

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 81 - 81: Meet Up - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 81 - 81: Meet Up

Chapter 81: Meet Up

Keira didn't care about those five million.

After all, the money that Finley owed was all thanks to her schemes. This money, eventually, would end up back in her hands.

Finley lowered his voice, "Then send me the money now."

Keira narrowed her eyes. "Tell me the secret first."

"No way, give me the money first!"

Keira Olsen knew very well about her uncle's character.

He dared to ask for five million from Isla for a single secret, which meant the secret was worth much more than that. Keira remembered the last time when she gave a deposit of two hundred thousand. If she sent the money now, he wouldn't tell her the truth.

Keira sneered. "If you don't want to sell, then forget it."

Having said that, she waited quietly.

As expected, Finley panicked. "I'll sell it! I'll sell it! Keira, please help me! I can't repay their money, and they are about to kill me! I'm hiding in the suburbs, and I dare not show my face!"

Keira stayed calm. "Didn't you try to get help from Isla?"

"Of course I did!" There was anger in Finley's voice. "But she said she couldn't give me that much money. The Olsen family is worth billions, so how could she not have five million? She has climbed that high branch and doesn't need the Olsen family anymore, so she's gambling with her luck and isn't afraid of me revealing the truth. That's why she refuses to help me!"

Finley was pleading. "Niece, please help me. You won't regret this. This secret is worth even ten million!"

Keira's voice remained calm and casual. "Are you saying it's worth ten million?"

I still need to assess whether this secret of yours is worth the money!"

The more indifferent she was, the more information Finley would disclose, out of fear that she might not come.

Keira was playing a psychological game with him.

Being on the run for the past few days had left Finley neurotic and tense. Upon hearing her words, he exclaimed, "It is worth it! This matter involves you and the Olsen family!"

"What does it have to do with me and the Olsen family? I have nothing to do with the Olsen family!"

Keira continued to coax information from him.

Defending himself, Finley said, "I can't say more unless you give me the money!"

Keira understood. Finley was no fool. With his street smarts, she wouldn't be able to squeeze any more information out of him. She asked, "Where are you?"

"I'll send you my location on WhatsApp. Come here with the money."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Finley sent her a location on WhatsApp.

Keira had already left the villa complex and was standing on the roadside.

She touched her swollen cheek and was about to order a cab online when a familiar black Bentley suddenly stopped in front of her.

Keira was slightly stunned, then saw the back door of the car slowly open. Lewis sat there looking at his computer, participating in an international conference call.

He was speaking French, his deep voice sounding incredibly pleasant.

He glanced at Keira before quickly turning his head and looking at her cheek.

He paused in his speech, and his voice turned cold when he spoke again. "J'ai quelque chose. Continuez." (I have something to do, you carry on.)

He took off his headphones, closed the laptop, and pointed to the seat, instructing her to get in.

Then he opened the car refrigerator, took out an ice bag wrapped in a towel, and handed it to her. "Apply this first."

||?? ||

Keira looked at him blankly. "Why do you have it in your car?"

Lewis's gaze was indifferent, and he said casually, "Tom often gets injured, so we keep these things handy."

Tom, who was driving, was dumbfounded.

As Lewis's personal assistant, why was he not aware that he often got injured?

The truth was, after Keira came here, Lewis felt uneasy and followed her. While holding a meeting and looking outside, he ran into Frankie and heard that Keira had been hit. Immediately, he asked Frankie to find a supermarket and buy these things.

But Tom didn't dare to expose the truth.

Instead, Keira said, "I see."

She got into the car, took the ice pack, and applied it to her face. The burning sensation eased somewhat, clearing her head a bit.

However, her gaze fell on a supermarket receipt. Even though she merely glanced at it, she noticed that the items were just bought.

For some reason, the sense of grievance she had just suppressed suddenly welled up again, making her want to cry.

Keira remembered as a child when her deskmate was injured at school. He appeared strong when questioned by teachers and classmates, but the moment school was over and he saw his mother at the school gate, he would cry his eyes out despite his minor injury.

She had always found it confusing.

But at this moment, she suddenly understood that feeling.

How pathetic she was, getting weaker as she got older.

Keira turned her head and pressed the towel against her swollen cheek. Her eyes stung.

She tried hard to control herself, but the grievances that had been buried deep in her heart for many years fermented, and in an instant, strong emotions welled up, and she couldn't suppress them.

She took in a deep breath and suddenly said, "Mr. Horton, can I borrow your shoulder for a minute?"

Lewis stiffened, his face turning pale.

Only then did Keira abruptly realize her blunder. She wanted to say something to smooth it over but saw him cough a little. He leaned toward her, patted his shoulder, and said, "You can have it for five minutes."

"...Ok."

Keira buried her head in his shoulder, and her tears finally overflowed.

She never knew that someone could shed so many tears.

After all, since she could remember, she never cried out loud.

She knew that when others cried, someone would feel sorry for them, but she had no one.

Five minutes later, seeing a large stain on Lewis's suit, Keira felt a bit embarrassed. Just as she was about to apologize, Lewis gave her an anti-swelling ointment and an Eronase capsule that could be taken orally.

Keira was dumbfounded.

She didn't need them for such a minor injury.

But she didn't want to ruin the mood, so she took them with a simple "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

The car became quiet again.

Keira straightened up.

After shedding her tears, she felt much better. Only then did she realize that the car was heading for a hospital.

Keira remembered the matter at hand and quickly took out her phone. "Can we go here instead?"

"Ok."

The car changed direction swiftly, and they soon arrived in the suburbs.

It was an abandoned hospital.

In the dark night, the dim light from the street lamps made the dilapidated buildings seem a bit desolate.

Keira took out her phone and texted Finley. "I'm here. Where are you?"

Finley responded quickly. "Room 303, come quickly."

Keira headed straight for the third floor.

Lewis was watching her with a furrowed brow, and he followed closely behind her out of worry.

They soon arrived at 303.

Keira knocked on the door. "Uncle, it's me."

Finley's voice rang out. "Come in.."

Chapter 82: Secret

Lewis stepped forward, intending to go in first.

But Keira didn't wait for him to speak. She quietly pushed open the door.

She didn't trust her uncle very much, afraid that he would threaten or coerce her into some trap, so she was very vigilant.

The room was dark, and the light was not turned on.

Keira slowly entered, and as soon as she walked in, she saw a dark figure rushing toward her. "Niece, if you don't give me money today, you won't leave!"

That threatening tone... This chapter is updated by novelbiin.co/m

Keira squinted, sneered, and swiftly raised her foot to give the figure a heavy kick.

"Thud!"

The figure fell to the ground.

Hearing the noise, Lewis hurriedly pushed the door and entered. He couldn't see what was happening and asked anxiously, "Is everything okay?"

"It's fine."

As these words fell, Tom, who was following behind, took out a powerful flashlight and directed it toward Keira, illuminating half of the room.

As Keira was alert for any movement from Finley, she glanced at Lewis and noticed that he was staring hard at something behind her, his pupils slightly dilated, chin tense.

Keira frowned and turned her head involuntarily.

Lewis instinctively took a step forward, trying to block her line of sight.

But Keira shook her head slightly, avoiding his protection, and looked.

The next moment, she stood rooted to the spot in shock!

Finley lay there face up, his eyes wide open, his body twitching slightly. His chest was pierced through by an old steel bar!

His clothes were soaked with blood, creating a horrifying sight.

Keira's heart sank a little. She hurriedly went forward to check.

Just then, an impatient voice came from outside the door. "Dad, I am here."

A man in his twenties, who bore a resemblance to Finley, rushed in.

Keira recognized him. It was Finley's son, Connor.

He was one year junior to Isla and Keira, currently studying at Oceanion University.

Finley had once asked Keira for tuition fees when Connor got admitted into the university, but Keira refused.

She knew that even if she gave him, it would just end up fueling his gambling addiction.

Having such a father made Connor a rather gloomy person. He hardly socialized and even had a strained relationship with his family.

At this moment, his face was filled with anger. "I've borrowed twenty thousand from a classmate. I have nothing else. If you push me any further, I'll go abroad and never concern myself with you again... Dad?!"

Upon seeing Finley, Connor froze in shock, dropping the bag he was carrying. The twenty thousand scattered out of the bag...

Rushing to Finley's side, he trembled as he touched his father's nose...

The next moment, he swiftly retreated and squatted on the floor. Then, looking at Keira, he shouted in terror, "You... Did you kill him?!"

He frantically groped on the floor for his phone, trembling as he dialed 911. "Hello, I want to report a case, My father has been killed!"...

The police arrived quickly. They located the power switch for the abandoned building. When they switched it on, the entire building lit up.

Keira and the others were being interrogated by the police.

Connor's eyes were red, but he wasn't crying. He looked somewhat relieved. "My dad sent me a message, asking me to get five million for him, or else he'll be killed. But I'm only a student. Where can I get that money?"

"I managed to borrow twenty thousand from my friends, thinking it would be enough to tide him over for the time being..."

"I didn't expect that when I arrived, my father was already dead! That's when I called the police."

Tom was also giving his statement. "Mr. Horton and I had accompanied Miss Olsen here to meet with someone. We decided to accompany her because the building was pitch dark. Miss Olsen entered the room first, then we heard a scuffle inside. Worried that Miss Olsen might be at a disadvantage, we went in... I opened my flashlight and saw him lying on the floor..."

The police asked, "Was he alive or dead before you guys entered the room?"

At this question, Tom subconsciously looked at Keira, feeling guilty.

The police stated sternly, "Bear in mind that perjury is a crime."

Tom remained silent.

It was Lewis who spoke up. "Before entering the room, Miss Olsen knocked on the door, and a man's voice was heard from inside, telling her to come in."

The police asked, "Was it the victim's voice?"

Lewis stated honestly, "I don't know."

Eventually, the police turned to Keira. "Miss Olsen, whose voice did you hear? What exactly happened here?"

"It was his voice," Keira said, eyes fixated on Finley's body in deep thought. "When I entered, I heard him threatening me and launching at me. I instinctively kicked him away, and then this happened."

Before the police could speak, Connor immediately clenched his fists. "So, you didn't do it intentionally? Was it self-defense gone wrong?"

Keira responded calmly, "I don't know."

The police were puzzled. "What don't you know?"

Before Keira could respond, Lewis interjected, "It was dark in the room. Miss Olsen merely kicked the person away. It's unclear how he died."

Lewis then turned to Keira." Miss Olsen, think carefully. Did you hear the sound of a weapon penetrating a body, or a knife going through? Did you hear his scream?"

Keira, who had been reviewing every detail prior to the police's arrival, immediately shook her head when asked. "No."

Connor stood still. "What do you mean?"

Keira looked at the police, her tone resolute. "I did not kill him."

The policeman hesitated for a moment.

A young woman would have vomited in terror after witnessing such a ghastly murder scene. However, this woman not only maintained a straight face, but she was also incredibly logical in explaining her thoughts. It was quite impressive.

He said straightforwardly, "We have recorded all the evidence at the scene and your statements. Miss Olsen, as it stands, you're the prime suspect. Please wait here for the forensic doctor to arrive and conduct an examination. If no new evidence is found, we'll then let you leave."

Keira nodded. "Okay."

She and Lewis were also looking for clues.

The old factory was filled with dust, but Finley spent a day hiding there and touched many things, leaving traces of his presence everywhere. This actually made it difficult to discern any leads.

Just then, a technical criminal police officer reported, "His mobile phone has been unlocked!"

Keira immediately looked over to see the officer walk over and take the phone, scrolling through the chat content and call history.

He appeared to have been pressing keys haphazardly and landed on a voice memo.

Then, his eyes lit up. “Just an hour ago, he saved a voice message!”

Upon finishing the sentence, the officer played the voice message. Coming from the phone was Finley’s voice.. “Dear niece, about that secret...”

Chapter 83: Old Friend

Keira’s heart leaped, and she quickly moved toward the police officer, wanting to hear clearly what he was saying.

But in the next moment, a hand was extended from beside that police officer, hastily pressing the pause button. A cold rebuke rang out. “The case is unsolved, and no evidence can be revealed in front of the suspect! Have you learned nothing from the police academy?!” Follow *new* stories at [nov\(e\)lbin\(.\)com](http://nov(e)lbin(.)com)

The police officer cleared his throat hastily and said with a wry smile, “I’m sorry, Dr. Sims. I shouldn’t have done that.”

The one who spoke was a female forensic doctor with a serious expression in her eyes that reflected the shroud of peace and security of the nation. She said coldly, “No more mistakes.”

“Yes.”

Only then did the forensic doctor turn her gaze to Keira. Her eyebrows furrowed slightly, but she didn’t say a word. She put on her gloves and carried her toolbox toward the corpse.

Keira was stunned for a moment. She didn’t expect it to be her.

She was Keira’s middle school classmate, and her first female friend, Holly Sims.

Holly’s family had been forensic doctors for generations. From middle school, she already had a clear life plan, saying that she was born to uphold justice in’ the world.

The naive words of that time became her lifelong goal.

She attended a vocational school related to her field during high school and at a young age, she had already become a respected forensic doctor.

However...

Keira looked down.

Holly had some misunderstandings about Keira, and judging from her recent actions, it appeared that Holly still held a grudge.

Keira sighed silently.

A few minutes later, after Dr. Sims finished examining the body, she stood up and pronounced her verdict. "The victim died instantly from a penetrating wound. There are signs of being hit in the chest. The time of death should be..." She checked the time. "Between thirty to thirty-five minutes ago." The police officer immediately said, "We received the emergency call exactly thirty minutes ago, so, the victim died just as Miss Olsen entered."

He looked toward Keira. "At present, all evidence points to you, Miss Olsen. As for the voice you mentioned earlier, it could be that the heavy fall of the victim drowned out his cries. You just didn't hear it. Besides, there is a witness who proved that the victim did speak before you entered the room, so you are now the murder suspect. Please come with us to the police station for further investigation!"

Keira glanced at Holly and didn't resist. "Okay."

Seeing her compliance, the police officer walked up to her, preparing to take her downstairs.

But at that moment, Holly scoffed and said, "Is a murder suspect not supposed to be handcuffed to prevent escape? Don't you even have the basic training of a police officer?"

The police officer was stunned and immediately gave a bitter laugh.

The lady was very cooperative in their investigation, and even assuming that she really was the killer, it would still be classified as excessive self-defense. It

wasn't intentional, and she wasn't a violent offender, so handcuffs weren't necessarily required.

But he didn't refute her. After all, it seemed quite clear that Dr. Sims was unhappy with this woman, hence she was picking on her.

He cleared his throat and looked apologetically at Keira.

At this point, Lewis, who was standing beside them, immediately took a step forward, intending to speak, but Keira subtly shook her head at him and then complied by extending her hands out.

After the cold handcuffs were put on her, that was when the police officer started escorting her down the stairs.

Lewis followed her. "I'll hire a lawyer for you immediately. Until the lawyer arrives, you have the right to remain silent."

Keira nodded. "Just tell Grandma I'm going home for a couple of days."
"Understood."

As they reached downstairs, Keira got into the police car, and then suddenly felt a heavy presence beside her. She turned her head to see Holly instead of the police officer from earlier.

As the car started, Keira asked calmly, looking straight ahead, "How have you been these years?"

Holly looked at her. Her eyes were cold and deep. "I've been doing very well. Sorry to disappoint you."

Keira was taken aback and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Back then, I

"Shut up!" Holly blurted out coldly. "You're a liar. I don't believe a word you say!"

Keira was speechless.

She heaved a sigh quietly.

Holly, however, asked, "The man from just now, is he your boyfriend?"

Keira didn't want to lie. "He's my husband, legally speaking."

Holly looked noticeably startled. "You're married?"

Keira felt as though she were a brute, so she said slowly, "My situation with him is a bit complicated. We..."

Holly turned her head away. "You did the right thing. Even if you'd sent me an invitation, I wouldn't have attended!"

Keira felt silent.

Only then did she realize why Holly was angry.

She assumed Keira had gotten married without letting her know.

Keira shook her head and smiled bitterly. Just as she was about to say something, Holly's voice rose again. "So, he's the boy you wanted to marry back then?"

Keira was taken aback for a moment.

After a while, she said in a low voice, "...No."

Holly sneered. "You do get tired of the old and in with the new. You can even abandon that boy, so how could you possibly consider other friends?"

Keira tried to explain, "Actually, back then..."

"I said shut up!" Holly's face flared up in anger. "Don't think that by bringing up our past friendship, I will help you! I have long seen your true color. You're nothing but a complete fraud!"

Keira was speechless.

She didn't say anything else.

However, Holly turned to look at her again. "Stop thinking about all these chaotic things. You should think more about your case! This case of yours is very complicated, and all the current evidence points to you. The traces on the body also point to you, and I won't help you conceal anything... Aren't you the least bit worried?"

Keira smiled confidently. "Because you are here, I believe I'll be proven innocent. You once said that you wanted to uphold the justice of the world. You'll never let anyone be wronged under your charge, nor allow any criminals escape."

Holly was slightly taken aback. She didn't know whether she was shocked by Keira's firm belief in her, or because she was reminded of her zealous words from the past. Her ears turned slightly red.

But then she grumbled quietly again, "Don't sweet-talk me. I do not trust a single word you say. Keira, if you are the killer, I'll make sure justice is served!" They soon arrived at the police station.

Keira was suspected of murder and temporarily detained.

Holly personally escorted her to the detention center and placed her in a single cell. ^b

She stood outside the cell, looking steadily at Keira. "Are you sure you didn't kill him?"

"Yes."

Holly frowned. "Then what's the deal with his voice?"

Keira replied, "Could it be a recording on the phone? Wasn't his phone found? Could you please check?"

Holly scoffed. "The phone is in the police station. It won't be lost. It's important evidence."

Having finished speaking, she looked steadily at Keira. "You brought up that phone. Don't you want to know what message he left for you?"

Keira's eyes lit up. "Will you tell me?"

"Of course."

Determining what to say next, Holly was calm..

Chapter 84: Interrogation

Holly slowly said, "It is a voice message left for you, so it's your right to be informed."

Keira asked, "What did he say?"

Holly replied formally, "The department's regulations don't allow suspects to hear about the evidence, but don't worry, once the trial results come out, whether you are the murderer or not, I'll tell you."

Keira was speechless.

Holly the little stickler knew how to tease people now. Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Stepping back, Keira sighed.

Holly warned her again, "Stay here and believe in us. We won't wrong any good people."

Leaving these words, she turned around and left.

Although she was already off work, Holly didn't leave but went straight to the morgue of the forensic department.

When a duty officer saw her, he immediately asked, "Dr. Sims, why are you here so late? Isn't the case not urgent? Why not dissect the body during the day tomorrow?"

However, Holly said, "The earlier the cause of death is figured out, the sooner the suspect is cleared."

The officer immediately said, "What you mean is, the suspect didn't kill this man?"

In front of Keira, Holly always had a fierce image, but now she said, "She's not that kind of person."

Leaving this sentence behind, she went straight into the morgue.

After all, the detention center was too plain, and it was uncomfortable to live in. The earlier she could clear Keira's name, the sooner she could be released.

Holly yawned, took a glance at the body on the dissection table, and opened a drawer. She took out a small loaf of bread, took a few bites, and then started to work.

She hadn't had time to eat dinner tonight.

Sitting in a single cell of the detention center, Keira quietly pondered the events of the day.

The death of Finley was indeed a surprise, catching her off guard.

It couldn't have been any of her subordinates; they wouldn't set her up.

Who was it?

Keira furrowed her brows, suddenly thinking of a person: Isla.

With Finley's secret, Isla could spend 150,000 each month to silence him. She failed to come up with this five million now, so she ended up taking the desperate measure of killing him. Was that it?

Exactly what Finley had on Isla to make her so ruthless?

No, that wasn't right.

When Keira left the Olsen family house, Isla had already run up to the upstairs room and remained there.

She must have had an accomplice!

Keira's thoughts were very clear. However, she was confined here, and her cell phone was confiscated, so she couldn't contact someone outside. Her hope was on Holly.

She didn't know how long it had been, but suddenly there were many footsteps approaching.

Soon, several policemen stood outside her door.

The young officer who arrested her today reported to another officer, "Captain Lincoln, this is the murder suspect, Keira Olsen."

Captain Lincoln was a man in his thirties. His piercing eyes scanned her from top to bottom, and then he snapped at the young officer, "With the evidence of this case already being so clear, what are you doing not interrogating the suspect immediately?! Bring her to the interrogation room."

The young police officer hurriedly opened the door and asked Keira to step out.

Just as she stepped out, Captain Lincoln immediately pushed her. "Stop dilly-dallying like this! Do you think you can escape the law?"

Keira staggered a bit, slightly knit her brows, then she looked at Captain Lincoln coldly.

"What are you looking at? Move!"

Keira clenched her jaw, knowing better than to argue with him. She picked up her pace to the interrogation room.

Captain Lincoln grabbed her arm, shoving her onto the interrogation chair, and then with a click, he secured the security buckle on her. At this point, he was treating her like a violent criminal.

Keira clenched her fists.

Captain Lincoln sat across from her and asked formally, "Name."

"Keira Olsen."

"Age."

"22 years old."

"Gender."

Keira took a deep breath, knowing that Captain Lincoln was insulting her. She wanted to get angry, but she held it back. "Female."

Captain Lincoln took a look at her and continued to ask, "What is your relationship with the deceased?"

Keira said, "He was my uncle."

Captain Lincoln looked at the information in his hands. “The deceased has been asking you for five million to pay off his gambling debts. So, you resented him, and when he was close to you, you kicked him away?”

Keira took a deep breath, feeling the malice from the other party.

She looked at Captain Lincoln and slowly said, “Is that supposed to be a leading question?”

Captain Lincoln immediately looked at her. “I am but stating facts. You just need to say yes or no!”

Keira lowered her gaze. “I have the right to remain silent until my lawyer arrives.”

“You have the rights, my ass!” Captain Lincoln angrily slammed his notebook on the table and glared at her. “This is Crera, every citizen has the duty to cooperate with us in our investigation! Especially suspects like you! Answer my question, now!”

He stood up. “We have all the material evidence, and there were no fingerprints other than yours at the scene! Finley was punctured from the back with a steel bar, so if you don’t admit to accidental manslaughter, we will have to suspect you of premeditated murder!”

He came in front of Keira. “Tell me. Do you hold a grudge against the deceased?!”

Keira gritted her jaw, raised her head, and looked at Captain Lincoln, saying, “No.”

“You’re lying!” Captain Lincoln shouted, “If you didn’t hold a grudge, when he charged at you, the subconscious reaction should be to evade. Why did you kick him?!”

Keira clenched her fists.

She moved out of the house when she was in middle school, so she had no sense of security and knew that no one would protect her. When others showed aggression, her intuitive action was not to evade but to attack!

But she knew that whatever she said now, it would be useless, so she simply kept her mouth shut.

Seeing her like this, Captain Lincoln sneered/ “Well, you think you can get away with just staying silent?”

He immediately walked over and suddenly turned on a bright light, shining it directly into Keira’s eyes!

The light was so bright, and it made one subconsciously want to shield their eyes, but Keira’s hands were pinned to the interrogation chair, so she couldn’t protect her eyes.

She slightly tilted her head, but she couldn’t avoid the piercing light.

Even with her eyes closed, they were still getting red.

Just after five minutes, her eyes started to dry and sting, and she unconsciously shed a tear.

The voice of Captain Lincoln came. “Speak. Do you admit to accidental manslaughter or not?!”

Keira took a deep breath. “I didn’t kill anyone.”

Captain Lincoln sneered. “Still playing tough? Then let’s shine the light for two hours! If you still don’t confess, then you can spend the night here!”

Keira’s eyes hurt more and more. Tears uncontrollably streamed down, making her want to rub them.

Only a dozen minutes had passed, and it was already like this.

If it was really going to blare at her all night, her eyes might be ruined!

Meanwhile, outside the police station.

Lewis arrived with a lawyer..

Chapter 85: Need Iron

An hour later, after Holly had performed the autopsy, she found the cause of death was indeed from the puncture wound, with no discrepancy in the time of death.

That was problematic.

Indeed, all evidence pointed toward Keira.

As she bit into a small bread roll, pondering over the evidence, she suddenly thought, "Has Keira had dinner tonight?"

She quickly submitted the autopsy report, took a few bread rolls, and headed downstairs.

But as she arrived downstairs, she saw people in the interrogation room.

She took a random glance and was surprised to see Keira on the monitor!

Holly rushed over, spotting Keira's red and swollen eyes. Out of concern, she immediately rushed into the interrogation room and turned off the light!

The room darkened, yet Keira's eyes still stung a bit. T/his chapter is updated by nov(ê(l)biin.co/m

She looked up in a daze. Everything was white and blurry before her, and her ears caught Holly's angry query. "What are you doing? Who allowed you to interrogate her?!"

Captain Lincoln stood up, "I did!"

Holly glared at him. "Captain Lincoln, using torture is illegal!"

Captain Lincoln threw his cigarette on the floor and stomped on it with his shoe. "I just turned on the spotlight. It was because she wouldn't confess!" Holly's face darkened. "There's no need to rush it. An overnight interrogation? Seriously?!"

Captain Lincoln scoffed. "If we don't interrogate her overnight, should we wait for them to conspire a story? Just to let you know, the person over there is a rich man, and I guess a lawyer has already arrived to handle her bail!"

Holly frowned, "You don't have to worry. She doesn't meet the conditions for bail!"

Captain Lincoln said, “How come? Don’t these rich people love to have weird diseases? They can simply get a hospital certificate, and everything is settled. You’ve seen this kind of case before. What happens if she runs off abroad, then who will be held responsible for the deceased?!”

Holly replied firmly, “I will!”

Captain Lincoln sneered. “You will take responsibility? How?”

Holly pointed to her uniform. “I’ll take responsibility with this uniform I am wearing! Is that okay?”

Captain Lincoln didn’t expect her to say this, so he fell silent for a moment. Suddenly, his phone made a noise, he glanced at it and looked up with a sneer. “Dr. Sims, you are too naive... Follow me!”

Holly frowned and followed Captain Lincoln. Once they left the interrogation room, she finally said, “Captain Lincoln, I’m aware of the previous case you’ve handled. That rich second-generation used a heart disease as the reason for bail and then escaped abroad, making the case still unsolved. But you shouldn’t generalize by stereotype. I don’t know about others, but Keira Olsen is definitely not one of them...”

However, Captain Lincoln turned back and looked at her. “Really? Her lawyer is already in the front lobby. I just received information that they’re applying for bail stating she’s ill...”

In the front lobby, the lawyer was filling out the application for bail.

Samuel followed behind Lewis, anxiously pacing around. “Why did it have to be these today?! It’s that time of the month, and Boss will be unwell! She must receive treatment!”

Lewis frowned. “What kind of disease does she have?”

Samuel sighed. “She has severe iron-deficiency anemia!”

Iron deficiency?

Lewis suddenly thought of Keira’s WhatsApp name “Need Iron”. What that the reason?

Samuel anxiously said, “Do you think iron-deficiency anemia is a minor ailment? That you could just make it up by supplementing a bit during normal days? My boss’s condition is different! Her disease is strange!”

Samuel sighed, “There isn’t a known reason for her anemia in medical terms. It’s just that her body strangely doesn’t absorb any iron elements. Therefore, she must go through regulated monthly infusions of iron elements forcibly. She is due for infusion tomorrow...”

Lewis frowned. “What if she doesn’t receive the infusion on time?”

Samuel tensed his jaw, “At the very least, she’ll shiver, her face will turn pale, and she’ll feel very weak and dizzy. At its worst, she might even go into shock!”

After going into shock, if she didn’t receive timely treatment, her life could be endangered!

Lewis’s expression turned serious.

He turned to the lawyer. “Do it as fast as possible.”

The lawyer made a bitter face, “Mr. Horton, the process of obtaining bail is somewhat troublesome. Now that it’s midnight, all the regular departments aren’t at work. I’m afraid we can only complete it tomorrow.”

Lewis looked at Samuel.

Samuel Morgan nodded. “Tomorrow should be fine. Boss always has the iron transfusion two days in advance. As long as it doesn’t exceed the day after tomorrow.”

Lewis let out a sigh of relief.

The lawyer made another request, wanting to see Keira, but was also rejected on the grounds that it wasn’t allowed in the middle of the night. He was told to come back tomorrow.

Even though they were worried, they had no choice but to leave for now.

Once they had left, Holly, with a stern face, walked over with Captain Lincoln.

Captain Lincoln ordered. "Show Dr. Sims the bail application form for Keira Olsen."

Once Holly received the form, her eyes fell on the reason. It clearly stated, "Applying for bail due to severe iron-deficiency anemia, and the need for timely iron infusion to maintain her life."

Holly clutched her fists tighter.

Captain Lincoln glanced at her and sneered. "See? Your trusted friend didn't even bother to use a serious illness like heart disease as an excuse. Instead, she's using something as ridiculous as anemia. Dr. Sims, you are truly naive! These rich second-generation people have no bottom line!"

Holly shivered slightly, feeling as if she had been deceived once again!

The cunning girl indeed said she trusted her, but then turned around and tried to secure bail using a ridiculous excuse like anemia. Keira was completely making a fool out of her!

She took a deep breath and abruptly turned around, striding toward the interrogation room.

Captain Lincoln followed beside her. "These rich second-generation people are all selfish. They commit all sorts of wrongdoing and find various excuses to avoid punishment. I carefully investigated the records, and it was clear that the only reason she attacked the man was to prevent him from asking her for money. Of course, it was indeed manslaughter, since no one would expect a steel bar to be lying on the ground!

"I've strictly followed the rules by conducting an overnight interrogation so that she wouldn't have time to think of an excuse. It's only because she's your classmate that you gave her a shortcut. Dr. Sims, both you and I know that the real rule-breaker here is you! You are too soft-hearted and haven't been in this profession for long. Don't let her deceive you. Who knows whether you'll still be able to wear this uniform in the future?"

Holly tensed her chin, sped up, and entered the interrogation room.

Keira's eyes had improved quite a bit by this time. Her hands were also released, and someone had poured her a cup of water.

She took a sip just in time to moisten her dry lips right when Holly walked in with a stern expression.

She asked, “Keira Olsen, you never really trusted me from the beginning, did you?”

Keira was taken aback, “I do trust you.”

“You do?” Holly Sims clenched her fists, “Then what is this bail you’re applying for? And you lied about having anemia. That’s something we can easily verify!”

Only then did Keira realize it was time to get an iron infusion.

That was something that Samuel always remembered for her, and she had almost forgotten about it.

She lowered her eyes. “I really do have anemia.”

“You’re still lying!” Holly was about to explode with anger. Suddenly, she grabbed Keira’s hand, took out a needle, pierced Keira’s finger, and collected some capillary blood.

After doing all this, she didn’t forget to disinfect it with an alcohol sponge, then furiously let go of Keira’s hand.

She stood upright, “I’m going for a check now, I hope you didn’t lie to me!!”

Chapter 86: Anemia

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

Keira hurriedly said, “I...”

Before she could finish speaking, Holly had already turned around and left.

Keira could only hear her speaking to Captain Lincoln outside the door. “Her condition isn’t very good. Even if we must interrogate her throughout the night, can we do it without using the light?”

“Alright, out of respect for Dr. Sims.”

Keira sighed quietly.

Holly had vouched for her, saying that she wouldn't be released on bail. Samuel immediately rebutted Holly, it was no wonder she was so angry.

Never mind.

She should be able to keep up with the demands that her condition put on her body for another two days. If Holly could find evidence to prove her innocence within those two days, perhaps she shouldn't apply for bail after all.

Upstairs.

Holly entered the equipment room and placed the blood sample she had drawn from Keira's finger into the machine.

Now all she could do was wait for the machine to analyze the various elements

in the blood. This would take twenty minutes.

At this moment, her cell phone suddenly rang. *Read new chapters on novelbin(.)com*

The call was from a detention center. She picked up and heard a voice from the other side. "Dr. Sims, we heard you're at the station and decided to give you a call. We have a patient here who isn't feeling well. Could you come and take a

look?"

Holly immediately stood up. "I'll be right there.

Even though a forensic doctor and a medical doctor weren't the same, she could still diagnose minor illnesses.

She put on her coat and left.

She soon arrived at the detention center.

This place held suspects who hadn't been tried by the court and some prisoners with sentences of less than three months.

Keira had just been placed in a solitary cell here.

Holly took a few steps forward and arrived at the cell door indicated by the guard who had called. She then put on a mask and gloves, stepped inside the cell, and coldly asked, "Who's not feeling well?"

"It's me..."

An unfamiliar yet familiar voice made Holly slightly frown. She turned her head and saw a middle-aged woman in a prison uniform, sitting there with her hands on her belly and an expression of pain on her face. "Doctor, my belly hurts so bad. Can you help me..."

Holly was taken aback.

Wasn't this woman Poppy Hill, Keira's mother?

She had once attended a parents' meeting for Keira in middle school!

Holly immediately walked over and asked with concern, "Auntie, what's the matter?"

Poppy was suspected of perjury, but as the case wasn't severe, she had been sentenced to fifteen days in detention.

She grabbed Holly's hand and said, "My belly hurts so badly..."

Holly immediately reached out to touch her belly, not daring to underestimate the situation. "Is it here? I'll take you to the hospital!"

"Oh, don't touch me! It hurts so much..." But Poppy looked around with a pained expression and said, "There's no need to go to the hospital. I just have a cold. Officer, can you take me to a solitary cell? My moaning and groaning here is disturbing everyone's rest..."

Holly immediately nodded, "Okay."

Just as she was about to help Poppy out, someone else in the room suddenly yelled out, "Oh, my belly also hurts so bad. Officer, could you also take me to the solitary cell?"

The rest of the inmates immediately laughed.

"My belly hurts as well..."

-Hey, but I'm different. I have a headache. Can I go to the single ward, too?"

Holly was speechless.

She frowned, about to say something, when someone looked over at Poppy and said, "We all eat the same food, but how come you're the only one who got sick?"

It's been five days inside, but you've been sick for four of them. Are you more delicate than the rest of us?"

"How come in our ward, you're in such pain, but the moment you get to a single cell, you're fine and snoring away?"

Holly frowned, realizing what was going on. Instantly, she looked at Poppy. Poppy's face instantly turned stiff, and then she wailed in despair, "I really don't feel well!"

Holly clenched her jaw. "I'll take you to the hospital then. If the tests show that you're okay and it's all an act, I'm afraid you'll have to stay here a few more

days."

At these words, Poppy suddenly became nervous.

She didn't want to be locked up here at all.

In here the cellmates either farted or picked their feet every night. They also slept in all kinds of crazy positions. On her first night, she couldn't sleep at all due to the noise.

So she thought of a solution.

But wouldn't it expose her if she went to the hospital?

Poppy gave Holly a pleading smile. "I don't need to go to the hospital. It's just a minor illness. I can take it. I'll live..."

Holly knew it. "Aunt, are you faking it?" Poppy ran to her bed, lifted the blanket, and crawled in. "Hey, what kind of language is that for a little cop? How was I pretending? I just had a stomach ache, and now I'm better. What's wrong with that? You won't let me recover from an illness?"

Holly was frustrated!

The female prisoner next to her cursed, “You really have thick skin, you old rogue. You’re tricking people!”

However, Poppy retorted, “What was that compared to my daughter? I’m nothing compared to her! That little slut cheated me so badly! She’ll die in misery!”

Just thinking of Keira made Poppy grind her teeth in hatred.

Who would have thought that the girl she tried to turn into a good-for-nothing was Dr. South?!

Holly only found these words irritating.

With her jaw set, she closed the jail door and quickly went upstairs.

Soon, she had in her hands the latest blood test report. Upon seeing the data on it, her face darkened!

The iron content was normal!

Keira wasn’t anemic at all!

Liar!

In that instant, Holly trembled in anger. She went straight to the interrogation room downstairs and threw the blood report at Keira. “Keira, do you enjoy tricking me time and time again?!”

Keira didn’t look at the test results. Instead, she sighed. “I’m not anemic now, but give it a few days.”

She had wanted to say that earlier, but Holly left without even hearing her out.

The anemia Keira experienced was strange.

Each time her period came, a large amount of iron was lost, so iron supplements needed to be taken every month in advance.

As long as she didn't bleed on a regular day, her iron content was normal. After visiting many hospitals, she was finally diagnosed with a rare genetic disease.

Holly clearly hadn't heard of such a thing and found it laughable. "Do you think I'll believe the crap you're saying? Keira, can't you at least come up with a better excuse when lying to me?!"

Keira tried to explain weakly. "...I didn't lie to you.

"You didn't lie to me? I've studied medicine for years and never came across a case like yours!"

Keira clenched her jaw and fell silent.

Her disease situation was indeed odd, and it was normal for Holly to be skeptical.

Any further explanation would be pointless.

Seeing that Keira had fallen silent, anger surged within Holly.

Captain Lincoln by her side sighed. "Dr. Sims, she's been like this all night, not saying a word. Let it go. I'll have someone take her back to jail. Otherwise, our people will have to stay overnight, and we won't get anything out of her anyway..."

Before he'd even finished speaking, Holly yelled angrily, "You guys go! I'll stay up with her! I want to see how many more preposterous lies she will tell!!!"

Captain Lincoln fell silent.

He cleared his throat. "Alright, we'll go get some sleep. If she confesses to anything, call us immediately."

After the group left, only Keira and Holly were left in the interrogation room. Holly sat across from her, staring at her. "Why did you lie? Why did you apply for bail? Is it because all those doubts you mentioned don't exist at all? You're just using me, hoping I'd testify that you're not the murderer!" Keira said, "Don't worry. I won't agree to bail within the next two days."

After that, she would need treatment.

Holly was taken aback, her eyes brimmed with tears. “Do you think saying that will make me forgive you?!”

She turned away, wiping the corner of her eye.

Keira didn't speak anymore.

The night had deepened. Whether it was the impending menstrual period or the lack of rest late at night, Keira felt a dull ache in her head and a mild pain in her lower abdomen.

She stayed up all night like this.

By the next morning, Keira began to feel increasingly dizzy...

Damn it.

Lack of rest accelerated her period, and she started to become anemic! Holly hadn't slept all night, and her mind was in chaos.

As dawn broke, she glared fiercely at Keira. Just as she was about to say something, she noticed Keira's pale face, devoid of any color...

Holly stood up abruptly, panic stricken.. “Keira, what's wrong with you?!”

Chapter 87: Lies

Keira felt a dull pain in her lower abdomen, but it was bearable.

She grabbed Holly's wrist and said, “I need to go to the bathroom.”

“I'll give you a hand.”

Holly supported Keira's arm and guided her to the bathroom, quietly waiting outside.

However, she couldn't help but feel worried.

She noticed how pale Keira's face looked and her cold sweat. Could she really be anemic?

Meanwhile, in the visitation room at the detention center.

Poppy came over with a smile on her face and flattered her daughter. "Isla, how come you have time to see me?"

After saying that, she added, "You shouldn't have come. This isn't a good place. It could bring bad luck."

Despite her avid enthusiasm, she only received a faint smile from Isla, followed by a hesitating gesture.

Poppy immediately expressed her concern. "What's wrong? You look so dreadful. Did something happen?"

Her face darkened. "Is it Keira again? Did she disrespect you again?"

Isla gave a bitter smile. "Yes, it's about Keira, but she hasn't been disrespectful. She has gotten into trouble."

"Oh, that's nothing," Poppy scoffed. "With her devil-may-care disposition, it's only a matter of time she gets herself into trouble. Who did she offend this time? Did she get a lesson?"

A smirk of delight came over her face at the thought of Kiera's misfortune.

Isla was choked and found Poppy more and more foolish.

She had always been like this, wearing everything on her sleeve, completely oblivious to the need to conceal her emotions.

Isla couldn't figure out how on earth Poppy had managed to swap her place with Keira. It had to be by some astounding stroke of luck.

Isla cast her eyes down after a brief flicker in them. "It's not that she offended someone. She... she committed murder and is now in police custody."

"What great news!" Poppy immediately brightened up. "Will that reprobate be sentenced to death? She won't bother you anymore!"

Isla was speechless.

She glanced at Poppy with sympathy, then coughed slightly. "She killed Finley Hill."

“Why should I care who she... Who?! Isla, who did you say? Finley? Did I hear you wrong?!”

Poppy lunged at the table, her emotional state drastically heightened.

She only had one brother. Even though he used to mess things around, Poppy loved him dearly.

Isla sighed. “Actually, you can’t really blame Keira. I heard that Finley demanded five million from her. When she refused, during the tug of war, Finley accidentally fell onto a steel bar and was pierced through the chest... He died on the spot. Aunt Hill, please don’t get over-excited. Keira is, after all, Dr. South and your daughter. She should indeed be very rich, but five million is still no small sum. It’s only normal for her to not want to give it.”

Nonetheless, Poppy’s eyes bulged out, her eyeballs bloodshot. She stood up abruptly. “That ungrateful creature! She killed Finley over five million?! I shouldn’t have raised her up, I should have drowned her as soon as she was born! Where is she? I am gonna kill her! I’ll take revenge for Finley!!

Her excessive emotional reaction prompted an immediate warning from a nearby police officer.

After a while, Poppy calmed down a bit, but the fury in her eyes showed no sign of abating.

Isla said, “Aunt Hill, the two involved are both your close relatives. I think you have the right to know, so I told you. Please don’t do anything rash.”

Poppy appeared dazed, tears streaming down from her reddened eyes. She reassured Isla. “Don’t worry, Isla, I’m fine... I’m fine...”

Only then did Isla speak, “Alright, you should go back. I...H1 go and see Keira...”

“Why bother visiting her? A death-row inmate! I can’t wait to see her executed!” Poppy uttered venomously.

Isla stared at her in disbelief, “Aunt Hill, Keira is charged with manslaughter. The maximum sentence is ten years...”

“How could that be?! That’s letting her off too easily!”

Seeing how Poppy completely missed the point of her statement, Isla sighed. "Aunt Hill, Keira didn't do it on purpose, and she must be scared as well. If you happen to see her in the detention center, remember to comfort her."

Poppy finally processed what she had heard.

"She's also held here?!"

Isla nodded. "Yes, she hasn't been sentenced yet, so she's temporarily detained in a single room. It should be close to where you are, right?"

The multi-bed wards and single rooms were all in one place.

Poppy narrowed her eyes, revealing a ferocious look. "That's good."

Isla stood up. "Aunt Hill, it's about time. I need to go."

Poppy was reluctant to see her leave. "Isla, you should marry Jake and settle down with the Horton family happily. Take care of yourself, and don't concern yourself with me..."

But Isla had already left the visiting room, completely disregarding her words.

She left the visiting room and was preparing to leave the police station when she saw her old classmate Holly anxiously standing near the restroom door.

A policewoman nearby asked, "Dr. Sims, the lawyer of the suspect, Keira, came early in the morning again, asking about our decision on her pre-trial release due to medical reasons. Judging by the suspect's looks just now, she seems to be really anemic. So, is it approved or not?"

Holly frowned upon hearing this.

She anxiously looked into the restroom and remembered Keira's frailty. She was about to say "I agree" when Captain Lincoln walked over.

Captain Lincoln had also heard the conversation, so he frowned at once. "Already pretending to be ill?"

Holly retorted. "She's not pretending."

Captain Lincoln snorted coldly. "Dr. Sims, have you forgotten how she fooled you yesterday? You believe this? I remember you made an oath last night that

if she gets a pre-trial release, you would quit the police force. You didn't forget that, did you?"

Holly clenched her jaw. "Captain Lincoln, she really isn't feeling well..."

But Captain Lincoln wasn't convinced. "Very interesting. She's been detained for just one day, and she's already not feeling well. The delicate little miss can't take a bit of suffering huh..."

As Holly was about to reply, Isla stepped forward. "Hello, are you discussing my sister Keira?"

They all looked at her.

Holly frowned slightly. "What are you doing here?"

Isla looked somewhat anxious as she pulled Holly aside, "Dr. Sims, about my sister's health..."

Holly immediately took on a serious expression. She knew that Isla was Keira's sister. In middle school, after Isla found out about their real identity, she started to behave smarter and stopped bullying Keira in school.

Hence, Holly wasn't aware of the bad relationship between the two sisters. She moved aside with Isla and asked with concern, "What's wrong with Keira?"

Isla sighed. "She probably got her period. Every month during this time, she suffers, and it's natural for women. You understand."

Holly immediately relaxed.

As long as Keira wasn't ill.

Right afterward, Isla grabbed her hand. "Holly, we were classmates back in middle school. Can you help Keira? Agree to her pretrial release, will you?"

Holly's face suddenly darkened.

Isla didn't seem to notice but continued. "We women all go through this every month. We look pale and anemic. We're all old classmates. Let's sign the papers. We promise not to leave..."

Holly abruptly pulled her hand away. "You're dreaming! This is a law enforcement agency! You can't negotiate prices here!"

She looked at the restroom forcefully then at Captain Lincoln. "She doesn't qualify for pre-trial release. Send her straight back to the detention center!"
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Only then did Captain Lincoln look satisfied. "Good. You understand."

Holly didn't want to stay any longer and immediately walked away, up the stairs toward the forensic department.

When Keira emerged from the washroom, looking pale, there was a policewoman waiting for her. As soon as she saw Keira, she scoffed. "Miss Olsen, is it just your period? We're all women here. Stop the act! Get back and wait for the next trial!"

Keira's legs seemed weak as she was hurried back to the single-person cell.

The moment she entered, everything before her eyes turned black as she collapsed...

Upstairs, Holly was getting more and more frustrated.

But she still couldn't get over the image of Keira's pale, bloodless face from her mind...

Unable to suppress her kindness, she poured a cup of honey water from her flask and walked to the detention center..

Chapter 88: He's Here

"Keira Olsen, wake up. What's wrong with you?"

The policewoman noticed Keira's condition and nudged her.

Dazed, Keira opened her eyes.

The usually strong-willed woman was trembling from weakness. "Please help me to the bed."

“Alright.”

The policewoman quickly assisted her to the bed and asked, “How do you feel now?”

Keira was in poor condition, and she wouldn't pretend even for Holly's sake. She said, “I'm anemic. Get Holly Sims to do another blood test. It should show up now.”

At her words, the policewoman frowned, scrutinizing Keira. “Dr. Sims was angry. She probably won't come again.” T/his chapter is updated by nov(ê(l)biin.co/m

Keira pursed her lips. “Then you can draw my blood and send it for testing.” The policewoman said, “Fine, I'll get someone from the forensic department.” Having said that, she left the cell.

As she was leaving, she was suddenly stopped by Poppy Hill, “Excuse me Officer.”

The policewoman turned to her, “What is it?”

Poppy pointed to the ward where Keira was. “That's my daughter. Is she unwell? Can I go look after her?”

The policewoman was taken aback. “She's your daughter?”

Were mothers and daughters sharing prison cells these days?

Poppy nodded, “Yes, yes, that's my daughter. You can check our relationship.” The policewoman took out her phone, logged into the system, and verified their identities. They were indeed mother and daughter.

The policewoman thought for a moment, recalling Keira's condition, and said “Alright.”

Keira, lying on the single bed, had just closed her eyes when the door was opened again.

Did the forensic doctor come so soon?

She barely lifted her eyelids to see a figure walking in, followed by a chilling voice, “Keira, don't be afraid. Mom is here...”

Keira stiffened.

Perhaps due to her weakness, memories of when she was five years old flooded into her head.

At such a young age, without enough warm clothes in winter, she often caught colds.

Every time she got sick, Poppy would lock her away, not letting her go outside. Whenever Mrs. Olsen found out, she would always come to see her and give her medication.

But the moment Mrs. Olsen left, Poppy would rush over to her, grab her throat, and force her to throw up the medicine she had just taken.

While beating the defenseless five-year-old child, she furiously berated her in her ear. "You don't deserve medicine! Just live with your fever! Why don't you die?"

"You deserve this, bitch! Aren't you mighty? How dare you touch Isla? You've hit her several times, and you dared to defy me, throwing me into this jail. I'll choke you..."

The malicious voice from her memory overlapped with the real-time murmur from the woman, causing Keira to instinctively huddle, just like when she was a child, wishing she could reduce herself to as small as possible to fend off the outside pressure.

It was like she was back to being a five-year-old in that cold dark basement.

The room was dimly lit.

She was suffering from extreme dizziness caused by anemia, which made her unable to distinguish between reality and memory, with pleas for mercy from her dreams escaping her lips.

As a five-year-old, she pleaded in a soft whisper. "Mom, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have gotten sick. Please stop hitting me."

But sharp pain still coursed through her body.

The woman in front of her still pinched her arms, abdomen, and thighs mercilessly.

Keira pressed her lips together tightly.

By age seven, she understood that pleading was useless, and she could only endure.

The pain persisted.

The curses were unabated. "Die! Die! You killed my brother! You'll pay with your life!"

When Keira was nine years old, she learned to resist, even trying to push away the woman forcefully, but she wasn't strong enough, and it only brought more vicious beatings.

Then there was the toleration at ten years old, eleven years old, twelve years old...

Until she was thirteen and had moved onto high school.

Although she was still lean, she had surpassed Poppy's height. She pushed the woman away, saying, "Since you despise me as your daughter, I'm leaving." She packed a few worn-out clothes and without hesitation, left the Olsen family...

There was no home for her in the world, but the outside was vast and boundless. Everywhere but the Olsen family could be her home.

She grew up, and she could protect herself!

Keira abruptly opened her eyes, waking up from her nightmare!!

She looked sharply at Poppy, who was right in front of her.

Poppy, who was currently pinching her waist, faltered and immediately reached for Keira's throat, "Bitch, what are you looking at? You should die! You have to pay for killing my brother!"

Exhausting all her strength, Keira grabbed Poppy's wrist and forcefully pushed her away!

Poppy retreated two steps, falling hard onto the ground. Just as she was about to charge again, a voice came from the doorway, "What are you two

doing?!” Poppy turned around to see Holly, wide-eyed, standing at the door. She then unhurriedly entered the room.

Her gaze swept across Poppy and Keira, confused.

Was she hallucinating? Were these two women fighting?

Didn't they claim to be mother and daughter?

Keira had exhausted all her strength. She was sprawled out on the bed again without the energy to even move a finger.

She whispered, “You're just in time. I'm anemic...even if you don't release me on bail, you must immediately take me for intravenous infusion, and give me iron supplements...”

Before Holly could speak, Poppy sat down on the floor. “You're anemic? With the strength you've shown? You pushed me! I say you're faking it! You fought in here, and you'll be punished!”

Holly, who just entered, had seen Keira open her eyes and push Poppy away.

The ruthlessness in Keira's eyes made Holly feel as if she didn't know her anymore.

Remembering Isla's words, she clenched her fists and declared, “Keira, I won't be deceived by you this time!”

She turned and called over the prison guard, “They were fighting. Immediately take them to solitary confinement!!”

At the entrance of the police station.

The lawyer received the news that bail had been denied, and he said helplessly “Mr. Horton, if we want to appeal, we would have to wait until tomorrow.”

Lewis frowned at this, looking at Samuel.

Samuel said, “We can wait another day, but the day after is definitely the last chance...”

Lewis nodded, clearly feeling unsettled.

Just then, the policewoman who was just inside came over and said to Captain Lincoln, "Captain Lincoln, I think Keira looks really unwell. Women do tend to get anemic during their period. Should we check again?"

Hearing this, Samuel, who was about to leave stopped in his tracks, turning panicked, "Did Keira's cycle start? We're doomed, doomed..."

Lewis's expression darkened. "What's wrong?"

Samuel was pacing anxiously. "If Keira doesn't get her iron supplements on time, she must have severe anemia now! But what do we do now without bail?"

"What do we do?"

Without hesitation, Lewis turned and rushed towards the holding area!!

Chapter 89: Overbearing

Translator: Henyee Translations ¹ Editor: Henyee Translations

Samuel was stunned.

When he regained his senses, he hurried to Lewis's side. "Mr. Horton, are you planning on... breaking in?"

Without saying a word, Lewis walked straight from the lobby to the detention center at the back, answering with his actions.

Samuel said, "You are quite bold! Surely, this isn't acceptable?" Without pausing, Lewis asked coldly, "What else can I do? Can your boss wait until tomorrow?"

"Definitely not!"

Samuel followed him. "She can't last until tomorrow. There was this time when iron wasn't administered in time, and she fell into shock. We barely managed to resuscitate her..."

Having said that, he got anxious and added angrily, "Her illness is indeed strange. Anyone else would think we're lying to them. We can't wait any longer! For her, let's risk it!"

As he spoke to himself, Lewis had already rushed toward the detention center. The prison guards blocked the entrance. "This is a prison. Unauthorized personnel are not allowed in! Please leave immediately.

Lewis ignored them and made his way inside.

Having sensed something was wrong from the entrance, Captain Lincoln followed them and drew his gun at Lewis. "Mr. Horton, stop immediately, or I'll shoot!"

Lewis turned around and glanced at him, his expression calm.

Samuel was trembling with fear. Looking at the dark entrance, he felt his legs shaking. This chapter is updated by [nov\(ell\)biin.co/m](http://nov(ell)biin.co/m)

It was so terrifying!

Seeing the two of them halt, Captain Lincoln breathed a sigh of relief.

He knew Lewis's position. The person in charge of the Horton family couldn't be arrested so lightly. He asked, "Mr. Horton, what brings you here?" Just as Samuel was about to say that he was here for Keira, Lewis stopped him.

-I was looking for the bathroom, but I ended up here by mistake."

Samuel was dumbfounded.

He looked at Lewis in shock, his heart sinking.

Indeed, the marriage of Keira and Lewis was like a joke. Faced with a gun, it made sense that Lewis didn't want to risk his life.

But Samuel couldn't abandon his boss.

As Lewis turned and began to walk away, Samuel stayed where he was. Captain Lincoln frowned at him. "Mr. Morgan, aren't you leaving with him?" Samuel was terrified, but he took a deep breath. I m not...

Before he could finish saying "going," disaster struck!

Lewis, who was standing next to Captain Lincoln, suddenly took action. He quickly moved to the captain, grasping the latter's trigger hand. The captain's hand went limp involuntarily, and the gun ended up in Lewis's hand.

Captain Lincoln tried to strike back and reclaim his gun, but the next moment, he suddenly felt an icy sensation on his forehead.

Lewis was pointing the gun at him.

Captain Lincoln was shocked.

He was completely dumbfounded!

When dealing with vicious criminals, he would never make such a mistake, but Lewis and Samuel were notable businessmen from Oceanion. They were the type who were always accompanied by bodyguards when they were out.

He never expected that Lewis would attack a police officer!

Samuel was also stunned, watching Lewis in a daze.

He was thinking that at worst, he could lie on the ground and refuse to move, forcing these people to draw blood from Keira!

But he didn't expect Lewis to resort to this!

This was against the law!

"Mr. Horton, if you put down the gun now, I won't hold you responsible." Captain Lincoln held up both hands. He was experienced and remained calm. Lewis's voice said, "Sorry, but I'm desperate to save someone." Without waiting for Captain Lincoln to respond, he commanded those in front of him. "Get out of the way!"

The few individuals at the entrance of the detention center didn't dare to stop him and hastily moved out of the way.

Holding Captain Lincoln hostage, Lewis walked straight inside.

Samuel, agape, followed behind him.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry; he felt like he had been forced to participate in a criminal act!

Now, if he said he wasn't an accomplice, these police officers certainly wouldn't believe him!

Meanwhile, Keira was still lying on her threadbare bed. She looked at the two officers entering her cell. They were there to take her and Poppy to solitary confinement. She turned to Holly to explain once again. "I really am anemic." Indeed, she looked pale.

Holly hesitated once more.

At that point, Poppy collapsed onto the floor. "I'm the same. Oh my, I'm so dizzy... I'm about to die... Help me!"

Holly really couldn't tell who was faking it anymore.

Poppy's performance was very convincing.

Keira didn't seem to be pretending either...

As she hesitated, footsteps and startled exclamations from the other officers rang out outside the door!

Holly promptly turned her head, only to see Lewis holding Captain Lincoln hostage as he walked in.

His gaze quickly locked onto the jail cell where Keira was held. His eyes pierced through the iron bars and fixated on Keira herself.

Her face was as pale as a sheet, and she lay weakly on the bed, seemingly without the strength to even lift a finger...

Lewis's pupils constricted.

She always bravely stood tall, regardless of the circumstances.

She never bowed her head.

Yet now, she couldn't even sit up due to her frailty!

Concerned, he said furiously, "You're abusing a suspect! I'll hold you responsible for this!"

Holly retorted, "We didn't! They fought with each other. Everything we've done is according to regulations!"

Samuel, following Lewis, saw how frail Keira was, and his eyes welled up with tears. "Boss, we're here to help you!"

He glared at Holly. "My boss is on her deathbed, and you still want to punish her? Do you even have humanity left?"

Captain Lincoln scoffed. "I've never heard of a woman dying from her period. If you're pretending to be ill, at least choose another disease to fake!" Holly took a deep breath, agonizing for them. She looked at Keira. "Keira Olsen, there's no use running if you committed the murder! If you didn't kill the person, we'll restore your innocence! Even if you don't trust us, you should trust these officers! Why make such a fuss?"

She continued earnestly. "Mr. Horton, please back down. I'll plead on your behalf, and Captain Lincoln won't pursue your responsibilities, but if you really break out of prison, the consequences will be unimaginable! Keira, stop pretending to be ill!"

Keira gave a bitter smile. "Holly, you keep saying I don't trust you. But what about you? Do you trust me?"

Holly was taken aback.

Keira says, "You don't."

But Holly's eyes went red. "Why don't I trust you? It's because you continuously deceived me! It happened years ago, and it's happening again now! Haven't you tricked me enough?"

Keira didn't speak anymore.

Lewis, still holding Captain Lincoln hostage, entered the infirmary. "Can you walk? Let's leave."

"I can."

Keira, trembling, tried to get up from the bed but found that she just couldn't muster the strength.

Lewis immediately looked at Samuel. "Come over here."

Samuel walked to his side.

“Do you know how to use a gun?”

“.. Yes.”

Lewis kept the gun pointing at Captain Lincoln while handing it to Samuel, who took over as Captain Lincoln’s captor.

Samuel was dumbfounded.

As he marveled, he saw Lewis walk to the bed, bend over, and picked up Keira. Immediately after, he turned around without hesitation and left. Samuel, dragging Captain Lincoln with him, followed closely behind. Holly and the rest of the officers immediately trailed after them. The large group created a commotion as they arrived at the hospital. At this point, Keira was unconscious, and the doctor took her blood for an urgent test.

Holly immediately followed the doctor and instructed the other officers, “I’ll watch the whole process to prevent them from bribing the doctor to tamper with the blood test report!”

With so many officers surrounding the hospital, all doctors were very nervous. So, the urgent blood test results came out in ten minutes.

Holly immediately snatched it and looked at the numbers..

Chapter 90: Daughter

The rest of the blood report was normal, but the iron level had dropped drastically to a terrifyingly low level!

Holly had never seen such poor data in a living person before.

With the report in her hand, she walked numbly back to the ward.

The atmosphere was tense.

Many police surrounded the ward, and Samuel held onto Captain Lincoln without letting go.

On their way here, Captain Lincoln had tried countless times to escape from Samuel’s hold, but this unreliable-looking guy didn’t give him an opportunity.

Seeing Holly approaching, Captain Lincoln said, "Samuel Morgan, the medical report is out. If you continue to hold me hostage, you'll no longer be forgiven. Our snipers are ready. As soon as it's confirmed that the suspect isn't sick, they can immediately kill you all! I advise you to put down your gun and surrender right now!"

Samuel scolded him, "Quit pretending!"

Captain Lincoln was furious. "Dr. Sims, since these people are stubborn, tell everyone what the medical results are! So, these people can stop pretending! Can anemia really cause death?"

Everyone immediately looked at Holly.

She tightened her jaw and said solemnly, "Keira's iron levels are abnormal, and her life is in danger! Captain Lincoln, we made a mistake."

Captain Lincoln was stunned. "What?"

Holly stepped forward and showed the report to Captain Lincoln. "The normal level of iron in a female's blood is 7.8-32.2µmol/L. However, Keira's iron level is just 1, which means she has a severe iron deficiency, and her life is in danger!"

Captain Lincoln was dumbfounded.

Then, a reprimanding voice suddenly drowned in.

"What's going on? Shouldn't she get a drip yesterday? Why is she only getting iron infusion now?"

Everyone turned to look, and a gentle-looking man around thirty with gold-rimmed glasses walked toward them.

He was wearing a white lab coat and looked at Samuel with a grim face. "She can't remember the time, but did you forget it too?"

Feeling guilty when scolded, Samuel looked at Holly. "It's all because of this forensic doctor. She kept insisting that Keira was fine, even after Keira fainted!"

With growing anger, he said, "Do you need a person to die before agreeing that there is something wrong?"

Being reproved, Holly clenched her fists, so embarrassed that she wished she could crawl into a hole.

She looked into the ward.

Keira was getting the drip. Her face was pale, and she looked lifeless.

Holly felt like crying.

Why didn't she trust Keira?

She slapped herself out of anger, with tears welling up in her stubborn eyes. "It was my fault."

Samuel didn't know what to say.

He hadn't expected his words to bring the young woman to tears, which also stopped him from saying any more hurtful words. He then turned to Captain Lincoln. "Isn't it because you have a stereotype against rich kids? Just because some rich kids got away in past cases, does that mean all rich kids are bad people? Let me tell you this: because we are rich, we haven't encountered any trouble since we were little, so we have even more principles when doing things!"

Captain Lincoln's mouth twitched.

Samuel felt it was not enough. Along the way, he had been sacred of Captain Lincoln snatching the gun. If that happened, he would fail to save his boss, and they would also be in danger of being thrown in jail.

Therefore, he raised his voice even more. "If you hadn't refused to let her go, would we have done this? We are all lawful citizens!

"You still want to use snipers on us now? Here! Aim at me!"

He handed the gun back to Captain Lincoln, pointing at his own chest, saying, "Kill me with one shot! Go ahead! Shoot! If my boss dies because of you, I don't want to live either!"

Captain Lincoln didn't know what to say.

The officers around them were all dumbfounded.

Looking at the gun in his hand, Captain Lincoln glanced at the situation in the ward, still somewhat puzzled. “But how could someone be so severely anemic?”

The police officer following him was also confused. “Yes, her blood report was normal just yesterday, and today she suddenly got worse. In games, health bars drop gradually. Why did her health suddenly plummet, just like a character with a tiny health bar?”

Samuel couldn't believe what he heard.

He twitched his mouth and was about to reprimand the two when Holly spoke. “What disease does she have?”

Her voice was full of worry, and Samuel felt bad about scolding them.

Upon hearing that, Matthew, the doctor, frowned, “Didn't I tell you already? She has genetic iron-deficiency anemia. It's a rare condition. Her body doesn't absorb any iron. She has to solely rely on drips.”

Holly anxiously asked, “How could she have such a condition? I haven't heard about it before!”

Matthew adjusted his glasses, and his nice-looking eyes were piercing behind the lenses. He calmly said, “Have you heard of all the diseases in the world? Even if you don't believe it, when she became ill, didn't she have all sorts of symptoms? You didn't notice?”

Holly lowered her head. “I'm sorry.”

Matthew said, “What use is your apology to me? You should apologize to the person inside.”

Holly tightened her jaw and looked into the ward, but she didn't dare to go in.

She hesitated for a long time and finally just stood outside.

Matthew had already entered the ward.

As soon as he entered, he saw Lewis standing next to the bed.

Lewis slowly turned his head. Their eyes met, and none of them spoke for a while.

Lewis's deep gaze scanned Matthew, and he soon noticed the latter's special feeling toward Keira.

He asked with a displeased tone, "And you are?"

"Her attending doctor."

After Matthew said this, he added, "And also her godbrother."

Lewis's pupils abruptly contracted.

After a while, he stood up, and extended his hand to Matthew with a smirk on his face. "Hello, Godbrother." Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Matthew frowned, "I'm her godbrother."

"And mine as well," Lewis said in a light tone, but his presence was overwhelming. "We're husband and wife, after all."

"Husband and wife?!"

Matthew stiffened suddenly.

"She didn't tell you? Then I apologize to you on her behalf," Lewis said in a deep voice.

Matthew was shocked.

Keira felt that she had slept for a very long time. In her dream, she became younger, returning to the way she was when she was three years old.

She was looking out of a basement window, watching Isla running around outside in a beautiful dress, while Mrs. Olsen gently wiped off Isla's sweat.

Suddenly, the door creaked open.

Poppy walked in.

Keira shivered.

Poppy's vicious eyes landed on her. Following Keira's gaze, she saw the scene outside and walked over, grabbed Keira's hair, and brutally pushed her head into a basin of water next to her.

Keira heard Poppy's voice in and out of the water as if it was coming from a far-off distance....

"What are you looking at?"

"My daughter should live like a princess, and you're only fit for a sewer! You belong in the drainage!"