

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

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Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 588

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The Olsen family's living room was now a picture of solemnity.

Peter's parents looked at Susan and her brother in disbelief.

Both suspected they had misheard the young man.

Had Susan's brother just threatened them?

Mr. Olsen then turned to look at Susan. "Do you agree with him?"

Susan immediately replied, "Of course not."

Mr. Olsen breathed a sigh of relief, only to hear Susan say, "Half the amount? That's not enough. I want all of it! Fifty billion, not a penny less. Otherwise... I might just step outside and tell the reporters Uncle Olsen hasn't recovered from his serious illness!"

The news of Uncle Olsen's illness hadn't been made public yet, for he was currently the head of the Olsen family. Once word got out, the Olsen family's shares would certainly be in turmoil.

Moreover, he had been poisoned...

Mr. Olsen was even more furious now, his finger trembling as he pointed at Susan.

Peter's mother also stood up. "Don't push us too far!"

Susan sighed. "How is this pushing too far? All it would take is for Peter to marry me, and all of this would go away, but he refuses to marry me now!"

On the surface, Susan appeared calm, but inside, she was panicking.

Following the orders of Fox, she had been working undercover in the Olsen family because Fox had given her a poison, which needed an antidote each month to neutralize it.

Failing to complete her task meant no antidote.

Her current assignment was to marry Peter, disturb the peace among the Olsen brothers, and become an adversary to Keera. Susan would sow discord between Keera and her brothers at home, effectively dissolving the Olsen family's influence and preventing them from being a support to Keera.

Yet she hadn't expected the Olsen brothers to trust their sister unconditionally. Despite her many attempts at inciting discord, she hadn't succeeded even once!

Her only option was to marry Peter, but she never expected that, at the very last moment, Peter would have regrets! How could that happen?

A new month was upon her, and without the antidote, she would die from the poison!

Thinking of this, Susan looked up again, her eyes pitiful as she turned to Mr. Olsen, "Peter has fallen for another woman. He got engaged to me and proposed to me, but he was enchanted by that seductress, Jenkins. His heart has changed. He has wronged me..."

Susan walked up to Mr. Olsen and suddenly knelt down. "Uncle, I don't want the money. I just want Peter to come back to me. Could you please persuade him not to abandon me for Jenkins..."

Mr. Olsen had just been threatened, and now Susan was begging him, so he frowned and looked toward the butler, "Where did Peter go?"

The butler glanced at Susan carefully before answering, "He's sleeping in the bedroom..."

Mr. Olsen then looked at Susan. "Susan, we can talk about anything. You see, he's sleeping, not bewitched by any seductress as you claimed. Maybe it's all a big misunderstanding."

Susan shifted her gaze to the butler. "Where is Jenkins?"

The butler glanced at Mr. Olsen.

Mr. Olsen was taken aback. "Answer the question."

The butler then coughed. "She's sleeping in Mr. Peter's room."

"What?!"

Mr. Olsen stood up abruptly. "That ungrateful creature! Has he changed his heart? Is he a cheater?"

He blurted out, "Susan, don't be agitated. I'll fetch him immediately and give him a good beating!"

No sooner had he finished speaking than Peter's mother sighed. "Hold on. Don't go just yet. Get the full story first."

Mr. Olsen's chest heaved with fury.

Peter's mother then looked at Susan. "Why did Peter suddenly want to cancel the engagement?"

Susan's eyes flickered.

Peter's mother then turned to the butler. "You tell us."

Although the butler hadn't been in the room at that moment, he had seen the surveillance footage afterward and roughly knew what had happened. He looked at Susan and laid out the truth.

When they heard that Susan had actually attempted to drown Jenkins, Mr. Olsen was shocked to his core. His wife frowned as well, rebuking, "The Olsen family may have been raised in luxury, but we don't kill people! Miss Simpson, for you to commit such an act and then try to pin it on Peter, that's truly shameless!"

Mr. Olsen also frowned. "Just because you were jealous and just because Peter showed some kindness toward Jenkins, you did that to her? Miss Simpson, was it out of jealousy? Or was it to murder and silence Jenkins?"

There was heavy suspicion in Mr. Olsen's tone.

Susan was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

"The one who poisoned my younger brother has yet to be found. If Jenkins died and with your and the maid's testimonies, she would become the murderer, but it would allow the true culprit to escape justice!"

Mr. Olsen was no fool; he had quickly thought through the entire situation and fixed his gaze on Susan. "So, Miss Simpson, what exactly are you implying?"

Susan panicked. "Uncle, do you suspect me as well? I was just jealous."

As she said this, she suddenly stood up, and her demeanor completely changed. "The Olsen family must give me an explanation today. Otherwise, I won't leave! I saved Peter's life before. I could lay down my life for him. How could I possibly do something to harm the Olsen family?"

Mr. Olsen was momentarily taken aback upon hearing this.

Indeed, if Susan could risk her life to save Peter, how could she possibly act against the Olsen family?

Just as this thought crossed his mind, Peter's voice came from upstairs...

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"You say you saved me? Susan, you deceived me!"

This angry rebuke echoed down from the second-floor corridor, making everyone turn their heads, only to see Peter helping a frail Jenkins down the stairs.

At that moment, Peter's eyes seemed to be spitting fire as he stared at Susan, and he was at the peak of his rage.

Stunned by his words, Susan faltered, "Peter, what do you mean by that?"

"What do I mean?"

Peter snorted with ridicule. "When you 'saved' me years ago, you said something. Do you remember?"

Susan was startled. "What?"

Peter said, "You don't remember? Then you are definitely not the one who saved me!"

Susan quickly said, "How could that be... It's just that... so much time has passed, and I forgot!"

Peter sneered. "Susan, you really know how to pretend! I can't believe you have fooled me for so long!"

Feeling cornered, Susan suddenly became frantic and stamped her foot. "Peter, don't be ridiculous! Are you denying what I did for you because of this woman now?" Vissit novelbin(.)c.Øm for updates

Her brother immediately said, "Look at you, Peter. There are reporters outside right now. We can go out and expose the Olsens! We'll accuse you of being ungrateful!"

Peter snorted again. "Expose me? You might as well save it to tell the police!"

The moment he said this, both Susan and her brother were dumbfounded. "What do you mean?"

Peter then declared, "I've already called the police. You tried to murder Jenkins, and the Olsen family's surveillance captured the entire process! You can explain the rest to the police!"

Upon hearing this, Susan let out a gasp of shock. She glanced at her brother and immediately tried to flee toward the entrance. "I can't be taken away! Peter, you're an absolute jerk!"

If the police took her, she would suffer from the poison while in custody, and then there would be no chance of finding an antidote!

Therefore, Susan had to escape immediately!

Unfortunately, just as she reached the door, she was caught by Keira and Lewis, who had just entered. Susan went to attack Keira first.

However, she hadn't even touched Keira when she was kicked away with a swift blow!

Susan's meager fighting skills might work against Jenkins, but how could she compare her speed and strength with Keira?

It was an utterly foolish attempt on Susan's part!

After kicking her down, Keira casually stood at the entrance. "Susan, you're not getting away today."

Susan fell to the ground. In pain, she bent over and was unable to stand up straight. She looked at Peter. "Peter, how could you do this to me... You can't treat me like this... I'm your savior..."

Peter chuckled coldly. "Even now, you're still lying!"

He pointed at Jenkins. "The person who saved me back then was Jenkins, not you!"

Susan was stunned. "What are you talking about?"

Jenkins said calmly, "I've always been in the dark. All this time, you abused the gratitude I was owed, but it was actually mine to claim!"

Jenkins looked toward Susan. "That day at the scene of the car accident, the person who pulled Peter out of that car was me!"

Susan's pupils constricted. "That's impossible... It can't be! You're lying. You must be lying!"

Susan, indeed, hadn't saved anyone. She had heard in the hospital that Peter was looking for his lifesaver, and since the real savior was absent, she falsely took the credit.

Never did she expect Peter's savior to be Jenkins.

How could this be...

How could the world be so small?

Susan collapsed on the ground, knowing that this time, she had completely lost all chance...

Peter might have appeared simple, but the Olsens were certainly not to be trifled with... With such a grave mistake, they would surely not let her off easily...

She swallowed hard, her fists trembling nervously. Desperately, she crawled before Peter. "Peter, she's the liar. I was the one who saved you. You can't do this to me..."

"Really?"

Peter bent down and grabbed Susan's arm, revealing a scar.

It looked like a burn mark, but when Peter pressed on it, the supposed scar peeled right off!

It wasn't a burn at all but a makeup prop!

Peter looked at her coldly. "If it was you, then how do you explain this scar?"

Susan was completely at a loss for words.

Peter went on. "Whatever you have to say, save it. Tell it to the police. They'll be here any minute."

"No, please, no!"

Susan suddenly became agitated, her gaze darting to everyone present as she burst out shouting. "You can't treat me this way! You can't!"

Just then, Ellis happened to walk down from the upstairs.

He had heard the commotion in the living room.

As soon as he reached the bottom of the stairs, he heard Susan suddenly shout, "Do you know your eldest brother can't have children anymore? It was me who poisoned him! Hahaha..."

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Peter tensed up upon hearing this and turned his head.

Susan was shouting at them. "Even if you make me go to jail, I won't let you off!"

She acted somewhat out of control, feeling fear-stricken at the thought of Fox's poison. Her lie had been exposed, and it seemed like she could finally reveal her true self.

When Keira heard this, she frowned. "What?"

Susan started laughing. "Do you know that the azoospermia report for Ellis was all orchestrated by Fox? After you exposed that conspiracy, Fox then had me poison him! He'll never be able to have children in his life!"

Susan laughed uproariously.

She knew she couldn't escape this predicament. Now that the lie about saving Peter was exposed, Peter's perception of her was no longer filtered, and the way he looked at her was filled with hatred. Your favorite novels at [n/0\(v\)el/bin\(.\)com](http://n/0(v)el/bin(.)com)

She was doomed.

If death were imminent, then she would take a few down with her!

After she shouted these words, she looked toward Keira, "All of this is because of you! Keira, do you know? It was all your fault! Wasn't your first mission to make Ellis marry Mary? To prevent you from completing this mission, Fox cooked up that report on azoospermia! Keira, you're a calamity! It's you who brought disaster upon the Olsen family, and I came to the Olsen family because of you! You're the reason I got together with that idiot Peter!"

Upon hearing this, Keira was stunned.

She slowly turned her head and saw Ellis's expression.

She quickly said, "Call the family doctor!"

The family doctor arrived promptly. After examining Ellis, he frowned. "Mr. Ellis has indeed been poisoned, and while it's a bit exaggerated to say he'll never be able to have children in his lifetime, it's true for at least the next five or maybe ten years."

This statement made Ellis sway.

He couldn't help but look dazedly toward the bedroom upstairs... He was somehow glad that Mary wasn't here.

Azoospermia...

Previously, he had been misled to suspect Mary and hurt her. Now, this must be retribution. He really couldn't have children...

Ellis went limp.

Seeing this, Keira felt somewhat distressed. "Ellis..."

"I'm okay. Don't worry. Continue with the interrogation. I'll go upstairs to rest for a bit..."

Ellis slowly ascended the stairs.

Watching him from behind, Keira couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Didn't he know that Mary was still pregnant?

It had been three and a half months!

Mary's belly was already showing!

...

Upstairs.

Mary was also looking at her lower abdomen with concern.

The bump was becoming noticeable, yet the child's father hadn't asked her a single question. Since she chose to forgive Ellis and returned home, she had been unsure of how to broach the topic of the child; thus, she had never brought it up.

But absurdly, Ellis looked at her belly every day, preferring to believe she had just gained weight, never suspecting the truth!

Even this morning, he had touched her belly and exclaimed, "The confinement really does make one plump; this belly of yours feels quite pleasant to the touch."

Mary was dumbfounded.

Mary didn't know what to say.

Just as she was pondering how to tell Ellis the truth, the door was pushed open, and Ellis entered.

Mary immediately stood up.

She looked straight at Ellis. "Why are you back?"

Ellis sat down next to her and hesitantly looked at her before his gaze fell on her stomach.

Ellis asked, "Do you like children?"

Mary immediately became nervous. Had he noticed something?

She cradled her abdomen with both hands, her face shining with a mother's glow, and she blurted out, "I do. Don't you?"

Ellis was momentarily stunned. He wanted to say he did, too. He had once anticipated their own child, but after losing the first one, he never dared to say those words again.

His eyes even reddened slightly.

Tears slid from the corners of his eyes as he murmured dejectedly, "Mary..."

"Hmm?"

"Can we... could we have a child when we're forty?"

"What?"

Ellis was in extreme pain, his tears rolling down as he said, "I didn't want that child, and that's why we lost the chance to have one. I'll never be able to have children in this lifetime. If I could go back one month, I definitely wouldn't have made such a stupid mistake..."

Mary didn't quite understand, and her expression darkened. "What do you mean? You don't want children?"

Ellis shook his head. "It's not that I don't want them, but rather... I can't have them... I've been poisoned... The azoospermia last time was a lie, but this time... it's true..."

Mary was perplexed.

Upon hearing this, she didn't know whether to cry or laugh!

She couldn't help but give Ellis a little shove. "Anyway, I have some good news to share with you."

Ellis asked, "What is it?"

He stood up and wiped away his tears.

Seeing this, Mary took his hand and gently placed it on her belly. "Feel this carefully. Do you know what's here?"

Ellis was confused.

His eyes widened slowly, and he stared at Mary in disbelief...

Downstairs.

Susan was still ranting arrogantly. "Ellis has no children, so the heir of the family has no descendants, and the competition for the next heir should start again! Haha, the Olsen family is finished!"

Hearing that, Mr. Olsen shook slightly. "What did you say?!"

Ellis was his eldest son. When it was first said that Ellis was sterile, Mr. Olsen was somewhat unable to accept it. After barely discovering that it was a false alarm, they ended up losing the child.

But now, this woman said his son couldn't have children again!

Mr. Olsen clutched at his chest, feeling as though he could hardly breathe!

Susan then shouted, "Uncle, are you filled with hatred now? You should hate Keera! She's the one who caused turmoil in your house! Hahaha!!!"

Mr. Olsen was gasping for breath.

His wife also clenched her fists tightly.

Both of them turned their gaze to "Keera"...

They knew it wasn't right to blame "Keera", but Susan's words still stung.

They knew that the person in charge of the family was Uncle Olsen. Uncle Olsen never had children, and when choosing an heir, the family also went through some turmoil.

Ultimately, Uncle Olsen took Ellis in his arms to raise him as the heir to placate the situation.

If Ellis also had no descendants, they didn't dare to imagine the consequences!

But at that moment, Keira suddenly said, "Who says Ellis won't have children?"