

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

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Old Mrs. Horton finished her sentence and paused, looking at Keira.

Keira nodded.

Mysterious was the right word.

It was so mysterious that no one could find the family; it was as if it wasn't even on Earth.

She waited quietly for old Mrs. Horton to speak and then heard the latter say, "In fact, I don't know much about the South family. Although I was in Oceanion when I was young, I heard about a Lady South who came over to Clance. She was gentle and dignified, extremely educated and well-mannered. She was possibly a little younger than I was."

Lady South was slightly younger than old Mrs. Horton?

Thinking about the age and remembering what Rebecca's father had said about the senior family member, Keira wondered if Lady South could be her grandmother.

Keira continued to listen attentively.

Old Mrs. Horton said, "At that time, Lady South's reputation had even spread to Oceanion. Out of curiosity, like many other girls, I went to Clance to see her. Indeed, Lady South was as knowledgeable and talented as the rumors said, almost like a royal princess... As you know, Crera is a special place. These prestigious and large families seem very powerful, but they are actually the nouveau riche. At that time, the Horton family was just getting established, and we old folks all had a bit of the parvenu air about us. But Lady South was different. She was like..."

Old Mrs. Horton paused again as if uncertain how to describe her.

Suddenly, she said, "You must have heard of the old aristocrats' elegance in history, haven't you?"

Keira and Lewis immediately nodded.

Old Mrs. Horton smiled. "Speaking of the literary world and the temperament of the prestigious families in that world, the young masters and ladies were all born with a noble air, which is an indescribable charm. That's the kind of feeling Lady South gave

me. She was elegant and noble; mentioning money in front of her seemed gauche. I haven't seen anyone else like her to this day."

Keira was stunned, unable to imagine what her grandmother, as described by old Mrs. Horton, looked like.

However, Rebecca's father had never forgotten the lady's temperament; it must have had its unique charm.

As Keira thought of this, she asked again, "Where did she come from?"

Old Mrs. Horton smiled, "What a question you've asked. Lady South, of course, came from the South family. At that time, we were all speculating about what kind of family could raise such a distinguished daughter. We were always trying to find out her background. We only knew she had come from abroad, but where exactly the family was, we had no idea. There were even people who doubted she was a true lady from a prestigious family, and they followed her, only to find that Lady South's way of living was so particular and luxuriously grandiose that it was beyond our imagination..."

Keira asked, "For example?"

Old Mrs. Horton chuckled. "Take, for example, the most ordinary dish in her everyday meals called 'Silver Sprouts Stuffed with Meat.' Do you know how it's made?"

As a professional chef, Keira had, of course, heard of this dish, which was a royal dish in the palace.

She nodded and explained to Lewis, "It requires hollowing out the center of every bean sprout and stuffing it with strands of ham, then frying and mixing them cold."

Lewis said, "You would need at least a hundred bean sprouts for a meal, right? Is each one like that? Is it even possible to make?"

Keira coughed slightly. "I tried it once when I was bored. The sprouts are very brittle and break easily if you apply too much force, and the ham is very soft and difficult to stuff inside, but it's not impossible... It took me six hours, and I succeeded with twenty sprouts."

Lewis asked, "How much is twenty sprouts?"

Keira paused briefly. "A spoonful."

Lewis was speechless.

He couldn't help himself and blurted out, "Who would eat such a dish just for the sake of it?" novelbin

Old Mrs. Horton chuckled. "You see? Even in a household like ours these days, there wouldn't be a person in the kitchen dedicated solely to making this dish. But Lady South's chefs formed a team. There were about twenty of them, cooking just for Lady South, and making this dish was just one person's job. The cold dish is crisp, and Lady South would have it almost every few days. Moreover, this dish is just one of her everyday dishes. There's also a soup called 'Flying Dragon Soup,' which involves a type of bird that is now a protected species, so you can't eat it anymore. But back in the day, because she liked it, her family would always get some game. Also, because Lady South liked the sliver of meat in the duck tongue, her menu included a dish called 'Hundred-Flavor Duck Tongue' every other day, which literally meant tongues from a hundred ducks... You should know during my youth, our way of life in Crera was still meager. Who could afford to eat like that?"

Keira was astounded. "Even the queens in the ancient palaces weren't that extravagant, right?"

"Exactly," laughed old Mrs. Horton. "So when we learned that Lady South lived like this, we finally understood how her demeanor was cultivated."

Keira's mouth twitched.

Old Mrs. Horton then continued. "The key is, paparazzi discovered all these things. She never flaunted her family's wealth in public, as if all that luxury was just part of her everyday life. She has never looked down on anyone; such a character is something I have never seen."

Upon hearing this, Keira began to understand why old Mrs. Horton was so impressed.

She inquired, "What happened then?"

She then suddenly paused. "Have you ever met her husband?"

Since she was referred to as Lady South and her mother was called Jodie South, did that mean Lady South's husband had the surname South?

At this question, old Mrs. Horton gave a wry smile and shook her head. "I don't know. Her mystery partly lies in this: everyone knew she was Lady South, and they knew her daughter had the surname South, but no one had seen her husband or even knew her first name. During her stay in Crera, she enlightened us. Then, one day, there was a big fire, and just like that, Lady South disappeared with the flames in Clance. As for her daughter... your mother, she also vanished. It was only recently that I came to realize that your mother was indeed the daughter of Lady South back then."

Keira took a deep breath.

Old Mrs. Horton smiled again. "Back then, we were all curious about whose wife could be raised so lavishly. It seemed that her family didn't run any business, yet money was spent like running water as if it were inexhaustible."

Old Mrs. Horton looked at her. "Until later, we heard a legend about her."

"What legend?"

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Old Mrs. Horton said, "It was just our private speculation. You see, many people looked through numerous ancient Creran archives, hoping to find such a family with the surname South. Unfortunately, they came up empty-handed. It wasn't until a time later that someone declared that, actually, Lady South was...

"A member of the royal family from Country Y. She seemed to have committed some error there and was banished to Crera."

Keira was startled.

Banished...

This word made it sound like an ancient official who had made a mistake and was exiled to a remote outpost.

Old Mrs. Horton said, "Back then, Country Y was developing splendidly and very advanced. In my day, I must say, Crera was rather backward and had a poor standard of living. For them, coming to live in Crera was like a form of exile. However, I guess they never anticipated that today's Crera would be so prosperous, with such excellent living conditions..."

Keira nodded.

She asked, "Is there more?"

Old Mrs. Horton shook her head. "That's all I really know. After all, I'm not from Crera; I eventually returned to Oceanion to marry. Other than hearing that Lady South died in a huge fire, I'm not clear on the details..."

Keira nodded again.

She felt her visit today hadn't been in vain. novelbin

At the very least, she clarified one thing: the South family's influence was enormous, and it was indeed built on a strong financial foundation; otherwise, they couldn't have sustained a person like Lady South.

But banished... What exactly was that all about? She still needed to investigate further.

Moreover, if Lady South had been banished, why had she brought such a large service entourage with her?

The luxurious life she led indicated clearly that the South family had not neglected her.

And what about that big fire involving Lady South? Plus, Jodie South also seemed to have hidden her identity, having taken refuge in Oceanion for over twenty years...

This South family seemed a bit too formidable!

Country Y...

A new clue!

Just then, Keira realized something. She quickly looked toward Lewis, and before she could speak, Lewis casually said, "Scott Martin is from Country Y."

Keira immediately recalled the third task assigned to her by the South family: to make Scott Martin fall in love with her and marry him.

Her expression turned serious, and she said, "Send someone to check on Scott Martin's family."

Lewis nodded. "Sure, I'll have someone look into it."

...

After saying goodbye to old Mrs. Horton, Keira walked out while Lewis took a call, so Keira waited for him in the parking lot.

It was during this brief interlude that Jake suddenly appeared before Keira.

Keira looked at him, slightly taken aback.

Fixing his gaze on her, Jake suddenly said, "Do you know that to my uncle, you are just a substitute?!"

Keira was perplexed.

She almost rolled her eyes!

What was with Jake?

Without waiting for her to say a word, Jake sneered. "I knew you wouldn't believe it, but it's the truth! Do you know what his former wife looked like? She's almost identical to you!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

What was wrong with this man?

Jake continued. "Doesn't it bother you that he is using you..."

Keira shrugged. "Bothered by what?"

Jake was taken aback.

Keira sighed. "For someone like me, divorced with a child, I'm happy to have someone interested in me at all. Mr. Horton may be on his second marriage, but at least he has no children. By marrying him, I'm the one who benefits. And to tell you the truth, I really like Mr. Horton; he's not just handsome and well-built, but he's also rich and capable of helping me grow my business... Even if he has someone else on his mind and sees me as a substitute, I don't mind!"

Jake was shocked.

He looked at "Keera". He was taken aback and seemingly puzzled.

Just then, they heard a low chuckle.

Keira and Jake turned their heads in unison, only to see Lewis standing not far away, watching them.

Jake's face instantly froze, and without saying a word, he turned and left.

Keira, however, raised an eyebrow.

Lewis got in the car and drove Keira home.

Throughout the journey, the smile on Lewis's lips never faded.

The two quickly returned to the South residence.

As soon as they reached the doorway, they saw a familiar figure standing there – it was Ellis.

Keira didn't know what to say.

She exchanged a glance with Lewis, and both heaved a sigh at the same time.

If Mary didn't forgive him, would he never leave?

...

The next day, when Keira woke up, she saw a message from Austin saying that Nara had woken up but refused to acknowledge them, and she had already gone home with Matias. He asked if Keira could come and visit Nara if she had the time.

Upon reading the message, Keira sighed softly.

She had known this would be the outcome.

Nara might be mute and not fond of talking, but she was stubborn and a stickler for principles.

Having been coerced into jumping off a building by Austin, how could she possibly forgive such a brother?

Since Keira had become friends with Nara, she couldn't just ignore her opinions; thus, Keira got up and went to visit Nara.

As she drove up to the alley where Nara lived, she saw Austin's car parked not too far away.

He was smoking gloomily inside his car.

Upon seeing Keira, he immediately said, "Nara won't forgive me. What should I do?"

Keira said, "I don't know."

In a way, what Austin had done before to Nara was indeed too much; he was a complete villain.

How could Nara possibly forgive him just because she had become his sister and was no longer being bullied by him?

Austin, frustrated, scratched his head and said to Keira, "Let's go see her together."

Keira nodded.

The two walked toward the alley.

At this very moment.

Nara and Matias were helping each other walk as they had just returned home.

Matias's leg hadn't completely healed, and he was hobbling along.

Seeing his condition, Nara felt even more guilty. She cursed the fault of the Gills! Jackson had broken Matias's leg.

But Jackson dared to do such a thing because he had the backing of Lady Gill and Austin, didn't he?!

Nara's expression grew colder.

As they reached the doorway, they spotted a young man about Nara's age waiting for them. As they approached, he immediately ran over, "Nara, I heard you offended the Gills... Now you can't even find a job and were forced to jump off a building, almost losing your life!"

Nara looked at the young man in front of her with a hint of softness in her eyes.

She immediately took out paper and a pen and wrote, "I'm fine. You don't have to worry."

Matias, who was standing beside her, asked her in a low voice, "Who's this? Your boyfriend? You secretly found a boyfriend in college and didn't even tell your brother?"

Nara's face turned red.

The young man was indeed her boyfriend, Gary, but both were quite reserved and restrained, especially since Nara was mute and always felt she didn't deserve him; hence, they had never made it public.

Hearing this, Gary immediately nodded at Matias, then turned to Nara. "Nara, this is too dangerous. You had such a big incident, but why didn't you tell me beforehand? My family may not be wealthy, but we can still help you. My mother can speak to Lady Gill. How about this? I'll ask my mother to speak on your behalf, and we can definitely get through this! Trust me!"

Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!