

# Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 141

## Chapter 141 There Is a Price to Pay For Making His Woman Unhappy

"You're the one dictating while I wrote it. You were the one putting your thumbprint on it. Are you suspecting that I forged the agreement?"

Jonathan said as the light in his eyes dimmed.

"I did mention to wait until you're sober to talk about the agreement. You still suspected me anyway. Never mind, we can just tear this agreement apart since you're not admitting it. I will still help you out even if there's no agreement..."

Jonathan took the agreement out of Rose's hands. There was a hurtful look on his handsome face. As if Rose had accused him wrongly.

The more Rose looked at him, the more she felt guilty deep down. It was as if she had done a heinous thing. He only wanted to help her, but she had even suspected him...

Besides, she needed the money to deal with the five billion that Kelly had requested. Perhaps it was really what he'd said. She had insisted on drafting that agreement.

Just as Jonathan was about to tear the agreement apart, Rose called out to him.

"Wait..."

Jonathan's eyes flashed with a hint of eagerness. However, it was soon replaced with a hurtful look of confusion.

Rose quickly took back the agreement that was almost torn apart by Jonathan. She had an unnatural look on her face.

"That... I wasn't suspecting you on purpose. It's just... too sudden."

She felt uneasy and afraid deep down if they were to live together as husband and wife. She was afraid that she would care for him more and more, and she might even fall for him as time went by.

He already has a new investor now. It wouldn't do good to anyone if she ended up falling for him. The light in Rose's eyes dimmed.

Jonathan saw the way her expression fell. He thought that she still wasn't willing to live together with him. It wouldn't matter to him.

As long as he was by her side, someday she would fall in love with him. She could never live without him. Jonathan took out one of the agreements. He neatly folded it before carefully keeping it in his pocket.

Rose was stunned upon seeing his action. At that moment, her cell phone rang. Rose frowned when she saw that the caller was Jamie.

She could hear Jamie's voice as soon as she accepted the call.

"Today is the deadline. Have you considered it yet?"

Rose involuntarily fisted her hands. Jamie continued to threaten her but he did not hear Rose's answer.

"I know you're busy going to the cemetery these couple of days, but do you think you'd be able to avoid it for good? Besides, unearthing the grave was not the only way to disturb your deceased mother. There's your mother's birth chart.." Comment by Deborah Lim: I'm not sure what does she have to

la so i'm just vaguing it up Comment by Deborah Lim: switching / to astrological "birth chart" for westernization

"Shut up!"

Rose couldn't take it anymore. She gritted her teeth. Even if she was not superstitious, she still harbored a deep reverence for things that were beyond the natural realm.

She wouldn't let Jamie do all those things to her mother's grave. Rose hung up the call angrily.

Without further ado, she made some arrangements with her phone. Soon the five billion was transferred out in separate installments. The other party of the phone call was in the Shaffer residence.

Jamie couldn't contain his excitement as he saw the continuous transactions coming into his account.

"What's gotten you so happy, Dad?"

Kelly had been beside Jamie when he made the call. She already knew that Rose's money had been transferred upon seeing him so excitedly watching his phone.

Though she acted as if she didn't care about it. Jamie let out a bark of laughter.

"Rose has transferred the money over. Five billion, not a penny less. Never have I thought that Rose has

So much money hidden up her sleeves.”

Kelly was also surprised. Rose obtained five billion after Jonathan had secured the jewelry. With how Celeste Jewels had been previously, Rose should've used up a portion of the money for that.

But she could still take five billion out. Could it be that Jonathan gave her the money? Kelly wasn't pleased deep down with what she had guessed.

“This five billion is for your wedding. Kelly. You should be the one keeping it.”

Jamie had always been generous toward Kelly. In Kelly's eyes, that five billion was hers in the first place anyway. Of course, she should be the one keeping it.

But she still acted as if she didn't care about it, and declined it.

“It's fine, Dad. I rarely use as much money anyway. I had told Rose that the five billion was mine in the first place, just to make her return this money to you. You were the one who brought her up anyway. She should treat you better.”

Jamie's mood was lifted upon seeing how understanding she was to think of him.

“Everything that is Dad's will be yours. You can keep the five billion.”

Jamie immediately transferred the money. He did not notice Kelly's smirk as she succeeded in her plan.

At the same time, Rose was relieved after she finished the transfer. But she was equally angry and frustrated deep down. Jonathan saw everything that had happened earlier.

He was curious about the reason Rose had needed the money. He'd then called Finley and instructed him as Rose was transferring the money.

“Investigate where the funds in Rose's account have flowed to.”

After a few minutes, he got a call back from Finley.

“Mr. Finch, the five billion funds in Mrs. Finch's account have been transferred to Jamie Shaffer's card.” Comment by Deborah Lim: i used the full name to make it seem more formal since Finley is reporting to

Jamie Jonathan's gaze went cold. He glanced at the look of resentment on Rose's face. He felt heartbroken for her.

“Watch Jamie for me. I want to see him tonight!”

He didn't know what Jamie did to make Rose transfer the five billion despite being unwilling. But the conclusion was that Jamie made Rose unhappy.

There would be a price to pay for making his woman unhappy!

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 142**

### **Chapter 142 Meeting Mr. Young Senlor**

After Jonathan had finished instructing Finley, he was back smiling when he walked towards Rose.

"Let's go and get

r Mom some flowers."

Jonathan took Rose's hand in his. She was stunned. Our Mom?

"That's my Mom!" Rose corrected him seriously.

Jonathan did not take her seriously but only smiled.

"Yes, it's your Mom

Wouldn't her mother also be his mother? So he wasn't wrong in addressing her as 'our Mom'!

The two of them arrived at the cemetery. Jonathan placed the bouquet in front of the gravestone. There was a beautiful lady in the picture of the gravestone. Rose had the same eyes as her.

To be more exact, besides Rose's, he had seen many others with the same eyes as the lady in the photo. But Jonathan did not overthink about it.

Both of them stayed at the graveyard for a long time. They only returned to the city in the evening. Once Jonathan had sent Rose back to Zenwood Gardens, he received a call from Finley.

"I've invited him over, Mr. Finch."

Jonathan hummed a reply and cut the call. He then found a random excuse to leave the house. A while

after Jonathan had left, Rose too, went out.

Her mind was still filled with memories of her mother. Suddenly, she felt like going to the places where she had always gone with her mother.

Her mother spent most of her time in the company when she was still alive. Rose called for a cab and headed to somewhere near the Century Tower.

She did not go up the building but instead walked aimlessly on the streets. There were many people on the streets as it was still early. She couldn't help but walk into a cake shop when she saw one.

"Hello miss, are you looking to get a birthday cake? We have the last one left."

The shopkeeper was warm and attentive. Rose was stunned.

Before she could even speak, an elderly voice spoke, "Excuse me, are there any birthday cakes left?"

Rose and the shopkeeper turned toward the voice.

It was an elderly man with a walking stick. He was wearing a gray cardigan and a white cap. He looked around the age of 70 with his slightly hunched back.

"Hello sir, we only have one birthday cake left in the shop." The shopkeeper looked at Rose. "But I'm not sure if this lady here..."

The elderly man turned to look at Rose as well. Upon seeing Rose, he was stunned.

"I don't need it. You can have it, sir."

Rose smiled and nodded at the elderly man. She then walked out of the cake shop. The elderly man was

in a daze watching her back.

"Sir?"

It was the shopkeeper's voice that pulled Oliver Young back from his reverie.

"Do you still need the cake?"

"Yes please, thank you."

Oliver paid for the cake and took it over. He couldn't help but look toward the direction where Rose had

left.

Rose sat on a bench at a nearby park. She was reminiscing about her mother with her eyes closed. Suddenly, a voice rang out.

“Missy...”

Rose opened her eyes. She could immediately recognize the elderly man in front of her.

“It’s you. Hello, sir.”

Rose stood up. Oliver looked at the bench.

“Do you mind if I sit beside you?”

Rose was stunned.

She quickly replied, “I don’t mind it. Please have a seat, sir.”

Oliver sat down on the bench. He saw that Rose was still standing and waved a hand at her.

“Come sit with me.”

Rose sat down beside him. Oliver placed the cake between the both of them. He thanked Rose as he unboxed the cake.

“Thank you for letting me have the cake. Is today your birthday as well?”

The old man was exceptionally friendly. Rose naturally developed a liking for him in her heart.

“It’s not my birthday today. So this cake should’ve been yours anyway. Happy birthday!”

Oliver looked at Rose and smiled.

“It’s also not my birthday today.”

Rose was speechless. It’s not his birthday, but he still went to buy a birthday cake?

Today’s my daughter’s birthday.”

Oliver continued, “My daughter is not with me. I wanted to celebrate with her but I couldn’t find her. That’s

why I can only buy a cake and pretend that I’m celebrating with her now.”

Oliver's tone sounded bitter. Rose couldn't help but comfort him.

"If your daughter knew you missed her so much, she would come and visit you, sir."

Oliver let out a sigh.

"She wouldn't know that I miss her. I can't blame her, since I was the one who hurt her in the first place. Now that I'm old, I start to think of her more. This... I guess I deserved this."

hurt her in the first place.

Oliver felt remorseful upon thinking about the past. It triggered a coughing fit. Rose immediately got up and rubbed his back.

She didn't know what caused the rift between the old man and his daughter. It wasn't her place to say any

further.

"Sir, even though today is not my birthday, it's my mother's birthday."

Oliver was mildly stunned.

He then looked at Rose, "Really? Your mother's birthday is today?"

"Yes."

Rose nodded. The look in her eyes reminded Oliver of someone else. Suddenly, Oliver got up excitedly and clutched at Rose's hands. His eyes were full of anticipation.

"What's your mother's name?"

Rosé was surprised by the old man's reaction. But the anticipated look in his eyes was genuine. Rose replied to him anyway.

"My mother's name is Celeste Young."

"Celeste..."

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 143**

### **Chapter 143 She Could Never Be Her**

Oliver was muttering to himself.

"Young. Her last name is Young."

The anticipation in Oliver's eyes slowly dimmed down. It wasn't her. She had sworn that she would never have his last name. She would forever remain as Henrietta Willis.

That was why she could never be her. Oliver took a deep breath and pushed away his disappointment. He looked at Rose.

"Where's your mother now?"

Rose gave him a grim smile..

"She passed."

Oliver was stunned. He never thought that it would be like this. He was heartbroken for Rose. He looked at her and tugged at her wrist.

"Come, have a seat."

"My daughter and your mother have the same birthday. Perhaps we were fated to meet like this. How about we celebrate their birthdays together then? We have a cake here anyway," Oliver suggested.

"Sure."

Rose did not reject the idea. She had also wanted to celebrate her mother's birthday. Truly fate had brought her to meet this old man. Rose opened the cake together with Oliver. They then lit the candle.

The flickering flame lit up an old and a young face. It was as if they were both thinking of their respective loved ones while watching the flame.

Meanwhile, Miles and Anastasia were instructing the Young family members to look for Oliver in the Aquastead Hotel.

Oliver had said that he wanted to stay in his room alone for a bit. That was two hours ago. Never had they thought he would then send the bodyguards away and leave the hotel without anyone noticing.

Oliver's health was no longer as fit as before. Miles had brought his men to look for him but they were futile. His usually elegant face was looking fierce at the moment.

"Shouldn't you be happy if something happened to Grandpa, Miles? I suspect you're the one that let Grandpa wander off."

Anastasia sneered. Though a slap came from Miles even before she had finished her words. Her face was swollen after the slap.



“Miles, you...

Anastasia gritted her teeth as she glared at him. Miles' gaze was piercing as he stared at her.

He warned, “I never had any selfish motives toward Grandpa. I also wouldn't let anything happen to Grandpa! You! If you don't want to look for Grandpa, then you can just stay here. I won't let you off the hook if I caught you doing something you shouldn't be doing!”

As soon as he was done talking, Miles walked out of the hotel. He got even more worried as they still couldn't find Oliver.

He couldn't sit still just to wait for news. Miles drove his car to look for him on the road as soon as he left the hotel.

At the same time, Jamie's head was covered with a hood. He was then poured out from a burlap sack into a dark room. His body hit the corner of a table when he was poured out. Jamie cried out in pain.

“Shut up!”

A rough voice sounded from above him. Jamie was scared shitless and immediately kept quiet. But he couldn't help but probe around after a while.

“Can I know who's this, my friend? Have you got the wrong person? I've never offended anyone nor did anything wrong.

Jamie was afraid deep down. He was supposed to be in the company right now. Never would he expect to be knocked unconscious while he was in the washroom.

The security was very tight in Lavier Jewel's building. But they had avoided the tight security and gotten him out of the building. Who on earth could be so capable?

Jamie's mind filtered through all those who he'd offended in the business field. But he still couldn't find anyone suspicious.

“Got the wrong person? Don't worry, we can't get the wrong person. But you should think carefully if you've offended anyone or done anything bad. You might not have the time to think when my boss is here!”

That rough voice spoke coldly. Rose's face suddenly flashed before Jamie's mind. But he was quick to dismiss that thought. He knew better than anyone else the kind of person Rose was.

Rose had no connections even if she wanted to get someone from the criminal underworld to represent her. With his head still hooded, Jamie got even more afraid deep down.

Suddenly he heard the opening of the door. That previous rough voice had turned respectful soon after.

Sir...

The newcomer did not speak. The sound of footsteps walking toward Jamie echoed in the room.

“Sir, can I know what I have done to offend you...”

Jamie spoke hastily as he pleaded, “Please forgive me if I had done something to offend you. I promise I’ll address you by ‘sir’ whenever I see you in the future

Finley, who was at the side, snorted in disdain.

“Address him as ‘sir’? Are you even worthy to do that?”

Jamie immediately corrected his words.

“I’m not worthy. I’m not worthy. I’ll send my regards from afar if I see you next time

Jonathan spared a cold glance at Jamie and smirked. This father-in-law of his was such a gutless man! Such a gutless man still dared to make Rose unhappy

Jonathan’s gaze turned colder. He squatted down all of a sudden and patted Jamie’s face through the hood. Jamie was shivering. He didn’t dare to move.

He recalled the words of the man with a rough voice. Surely the man before him was going to interrogate him now. How should he answer him? He was afraid that a bad answer would invite a good beating.

He didn’t want to get beaten up. But the man before him had just patted his face for a bit after a long wait. He said nothing at all. Jamie felt even more panicked.

Jonathan then got back up. He gave Finley a look. Finley immediately understood what he meant.

He then instructed the bodyguards, “Beat him up until Sir was satisfied!”

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 144**

### **Chapter 144 Finding Rose**

The sound of punches and kicks accompanied Jamie's screams and continued for a long time. Had Jonathan not begun to miss Rose, he would have been willing to continue beating him.

Jonathan waved his hand.

"That's enough," Finley told the bodyguards to stop.

Then he followed Jonathan out of the room.

"Sir, how should we deal with this guy?" Finley cautiously inquired.

Jonathan adjusted his cuff and smiled casually.

"Leave him in some remote corner. He'll find his way home. By the way.

Jonathan thought of the five billion that Rose had transferred to Jamie.

In any case, Azure Clan had plenty of ways to make Jamie cough up that money. He won't allow Jamie to know that tonight's beating was related to Rose. He furrowed his brows and quickly came up with a plan.

"Throw out some bait in the name of Mr. Finch and lure Jamie into the stock market."

He will retrieve every single penny Jamie had acquired from Rose. Shortly after, Jamie was placed back into a sack, and then loaded into a vehicle in ten minutes.

After half an hour, the car stopped in a remote, deserted alley. Finley forcefully kicked the sack out of the vehicle. Jamie rolled around a few times.

By this point, he was so numb from the pain that he could hardly speak, and his voice was hoarse.

After hearing the vehicle had driven away, he tried to whimper in the hope of attracting help from any passersby nearby. However, the alley was so isolated that no one passed by for a long time.

He could only struggle incessantly. Finally, he managed to free his tied hands and crawl out of the sack, removing the black cloth covering his head.

His unattractive face was already swollen like a pig's head. Yet, this physical discomfort paled in comparison to the intense anger he struggled to suppress.

"Who... who was it?" Jamie shouted incoherently.

He had wanted to swear to make whoever had beaten him pay, but the imposing aura of that person had made him think otherwise.

The person just now didn't say a word, but the intimidating aura they exuded was unforgettable. He realized he couldn't afford to provoke someone like that.

Jamie yelled twice. Eventually, he still had no choice but to swallow his pride and surrender. Meanwhile, Jonathan had returned to Zenwood Gardens.

"Rose..."

Jonathan eagerly called out for Rose as soon as he entered, but the entire house was enveloped in complete darkness. As he called out, he opened Rose's bedroom door. She wasn't there.

"Where could she have gone?"

Jonathan took out his phone and dialed Susan's number. The phone rang for an extended period until it eventually auto-disconnected, with no response from Rose. He wondered what had happened.

Jonathan felt a sense of panic and immediately left the house.

He called Finley and ordered, "Track Rose's phone and find her location."

Jonathan tried calling Rose several more times, but she never answered any of the calls. At that moment, Rose was in an ambulance.

Her hand was tightly gripped by Oliver, and her heart was entirely focused on him. Just over ten minutes ago, she had been sharing a cake with Oliver. He had once again mentioned his daughter to her.

His daughter had gone missing at a young age, and after she was found, they had a significant falling out. Following a heated argument, the daughter left without a word and never returned.

Rose could feel the remorse in his tone, but all of a sudden, his face twisted in pain. In her haste, Rose immediately dialed 911.

When they were in the ambulance, Oliver had already lost his unconsciousness. Yet, he had still clung onto Rose's hand, and she found herself unable to let go.

With no other options, Rose had to accompany him in the ambulance. As she sat outside the emergency room, Rose could only pray in silence.

Jonathan immediately rushed to the hospital upon learning the location provided by Finley. He searched through all the patient information but couldn't find Rose's name.

While he breathed a sigh of relief, he didn't pause for a moment until he spotted the woman sitting outside the emergency room. The previous worry turned into a surge of anger in his heart.

He strode forward with determination, eager to question Rose. He wanted to know why she hadn't answered her phone and why she had caused him so much worry.

But when he reached Rose, he came to a sudden halt. Rose kept her head down, and a pair of shoes. came into view.

When she lifted her head and saw her star escort husband, she was stunned for a moment.

The tension she had felt before, along with her concern for Oliver in the emergency room, became overwhelming.

"Hubby..."

Rose gazed at him. Her expression was like that of a wounded little animal. This made Jonathan furrow his brow. The anger he had felt moments ago vanished in an instant.

"Why didn't you answer the phone?"

He intended to question her, but his tone was gentle and far from accusatory. Before Rose could respond, Jonathan reached out and gently cradled the back of her head, drawing her closer to him.

"Never ignore my calls from now on."

Despite sounding like a command, his tone carried a hint of entreaty. Something deep within Rose's heart was stirred.

Nestled against her star escort husband, she felt an but reach out and cling to his waist, yearning for this was stirred.

Nestled against her star escort husband, she felt an unprecedented sense of security. She couldn't help but reach out and cling to his waist, yearning for this newfound support and care.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 145**

### **Chapter 145 Keeping Miles in the Dark of Rose's Rescue**

“Alright.”

It took a while, but Rose responded to Jonathan as if making a promise. The lights in the ICU were still on. Jonathan inquired about the situation and called a renowned doctor from Harmony Hospital.

After medical treatment, Oliver regained consciousness. He was transferred to the ICU, and Rose went to complete the admission formalities. Soon after, Miles arrived.

Inside the ward, Jonathan looked at the figure on the bed. He immediately recognized who it was. He hadn't expected Oliver to visit Aquastead.

What's more, he hadn't anticipated that the person Rose had talked about, the one who shared a birthday cake with her to celebrate their daughter's birthday, was none other than Oliver.

“Grandpa...”

Miles entered the room in haste and saw the person on the bed with their eyes closed. He called out softly several times but received no response.

It wasn't until he confirmed that all the instruments in the vicinity displayed normal status that he started to relax slightly. He then noticed Jonathan in the ward and couldn't help but be a little surprised.

“Jonathan? What are you doing here?”

Facing Jonathan, Miles instinctively remained on guard.

The Finches and the Youngs were both prominent families in Regalia, with a web of intricate relationships and a complex history.

It was a complex relationship, more like frenemies than friends and not quite enemies. In that moment, Miles' mind raced through countless possibilities.

They were both shrewd individuals. In the instant Miles cast his gaze, Jonathan already understood what was on his mind.

“Oliver suddenly fell ill,” Jonathan stated. “If you don't believe me, you can ask the doctor or wait until he wakes up and inquire directly.”

With that, he left the ward without further explanation. Miles didn't follow him. Right now, his grandfather's health was the top priority.

Miles promptly got in touch with the specialist in charge of his grandfather's condition at Regalia. He requested the specialist to rush to Aquastead overnight.

Meanwhile, Jonathan found Rose in the hospital lobby. Rose had the payment receipt in her hand when her star escort husband suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Without saying a word, he pulled her out of the hospital

“Wait, wait...”

Rose held him back with a firm grip.

“The elderly gentleman hasn’t woken up yet. Isn’t it a bit improper to leave like this?!”

Jonathan furrowed his brows.

“What? Aren’t you afraid he’ll wake up and try to extort you?”

Extort her?

“Don’t make baseless accusations. That elderly gentleman is kind, he doesn’t seem like the kind of person who would extort someone.”

Rose’s tone conveyed confidence.

She gave her star escort husband an eye that carried a hint of disdain, as if to suggest, “Judging a gentleman by the standards of a scoundrel”.

“No, you go if you have something to do. I’ll wait a bit longer. I want to make sure he wakes up and contacts his family.

Only this way could she feel at ease. She wasn’t one to easily sympathize. Yet, there was something inside her that couldn’t bear to leave the elderly gentleman alone in the hospital.

Rose freed herself from the grip of her star escort husband and turned to head back to the ward. But just as she took a couple of steps, her star escort husband grabbed her by the collar from behind.

“Ah...”

Rose was pulled back. Her clothes were disheveled, and she furrowed her brows, glaring at him.

“What are you doing?”

Jonathan took her hand again and walked briskly towards the exit.

He said nonchalantly as he walked, "The elderly gentleman's family has arrived. You can rest assured and go home with me."

Oliver wouldn't extort Rose, but Miles might. Rose and Jonathan returned to Zenwood Gardens. Miles stayed at the hospital throughout the night.

The next day, when Oliver woke up, he opened his eyes and instinctively called out, "Rietta."

That was Henrietta's nickname. Yesterday was Aunt Henrietta's birthday. Miles believed that his grandfather fell ill due to his deep longing for Aunt Henrietta.

"Grandpa, would you like something to eat? I'll go prepare it for you," Miles asked with concern.

Oliver didn't respond but looked at his hand. His gaze roamed around the room. Then he glanced towards the door as if searching for someone or waiting for someone.

"Grandpa, what are you looking for?" Miles asked.

"Missy, about this tall, with long hair and beautiful eyes

Oliver remembered the girl from last night. He recalled that he had held her hand before passing out.

Her eyes resembled those of Henrietta, and for a moment, he felt as if he had seen Henrietta in front of him. Miles became more certain that his grandfather had fallen ill due to missing his aunt.

This wasn't the first time something like this had happened. The doctor had mentioned that Oliver had recently been experiencing hallucinations.

Perhaps the "Missy" he mentioned was one of his hallucinations. Miles was about to reassure his grandfather, but Anastasia hastily entered the room.

Grandpa..."

As soon as she heard about Oliver's condition, Anastasia rushed to the hospital.

"Missy..."

Oliver saw her and a smile lit up his face. The way he addressed her left Anastasia a bit bewildered. Oliver beckoned to her.

"Come;come here, sit here."



Anastasia regained her composure and quickly sat down beside the hospital bed.

As soon as she sat down, Oliver began speaking, "Missy, if it weren't for you, I might not be alive now. Do you think we're destined to meet? Your mother and my daughter share the same birthday, and you've also become my lifesaver. How about you consider being my granddaughter?"

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 146**

### **Chapter 146 Who Is the Lucky One**

Miles and Anastasia were both puzzled. They exchanged a glance, and Anastasia hadn't quite grasped what was happening yet. She was about to tell Oliver that she was his granddaughter.

Oliver seemed quite agitated, saying, "What? You don't want to? Being my granddaughter has many benefits, you know."

Oliver dangled an enticement.

"Alright, I'll be your granddaughter!" Anastasia thought her grandfather was still not in his right mind, so she went along with his request.

Oliver was overjoyed and immediately instructed Miles, "Good, good! Miles, prepare for a grand-banquet. I want everyone to know that I've found her."

Miles and Anastasia immediately grasped the reference in his mention of "her". It was undoubtedly Henrietta.

Whether it was Harriette or Anastasia, their chance to enter the Young family was solely due to the striking resemblance of their eyes to Henrietta's.

Mr. Young had been using those eyes as a form of repentance towards Henrietta. He was aware that his time was running out, and he might never find his daughter in his/lifetime.

But the appearance of that "Missy" last night seemed to offer him a glimmer of hope. Unable to find his daughter, he opted to find a surrogate to provide comfort as if he had truly found her.

"But," Miles was somewhat reluctant, "Grandfather, this is Aquastead. Wouldn't it be better if we returned to Regalia for the ceremony?"

Maybe when Grandfather regained his clarity, the idea of acknowledging a new granddaughter and hosting a grand ceremony wouldn't matter anymore. Oliver's expression immediately turned serious.

“My granddaughter as a part of the Young family deserves the grandest celebration. Whether it’s in Aquastead or Regalia!”

His tone was resolute. Miles realized he couldn’t sway his grandfather’s decision and proceeded to prepare for the ceremony.

After Miles left, Mr. Young spent quite some time conversing with Anastasia, whom he still mistook for the “Missy” from the previous night.

During their conversation, he mentioned things like birthday cakes and park benches.

Eventually, he grew tired and closed his eyes to rest. Anastasia listened quietly, but her mind was already strategizing.

When her grandfather adopted her and Harriette, there were no extravagant banquets or

celebrations.

If he was going to host a lavish celebration in her honor, her status within the Young family would transform significantly.

With a glimmer of expectation in her eyes, Anastasia told her grandfather, “Grandfather, I will be a good granddaughter for you. Even if we can’t find Aunt Henrietta, I will make sure to protect the Young family well.”

Only three days had passed. The news of Mr. Young Senior from Regalia City planning a banquet in Aquastead to celebrate his newly acknowledged granddaughter became the talk of the entire city.

Invitations began to arrive at the residences of Aquastead’s prominent figures.

Lane Residences.

Hayden received an invitation. He had planned to attend with his illegitimate son. Yet, Chloe issued an ultimatum, insisting that Hayden retrieve the invitation. She intended to attend the event with Nixon.

Jamie managed to obtain an invitation somehow. In the Shaffer residence at Scenic Garden, the family of three was filled with excitement.

“Why is the Young family hosting this granddaughter recognition celebration in

Aquastead? Could it be that the chosen granddaughter by Mr. Young is from Aquastead? “Kelly expressed her envy, her face showing it clearly.

She couldn't help but sigh in her heart, wondering why she didn't have the luck to be chosen by Mr. Young Senior. A hint of disappointment flickered in her eyes, but she swiftly brushed away those feelings.

Not only did she want to attend, but she also aimed to take this opportunity to get to know the young woman chosen by Mr. Young Senior.

If they could establish a connection or become friends, it would undoubtedly benefit her future visits to Regalia. Kelly's mind was racing with calculations, and her excitement grew by the minute.

She decided to prepare a lavish gift for that exceptional young lady to leave a lasting impression. Thinking about the five billion provided by Kelly, she couldn't help but feel a sense of pride.

With her substantial fortune now in hand, she was a woman of means. As for Rose

+15 BONUS

Mr. Finch was reluctant to reveal his true identity. In such a gathering, it wouldn't be easy to keep his identity hidden, especially with Mr. Young Senior in attendance.

Therefore, even if Kelly received an invitation, Mr. Finch was unlikely to allow her to attend. If Mr. Finch did appear at the event, she wondered if there was a way to use this opportunity to her advantage.

Kelly's mind was abuzz with schemes and strategies.

Meanwhile, in Zenwood Gardens, Jonathan had already got back before Rose returned from her office.

After taking a shower, Jonathan stepped out of the bathroom. He immediately noticed an invitation Rose left on her desk. He had received an identical one so he recognized it right away.

Yet, he feigned curiosity and asked, "What's this about?"

"Oh, this? Mr. Miles gave this to me. I heard that Mr. Young Senior came to Aquastea and is planning a grand celebration to acknowledge his granddaughter. I wonder which lucky girl the Young family has chosen."

Rose placed her bag down and tied up her tousled hair. She dedicated an entire day to crafting the upcoming season's jewelry collection designs.

Her eyes felt strained from the extended hours of computer work. In an attempt to ease the strain, she opted to shut her eyes and unwind.

It was clear to Jonathan that it must have been given to her by Miles.

“Are you envious of the lucky one?”

Jonathan sat beside Rose while drying his damp hair with a towel. The couple exuded a sense of comfort and familiarity at home like a long-married pair. Right after he asked, Rose suddenly jolted upright.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 147**

### **Chapter 147 I’ll Take You Somewhere**

“Envious, of course, I’m envious! It’s the Young family from Regalia. Whoever that lucky one is must be thrilled for days and nights,” Rose remarked with a gleam in her eyes.

Just the thought of the Young family seemed to conjure endless wealth in her mind. Seeing her avid interest in the Young family, Jonathan couldn’t help but roll his eyes.

He wanted to tell her that no matter who the lucky one was, she had no reason to be jealous. She possessed far more than the fortunate individual.

After all, the Finch family was the wealthiest in the entire nation.

Are you goin

Jonathan asked cautiously.

“Of course, I have to go. I promised Mr. Miles, and I can’t break my word,” Rose responded.

Jonathan’s eyebrows furrowed. She can go, and he can choose not to attend, avoiding any encounters to protect his identity. But the fact that the invitation came from Miles made him uneasy.

He couldn’t trust Miles when it came to Rose. Without a doubt, he couldn’t allow Miles to have this opportunity. Jonathan glanced at Rose but decided not to say more.

In the days that followed, Rose devoted all her attention to creating jewelry pieces for the upcoming season. The thought of the event invite rarely crossed her mind.

It wasn’t until the day before the event that Kelly visited her.

“Rose, I heard you’ve designed a few sets of jewelry. I’d like to buy one as a gift, and your should make a deal, right?”

The meeting room at Celeste Jewels.

Kelly, wearing a white dress, gave off an impression of youthful innocence. Yet, Rose couldn't ignore the subtle trace of ill intentions lurking beneath her facade of innocence.

"Of course, but it's a bit pricey," Rose responded. She couldn't help but feel a surge of anger when she thought about the five billion she conned out.

The money was already in someone else's hands, and getting it back would be challenging. But she knew she needed to earn some of it back.

"Why worry about the price?" Kelly gloated. "I can afford it."

Rose's eyes concealed a hint of a cold smirk and she had Sherlyn display several sets of jewelry for Kelly. Soon, these jewelry sets were placed in front of Kelly.

When Kelly's eyes fell on the pieces, she was captivated by their beauty. She didn't want

+15 BONUS

to acknowledge Rose's talent. While jealousy brewed within her, a touch of disdain also lingered within her.

What use was talent?

She believed that once she established a connection with the Young family's newly recognized granddaughter, given the Young family's influence in the jewelry industry, it would be effortless to sideline Rose and her Celeste Jewels.

She believed they could even go as far as closing down the business.

"Ms. Kelly, feel free to choose. While these jewelry pieces haven't hit the market, they are all registered designs."

In other words, it will be best for her to drop any thoughts of plagiarizing. Kelly scoffed but refrained from arguing with Rose this time.

She took her time inspecting the jewelry pieces. In the end, her attention was captured by a platinum bracelet glistening with sparkling diamonds.

"This is the one I want," Kelly declared with determination.

Rose raised her eyebrow and said, "Very well, it's one hundred and seventy-eight thousand. Please make your payment over here, Ms. Kelly."

When Rose stated the price, Sherlyn, who had been observing the situation, was in shock. Just an hour earlier, Rose had met with her and the others to discuss the pricing of these pieces.

This starlight bracelet was in the high-end category, but the price would not exceed a hundred thousand. Yet Rose casually asked for one hundred and seventy-eight thousand.

“Okay,” Kelly said with a raised eyebrow and then left the meeting room.

Seeing that Kelly had accepted the price without any objections, Sherlyn was left speechless and in disbelief. Rose was astonished by how readily Kelly accepted the price without a second thought.

She felt that 178,000 was too low of a price. This conniving bitch had swindled her out of five billion, and she only charged 178,000 for the bracelet.

Rose clenched her teeth in frustration. She still couldn't swallow her pride. After finishing her transaction, as she was about to leave, Kelly suddenly turned to Rose.

“Oh, by the way, Rose, did you also receive an invitation from the Young family? It's such a coincidence, Dad received one too, and I'm going. I heard many people from

Aquastead are attending. I wonder if your husband will let you join the fun.”

Kelly chuckled and then walked away. She purchased a bracelet from Rose, not because she deemed the other jewelry designs unsuitable.

Instead, she intended to deliberately remind Rose about the Young family's banquet scheduled for the next day. She intended to trigger Rose's competitiveness.

The best outcome for her is that Rose insists on going, and Mr. Finch opposes it, leading to an argument. Ideally, this would rile up Mr. Finch and make him see just how headstrong Rose can be..

Seeing Kelly walk away, Rose couldn't help but smirk. Why wouldn't her star escort husband let her attend this event? There was no reason, right?

The next morning, before heading out, Rose informed Jonathan that she would be going to the event in the evening. She expected to return home late. As she was about to leave, Jonathan stopped her.

“Rose...”

“Yes?” Rose replied while changing her shoes, curious about what he wanted to say. After a moment of silence, Jonathan finally spoke, “Don’t go to the event tonight. I’ll take you somewhere else, just the two of us.”

Rose was surprised by this unexpected offer. She turned to look at him, but before she could react, she bumped into his firm chest.

Jonathan had moved behind her without her noticing, and now they were standing very close to each other.

She felt his warmth, her eyes shimmered, and she was about to step back when he reached out and held her waist.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 148**

### **Chapter 148 To Murder Your Husband**

Rose was startled. Then she heard her star escort husband say lovingly, “Could you not go to the party tonight?”

His seductive voice was enough to make her overthink. Rose started blushing. He was asking her to not go to the party tonight. Could it be because he wanted to...

Rose’s imagination started to run wild. She could feel her ears getting hot. She lowered her head, not daring to look into his eyes.

She said, “I can’t do that...”

“Why can’t you do that? What’s so special about the party anyway? Why don’t you stay here with me and...”

Seeing that the star escort husband was starting to get ahead of himself, Rose quickly pressed her hand on his lips.

Jonathan was surprised. His lips touched her palm. He was confused about her

reaction. Looking at Rose avoiding eye contact and her blushing cheeks, he suddenly realized what she was thinking.

Jonathan chuckled. Rose was bewildered by his giggling. She raised her head and looked right into Jonathan’s teasing eyes.

“What are you thinking?”

Jonathan smiled gently as if he had read her mind. Rose finally came to her senses. She knew that not only had she had a dirty mind, but she had also been exposed. In an instant, her cheeks turned red.

“You...

Rose tried to argue with Jonathan, but the shameful look in her eyes gave it away. It was not convincing at all and had only made Jonathan want to tease her more.

“Yes, what did I do?” Jonathan teased her purposely.

“I wasn’t thinking about anything. Please don’t overthink,” Rose stood firm on her ground.

Jonathan inched closer to her and said, “Oh, is it? If you can tell that I’m overthinking, then tell me what it is that I’m overthinking about?”

Rose didn’t know how to answer that. If she told him what he was thinking, it would be the same as revealing her dirty thoughts. Rose was completely floored. Silence hung in the air.

1/3

+15 BONUS

Rose’s—cheeks got even more red. She could feel it getting warmer and warmer.

Jonathan was still looking at her, and his gaze became even more intense. There was an awkwardly loving air in the room.

Without her noticing, Jonathan had moved her hand from his lips and held it tightly in his hand, and his body was moving closer toward her. He was going to kiss her.

Rose became nervous. She didn’t know where she should look. Slowly and slowly, a sense of anticipation replaced the nervousness. But at that exact moment, a face appeared in her mind. It was Anastasia.

All her anticipation and imagination burst into bubbles. Rose looked at the pretty face in front of her, lifted her leg, and stepped on the back of Jonathan’s foot.

“Ouch!”

her bisk



Rose had already changed into heels, but Jonathan was still wearing home slippers. It was not hard to imagine how painful it was when the heel hit his foot.

When Jonathan was screaming in pain, Rose took the opportunity to step away from him.

“Rose...”

Jonathan looked at her in awe. Rose was ashamed. She apologized before she turned around and left the room. After closing the door, she ran into the lift. The door of the room opened again.

Star escort husband screamed out, “Are you trying to murder your husband?!”

As soon as Jonathan finished the sentence, the lift closed. Inside the lift, Rose soothed herself down and let out a sigh of relief.

Who said she was trying to murder him. She simply didn’t want to fall into his trap again. She was protecting herself. Outside the lift, Jonathan was hurt emotionally and physically.

Not only did Rose reject his kiss, she even stepped on him!

“Nice. Very nice.”

Jonathan smiled coldly. He was still going to keep persuading Rose to not go to the party hosted by the Youngs. It was a party where the Youngs would reunite with a long-lost granddaughter.

All day long, Rose received several calls from her star escort husband. All these calls were to ask her to not go to the party.

+15 BONUS

“You seem to be afraid that something will happen to me if I go to the party. Are you hiding something from me?”

After a few calls, Rose became suspicious. On the other side of the phone, Jonathan was caught off guard.

“What could I be hiding from you? Never mind, you should go if you want to go.”

Jonathan was scared that Rose would find out what happened if he kept on pressing her. He ended the call and decided that he should come up with another plan.

“Mr. Finch, perhaps you should pick up those calls from Ms. Young. She has called for a few times,” Finley complained.

Jonathan had his attention on Rose, but Anastasia had her attention on Jonathan.

Jonathan could choose to ignore Anastasia, but Finley was only a bodyguard and an assistant. How could he dare to ignore Anastasia?

Anastasia had been asking about Jonathan’s schedule for tonight. He didn’t dare to tell her, but he didn’t want to offend her either, so he only gave her some vague information. “Mr. Finch, are you not going to the party at the Youngs tonight?” Finley asked again. “Yes, I’m going,” Jonathan said reluctantly.

If Rose was going, then he was going too. He couldn’t let Rose have more chances to be alone with Miles. That was why he was going to prevent it himself. Finley was confused.

Didn’t Jonathan say he wouldn’t go to the party? He had even asked Finley to book table for dinner with Rose.

Finley noticed Jonathan’s eyebrows as if he was thinking about something important, so he didn’t raise his doubt to him and instead left the office without asking another question.

Jonathan was thinking of a way to hide his identity tonight. Suddenly, as if something clicked, he called Zac.

As soon as Zac answered, he said, “Please throw away whatever plan you have tonight and come with me to the party at the Youngs, I need your help.”

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 149**

### **Chapter 149 Related to Rose**

Jonathan needed my help? Was it related to little beauty? Zac could tell right away. He knew Jonathan too well. Jonathan didn’t give care about anyone else, but he had a soft spot for little beauty.

Jonathan needed his help? Did it mean he would finally get to meet little beauty in person?

“Sure, of course. I didn’t plan to go, but since you ask, I will make sure that I’m there,” Zac excitedly promised.

The agenda for the party tonight is for Oliver to reunite with his long-lost granddaughter. Miles arranged for the party to take place in a resort villa that the Youngs owned in Aquasted.

A day before, Oliver checked out of the hospital and was sent to the villa. Anastasia had been taking care of Oliver ever since.

The party was approaching, and Anastasia and Oliver were choosing the dress and suit they would wear for the party later. Miles was standing outside the room, looking at Oliver with a musing gaze.

He then summoned the doctor to his room.

He asked the doctor, "Did it take longer than before for my Grandpa to recover this time? Since he woke up at the hospital that day, he's been talking about a lady he saw.

Oliver had even thought that Anastasia was that lady. The doctor struggled to look for words to explain Oliver's condition.

"In the past, when he was sick, he often mistook people as someone else. But it lasted for only a few days. The symptoms indeed last for a little longer this time."

The doctor had been paying attention to Oliver's health condition. Oliver was still-pretty healthy overall, but the tumor in his brain had been compressing one of his nerves.

The doctor looked at Miles and said, "Mr. Young, my advice is to undergo craniotomy at a hospital overseas. If his condition worsened, he might not wake up one day."

Miles kept quiet. Two years ago when Oliver was diagnosed, the doctor had already advised that the best treatment is to undergo craniotomy.

However, craniotomy was a risky procedure. Even if the procedure succeeded, it would leave behind many side effects.

Miles had attempted to persuade Oliver to undergo the procedure, but he rejected it

y time Miles brought it up. Mila

knew what Oliver was thinking.

+15 BONUS

If the procedure failed, Oliver would never get to reunite with his daughter – Celeste.

Oliver also couldn't accept the side effects that came with the procedure. If he managed to stay alive, he couldn't bear losing the memory of his past. Celeste was Oliver's biggest regret.

Oliver would not agree to undergo the procedure before he found Celeste. Thinking of this, Miles took a deep breath.

At this moment, the butler called Miles, "Mr. Young, Mr. Young Senior is calling for you."

"I'm coming," said Miles.

Miles greeted the doctor and left the room. When Miles arrived at Oliver's room, Anastasia had already left.

"Miles, you are here. There is something I want to tell you," said Oliver.

The guests started arriving at the villa one after one. Ever since Kelly stepped foot in the villa, she had been looking for the lucky "granddaughter" who had been chosen by Oliver. "Who exactly is she? She must have saved the whole Milky Way in her last life to be Mr. Young Senior's granddaughter in this life. Does it mean that there will be two ladies at the Youngs in the future?"

"I'm so jealous. Why is it not me? Why can't I be Mr. Young Senior's granddaughter?"

"Who doesn't want to be the granddaughter of the Youngs family? I want to know who this lucky girl is."

"Let's take a guess. Who do you think she is?"

The ladies of some of the most prominent families in Aquasted started looking around the hall. Every other lady of their age was the suspect, but this method was proven to be

futile.

Finally, someone interjected, "If she is the granddaughter of the Youngs, then she will also be the new host of the vila. Why would she be amongst the guests? I think the lucky one must be in a room right now, getting ready and preparing herself for the evening."

This reminder convinced Kelly. She thought it made a lot of sense.

Instead of guessing about the lucky girl with other ladies, she should look around inside the villa. Who knows, maybe she would bump into that lucky girl and become friends with her.

Kelly quickly left the crowd and entered the main hall. Anastasia was dressed in a white gown. She was standing at the stairwell and looking at her phone. Jonathan hadn't

+15 BONUS

returned any of her calls.

He must have blocked her! Anastasia was flustered. She turned around and at this moment, she saw a lady creep in from the main hall.

"Who are you?" Anastasia questioned.

Anastasia thought it was just some random guest who lost their direction.

Without waiting for that lady to respond, she reminded her, "Dear lady, this is the main hall where the host family stays. The venue of the party tonight isn't here."

Kelly looked up from the first floor. She recognized Anastasia right away. Wasn't she the one who was with Jonathan that day? It must be her.

Kelly even took a picture of the two and sent it to Rose.

She quickly took her phone out and looked at the picture. In the picture, Anastasia was wearing a pair of sunglasses, but she was sure that it was the same person. It was her! "Hello, I'm Kelly. Are you the granddaughter who will be reuniting with Mr. Young Senior?"

Kelly wasn't deterred, instead, she excitedly advanced a few steps up the stairs.

Anastasia frowned, as if being reminded of something else, "Kelly, are you in any way related to Rose?"

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 150**

### **Chapter 150 It's You**

Kelly was surprised to hear Rose's name. Before she could react, Anastasia recognized Rose as well.

"Oh, it's you."

She smiled slightly. She almost couldn't recognize her today, what with her kindly and ingratiating attitude. It turned out that she was the woman who had miscarried that day at the museum!

She and Rose were enemies!

“Are you her sister?”

Anastasia knew that the woman who had bailed out Rose at the police station was her sister. However, Kelly looked confused. Seeing this, Anastasia smiled.

“Are v

you feeling better after your miscarriage, Ms. Shaffer?”

Kelly was taken aback. She immediately remembered Anastasia: she was the woman the toilet that day!

She had been so focused on getting Rose in trouble that she hadn't paid any attention to anyone else.

According to Nixon, another woman had been present as a witness when Rose had produced the surveillance footage. It was her! Kelly was flustered.

“It was all a misunderstanding,” she explained hastily. “I was just too anxious about my unborn baby, so I just accused the closest person without thinking...”

Anastasia wasn't sure how this woman was related to Rose, but either way, she couldn't befriend her, especially since Jonathan was a point of contention between them.

“I understand. Thank goodness everything was cleared up properly,” she laughed. ”

protective my brother is of Rose, he would be upset if she were to

Otherwise, with how

be accused of something she hadn't done.?”

Kelly was even more convinced that Anastasia was Oliver's granddaughter. She had referred to Miles as her brother, after all.

There went her hopes of leaving a good impression on the lucky lady tonight. Anastasia had seen her at her worst back at the museum. At a loss for words, Kelly couldn't do anything but laugh awkwardly.

Even so, she was still committed to her mission, especially now that she had met Oliver's future granddaughter. She wasn't going to let the opportunity slip away.

She took out an exquisite box from her bag.

“Congratulations on becoming Mr. Young Senior's granddaughter.”

She smiled ingratiatingly at Anastasia. Anastasia knew exactly what she was doing.

“Come upstairs,” she said suddenly. “I’ll show you my room.”

Kelly was shocked. She hadn’t expected Anastasia to accept her gift. A surprised smile spread across her face.

“Sure!”

Happily, she ran upstairs and followed Anastasia into her room. When she entered the room, she was amazed by the decor.

The room was huge and filled with antiques of all sorts. There was a whole wall dedicated to just handbags. The closet was filled with the most trendy and in-season clothes from luxury brands.

Her eyes shone with greed and envy. At that moment, Anastasia saw through the modest farce that Kelly had put up in front of other people.

“Do you like it?” she asked, staring at Kelly.

Kelly snapped back to her senses. She looked guilty.

“Yeah... Yeah, I like it.”

Anastasia sat down on the sofa and said magnanimously.

“What do you like? You can pick anything to keep for yourself.”

Everything in this room was expensive.

“Really?”

Kelly was visibly excited.

It wasn’t just the price that she was excited about; a gift from Oliver’s new granddaughter would mean that she was different in Anastasia’s eyes. That meant that she still had a chance.

“Thank you. Thank you, Ms. Young,” she said.

She didn’t dare to choose any of the antiques. She just pointed at a limited-edition bag and asked, “Can I have that?”

“Of course you can!” Anastasia stood up and grabbed the bag.

When she handed it to Kelly, she gave her a long look and said, "To be honest, I like you

2/3

+15 BONUS

much more than I like Rose. Sadly, my brother treats her differently. I do not doubt that Rose will end up as my sister-in-law sooner rather than later. I think the position of Miles

wife would attract much envy, wouldn't it?"

Just like that, Kelly was jealous of Rose once again. Even though the Youngs weren't as powerful as the Finches, it was still a position of envy.

"My sister has always been lucky," she said, trying and failing to suppress her jealousy.

Anastasia patted her on the shoulder comfortingly.

"If I were Miles, I would've chosen you. You're kind and sensible. You'd fit in our family." Kelly was stunned. She stared at Anastasia. What did she mean by that?

Kelly didn't have the time to figure it out, as Anastasia had already shifted her attention to the box she was holding.

"Is this my gift? That's great! Now that we've exchanged presents, we can be friends!" With that, she took the box, opened it, and took out the bracelet. She put it on her wrist.

"It's so pretty!"

She looked enamored by the bracelet.

After checking herself in the mirror, she added, "It's a perfect match for my gown tonight.

Kelly felt a little guilty. She did not dare to mention that Rose had designed the bracelet. Anastasia's earlier words kept repeating in her mind.

Thinking about the convoluted relationship between Rose and Jonathan, she gathered her courage and asked Anastasia, "Do you not like my sister, Ms. Young?"