

# **My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire**

## **#Chapter 511 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 511**

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When Austin saw Gary's mother enter, he followed behind her, ready to see what she was going to do with Nara.

Now, his entire focus was on Nara, and he wanted to know everyone who came into contact with her.

That Gary just now...

Austin often bullied Gary in the past, and they were pretty familiar.

Gary's mother was considered a close cousin of Lady Gill, so the two families had a relatively good relationship.

However, the Spencer family's background wasn't comparable to the Gill family's, so Gary's mother always seemed too eager to please Lady Gill, which Austin disliked.

He constantly bullied Gary in secret.

He followed for a few steps but stopped as he approached Nara's home.

He remembered how Nara had just told him to go away and the angry look on her face when she saw him, and suddenly, he didn't dare step forward or enter Nara's home.

He feared his sister would dislike him even more and that she would get angry again because of him.

Matias's words echoed in his mind. "If you don't want Nara to get some proper rest, then by all means, come over!"

In the end, Austin stopped and didn't enter.

He knew nothing of what was happening inside and was worried until he saw Gary arrive in a hurry.

Austin eventually leaned against the wall and hung his head.

What should he do to make his sister treat him better?

"Stop it!"

When Gary's voice rang out, Gary's mother was taken aback and turned her head.

Nara also looked toward the door in shock, and tears welled in her eyes at the sight of Gary.

Her eyes were red-rimmed.

Gary wore gold-rimmed glasses and exuded a literary air. He had a slender frame and a gentle smile on his face. But now, he stared at his mother, so shocked that he was speechless.

He rushed forward, stepping in front of Nara, pushing his mother away, and shouted, "Mom, what are you doing?!"

Then he turned back and helped Nara up from the ground.

He frantically surveyed Nara's body. "Nara, are you alright? What did Mom do to you?"

He wanted to examine Nara, but he couldn't see anything because she was clothed...

After Nara stood up, she waved her hand, shook her head, and said in sign language, "I'm okay."

Only then did Gary turn to his mother. "Mom, how could you do this to Nara?! Didn't you promise me you would treat Nara well?"

His mother tried to deny it. "I didn't do anything. Why are you so agitated?"

Gary immediately roared. "I heard everything you did and said just now!"

Seeing the situation, his mother knew she couldn't hide it and snorted coldly. Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Gary looked at her, feeling disappointed. "Didn't you say you wouldn't mind Nara's background?!"

"I don't mind, but she is mute! How can I not mind? She's disabled, but you're normal. Can't you find a normal woman? In a normal family, who would allow their son to marry a mute?"

His mother's angry voice made Gary pause for a moment.

He looked at his mother, puzzled. "So, you weren't sick last month. You just wanted to appease me and keep me from seeing Nara?"

His mother sighed. "Gary, just listen to me, alright? Although the Spencer family is well-off, we are nothing in Clance! If you go on to marry a mute woman with no social standing, I'll be laughed at by my peers! Do you know those people are already mocking me behind my back for always trying to ingratiate myself with Lady Gill?"

Gary roared. "Then don't ingratiate yourself! Why do you have to please others at all costs?"

His mother sighed again. "I'm only doing it for the Spencer family! How do you think our electronic company has survived? Without the Gill family giving us projects from time to time, we would have been destitute long ago!"

Gary became silent.

His mother continued to weep. "I'm doing this all for the sake of our family. How can you do this? I'm your mother. Are you going to defy me for a woman?"

Gary stiffened. "If you don't like Nara, you could have just told me. Why pretend everything is fine on one hand and control me on the other?"

His mother scoffed. "Don't I know you? Since you were little, haven't you always schemed to get it whenever I disapproved of something you wanted? Could I ever stop you? Gary, wake up! This mute girl isn't suitable for you!"

She stepped forward, speaking earnestly. "You're going to take over the family business. Your wife needs to help you socialize as a lady, but she's mute. How can she help you?"

Gary retorted. "That's not the marriage I want! I don't need that much wealth, either. The money we have is enough!"

"What do you mean, 'enough'? The whole world is experiencing an economic crisis. In ten years or so, that money will be devalued. Do you think you can live worry-free for a lifetime? Let me tell you, I've already chosen a candidate for you! Forget about this mute girl!"

Gary was stunned. "You've chosen one for me? Who is it?"

His mother said. "Of course, it's Miss Gill! Lady Gill's daughter!"

Gary scoffed. "You look down on Nara but think Lady Gill would look up to our family? Would they let their daughter marry below her status into our family?"

His mother then said, "What do you know? I heard that the Gill family's daughter had been found, but she grew up in the slums. A good family wouldn't want her, but our family doesn't mind. They would let her marry below her status to you. Just be good to

her daughter; I'll keep Lady Gill happy. Do you think Lady Gill would let her daughter suffer?"

She said earnestly, "Gary, I'm doing this all for your good. You and that mute girl will have no future, but with Lady Gill's daughter, you'll have a bright future! I heard the Gill family feels very indebted to this daughter and plans to give her one-third of the family shares. That Austin hasn't always bullied you since you were a kid. Let me tell you, he feels the guiltiest about this sister. If you marry her, he will treat you very well in the future!"

She stepped forward and grabbed Gary's hand. "Gary, be a good son. Come home with me, alright? Let's stay away from this mute girl. Okay?"

But the next moment, Gary shook off her hand. "You think you're doing our family a big favor, but have you asked me what I think?"

He stood before Nara and said to his mother, "Mom, I'm telling you, I choose Nara!"

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Shielded behind Gary, Nara had tears in her eyes upon hearing his words as she looked at him with emotion.

She was as innocent as a girl who had never been in love, and the idea of having to part ways with Gary filled her with distress.

Now that Gary had resolutely chosen her, the faint hesitation that had just sprung up in her mind made her feel guilty.

After all, if Gary was standing up to his mother for her sake, how could she possibly back down?

Mrs. Spencer, aka Gary's mother, looked straight past Gary to Nara behind him when she heard those words. "Nara, right? Listen, young lady, since I can't reason with my son, let me talk to you! I'm asking you two to break up for your good. Think about it: you and he are simply from different worlds. He'll have to socialize with elite people when he takes over the company. What help could you possibly be? Won't he find you a burden?"

"And with your background, how could you be a match for the Spencer family? If you marry him, he'll grow tired of you sooner or later. Therefore, you should break up! Here's the deal—I'll give you some money so you can go abroad and escape the Gill family. Consider it compensation for a bright future!"

Listening to these words, Gary looked toward Nara.

His eyes were clear and unwavering.

Meeting his gaze, Nara shook her head at Mrs. Spencer, stepped forward firmly, and stood by Gary's side.

Immediately, Gary took her hand. "Mom, there's no need to try and divide us. Let me tell you, we're not breaking up! I've decided to love only Nara for the rest of my life! If I ever change my heart, if I ever let her down, may I be struck by lightning and not die a good death!"

Nara stepped forward quickly, covering his mouth and shaking her head.

She wouldn't let him say such things.

Mrs. Spencer then shouted angrily, "You, you ungrateful creature! You don't take your mother into account at all! Are you trying to give me a heart attack?"

Gasping for breath, Mrs. Spencer clutched her chest.

However, Gary didn't back down. "Mom, believe it or not, I like Nara. That tranquil quality she has is the peaceful life I've always wanted. Everyone pursues different things. You want the Spencer family to grow bigger and richer, but all I want is to live a simple, happy life. Just to have a stable life with Nara is enough. Please stop doing this to us, okay?"

Mrs. Spencer immediately said, "No! I've said it: I won't allow it!"

"Even if you don't want to, you have to!"

Gary said, "I'm not going home with you. I'm an adult now, a college graduate. I can decide on my life!"

He said, "You can leave now. I want to be with Nara. If you don't help me make peace with the Gill family, I'll stay here to protect her!"

Mrs. Spencer shouted in anger, "What can you protect her from? Do you not know how much of a scoundrel Austin is? Your legs turn to jelly at the sight of him, so what will you do when he comes here when you're still around?"

Gary had always been timid, and his legs turned to jelly with fear at her words, but he stood before Nara, responding firmly, "I can take a beating with Nara together!"

Mrs. Spencer was speechless.

Gary looked at Nara with genuine emotion, his gaze serious and persistent, "Nara, I'll treat you well. Even if I'm useless, I won't let you face all this alone."

Hearing his words, Nara was touched even more deeply. She immediately waved her hand, wanting to say there was no need and that Austin wouldn't hit her again...

She wanted to say, "I'm the little princess of the Gill family..."

But before she could speak, Mrs. Spencer suddenly clutched her chest and fell backward. She staggered a few steps and leaned against the wall.

Gary was startled and exclaimed, "Mom!"

Gary supported his mother and turned to Nara. "Nara, come and see what's wrong with my mom! Is she alright?"

Nara was also panic-stricken and immediately stepped forward.

After all, she was a doctor, and after a quick examination of Mrs. Spencer, she realized something and waved her hand at Gary, gesturing and explaining, "Your mother is fine... she's faking it..."

Gary asked Mrs. Spencer, "Mom, you're faking it?"

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Spencer glared at Nara fiercely and immediately turned to Gary, "Am I faking chest pain? What does this girl know? She's just a medical student! Gary, do you not care about your mother anymore?"

Gary looked puzzled.

But Nara shook her head and waved her hands, indicating she knew what she was talking about.

Mrs. Spencer then started crying out again, clutching her chest. "I've worked myself into developing a heart condition for you, and this is how you treat me? Gary, I've painstakingly raised you! Do you think it's fair? Do you remember when I was bullied, and as a child, you held me and said that when you grew up, you would be successful and make me proud? Is this how you repay me? Bringing home a mute to make me the laughingstock of relatives and friends? I might as well be dead! If you want to be with this Nara, I'll die!!"

Gary looked at her. "Mom, stop pretending... Nara was the top student in her class, and her diagnosis cannot be wrong. You don't have chest pain at all."

Nara nodded at Gary.

Mrs. Spencer froze, and she was furious seeing Gary trust Nara so much.

She stared at Gary sternly and shouted, "Are you sure you won't listen to me?"

Gary nodded. "This time, I must stand firm on my chosen path. Mom, stop pushing me. Please go home! We both need to calm down and think carefully about my future. Do I live for you or myself? Mom, after all these years comparing yourself to others, have you been happy?"

Mrs. Spencer yelled angrily, "I'm happy! As long as it's good for you and the family, I'm happy! Gary, you've disappointed me! You must come home with me today!" Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

"I said, I'm not going back..."

Gary remained firm and resolute.

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Spencer stood up, pushed Gary and Nara aside, and stormed into Nara's room.

As Nara stood bewildered, not knowing what to do, Mrs. Spencer suddenly charged out.

She held a kitchen knife she found in the house, her expression now showing traces of madness as she looked directly at Gary.

Alarmed, Gary quickly shielded Nara behind himself, "Mom, what are you doing?"

Mrs. Spencer sneered but did not advance with the knife. Instead, she placed it against her neck, glaring at Gary, and roared, "Tell me, do you choose her or me?! If you choose her, I'll end my life right before your eyes!!"

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Mrs. Spencer's words left Nara and Gary stunned, both looking at her, puzzled. Gary frowned and said, "Mom, why? Why are you being so extreme? You're not going to kill yourself, right?"

Mrs. Spencer let out a cold laugh. With a swing of her hand, the sharp knife immediately drew a small, shallow cut on her neck.

Even Nara stepped forward in shock, let alone Gary, who cried out in surprise.

Nara waved her hands in shock, shaking her head vigorously. She was in absolute terror.

Mrs. Spencer, however, stepped back and roared, "Don't come any closer! Come any closer, and I'll die right before your eyes!!"

After she said those words, both Gary and Nara were too frightened to approach.

Mrs. Spencer stared at Gary and slowly said, "I've always been strong-willed. I raised you, my only son, not for you to slave away for a mute! Gary, I'm asking you, are you breaking up with her or not?!"

Gary's eyes widened in shock as he looked at Mrs. Spencer. Nara was also taken aback, frozen in place. Gary clenched his fists. "Mom, please don't do this. Let's talk this out, okay? Please don't..."

But Mrs. Spencer roared with anger, "I tried to talk to you nicely, but you don't listen to me. Gary, this is all your doing! You're young now and don't understand the difficulties and inconveniences of living with a mute! I gave birth to you healthy, not to have you take care of someone else... I don't want your future life to be dragged down by a mute! Am I wrong?"

Gary shook his head. "You're not wrong. It was my fault, Mom. I've let you down. Please put the knife down, and let's talk, okay?"

"I can't seem to get through to you anymore; you've grown up and don't listen to me. As for your college major, I will let you choose whatever you like. Our family does electronics, and you didn't pick that; you wanted to do medicine, so I let that go, too. But marriage is for a lifetime! I can't let you be reckless! You must listen to me on this!"

Mrs. Spencer's words almost drove Gary to the brink of collapse.

Suddenly, Gary stepped forward and fell to his knees before Mrs. Spencer. "Mom, I beg you! Please put the knife down. Don't force me, okay?"

Mrs. Spencer said, "I'm forcing you for your good! I will ask you one last time: Are you breaking up with Nara?"

Gary looked at her in agony.

Nara waved her hands in panic, rushed forward, and motioned for Gary to give her up.

She didn't want to carry the burden on her conscience, something she couldn't bear!

But Gary shook his head. "No, Nara, I can't give up on you!"

Nara kept gesturing for him to break up with her.

Gary firmly grasped her hand.

Nara struggled hard, trying to push him away, but Gary was too strong, and she, having just recovered from a severe illness, couldn't break free.



At that moment, Gary's mother roared, "If you choose her, I'll die for you to see! I mean what I say!!"

After she spoke, her hand moved forcefully, and the knife went deeper. More blood flowed down, and Gary cried out in shock, "Mom, no!"

He released Nara's hand. Still kneeling, he moved to Mrs. Spencer's side and threw his arms around her legs. "Mom, let go! Forgive yourself! Don't do this!"

Nara, looking at her hand, felt an emptiness inside.

She turned her head, looking toward Mrs. Spencer, and realized she had lost this game.

No son could watch his mother die in front of him...

Nara let out a bitter smile.

Mrs. Spencer looked at Gary fiercely, "Are you breaking up or not?"

The blood on her neck slowly trickled down, and Gary immediately said, "Yes! I'll break up with her! Please, don't do this, I beg you!"

Mrs. Spencer, however, still didn't let go. Instead, she looked at Gary again. "Then I want you to promise me you'll go on a blind date with Lady Gill's daughter. Do you agree?"

Looking at the stream of blood from her neck, Gary dared not hesitate any longer. "I agree, I agree!"

It was then that Mrs. Spencer finally released her grip.

The knife clanged to the floor, and Mrs. Spencer stared at Nara with the attitude of a victor. "I just asked you to break up peacefully, and you refused. Now, don't blame me! Gary, come home with me!"

Gary looked toward Nara.

Nara's eyes were full of tears.

Gary's eyes were also filled with tears...

Suddenly, with a bang, he knelt before Mrs. Spencer again. "Mom, I love Nara, I really do. Can't you stop forcing me?!"

Mrs. Spencer retorted, "I'm not forcing you. You've been forcing me! I'll never agree to you marrying her!"

Gary collapsed to the ground.

He looked at Nara in agony.

But Nara was signaling something with her hands. Understanding Gary's pain, she didn't want him to make a choice...

She desperately tried to tell Gary, "I'm Nara Gill. I am the lost daughter of the Gill family..."

Yet, Gary could only understand a few common words in her sign language. With more complicated sentences, he couldn't understand at all...

Nara's usual communication at school was either by writing in a notebook or texting on a phone.

Seeing him looking at her blankly, Nara started to search the yard for the notebook and pen that Mrs. Spencer had kicked away...

Seeing this, Mrs. Spencer immediately shouted, "Gary, come home with me, or else I have a hundred ways to die in front of you!"

Gary slowly stood up from the ground.

He looked at Nara, then suddenly bowed deeply to her.

His face was covered in tears, and he felt defeated as he said, "Nara, I'm sorry..."

He turned to walk away.

Nara immediately grabbed his hand, once again using hand signs, "I'm the daughter of the Gill family. I'm Miss Gill!"

Unfortunately, Gary couldn't understand at all...

He stared blankly at Nara.

Mrs. Spencer had already rushed over to them. She was pressing one hand against the wound on her neck with blood oozing through her fingers, and with the free hand, she pushed Nara away. "My son is leaving you! What else do you want?!"

With that push, Nara took a step back.

Gary looked at her with distress but was grabbed by his mother. "Come with me!"

Nara fell to the ground but managed to find the piece of paper that had fallen out of her hands, and then she read the words she had written for Mrs. Spencer. "They won't bully me anymore because I'm their long-lost biological daughter!"

Upon reading this sentence, Nara's eyes lit up with excitement. She picked up the paper and then rushed in front of Gary and Mrs. Spencer, holding it up for them to see!

"Gary, I'm the daughter of the Gill family!

"We don't have to break up!"

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Gary turned his head to look at the slip of paper in Nara's hand.

But before he could see it, Mrs. Spencer pushed Nara away. "You mute, stop pestering my son! Stay away from him! He's going to marry Miss Gill!"

Pushed back a couple of steps, Nara stood there dumbfounded, unable to utter a word.

All she could do was watch helplessly as Gary was led away by Mrs. Spencer, her eyes reddening with reluctance and sorrow. She was too weak to stand still.

After Gary and Mrs. Spencer left, Nara's vision blurred, and she collapsed to the ground.

...

Once Gary had left the area of small houses, his expression became sad. His face was filled with reluctance. He would take a few steps and then look back.

Mrs. Spencer said, "Don't look back anymore. Let her become your old flame. Son, I'm doing this for your good. A mute is quite inconvenient in daily life. If you break up now, you'll remember her good qualities. Otherwise, your life together would be a mess."

Gary said, "Mom, it won't be like that. Nara and I are perfect together."

Mrs. Spencer snapped, "How can it not be? Listen to me, and you won't make mistakes! Also, get ready; I'm taking you to meet Miss Gill tomorrow!"

Gary was about to object when Mrs. Spencer said, "If you don't go, I'll just kill myself!"  
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Mrs. Spencer was indeed ruthless.

Even now, Gary remembered that as a child, during an argument between his parents, his mother threatened to jump from the building, and she did jump.

From the height of the third floor, she was lucky to be obstructed by something on the way down, or else she would have died.

After that, his father didn't dare to provoke her anymore.

She dictated every decision in the house...

At this moment, Gary profoundly understood the helplessness his father had felt back then...

...

After escorting Keira away, Matias went to buy groceries.

When passing by the alley's entrance, he saw Austin, who was carrying a thermos. He stepped forward and forcefully placed it in Matias's hand.

Matias frowned. "What are you doing? We don't need it!"

Austin sneered, "I know you're too proud to eat my food. But what about Nara? She's weak and needs nourishment; just say you bought it..."

Matias wanted to say something else, but his gaze fell on his purchased vegetables.

Others might not believe they were living so poorly in Clance, struggling even to afford meat...

Thinking of Nara's pale face, Matias clenched his jaw and didn't insist on returning the thermos.

Austin leaned against the wall. "You don't have to say it's from me. I'll come and deliver food every day. You just need to tell her... that you made it."

Matias sighed. "Alright. I just hope you don't always appear in front of Nara, disturbing her mood."

"I know."

After saying this, Austin turned and walked away.

Matias asked, "Where are you going?"

Austin answered, "I'm going to check on how to make croissants. Nara used to love eating that. I'll wait for you here at seven in the morning."

Matias didn't know what to say.

Austin used to be such a nasty and trashy person, but the Austin of now suddenly seemed less detestable.

Matias shook his head helplessly, carrying the thermos into the yard, only to see Nara on the ground. He was startled and quickly helped her up. "Nara, what happened to you?"

Nara came to her senses bewilderedly, and seeing Matias, she wanted to cry. She attempted to gesture something but then stopped herself.

She knew that both Matias and Austin were good to her. If they found out that Gary chose his mother over her under pressure, they might resent Gary...

Therefore, Nara only pondered briefly before signaling, "It's fine. I just went out to the bathroom and fainted from exhaustion."

Matias immediately carried her into the room, and after tucking her in, he turned to look at the thermos.

He was useless...

Nara needed nourishment but had no money and still needed aid from Austin...

He gave a bitter smile, picked up the thermos, entered the kitchen, and poured its contents into a bowl. After a while, he brought the bowl back into the room.

Inside was chicken soup, which was easy to digest and nutritious.

But Nara ate absentmindedly, her thoughts on how Gary was doing.

She wanted to text Gary, but just as she found her phone, she discovered that Mrs. Spencer had smashed it.

If she used her brother's phone, her brother would find out...

Nara decided to wait until her phone was fixed before contacting Gary.

...

The next day.

At the Spencer residence.

Mrs. Spencer was on the couch talking on the phone with tears. "You have no idea how enticing that mute girl is. My son Gary is completely bewitched by her! Alas!

"Luckily, Gary still recognizes me as his mother. But the advice you gave me was excellent. As soon as I took up the kitchen knife and threatened him, he immediately obeyed!

"That's not to say I was threatening him. If Gary really wouldn't listen, I could indeed die right in front of him! The son I raised, why should he end up with that mute?

"Right, I'm taking Gary to meet Miss Gill today to set up this marriage. He should forget that mute girl once he has a new girlfriend!"

Having said this, Mrs. Spencer hung up the phone, went straight upstairs, and tried to open Gary's bedroom door, only to find it locked inside.

Mrs. Spencer banged on the door furiously, "Open up! Gary, open the door. Do you want me to climb in from outside? Fine. If you are not afraid I'll fall, then I'll climb!"

With these words, the door opened.

Gary looked haggard, with heavy dark circles under his eyes, clearly not having slept all night.

Mrs. Spencer blurted out, "Don't look like your mother just died. I'm taking you to the Gill family to show you how much they value Miss Gill and what a wealthy life you'll have in the future!"

Gary was like a puppet on a string, devoid of his own thoughts.

He and Mrs. Spencer went downstairs, got in the car, and soon arrived at the Gill residence.

When Mrs. Spencer tactfully brought up the matter to Lady Gill, the latter frowned and stared at Gary for a while.

She knew that Mrs. Spencer felt her daughter, having grown up outside, was not a match for those from wealthy and noble families.

Lady Gill, on the other hand, didn't see it that way.

With herself at the helm and three older brothers to dote on Nara, as long as the suitor wasn't blind or heartless, he would treat Nara well.

After all, her daughter's status was clear for all to see.

But then Lady Gill thought about Nara being mute...

She momentarily pondered, glanced at Gary again, and felt he might be suitable...

Gary was, after all, someone Lady Gill had watched grow up. He was honest, conscientious, and not one to play tricks.

Although the Spencer family's social status was much lower than theirs, that was not an issue. With the support of the Gill family, the Spencer family wouldn't flounder, especially since one-third of the Gill family's fortune was to be given to their daughter...

With this in mind, Lady Gill lowered her gaze. "That's fine; the two children can get to know each other. How about this: Send me a photo of Gary, and I will send one to my daughter. I'll also show you a picture of her. Let the young people see if they are compatible."

As she spoke, Lady Gill picked up her phone and opened a photo of Nara.

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The photo was secretly taken by Lady Gill.

It was when Nara was in the hospital. When Lady Gill visited Nara, the girl wouldn't see her, so she secretly took a picture with her phone outside the door.

At that time, Nara sat on the hospital bed with her head wrapped in bandages. She was looking outside.

She appeared gentle and sweet. Contents belong to NovelDrama.Org

Lady Gill thought the photo looked quite lovely, so she handed it to Mrs. Spencer, "My daughter is lovely, and although she didn't grow up in the Gill family, she's still a kind and good child. There's just one flaw..."

Mrs. Spencer craned her neck, laughing. "What flaw could Miss Gill have? Even if she did, we wouldn't mind. If she had no flaws, Gary wouldn't deserve such luck. We are fine as long as she isn't missing an arm or a leg!"

After saying this, she suddenly realized something and quickly corrected herself. "Gosh, look at what I'm saying. Even if she were missing an arm or a leg, it would still be fine! Miss Gill isn't someone our family can criticize. I'll send you a photo of Gary for Miss Gill to see... Then let's set a time to meet!"

When Lady Gill heard this, her hand paused slightly, and she frowned.

She had only considered Gary suitable but had forgotten about this cousin from the Spencer family.

Gary's mother was vain and humble to those with power and wealth yet haughty toward those of lower status.

Could such a person be sincere and kind to her daughter in the future?

Nara couldn't speak. Her suffering couldn't be voiced.

She was too soft and pliable and likely to be bullied by others.

Lady Gill withdrew her phone, her tone cooling. "Alright, I'll ask her about it first."

Mrs. Spencer was eager to see the photo of Miss Gill, but she sensed Lady Gill's aloofness and immediately chuckled awkwardly. "You know Gary. He's good-natured and uncomplicated. If Miss Gill were to be with Gary, I wouldn't interfere with their married life!"

She then added. "By the way, you and your daughter haven't seen each other for a long time. You must want some quality time with her! If she marries Gary, they should live at the Gill mansion after the marriage! Honestly, I find Gary a nuisance, so you'll probably have to keep an eye on them!"

Upon hearing this, Lady Gill regained her enthusiasm.

Living in the Gill mansion after marriage?

That was indeed a good option for Nara!

A broader smile spread across Lady Gill's face. "Okay, I'll ask my daughter for her opinion. I just remembered that she and Gary attended the same university. That's quite a coincidence!"

Mrs. Spencer relaxed considerably upon hearing this.

The two of them resumed chatting about other things. At one point, they noticed the household staff bustling in and out of the kitchen, and Mrs. Spencer grew curious. "What's happening?"

Lady Gill sighed. "It's my boy, Austin. I don't know what got into him. He decided to cook this morning and nearly blew up the kitchen."

Mrs. Spencer laughed, "Mr. Austin was never meant for labor..."



...

Keira didn't know the matters between the Spencer and Gill families.

She was at the South residence, making a phone call to Scott Martin.

Scott sounded aggrieved with his poor grasp of Creran, "...In Crera, I've been on quite a few blind dates now!"

Keira inquired, "And then?"

Scott sighed, "They like to ask about my job a lot. I say I sell houses! They seem to look down on me a bit..."

Keira twitched a corner of her mouth.

The aggrieved tone continued. "Then they ask if I can buy them luxury goods, and I say I have to sell a house before I can afford it. They get angry and leave, saying selling a house just to afford a luxury item is pathetic. I don't understand. Without selling houses, where does my family's money come from? Why do they look down on me so much?"

Keira didn't know what to say.

She was almost rolling her eyes.

Selling houses and being a real estate tycoon were different, okay?

She took a deep breath. "They probably have poor taste, I guess."

"I think so too. By the way, I've heard a song recently that's pretty catchy, but the lyrics are so strange."

"What is it?"

"Thirty percent fake order, seventy percent true homework... What does that even mean?"

"...Is it possible that the lyrics are 'Thirty percent fate ordained, seventy percent through hard work'?"

"Really? Is that so?"

Keira took a deep breath. "Mr. Martin, I have something else to attend to. Can we maybe talk another time?"

"Sure, we'll chat more after you finish your things."

Scott hung up.

Keira rubbed her temples and looked up to see Lewis with a dark expression.

Keira couldn't help but comment, "With such a simple-minded person, is the family behind him really that powerful?"

She had figured it out a long time ago.

The South family's tasks concerned maintaining good relations with all the major forces.

Although she didn't understand why, the arranged marriage with Scott Martin was probably the South family's way of wanting her to cooperate with the Martin family and maintain close ties.

Therefore, this task wasn't challenging to complete.

Find an unbreakable relationship to bind with Scott Martin, and this relationship didn't necessarily have to be marriage.

Keira took the initiative to approach Scott to see what he lacked and enter from a different angle.

But Scott seemed to be a simple-minded expatriate expanding his business in Crera. Why should she invest so much effort in him?

Just then, Keira's phone rang when a message came in. It was from that number again. "Scott Martin has a fondness for you. He'll surely engage with you with just a wave of your hand. What are you hesitating for?"

Keira sneered upon seeing the message.

She replied, "I know why you want me to marry him. I have my way."

The other party quickly sent a message. "It seems you're not that eager to save your mother... Let me tell you, your mom can't wait for you to rescue her! Your crisis has already arrived!"

Keira was slightly taken aback and replied, "What do you mean?"

The other party wrote, "Just a friendly reminder, the Fox has already contacted Crera to target you! If you don't complete the marriage with Scott Martin quickly to secure him, it'll be even harder to accomplish the ultimate task later!"

Keira sent another message. "Who is the Fox?"

The other party wrote, "Sheep, these are all the hints I can give. The Fox's purpose in coming to Crera is to disrupt your tasks and make you lose the qualification to return to the South family! Don't think that tasks you've completed will stay completed. Marrying Scott Martin quickly is the easiest and most convenient way! Our conversation ends here. I won't give you any more hints!"

Keira realized that the hints from the other side had ended.

She frowned, took a deep breath, and then looked at Lewis, "The Fox is trying to disrupt my completed tasks. My completed tasks include getting Mary and Ellis married. They are currently in the process of divorcing. Still, this person didn't hint at the failure of the first task, which indicates, as we speculated, that the South family had me complete the first task to draw the five great families of Clance closer together. So, as long as the second task is ensured to be complete, the first one can be ignored... Therefore, the goal of the Fox is to disrupt my collaboration with the five great families?"

Keira counted on her fingers, enumerating, "There's no need to worry about the Allen family; Frankie, Rebecca, and their parents trust me unconditionally. The Davis family has a deep collaboration with my new energy project, which isn't easily broken, and the Freeman Sect surely won't abandon me... The Olsen family is fine as well. So, the Fox's target is... the Gill family?"

The Gill family initially had a tense relationship with her, reaching a point where collaboration seemed impossible. At one point, Keira thought she couldn't complete the task.

If it weren't for Nara's unique status, she probably wouldn't have turned foes into friends with Lady Gill...

Nara...

Keira suddenly stood up. "We should check on Nara! Something might have happened to her!"

Lewis immediately nodded, stood up, and hurried out with her.

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