

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 131

Chapter 131 The Real Heiress to the Young Family

Miles's reaction shocked Rose. He was always elegant and polite. This was the first time she saw him lose his temper. The atmosphere was strange for a moment.

However, her reaction was already expected by Anastasia. She pursed her lips in grievance and looked at Miles coquettishly.

"Isn't it just a name? If you don't like it, then I won't say it."

Then, she told Rose, "Ms. Shaffer, my brother doesn't like it. You can only call me Anastasia."

Her tone was full of disappointment. It was as if she desperately wished she could use the name Harriette, but she didn't have the qualifications.

Rose was puzzled. She thought Harriette was Anastasia. It seemed like Harriette was someone else. She was suddenly filled with curiosity about "Harriette" but she didn't know how to ask about other people's privacy. They got into Anastasia's car and found a place for lunch.

During this period, Jonathan followed quietly. For two consecutive days, he followed Rose like a stalker. Unfortunately, Miles kept pestering Rose and had no intention of leaving.

Rose was his wife, and it should be him who stayed with her. Now it looked like he was the outsider. He had nowhere to vent his frustration.

"Mr. Finch, I just received news from the Azure Clan of the Finches that Mr. Turner has run away." Finley/ conveyed the news.

Jonathan frowned. At this time, his thoughts were all on Rose, and he didn't care about Ezra. Suddenly, he saw Rose and the others leaving the restaurant. He immediately followed them.

Finley, who had been following aside, couldn't help but roll his eyes.

He wanted to tell Jonathan that with the way he looked now if he had another camera in his hand, he would look like a paparazzi who kept tabs on celebrity gossip.

However, he dared not to say this, unless he wanted to die. In the afternoon, Anastasia drove Rose to the company. After Rose got out of the car, Miles and Anastasia were left in the car.

Without Rose, the atmosphere just now disappeared in an instant, replaced by a car full of depression.

After a while, Miles finally said, "Don't do anything you shouldn't do to Rose."

This was the second time he had warned her today. She found it even more interesting. He had never been so interested in any woman except Harritte since he was a child.

She suddenly didn't believe that Rose was a replacement.

"What could I do to her? Why should I do anything to her?" she asked while holding the steering wheel.

She had a faint smile on her face. That smile made people feel dangerous. She thought of Jonathan always caring about Rose in his mind.

She was curious about the charm Rose had in him, and she was even more confused. The situation at this time was so similar to that of before. It's just that the protagonist was replaced by Rose

+15 BONUS

Every expression in her eyes fell into Miles's eyes through the rearview mirror. They were all the grandchildren adopted by Oliver. They had been trained together and knew each other too well.

Anastasia had never been a good person. Jonathan was both at the museum and the police station last night. He didn't believe that Anastasia didn't see anything.

Her thoughts about Jonathan were no secret in the entire Regalia.

"You have the freedom to fight for the man you want, but if you don't listen to what I say, I don't mind losing a sister.

"Don't forget, Grandpa has been looking for Henrietta's whereabouts all these years. She had given birth to a daughter that year and the granddaughter who never appeared is the real heiress of the Young family.

After he finished speaking, the car stopped. He opened the car door and got out of the car without hesitation. In the car, Anastasia's eyes darkened slightly.

She didn't take the "granddaughter" in Miles's mind seriously.

Oliver had been looking for Henrietta a long time ago, but after so many years, even if he used the power of the Young family, he had not been able to find her whereabouts.

Perhaps she was gone long ago. As for her daughter, it's not easy to find her without any clues. Thinking of the past events, a hint of sarcasm curled up in the corner of her mouth.

"When did you ever treat me like a sister?"

In Miles's eyes, Harriette had always been the only sister. When she was around, no one could see her/ existence. She took a deep breath, and the bright smile returned to her face.

She took out her phone and called Jonathan. At Celeste Jewels, Rose had just sat in the office for a while when there was a slight commotion outside the office.

Jonathan walked toward Rose's office. Miles came yesterday while Jonathan came today; two handsome guys immediately continued the gossip atmosphere in the office from yesterday.

Rose was finalizing a design plan. The door suddenly opened. She thought it was William.

Without raising her head, she said, "William, I've signed all the documents on the table. You can go and implement them..."

William had a lively personality, but he had not spoken since entering the office today. Rose frowned and raised her eyes in surprise. When she saw the person standing at the door, her heart suddenly trembled.

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Chapter 132 New Investor

Jonathan stood at the door, his eyes locked on Rose. There seemed to be too many things accumulated in those dark eyes.

Those things were thick and intense. They swept toward Rose through his eyes, giving her an inexplicable illusion that instantly reminded her of the night before. Her face turned red.

"What are you doing here?"

She looked a little unnatural. Thinking of his new investor, Anastasia, her eyes turned cold.

Jonathan frowned. He had seen shyness on her face just now, but she became cold in an instant as if she didn't welcome him. He was a little frustrated. However, he soon figured it out.

Even if she didn't welcome him, he wouldn't leave easily. A smile appeared on his face as he walked toward Rose.

Rose didn't understand. He was obviously a host in a nightclub, how could he have such a natural nobility? He was like the kind of noble son who came from a wealthy family and had a lot of money.

Even the way he walked made people blush and their heartbeat. Was it because of his face? It was indeed a disaster.

Rose cursed secretly in her heart, avoiding looking at the charm exuding from his body. However, he just wanted to make her uneasy.

"I miss you

Jonathan walked to the desk. His voice was low, and he looked directly at Rose. Rose furrowed her brows. If she hadn't seen his new investor with her own eyes, she would have almost believed him.

Taking a deep breath, she looked at her star escort husband's eyes, which were staring straight at her! and examined them carefully. His eyes were naturally seductive. They can seduce people's souls.

Rose looked at him seriously. Jonathan felt a hint of pride in his heart. The frustration he felt in the past two days disappeared instantly.

He had been following her for such a long time, he had never seen her staring at Miles so seriously. It had to be him.

"Rose"

He planned to express his infatuation and stepped on Miles so that Rose would stay away from him in the future.

However, just as he called out her name, she interrupted him, "I've signed the divorce agreement and given it to you. We have nothing to do with each other now. Finch..."

She frowned as she realized that for so long, she only knew his last name. After all, it was just a business deal,

She paused for a moment and continued, "Mr. Finch, if you have nothing to do, please leave first. I still have to work."

Jonathan froze on the spot, his expression getting increasingly dark. What did she mean? She had signed the divorce document, but he didn't. What did she mean by they had no relationship?

“The divorce agreement

He was about to speak when he suddenly realized that if Rose knew that he didn't sign, she'd probably force him to do so. After calming down a little, he stopped.

Seeing that he was still staring at her with no intention of leaving. Rose simply stood up. As soon as she got behind her star escort husband, a big hand grabbed her wrist and pulled her hard.

She was caught off guard and crashed into a strong chest the next moment. Hearing the stirring in his heart, she subconsciously wanted to retreat, but her entire body was wrapped in his long arms.

The more she broke free, the tighter he restrained her. They seemed to be wrestling, pulling to the extreme.

“Mr. Finch!”

She gritted her teeth. Jonathan was slightly startled. She used to call him “hubby“, but now she was calling him “Mr. Finch“.

Feeling like something was tugging at his heart, he slid his throat and whispered in her ear, “You obviously didn't resist me like this the night before yesterday

There was a bang in Rose's head, and a surge of hot air surged up. The night before yesterday, it was her star escort husband who was under the control of drugs at first.

She was just repaying his help the previous two times and passively acting as his antidote. Later, she had to admit that she was also taking the initiative to cater to and even ask for...

For a moment, she felt a little embarrassed. She suddenly raised her head and glared at him bitterly.

“What do you mean now? What else do you want?”

He obviously had a new investor, but he still chatted with her about their old relationships here. Her relationship was not that cheap. The look in her eyes made Jonathan stunned for a moment.

When he came back to senses and wanted to explore the meaning of her words, his phone suddenly rang. He was so irritated that he didn't care.

However, the phone kept ringing. When it finally stopped, it started ringing again the next second. He took out his phone angrily and tried to turn it off, but Rose saw the caller name.

It was Anastasia, his new investor.

“Just pick it up.”

She smiled coldly. While he was dazed, she broke free from his grasp, turned around, and walked out of the office without looking back. Jonathan stood there, still immersed in her sneer just now.

For some reason, he actually felt that the look in her eyes just now seemed as if he had hurt her. However, she was the one who clearly ignored him and didn't want him.

He hung up Anastasia's call irritably.

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Chapter 133 Who Said He Was Pitiful

Rose gathered her emotions along the way and fled to the roof. There was no one around. She realized that her heart was aching.

The wind blew and hit her on the face. The faint pain in her heart lingered for a long time.

She had no idea how long she stood on the roof of the building. It wasn't until an unfamiliar phone rang that she came back to his senses. It wasn't her phone ringtone, but the sound came from her pocket.

Thinking of the video sent by the museum staff last night, she immediately took out the phone and answered it.

“Hello?”

Her voice was urgent. She wanted to know whose phone it belonged to and who had silently helped her yesterday.

“Hello.” –

There was a man's voice on the other side, which was particularly nice.

Rose was stunned for a moment before she replied, “Are you looking for the owner of this phone? I'm sorry, I picked up this phone, please

She didn't know how to bring up what happened at the museum yesterday. She originally planned to lie and claim that she had picked up the phone and found the owner of the phone from the other party.

As soon as she said this, the man on the other side of the phone laughed softly.

Rose was stunned for a moment. She immediately realized that the person on the other end of the phone was the person who helped him yesterday.

“So it’s you. Thank you for helping me yesterday. What should I call you?” Rose said respectfully.

On the other end of the phone, Ezra was sitting in the car and glanced at Century Tower. He saw Jonathan entering the building just now. He must have gone to find her.

“My last name is Turner. It’s a simple effort, so you don’t need to take it to heart. It’s just my phone. You may have to return it to me,” Ezra said with a smile.

“Of course. Mr. Turner, where are you? Can you give me your address and I can deliver it to you?”

This was exactly what Ezra wanted. He gave Rose an address and time, and a phone number. He told her to call her when she arrived. After Rose agreed, he hung up the phone.

Rose stood on the roof for a long time. When she came downstairs, her star escort husband was still there. He was sitting in the reception area. His slender legs and good looks made him stand out.

Staff members passing by would always take a casual look and be amazed. Upon seeing Rose, he didn’t chase after her.

He rested his elbows on his legs and held his forehead with his hands as if he were thinking about something difficult.

When he was reorganizing the other rooms in the Finches, he didn’t have such difficulties when facing those people. However, when it came to Rose, he had to be careful.

After what had just happened, he realized that he couldn’t push too hard. However, what did Rose’s sneer and attitude mean just now?

He couldn’t figure it out, so he sat in the reception area all afternoon. He didn’t get up until Rose was about to leave after getting off work.

She happened to see him get up, wondering if he was going to follow her. She took a deep breath, deliberately not looking at him, and strode out of the company.

Sure enough, her star escort husband soon followed. As she got on the elevator, he also followed. In the elevator, besides the two of them, there were also some staff members of Celeste Jewels.

They had been watching the scene between Rose and Jonathan for a whole day. They had concluded that the two had quarreled and were having an awkward moment.

Jonathan was obviously seeking peace. There was an inexplicable sense of suspense as he followed her, which made everyone watching the excitement unable to stop.

“Ms. Shaffer, please forgive him, considering how pitiful he is.”

In the elevator, someone suddenly spoke. Everyone in the elevator then nodded expectantly. At the same time, Rose and Jonathan frowned. Pitiful?

His new investor was the heiress to the Young family in Regalia. He even wanted to be a two-timer. Who said he was pitiful? She looked at him in displeasure.

Meanwhile, Jonathan also wondered how he appeared to be pitiful. After all, he was the heir of Finch

Group. However, as he saw Rose looking over, he immediately looked at her with a pitiful smile

“Ms. Shaffer, please forgive him.”

“That’s right. Ms. Shaffer, don’t be angry with him.”

“Ms. Shaffer ...”

For a moment, everyone in the elevator couldn’t help but speak for Jonathan. It seemed that if Rose didn’t forgive him, they would help her to comfort him. Rose rolled her eyes.

As the elevator reached the first floor, she strode out as if running away. Jonathan immediately followed behind. The two of them walked out one after another. This scene happened to fall into Ezra’s eyes.

His eyes seemed to shine with light. If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed that the arrogant Mr. Finch was following the woman like this.

In his sight, Rose suddenly stopped and turned around to glare at Jonathan.

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Chapter 134 Is He the Star Escort Husband

At the same time, Jonathan also stopped.

“Rose...”

He raised a smile. Not only did he ignore the fact that Rose was glaring at him, but he was just happy that she was finally going to talk to him. The next moment, Rose dampened his spirit.

“Stop following me. Otherwise, I’ll call the police.”

After saying such harsh words, she turned around and hailed a taxi. Jonathan’s smile froze on his face. After a moment of recovery, the taxi had already left.

Not far away, Ezra in the car looked away from Jonathan with a look of gloating on his face. The car started and drove toward the place agreed upon by him and Rose.

A few minutes later, Finley, who came to pick up Jonathan, stopped the car in front of him.

“Mr. Finch, what’s wrong with you?”

Finley got out of the car. When he saw Jonathan’s expression, he knew that he must have been exhausted by Rose. Jonathan’s face was cold as he got into the car without saying a word.

Finley returned to the driver’s seat and cautiously asked, “Mr. Finch, shall we go to the hotel?”

He thought he wouldn’t get a response, but after a while, Jonathan said, “Go home.”

That was Zenwood Gardens. Finley suddenly felt that Jonathan was a great lover. He was frustrated by Rose, yet he still couldn’t help but lean on her.

If he were Rose, it would be great to stay in his arms peacefully. At 8:00 pm, Rose came to the place and agreed with the phone owner. It was a famous bar in the bustling area of Aquastead.

It was only 8:00 pm, and there were already many people in the bar. In the bar, the lights were dim. Rose took out her phone and dialed the number given to her by the owner of the phone.

The phone was connected. The sound was very noisy.

“Mr. Turner, I’m here. Where are you?” Rose shouted as if worried that the other party couldn’t hear clearly. Ezra arrived a little before her. He had reserved the seat early in the morning. It’s the most secluded corner of the bar. He saw Rose from a distance.

He could have gone to her directly, but he still held back and told her the booth number. Under the lead of a waiter, Rose arrived quickly.

As she saw the person sitting in the booth, she couldn't help but be stunned. He was wearing a black cap, a black mask, and a black leather jacket.

"It's you!"

She recognized him at a glance. He was the one she saw when she was in the restaurant with Miles. Her reaction made Ezra's eyes twitch slightly.

"Do you know me?"

+15 BONUS

Rose kept nodding and told him what happened that day in the restaurant.

"That's fate."

A smile appeared on Ezra's face. They knew many people in common, and she seemed to have forgotten that they were in the shopping center that day.

As he immersed himself in his thoughts, Rose asked, "Where's Evan? I also wanted to thank you for helping me carry my bag at the shopping center that day."

Ezra was startled that she still remembered.

"I'm sorry, I don't know Evan."

He met her eyes. This time, Rose was surprised.

"Aren't you the driver of the Spencer family?"

As soon as the words came out, she quickly apologized upon realizing that she was too direct. However, the smile on Ezra's face became even deeper. He guessed that she thought he was a driver that day.

He suddenly glanced around and realized that the people next to him were immersed in their circle of friends. They paid no attention to them. Hence, he took off the mask.

Rose's mind went blank for a moment when she saw his face. His face was popular throughout the entertainment industry. Although she paid little attention to it, she recognized it.

She had already seen it at the National Jewelry Design Award last time, especially the face that looked very similar to her star escort husband.

“You...”

She was completely surprised. As if afraid that she would react too fiercely, Ezra suddenly grabbed her

wrist.

“Shh.”

He made a silent gesture. Rose immediately covered her mouth.

“I ran out secretly and cannot be seen.”

Ezra winked at her. The freshness of the young guy overflowed instantly. Rose felt that Ezra was famous in the entertainment industry for a reason.

She nodded hurriedly.

“I know.”

His face was too ostentatious.

“You’d better put on a mask,” she reminded kindly.

Her words made Ezra frown as he asked, “You don’t want to see my face? Apart from you, there is one person who dislikes my face too.”

There was a hint of sadness in his eyes. That kind of melancholy could best arouse a woman’s maternal

nature.

+15 BONUS

Rose hurriedly explained, “How could it be? You have such a handsome face, why wouldn’t I want to see it? If someone doesn’t like it, it must be because he’s ignorant and blind.”

Her words didn’t seem to comfort Ezra. He picked up the wine glass in front of him and took a sip.

There was a hint of bitterness in the smile at the corner of his mouth as he said, “But my brother has a good taste.”

Rose suddenly remembered that she seemed to have asked him at the National Jewelry Design Award if he had an older brother. Did he have a brother?

The image of her star escort husband appeared in her mind.

“What’s your brother’s name?”

Could it be that his brother was her star escort husband?

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Chapter 135 Looking Forward to the Day He Regrets It

“My brother...”

Ezra met Rose’s gaze. He was sure that the person she was thinking about at this time was Jonathan. However, he didn’t want to expose the relationship immediately.

After a pause, he sighed under Rose’s expectant eyes.

“My brother doesn’t like me, and he doesn’t like me being a star. He also doesn’t like me mentioning my relationship with him.”

He frowned slightly, and his tone was sad, like a wounded little beast. As he spoke, he even raised his head to drink from his wine glass. Rose put aside the curiosity in her heart.

She couldn’t help but comfort him, “You have so many fans and a good heart to help others. Your brother will see your excellence one day.”

Ezra was stunned. Would Jonathan see his excellence one day? Ever since he was young have been fighting for his attention, including being in the entertainment industry.

he seemed to

He knew that Jonathan didn’t like him being in the entertainment industry, so he had to do things that he didn’t like. He thought he would educate him and control him like he did when they were children.

He ignored him. He felt a trace of bitterness in his heart. If he was just acting to fool Rose just now, at this moment, the sadness in his heart was real.

He said nothing more and kept drinking. While looking at him, Rose thought of Jamie.

“Do you know why they wanted to trouble me that day at the museum?” she suddenly asked.

Ezra was stunned. He looked at her and asked, “Why?”

“Because I’m not a likable person. After my mother passed away, my father married a stepmother, who brought back a daughter. In fact, that daughter was born to my father and stepmother. She’s only a few months younger than me. Where do you think she came from?”

The answer.

ready to come out.

“Your father had an affair?”

Ezra looked at her.

“Yes. I didn’t know why I always worked hard to be outstanding, but my father’s eyes were always on my sister. I thought it was just my sister who was weak and it was normal for my father to take more care of her. It wasn’t until I learned about their true relationship that I understood why my father liked her so much.”

Rose never mentioned this to anyone. Thinking of Jamie’s indifference toward her, her eyes were still bitter.

“But I’m also his daughter, right? In his eyes, it’s as if I’m not his daughter.”

Who would empty the company and leave a mess to their daughter? Who would deliberately design a fake jewelry scam to blackmail her for 100 million? Ezra stared at her with deep eyes

“Your father will regret it one day,” he suddenly said.

+15 BONUS

Rose was startled for a moment, then smiled. She never thought that Jamie would regret it. However, she was looking forward to seeing him regret that day.

“Your brother will also see you.”

She met his eyes and responded sincerely. They smiled as they looked at each other. Nevertheless, Ezra felt a little guilty for no reason.

If she knew that he was going to use her to win Jonathan’s attention, would she wish him such sincere blessings? At the same time, at Zenwood Gardens, Jonathan was sitting on the balcony.

He had drunk half of a bottle of wine. The whole room behind him was pitch black. He had been waiting for Rose for a long time, but she never came back. An hour later, the door finally opened.

He suddenly stood up, his drunken head feeling dizzy. However, he still staggered toward the entrance. His steps were light and almost silent.

Before Rose could turn on the light, a tall body fell on her.

“Rose...”

If it weren't for his familiar voice, Rose would have kicked him. Sensing the smell of alcohol, she realized that he was drunk.

She patted his back and asked, “Why did you drink so much?”

Most importantly, why did he come back here today? The only answer she received was his mutter.

“Rose... Rose...”

Every sound seemed to be filled with endless nostalgia. Rose felt strange in her heart. She couldn't let him alone in this drunk state. She then supported him and took him to his room.

Fortunately, he was still conscious. Although he was leaning on her, he still supported the weight of his body. It didn't take much effort to get him over.

Finally putting him on the bed, Rose covered him with a quilt. When she was about to leave, he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

“Rose, don't go.”

The hand exerted a slight force, and her body became unstable as she fell on him. His firm chest hit her nose.

Just as she was about to hold his chest up, he suddenly turned over. Half of his body and slender arms firmly pressed her down.

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Chapter 136 Pretending To Be Drunk

“Hey, wake up

Rose nudged Jonathan's arm, trying to push away the arm and body pressing on her. However, each attempt failed.

For a second, she suspected that he was doing it intentionally, but his eyes were closed, and the alcoholic scent lingered in his breath. He seemed genuinely drunk.

After a few more attempts, Rose gave up. Instead, she closed her eyes, and it wasn't long before she fell asleep. When her breathing evened out, Jonathan finally dared to open his eyes.

His eyes were clear and bright, showing no signs of insobriety. He was just pretending to be drunk. It seemed like this was the only way he could stay by her side.

Early next morning, Rose woke up to find Jonathan laying next to her, with her pillow on his arm. For a moment, she imagined that they were just a normal, happy couple.

However, Rose was jolted to reality when her phone rang. Worried about waking Jonathan, she quickly grabbed her phone from her bag and answered it, tiptoeing out of the room cautiously.

She returned to her room before putting the phone to her ear with peace of mind.

"Rose, why aren't you speaking?! Have you gone mute?"

The impatient roar from the other end of the phone stunned Rose. She had been so anxious that she didn't pay attention to who the caller was. It turned out to be Jamie.

He must be up to something! Rose's eyes flashed coldly. Just as she was about to hang up, Jamie's words stopped her.

"Even if you've gone mute, you must be here in an hour. Otherwise, I'll make sure your mother doesn't rest peacefully on her death anniversary!"

Jamie hung up the call and Rose clenched her fists. Her body trembled slightly as she held back her anger.

Her mother's death anniversary was only three days away, she didn't expect Jamie to use that against her! She knew that if she didn't do what Jamie said, he would attempt something on the death anniversary. "One hour..." Rose muttered, didn't dare to waste time, and quickly packed up.

As she reached the entrance, Jonathan's voice came from behind her.

"Where are you going?"

When Rose left the bed, he was already awake. Jonathan felt the warmth left by Rose on his bed and was particularly satisfied.

Mornings like these should be accompanied by a home-cooked breakfast, so he had planned to cook it for them.

However, seeing Rose rushing to leave, he thought she was trying to run away again, and a surge of

+15 BONUS

disappointment rushed through him.

Jonathan stepped toward Rose, grabbing her wrist.

“Have breakfast with me before you go.”

“I don’t have time.”

The only thing she could think of was Jamie’s warning. At this time, Jamie should be at Scenic Gardens. She had to hurry if she wanted to get from Zenwood Gardens to Scenic Gardens in an hour.

Rose shook off Jonathan’s hand and left quickly. Jonathan stood there, staring at his empty hand, feeling a little hurt. Forty minutes later, Rose arrived at the Scenic Gardens.

She could feel the tension even before stepping through the door. Rose rang the doorbell, and a maid quickly came to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, she noticed the group of people in the living room. Besides Jamie and

Chelsea, Amelia, Nixon, and Chloe were all there.

They sat in the living room as if conducting an interrogation. Rose immediately knew this was about Kelly’s miscarriage. Did they still blame Rose for it?

“Come in!” Jamie’s cold voice rang out.

Rose walked into the living room, a cold look flashed in her eyes. She acted indifferently. She found an empty spot on the sofa and sat down.

As soon as she

sat down, the glare from everyone in the room turned sharper.

“Huh, as I expected. With no mother to discipline you, it’s no wonder you have no manners. No wonder Mr. Lane chose Kelly over you,” Amelia remarked sarcastically.

After learning about Maya’s arrest, she went to find out what happened. The police told her that if Amelia wanted to bail Maya out, she needed to get the victim’s forgiveness.

She begged Kelly all day yesterday, and Kelly reluctantly agreed to not press charges. Kelly also had convinced the Lanes to drop the charges as well.

However, when Amelia brought the proof of forgiveness, she was told that Maya still couldn't be released. When Amelia came back, she told Kelly about the matter. Kelly immediately suspected that someone was pressuring the police to stop Maya's release. Amelia suspected that Rose was behind this.

The thought of what Maya was going through in jail made Amelia wish to tear Rose apart. Amelia's eyes were full of anger. Rose smiled and met Amelia's eyes.

"You're right, Aunt Amelia. It's no wonder that Jackson Cadwell, you were so proud of, dumped Maya."

"You..."

Amelia was taken aback. Rose continued to stare at her, the smile on her face growing bigger.

"What about me?".

Her words further agitated Amelia.

As she was about to say something in her anger, Rose interrupted her calmly, "Aunt Amelia, you're wrong. It's not that Mr. Lane doesn't want me, it's that I don't want him. As for Kelly... she just likes picking up my trash, what can I do? All I can do is blame it on her poor upbringing!"

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Chapter 137 Truth About The Affair

When Rose entered the room, she immediately knew that they called her here to gang up on her. She only had two choices; stand there and take it, or fight back. And she chose to fight back!

Since she chose to fight back, there wasn't a need to hold back. As expected, her words left everyone in the room furious. Nixon was the first to break the tension,

"Rose, who are you calling trash?!"

Chelsea clenched her fists and tugged on Jamie's sleeve.

"Jamie, look at her. Kelly is so kind, but she just said that about her! Kelly is just upstairs, and if she hears others belittling her like this, she would be even more upset."

Jamie couldn't stand to see his precious Kelly hurt. He wished he could slap Rose's face. However, considering today's purpose, Jamie held himself back.

"Rose, we all know what happened that day in the museum. Even though Maya accidentally pushed Kelly.. you were the cause of the incident. So, you have to be held accountable for Kelly's miscarriage."

Rose didn't respond.

"I'm the cause of the incident?" she thought to herself.

"Are you sure you all know what happened?" Rose laughed sarcastically.

A hint of guilt flashed in Jamie's eyes, then he glared at Rose angrily.

"In the end, Kelly was the one who got hurt, so you must be held accountable!"

Rose raised an eyebrow. Well, today was all about holding her accountable after all!

"So, tell me, how should I take responsibility?" Rose wanted to know why Jamie called her here.

Jamie glanced upstairs at Kelly's room.

He said, "Apologize to Kelly."

Apologize? Rose was a little surprised.

Just then, a voice called out, "Dad..."

Rose looked over and saw that Kelly's door had opened. Kelly was wearing white and her face was pale, looking like a fragile little rabbit.

As she was about to come downstairs, Nixon rushed to her and held her. "Kelly, you're still weak. I told you to stay in bed, why did you get up again?"

Nixon's soft and caring demeanor made Rose feel envious. However, Rose instinctively became wary. Kelly most definitely had tricks up her sleeves.

Sure enough, with Kelly's insistence, Nixon carried her down. He placed Kelly on the sofa, but she didn't even sit down. She fell to her knees with a resounding thud.

"Kelly..."

"Kelly, what are you doing?"

Her actions

surprised everyone. Nixon tried to help her up, but she repeatedly refused.

*Rose..."

Kelly looked at Rose, her previously pale face showed a hint of pain from kneeling on the ground. Rose furrowed her brows and said nothing as Kelly knelt at her feet.

"Rose, will you please forgive me? We both have our differences, but we are still sisters after all. Let's set those differences aside so we can start over as sisters and a family."

Kelly's words surprised Rose. However, Chloe's praises showed Kelly's true intentions.

Chloe said, "Kelly is always so understanding.

Rose let out a sarcastic laugh. Was she putting on an act to gain sympathy? If Rose refused to forgive her and start over, wouldn't she be the unreasonable one?

"Kelly."

Rose crouched down and took Kelly's hand. She felt Kelly's hand tremble, and a trace of wariness flashed in her eyes. Rose saw this, and her acting became even more convincing.

"What forgiveness? We're sisters by blood. Even if we have misunderstandings, all we need to do is clear it up. Of course, we're still sisters and a family."

As Rose spoke, Jamie and Chelsea's expressions changed. Chloe furrowed her brows and glanced at them.

"I thought that Chelsea brought Kelly into the Shaffer family. How could there be any blood relations?" Chloe asked.

A hint of panic flashed through Kelly's eyes.

Before she could explain, Jamie retorted, "Rose, what nonsense are you saying? Kelly and you don't have the same parents, how could you be blood-related?"

Kelly's history was a secret Jamie had always kept hidden. Celeste Jewelry was founded by Celeste herself. Before Jamie's marriage to her, he had nothing. He lived a luxurious life thanks to Celeste.

If the truth of his affair, the existence of an illegitimate daughter, and the fact that he married the woman he cheated on Celeste with after her death came to light, his reputation in Aquastead would be ruined.

“Rose, you better take back what you said,” Jamie threatened Rose, glaring at her intimidatingly.

Rose shrugged helplessly and raised her hands.

“Alright, fine. If you say that we’re not related, then we’re not related!”

Her words left Jamie speechless. A flash of understanding flashed across Chloe’s face, and she looked at Kelly differently.

“Kelly..”

Chloe suddenly stood up and walked over to her.

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Chapter 138 The Shamelessness Of A Thieving Family

“Mrs. Lane Senior...”

Kelly looked at Chloe delicately. However, when she noticed the disdain in Chloe’s eyes, she suddenly regretted her actions.

Chloe and Nixon came to visit her earlier in the morning. After learning about Kelly’s miscarriage, Chloe’s attitude grew even colder.

When Kelly thought of Chloe’s condescending attitude in the past, she felt somewhat bitter. Even if she didn’t want to marry Nixon, she wanted to show Chloe how great she was.

So, Kelly had Jamie bring Rose over. She was just using Rose to make herself look good. But Kelly didn’t expect Rose to say such nonsense! It was truly infuriating!

“Kelly, you just lost your child, you should take care of your health. You’re still young, and you’ll have many more chances to have children in the future,” Chloe said, her words full of hidden meanings.

Everyone in the room knew what she meant with those words, except for Nixon. Just because she had more chances to have children, it didn’t mean that the children would be Nixon’s!

Kelly’s expression changed. Nixon thought she was thinking about the recently miscarried child and couldn’t help but console her.

He cooed, “Yes, Grandma is right. We’ll have more chances to have children in the future.”

Rose remained silent, smiling faintly.

Chloe looked displeased, glancing at Nixon before saying, "Nixon, it's time to go."

"Grandma..."

Nixon wanted to stay longer to care for Kelly, but he sensed Chloe's displeasure and quickly changed his tone.

"Okay."

Before leaving, Nixon reminded Kelly to rest well. However, when his eyes moved to Rose, it turned threatening.

"Rose, if you hurt Kelly again, I would never let you off easily."

"Alright, I'll be waiting," Rose replied nonchalantly.

Never let her off easy? She wanted to see what he would do to make her life difficult! Shortly after Chloe and Nixon left, Amelia left too.

Rose thought the issue was over, but Jamie suddenly spoke up. "Your mother's death anniversary is just three days away."

As soon as he mentioned her mother's death, Rose became wary.

Sure enough, Jamie pulled out a document and said, "If you sign this, your mother's death anniversary will go as planned, and I won't interfere with it."

Rose glanced at the document. It required her to give sum of money to Kelly without any compensation. Five hundred million...

It was the same five hundred million she was initially supposed to give Kelly as her dowry, but now it had become a gift to her.

"Does the Shaffer family need the money this desperately?" Rose looked around.

Jamie had emptied Celeste Jewelry and made a lot of profit, yet he was still fixated on this five hundred million.

"No, we're not desperate for money. It's just that, that five hundred million was initially meant for me. But you suddenly came, destroying everything and taking what belonged to me. So by right, you should be giving it all back to me, right?"

With no one else present, Kelly didn't bother to keep up the innocent act. Rose suddenly felt as if she just heard a joke.

They took her inheritance and competed with it. When Rose exposed them, they accused her of stealing from them? Rose looked at Kelly. How shameless was this woman? It was quite astonishing!

The sarcastic look on Rose's face stung Kelly's pride. Kelly's face darkened, and a hint of cruelty flashed in her eyes.

"Five hundred million for the peace for your mother, so she can rest peacefully in her grave. Isn't that a great deal?"

Rose's eyes turned cold.

"What are you trying? Try it if you dare!"

"Well... same to you!"

Kelly smiled smugly. Kelly knew that she had hit a sensitive spot with Rose. When she thought about how she knelt in the hospital yesterday, Kelly itched with hatred.

Now that Kelly knew Rose's weakness, she was overjoyed. As if she had gained the upper hand, Kelly stood up and walked to her room.

Before entering her room, Kelly turned back and looked at Rose downstairs.

"Well, there's still a few more days left before the death anniversary. You can consider it, but on the day of the anniversary, I want to see not a single cent below five hundred million!"

With that, Kelly went into her room. Rose stood in the living room, trembling slightly

She turned to look at Jamie, saying sarcastically, "Is that your kind and innocent daughter?"

Jamie frowned. Chelsea realized something and immediately piped up, "Kelly is still recovering from her miscarriage, that's why

"Yes, Kelly is kind. If it wasn't for the miscarriage and getting humiliated by you yesterday, she wouldn't have reacted like this. It's all stress. Besides, the five hundred million was my idea. It can be seen as your compensation for hurting Kelly!"

Compensation for Kelly? When were thieves so bold to justify their actions like this? Rose found her family's behavior utterly disgusting.

She left the Shaffer family villa in a rush, feeling frustrated. They used the anniversary of her mother's death as a threat, so she didn't dare to underestimate them.

The money wasn't her main concern, but getting blatantly robbed like that left Rose feeling frustrated. For two days straight, Rose didn't return to the Zenwood Gardens.

Every day after leaving her office, she went to the cemetery in the suburbs and stayed by Celeste's tombstone until late at night before going to the nearest hotel to rest.

When Rose left the company that day, Jonathan's car was discreetly following behind her taxi. At the same time, Miles and Anastasia escorted an elderly man at Aquastead Airport from the VIP lounge.

It was Henrietta's birthday tomorrow.

Oliver couldn't find his daughter. Maybe he had missed her too much. But he decided to visit Aquastead,

fit a place where Henrietta once lived, to celebrate her birthday tomorrow, as if it was a way to comfort himself.

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Chapter 139 Prey

At the cemetery, Rose stood in front of the gravestone. It started to drizzle just after dark. Jonathan, who waited outside the cemetery, immediately entered without a care with an umbrella.

The rain fell on Rose, but before her hair could get wet an umbrella shielded her. Rose turned around and saw Jonathan. Although she was surprised, she didn't say a word.

The rain gradually grew heavier, making a pattering sound as it fell on the umbrella. The only sound in the air was the pattering of the rain.

It wasn't until late at night when the rain stopped that Rose decided to leave. However, she didn't return to the city. Instead, she booked two rooms at the nearest hotel.

Jonathan followed behind her like a lost puppy. But Rose entered the room silently, and without a word, she closed the door. When they parted, Jonathan called Finley.

"Tell the Azure Clan of the Finches to investigate Celeste Young's death..." Jonathan almost forgot about it.

But Rose's actions today made him want to help her find out. After instructing Finley, Jonathan didn't rest; instead, he went out to buy a case of beer.

Rose had just finished taking a shower when there was a knock on the door. She looked through the peephole and was taken aback. After hesitating for a moment, Rose opened the door.

Before she could say anything, Jonathan walked in with the case of beer.

Rose followed closely behind him. Just as she was about to tell him off, Jonathan turned around and handed her an open bottle of beer.

“Here.”

Jonathan smiled at Rose sweetly. She took the bottle in a daze. He pulled her down and opened a bottle for himself. Before Rose could drink from the bottle, Jonathan tilted his head back and started drinking.

Rose laughed. She knew that Jonathan saw that she was upset, so he invited her to drown her sorrows. She appreciated the kind gesture and accepted it.

“Thank you,” Rose said as she took a sip.

The smell of alcohol began to fill the air of the room. Both of them remained silent, each sipping their beer. Rose stared at the dark sky outside, while Jonathan’s eyes remained fixated on her.

“Tomorrow is my mother’s death anniversary,” Rose said suddenly.

Her cheeks were flushed, and she was already tipsy. Jonathan froze and stiffened. The death anniversary. of Celeste Young... He didn’t know that she could be so sentimental.

Just as Jonathan was about to comfort her, Rose said softly, “Tomorrow is also my mom’s birthday. “Every year, my mom used to celebrate her birthday with me. But that year, she was out of town. She was rushing to come back, but on the way, her car was totaled by a large truck. Her car fell into a river..”

Rose tilted her head back and drank. Jonathan saw tears welling up in her eyes.

She seemed like she didn’t want to let her tears fall, but eventually, they trickled down from the corners of her eyes to her ears. She blamed herself!

Jonathan felt a pang of sympathy and moved closer to her. He placed his arm around her shoulders.

“It was an accident, it’s not your fault.”

“It wasn’t an accident... Rose suddenly became emotional. “It wasn’t an accident! It wasn’t, it wasn’t an accident....”

Jonathan held her tightly, gently patting her back to comfort her. Rose finally calmed down. After two days of emotional distress, she finally found peace in Jonathan's arms.

The exhaustion began to wash over her. Before falling asleep, she looked at Jonathan.

"Can you lend me some money again? I will pay you back."

Tomorrow was the deadline given by Kelly, and she finally decided to comply.

However, she had invested part of the five hundred million into Celeste Jewelry, so she didn't have that amount on hand. Without waiting for Jonathan's response, Rose fell asleep.

Jonathan didn't know how much money she needed or what she needed it for. But he suddenly thought of something, and a strange look appeared in his eyes. This was his chance!

"You don't have to pay it back, but..."

Jonathan stared at Rose like a predator stalking its prey.

The next morning, Rose woke up alone in her hotel room. She wondered if she had said something inappropriate to Jonathan while she was tipsy last night.

Rose tried to recall what happened last night, but couldn't remember anything specific. There was a knock on the door, and she opened it to find Jonathan, looking particularly happy.

"Get up, let's go for breakfast," Jonathan said happily.

Rose felt uneasy about his smile. After closing the door and freshening up, Rose joined Jonathan outside. They left the hotel together and found a breakfast spot nearby.

Rose ordered a glass of soy milk and toast. Just as she took a sip of the soy milk, she received a message on her phone.

"Your account ending in 6287 has received 1,000,000,000 dollars, balance

Her eyes lingered on the numerous zeros as if she was misreading the amount. She placed her toast

down and counted the zeros one by one, making sure not to miss a single one.

When she finally confirmed the sum, Rose stood up abruptly letting out an exclamation, "Oh

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Chapter 140 She Sold Herself Out

Everyone around looked at her. But Rose couldn't be bothered by the crowd's gaze at that moment. She carefully recounted the strings of zeros and covered her mouth in astonishment. Ten billion...

It was ten billion! But where did all this money come from? Rose's astonished look quickly turned into a horrified look.

"Shit! Something's wrong!" Rose kept her cell phone. She then informed Jonathan who was opposite her, I have matters to attend to, I'll be leaving first."

She needed to go to the bank and find out what's the issue with this fund. But Jonathan pulled her back just as she was about to leave.

Jonathan had seen every reaction of hers earlier. He smiled with his eyes crinkling.

He made sure Rose had sat back down before he asked, "What's gotten you into a hurry? Isn't today our Mom's death anniversary? Let's have breakfast first. Then we can get a nice bouquet for our Mom."

Rose was speechless. Our Mom? What was her mother's relationship with him? Why would it become 'our Mom' now? But Rose couldn't care less about the title at that moment.

It was as if her mind was still reeling in the numerous zeros from earlier.

"Say, if there was a lot of money appearing in your card out of nowhere. The bank wouldn't come after the cardholder if it was due to a banking error right?"

Rose stared at Jonathan. She was nervously waiting for his answer. Suddenly, she saw Jonathan frown.

Rose's heart leaped as she became more alert.

She swallowed her saliva and was about to get up to head to the bank to explain herself when Jonathan spoke, "No."

Rose was confused. What did he mean by 'no'?

Jonathan replied, "It wasn't out of nowhere."

Rose got even more confused. It was the first time for her to have such a hard time understanding a mere sentence.

It was until Jonathan continued to explain, “The zeros in your account didn’t appear out of nowhere. I was the one who transferred them.”

Rose was speechless. Her mind went blank for a moment. She replayed Jonathan’s words in her mind... It didn’t appear out of nowhere. He was the one who transferred them....

He was the one who transferred them?

“You... you’re joking, right?” Rose laughed dryly. She couldn’t believe it. “Why would you give me money?” Besides, where did he get so much money from? It was ten billion! Not ten dollars! Jonathan frowned. Her reaction was what he expected. She couldn’t remember anything after all. Just what he needed!

Jonathan took out two pieces of folded paper from his pocket.

He replied casually as he opened them up, “You told me that you needed money last night. I asked how much you need, you told me this amount.”

“At first I didn’t want to give it to you. It was such a huge sum after all. Who would I look for if you didn’t pay me back?”

“But you promised that you would do anything as long as I give you that money. You even offered to draft an agreement. Look at this...”

Jonathan passed the opened-up papers to Rose. Rose hurriedly took over the alleged agreement and checked the content. The more she read, the darker her expression looked.

“What... what is this? To live together as husband and wife?”

Even if she asked him for money, she would pay him back. But why would they need to live together as husband and wife before she finished paying him back the money?

Rose stared at Jonathan in hopes of getting a reasonable explanation. But Jonathan had already prepared for this.

He looked innocent as he said, “This was what you suggested, have you forgotten about it?”

Rose was speechless. She had suggested this?

“You said it was to make me worry less. We could live together as husband and wife so that I get to see you every day. I’ve given it some thought and figured it was reasonable as well. That’s why I agreed to it.”

Rose was speechless. Reasonable? How was this even reasonable! Rose calmed herself down and tried to negotiate with Jonathan.

“We don’t even need to do that as husband and wife. For example, we could still rent a place together. promise to show myself before you every day, just to make sure you can see me daily. How about this

Jonathan frowned.

“I told this to you as well last night, but you didn’t agree to it. You’re the one who said that we have to live together as husband and wife. That was the only way to show your sincerity and gratitude.”

He looked innocent, as if his resistance had been futile and he only accepted it out of necessity. Rose pursed her lips.

She tried her best to recall the previous night. She could only remember Jonathan walking into her room- with a beer in his hands.

After that, they drank together. There wasn’t much talking in the first place. But she couldn’t recall what had happened or what was said after she was drunk.

Rose thought until her head hurt. Jonathan’s eyes flashed with a victorious glint. He gulped water as if

ose found something fishy. celebrating something in advance. Suddenly,

“Wait...”

Jonathan looked curiously at her. Her gaze flickered between the two agreements. As if she was confirming that she had found the loophole to nullify the agreement.

Rose soon squinted her eyes as she stared at Jonathan

Saving that I was the one who offered to draft this agreement?”

“Yes.”

“But this wasn’t my handwriting!”

Even the signatory part had no signature but only her thumbprint. She suspected that this agreement was forged by Jonathan! Rose stared right at Jonathan. She was waiting to hear his explanation.