

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 191

Chapter 191 Settling Scores

As Rose walked over, Maya looked around but didn't spot Rose

"Damn it! Why did she ask me to come here? What does she want?"

If it weren't for the concern that Rose might say something inappropriate in front of Howard, Maya wouldn't have kept the appointment.

But after waiting for just two minutes, Maya became impatient.

"Wait one more minute. If she doesn't show up, it's not my fault!"

Maya stared at the time on her phone.

Just as she said that a voice suddenly sounded from behind, "I'm here!"

Rose had a smile on her face. As she spoke, she lifted her foot and kicked Maya's buttocks forcefully.

"Ah..."

Maya

va didn't react in time. Her body staggered forward, and with a splash, she tumbled into the wishing pool in a sprawled position.

Coughing and soaked, Maya stood up embarrassed in the pool after being kicked.

Glaring at Rose, she asked, "Rose, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? Think about what you did yesterday, and you'll know what I'm doing." Rose sneered.

Her gaze remained fixed on Maya. A trace of guilt flashed in Maya's eyes. She knew that yesterday at the Chambers residence, she had played a part in the whole incident.

But quickly, Maya dismissed it, "Don't wrongly accuse people. They dislike you, Rose. That's why they're trying to mess with you."

"Is that so? Disliked?" Rose interrupted.

"Maya, you can go and incite them again. If they still dislike me, they can come find me!"

She planned to confront those who came and offended her. With that, Rose left without looking back. The scene caught Howard's eye from a short distance.

In just a few minutes, Howard's face displayed a myriad of expressions. When Rose left, Howard finally snapped out of it.

He wasn't foolish. Although he couldn't hear their conversation, he managed to piece together that 'aya was linked to Rose's fall into the water last night. So, just now, was Rose... settling scores?

Heh..." Miles chuckled. T

Maya was furious. She attracted the attention of onlookers around the wishing well in the park.

Afraid of embarrassment, she hastily emerged from the pool and headed to a nearby mall. There, she bought new clothes to change into

Despite cleaning up her appearance, the frustration her heart continued to build.

Rose, just you with

Maya gritted her teeth, realizing her phone was waterlogged and unusable. Left with no choice, she

took a taxi to the Shaffer residence.

She didn't expect to find Kelly there again. To her surprise, as soon as she entered, she spotted Kelly coming downstairs Overjoyed, Maya greeted Kelly with a smile

"Kelly, you're back! You're finally back!

Maya hugged Kelly in excitement and began sharing her frustrations about Rose, detailing the events. from last night and today. She hoped to incite Kelly to confront Rose.

Kelly listened quietly, but her mind seemingly elsewhere.

"Kelly, what's wrong with you today? You seem a bit off."

Maya noticed her friend's unusual behavior.

"It's nothing Rose, she..."

Kelly mentioned Rose, her eyes revealing a hint of unease. In the past few days, she and her mother had visited Chereton and found Angelica Willis.

While the results weren't definite, there was a strong likelihood that Celeste Young was the daughter of the Young family.

if Celeste Young was the daughter of the Young family, Rose would not be an adopted granddaughter" but the legitimate young lady of the Young family. This was unacceptable to Kelly.

She couldn't share this discovery with anyone. She even needed to ensure that the secret remained hidden at all costs. Kelly looked at Maya, concealing a scheme in her eyes.

"Maya, don't confront Rose directly. She's the pride of heaven. Everything about her is superior to you. Everyone's attention will always be on her, and that's something no one can change."

Kelly's words were strategic, a result of her deep understanding of Maya. Raised in Rose's shadow, Maya had felt envy even in their better moments.

Since the night at the bar when Maya spiked Rose's drink, their bond had crumbled, and any harmony between them vanished.

Compared to before, Maya would only become more Intolerant of Rose's success. Maya sneered.

"What's so great about her, Kelly? You excel in every aspect compared to her. Otherwise, why would Mr. Lane choose you over her?"

H

off the

ver, these words struck a nerve with Kelly. Recalling the humiliation of the day she called off jement, Kelly felt a sharp pang in her heart.

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She was reluctant to be trays know shech har sagarapen from Nixon, fagring it would jeopardize her meritoit rover her busily, fuck by shaned at Maya

"Much,

vent

Mach 1 understand past swallow the resentmat. But there and ways to want your frustration"

“What methods” Maye eagerly asked

Kelly gestured with her finger, and Maya leaned in to hear Kelly’s whispered tactics. Her eyes gradually revealed a malicious glint

At night, Miles escorted Rose back to the Young Estate. Tonight, the Young Estate was still brightly lit. But as soon as they entered the main gate, Rose felt that the atmosphere was unusual

When Rose passed by, the housekeepers and servants stopped and greeted her, showing respectful smiles. It seemed that there were many people in the main building.

“Are there guests at home?” Rose asked while looking at Miles

Miles smiled without saying a word. He intentionally walked behind Rose. When the two entered, Rose felt countless gazes turning towards her

The owners of those gazes, men, and women, were the ones who had bullied her together last night.

Not only them but also several middle-aged people were present. Even Mr. and Mrs. Chambers, as well as Madeline, were here,

“Rose, come, sit here”

Mr. Young Senior waved to Rose. Rose was stunned for a moment

There were so many people here, yet only Mr. Young Senior was sitting. Everyone else stood respectfully as if listening to a superior’s instructions

“What are you standing there for? Come over quickly!” Mr. Young Senior urged.

Before Rose entered, Mr. Young Senior wore a gloomy and slightly angry expression. But as soon as Rose appeared, his demeanor softened, and he showed indulgence towards her.

Rose couldn’t help but smile as she approached and took a seat beside Mr. Young Senior

“Grandpa, what are they doing here?” Rose inquired.

The moment Rose addressed him as “Grandpa”, everyone present, including Madeline, felt a palpable shift. Their faces turned even paler.

Before Mr. Young Senior could respond, Madeline was quick to offer an apologetic smile.

“Ms

Ro

last night was an accident. It was truly my fault. Please don't hold it against us...”

left speechless. So, they were here to apologize? Was it because they knew she was Mr. Young Senior's new granddaughter?

had Mr. Young Senior done something on her behalf? The sense of protection warmed Rose's heart

Looking at Mr. Young Senior, Rose spoke again, “Grandpa.

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Chapter 192 Who Is That Man

“Hmph, my granddaughter is not someone you can just bully at will

He glanced disapprovingly at Thomas, but in the next moment, when he looked at Rose, his gaze became exceptionally doting

He patted Rose's hand and said. “Rosie, they are all here to apologize today. But even if you don't forgive them, it's okay. Your happiness is all that matters.”

Upon hearing Oliver's words, Thomas and Bonnie's faces filled with panic.

They once believed Rose couldn't be linked to Oliver, but today Madeline informed them that Oliver had recognized Rose as his granddaughter.

Moreover, the Young family issued a statement canceling the planned investment in Aquastead, which made Thomas realize the gravity of the situation.

Without delay, he brought those who had troubled Rose the day before, including their parents, to apologize to her.

Before Rose's return, Oliver had made his stance clear: everything was negotiable, but it all depended on Rose's mood.

“Ms. Rose, we were wrong about what happened yesterday. To make it up to you, we have prepared some gifts...”

Bonnie's face was plastered with a smile as she signaled to her assistant.

The assistant quickly directed several people to bring in a series of items—limited edition handbags, jewelry, everything one could think of, and in such abundance that even Madeline and the other ladies were dazzled

However, Rose merely glanced at the items before looking away.

Bonnie hastily added, “Ms. Rose, please take another look

Thomas, do you think the Young family couldn’t afford to buy them if my granddaughter wanted them?”

Oliver didn’t mince words. Bonnie’s face stiffened, and a flicker of panic crossed Thomas’s eyes.

If he doesn’t handle today’s matter well, it could not only jeopardize his future but also potentially implicate Warren in Regalia and even the entire Chambers family.

Thomas now regretted not being fair in his actions the previous night.

He gla

those who had troubled Rose and commanded sternly, “Why aren’t you all kneeling, begging. Rose for mercy?”

Several people, both men and women, looked at Rose and reluctantly knelt.

“We’re sorry, Ms. Rose... they apologized in unison.

Rose cast a disdainful glance at the group. She had no interest in settling scores or flaunting her strength, but after last night’s incident, she felt she deserved some justice.

“Who was it last night that said I was the one who provoked you and ruined Ms. Chambers’s birthday party?”

Rose’s voice was calm but carried an invisible pressure that made them tremble inside

Immediately, they all looked toward a girl named Jane Carter. Her father was a minor director under Thomas’s command, and she had grown up attending school with Madeline, claiming to be her best

sister

In reality, she had used Madeline’s name to dominate the social circle during the years Madeline was abroad. Rose followed their gaze to Jane.

“The one who pushed me into the water was you, right?”

Rose remembered her face. A flicker of guilt flashed in Jane's eyes. She wanted to deny it, but the situation made it impossible

She could only tremble as she admitted, "It was... me

"And the truth? Please repeat it."

Jane glanced at Madeline. She dared not expose Madeline's crush on Miles, nor did she dare to say that they had troubled Rose on behalf of Madeline. She had to take the blame herself.

"I was jealous of her getting close to Howard, so I had the other girls trouble her. I'm sorry, Ms. Rose. I was wrong. Please forgive me..."

"Howard?"

Surprise flashed across Thomas and Bonnie's faces, as well as Miles's and Oliver's. The way they all stared at her made Rose feel extremely uncomfortable.

She didn't want to dwell on this matter any longer. Since she had already received an apology and her innocence had been cleared, Rose looked at Oliver and said, "Grandpa, let's forget about this matter."

However, Oliver's expression remained solemn.

The entire room was tense, and finally, Oliver spoke coldly, "Rosie, I won't pursue this matter any further, but I'm not easily fooled. Miles, let's put the investment on hold for now and revisit it in a while.

While Oliver didn't outright reject the investment, Thomas was already quite satisfied with this outcome. After apologizing repeatedly to Rose, Thomas led everyone out of the room.

In the car, both Thomas and Bonnie remained silent. After a while, they both spoke at the same time:

Howard

"Howard..."

They exchanged glances, both thinking along the same lines

"I didn't expect Howard to get close to Rose. If Howard and Rose can be together..

Both of them had the same thought

If Howard and Rose became a couple, combined with Madeline and Miles's relationship, the Chambers family and Young family would be deeply connected

This would be highly beneficial for the Chambers family's development in Regalia. Both of them were filled with excitement with this thought

Meanwhile, Rose was about to go upstairs to her room but was stopped by Oliver

"Rosie *

"Yes, Grandpa? Do you have something else to discuss

Oliver fixed his gaze on Rose's eyes and asked, "Who is Howard?"

"He is the younger brother of the Chambers family's twins. Why do you ask?"

"You and him. "Oliver furrowed his brows, and his curious expression made Rose realize that he had misunderstood.

Rose humbly explained, "Grandpa, you're misunderstanding. I just met Howard for the first time yesterday"

"Just met?" Oliver smiled. "Meeting him for the first time is not a problem. Miles, check what kind of person Howard is..."

Miles's brow had remained furrowed. Just as he was about to say something, Rose, with a wry smile on her face, grabbed Oliver's arm.

"Grandpa, you've got it all wrong I don't have any feelings for him."

"No feelings? You should consider finding a partner..."

Oliver said seriously as if he were considering which outstanding young man would be a suitable match for Rose Rose had no choice but to be honest.

"Grandpa, I'm already married "

Rose had wanted to show her wedding ring, but she suddenly remembered that it was too large and often fit inconvenient, so she had stopped wearing it

"Ma

To whom?"

was visibly surprised.

He hadn't conducted much investigation into her background. He had instantly recognized Rose, and any investigation would have been disrespectful to her.

But she had gotten married? It was such a significant matter, he had to know!

Oliver immediately gave an order, "Who is that man? No, you must call him now and have him come to see me!

Rose smiled wryly, thinking of her 'star escort husband', who had been out of touch for a day. She was about to speak when a voice came from outside the door.

"Grandpa, it's quite late. Even if you want to meet, you should let Rose prepare properly and meet another day!"

As the words fell, Anastasia had already entered the room. Rosie looked over, and their eyes met.

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Chapter 193 I Miss You

Rose thought about that phone call and was momentarily taken aback. On the other hand, Anastasia smiled gently at Rose, walked over to her, and affectionately took her hand.

"Grandpa, you seem quite anxious. You might scare Rose and her husband too, right, Pose?"

Rose's remained silent as she heard Anastasia's words. Her face stiffened considerably. However, Oliver thought she was just being shy.

"What Anastasia said makes sense. We can do it another day. Just let me know in advance so I can prepare!"

Oliver seemed to hold Rose's husband in high regard. But Rose was in a dilemma. She was lost in thought about her 'star escort husband and hadn't been paying attention to Anastasia.

It wasn't until Anastasia suddenly said, "Rose, I'm sorry, I won't be able to come home and spend time with you for a while. I'll have to stay outside for a while. Don't miss me too much!" that Rose snapped back to reality.

After saying this, Anastasia smiled at Rose and went upstairs to her room, leaving Rose furrowed in frustration. Anastasia had only returned for a short visit and left again after half an hour.

Before leaving, she had said some ambiguous and misleading things to May, but those words were meant for Rose to hear.

Rose felt a sense of loss in her eyes. After she went back to her room, Miles received a phone call. It was from Zac!

Miles hesitated for a moment before answering the call. As he spoke, his brow furrowed more and more, and when he hung up the phone, he also left the house.

When he returned, he was supporting someone who was stumbling.

“Mr. Miles, Isn’t this Mr. Gibson...?”

Patrick recognized Zac as soon as he saw him. Zac was reeking of alcohol, and half of his body was leaning on Miles.

When he heard Patrick’s voice, Zac lifted his head and greeted him, “Hey...”

As soon as he opened his mouth, the alcohol surged up, and he immediately covered his mouth as if he was about to vomit.

“Quick, someone, come and take Mr. Gibson to the bathroom...”

Patrick quickly arranged for someone to help him. Miles had a frowning expression from start to finish and looked gloomy.

“Mr. Miles, what’s going on...”

Patrick was about to ask more questions, but Zac stumbled out of the bathroom again.

“Miles, do you think they’re being too much? I only messed up one project, and the old man kicked me out. My mother and grandmother didn’t even try to stop him... They don’t love me at all, Miles...”

Zac walked up to Miles, grabbing and shaking the sleeve of his clothes.

“I only have you now. I have nowhere else to go, you, you have to take me in!”

Zac looked at Miles pitifully, like a young wife. Patrick was taken aback, wondering if he had hit his head and gone mad from drinking.

Miles, who had been keeping a stern look, shook off Zac.

But the next instant, Zac grabbed him again, even leaning on Miles’s shoulder, adopting an attitude as if he had latched onto him firmly.

“I don’t care, you are my friend, and you have to take me in...”

Rose came out of her room to pour some water, and as soon as she stepped out, she saw such a scene. She was shocked on the spot. What... what is going on?

Miles looked up just in time to meet Rose’s puzzled gaze.

Not wanting to get entangled with Zac any further, Miles pushed Zac onto the nearby sofa, instructing Patrick, “Prepare a guest room for him.

After speaking, Miles returned to his room. Though Zac was drunk, he had succeeded in securing a place to stay, and he smiled triumphantly.

Seeing Rose upstairs, he originally wanted to say hello, but fearing that Miles would not be pleased and might throw him out, he had to give up the idea.

The next day, Rose had to go to the company. When she came out, Miles’s car was already waiting.

“Rosie, I’ll take you.”

Miles opened the car door for her, and just as she got in, another person squeezed in as well. Miles glanced at Zac in the back seat with a displeased expression.

“Miles, please take me to the company.

Zac looked at Miles momentarily and then greeted Rose as if he considered Miles a driver. Miles rolled his eyes secretly, resisting the urge to kick Zac out of the car.

Following the route, Miles first dropped off Rose and then Zac. After Miles drove away, Zac finally called Jonathan.

“Jonathan, I’ve gone to great lengths to get into the Young family, don’t worry, I’ll take good care of the little beauty for you, but there’s something...”

Last night he wandered out and overheard the servants discussing preparing to serve Rose’s

husba

He pretended to ask casually and discovered that Oliver wanted to meet Rose’s husband.

“If you meet him, your identity will be exposed,” Zac couldn’t help worrying.

On the other end of the phone, Jonathan had an intense look in his eyes, and at this moment, he wasn't thinking about being exposed but about Rosa,

Would Rose arrange a meeting for him with Oliver? Throughout the entire day, Jonathan was waiting for Rose's call. But until the afternoon, Rose's call still hadn't come.

His mood was visibly becoming irritable, and finally, he couldn't stand it anymore and took the initiative to call Rose. Seeing the caller ID "star escort husband," Rose's heartbeat seemed to stop for a moment

She didn't pick up no matter how long the phone rang.

Jonathan's brows furrowed tighter and tighter, and just as the phone was about to disconnect automatically, he heard the voice he had been longing for.

"Hello?"

The voice was somewhat cold. Jonathan didn't care at all; a smile appeared on his pale face, and he even forgot to speak. On the other end of the phone, Rose was waiting for a reply.

Not speaking, what does that mean?

"Is there something you want to say?" Rose asked impatiently, ready to hang up if he remained silent.

But just as she thought this, the man's deep voice came through, "I miss you."

His voice was a bit hoarse. Jonathan had been feverish all day and felt heavy-headed, lying in bed with a bandage around his shoulder blade, slightly soaked with fresh blood.

But at that moment, his mind was full of Rose, utterly unaware of his physical discomfort. These three words left Rose stunned for a moment. Had she heard wrong? Did he miss her?

An unusual feeling surged in her heart, but Rose's displeasure deepened when she thought of Anastasia.

"Mr. Finch, you miss me when you think of me. But what about the times when you don't?"

Jonathan was speechless. Mr. Finch? What kind of title was that?

But the jealousy and dissatisfaction in her tone were evident to him, and he couldn't help but laugh softly, "Never."

Rose didn't understand his meaning. "What never?"

's never been a time when I didn't think of you.

Rose was left without words

Rose felt slightly confused internally, but she quickly steadied her emotions, scoffing disdainfully, "Who believes that? Mr. Finch, you're so elusive, I've never seen you around, and you say you miss me? Mr. Finch, I'm not a three-year-old child, not easy to coax or deceive!"

As soon as Rose finished speaking, the laughter on the other side grew louder, and then the man's voice came again, mercilessly revealing a fact, "You miss me?"

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Chapter 194 Bold Words

Rose's face turned crimson all of a sudden. Just moments ago, she had been eloquent, but now she

was at a loss for words.

"You...you...you..."

What kind of bold words were these? She nervously touched her flushed cheek and took a deep breath, trying to regain her composure. She spoke with determination.

"Who said I missed you?"

"You..."

Jonathan couldn't stop grinning. With one word, he brought Rose back to her original state.

Rose, embarrassed and wanting to hang up the phone, suddenly heard Jonathan emit a low, stifled groan as he clutched his injured shoulder.

"What's wrong with you?" Rose asked in surprise.

Jonathan lowered his head to glance at his wound, which had started bleeding again.

He didn't want to worry Rose, but the pain from the wound was becoming increasingly intense. He tried to sit up, but a wave of dizziness washed over him.

Despite his efforts to steady himself, he accidentally knocked over a nearby water glass. Hearing the commotion, Finley rushed into the room.

"Mister..."

Upon hearing the word "Mister," Rose also heard it. He hung up the phone before she could ask for

more details about the situation.

Rose stared at her phone in a daze, unable to hide her concern.

"Ms. Shaffer, tonight..." Sherlyn began to say, but Rose had already hurriedly walked past her, disappearing from her line of sight.

Rose hurriedly made her way, desperately wanting to find Jonathan. However, when she redialed the number, there was no response.

As soon as Miles reached Century Tower, he spotted Rose looking concerned. He promptly parked his car in front of her.

"Rosie, what's going on?" Miles asked with genuine concern.

While speaking, he exited the car and opened the door for her.

Where

"Okay

do you want to go? I'll take you.

Rose got into the car, but where did she need to go? Where was Jonathan? She had no idea.

Rose clutched her phone with trembling hands, contemplating calling Anastasia. Nevertheless, she couldn't summon the courage to dial the number.

Miles unintentionally noticed that her phone was on the contact screen for "Anastasia," but he didn't comment on it. Instead, he proceeded to dial Anastasia's number on his phone

Meanwhile, Anastasia had just received the news that Jonathan had been hospitalized. She didn't want to miss any opportunity, so she rushed over as soon as she received the news.

When Miles's call came in, she was in her car.

"Where are you?"

Miles got straight to the point. When Anastasia answered the call, she felt something was amiss. Even though they were nominally siblings, their relationship in private was far from good.

Miles rarely called her and never cared about her whereabouts. The only possibility...

Anastasia tentatively asked, "Is Rosie with you?"

Miles furrowed his brows slightly, not answering her question directly, and asked again, "Where are

you?"

This reaction confirmed Anastasia's suspicion. It wasn't that Miles wanted to know where she was; it

was Rose.

Thinking of Jonathan, a glint of cunning flashed in Anastasia's eyes as she replied softly, "Harmony Hospital"

Hospital? Was Jonathan hurt or sick? Rose's heart felt like it was being weighed down, making it hard for her to breathe.

Her voice quivered as she asked, "Can you take me there?"

"Sure," Miles started the car.

Half an hour later, they stopped outside Harmony Hospital. She was too impatient to wait for the car to enter the underground parking lot

She asked Miles to drop her off at the hospital entrance and hurriedly got out of the car and ran into the hospital.

In the hospital room, Jonathan's face was pale. He had fainted just now and woke up in the hospital

room. After a medical examination, it was determined that his wound had become infected

When Jonathan regained consciousness, his first thought was of Rose. He wanted to ask Finley, but

then Lucas walked in.

“Mr. Finch, what happened to you? I heard you fainted earlier. Are you okay now? You shouldn’t have left the hospital. You should stay here until your wound heals, with a doctor to look after you.”

Chapter 194 Bold Wards

Lucas had an injured leg and was using crutches. Two nurses were supporting him.

Seeing that Jonathan didn’t respond, Lucas anxiously asked, “Did you find out who was behind the attack that day? Did they reveal the mastermind?”

Jonathan’s eyes deepened. Those people were tough and wouldn’t reveal anything even if caught. But even without questioning them, he knew who the mastermind was.

Jonathan glanced at Lucas and didn’t hide the truth.

I know who it is.”

Lucas was taken aback. After a moment of hesitation, Lucas suppressed his anxiety and forced a smile.

“Who is it?”

Jonathan didn’t answer him but turned to Finley and said, “Those people injuring me don’t matter, but dragging Mr. Caldwell into this is unacceptable. This matter cannot be easily resolved. I’ve entrusted you with handling it. How is the progress?”

Finley immediately understood his meaning.

“Mr. Finch, rest assured, it’s been arranged properly.”

“Good, then I can rest easy.” After saying that, Jonathan looked at Lucas with sincerity in his eyes. “Lucas, rest assured, I will give you an explanation.”

Lucas’s heart trembled. He had never personally witnessed Jonathan’s methods but had heard of them.

He wouldn't have dared to face Jonathan if his sister had not agreed to transfer 20% of the Caldwell family's shares.

But that 20% was too tempting, and with his sister's support, the Caldwell family would be under his control.

So he had taken the risk to come to Aquastead, pretending to meet Jonathan as friends. In reality, he was here to create an opportunity for an assassination.

But if Jonathan truly discovered that he was involved. The consequences were... Lucas felt a sense of fear. He could only decide that the second assassination must be arranged immediately if necessary.

"Jonathan... Lucas? Are you both here?"

In the

strange atmosphere of the hospital room, Anastasia's voice suddenly rang out.

Seeing Lucas there, Anastasia felt somewhat relieved. She knew that if she and Jonathan were left alone, Jonathan would certainly not hesitate to kick her out.

However, with a mutual friend present, Jonathan would have to show her some courtesy. Anastasia only glanced at Lucas and then focused all her attention on Jonathan.

"Jonathan," she said as she poured a glass of water and handed it to him.

She didn't dare to be too forward with him, fearing it might backfire and annoy him. But offering a glass of water was just right.

Jonathan didn't initially want to accept, but after waking up, he was indeed thirsty. He reached out to take the glass, but Anastasia let go of it before he could grab it securely.

"Ah..."

The glass fell onto Jonathan, splashing water all over him, causing Anastasia to panic and exclaim.

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Chapter 195 'a All a Misunderstanding

In the charm, Annelusin plac

Ouch donathan..."

Anastasia winced in pain as Jonathan gripped her wrist, looking at him with a face full of aggrivement. Luens watched the two of them with dient interest.

great

Jonathan won about to let go of Armstasia's hand, but suddenly, his gaze froze as he spotted familiar figure at the hospital room door Hose Why was she here?

During Jonathan's moment of shook, Lucas's teasing voice rang in his ear

She didn't mean it. She's just concerned about you Look, you've hurt her"

to

Jonathan's eyes flickered, seemingly afraid that Locan would notice Pose, and he quickly averted tus

"Are you okay?"

Jonathan released his grip on Anastasin's wrist, showing rare concem Anastasia was surprised by this sudden show of care from him, but she quickly realized what was happening

She shook her head and said, "I'm fine."

She had noticed Rose's arrival when Jonathan hesitated earlier

A faint smile appeared on Anastasia's face. She reached out to continue helping him dry his wet clothon, but this time, Jonathan raised his hand to stop her.

"Finley"

Jonathan glanced at Finley. He intentionally avoided looking at Rose, hoping that she would leave quickly

However, when he glanced at the door and didn't see Rose, his heart seemed to be gripped by an Invisible force, making it difficult to breathe.

"Me Finch? Finley noticed Jonathan's unusual behavior and asked concemedly, "is your wound burting again?"

Jonathan took a deep breath and shook his head. He desperately wanted to catch up with Rose, but his rationality told him not to make any impulsive moves. He had to wait for the right moment.

Meanwhile, in the hospital corridor, Rose seemed lost and unaware of her surroundings. Everything around her was a blur, and she couldn't hear any sounds.

Her mind kept replaying the scene she had just witnessed, and a bitter smile gradually formed on her lips. She knew that Anastasia was here, but still, she headed over

But she couldn't bring herself to walk into the hospital room after seeing them together. Miles, who

had humedly arrived, found Rose looking dazed

Miles gently tugged on her arm, but as soon as he touched her, Rose's body went limp. She was about to collapse, but Miles quickly supported her

"Rosie, what's wrong with you? Miles was deeply concerned about her condition. He wanted to know what had happened earlier

Rose weakly raised her head, struggling to regain her composure.

"Miles, I may not be able to keep my promise to Grandpa. But Grandpa can still meet him....

It was just that Rose wasn't the one who brought her to him, it was Anastasia. Miles didn't quite understand her words, and he wanted to ask for more details, but Rose didn't want to explain further

"I want to drink "

Rose wanted to get drunk, to numb herself, and to put an end to the past. She took a deep breath and pulled Miles along in an instant, she seemed to have emerged from her previous state of despair

"Come on, let's go have a drink. I treat your

Rose decided to get thoroughly intoxicated tonight. She chose a lively bar

Inside the bar, the raucous music was deafening a type of place Rose never liked. But tonight, she wanted to get drunk

Maya, who had spotted a figure resembling Rose from afar, initially couldn't believe her eyes. However, after confirming it several times, she was convinced it was indeed Rose

She recalled what Kelly had told her earlier, and a trace of malice flashed in her eyes

"Enemies often cross paths Maya muttered to herself

Earlier in the morning, she visited Madeline, and Madeline scolded her

She said that it was the things Maya had said that day that had caused her friends to misunderstand Rose, ultimately leading to their conflict with the Young family.

She had repeatedly asked for more details and finally learned that Rose was recognized as Oliver's granddaughter. That's why Kelly had warned her not to provoke Rose

But what had she done to provoke her? She had merely taught her a lesson. Even if she had married into the Young family, so what? She could do many things discreetly

Maya glanced at Miles, who was with Rose, and then dialed Kelly's number

Kelly, I just saw Rose. She's drunk. It might be a good opportunity tonight

On the other end of the phone, Kelly's eyes lit up

"Really? Where is she?"

Maya provided the bar's name and continued, "Tut Milles is with her."

Kelly wasn't concerned about that. She was confident she could distract Miles, allowing Rose to fall into their trap at the Harmony Hospital

After Mose's figure disappeared, it took a while for Jonathan to use the excuse of resting to ask Lucas and Anastasia to leave the hospital room. Now, only Jonathan and Finley remained in the room

"Just now, Mrs. Finch was here," Finley mentioned

He had also seen Rose's presence, and when she had been in the room earlier, he was afraid that she might misunderstand the situation.

"Do you want me to send someone to explain to her?" Finley asked, concerned about Jonathan's image in Rose's eyes.

Jonathan knew what Finley meant. He had avoided looking at Rose earlier to prevent Lucas from noticing her presence.

He knew that Jack's people were monitoring him, so at this moment, even if he wanted to explain to Rose, he couldn't act rashly.

After contemplating, Jonathan issued a command, "Jack hasn't learned his lesson from the last time. This time, let him learn it even better. How's everything set up in Regalia?"

"Everything is in order," Finley replied.

“What about here? Jonathan was referring to Lucas,

Anyone who plotted against him would not go unpunished, Finley wore a troubled expression.

“It might take a bit longer. Mr. Caldwell hasn’t made any moves yet, and we haven’t found any evidence against him. He’s still in the hospital, and the people outside haven’t had direct contact with

him

“Even if you press him, he may deny everything. If this matter is used against you by Mr. Jack in Regalia, it might not be in your favor.”

Jonathan understood the importance of weighing the pros and cons. If it were a normal situation, he would patiently wait for the other side to reveal their intentions

However, Rose’s presence had made it impossible for him to remain calm and wait any longer. “Keep a close watch on Lucas. If he doesn’t slip up, create an opportunity for him,” Jonathan ordered. “Mr. Finch... Are you planning to use yourself as bait? Finley guessed Jonathan’s intention. Jonathan didn’t answer directly but took out his phone and dialed Zac’s number. After a few rings, he up.

Zac, who had pretended to leave his things at the Young Estate, wanted an excuse to continue staying there. However, when he received Jonathan’s call, he glanced at the lobby.

“Where’s Rose? Did she go back to her room?” Zac asked the butler.

The butler hesitated for a moment and replied, “Ms. Rose hasn’t returned yet. She should be with Mr. Miles. Mr. Miles called earlier and asked the kitchen not to prepare dinner for him and Ms Rose

Zac muttered to himself that Miles had grasped the essence of “the pavilion closest to the water enjoys the moonlight first.”

After some contemplation, Zac came up with an excuse and called Miles.

As soon as the call was connected, he hadn’t had a chance to say anything when Miles’s voice came through, “Stellar Lounge, go find Rose!”

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Chapter 196 Rose Went Missing

With those words, Miles hung up the phone. Zac had no chance to ask more questions, but he didn't dare delay. He immediately drove toward Stellar Lounge.

Just as he left, Anastasia returned to Young Estate. From behind, she recognized Zac's figure.

"Why is Mr. Gibson here?"

She was somewhat surprised. Zac, Jonathan, and Miles used to be good friends who could talk about anything.

However, with Harriette missing, Jonathan and Miles severed ties, and Miles also distanced himself from Zac. They hadn't been in much contact for many years, so why would he suddenly come to visit?

"Last night, Mr. Gibson got drunk. Mr. Miles brought him back and let him stay overnight. Mr. Gibson just came to find something he left behind, but I don't know what it was.

"He seems a bit strange. He asked about Ms. Rose. But it's not that surprising. Being in Aquastead, Mr. Gibson might know Ms. Rose."

The butler finished speaking and went about his business. However, Anastasia stood motionless in place for a long time without any action. Zac, Rose, and Jonathan.

Suddenly, her eyes widened, as if she had figured something out. What followed was a displeased expression filling her heart.

"Hah

Anastasia let out a cold chuckle that could send shivers down one's spine. She then took out her phone and dialed a number.

In Stellar Lounge, Rose was already somewhat intoxicated. About ten minutes ago, Miles received a call. He had intended to leave with Rose, but she clutched the wine bottle and refused to leave.

Luckily, this bar was owned by a young entrepreneur with ties to the Youngs, So Miles instructed someone to take care of Rose.

When he saw several waiters stationed outside her booth and not letting anyone approach, he finally left. When Zac called, Miles sought his help again.

Before Zac arrived, Rose was drinking quietly in the booth. Maya watched from a distance but didn't dare to act recklessly. Suddenly, she saw Nixon's figure and couldn't help but be startled. Why did he come?

Before she could get to a conclusion, Nixon had already walked toward Rose.

“Rosie.”

He tried to approach the booth but was blocked by several waiters.

Suppressing his displeasure, Nixon politely said to the waiters, “I know her. We’re good friends.”

His words reached Rose’s ears, and she raised her eyes slightly.

“I don’t know him.”

With a single sentence, she blocked Nixon from entering the booth. Even though she was drunk, she didn’t want to be bothered by him. Moreover, seeing him instantly killed her mood for drinking.

After Rose gave Nixon a cold glance, she stood up to leave. Miles had already settled the bill before leaving.

Seeing that Rose was leaving, the waiter wanted to stop her as per the instructions from above. But as he was about to speak, Nixon spoke.

“Alright, now that she’s leaving, I can take this seat, right?”

“Of course, sir. This way.”

d. Rose was nowhere to

The waiter welcomed Nixon into the booth. When he turned he was seen.

As Rose left the bar, a cool breeze brushed against her, sending a shiver down her spine. She became sober instantly. The night in Aquastead was lively, with many pedestrians around.

Rose called a taxi and was about to get in when a large hand grabbed her arm from behind. When she turned around, she met Nixon’s eyes.

“I’ll give you a ride, Rose.”

His smile was sinister as if he were looking at prey about to be caught.

Disgusted, Rose coldly uttered, “Get lost!”

“Get lost?” Nixon sneered.

Seeing Rose trying to shake him off, he suddenly exerted force to pull her into his arms. Then, he helped her into his car which was parked just beside them.

When Zac arrived at the bar, he searched around but couldn't find Rose. He immediately called Miles, but the latter's phone was already switched off.

Zac felt increasingly uneasy and, in his urgency, dialed Jonathan's number.

In the ward, Jonathan heard that Rose was missing and didn't care about anything else. He pulled out -the still-inserted needle for the IV.

"What happened, Mr. Finch?"

Finley had just inspected the hospital. As soon as he entered the room, he saw Jonathan getting out

of bed.

"Rose is missing."

Jonathan reached for the door. When Finley knew what Jonathan was about to do, he quickly blocked.

Jonathan.

"Mr. Finch, there are still people outside. If you found Mrs. Finch, it could endanger her."

Jonathan naturally understood this. But at this moment, all he could think about was Rose's safety. After a moment of contemplation, Jonathan made his decision.

"Arrange for people to find Rose immediately."

"Mr. Finch, you"

Finley frowned, vaguely guessing what Jonathan intended to do. Without a word, Jonathan turned back and put on a coat before striding out of the room.

As he intentionally passed by Lucas' room, his anxious figure caught Lucas' eyes. Lucas had just answered Anastasia's call and was pondering the credibility of her words. Instantly, he became alert.

Anastasia mentioned a woman in Aquastead whom Jonathan cared deeply about. Lucas had just seen Jonathan so anxious. Could his hasty departure be related to that woman?

Without much thought, Lucas immediately changed into a different set of clothes.

As he walked out of the hospital, he informed the people on Jack's side to follow Jonathan. He prepared to take action again.

Half an hour later, Rose woke up in an unfamiliar room.

When she recalled that she was drugged by Nixon when they got into the car, she immediately became alert. She looked around, but there was no sign of Nixon,

Rose hastily tried to get up, but her body felt weak. She struggled to move forward, but before reaching the door, it opened from the outside. Nixon walked in.

Seeing Rose, he smiled.

"You're awake. I went to get something. What? Are you planning to leave?"

"Nixon, what do you want?"

Rose's gaze at him was filled with disgust. After locking the door, Nixon grabbed her wrist without any mercy and pushed her. With no strength left in her body, Rose sat on the floor.

Knowing that she harbored no good feelings toward him, he didn't bother pretending. He coldly looked at her and then placed the camera he was holding on a table in the room.

The red indicator light on the camera was blinking. Having been rejected by Rose multiple times, Nixon was filled with resentment and needed an outlet.

"Hm, I don't know where your good luck comes from. Mr. Finch favors you, and Oliver takes

granddaughter. Do you know that I love Kelly? Kelly is a thousand times better than you. But by marrying you, I can climb up the Young family ladder and make my dad hand over the Lane

you

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Chapter 197 They Had All Come

Rose found it amusing.

"You love Kelly, and I've granted your wish to be with her. Aren't you two already together? Besides, I have a husband. What nonsense are you talking about marrying me?"

She glanced at the blinking red indicator light on the camera and had a bad feeling. Nixon noticed her gaze. As he thought about his arrangements, a smug and crazed expression appeared on his face.

“It’s been so long. Who’s your husband after all? I haven’t had the chance to meet him yet, but it doesn’t matter.”

Smiling, he tapped the camera.

“Do you think he’ll divorce you after he sees your scandal?”

Rose understood his implication.

“Don’t even think about it, Nixon.”

Rose struggled to get up. If it were a normal situation, Nixon wouldn’t be able to touch her. But now, she had been drugged. She felt weak and found it extremely difficult even to stand.

Seeing her like this, Nixon was at ease. In his eyes, Rose was under his control now. He wanted to enjoy the pleasure of humiliating her and make up for the frustration he had endured during this time.

*Rose, it seems we’re destined. Just accept it.”

Nixon continued, “You’re indeed very hot, but you know nothing about men. We’ve dated for a few

years but only held hands a few times. It’s only because Grandma saw your coction with the Youngs and Mr. Finch...

“Let me tell you. After we get married, if Mr. Finch continues to be interested in you, I don’t mind sending you to his bed.”

Nixon didn’t hide his scheme at all. Marrying Rose meant squeezing every bit of her value. He wasn’t afraid of Rose resisting. After he slept with her today, he would release the video tomorrow.

Even if Rose despised him, the Youngs would consider their reputation, and the matter would be downplayed. The best way to downplay it was for the two of them to get married.

Rose glared at Nixon, spitting out a mouthful of saliva in disgust.

“You make me sick, Nixon.”

“Sick?”

N

ing his eyes, he suddenly reached out to grab her collar. In those crazed eyes, there was anger.

“So what if I make you sick? You’ll need to endure it!”

Rose spat on Nixon’s face. At once, he struck her face with a loud slap. Though her face was burning with pain, her hands were weak, and she couldn’t fight back.

Nixon pulled her up and forcefully pushed her onto the bed. The next second, he lunged at Rose.

A sudden fear arose in her heart as Nixon’s hand touched her. She felt nothing but disgust, wishing she could tear this man apart.

Just then, images of Jonathan flashed in her mind. She realized that, apart from Jonathan, any man’s touch made her resist.

In the previous incidents, whenever she was in danger, Jonathan would come to her rescue. What about this time? As she recalled what she had seen in the hospital, all she could feel was despair.

He was injured, and Anastasia was taking care of him in the hospital. He couldn’t possibly appear in front of her now. Rose closed her eyes in despair, realizing that she couldn’t escape this time.

She even wished for death. Even if it meant death, she didn’t want to feel Nixon’s touch. However, she didn’t even have the strength to seek death now.

Suddenly, she seemed to think of something. She tried to bite her tongue, and the taste of blood spread in her mouth. She continued to exert force. Alas, Nixon sensed her intention and grabbed her chin.

“Trying to die?”

He sneered with disdain. He didn’t believe Rose would really kill herself. This was just a tactic for her to scare him, so he wasn’t afraid at all.

If it weren’t for the video that needed to be released, he would have considered stuffing something into her mouth to shut her up.

But to create the illusion of a perfect match, Nixon could only use one hand to pinch her chin while trying to tear her dress with the other.

“Nixon, if you dare to continue, I won’t let you off the hook!” Rose glared at Nixon with bloodshot eyes.

He laughed wickedly.

“Not let me off the hook? Rose, get this straight. Right now, it’s me not letting you off the hook!”

Nixon firmly gripped Rose’s jaw, almost distorting her face with the pressure. Noticing that she couldn’t resist, he felt a triumphant satisfaction.

It seemed that all the frustration and setbacks in this period were now being compensated for.

His plan was to sleep with Rose, release the video, manipulate public opinion, force Rose’s husband to leave her, and then marry her.

With it, Nixon could leverage his connection with the Youngs and seize control of the Lane family. His ascent would then begin. The more Nixon thought about it, the more insane he became.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang behind him, and the door was kicked open. He turned around, only to see a figure. The next moment, he was kicked away. “Who are you?”

Nixon fell to the ground. As Finley saw Rose, he was startled by the blood at the corner of her mouth. He instinctively clenched his fists.

When he heard the sound of footsteps behind him, he quickly grabbed a towel to cover Rose’s body.

“Mrs.” Finley’s voice trembled slightly.

He almost uttered the words “Mrs. Finch“, but quickly corrected himself.

“Ms. Shaffer, don’t worry. No one can harm you.”

“You-”

Nixon hadn’t seen Finley clearly yet and thought he was just someone from the Youngs protecting Rose. He was about to explain that Rose had invited him. But suddenly, Finley looked over.

When Nixon saw Finley’s face clearly, he trembled.

“You... You are...”

Although Nixon hadn't seen Jonathan, he had seen Finley several times when he went to the Finch Building. The people in the Finch Building always treated Finley with utmost respect.

Nixon had privately inquired about Finley's identity and knew he was Jonathan's personal bodyguard. Just then, Zac hurriedly arrived. When he saw Rose lying blankly on the bed, his heart wrenched.

"Ms. Shaffer," he called out softly.

Rose's eyelids twitched slightly.

"I'll get you out of here, Ms. Shaffer,"

Zac stepped forward, intending to lift Rose into his arms. However, as he reached out his hand, her body flinched, and her eyes were filled with resistance. Seeing that, he didn't dare touch her.

After a while, Rose struggled to try to get up. She didn't want to stay here. Despite her body still feeling weak, she persisted, wrapped in a towel. Each step was a considerable challenge for her.

When she reached the table, she suddenly stopped.

"Rosie, tell them that you invited me."

Nixon's bad premonition intensified. Finley represented Jonathan, and Zac had a good relationship with Jonathan. They had all come. What did this mean?

re the Youngs, he could fool them. But considering Jonathan's methods, even if he wanted to fonim, he wouldn't dare.

Noticing Rose remaining silent, Nixon crawled up from the ground and tried to pull Rose. But as soon as he made a move, Finley kicked him away again.

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Chapter 198 Mrs. Finch Is in Your Hands

The kick sent a sharp pain through Nixon's chest, almost making him spit out blood.

"Rose, you-

Even so, he still wanted to convince Rose to take responsibility.

However, this time, before he could finish his sentence, Finley stomped down on his chest. Finley's features were already rugged, and his darkened face looked even more fierce.

With just a glance, Nixon was scared into silence.

Rose's gaze lingered on the camera for a long time. Eventually, she reached out and grabbed the camera, as if ending the humiliation she had just experienced.

Only then did Finley and Zac notice the presence of the camera. With their intelligence, they quickly understood its purpose.

When Rose walked out of the room, having already put some distance between them, Finley landed a fierce punch on Nixon's face.

Instantly, Nixon saw stars, and a buzzing sound echoed in his ears.

"Nixon, you beast!"

Finley's gaze was fierce as if he wanted to end Nixon right there. However, he had to leave this man to Jonathan for disposal.

"Mr. Gibson, Mrs. Finch is in your hands now. I'll take care of this scum first."

Finley glanced at Zac and signaled to his men in Azure Clan outside the door. Two strong men quickly entered and lifted Nixon, dragging him out of the room.

The blow had left Nixon bewildered. Even as he was being dragged away, echoes of Finley's words continued to ring in his head. Mrs. Finch?

He hadn't misheard Finley. But who was the Mrs. Finch he referred to?

In an attempt to seek answers, Nixon anxiously questioned the two bodyguards restraining him.

"Who's Mrs. Finch? Tell me, hurry."

He hoped to hear a name other than "Rose" from their mouths. However, no matter how much he shouted and demanded, the two bodyguards didn't even look at him, let alone provide an answer.

The more they ignored him, the more uneasy Nixon felt. He could only console himself continuously.

"It can't be Rose. How could it be her? It's surely not her."

Jonathan wasn't married, so where would a Mrs. Finch come from? It must be that the blow from Finley was too severe, causing Nixon to have auditory hallucinations.

He continuously told himself that Rose couldn't be Mrs. Finch.

+25 BONUS

On the other hand, Rose walked out of the hotel. Her body was still weak, but she forcibly endured it.

Zac humedly caught up with her. As he recalled her resistance when he reached out to her earlier, he tactfully kept a distance and cautiously followed her,

"Ms. Shaffer, let me go get the car.

Zac tentatively spoke when they reached the roadside. However, Rose seemed as if she hadn't heard him. Her eyes were vacant as she mechanically moved forward.

After a moment of hesitation, Zac gave up on the idea of driving. He maintained the same distance, following Rose step by step.

At the Shaffer residence, Maya recalled the scene where Nixon took Rose away outside the bar. 1

She thought that Kelly would have arranged for someone else to deal with Rose. However, she was surprised to find that it was Nixon who had taken action.

So she rushed to the Shaffer residence. It was already late, and Chelsea and Jamie were already asleep. In Kelly's room, Kelly was celebrating with red wine.

"Kelly, why Mr. Lane?"

Maya couldn't understand Kelly's choices. Kelly had finally gotten Nixon from Rose, and logically, she should have loved him. But why

Kelly glanced at Maya indifferently, understanding the latter's confusion.

Thinking about Rose's current situation, Kelly couldn't help but smile coldly, reveling in her perceived victory. She didn't mind hiding anything in front of Maya.

"Do you think I like Nixon?"

Her tone was full of disdain.

"Do you ... not?"

Maya was puzzled.

“What do you think? I liked the old Nixon. After all, he was Rose’s fiancé and the heir to the Lane family. Marrying him would have meant a life of wealth. Unfortunately-

Kelly took a sip of her wine. Gradually, disdain could be seen in her eyes.

“Later, I found out that this Mr. Lane is all show. Despite having taken on several projects, he ended up losing money. His father intends to support that illegitimate son, so whether Nixon can inherit the Lane family is uncertain. An heir without real power is worse than a dog, let alone compared to

someone.

Kelly thought of Jonathan and smiled with longing. Nixon wasn’t even fit to shine Jonathan’s shoes.

2/4

+25 BONUS

Chapter 198 Mrs Fach le in YOUR Hand

Catching the term “someone” and seeing the hint of greed in Kelly’s eyes, sensed that Kelly had

target in mind. She sneered at Kelly’s fickleness but was curious about the new target.

“Who’s this ‘someone,’ Kelly?”

Maya thought through all the prominent families in Aquastead that Kelly could interact with but didn’t find anyone suspicious.

“Do you want to know?” Kelly teased.

“Yes, yes, yes.

Maya nodded eagerly. If she found out who this person was, maybe she could use some means to attract his attention first. Although her focus had been on Howard, Madeline hadn’t treated her well these days.

She realized it might be challenging to capture Howard’s attention. So it might be better to cast a wider net and see what would come her way. The gleam in Maya’s eyes didn’t escape Kelly’s notice.

“You’ve met this person before.”

“I’ve met him? Who?”

“You guess.”

Kelly’s eyes revealed a touch of disdain. Even if she told Maya that that “someone” was Jonathan, Maya wouldn’t dare have any ideas about him.

Moreover, it was a secret that Jonathan was Rose’s husband. After thinking it over, Maya wanted to inquire further, but Kelly dismissed her.

“I’m going to bed. Rest well and be prepared for good news and a good show tomorrow.”

With her words, Maya didn’t dare to stay. She left Kelly’s room feeling dejected, but she didn’t leave the Shaffer residence. Instead, she decided to stay there.

Kelly was right. There will be good news and a good show tomorrow. Hah, Rose!

Deep in the night, there were almost no vehicles on the road. After leaving the hospital, Jonathan had been driving. He seemed to be headed somewhere with determination.

After two hours, he still hadn’t stopped. He was aware of Lucas’ car and the people tailing him. Ten minutes ago, he received a call from Zac about Rose returning to Zenwood Gardens

Jonan, Rose-*

Zac tended to say something, but in the end, the words didn’t come out.

He just urged Jonathan, “Come back quickly.”

From there, Jonathan knew something must have happened to Rose. So he couldn’t afford any

delays he couldn’t let Lucas and Jack’s men find out. Jonathan tried to peace and deal

Jonathan spoke with determination

Jonathan suddenly turned the car around. With a screeching brake ne

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Chapter 199 Don’t Touch Me

Jonathan stepped out of the car. Startled, Lucas banged into the steering wheel. Just as Lucas regained his composure, Jonathan knocked on his car window.

Lucas felt a twinge of guilt and lowered the window. Jonathan said coldly, "I thought who it might be. So, it's you. Why are you following me?"

"! ..." Lucas began to explain that he hadn't been tailing Jonathan.

However, the roar of engines filled the air before he could clarify.

Several vans quickly surrounded them, and people armed with clubs poured out. These were Lucas's people. Lucas knew that Jonathan might have deliberately lured him out.

Even if he explained, Jonathan wouldn't believe him at this moment. Instead of trying to justify himself, Lucas decided to deal with Jonathan tonight. With that, his mission would be complete.

"Why?"

Jonathan's gaze swept across the group surrounding them, his eyes growing darker. Lucas nonchalantly smirked.

"Jonathan, someone hired me. Otherwise, I wouldn't do this to you considering our friendship. Look, I got injured for you!"

He gestured towards the bandaged wound on his leg.

"What did he offer you?"

Jonathan's expression carried a hint of cold amusement. Lucas didn't hide anything.

"My sister promised me 20 percent of Caldwell Group's shares. With that 20 percent, I can control it."

He continued, "You know, I have several brothers in my family. Even if they don't ask me, they'll find someone else. I can't let that 20 percent fall into my other brother's hands. I'm sorry!"

Jonathan understood. After the failed assassination by Jack's people last time, they lost the Sutton family in Aquastead. Jack even hired a hitman to kill him to seamlessly take over the Finch family.

"Do you think these people take my life?" Jonathan gazed at Lucas. Lucas's face was pale, and a fresh streak of red appeared at the wound on his shoulder.

Lucas replied confidently. "Jonathan, it all depends on them."

With those words, Lucas suddenly slammed on the accelerator and crashed into the car Jonathan had parked in front of them,

Lucas's men kept closing in on Jonathan while Lucas eagerly awaited Jonathan's fate in his car. He stopped the car and casually watched.

As the crowd closed in on Jonathan, the imminent threat of the clubs loomed. Suddenly, a dozen or so cars sped towards them.

Lucas was taken aback as numerous people jumped out from the cars and easily subdued his men. What was happening?

Lucas had meticulously ensured Jonathan evaded the Finch family's Azure Clan bodyguards and drove here alone. Yet, how... It was a trap!

Lucas realized the situation too late. He saw Jonathan's gaze turning towards him. Almost instinctively, fear gripped Lucas's heart. Without daring to linger, he swiftly accelerated and raced away.

However, Jonathan wouldn't let him escape.

"Intercept him! Cut off one of his fingers and send it to Jack! Jonathan coldly ordered the arriving Finley.

Finley promptly complied and drove off to pursue Lucas.

Before leaving, Finley said to Jonathan, "Mr. Finch, Mrs. Finch... you should go see her first."

Though he didn't elaborate, Jonathan had a vague sense of what was happening. Without at moment's delay, Jonathan drove straight to Zenwood Gardens.

Zac was waiting at the door as he exited the elevator,

"Jonathan, Rose... Zac quickly recounted the events after they arrived at the hotel.

Jonathan's hands gradually clenched into fists. With no time to spare, he unlocked the door using his fingerprint and entered the pitch-dark house.

He didn't turn on the lights and headed straight for Rose's room. However, Rose's door was tightly locked, and the sound of water emanated from inside.

In the bathroom, Rose continued to cleanse her body with water. Nixon hadn't violated her, but she

still felt nauseated.

She wished she could scrub off every inch of her skin, and rid herself of the entire body's humiliation. If Zac and the others had arrived a bit later, she might have truly suffered at the hands of that beast Nixon.

"Damn it!" Rose gritted her teeth, but the pain from her bitten tongue made her teeth tremble.

A bloody taste spread in her mouth due to the curse she uttered just now. But the injuries needed

attention!

About

hesit

hour later, Rose finally turned off the shower. As Jonathan heard the water stop, he

He wanted to raise his hand to knock but feared he might startle Rose.

Just as he debated, the door suddenly swung open. As Rose saw Jonathan at the door, she was momentarily surprised. Their eyes met, and Rose was somewhat astonished to see him here.

However, she quickly understood. Finley was close to Jonathan, so he must have informed him.

Jonathan began. How

Suddenly, they both spoke at the same time Jonathan stepped forward as if he wanted to hug Rose,

After a brief allience Jonathan took a step back and made way for Rose She didn't spare him a glance and promptly fetched a first aid kit

Though they just talked briefly, the taste of blood in her mouth had spread She didn't want to go to the hospital Her fist and bit contained hemostatic agents, wound dressings, and various other

She efficiently relieved the first aid kit and returned to the room Just as Rose was about to close the door, Jonathan quickly squeezed into the room.

Rose glanced at him, initially intending to usher spew out violently if she spoke.

But However, the blood in her mouth would likely

Hase turned her head in silence and went to the ballroom to spit the mouthful of blood into the toilet

Seeing that vivid red, Jonathan rushed in Hose coldly looked over before he could say anything Don't touch me. It's just a bite on my tongue, no need to make a fuss!"

Jonathan's hands trembled, but he didn't know what to do. He could only watch as Rose applied medication to her tongue. He could almost feel her pain

After treating the wound, Rose was covered in awent he walked out of the bathroom, bypassing Jonathan an if he didn't exist.

Rose turned off the lights and got into bed. She acted as if nothing had happened, and it was just an ordinary night. As the room darkened, their breathing became particularly clear.

Jonathan approached cautiously Hose knew he wanted to comfort her, but images of what she had soon at the hospital flashed in her mind. In the darkness, a cold smile appeared on Rose's lips.

Turning away from the door, Rose lay down Jonathan's breath seemed to draw near the bed. suddenly, Rose apoke, "I want to sleep"

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Chapter 200 Lucas's Reckless Valor

In other words, she implied that he should not disturb her and it would be best if he left. Jonathan abruptly halted, his hand trembling slightly. It felt like something was tearing at his heart.

He didn't want to leave. He wanted to stay with her, but he was afraid that it might upset her.

"You sleep. I'll be right outside," Jonathan took a deep breath as his gaze lingered on Rose in the bed.

After a while, he walked lightly to the door. He didn't leave. Instead, he sat on a nearby chair. Rose didn't say anything more.

If he didn't leave, then so be it. She needed to sleep. She didn't want a clear mind, recalling those. unbearable scenes. Perhaps exhausted, Rose fell asleep not long after.

Hearing her even breathing, Jonathan stayed in the room for a long time. He only left when dawn was approaching.

Despite a sleepless night, Jonathan showed no signs of tiredness. As he exited the room, he noticed a camera on the dining table.

It wasn't something from their house. Jonathan took the camera and turned the volume to the lowest. After viewing its contents, his face darkened.

"Nixon!"

Jonathan clenched his teeth, restraining the impulse to smash the camera. He placed it back where it was and made it seem as if no one had touched it. Then, he left the room.

Jonathan swiftly walked downstairs, Zac waited in the car. He immediately got out of the car as Jonathan approached.

"Jonathan, Rose..."

'Take me somewhere, Jonathan said, cutting off Zac before he could finish.

Zac didn't ask more. He knew where Jonathan wanted to go. So, he simply drove them to their destination.

After half an hour, the car stopped at a shipyard in the harbor. This shipyard belonged to Gibson Holdings.

At this moment, Nixon was on a ship, blindfolded, hands tied, and hanging halfway in the sea. Several hours had passed since last night. Nixon had been yelling for hours, but no one paid him any attention. "Help, help, let me down..."

Nixon's voice gradually became weak. He thought there would be no response just like before his time, besides the sound of water beneath him, he could vaguely hear footsteps approaching. on's spirit lifted.

He urgently shouted, "Let me down, please! I'm Nixon, I know Mr. Finch, I call him Uncle Jonathan.

We're close. Call Uncle Jonathan. I'll talk to him. He'll surely let me go!"

Nixon didn't know who the approaching person was. He strained to see but the blindfold blocked all light. The footsteps drew closer, and Nixon became more anxious. "Release me... please release me!"

Zac couldn't tolerate Nixon's shouting any longer. If Nixon wanted to be let down, then so be it! He walked up, took a knife from the table, and cut the rope suspending Nixon.

Nixon heard a sudden noise above him, and then he plunged into the water. Bound and unable to struggle, he sank further down.

Breathing became difficult, and Nixon felt like he was about to die. The fear of death overwhelmed him, but suddenly a net caught him, pulling him back to the surface.

Nixon took a breath and felt he had narrowly escaped death. However, the joy of a new lease on life lasted only a few seconds. His body was harshly thrown onto a hard surface.

“Ah...”

Ah

Nixon felt like his bones were dislocated. Despite the pain, he immediately knelt on the ground,

“Please, release me. Help me deliver a message. I have something to tell Uncle Jonathan.”

Despite the fear, Nixon knew it must be Jonathan. A cold voice abruptly cut in, “What do you want to say?”

Even after several months, Nixon still remembered that it was Jonathan’s voice.

“Uncle Jonathan...” Nixon crawled toward Jonathan on his knees. However, Jonathan stepped on Nixon’s hand as soon as he reached his feet.

Despite the pain in his hand, Nixon dared not even flinch. Jonathan stared down at Nixon beneath his feet. In that camera, Nixon was holding Rose’s chin with his right hand...

Jonathan’s eyes darkened, and he stepped harder on Nixon’s hand.

Sweating from the pain, Nixon pleaded, “Uncle Jonathan, I was wrong. It’s Rose... It was Rose who set me up. She’s always been a lecherous woman...”

Observing Jonathan’s increasingly displeased expression, Zac silently mourned Nixon. Nixon’s brain seemed to be malfunctioning as he dared to tarnish Rose’s reputation.

“Lecherous woman?” Jonathan suddenly spoke.

His voice made Nixon tremble.

However, Nixon ignored the ominous feeling and hastily said, “Yes, Rose is a lecherous woman, Uncle Jonathan. You were deceived by her. She’s already married, yet she still tried to seduce you. It’s just outrageous.”

in wished to shame Rose. This way, Jonathan wouldn't stand up for her. He had considered that Finley's "Mrs. Finch" was probably not addressing Rose in the hotel.

Even if it was, Rose might have seduced Jonathan to obtain such a title. But its just a title. Jonathan's wife couldn't possibly be Rose!

"Have you met her husband?" Jonathan suddenly asked.

Nixon hesitated for a moment, "No, I haven't." He had only seen his back once and didn't see his face.

But before he could continue, Jonathan's voice rang out again, "You have!"

Nixon remained silent. He searched his memories again and concluded once more. He hadn't seen him!

He was about to say something when Jonathan continued, "I am her husband. So, how many lives do you think you have to dare to slander her in front of me?"

He had a death wish! Jonathan lifted his foot from Nixon's hand and kicked fiercely at his chin. Nixon, who had his mouth open, bit his tongue as a result of the kick.

The taste of blood instantly filled his mouth, but the pain and fear couldn't compare to the shock he felt at that moment. 1

What did he just hear? Rose's husband... was Jonathan? How could that be?

"Heh... Uncle Jonathan, you must be joking, right?"