

Chapter 409 Do You Have Sisters

As it was winter, the road was slippery. The driver drove very slowly to avoid an accident. Because of this, it took them forty minutes before they arrived at the Oliver family's villa.

Rosie was in disbelief when they arrived at their destination. 'Is this the villa district? This is so big! To think, it's a ten-minute drive from the gate to the residence. Oh my God! This is a manor, isn't it? The land price in Ywood is insanely high, and yet the Oliver family own such a large house. They must be fabulously rich!'

Rosie was thrilled at the thought that Evans family used to live here. 'Oh my God. If they've lived here before, how rich are they?'

She only knew that the Evans family were well-off, but she did not know by how much. Kane had never told her this.

As for Paul and Katelyn, even though they worked in the family company, they never talked about business when they were at home. As a result, Rosie had no idea how many assets the Evans family had and how much net profit they could make in a year.

But now, as she looked at the villa in front of her, she could guess how rich they must be.

'The Evans family is a rich clan. No, no, no! It's a top clan! Why did they accept such an ordinary woman like me?'

Rosie's heart raced wildly in her chest. 'I must win Kane's heart and never let go of him!'

The car finally came to a halt. Rosie, Katelyn, and Paul got out of the car.

Meanwhile, the driver took out the gifts from the trunk and followed them.

They had contacted the Oliver family in advance. So when they arrived, the butler was at the front door, waiting for them. He walked up to them the moment he saw them coming.

"Mr. and Mrs. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver have been expecting you for a long time. Just now, Mr. Oliver was wondering why you hadn't come yet. The chessboard is ready, and he's waiting for you to play with him," the butler said with a smile.

Paul chuckled and replied, "I haven't played chess with Anson for a long time. I can't wait any longer. Where is he?"

"He's in the living room." The butler then turned to look at Katelyn and Rosie. "Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Oliver is in the greenhouse. She said that you love champagne roses, so she picked some for you. You can take them with you when you leave."

Katelyn was surprised. "Those flowers are her lifeblood. Are you sure she's willing to give me some?"

"If it's for you, she's definitely willing to."

"Well, I would like to go to the greenhouse."

The butler nodded. "I'll ask the maid to take you there."

Katelyn waved her hand and refused. "I can find the greenhouse with my eyes closed. You don't have to ask someone to lead the way for me. You can go ahead with your work. I'll go there with Rosie."

"As you wish."

Katelyn went to the greenhouse with Rosie.

Along the way, she reminded Rosie of what to do and what not to do. "The flowers in the greenhouse are Josie's lifeblood. You should be careful when you go in."

"Okay."

"Don't be nervous. Josie is very kind and easy to get along with."

Despite Katelyn's assurance, Rosie's shoulders were tense in anxiety. 'Don't be nervous? How is that possible? The lady I'm going to meet is the mother of the richest man in the country!'

They arrived at the greenhouse a few minutes later. It was made of glass, and the plants inside were so lush. The greenhouse was about two hundred square meters big and was filled with various kinds of flowers, most of which were champagne roses. From afar, it seemed like a sea of champagne flowers. It was breathtaking.

Rosie was stunned. She could not take their eyes off the sea of flowers. "Wow! It's winter now! Why are there so many flowers?"

"Josie doesn't have other hobbies, and she spends her entire day taking care of her plants. When she was in love with Anson, he proposed to her with champagne roses. That's the reason why she likes that flower very much. Sometime later, she made this greenhouse and hired gardeners to plant the roses. This place is maintained with constant temperature, so the flowers here bloom all year round," Katelyn explained with a smile.

Her words got Rosie's adrenaline pumping. 'So this is the life of the rich. I swear I'll live such a life as well.'

Without further ado, Katelyn took Rosie to the greenhouse. It was surprisingly warm. Outside the greenhouse, it was a cold winter. But inside, it was as warm as the spring.

Katelyn took off her down jacket. She did not need it anymore.

In the corner, there were two sofas. Between them was a white stone table.

When the two came in, Josie was sitting on the sofa, trimming the flowers she had just cut.

She looked up and saw Katelyn. She did not seem surprised to see her

here. "I figured you'd come here when you arrived. Please take a seat. I'll be done trimming these flowers in a jiffy."

Her eyes then fell on Rosie, who was standing next to Katelyn. She paused for a second and asked, "Is this...?"

"This is my daughter-in-law," Katelyn briefly introduced.

'Daughter-in-law? If that's the case, this is Rosie Finch. Wendy's cousin!'

Josie was surprised and could not help but look at Rosie intently.

'What a relief! She doesn't look like Wendy at all. Compared with Wendy, Rosie surely is less beautiful. Well, she's not ugly. She was just average-looking.'

Josie looked at Rosie from head to toe, and the latter also looked at her. Rosie was astonished when she saw Josie.

Josie looked young for her age. She was over fifty years old, and yet her skin remained fair and delicate. At most, she looked like she was in her thirties.

Rosie was green in envy. She unconsciously licked her lips as she thought of how blessed Josie was. "This is the perks of being rich!"

Once she came to her senses, Rosie smiled at Josie sweetly and greeted, "Hello, Mrs. Oliver. I'm Rosie Finch."

Josie beckoned the two to the sofa. "Please have a seat."

Rosie sat beside Katelyn obediently.

A few moments later, a servant came to the greenhouse with three cups of hot coffee.

Katelyn and Josie drank coffee and chatted with each other. The atmosphere between them was lively and harmonious.

Meanwhile, Rosie took a sip of coffee and looked around the place. Even though the snowflakes were falling outside, the flowers were in full bloom.

She could not help but sigh inwardly. 'Rich people are so good at enjoying life.'

The two elder women chatted for a while. But then, Katelyn had to go to the restroom, so only Josie and Rosie were left in the greenhouse.

Rosie's palms were sweaty, anxious about being with Josie alone.

Well, she was now living a free and easy life, but her family was poor when she was a kid. She always felt inferior to others in the past.

But now, things had changed. She would feel a sense of superiority whenever she was with someone who had it worse. But with Josie, she felt small and inferior. Even though she had only been here for a few minutes, her insecurity had already grown into a towering tree.

Rosie wanted to flatter Josie. But in fear that she would say something wrong, she decided to say nothing at all.

In the end, it was Josie who broke the silence. She put down the scissors and wrapped the trimmed roses with newspaper. Once she was done, she looked at Rosie with a smile. "Your name is Rosie, am I right?"

"Yes, ma'am," Rosie replied in a low voice. She was so nervous that she had a lump in her throat.

"Don't be so nervous. I don't eat people," Josie joked.

"You're quite a jokester."

"You seem to be a good lady. Katelyn must be so lucky to have you as her daughter-in-law." ☺

Rosie chuckled after being praised by Josie. "I'm flattered."

Josie tried to shift the subject to Wendy. "I have two sons, and both of them are single. Do you have sisters?"

