

MY ACCIDENTAL HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE !

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Keira stumbled a bit, and Lewis quickly steadied her.

The group of brothers nearby immediately looked at her anxiously. "What's wrong?"

Keira took a deep breath. "A fire broke out at my house! I need to get back now!"

After that, she followed behind Lewis, striding toward the parking lot.

The car sped on the way home.

Keira's phone vibrated once, followed by a text message. "The fire was set by Fox! Keira, haven't you realized the severity of the situation yet? If you don't get married to Scott Martin soon, Fox will have time to break down your relationships with the five major families one by one!"

Keira's face tensed, and her hands clenched into fists. She angrily stared ahead, grinding her teeth and saying that name. "Fox!"

Everyone had been anxious about Ellis and Mary's situation, but Keira could clearly see that they were in love.

The previous misunderstandings were also due to Ellis's azoospermia...

Their reconciliation was just a matter of time. Keira hadn't been pushing them, only wanting Mary to come to her own understanding and clarity.

But if Mary really died in the fire, the arranged marriage between the Olsen family and the Davis family would be canceled, and her cooperation with the Davis family would also become less solid!

The car soon arrived at the South residence, and just upon entering the neighborhood, they saw a plume of black smoke rising into the sky. Firefighters had already arrived and surrounded the villa.

After seeing this, Keira rushed forward but was immediately stopped. "The fire has just been extinguished; it's still too hot inside. Going in now will get you killed! Our team will do their best to rescue people!"

Keira was shaking all over, and she asked, "Are there any casualties?"

The firefighter sighed. "It's not clear at the moment, but just now..." He paused before saying, "When we first arrived, the fire was fierce. Someone seemed to have rushed in, and we couldn't stop him."

That made Keira's pupils shrink. "Who was it?"

"It was Mr. Ellis from the Olsen family!"

The nanny was holding Amy, her voice trembling as she said, "He insisted on going in to save Miss Mary. He went inside before the firefighters arrived!"

It was Ellis!

Yes, how could Ellis stand by and do nothing when Mary was in danger?!

He had always been around here, trying to make Mary forgive him.

Keira tightened her jaw.

Following behind Keira, the group of Olsen brothers rushed over and exploded upon hearing this.

James shouted loudly, "It's Ellis!"

Charles swayed, his eyes turning red instantly. "It's Ellis... He did it to save his wife!"

Peter had just been about to follow Mr. Olsen upstairs to accept punishment, but seeing Keira's troubled face and all the brothers following her, he came along as well.

Hearing this, he immediately rushed to the firefighter. "Can the people inside survive?"

The firefighter hesitated for a moment, finally sighing. "The fire was too intense. Nearly all the rooms burst into flames immediately, and we couldn't get inside at first. We managed to extinguish the flames gradually by cooling the house from the outside, but the temperature inside, we estimate, could reach 300 degrees. No one could survive in such high temperatures..."

At these words, everyone was stunned.

Their eyes grew red, including Peter and a few other brothers, who immediately looked toward the South residence, which was now left with only its outer frame.

Suddenly, they stepped forward.

"Ellis!"

"Ellis!"

"..."

A desolate emotion spread among everyone, and they disbelievingly stared at the South residence.

Ellis... ever since Uncle Olsen decided he would remain unmarried for life, Ellis had been tacitly acknowledged as the next head of the Olsen family.

Since he was a child, he had been sent to the best places to study, always setting an example for his brothers. He had been an excellent elder brother.

The Olsen family's atmosphere was genuinely one of fraternal respect; none thought about usurping the position because everyone knew that even if Ellis became the successor, he wouldn't cast them aside...

Instead, Ellis would work hard to expand the Olsen family's business to make money for them.

They all trusted each other!

Because of that, the other brothers could pursue their own interests, with some studying music, some medicine, and some martial arts. They didn't have to carry the family responsibilities, all because Ellis alone had carried the family's heavy burdens!

James's legs staggered, his knees buckling as he knelt toward the blackened ruins of the South residence. With tears rolling down his cheeks, he cried out, "Ellis!"

The other brothers broke down in tears, one after the other, kneeling as well.

Peter stared dazedly at the blaze.

He and Ellis had the closest relationship because his other brothers all had their passions and interests, and he had the fewest opinions.

So, he had always stayed at home, spending the most time with Ellis...

He watched everything before him in a daze, struggling to imagine whether Ellis's kind face truly vanished from this world.

Keira clenched her fists tight.

Just then, a voice came from the side, "Keera, are you satisfied now?" Finnd
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Several people turned their heads only to see Susan with tears streaming down her face. She stared at Keira as she asked, "If you had persuaded Mary to forgive your Ellis sooner, they would have already moved into the Olsen residence. How could they have died in this fire?"

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Susan's questioning brought a sudden silence to the scene.

Everyone turned to look at her.

James began instinctively. "How can you say such a thing? It was an accident! Keera didn't know there would be a fire!"

Charles also nodded. "Yeah, how can you blame Keera?"

Peter was also stunned, and he tugged at Susan. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Yet Susan pushed Peter away with tears streaming down like rain. "Don't you all think the same? Or is what I said incorrect? If Mary had forgiven Ellis sooner, and they were living at the Olsen residence, how could such a thing happen?"

She wiped her tears. "Peter, you always tell me how great and admirable Ellis is. You should be the one who respects him the most! But what about now? It's because of her that Ellis and Mary died in the fire!

"You are all grieving and in pain here; surely you must blame her, too, right? You're just too afraid to say it or to resent her. I am merely voicing what you all are thinking!"

Susan looked angrily toward Keira. "Why, during the fire, was your entire family away, including the nanny? Why was Mary at home alone?"

Keira looked at her coldly. "What do you mean by that?"

After scheming against Peter and instigating a rift between him and Keira, was Fox now trying to use Ellis to divide Keira from the rest of her brothers?

Susan indignantly said, "I didn't want to think too much either, but now that Ellis, the head of the Olsen family, is gone, a new heir must be chosen. You are the daughter of our third uncle, while the rest of us are just cousins. Your father had already designated Ellis as his heir before, so you didn't stand a chance, but what about now? Aren't you the most likely to inherit everything in the family?"

Keira didn't speak but looked toward her brothers, "Do you all think this way, too?"

James was the first to speak up. "Definitely not. I believe in my senior sister!"

As the senior sister of the Freeman Sect, Keira was also the heir, but since her returned, she had made it clear she had no such intentions. James was going to marry into the Freeman family and inherit the Freeman Sect instead.

James, having misunderstood her in the past, had had the most contact with Keira.

Though she seemed cold, she was actually a considerate person, otherwise, she wouldn't have helped Matias and Nara. Moreover, the Olson family had already given her a substantial share, so she could earn money without doing anything... She was soon to be married into the Horton family. Why would she covet the Olsen's inheritance?! Finnd **new** chapters on [nove/lbin\(.\)com](http://nove/lbin(.)com)
Charles immediately chimed in as well. "I believe in Keera as well!"

Even the rest of the brothers nodded. "Right, Keera isn't like that! None of us even want that inheritance; if she wanted it, all she had to do was say the word or even subtly hint at it, and Ellis definitely wouldn't have contested her! What my brother really yearned for was freedom..."

In the end, Keira looked toward Peter.

Peter's face darkened. He tugged at Susan and said, "Don't spout nonsense here. Keera isn't that kind of person!"

At that moment, Keira felt a warmth she hadn't felt in a long time.

She scoffed, turning her gaze to Susan.

Susan's eyes flashed with panic. She didn't expect the brothers to trust "Keera" so implicitly. Not only did her words fail to drive a wedge between them, but they also left herself looking bad.

But she quickly regained her composure, lowering her head. "I was speaking out of turn. I was thinking too much, and it was my fault. I just felt sad, and I felt it was unfair to Ellis and Mary! They trusted Keera so much, and Mary was even Keera's best friend... But now, they perished in the fire. Everyone is crying so painfully, yet Keera remains so composed, without even shedding a tear..."

Susan gave a bitter smile. "So, in my haste and desperation, I spoke without thinking..."

As soon as she finished her sentence, several brothers immediately looked at Keira.

At this moment, Keira indeed seemed terrifyingly calm. Although her pretty face was tense, there genuinely were no tears in her eyes, and she was very sober.

She indeed appeared to be somewhat heartless.

Here were all these people crying and wailing for their elder brother, yet she was like that...

James immediately said, "Keira must be very sad, but her character has always been aloof, and her emotions are always restrained..."

Charles chimed in meekly. "Right, that's just how Keira is..."

Just as the two of them finished speaking, Peter suddenly shouted, "You two, stop deceiving yourselves! Aloof? To put it plainly, she doesn't care about us!"

Peter looked straight at Keira and angrily asked, "What are Ellis and Mary to you? What are we brothers to you? We treat you like a sister and hold you in the palm of our hands, but what about you?!"

He wiped away a tear and shouted, "Do you even consider us your real brothers?!"

James and Charles grabbed him, and James scolded him. "What nonsense are you talking about!"

Susan was just beside them and said, "Keira, at least cry a little to make everyone feel a bit better."

Keira was speechless.

Even if she cried now, it would seem forced. After all, how could she possibly cry when she was coerced like this?

Keira scoffed. "I can't cry."

Susan continued to provoke her. "How is that possible? Your brother has been so good to you. Are you not sad at all? You'll upset your other brothers!"

Keira stared at her, enunciating each word. "I am not sad."

Hearing this, a look of delighted surprise appeared on Susan's face. "Not sad? How can you be like this? Ellis was, after all, your brother! How can you say such cruel things? How will your other brothers live with themselves in the future?!"

This made all the brothers turn their gaze toward Keira.

Peter clenched his fists, and with each word punctuated, he asked, "Are you really not the least bit heartbroken? The people who died in the fire were your elder brother and your best friend! How can you be so cold?!"

Susan looked at Keira, her eyes flashing with a hint of triumph. "Yeah, Keira, you've really disappointed us all. Ellis and Mary were so good to you, yet you can't even muster a bit of sadness. What kind of sister are you? What kind of member of the Olsen family are you?"

Peter was trembling with rage as he glared at Keira.

James and Charles exchanged glances, both equally puzzled as they looked at Keira.

In the next moment, however, they saw Keira suddenly laugh. "They're not dead, so what do you want me to be sad about?"

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Keira's calm statement made Susan's smug expression vanish instantly.

Her pupils contracted as she looked at Keira in shock. "What do you mean?"

Keira pushed her aside, took a step forward, and looked at the firefighter. "Has the temperature dropped? Can we go inside to rescue people now?"

The firefighter was confused. "Our team has been inside trying to rescue people, but we haven't found them..."

Keira said, "Check the basement. There's a safety room there. The two of them should be in that place." *Rêad new chapters on no/v/e/lbin(.)com*

The firefighter paused and exclaimed with joy, "Okay, I'll have my colleagues go rescue them right now!"

After the firefighter rushed in, everyone turned their attention to Keira.

James and Charles couldn't help but ask, "What do you mean?"

Keira said indifferently, "I just took some minor safety precautions."

As she spoke these words, she looked at Susan.

Ever since she learned that Fox had come to Crera to sabotage her work, she and Lewis practiced in advance, thinking of countless ways Fox might ruin her relationship with the five major families.

The Gill family had taken safety measures for Nara long ago. Lewis had already sent people to protect Nara, and any approach by strangers would be met with vigilance.

They hadn't anticipated that Fox would take such a big detour, starting with Gary, which almost resulted in Nara dying at Mrs. Spencer's hands.

Fox could neglect anyone but Mary.

Once reconciled, Mary and Ellis's relationship would once again form a resilient alliance between the Davis family and the Olsen family, ensuring their relationship remained unbreakable.

Thus, once the idea of murder took hold, Fox would definitely try to kill Mary by any means necessary. Only with Mary's death could the possibility of reconciliation between the Olsen and Davis families be severed...

Therefore, Keira had long ago instructed Mary not to go anywhere and to stay at home.

Moreover, there was a secret passage in her room that led directly to the basement.

This passage wasn't Keira's doing but something she had discovered in Keira's diary... She didn't know how many horrific events Keira had gone through, but secret passages had been arranged in the master bedroom, children's room, and the guest room where Mary stayed.

As long as she could reach the underground safety room, she wouldn't be affected by fire or flooding.

The only drawback was the need for timely rescue; otherwise, the air would be depleted, and the people in the room could still die.

Of course, this drawback wouldn't affect the current situation at all.

Keira had placed enough oxygen and food for two people for three days in the safety room.

Keira had long ago taught Mary how to get to the safety room, so if Ellis had rushed in as soon as the fire started, he definitely would have entered the safety room with Mary.

Ellis would have been in danger if he hadn't reacted in time.

But just now, both the firefighters and the nanny said that Ellis went in soon after the fire started...

As Keira was pondering, a voice came through the firefighter's headset. "Found them. Both are safe! They'll be rescued immediately!"

The firefighter immediately reported this news to everyone.

James quickly wiped the corners of his eyes with his sleeve, complaining, "Keera, seriously! If you knew Ellis would be fine, why didn't you tell us sooner? You made me shed a few drops of crocodile tears..."

Upon hearing this, his second brother gave him a stern look. "Mind your language in front of your Keera!"

Charles then said, "I told you, Keera isn't that kind of cold-blooded person! She wasn't anxious or crying at all. It turns out she knew they weren't in any danger!"

James immediately looked at Peter, reprimanding, "What are you waiting for? Why don't you apologize to Keera?"

Peter looked at Keira with an awkward expression, somewhat stubbornly retorting, "Why didn't you say something sooner? I was just... worried out of my mind."

Keira didn't respond to Peter's words, but instead turned to Susan. "Mary and Ellis are fine. Are you disappointed?"

Her words made everyone turn to look at Susan.

Susan's eyes flickered, and then she lowered her gaze. "Keera, how could you say that? I was just panicked and misspoke earlier. I didn't know Ellis and Mary were safe... I'm sorry. I shouldn't have accused you."

After that, she looked apprehensively at others, then at Peter. "Peter, I really didn't know. I thought Keera didn't care about you guys because she wasn't worried at all, so I blurted out without thinking..."

Peter clenched his jaw.

James snorted. "You sure blurted out quite a few things today, huh!"

Susan was taken aback.

James rolled his eyes. "Keera said you were messing around, and we initially didn't believe her. After all, she didn't have proof, and we didn't want to suspect you, but you've been drawing attention to yourself over and over... Peter, are you sure she's the right choice?"

Hearing this, Peter looked at Susan with suspicion.

If it hadn't been pointed out, he wouldn't have noticed that, indeed, right from the start, Susan had been setting the tone to target "Keera".

He clenched his jaw tight.