

MY ACCIDENTAL HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE !

Chapter 537 Fox Gives Itself Away

Peter looked Susan up and down, and just as he was about to speak, her eyes were filled with tears. "Peter, do you suspect me too? We've been together for two years. Can't you trust me? I saved your life back then. I almost died for you, and still, you don't trust me!"

Her eyes welled up with grievance.

Peter immediately gave in. "I didn't mean it. Please don't cry..."

Susan turned away from him. "If you can't trust me, we might as well not get married!"

After Susan said this, she headed out dispiritedly.

Peter anxiously turned to see Mary and Ellis being escorted out by firefighters. Seeing that they weren't seriously injured, he immediately ran after Susan.

However, the Olsens didn't pay much attention to them. They walked up to meet Ellis and Mary.

Mary was still in her pajamas, her belly slightly protruding after three months into her pregnancy, but because of her slim figure, one couldn't tell unless they looked closely.

She must have come into contact with something charred when she had just come out, as there was a bit of ash on her white pajama.

Ellis, however, looked much more disheveled than her.

His suit was tattered and burned, with several holes in it. His face was covered in soot, and there was a slight burn on his arm, but it had been bandaged.

Yet his expression was one of pleasure.

Adversity revealed true feelings.

When the South residence caught fire, Ellis charged into the blaze. The fire spread quickly, and the smoke was thick. He covered his mouth and nose and rushed to Mary's room on the second floor.

The door was closed. He knocked and shouted from the outside, but it didn't open.

Eventually, with no other choice, he kicked the door open and burst in to rescue Mary, only to find the room empty.

The sheets and quilt had started to burn, but there was no one there.

But the bedroom had been locked from the inside earlier. He immediately rushed into the bathroom, but there was still no sign of Mary, and he began to call her name.

Just then, the wardrobe suddenly moved. A door opened, and Mary ran out anxiously, looking at Ellis. "How did you get in here?"

Stunned to see her, Ellis replied, "I came... to rescue you."

He looked at the closet she had emerged from. It was obviously made of metal and was impervious to the fire...

He immediately asked, "Is there a hidden passageway?"

Mary nodded, covering her mouth and shouting amidst the flames, "Come quickly, let's hide in the basement!"

Ellis nodded, rushing out of the bathroom.

But just as he stepped out of the door, he saw a burning stick fall from above, heading straight for Mary!

Ellis didn't have time to think. He instinctively extended his arm to deflect the stick, and in the process, his arm was wounded.

But he didn't have time to examine his injuries. He rushed over to Mary. "Are you all right? You were hiding, and yet you came back out here. It's too dangerous! Why did you come back?"

Mary almost rolled her eyes at him. "If I hadn't come back, what would you have done?"

The fire was strange. It escalated within a minute, leaving no chance for people inside to escape. She was lucky because she thought she heard something, and that instinct prompted her to check upstairs. Otherwise, she couldn't imagine what would have happened to her!

She grabbed Ellis's hand. "Quick, follow me!"

They entered the hidden passage and closed the heavy iron door behind them.

The tunnel was made entirely of steel. It was insulated but with limited oxygen; they hurried to the basement, which was very large and even had a bed...

Ellis looked around and couldn't help but say, "Was my action unnecessary?"

Mary rolled her eyes again, picked up the first aid kit, and came over to him. "Lift your shirt."

Ellis obediently sat down, exposing the burn on his arm, which had a line of blisters and looked quite awful.

Mary looked at it, feeling a sting of pity. "Don't you know to call first? You just rushed in like a hothead! What if I wasn't here? You would have burned to death, wouldn't you?"

Ellis lowered his eyes. "I was outside all the time, watching the blaze. Why would I call you first? Besides, you never came out. I was watching."

Mary paused for a moment. "Didn't I tell you to leave? And you stayed outside?"

"Yes."

Ellis didn't explain much, fearing that it would pressure her. He looked at Mary and said, "I just want to be closer to you."

Mary's motion of applying the medicine paused slightly. "Why bother?"

Ellis then said, "I misunderstood you before, and it was all my fault. It's only right that you can't forgive me, but I really don't want to lose you."

Mary paused, slowly lifting her head, her eyes slightly moist.

In life and death, one saw the truth of feelings. Ellis wasn't even sure if she was definitely in the villa. He just hadn't seen her leave and had rushed in to save her without regard for his own life. How could she not be moved?

Ellis noticed her softened demeanor and immediately seized her hand. "Mary, can you give me another chance?"

Mary lowered her head. "We'll talk about it later."

She continued to dress his wound.

Although she disagreed, she had softened a lot.

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Thinking of that moment, Ellis looked at Mary again with a bright light in his eyes.

He said, "Mary, the South residence has been burned down, and you and Keera don't have a place to stay for the moment. How about coming back home to stay for a while?" Find *n*ew chapters on [nove/lbin\(.\)com](http://nove/lbin(.)com)

Mary cast him a stern look and looked at Keira. "Keera, where are we staying?"

How could Keira not see the subtle changes between the two?

If Mary were resolute in not forgiving Ellis, Keira definitely wouldn't make Mary feel uncomfortable.

But if Mary had softened, Keira would naturally play the peacemaker.

James and Charles both had sharp eyes.

"Keera, why don't you come home to stay?"

"Yeah, Uncle has already prepared your room for you! It's very spacious. You and Amy can stay there. Don't worry!"

Keira touched her chin and frowned. After making Ellis nervous, she finally said, "Alright, let's go back to the Olsen residence."

"Awesome!"

Her brothers jumped up in excitement.

After a while, James suddenly fell silent for a moment, then said, "Um, Keera, if you really can't stand Susan, just make Peter move out."

Keira, however, smiled. "That won't be necessary."

She was moving into the Olsen residence not just to bond with her brothers but also to keep an eye on Susan!

Did they really think that Susan had her completely under control every step of the way?

Keira's lips curved slightly, and she picked up the Bluetooth earpiece and placed it in her ears.

Immediately, Susan's footsteps and breathing came through the earpiece.

Keira looked down.

Today, after hacking into Susan's phone and finding the photos of that young man, Keira still felt that everything was a bit too easy.

This might be another one of Fox's schemes.

Of course, Keira had to fight back the same way, which was why she later showed everyone the photo and gave Susan a reason to attack her.

Everything seemed to be at a disadvantage for Keira but in fact...

Keira had already silently planted a virus in Susan's phone, which had now become Keira's listening device!

Susan wasn't Fox; Fox's methods should be more classy. Therefore, Susan was just a pawn of Fox!

As long as Keira kept monitoring Susan, she would eventually find Fox's trail.

Indeed, she heard Susan lower her voice. "I'm reporting to Fox. The mission has failed!"

At these words, Keira's pupils shrank.

Fox had finally blown its cover!