

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 171

Chapter 171 Not A Gentleman

Miles halted his steps. Jonathan raised his eyebrows and smiled. He gave him a victorious look before driving away.

“Mr. Young...”

The driver of the Youngs opened the car door. Miles came to his senses. After getting in the car, Jonathan's words lingered in his mind.

He regarded Rose as the most important person in his life. If it had been in the past, he would be angry at Jonathan for not keeping his promise to Harriette.

However, he felt more of a sense of crisis in his heart now. He didn't want Jonathan and Rose to be together.

When he arrived at the company, the first thing he did was to have someone send him information about Mandy. Meanwhile, at Finch Building, Jonathan was also looking at the information of Mandy.

The Walts family was a local real estate company in Aquasteed. It had a good development in recent years. Mandy was the only daughter in the family. She was Rose's high school classmate.

She also participated in the events at Nightfall Lounge and Aquasteed Museum last time. She happened to be there this time. Jonathan didn't believe it was just a coincidence.

*Check the whereabouts of Mandy. I want to know what role she played in the event on the cruise.”

“Alright.”

Finley then left. When Rose woke up, her star escort husband had left. There was a note left by him on

the bedside.

“I'll take you home tonight.”

Going home.... A touch of warmth flowed through her heart. After putting the note away, she went

downstairs.

Oliver had already had breakfast, while Patrick was pushing him for a walk around Young Estate. Anastasia had just sent a message.

When she looked back and saw Rose, she immediately put away her phone and explained, “Rosie, you finally woke up. I’m worried about you. It’s all my fault, I just wanted to have fun with you, but

“Rosie, you won’t blame me, will you? I almost killed you.”

Her face was full of self-blame, and she almost cried at the end. Although Rose despised Anastasia in her heart, she knew that it was only because of her star escort husband.

She took her out with good intentions. Laurence was the main culprit who caused her to fall into the

-water.

“Ms. Young...”

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As soon as she called out, Anastasia became anxious as she said, “Rosie, you’re blaming me, right?”

“No,” Rose replied.

However, Anastasia didn’t believe in her.

“Then why did you call me Ms. Young?”

Rose twitched her lips and said, “Anastasio, what happened the night before was caused by Laurence. Even though he’s your friend, I want to tell you that I’m going to make a report.”

Anastasia quickly said, “Of course, you have to make a report. Rosie, I’ve made a report after getting off the cruise yesterday. The incident on the cruise has been investigated, and Laurence has admitted his fault. He was now detained at the police station.

Rose was surprised that things progressed so quickly. She soon thought that it was Miles who was doing all these. She didn’t say much, but Anastasia suddenly hugged her.

“Rosie, thank you for believing in me. You don’t know how much I blame myself. If something happened to you, Miles would kill me. Besides Harriette, I’ve never seen him care so much about

someone.”

“Harriette…”

Rose was curious as she once again heard this name.

“Yes, you’ve never seen her. She disappeared a long time ago, but there are photos of her in the villa. I’ll take you there…”

Before Rose could react, she led her out of the main building. Young Estate was very big. Besides the main building, several auxiliary buildings were not occupied.

Rose followed Anastasia through the garden. When passing a flower wall, she remembered that she met Mr. Finch here during the banquet that day. His figure only stayed in her mind for a few seconds.

Passing through the flower wall and a small forest, they came to a small building.

“This is the place where Harriette stayed in the villa before. She didn’t like the noise, so her room was arranged there. Follow me…”

Anastasia took Rose into a room. The moment she entered the room, she felt somewhat familiar.

She suddenly remembered that at the celebration banquet, when her clothes got wet, Miles asked her to wear his sister’s clothes. The room was the same as the one in front of her.

“Look, this is Harriette.”

Anastasia took an album and flipped through it. Rose observed the photos. Almost every photo showed three people, with their heads covered with black ink. She couldn’t recognize the people.

“It’s a pity that the photos were originally clear. Once Miles made Harritte angry, she ended up destroying these photos,” Anastasia explained.

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+25 BONUS

Even though the photos were unclear, she was still introduced to Rose.

“This is Miles,” She pointed to one of the boys, and then pointed to the other one, “and this is Mr. Finch.

Rose furrowed her brows. She couldn’t help but take another look at the person in the photo. However,

it was covered in ink. She couldn’t see his face,

“What kind of person is Mr. Finch?”

She was a little curious.

Anastasia glanced at her and said, “Mr. Finch and Miles used to be good friends. After Harriette disappeared, they fought. After that, their relationship worsened. They both care about Harriette. If she hadn’t disappeared, she would have married Mr. Finch.”

Then, she continued, “Rosie, your eyes are very similar to Harriette. The first time I saw you, I was stunned for a long time as I thought Harriette was back.”

Rose remembered the conversation between Miles and Mr. Finch at the celebration banquet that day.

Since her eyes resembled Harriette’s, Mr. Finch regarded her as a stand-in and he was slightly attracted. to her.

She couldn’t help but frown when she thought that he had prevented her from staying in a hotel and renting a house.

“Mr. Finch doesn’t look like a gentleman,” she said.

Anastasia was stunned for a moment.

Then, she pretended to ask casually, “Rosie, why do you say so? Have you met Mr. Finch before?”

“Of course, I’ve met her,” Rose replied.

It was just the first time they met at Lane residence that she still had a vivid memory. Anastasia’s eyes trembled slightly. Kelly had clearly said that Rose didn’t know Jonathan’s identity.

As she wanted to inquire es called.

“Where’s Rosie?” he asked impatiently as soon as the call was connected.

His tone was full of defensiveness toward her. She felt extremely uncomfortable.

However, she smiled and handed the phone to Rose as she said, “Rosie, look, Miles has only been out for not long, and he had missed you.”

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while. Then, she went to a cafe in a shopping mall not far away, waiting for him to finish his work.

As soon as she sat down, she heard the voices of several women behind her.

“I heard that Mr. Young Senior from the Youngs has a new granddaughter in Aquastead, Rose.”

“I heard about it too. Why is it her?”

“Isn’t she lucky? Or did she confuse Mr. Young Senior?”

“She almost became a part of the Young family. Will she have the opportunity to inherit the Youngs’s property in the future?”

“That’s annoying!”

Even though she was not familiar with several voices, Rose could recognize each one. They were her toxic friends once upon a time. She didn’t want to meet them. Hence, she planned to go to another

cafe.

As she stood up, she heard another voice.

“It’s hard to say whether she has fate. I heard that if a person has no fate, even if good luck comes, be taken away by God. What if something happens to her—perhaps she falls into the water...”

Rose was much more familiar with Mandy’s voice than the toxic friends next to her. When Mandy mentioned falling into the water, Rose subconsciously became vigilant. She gave up the idea of leaving.

“You also said it was just in case. Who can be sure about it?”

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Someone among the toxic friends said nonchalantly, "If I had known, I'd have had a better relationship with her. We even laughed at her at Nightfall Lounge last time. It's all Maya's fault. I don't know if I'm too late to show my kindness to Rose now."

"Whether it's late or not, you should give it a try."

"That's right. If she ignores the past, you can be friends with her, the potential heiress to the Young family. People will envy you..."

For a moment, the toxic friends showed their admiration for Rose, which caused Mandy to frown.

She thought Rose might have been swallowed by the fish in the sea. There's no point for them to show their kindness to Rose. Someone called Rose, but no one answered.

"Why is the phone turned off?"

The person furrowed her brows. Mandy sneered triumphantly.

"She's gone. Of course, her phone is turned off."

"What do you mean?" The toxic friends looked at her.

Before going out today, Mandy found out that Miles's people were looking for Rose in the sea outside the port. If she was still alive, why did they need to look for her?

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Chapter 172 Why Are You Maidat Mie

Meanwhile, Laurence had been sent to the police station. She didn't do anything that night, so no one would suspect her as long as she remained silent.

A triumphant smile appeared on her face as she said, "It's nothing. If you want to show kindness to her, just go ahead."

With that, she left the cafe. She was in a good mood today, so she went shopping.

After that, she shopped at various luxury brand stores in the shopping center without noticing anyone following her from a distance. Rose specially bought a cap and followed her all the time.

As Mandy entered the toilet, she walked in without hesitation. Mandy was about to come out after going to the toilet when she heard the phone in her bag ring.

She didn't answer the phone immediately but planned to wash her hands first. The ringtone stopped for a moment and started ringing again.

The ringtone echoed throughout the washroom. However, Mandy was not in a hurry as she took out her lipstick and did her makeup.

Rose couldn't help but remind her, "The call is so urgent, there must be something important. Are you not going to answer it?"

Mandy frowned as she found the voice familiar. However, she didn't think about Rose at all. Glancing at the person in the mirror who was wearing a cap with her head slightly lowered, she sneered. "It's none of your business..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Rose raised her head slightly. Even though half of her face was covered with the cap, Mandy managed to recognize her.

"You..."

She stared at her, not believing that she was Rose. The next moment, Rose took off her cap to let her see her face. Then, she straightened her long black hair and turned to look at Mandy.

"What's wrong with me?" She had a smile on her face, but her eyes were sharp.

"Ah..

Mandy seemed to have seen a ghost as she subconsciously took a step back. However, she failed to steady her body as she retreated too quickly. She then fell to the ground.

Rose kindly reached out as she tried to help her up, but she was so frightened that her face turned pale.

"Don't come over. You... You should find Laurence... It has nothing to do with me..."

Rose found her reaction even more unusual.

"I'm not a ghost. Mandy, why are you so afraid of me?" she asked as she knelt.

Mandy was stunned. She found it impossible that she was not a ghost. While she was in a daze, Rose suddenly grabbed her wrist. She was so frightened that her body trembled as she let out a scream.

Feeling the coldness from Rose's palm, she was terrified. She wanted to break free, but Rose held on tighter.

Her face suddenly darkened as she asked coldly, "You said it has nothing to do with you? What do you mean by that?"

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Chapter 173 Take You Home

At this question, Mandy suddenly froze..

"What has nothing to do with you?" Rose asked again.

Mandy's eyes flashed as she hid her panic and said, "What did I say? I said nothing."

"I remember you were on the cruise that day," Rose said calmly. "Did you get in touch with Laurence?"

As if she had been caught, Mandy pushed her away with an unexpected force.

"Get in touch? Even though I was there, I had no interaction with him at all."

"Is that so?" Rose didn't believe in her.

With such a big reaction, she was guilty. However, she couldn't force her to tell the truth in this way.

She raised her eyebrows slightly as she said, "Okay. Since you said you didn't have interaction with him, I'll believe in you. Goodbye."

With that, she waved to her and left with a smile. Meanwhile, Mandy was still in a daze. She thought Rose would press for more questions, but she simply left.

Thinking of something, she hurriedly took out her phone and saw several unfamiliar numbers on it. Knowing that it was Kelly, she soon called back.

As soon as the call was connected, she hurriedly said, "Rose is not dead!"

Not only was she not dead, she didn't seem to have been violated by Laurence. Kelly was not surprised.

"I just wanted to tell you that your speculation is wrong. Someone is investigating the incident that night. You should be careful."

After finishing her words, she hung up the phone. Mandy felt extremely guilty while holding her phone. She gradually began to feel uneasy.

With a flash in her eyes, she quickly tidied up herself and left the washroom in a panic. When Rose returned to Young's House of Jewels, Miles had come back.

"Miles, are you looking for me?"

After Miles saved her that night, she no longer felt awkward toward him. To him, she felt an extraordinary gratitude for her savior.

Miles wouldn't tell her that he was worried about Anastasia approaching her.

"I need your help with something. You won't refuse, right?" He simply made an excuse.

Of course not. As long as I can help, I'm obligated."

Rose had just wondered how to repay him. His request gave her the opportunity.

"What's the matter?" she asked

Follow me"

Miles took a look at her and brought her to the office

"It's my Grandpa's birthday in three months. I want to customize a suit for him. It would be perfect if you designed it."

"Grandpa's birthday?"

Rose couldn't hide her surprise. If it was Oliver's birthday, she had to prepare a gift. As for Miles's

request...

"Don't worry. I'll design a unique suit for Grandpa."

She nodded.

Miles took a look at the computer and said, "Then, shall we start now?"

Rose was shocked that he was in a hurry. Nevertheless, since she wouldn't go to Celeste Jewels today, she found it good to design the suit here. After that, she stayed in the office.

Meanwhile, Miles was in another office, personally planning the liquidation of the Walts's real estate

company.

“Mr. Young, someone is still eyeing the Walts family’s business,” his assistant reported.

Miles furrowed his brows, but soon a hint of understanding flashed in his eyes.

“Don’t worry, we just do our thing.”

Besides himself, Jonathan must also be keeping an eye on the Walts family.

Once it was confirmed that Mandy was related to the incident on the cruise that night, both he and Jonathan would take action.

The Walts family would be destroyed in just one night to face the Finches and the Youngs.

“Where’s Mandy?” he asked.

“Mr. Young, please listen to this...”

The assistant took out a voice recorder. In the voice recorder, it was the conversation between Mandy and her friends in the coffee shop just now.

At the same time, the same recording reached Jonathan’s ears.

After the recording was played, he found that the information Mandy revealed only created suspicion that she was related to the incident. She didn’t say exactly what she had done.

“Mr. Finch, do you want to use some means?” Finley suggested.

Sitting on a chair, Jonathan was flipping a coin on his fingertips.

After a long silence, he said calmly, “Will do.”

“Alright.”

Finley immediately understood what to do. On the other hand, Mandy hurried home after leaving the shopping center. As she drove, she kept thinking about what happened on the cruise that night.

She kept telling herself that even if someone saw her drinking and talking to Laurence that night, it wouldn’t prove anything. No one could do anything to her without concrete evidence.

Even if Laurence identified her, she didn’t have to admit it. However, the uneasiness in her heart didn’t disappear. Due to her absent-mindedness, she didn’t notice that a car suddenly drove up in front of her. 1

When she came back to her senses, she instinctively turned the steering wheel. The car |

ar lost control and hit the guardrail on the roadside. She hit her head on the steering wheel, bleeding profusely.

Meanwhile, the car that drove over just now quietly left without anyone noticing.

In the car behind, the person sent by Finley to follow Mandy immediately reported, "Mandy is involved. in a car accident."

"How's her condition?"

Finley frowned at this coincidence. At the same time, Miles's assistant received the same report.

"Mr. Young, Mandy was in a car accident and has been sent to the hospital. Her injuries are unknown," he reported to Miles.

Miles didn't know whether the car accident had something to do with Jonathan. He glanced at Rose, who was designing in the office next door.

"Since he's taking action, let's just wait for news," he said.

He would just stay with Rose. As it was getting dark, he prepared to take Rose home. As they left the building and were about to get in the car, Miles received a call from Jonathan.

After hesitating for a moment, he picked up the call.

As soon as the call was connected, Jonathan said, "I have something important to tell you..."

Miles thought it was about Mandy. He glanced at Rose. Not wanting to get her involved, he signaled to her and walked aside.

"What's the matter?"

He turned his back to Rose. He didn't notice a person walking toward Rose. He also didn't know that Jonathan was smiling on the other end of the phone.

"You're believing in me," Jonathan said before hanging up the phone.

At this moment, a hand suddenly grabbed Rose's wrist. She was startled.

As she saw the owner of the hand, she asked, "Why are you here?"

“I’m here to take you home.”

Jonathan’s eyes were very gentle. Before she could react, he pulled her into the crowd speedily, as if he was avoiding someone. As Miles turned around, Rose had disappeared.

Realizing that he had been fooled, he cursed in a low voice before chasing after him

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Chapter 174 How Could It Be Him

He looked everywhere but couldn’t find Rose.

“Jonathan!” he cursed through gritted teeth as he called Jonathan back, but no one answered.

At this moment, Jonathan had driven Rose to Zenwood Gardens with satisfaction.

As his phone kept ringing with calls, Rose couldn’t help but remind him, “Aren’t you going to answer it?”

Jonathan knew who was calling without looking.

“Ignore irrelevant people and irrelevant things.”

He didn’t even look at his phone as he turned the volume down to the lowest level and allowed the other party to continue calling.

After returning to Zenwood Gardens, Jonathan waited until Rose fell asleep before going out again. In the hospital, Mandy suffered a broken leg and underwent surgery.

Shortly after she was sent to the ward, she was moved out. As the anesthetic had just worn off, she opened her eyes and found herself surrounded by darkness.

The pain in her legs made her scream out subconsciously. Just then, the lights in the room turned on with a snap. A huge lamp was above her head, shining directly into her eyes.

“Ah…”

She was extremely frightened. She wanted to see clearly where she was, but the strong light prevented her from opening her eyes.

“Ms. Walts, do you remember what you did?”

A man's voice suddenly sounded.

She was startled and subconsciously said, "I did nothing. Who are you? Let me go now. I'm the daughter of the Walts family. If my father knows that you've kidnapped me, he definitely won't let you

go."

Finley had seen this kind of bluff many times. He smiled indifferently, which made Mandy swallow in fear. She began to beg for mercy.

"I don't care who you are. Do you want money? I can give you money. My family is wealthy....

"We don't need money. You just have to tell me honestly what you did on the cruise that night."

After Finley finished speaking. Mandy looked slightly startled.

"I did nothing!"

ing of Rose, she gritted her teeth as she said, "You're Rose's people? Or the Young family?"

None of them," Finley said coldly.

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Just then, Jonathan walked in.

"Mr. Finch...

Finley respectfully stepped aside. His address made Mandy finally open her eyes. She was stunned for a moment when she saw the person coming. Then, she smiled disdainfully.

"You're Rose's husband."

She had seen this man both at Aquasteed Museum and at the police station that day. With a handsome face, there was no doubt Rose had fallen for him. At this moment, Mandy was even more unafraid.

If it was the Young family, she would be a little scared. However, he was just a host in a bar with no background who hooked up with the investor to make some money.

He wanted to vent his anger on Rose.

“How much do you want?” she asked again.

She took a look at the man in front of him. He had a nice appearance and a top-notch figure. If her target wasn't Evan and she couldn't be too over, she almost wanted to keep this man.

The look in her eyes made Jonathan feel disgusted.

“What did you do on the cruise?”

His tone was full of displeasure. It seemed that his patience was running out. Mandy was surprised

by his aura.

However, she didn't take it seriously as she said, “I said I didn't do anything. Rose was pushed into the water by Laurence. What does it have to do with me? 1

Jonathan had expected her answer. However, he had prepared himself.

“Finley...”

He gestured to Finley and sat down on the sofa. Finley took out a computer and projected it on the wall. The computer displayed the assets of the Walts family and the stock market details.

Mandy couldn't understand this. She only knew the red and green curves were constantly changing.

“What kind of trick is this?” she said disdainfully while enduring the pain.

If her legs hadn't been in severe pain, she would have sat up and laughed at the other party most elegantly. However, ten minutes later, her phone rang.

She couldn't hold the phone as her hands were also injured. A man in black then connected the phone

and put it to her ear.

She hadn't noticed the man in black in the room just now. She suddenly remembered those people who got off the helicopter on the cruise that day.

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Before she had time to explore more, she heard a roar coming from the phone.

“Mandy, what did you do? Do you want to destroy the Walt family?”

It was her father, Emmanuel Walts. She was slightly startled.

“Dad, what happened?”

“The Finches threatened to bankrupt the Walts family. In the past ten minutes, all our partners have stopped their collaboration with us. The stock price of our real estate company has dropped all the way. Now it has stopped in half

Mandy was confused. She looked at the huge screen in front of her.

At this time, even if she didn't understand the stock market, she understood that Rose's husband was manipulating the stock market, causing a cease in the Walts family's assets.

However, what did it have to do with the Finches?

She swallowed and replied, “I didn't offend the Finches.”

How could she afford such a family?

“But I found out that you had something important to hide from Mr. Finch, that's why the Finches would take action against us. What did you hide from him?”

Mandy found it incredible. She didn't have any connection with the Finches, so she had nothing to

hide.

She was just hiding something from Rose, who wouldn't have any connection with the Finches. She wanted to console Emmanuel, but the man in black hung up the phone.

She looked at the person sitting on the sofa, wondering if he knew someone from the Finches. Then, he wanted to use the Finches to pry words out of her mouth.

“Have you thought about what to say?” Jonathan asked coldly.

Mandy was curious as she asked, “Who do you know from the Finches?”

“Mr. Finch,” Jonathan replied.

Mandy was stunned.

“You know Mr. Finch? You’re just a ...”

He was just a male escort, he couldn’t know Mr. Finch.

As she was about to reveal him, Jonathan continued. “I don’t know Mr. Finch. I’m Mr. Finch.”

y’s head was buzzing. She didn’t come back to her senses for a long time. She couldn’t believe what she had just heard—he said he was Mr. Finch.

“Haha...”

How was that possible? How could Rose’s husband be Mr. Finch?

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Chapter 175 Want Her to Suffer

Mandy didn’t want to believe it, but she had to believe it. If Rose’s husband was Mr. Finch, what she did on the cruise...

A hint of guilt flashed in her eyes as she said, “I did nothing.”

Not only were her words not convincing, she also sounded unthoughtful.

Jonathan glanced at Finley, who quickly dialed the phone and uttered, “Continue.”

In just a few minutes, the curve on the screen went down. Just then, Mandy mother called.

“It’s gone, it’s all gone. Our family is finished. Your dad couldn’t bear the situation and suffered a heart attack. He was sent to the hospital. Mandy, you killed the Walts family.”

Her tone was full of accusations. Mandy’s face ashened. The stubborn insistence just now had broken down. She suddenly looked at the man on the sofa with agitation.

“Mr. Finch, I’ll say it. I saw Mr. Gibson drinking unhappily because of the conflict with Rose, so deliberately went to provoke him. I...

She almost told him she added the drug to Laurence’s wine. However, she immediately shut up after realizing something.

Jonathan cared so much about Rose. If he knew she had done such a thing, he would not let her go.

“I was wrong...”

She struggled and fell off the bed. The plaster broke instantly when it fell on the ground. The pain in her leg was piercing, but she could only endure it.

“Mr. Finch, please spare the Walts family and me...”

Jonathan was filled with anger. How could he spare someone who hurt Rose? Without saying a word, he strode out.

Before leaving, Finley glanced at Mandy on the ground and said, “Ms. Walts, there’ll be no Walts family in Aquastead from now on. I wish you good luck.”

When the room became empty, his words still echoed in Mandy’s mind. She was regretful of hurting Rose, which caused misery to the Walts family. As for Kelly

Thinking of Kelly, she gritted her teeth. A trace of hatred emerged in her eyes. When Jonathan returned home, it was still dark. He immediately went to the room to see Rose.

After making sure that she was sleeping peacefully, he went back to his room to rest.

Early the next morning, Rose woke up and saw her star escort husband making breakfast as soon as she walked out of the room. He was wearing black home clothes and sitting at the bar drinking coffee.

Even the way he had breakfast was pleasing to the eye. While eating breakfast, Rose secretly looked at him. Jonathan felt her gaze but deliberately did not expose it. He was feeling very satisfied.

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“This is for you

Before Rose went out, he handed her a phone. Her phone broke that night, and she was planning to buy a new one today. She didn’t expect him to give

However, no reward for no merit. She decided to give him something in return.

“Thank you.” She raised the phone in her hand.

After getting the phone, she logged into Facebook. Countless messages poured in She randomly. clicked on the chat room of her high school classmates.

The Watts family is bankrupt

“How come? Its company had just announced its financial report at noon yesterday. Why did it go bankrupt overnight? Could it be that it offended people who shouldn't be offended?”

“Mandy, what happened to your family?”

Someone kept tagging Mandy in the chat room, but she didn't respond. Rose just glanced at it and put

away the phone without thinking much.

When it was almost noon, there was a commotion outside the company.

“Ms. Shaffer.”

Sherlyn hurried into the office. When the door opened, Rose heard a voice.

“Where's Rose? I want to see her!”

Although the voice was hoarse, she could still recognize it as Mandy.

“Let her in,” she told Sherlyn before continuing to design the suit for Oliver.

When Mandy entered the office and called her, she looked up. She was stunned for a moment.

“Rose, I was wrong. Please forgive me

She was sitting in a wheelchair. She wanted to push it forward, but she was too hurried that she leaned forward and fell to the ground. Rose was surprised.

“What happened to you?” she asked.

Her head was bandaged with gauze and her legs were in plaster. She had just gone shopping yesterday. In just one night, she had become like this.

“Arise...”

She didn't care about what happened the day before yesterday.

She crawled in front of Rose and continued, “I'm wrong for being ignorant. Please let Mr. Finch be merciful and spare the Walts family.

Upon hearing the name, Rose was in a daze. Thinking of the discussion in the high school chat room,

Chapter 175 Want Her to Buffer”

she quickly understood the situation. Mr. Finch was the cause of the W family’s bankruptcy.

+25 BONUS

However, there’s no use begging her. She should beg Mr. Finch instead.

“I’m sorry, I don’t have any connection with Mr. Finch. I can’t help you,” she said.

Mandy was stunned for a moment. Thinking that Rose was not helping on purpose, she became even

more anxious.

“Rose, you and Mr. Finch are

Just as she was about to say the words “husband and wife“, a voice interrupted her. Rose looked up and saw the person coming.

Jonathan was in a black suit. His breathing was hurried, and there was a slight panic in his eyes.

“Why are you here?”

Rose noticed something strange. Jonathan glanced at the situation in the office. His expression quickly returned to normal as he strode forward and took Rose’s hand.

“I’m here to take you to lunch.”

He looked at her with affectionate eyes. When he glanced at Mandy on the ground, there was a hint of coldness.

It was as if he was warning her that if she came to Rose next time, he would make her life even more difficult. Mandy felt a chill running through her body.

As she watched Jonathan take Rose away, she wondered if he cared so much about her. In a daze, her phone rang. Upon seeing the caller, she frowned slightly.

After hesitating for a while, she answered the call.

“Mandy, I’m out. We agreed to take revenge on Rose together. Don’t forget it.” Maya was on the other end of the phone.

As soon as Maya got out of the detention center, the first thing she did was contact Mandy.

She suffered a lot during her time in the detention center. She had to return all the suffering to Rose no matter what.

Mandy's eyes trembled as she asked, "Do you know who Rose's husband is?"

"Her husband?" Maya said disdainfully. "Didn't I tell you? He's a host in a bar. If Rose hadn't been lucky enough to get a video from somewhere, we wouldn't have..."

Ha

Before she could finish speaking, Mandy interrupted her with a sneer.

"Why are you laughing?"

Maya was filled with anger.

"Nothing."

Mandy hung up the phone. She wouldn't tell Maya that Rose's husband was Mr. Finch. He had caused trouble for her, and she wanted Maya to suffer too.

As she and her star escort husband were sitting in the restaurant, the weirdness within Rose's heart didn't dissipate.

She stared at him for a long time and suddenly said, "Did you bring me out on purpose?"

Jonathan's eyelashes trembled. He did it on purpose as he was worried that Mandy would say something she shouldn't say. That's why he came in a hurry. However, he couldn't let her know that he meant it.

"What?"

He rarely acted ignorant.

Without looking at her, he cut the steak in front of him and continued, "Besides, why should I do it on purpose?"

This was what Rose couldn't figure out. Thinking of what Mandy said just now, she found it funny.

“I don’t know what happened to Mandy. She asked me to beg Mr. Finch to spare the Walts family. Mr. Finch wants to destroy the Walt family. What does it have to do with me? How can I say anything?”

She told it to him like a joke. A hint of guilt flashed across Jonathan’s eyes.

His impression of Mr. Finch in Rose’s heart had never improved. Hence, he couldn’t help but say good things for himself.

“Mr. Finch should also be an enthusiastic person.”

“Enthusiastic?”

Rose couldn’t help but laugh. Jonathan’s face suddenly stiffened. What’s her reaction? It seemed like she didn’t agree with his words. He was irritable, but he knew that some things should not be rushed.

Rose’s prejudice against him had gone deep. To change, words alone wouldn’t work. He had to prove it with real actions. He stared at her, thinking about how to change his image.

When Rose returned to the company, Mandy was no longer there, but she received her message.

“Do you know why Mr. Finch is dealing with the Walts family? It’s because of you. That night on the cruise, I encouraged Laurence while he was drunk. Mr. Finch dealt with the Walts family just to vent his anger for you.”

Rose was stunned for a long time after looking at the message. Rather than knowing what Mandy had done, what surprised her more was that Mr. Finch took revenge for her.

How could that be possible?

She subconsciously didn’t believe it. However, thinking about the night Mr. Finch was at Young Estate and he promised to help her investigate her mother’s car accident that year, she was no longer certain.

Could he have regarded her as Harriette’s stand-in and still missed her? She swallowed as if she was

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Chapter 176 She is Masing Yout frightened.

“For God’s sake, please bless Mr. Finch to find the one he likes soon. Please.” She couldn’t help but pray.

She believed that if Mr. Finch found someone he liked, he would never look at her again. A stand-in could never compare with true love.

At the same time, Jonathan, who was in the office on the top floor of Finch Building, suddenly sneezed.

“Mrs. Finch must be thinking about you.”

Finley never missed any opportunity to flatter him. Sure enough, a smile bloomed on Jonathan’s face, which had been cold just now.

Thinking of the previous order, he asked, “Have you told everything to Mandy?”

“Mr. Finch, don’t worry. I called her personally to warn her. She wouldn’t dare to mention your identity to Mrs. Finch. Besides, I also asked her to reveal to Mrs. Finch the news that you’re dealing with the Walts family. After she knows about it, she’ll feel that you’re a mighty person.”

“That’s good.”

Jonathan was pleased. This was what he wanted. As it continued, Rose would change her impression of him.

He played with the coin in his hand. Then, he suddenly sneezed again, which made him even happier.

“She’s missing me again,” he talked to himself while smiling heartily.

Nevertheless, he didn’t know that Rose was getting more and more uneasy thinking about Mr. Finch, worried that God had missed her prayer. She could only pray and prayed again.

At the Shaffer residence, after learning the news of the Walts family’s bankruptcy, Kelly didn’t have much feelings.

She had thrown the contact card she had with Mandy and had someone hack her phone to delete the conversation between them.

Even if Mandy and Laurence testified against her, she was still unjustly accused without evidence.

It’s just that on the cruise that night, Laurence didn’t succeed in violating Rose even if he was drugged which made her feel pity.

She drank a glass of milk in disappointment, thinking about the message Anastasia sent her that day.

“Did Mr. Young Senior choose Rose because her eyes looked like his daughter’s?”

She held Rose’s photo and stared into those eyes. Her eyes were indeed beautiful. They were somewhat similar to Anastasia’s eyes.

While looking at the photo, she looked at herself in the mirror, as if comparing how similar her eyes were to Rose’s. Soon, a trace of disappointment appeared in her eyes.

“Damn it! Why does it have to be Rose?”

She threw the photo away angrily. Chelsea saw this scene as soon as she entered Kelly’s room.

She picked up the photo that she threw on the ground. When she saw that it was Rose in the photo, her eyes showed a hint of indifference.

“What are you doing with her photo?”

She threw the photo into the trash can. In front of Chelsea, Kelly didn’t hide anything.

“Mom, do you know why Mr. Young Senior chose Rose to be his granddaughter?”

“Why?”

“Because of her eyes. She happened to have a pair of eyes similar to his missing daughter. That’s

awful!*

Kelly was extremely jealous. She took another look at her eyes in the mirror. However, no often many times she observed, she couldn’t find any resemblance to Rose and Anastasia.

Chelsea on the side was stunned. After a while, she seemed to come to her senses and grabbed Kelly’s hand.

*Kelly, can you explain clearly? Does Rose’s eyes look like Mr. Young Senior’s daughter’s?”

Kelly nodded.

“Yes.”

“How similar is it?” Chelsea continued to ask.

Kelly was irritated.

“I’ve never met Mr. Young Senior’s daughter, how do I know about that? But since he can accept her as his granddaughter, there should be more than just a slight resemblance.”

Chelsea’s eyes flashed slightly. Rose’s face didn’t look like Celeste’s, but eyes were the same as hers.

“Mom, what’s wrong with you?” Kelly noticed something strange about Chelsea.

Chelsea frowned and turned slightly pale. She guessed in her heart, but she refused to believe it.

However, she murmured subconsciously, “Celeste Young. Her last name is Young...”

Kelly looked at her in shock.

“You mean... Celeste is from the Young family?”

As soon as she finished her words, she sneered.

“How could it be such a coincidence? There are many people with the last name Young in the world. Even if Celeste’s last name is Young, she doesn’t necessarily belong to the Young family.”

“But are the eyes a coincidence?” Chelsea’s hands clenched unconsciously.

She didn’t hope that Celeste was from the Youngs. However, their eyes were similar. Besides, Celeste was particularly talented in jewelry. It was she who founded Celeste Jewels bit by bit and grew.

Her reaction fell in Kelly’s eyes. Although she was repulsed by this possibility in her heart, when she calmed down, she had to rationally explore how likely this possibility was.

Suddenly, she seemed to think of something as she asked, “Mom, do you have a photo of Celeste?”

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Chapter 177 Not Fit

Celeste's photo... Chelsea hurriedly ran out of Kelly's room. After a few minutes, she turned back. F

"Have you found it?" Kelly asked impatiently.

Chelsea looked solemn as she said, "No. When Celeste died, I made excuses to ask your dad to burn her photos. I thought he would secretly keep one or two of them, but I went to look for them just now, and there's not even one left."

Kelly's eyes darkened slightly. It would be fine if Rose just had eyes that looked like Oliver's daughter. If his daughter was Celeste, Rose would be the only bloodline of the Young family.

In that case... She didn't want to think about the result. Taking a deep breath, she gritted her teeth unwillingly. Suddenly, Chelsea seemed to have thought of something as her eyes lit up.

"There's someone... There's someone who must know whether Celeste belongs to the Young family."

"Who?"

"Angelica."

Although Chelsea didn't know what the relationship between Angelica and Celeste was, she had heard Jamie mention several times that they grew up together.

Since they grew up together, they should know more about Celeste's past.

Early the next morning, Chelsea and Kelly left Aquastead on the pretext of going out to relax. They went to Cheriton to look for Angelica.

At the same time, some documents regarding Celeste's car accident were sent to Jonathan. In a few days, Rose had finished the design for Oliver's suit.

After that, she decided to design another set for her star escort husband, as a return gift for him giving.

her a phone.

Just as the design was halfway completed, she suddenly remembered that day at Young Estate, when Mr. Finch promised to help her find out the truth about her mother's car accident.

After so long, he didn't contact her again. She didn't know if he had forgotten about this. She felt extremely complicated. She didn't want to have any contact with Mr. Finch.

However, she wanted to find out whether her mother's car accident was an accident. After struggling in her heart for a long time, she decided to go all out and find Mr. Finch.

Since she didn't have his contact, she had no choice but to go to Finch Building. As soon as she reached Finch Building, she met someone she didn't want to see.

As she was about to take a detour to avoid that person, he saw her.

"Rose..."

Nixon's phone number was blocked by Rose. Ever since he broke off his engagement with Kelly in

1/3

front of Nose, he had been trying to contact her but

avai

He was planning to find her at Celeste Jewels after meeting Jonathan today He didn't expect to meet

Ha her here Seeing that she was trying to hide, he immediately chased after her and grabbed her wrist

As soon as he touched her wrist, Rose looked over with a tham gare

"Ler po

She was filled with disgust Nixon didn't want to let go.

"Rose, why are you like this? I've admitted my mistake. Our relationship for so ma

"Shut up. Nixon, are you shameless?"

years

Rose felt sick looking at his face now. Since he didn't want to let go, she tried to use force. As if aware of her intention, he suddenly let go of her hand.

The next moment, he knelt on the ground with a thud. Rose subconsciously took a step back Since it was lunchtime, people were coming and going outside Finch Building.

Nixon's kneeling immediately attracted countless people to watch. They surrounded him in circles, even blocking Rose's path. Upon seeing the situation, Nixon took the opportunity to attack

“Rosie, I can do anything for you. Please don’t leave me.”

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something and took out a box from his arms.

He opened it and said, “Rosie, I bought it especially for you.

His face was full of flattery as if he was an infatuated man. Rose felt extremely sick. However, the

people around began to boo

“Such a big diamond ring...”

“This is worth a lot of money. Miss, with his sincerity, even if he makes any mistakes, just forgive him and don’t leave him.”

Rose wanted to roll her eyes in front of everyone. What the hell did they know?! Taking a deep breath, she wished she could kick the man in front of her away.

However, with so many people watching, if she used force, Nixon would probably take advantage of

her. She looked at the diamond ring.

It was indeed big. However, she wouldn’t believe that he bought it, especially for her. After all, Nixon only had Kelly in her heart. Her eyes narrowed slightly

She suddenly said, “Alright, I accept it.”

nt of surprise flashed in Nixon’s eyes. He thought it would take some effort, but he didn’t expect that she would accept it

From the corner of his eyes, he saw someone next to him take out his phone, preparing to record this

scene.

He was filled with triumph as he started planning to spend some money to get the video later and publish it to that Roer’s Husband could see it.

Put it on quickly he urged impatiently

Some people started to boo

” have to put it on?”

Rose looked at him as if giving him a chance to stop

Put it on. Put it on

The people around couldn't wait to watch the fun.

"Alright"

Rose reached out and took out the diamond ring from the box. Then, she put it on in front of everyone. Although the diamond ring sparkled dazzlingly, its extra size was also particularly eye-catching.

As Rose shook her hand slightly, the ring fell from her fingers and dropped right in front of Nixon. For a moment, something seemed to be exposed. Everyone was stunned.

Rose looked panicked

"I'm sorry. My fingers are too small to fit this ring

Nevertheless, everyone around was as clear as a mirror.

"It's not that her fingers don't fit the ring, it's the ring that doesn't fit the fingers."

"I thought he was so sincere. Could he be buying the ring for someone else?"

Someone saw the clues. Nixon's eyes flashed with clear panic.

He hurriedly picked up the ring and explained, "No, I don't know the size of her finger

"Not knowing the finger size? If the ring is just a little bit bigger, I can still believe it. However, it's so much bigger. Even if you estimate with your eyes, there won't be so much difference."

"Tsk, just part way. Miss, this ring is not necessarily bought just for you."

Someone kindly reminded Rose. Of course, she knew that he didn't buy it specifically for her. The size of the ring belonged to Kelly

She thought she would have to slap Nixon in the face on her own, but the onlookers either. She smiled with satisfaction. The people around quickly dispersed.

Not far away, Jonathan was looking at Rose. He had been standing for a long time, and he had just vaguely heard her words. He immediately recognized her voice.

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Chapter 178 He Wants Her Heart

After the crowd dispersed, he saw Rose's profile. He originally wanted to look for her at noon. Unexpectedly, she came over. She was wearing a lavender dress, her hair was shawl-length.

Right now, she folded her arms in front of her chest, as if she had won a fight as she looked at Nixon disdainfully. Then, she suddenly turned around.

The smile on Jonathan's face froze slightly. He turned his back almost subconsciously.

After making sure that Rose didn't see him, he ordered Finley, "Have someone ask Rose to come up."

With that, he turned around and got on the elevator. Nixon was about to explode with anger. Upon seeing that Rose was about to leave, he chased after him unwillingly.

*Rose, you

As he was about to call her, someone walked up to Rose and said, "Ms. Shaffer, Mr. Finch asked you. to come up."

Nixon recognized him as a well-respected executive of Finch Group. Did he come to pick up Rose in person? He glanced at Rose, not daring to make a fuss.

It was the second time Rose came to Finch Group. She was brought to the reception room with the screen again.

Unlike last time, she felt a strong sense of oppression when she entered the reception room, she felt peaceful this time. She couldn't help but wonder if the person behind the screen was Mr. Finch.

"Mr. Finch?" she called out as if to confirm.

Behind the screen, Jonathan narrowed his eyes.

"Are you looking for me for something?"

He lowered his voice, trying to cease the coldness so that Rose didn't reject it. As soon as he spoke, Rose was certain that he was Mr. Finch.

With that indifference and condescension, his image appeared vividly before her eyes even through the screen. Rose got straight to the point.

"Last time at Young Estate, you promised to help me investigate the matter. Has there been any progress?"

“Yes.”

“Really?”

Rose stood up abruptly and strode into the screen. She was so excited that when she came back to her senses, she was stunned for a moment when she saw the back of his head.

She felt that he turned around on purpose as if hiding from her.

“Cough...”

Jonathan coughed lightly as if to hide something.

Then, he said, “You don’t have to be excited. In the car accident that year, the driver who caused the accident was sentenced to ten years. He was released half a year ago. I’ve let my people investigate the whereabouts of that person.”

Rose’s head was buzzing. She couldn’t help but replay his words in her mind—that person was released half a year ago.

Back then, Jamie and Louie told her that it was raining heavily on the day of the car accident. The collision between the two cars was just an accident.

She didn’t even think about the other party in the car accident after that, even though he might have the answer she wanted.

“How long will it take to find it?”

Her voice trembled slightly. She suddenly felt cold. Even with his back to her, Jonathan felt something strange about her.

“You go back first. I’ll contact you if there’s more news.”

Jonathan wanted to comfort her, but he found that it was inconvenient for him to do so with the identity of Mr. Finch. The only way was to let her leave. He could comfort her with the identity of her husband.

However, Rose misunderstood. She remembered their conversation at Young Estate that day.

She stared at the back of his head and asked subconsciously, “What do you want?”

He wouldn’t help her for no reason. If he regarded her as Harriette’s stand-in, his aim must be her. Her eyes trembled as she clenched her fists.

After a long silence, she said, "If you want me

"Rosel" Jonathan interrupted her.

He knew what she wanted to say. He did want her, but not in the way she thought.

"What I want is not you."

What he wanted was her heart. However, he couldn't make it clear. Rose was stunned for a moment, then she breathed a sigh of relief.

Then what do you want me to do?"

She always felt that since it was an exchange, she would always feel uneasy if he didn't make it clear what was going to be exchanged.

Only by knowing what he wanted could she be sure that he would investigate it for her.

Understanding her thoughts, Jonathan fell silent for a moment before he said, "I request that when I want to see you, I can see you immediately."

Rose was stunned for a moment. This was what he wanted? She stared at the back of his head. Soon, she figured out what he wanted.

He regarded her as Harriette's stand-in. Perhaps he wanted to see her as a comfort wh he missed Harriette.

He had said that what he wanted was not her. Hence, he simply sought comfort due to his longing for Harriette. She was glad that he didn't have any undue thoughts about her.

"Okay. I'll wait for your call at any time."

She breathed out. After leaving the reception room, her wariness toward Mr. Finch dissipated instantly. However, what he said about her mother's car accident lingered in her mind.

As soon as she left, Jonathan couldn't stay still anymore. He immediately went to Aquastead Hotel as he had something to give to Rose.

Meanwhile, Anastasia, who originally stayed at Young Estate, deliberately waited in the Aquastead Hotel for several days. She wanted to greet Jonathan who returned to the hotel.

However, he was in a hurry. After going upstairs, he quickly turned back and got into the car without stopping at all. That car was not a luxury car belonging to the Finches.

She was certain that he was going to see Rose. Although she was unhappy, she took out her phone and wanted to make an appointment with Rose. However, Rose didn't answer the call.

She cursed in a low voice as she had no choice but to follow Jonathan in her car. On the way back to the company, Rose kept thinking about the car accident.

Even when she was sitting in the office, she was still distracted, not even noticing the missed calls on her phone.

"Mr. Finch..."

Outside the office, as Sherlyn was about to enter the office, she saw Jonathan walking toward her.

He had a tall figure and a handsome appearance. Sherlyn had secretly admired this couple for a long time.

When she saw him going to the office to see Rose, she immediately took a step back and let him go first. Jonathan then pushed open the door.

Aft entering, he grabbed Rose's wrist before she could react.

"I'll take you somewhere?"

In high spirits, his handsome face seemed to be born with a bright smile. Rose had no resistance at all.

It wasn't until they got downstairs and got into the car that she asked "Where are we going?"

"You'll know later," Jonathan said mysteriously as he helped her to fasten her seat belt.

As his tall body approached, Rose felt suffocated. His face was leaning against her chest. Locking at his side face from her angle, her heartbeat instantly accelerated.

It was pounding so much that it was about to jump out. That was terrible! She held her breath and tried to calm her heartbeat.

However, the harder she tried, the faster her heart beat. Her face even turned red. Jonathan watched with a smile on his face.

He deliberately slowed down. Then, he suddenly approached her and whispered in her ear.

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Chapter 179 Do Not Leave Me

“Breathe!” Jonathan reminded kindly..

There was a hint of tease in his tone. Rose took a long breath. When she realized that she had been caught, her face turned even redder.

She pushed her star escort husband away and averted her eyes. She wanted to let this matter go, but Jonathan laughed as he realized her intentions to escape.

Rose immediately looked over with a fierce gaze as he laughed at her. Even though she didn't say a word, the look in her eyes was full of warning, as if she was going to hit him if he kept laughing.

“Okay, okay. I didn't realize anything,” Jonathan said as if surrendering.

Rose was sulky. What did he mean by he didn't realize anything? What did he realize? Just as she was about to say something, Jonathan held her hand.

The warmth of his palm made her startled slightly.

He looked at her seriously as he said, “The place we are going is a bit far, so you can sleep for a while.”

His tone was gentle, and his eyes gave a slight illusion as if he only had her in his eyes. She blinked, trying to see something.

Just then, her star escort husband's voice sounded again, “If you like to look at me, you can continue to do so.”

He was satisfied with her obsession with his face. Rose was stunned for a moment. Then, she broke free from his hand.

“Who wants to look at you?!”

As if she didn't want to admit that she liked his looks she paused for a moment before continuing.” Actually, you look...”

She wanted to say that he was ugly, but she couldn't go too far with the facts.

Hence, she said, “You just look like that.”

Jonathan smiled in silence. The place he wanted to take her to was indeed far away. They were still on the road when Rose woke up after a nap.

They seemed to have entered a mountain. The car kept going up the winding mountain road. The beautiful scenery along the way was left behind.

It wasn't until dark that they reached a small town on the top of the mountain. The town was not big, was a small villa a few inches away from the town.

No one stayed in the villa, but it was kept clean and tidy. Jonathan seemed to be very familiar with this place.

"Is this your house?"

Rose couldn't help but guess. Nevertheless, the furnishings in the villa looked like a place where a woman lived.

Jonathan was startled. He looked around and said, "This is where my mother lived."

It was the first time Rose heard him mention his family.

Thinking of the Visualist Ezra, she asked tentatively, "Who are the people in your family?"

Jonathan suddenly looked over. As their eyes met, Rose subconsciously looked away. Jonathan smiled faintly. Since she wanted to know his family members, he had to report to her properly.

He poured two glasses of wine and handed one to her.

"The composition of my family is quite complicated. I have two older brothers and one younger brother. We don't have a good relationship. When my mother married my father, she didn't know that my father had illegitimate children. She thought she was marrying for love. But later when she was pregnant with my brother, the illegitimate children came to the door. My grandfather couldn't bear them wandering outside, so he let them come home.

His tone was calm. However, what he said was unacceptable.

"After giving birth to my brother, my mother was depressed for several years. She committed suicide several times but was saved. Then she seemed to have figured it out and divorced my father desperately. After that, my father remarried..."

As he said this, he drank a glass of wine. Rose looked at the sneer on the corner of his mouth. He was talking about his parents' past, but what she saw was the hurt he suffered as a child.

Almost subconsciously, she grabbed his hand. Feeling the warmth from her palm, Jonathan's eyes trembled slightly.

“Rose, please don’t leave me,” he said while staring at her.

What did he mean?

“We’re just a couple with a contractual marriage...”

“Not in my heart,” Jonathan interrupted her eagerly as he looked at her with possessive eyes.

Rose was a little confused. If they were more than just an agreement couple, who did Anastasia mean to him?

I’m a bit drunk.”

She held her forehead. She was afraid that if she stayed with him for a little longer, she would be unable to control herself and expose the affair between him and Anastasia.

Her sudden coldness made Jonathan frown.

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“I’m going to take a nap. Can I have a room here?” Rose interrupted him.

A smile appeared on her face as if nothing happened just now.

“Alright.”

As soon as Jonathan finished speaking, she turned around and entered the room. When the door closed, Jonathan looked disappointed. He couldn’t figure out why she suddenly became so cold.

She liked him, didn’t she? He didn’t sleep all night. Before dawn the next day, Rose was woken up by Jonathan.

She opened her eyes and saw his handsome face approaching. She thought she was dreaming and couldn’t help but pat his cheek.

“Don’t disturb me.”

With that, she closed her eyes and prepared to continue sleeping. Jonathan smiled helplessly. Upon seeing that it was getting bright outside, he picked her up and walked out of the room.

As he settled her in the car, she still didn’t wake up. He continued to drive up the mountain. In a car not far away, Anastasia waited in the car all night.

She had heard that Mrs. Finch came to Aquastead to rest for a while, on an inconspicuous mountain. Was this actually where it was? Jonathan brought Rose here.

Recalling the way he held Rose just now, she couldn't help but tighten her grip on the steering wheel. She wanted to follow him in her car, but she was worried that she would be discovered.

After hesitating for a moment, she gave up the idea and turned the car around to go down the mountain. Along the way, she was thinking about how to deal with Rose.

Soon, a plan came into her mind. Jonathan drove to the top of the mountain. On the flat ground at the top of the mountain, the surrounding peaks could be seen at a glance.

Not far away, the sea met the sky, and a faint yellow light gradually shined over. Rose still had her eyes closed, sleeping deeply.

Her hand was on Jonathan's, and his fingertips were rubbing her ring finger. He looked at the intersection between the sea and the sky. In his vision, a delicate box stood out.

Inside was a pair of couple rings. She designed it, and he made it with his own hands. It was a work they completed together. He originally wanted to wait until their wedding to wear it for her.

However, when she threw Nixon's ring on the ground yesterday, he felt that there should be a ring on -hr hand to make some people retreat.

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Chapter 180 A Ring for Her

Jonathan smiled fondly as he stared at Rose's sleeping face. Worried that she would refuse when she was awake, he took out the ring the put it on her finger while she was asleep.

When Rose woke up, the sun had just risen from the horizon. As soon as she opened her eyes, she was stunned by the scenery in front of her.

Time seemed to freeze. After a long while, she looked at her star escort husband beside her. In the dim light, his handsome profile seemed to blend into the beautiful scenery.

Her heartbeat was pounding. As if she was afraid that her star escort husband would find her peeking at her, she turned her head guiltily.

However, her heartbeat couldn't stop. Suddenly, she seemed to have touched something. She was stunned for a moment, then she lowered her head.

Upon seeing the ring on her ring finger, she recognized it immediately.

“This...”

Her eyes widened in surprise. She checked the ring repeatedly and made sure it was the one she designed for the National Jewelry Design Award.

Hadn't the pair of rings been auctioned by Mr. Finch?

She looked at her star escort husband and asked, “Did you put it on me?”

Since there was no one else here, it could only be him.

Before he could answer, she couldn't wait to ask, “Why is the ring here? What's your relationship with Mr. Finch?”

“Mr. Finch and I...”

Jonathan met her gaze. He wanted to tell her that he was Mr. Finch. He stared into her eyes, seeming to explore how she would react if he confessed at this time.

A trace of fear gradually emerged in his heart.

He suddenly raised his eyebrows and asked, “What relationship do you think we have?”

Rose stared at him with a curious look.

After a long while, she slowly said, “You both have the same last name ...”

Rose still stared at him. After a moment, she sat up while furrowing her brows.

“Could it be that you are relatives?”

Jonathan frowned at her speculation.

“What if we are?”

His eyes never left her face. He didn't want to miss any of her reactions. In his vision, Rose furrowed her brows. Then, she seemed to suddenly realize something as she showed an understanding expression.

Soon, her brows frowned again.

She looked at him doubtfully as she asked, “Even if you're relatives, he couldn't have given this to you. After all, it's so expensive...”

Mr. Finch spent 500 million on this ring. Could her star escort husband spend another 500 million

“I remember you said that Mr. Finch wanted to give the ring to a very important person. Why would he sell it to you?”

The more she thought about it, the more she felt conflicted. In the end, it became even more unclear. Jonathan couldn't help but smile at her frowning face.

“I didn't buy this from him.”

He reached out to smooth her frown. He didn't buy it from him? Then...

Rose suddenly grabbed his hand agitatedly as she said, “Did you steal it? How dare you? Mr. Finch will cut off your hand for stealing such a valuable thing. Come on, find a chance to give it back to him.”

She quickly took the ring off her ring finger and stuffed it into his hand. There was a concerned look on her face as if she was very worried that his hand would be gone.

In her eyes, Mr. Finch was a cruel person who could chop off people's hands.

Jonathan didn't know whether to be happy because she cared so much about him, or to be sad because Mr. Finch still had a bad impression in her heart.

“Let's go back to Aquastead.”

Rose had no intention of watching the beautiful sunrise anymore. The safety of her star escort husband was more important.

She quickly fastened her seat belt. Suddenly, her hand was grabbed by a big palm. She slowly turned her head and met Jonathan's smiling eyes.

“Why are you smiling? I'm in such a hurry!” she said in displeasure.

“I'm just happy.”

Jonathan's voice was charming. At this moment, he seemed unable to suppress his happiness as the slight vibration in his chest made his voice even more alluring.

Rose was stunned for a moment, wondering what was there to be happy about. As she came back to her senses, she found her star escort husband looking at her with deeper eyes.

“You're worrying about me,” he said.

The depression caused by her sudden coldness last night disappeared in an instant. He even seemed to have forgotten Rose's rejection of Mr. Finch. Why did he have to care about Mr. Finch?

Rose was worried about him. This was the most important thing. Rose couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"I'm not worried about you. We're a couple in name, if Mr. Finch discovers that something is missing and knows that you stole it, I will be implicated..."

Even though at Finch Group today, she found Mr. Finch less oppressive than before. However, when she heard that he used ruthless methods to rectify the other houses of the Finches...

She couldn't help but shudder.

Just as she was about to urge her star escort husband to drive back to Aquastead to find a solution, he said, "Mr. Finch will never hurt you."

His tone was sincere.

Seeing Rose frowning, he immediately continued, "Besides, I didn't steal this. I made this ring myself. You can wear it without worry. I promise Mr. Finch won't chop off my hand."

As he said, he put the ring back on her hand. His movements were gentle, his eyes were sincere and firm. His words still echoed in Rose's mind. Did he make it himself?

She remembered the ring taken by Mr. Finch was also made by her star escort husband. It seemed easy for him to make another one.

"Did you make it yourself?" she confirmed again.

"Yes."

Jonathan nodded firmly. To complete her design, he had the red diamond newly produced from the gem mine delivered to Aquastead overnight.

Then, he stayed up overnight to complete the pair of rings. This ring meant a lot to him. Rose stared at him for a while before finally believing him.

"Fortunately, it has nothing to do with Mr. Finch."

She breathed a sigh of relief. As she looked at the ring on her hand, she became more and more satisfied with it.

“Do you like it?” Jonathan suddenly asked.

“Of course I like it. Where did you get this diamond? It’s such a big one and it looks so good. It looks genuine.”

Rose smiled brightly. The light of the sunrise shone on her, making Jonathan entranced. On the way back to Aquastead, Rose kept looking at the ring in her hand. Jonathan left after sending her to the-company.

As she sat down at the desk, Miles called.

“Rosie, can you go home for dinner tonight? You’ve been away for the past few days. Grandpa has mentioned several times that if you don’t come back, he’ll ask Patrick to pick you up.”

Miles didn’t tell her that he also wanted to meet her. Rose hesitated for a moment. Oliver’s suit had already been designed. She happened to plan to take measurements, so she agreed.

In the evening, when she left the company, a car stopped in front of her. She was stunned for a moment when she saw the person coming.

“Rosie...”