When he visited Clance, he had gone to the mental hospital to see Isla and found that the once sane person had been driven to madness. Upon seeing him, Isla rushed over begging for mercy, wanting him to take her away, even kneeling on the ground and admitting she had been wrong before and promising she would never deceive him again.

Her condition was indeed more distressing than death itself.

Yet, Jake couldn't muster a shred of sympathy.

Thinking of the things she had done to Keira, and knowing that she had always been aware that she herself was the illegitimate daughter, yet she lied to him, causing him to ultimately fail Keira, making him miss out on Keira, he almost wished he could kill Isla.

If he hadn't cared about social status in the past, if he hadn't given up pursuing Keira because of Keira's identity, would they be happily together now?

These thoughts left Jake with a trace of melancholy in his expression.

He truly loved Keira. Having courted her for four years in college, he loved her to the extent that four months after her death, he still couldn't stop thinking about her.

His love was no less than that of his younger uncle's.

Thinking that his younger uncle's fiancée would also be coming today, Jake suddenly felt a hint of discomfort.

It had only been four months since Keira's death, and his younger uncle had already moved on to a new love. Was he really honoring Keira's love?

With these thoughts, Jake clenched his fists tightly.

Therefore, he didn't hold a good impression of the imminent visitors from the Olsen family, and when he heard the gatekeeper announce the arrival of the Olsen family, he intentionally didn't pass the message inside.

He knew that the status of the Olsen family meant that it wouldn't be proper for him alone to receive them.

Parents or his younger uncle should come out to welcome them, or even old Mrs. Horton should appear to give the Olsen family the respect they deserved.

But he didn't want to give the Olsen family that respect, so he just scoffed.

Just then, Victoria suddenly appeared before him, and with a smile, she said, "Excuse me, are you Jake?"

Jake paused slightly.

Victoria said, "I am the Olsen family's adopted daughter. You must have heard of me, haven't you?"

Jake nodded.

Victoria continued, "I am here today to have a proper talk with you... about Keera and her gigolo boyfriend outside..."

At those words, Jake was momentarily stunned, "Who did you say?!"

Keira?

492 Chapter 491

Jake was in a daze when Victoria said, "It's Keera, who is Uncle Olsen's biological daughter."

Jake's heart stirred with excitement, and he fixed his gaze on Victoria, speaking slowly, "Keera? Shouldn't the Olsen family's biological daughter have the same surname?"

Victoria lowered her eyes. "Yes, to be precise, she should be Keera Olsen."

Jake's expression suddenly became even more stupefied, "How do you spell her name?"

Victoria didn't understand why he asked this, but she still answered thoughtfully, "It's Keera with two e. After she was reunited with us, she became Keera Olsen."

Keera Olsen... Keira Olsen...

Jake gave a bitter smile.

Such a clever name indeed.

Was this the reason why Lewis would agree to marry her?

Victoria continued. "I don't know if you are aware, but Keera was married before. However, she encountered a scumbag and is now divorced with a daughter. She was psychologically affected by the divorce, so she found a younger boyfriend. Uncle Olsen

has been thinking about getting her to break up. Don't worry. Once Keera marries into the Horton family, she will break up with..."

Victoria was earnestly setting a trap for "Keera".

Unfortunately, she set it in the wrong place.

Jake responded coldly, "That's fine."

Victoria was surprised. "What?"

"I said, it's good she has a boyfriend. She and my uncle are truly a match made in heaven!"

Leaving behind that sardonic remark, Jake deliberately turned around. "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom."

Then he went back inside.

Victoria was confused.

She furrowed her brows.

Shouldn't Jake be angry about Keera's unchaste behavior? Why was his reaction so different from what she expected?

But such a reaction would do as well.

Everyone from the Horton family was in the rooms, and no one came out to greet the Olsen family, which sufficiently showed their dissatisfaction with this marriage!

Thinking of this, Victoria slowly curled her lips, then swayed the glass of red wine in her hand slightly.

"Keera... So what if you've taken the place of the Olsen family's precious daughter?"

"At today's banquet, the one who will be embarrassed is still you!"

...

"What's going on here?! Is this how the Horton family treats their guests?!"

After the Olsen family gathered in the parking lot, they headed toward the Horton family's banquet hall.

They had thought that if Lewis Horton weren't there, someone from the first branch or old Mrs. Horton would come out to greet them. But to their surprise, there wasn't a single person at the entrance.

James couldn't hold back anymore and immediately blurted out a comment.

Charles was more naïve and said, "Maybe there are more guests today, and they haven't arrived yet. Let's walk slower to give them some time."

James agreed. "That's true. After all, the Horton family has just established a foothold in Clance and lacks experience. It's normal for this kind of banquet to have issues. Let's walk slower and wait a bit longer."

The group deliberated, pointing at the surrounding scenery while they walked.

Although it seemed they were commenting on the Horton family's garden, their actual conversation was something else.

"Have they come out yet?"

"Has anyone from the Horton family come yet?"

"My smile has frozen! What do I do?"

"I can hardly suppress my anger!"

"If they don't come out now, we'll turn around and leave!"

"We can't go. All of us have come here, and if we leave now, that would truly break off the relationship!"

"Then let it break off. If they don't respect us, will the Horton family treat my little sister respectfully after she marries into their family?"

"Keera, say something. As long as you say you don't want this arranged marriage anymore, we'll leave right away. What's the deal with Lewis Horton? Wasn't he quite happy when he first made the betrothal to our family? Why is he so rude now?"

"..."

The group of people were chattering incessantly, and the faces of several elders began to look increasingly displeased.

Just then, a discordant voice came from within the crowd. "Do you think the Horton family knows about our little sister's gigolo boyfriend? After all, the rumor is spreading fiercely..."

Everyone fell silent at this statement.

Keira looked toward the person who spoke, and it turned out to be her fifth brother, Peter.

Keira had little contact with Peter, but through their few interactions, she knew he wasn't very talkative and tended to be gloomy.

And he was somewhat stubborn.

By saying this, he was implying that Keira had done something wrong.

Just as Keira wanted to say something in her defense, James said, "Peter, what are you saying? Whose side are you taking?"

Peter sighed. "Regarding personal feelings, I stand with our little sister, but we have to look at the facts. The incident with our little sister has blown up. If the Horton family still comes out to welcome us enthusiastically, they'll become the laughingstock of Clance..."

James immediately responded angrily, "But if they don't come out to greet us, we'll become the laughingstock of Clance!"

Peter became silent.

He glanced at Keira and earnestly advised, "Little sister, you should break up with that gigolo! It's not acceptable for you to carry on like this..."

Even though they walked slowly, they gradually got closer to the main gate.

By now, they had arrived right in front of the main entrance, with just a few steps left to climb.

But still, no one from the Horton family had come out to greet them...

The Olsen family instantly became the focus of the crowd.

The people who had arrived early wandering around the garden gathered around, pointing and murmuring.

"The Olsen family has arrived, but why isn't anyone from the Horton family coming to meet them?"

"It must be because of that incident! It would be funny if the Horton family did come out!"

"Miss Olsen isn't behaving like a proper lady, openly dating a boyfriend. That's like trampling the Horton family's reputation underfoot. It's no wonder they're not out here to greet them!"

"The Olsen family hasn't had this kind of scandal in years, right? Just recently, there was that incident with Ellis Olsen's wife and child. In the end, it was clarified to be a misunderstanding. Isn't the Olsen family known for their good upbringing? How could this be?"

"What do you know? Keera Olsen wasn't raised in the Olsen family at all. She's the illegitimate daughter Uncle Olsen had when he was cast out, and I've heard she became arrogant and drove Victoria out of the house as soon as she came back!"

"What? Victoria had such good manners and got chased out just like that? Isn't the Olsen family going a bit too far?"

"For someone with Keera's upbringing, once she strikes it rich, she'll do things without considering her reputation. Indeed, it's embarrassing."

"The Olsen family spoils their daughter too much!"

"..."

The series of accusations darkened the expressions of several Olsen brothers.

In the crowd, Victoria's lips curled slightly.

As long as the Horton family didn't come out to meet them, Keera's face would be utterly lost today!

As she was thinking, she suddenly saw a car stop at the back courtyard.

Someone who could park there must be a Horton family member.

The Horton family members were all in the hall receiving guests, so the person arriving now must be... Lewis Horton?!

Victoria's eyes instantly lit up!

493 Chapter 492

Victoria immediately moved toward that car.

She caught a glimpse of someone opening the door, and the first thing to come out was a pair of leather shoes.

Next came black trousers, straight legs, and then...

Victoria deliberately walked unsteadily, pretending to be drunk, and when the person finally got out of the car, she threw herself at him.

"Ouch..."

Victoria let out a soft cry, then collapsed onto the man and rubbed herself against him. "Mr. Horton, I'm sorry, I just sprained my ankle."

After saying this, she lowered her head, feigning shyness.

She had expected that the person would be a refined and gentle man, but instead, she heard an elderly voice saying, "Young lady, are you alright?"

Victoria stiffened and turned around abruptly to see an old man holding her; she straightened up immediately in fright. "Who are you?!"

The driver also got out of the car, and upon hearing this, he immediately scolded. "This is Mr. Horton. Behave yourself!"

Mr. Horton...

He looked to be in his sixties, so could he be Lewis Horton's father, Nathan Horton?

Victoria's complexion turned pale instantly, and she immediately stood up straight. "Mr. Horton, I'm sorry. I was just..."

She glanced at the ground, pointing to the pebbles beneath her feet. "It was an accident."

Nathan coughed and looked down at his hand.

The woman who had just fallen into his arms had also rubbed against him, letting him grasp the smooth sensation he had longed for, and in that moment, he felt as though he had grown younger!

He looked at the young woman with a smile. "Which family are you from?"

Victoria laughed with her head down. "I'm a foster daughter of the Olsen family."

After saying that, she heaved a sigh. "Now I live on my own."

Nathan asked, "Why do you live on your own?"

Victoria was almost on the verge of tears. "Uncle Olsen found his biological daughter, and I just didn't fit in anymore, so I moved out... But it's okay. I'm living quite well."

Nathan frowned. "Living quite well, yet you're about to cry? Is it because the Olsen family's biological daughter is too overbearing, not allowing you to stay at home?"

Victoria immediately waved her hands. "No, no. It's not like that. She's quite good to me..."

"Hmph!" Nathan was already dissatisfied with Lewis.

After arriving in Clance, Lewis spent all his time away from home, reportedly chasing after his fiancée.

Back in Oceanion, Lewis acted as if he was dying over the passing of his late wife, and Nathan had thought Lewis was truly lovestruck.

At that time, Nathan felt a bit happy, thinking that if Lewis fell apart because of his wife's death, then the Horton family might revert to the control of the first branch!

But to his surprise, upon arriving in Clance, the young man actually learned to curry favor with those in power!

In order to secure his position as the head of the Horton family, Lewis even began to play the game of arranged marriages.

Without Nathan's knowledge, an engagement was set up with the Olsen family, solidifying Lewis's position in both the Horton family and in Clance!

And for this marriage, Lewis would lower himself to stay by his fiancée's side...

It was as if all that previous aloofness was fake.

Nathan felt that in the end, Lewis was just like him, a man who would give up a woman for the sake of family business! He thought, "Let's see what right he has to laugh at me in the future!"

Nathan snorted coldly and, therefore, had no good feelings for Lewis's fiancée, whom he had not yet met. He said bluntly, "Such a daughter-in-law is simply a disgrace to our family. If I had known earlier that the Olsen family had someone like you and that Lewis was going to get engaged to that woman, I would have never agreed to it!"

Victoria lowered her head. "I used to fancy Mr. Horton too... My brother had planned to engage him with me, but unfortunately, someone beat us to it... After my sister came home, she must have heard the news, so that's probably why she can't stand me..."

The more she spoke, the angrier Nathan became!

He looked at the driver next to him, asking, "Have the Olsens arrived yet? I want to see Uncle Olsen and ask him how he raised such a good daughter who has the gall to keep a gigolo! It's like she doesn't take the Horton family seriously at all!"

The driver immediately steadied the old gentleman and entered the living room through a side door. "I'll go check. They should be here soon. The banquet is about to start, and the Olsen family is one of the most important guests. They won't be late."

Victoria also stepped forward to hold Nathan's other arm. "Sir, let me walk with you."

Nathan nodded with a smile, "Alright."

As the two entered the living room, they saw that the hall was already bustling with people.

Because of her Alzheimer's disease, Old Mrs. Horton rested upstairs and wasn't meeting guests in the hall.

Nathan looked around, asking, "Where are the Olsens? Haven't they arrived yet?"

Jake was entertaining other guests with Oliver. Upon hearing this, Oliver looked toward the door, "Not yet? Jake, go check if they have arrived!"

Jake said, "They should be here, probably at the entrance. Let's have the butler welcome them."

As soon as he said this, Oliver's gaze flickered.

With Lewis hitching himself to the major support like the Olsen family, the first branch had even less hope.

Now that Lewis hadn't appeared, if they slighted the Olsen family a little, could they upset this marriage?

Thinking of this, Oliver immediately said with a smile, "Right, Dad, you must be tired from your arrival, so take a seat first. I'll have the butler welcome them!"

...

Outside the hall.

As time ticked away, the Olsons grew increasingly angry.

James suddenly turned around. "Let's go! If they don't welcome us, what are we doing here?!"

Charles also spoke with indignation. "Exactly, this is too much on their part. They don't see us as in-laws at all!"

The surrounding guests were pointing and whispering, but they spoke quietly, not daring to let the Olsens hear them.

But the Olsens could still guess what they were talking about.

After a while, the butler came out. "Ah, ladies and gentlemen, I'm so sorry. My master is busy entertaining other guests inside, so he sent me to welcome you in! Sorry for the neglect!"

At this statement, everyone paused.

The anger on the Olsens' faces was almost too much to contain.

What did this statement mean?

Could there be guests more important than the Olsen family?

Clearly not! This was definitely the Horton family showing their disdain for the Olsen family!

"Let's go!!!"

494 Chapter 493

James turned around furiously, grabbed the person beside him, and was ready to leave.

Charles's face was also filled with anger.

The rest of the Olsen family furrowed their brows and stood in front of Keira. Then, they said to her, "Keera, don't worry. If the Horton family is treating us like this, it seems they no longer want to continue with this marriage! The Olsen ladies aren't that desperate to get married! Let's go! We're leaving now!"

Uncle Olsen's eldest brother and sister-in-law also said, "That's right, the Olsen family isn't that desperate to marry off our girls! Keera, let's leave!"

Charles nodded, too. "Sis, don't be afraid. Without Lewis, I will find you someone even better!"

The rest of them nodded as well.

Even Peter said, "Exactly. If they aren't satisfied with our younger sister, they should just say so. There's no need to insult us in this manner!"

"I can't swallow this insult! Let's go. The Horton family dares to treat the Olsen family like this, and it's just too much!"

As the Olsens were filled with anger, the butler said with a smile, "I'm terribly sorry. Our family really has some pressing matters, and many guests have already arrived. We are in the middle of speaking with them; we can't just leave them to greet you, right? After all, we're all family here; there's no need to be so particular."

After saying this, he even looked at the only girl in the crowd. "This must be Miss Olsen, right? Our hostess has said that once Miss Olsen is married into the Horton family, she will become the head hostess. Like at today's event, she would also need to help in receiving guests. If you can, why not help us by greeting some female guests at the entrance?"

His words became more and more outrageous!

The faces of the Olsen family members turned livid.

Uncle Olsen's second brother burst out angrily. "Does Keera have to endure such humiliation even before she's married? Will she be treated even worse once she's part of the Horton family and used like a servant? Let me tell you. The Olsens treat our daughters like princesses, and they're cherished like treasures! They're not someone the Horton family can casually mistreat!"

After saying this, he looked at Uncle Olsen. "Sam, it's your call. Just say the word, and the Olsen family will go all out; we cannot tolerate this!"

Keira had been silent, observing her brothers' reactions.

All five of her older brothers had faces filled with righteous indignation, seeming to be sharing the same emotions. It didn't look like the person who had been causing trouble behind the scenes was among them.

As for her only younger brother, Charles... He was the angriest of them all!

It was even less likely that he was the one who leaked Ellis's information to Austin...

While Keira was thinking, Uncle Olsen looked at her. "Keera, what do you think?"

In front of the others, Uncle Olsen still called her Keera to keep the truth hidden.

Keira touched her chin, looked at the butler, and let out a laugh. "It seems this new watchdog of the Horton family doesn't recognize its masters. It's not worth our time to stoop to his level."

At these words, Uncle Olsen immediately chuckled.

The middle-aged man laughed in such a manner, exuding a unique charm.

Uncle Olsen and Keira both knew that the first branch of the Horton family hadn't given up on taking over the reins of the family. Lewis was probably busy; this was just the first branch causing mischief in his absence.

If the Olsen family really just left like this and called off the engagement with Lewis, they would fall right into the first branch's trap.

Uncle Olsen certainly wasn't going to fuss over these things.

It was Lewis he was interested in, not these irrelevant, disorderly people of the Horton family.

Upon Keira's response, the new butler was slightly taken aback and then became irritated. "Miss Olsen, how can you insult people like that? Is this the quality of the Olsen family?"

Keira replied indifferently, "My standards are only for people, not for dogs."

"You...!"

"Alright, let's go in; don't stay outside,"

Keira took the lead, stepping into the lobby.

The rest of the Olsen family members looked at each other and hurriedly followed her.

Although they didn't understand why their young sister would let things slide, they couldn't possibly allow her to enter the Horton family alone, as it would be too embarrassing!

James took quick steps to get to the front.

Charles hastily stayed by Keira's side...

Uncle Olsen's brothers and their wives looked at him. Seeing that their younger brother's expression was, as usual, showing no signs of anger, they couldn't help but ask, "Sam, are you just going to swallow this insult?"

Uncle Olsen smiled, "Once you're inside, you'll understand."

Not knowing what he meant, they still followed Uncle Olsen into the house.

The onlookers around them looked at each other and then chuckled.

"I had thought the Olsen family would leave, but who would've thought, even after the Hortons snubbed them, they still went in. They must be terrified of not being able to marry her off!"

"Exactly, with a catch like Mr. Horton, the Olsen's daughter who has been married off before would definitely not let go..."

"If they don't let go, they should at least take care of the gigolo... To keep a gigolo on the side and still have the nerve to come to the Horton house so brazenly... It really makes you wonder how thick-skinned the Olsens can be..."

"Exactly, the Hortons have already expressed their displeasure; they were just giving her a way out. If I were Uncle Olsen, I would've called off the engagement right away. It would be the respectful thing to do for both families."

"..."

Amidst the whispering crowd, Keira walked into Horton's grand lobby, surrounded by her family members.

The Hortons weren't busy at all; instead, they were sitting on the sofa leisurely chatting. They obviously weren't busy, so the butler's earlier statement was clearly a lie!

They couldn't even be bothered to keep up appearances!

Angered once more, James said, "Keera, I'm going to confront them about this!"

"Don't bother."

Keira's gaze dropped lightly. "It's not necessary."

Today was Lewis's birthday banquet, and there was no need to make a scene here. Once Lewis made his appearance... everything would become apparent.

Being pointed at and whispered about meant nothing to her at the moment.

Just then, a stir went through the crowd as an old person supported by others slowly descended the stairs.

"Who is that?"

James asked.

Someone standing nearby immediately said, "Isn't that old Mrs. Horton? It's said that Mr. Lewis Horton has great respect for his grandmother. Did she come down, especially because she heard the Olsens had arrived?"

"I told you the Hortons couldn't be this rude. After all, the Olsens are the head of the five major families, and since the Hortons have just arrived in Clance, they wouldn't dare to provoke the Olsens."

As everyone spoke, Old Mrs. Horton had already reached the bottom of the stairs, and then the butler said, "Ma'am, the Olsens are here. Over there..."

Upon hearing this, Old Mrs. Horton thought of Lewis's fiancée and instinctively turned toward where the Olsen family stood...

495 Chapter 494

Old Mrs. Horton subconsciously looked toward the direction where the Olsen family members were.

But the Olsens were all tall and robust, and Keira, standing among them, was completely obscured. Old Mrs. Horton could only vaguely see a woman in an evening gown but couldn't make out her features.

She just humphed and didn't go over to greet them. Instead, she let the servants help her sit down on the sofa.

As soon as she sat down, she heard someone nearby discussing something.

"The Hortons really look down on the Olsens! It's one thing not to entertain them, but the Olsens have been here for so long, and Mr. Lewis Horton hasn't even come downstairs."

"Old Mrs. Horton only glanced once, then didn't look again..."

Upon hearing this, old Mrs. Horton furrowed her brow and immediately turned to Oliver. "What's going on? Lewis was delayed because of unexpected business at the office, wasn't he? Didn't he instruct you to entertain the Olsen family properly? How come you didn't go to greet them at the entrance?"

Although old Mrs. Horton didn't like the Olsen family's daughter, the bare minimum courtesies had to be maintained!

Having heard this, Oliver touched his nose. "Grandma, it wasn't like that. We were just busy."

"Busy with what? Are you so busy that you forgot to entertain the Olsens? I think you're just making excuses, wanting to ruin the marriage alliance between Lewis and the Olsen families!"

After scolding him, she turned to Jake. "What about you, Jake? Did you also fail to entertain the Olsens?"

Jake lowered his head and stayed silent.

Since Keira's death, Jake seemed to have grown up overnight, gaining the ability to discern right from wrong. When someone from the first branch of the Horton family did something too outrageous, he would also intervene.

Because of this, both old Mrs. Horton and Lewis became more tolerant of him.

Seeing Jake silent and reluctant, old Mrs. Horton couldn't help but frown and shout, "Jake? Go greet the Olsens and apologize to them!"

But Jake looked at her. "Grandma, you clearly liked Keira as well. She has only been dead for four months. How could you do the same as my Uncle Lewis?!"

Old Mrs. Horton immediately let out a sigh. "Jake, I know you can't forget your aunt, but your Lewis is still young. He can't just give up on life like this!"

Jake turned his head away. "I don't care. I won't go."

Not wanting to push him further, Old Mrs. Horton turned to Nathan. "Then you go!"

Nathan said, "Mom, you don't understand. The Olsen family spoiled Miss Olsen. I was just teaching her a lesson, letting her know the Hortons are not like the Olsens!"

Old Mrs. Horton was taken aback.

Nathan then pushed Victoria forward. "This is the foster daughter of the Olsen family. Listen to what she has to say!"

Old Mrs. Horton then looked at Victoria, frowning.

Victoria coughed before speaking. "Mrs. Horton, the truth is, my sister, has been raised outside and grew up with a spoiled temperament. She's been divorced and has a child, so sometimes she acts rashly. Please don't take it to heart!"

After she finished, Victoria sighed again. "Actually, she's quite nice. It's just that sometimes she's fierce and likes to resort to hitting people... We had a minor verbal conflict, and she tends to be quite hands-on... "

Nathan scoffed. "Mom, you hear that? Who nowadays reacts by hitting people? I think she has just been too accustomed to living in poverty. She's vulgar and unrefined. How could someone like that become the head of the Horton family? Miss Victoria, continue. What other faults does she have?"

Victoria sighed again. "Her previous husband deeply hurt her, so now she likes the obedient types. The best would be fresh college graduates..."

"Haha, Lewis is certainly not that! With her strong personality, when the two of them get together, won't they just fight?! Harmony is most important between husband and wife, and two thorns together will make this household restless forever! Mom, let me tell you, she's not the right one. Since the Olsen family is all here, I'll just go and call off their engagement! It's not like the Olsen family has only one daughter. If they must have a marriage alliance, there is still Victoria, right? If Lewis disagrees, having Jake marry her would do just as well!"

Nathan was fanning the flames again.

The more old Mrs. Horton listened, the more frustrated she became.

Lewis was said to be utterly submissive to this fiancée, but who would have thought that this fiancée had such a bad reputation?

She furrowed her brows, somewhat displeased.

Someone else chimed in. "I heard she is not abiding by women's virtue and has a boyfriend."

"Exactly... I heard that not long ago, because of her, the Gill family almost fell out with the Olsen family. The Olsen family had just acknowledged this daughter, and already such a big scandal has occurred, which shows that Miss Olsen is really a jinx!"

A cluster of gossip was babbling incessantly, speaking ill of the Olsen family's daughter.

Old Mrs. Horton felt it was outrageous and suddenly stood up.

She glanced around at everyone and let out a mocking laughter. "Looks can be deceiving, and rumors are not to be trusted! Nathan, Oliver, even if the Horton family really intends to break off the engagement with the Olsen family, we must not neglect our guests. That's basic manners! Where is your hospitality?!"

Old Mrs. Horton was furious.

The first branch was so selfish that it was unsettling!

Just to split up Lewis and the Olsen family, they actually did something so disgraceful; it was unacceptable!

Old Mrs. Horton said, "Fine, I'm old, and it's like I'm invisible to you all, isn't it? Then I will go and apologize myself. You can just sit here!"

She stood up straight and, with the help of her maid Fiona, walked over to the Olsen family.

On the way, Fiona asked, "Ma'am, that Miss Olsen was spoken of so poorly. There might really be some problems. Are you really going to apologize?"

Old Mrs. Horton said, "The apology is for the lack of hospitality; as for this marriage, when did I ever agree to it? I've said before I only have one granddaughter-in-law! The marriage alliance between the Horton family and the Olsen family needs further consideration!"

Even though old Mrs. Horton wasn't loud, she let everyone hear her clearly.

Curious glances began to sway in her direction.

Some eyes gleamed with the excitement of watching a commotion unfold.

Victoria curled her lips.

"Let there be a commotion. It's better if things get stirred up."

It was said that Mr. Lewis Horton respected his grandmother the most. As long as old Mrs. Horton walked over and made a few inflammatory remarks, there would definitely be an argument, and Lewis would undoubtedly break off the engagement with Keira!!

The guests watched as old Mrs. Horton approached the Olsen family. "Which one of you is Miss Keera Olsen?"

As soon as these words were spoken, several people stepped aside.

Old Mrs. Horton immediately spotted "Keera".