

# Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 211

Chapter 211 A Coin

This was what Kelly was waiting for. As long as she asked, half the battle was won.

"I can let her be kicked out of the Young family. As much glory as Mr. Young Senior brings to her, I can also let him bring as much humiliation to her."

She was full of confidence when it came to handling an old man, let alone handling that old man as his only bloodline.

"I can even make Rose be abandoned by Mr. Finch."

This was her purpose. She knew that this was what Angelica wanted. Sure enough, Angelica stared at her and suddenly laughed.

"Okay, I'll help you."

Looking at Kelly, she seemed to see her former self. Celeste's figure appeared in her mind.

Celeste If she knew that her daughter was abandoned by the Young family in the heaven, she might be unwilling even if she was dead. This was what she wanted.

"Okay, let's have good cooperation, Madam Angelica."

Kelly reached out to Angelica. The two shook hands briefly. As their eyes intertwined, many emotions were self-evident.

"I don't know what Celeste went through after she returned to Aquastead from Regalia. She wanted to draw a clear line with the Young family. Herice, she changed her name from Henrietta to Celeste. She spent some effort to erase many traces. It's also strange that she clearly wanted to draw a clear line with the Young family, but when she changed her name, she used the last name Young. She even founded a business related to jewelry. But these things are not important. If you want to become the real heiress to the Young family, I can help you do it."

Angelia was full of confidence. In this world, even Jamie didn't understand Celeste. She was the only one who knew everything about her.

"Madam Angelica, after I succeed, I'll never forget you. You're my dearest aunt," Kelly promised.

Thinking about Rose, a sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth. She would let her live the glorious life of the heiress to the Young family. Then, she would give her a big surprise.

Angelica smiled faintly. She was thinking about the plan at this time.

Then, she suddenly thought of something as she said, "There's one thing which you can get. Once you get it, without any proof, Mr. Young Senior will be convinced that you're Henrietta's daughter once he sees it."

"What?"

Kelly became interested.

"A coin."

A coin?"

"Yes, a coin. To be more precise, it's a coin-like badge. Among the things Celeste left, I didn't see the coin. She wouldn't throw away such an important thing casually. Maybe she left it at the Shaffer residence, or maybe she gave it to Rose."

It was all possible. Kelly became more and more vigilant.

"I'll look for it when I get back. If it's in Rose's hands, I'm afraid it won't be easy.

Rose was very wary of her. If it was in her hands, it would be difficult for her to get it. However, she would try her best to get it. Aquastead, Harmony Hospital.

Perhaps the temperature of the air conditioner in the hospital was too low, Rose sneezed several times. The next moment, a coat was placed on her shoulders.

She turned around and saw the concern in the eyes of her star escort husband. He had been in the hospital these days. His only requirement was that she must accompany him.

She couldn't refuse and could only stay in the hospital. She left Celeste Jewels to William and Sherlyn for temporary care. Just then, Miles called her and asked her to meet.

Before she left, Jonathan was extremely reluctant. Miles had been focusing on Oliver's medication these days. That night, he left because there was a problem with his medication.

Rose came to the agreed coffee shop. Miles had been waiting for a long time. Upon seeing her, he stood up to greet her. When she approached, the guilt in his heart became stronger and stronger.

“Rosie ...”

He wanted to apologize. However, as soon as he called her name, Rose knew his meaning.

She wasn't sure how much he knew about what happened that night. With his intelligence, he should have guessed something after seeing Finch Group's big move toward the Lane family.

“Miles...” she interrupted him. The smile on her face was still as bright as before as she said, “I'm fine.

Look....

She turned around and said, “I'm totally fine.”

She was very happy that the Lane family went bankrupt while Nixon entered the mental hospital. The guilt in Miles's heart became even stronger.

During this period, he focused entirely on Oliver's medication. After a long silence, he told Rose Oliver's

situation.

“Grandpa's illness won't last long. The Young family has a dedicated scientific research team in Regalia to develop drugs for his condition. They want to extend his life. That night, I received news that there was something wrong with the medicine. I returned to Regalia overnight and came back and forth between Aquastead and Regalia afterwards. I wonder if Grandpa can insist until the medicine is made.”

Rose knew about Oliver's illness. When she was at Young Estate, he spent most of the time in his room. Even if he was conscious, he was always asleep. That old man...

She remembered the scene in the park when the two were nostalgic for the person in their hearts over a cake. She couldn't help but feel a trace of pity in her heart.

Grandpa has a daughter.”

Rose never inquired about the Young family's privacy. She knew that Oliver's recognition of her as his granddaughter was just a sign of sustenance. If she found his daughter, would he be happier?

+15 BONUS

She hesitated to speak.

At last, she said, “She really cannot be found? Are there no clues?”

“No, my aunt seems to have disappeared from the world. It seems like she has never existed. I suspect that someone deliberately erased her traces. The identity of the person who can do this is probably not simple.”

Miles frowned deeply. Rose didn't say anything else. Even the Young family couldn't find her, maybe no one could ever find her. They went to Young Estate after leaving the coffee shop.

Oliver was asleep in the room. Patrick couldn't help but sigh.

“Mr. Young, Mr. Young Senior's waking hours are getting less and less these days. I persuaded him to return to Regalia. He said that Rietta is not in Regalia. He still thinks about Ms. Rietta

Oliver couldn't let go of Henrietta in his heart. Hence, the granddaughters adopted from the orphanage all had similar names as hers.

Henrietta disappeared when she was a child. After she was found back, she only stayed in Young Estate for half a year before breaking up with Oliver and leaving.

“Ms. Rose, Mr. Young Senior has been calling your name when he has been awake these past two days...” As soon as Patrick mentioned it, Oliver suddenly woke up on the bed.

“Rosie... Where's Rosie? Did she not come home again today?”

His voice was slightly weak. A hint of guilt emerged in Rose's heart.

She immediately stepped forward with a smile and said, “Grandpa, I'm here. How about I bring you out for a walk?”

“That's good.”

Oliver smiled. Miles and Patrick helped him get into the wheelchair. At Young Estate, Rose brought Oliver out for a walk. At first, he was calling her Rosie.

Suddenly, he called out, “Rietta...”

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 212**

## Chapter 212 Hate Him So Much

Rose was slightly startled. She squatted down next to Oliver and said, "Grandpa, I'm Rosie..."

"Rosie is Rietta..."

Oliver smiled. Seeing his happy expression, Rose stopped correcting him. Just let her be Henrietta.

She was unable to find Oliver's missing daughter. He found sustenance for his missing daughter in her, which was her only value.

"Grandpa, I'm Rietta."

She smiled.

However, Oliver suddenly frowned and corrected, "Grandpa? I'm your dad... I shouldn't have beaten you that day and I shouldn't have said such words, which forced you to leave Regalia and leave the Young family. You must hate me..."

He seemed to regard Rose as his missing daughter. He stroked her head, his eyes full of regret and self-blame. Rose felt like something was tugging at her heart.

She subconsciously said, "I don't hate you, not at all."

As if she wanted him to believe it, and to dispel the self-blame in his eyes, she emphasized that she didn't hate him. Oliver was startled for a moment. His eyes gradually became gentle.

"You should hate me..." He patted her head gently. "Rosie, I'm tired. Push me back."

Rosie. Rose was confused for a moment. She was unable to tell clearly whether he was Rose or Rietta in his eyes now.

However, she didn't think much about it and pushed him back to the room. The scene just now fell into Anastasia's eyes.

The scene of Oliver striking Rose's head made her feel a threat that she had never felt before.

Oliver recognized Rose as his granddaughter. Once he died, all the members of the Young family would be able to get some property.

The Young family had a big business. It didn't matter even if they gave some of the properties to Rose

Over the years, in addition to her and Miles, as well as Oliver's adopted daughter, they all formed their power and foundation in Regalia. Rose wouldn't get much benefit either.

However, at that moment, she was a bit worried. If Oliver made a will that gave Rose more benefits... She clenched her fists unconsciously. She absolutely couldn't let this possibility happen.

She suddenly turned around and walked out of the villa. Rose stayed at the villa for one night. The next day, Oliver woke up in the morning.

When Rose went downstairs, Miles and Oliver were already sitting at the dining table and having breakfast.

"Rosie, come here."

Oliver pointed to the place beside him. Rose walked over. After having breakfast, she wanted to push him

+16 BONUS

out for a walk while he was awake, but he refused.

\*Rosie has a jewelry company, and she's very talented in design. It just so happens that the Young family has a jewelry industry. Miles, please put other things aside today and take Rosie to the branch of Young's House of Jewels in Aquasteed. Let her get familiar with it.

—

Rose was confused. Miles and Patrick got the underlying meaning.

"Alright, Grandpa. I'll take Rosie to get familiar with it."

If Oliver meant that, Miles was happy to see it happen. An hour later, Rose arrived at the branch of Young's House of Jewels in Aquasteed.

The last time she came here, she had locked herself in the office to design the suit for Oliver.

This time, as soon as she entered the company, Miles took her through every department. He even introduced her to everyone present. Some professional elites immediately sensed something unusual.

"What does this mean? Mr. Young is introducing Ms. Shaffer. Could it be that she wants to join our company?"

“She’s the granddaughter recognized by Mr. Young Senior. She should have a high position. Even if she wants to join our company, it might just be a formality. I heard that Mr. Young Senior’s body...”

Some of the people whispered. Upon hearing the statement, Anastasia coughed lightly.

Upon seeing her gloomy expression, everyone immediately dispersed, each doing their own thing and not daring to discuss anything further. Their words just now had taken root in Anastasia’s ears.

Upon seeing Miles and Rose from a distance, she sneered. When Rose went to the washroom, she found, Miles.

“Miles, Grandpa wants Rosie to get involved in Young’s House of Jewels?” she asked tentatively.

Miles didn’t answer, nor did he look at her. Having been ignored, Anastasia felt angry.

“Miles, if it’s Young’s House of Jewels today, who knows what it will be tomorrow? Aren’t you worried that something that should belong to you will be robbed by others?”

Miles glanced at her expressionlessly.

“What belongs to me? You and I are the same. We were brought back from the orphanage by Grandpa. We have lived with luxurious food and clothing due to Grandpa. Without him, we have nothing.

“Ha...”

Anastasia sneered. She looked deeply at Miles. Then, her eyes suddenly turned sharp.

“What kind of drug did Rose give to you and Grandpa? Mile, she doesn’t like you

As she wished, Miles was startled. She knew that she had touched his pain.

After a pause, she continued, “Even if she likes you, she’s just another Harriette for you. If I were you, instead of leading her to familiarize herself with Young’s House of Jewels, I would rather find a way to get rid of her from the Young family. At least in that way, you still have a chance

Another Harriette. Miles’s eyes gradually darkened.

+15 BONUS

After a while, he said, “Rose is Rose, Harriette is Harriette. They’re different individuals.”

Then, he stared at Anastasia.

“I know what you’re thinking. However, I’ve warned you not to use your thoughts on her.”

Their sharp eyes intertwined. When Rose came back, she saw this scene. Her appearance was like a toggle button that had been pressed.

In just a moment, the atmosphere between Miles and Anastasia changed from tense to harmonious. Miles looked at Rose with a smile on his face.

Meanwhile, Anastasia walked toward Rose charmingly. She acted as warm as before.

“Rosie, welcome to Young’s House of Jewels.”

Rose wondered what she meant.

“I think you misunderstood. I came here just for a visit” she explained.

Anastasia didn’t believe it.

“Let’s make a bet. Within three days, you’ll become a part of Young’s House of Jewels.”

Rose didn’t take it seriously. Even though she was Oliver’s granddaughter, she didn’t have much of a relationship with the Young family.

How could she become part of Young’s House of Jewels?

However, on the third day after she left the company, Young’s House of Jewels announced the latest personnel appointments on social media.

Rose was appointed as the design director of Young’s House of Jewels. At the same time, it tagged Rose. As the industry leader, Young’s House of Jewels was closely watched by almost everyone in the industry. For a time, people in the jewelry industry across the country followed the news and found Rose’s Twitter. The entry #Young’s House of Jewels Director, Rose Shaffer# quickly became a hot search headline.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 213**

### Chapter 213 Rejection

As the person involved, Rose had no idea at all. However, some people couldn’t sit still. Anastasia expected this, but she didn’t expect that the appointment would be made so quickly.



She was even appointed as the design director of Young's House of Jewels. To enter Young's House of Jewels, she had gone through a lot of effort to get Oliver's permission.

However, Rose... knew how to win people's hearts. She felt her heart stuff. She was eager to vent her frustration. Just then, the assistant brought a message

"Ms. Young, Clover Xanth of Lerain Group, had checked into Aquastead Hotel."

Clover was the owner of the red diamond that Anastasia was looking for.

"Make an appointment for me... No, I'll go find him myself."

Anastasia took the bag and didn't delay for a moment. She couldn't influence Oliver's decision, so she could only cut off Rose's upward path in other ways.

At this time, at the Shaffer residence, Kelly was watching the discussions about Rose on Twitter. Almost everyone said that Rose was the favored girl.

Who wouldn't be jealous of the Young family's overwhelming wealth? If she was a bloodline of the Young family, all of this belonged to her.

"Mom, do you have any over there?" she asked Chelsea impatiently.

After she came back from Chereton that day, she told Chelsea about the coin. They agreed not to let Jamie know their plan.

Hence, they rummaged through almost the entire Shaffer residence on the pretext of cleaning. Nevertheless, they didn't find the coin-like badge Angelica mentioned.

Upon seeing Chelsea shake her head, Kelly became even more irritable.

"Is it with Rose?"

This was the only possibility. When Rose left the Shaffer residence, she didn't even take any clothes with her. To provoke her, she even threw away everything in her room.

However, among those things, they were just some clothes. If it was really with her, how should she get close to her? With their current relationship, she knew that Rose would be on guard against her.

Hence, she could only find Angelica and let her come forward. At Harmony Hospital, when Rose entered the ward, she saw her star escort husband with a sad look on his face.

Just for a moment, he saw her, surprise and joy flashed in his eyes.

“I thought you wouldn’t come today.”

As Jonathan thought of the news reported by Finley just now, his eyes filled with triumph. She was the newly appointed design director of Young’s House of Jewels, and she would take office today.

However, she was here. Did this prove that he was much more important to her than the position?

Rose was confused as she asked, “Why won’t I come?”

+15 BONUS

“You don’t know?”

Jonathan stared at her with a guess in his mind. Rose’s face was full of doubts.

“What should I know about?”

She was the center of discussion in the entire jewelry industry, even among the upper class in Regalia. However, she didn’t know that she become the center of everyone’s envy and curiosity.

He watched her put the flowers she had brought in a vase. The sun shone on her body.

She exuded a sense of intelligence, but sometimes she showed a sense of sensitivity, which made him more fascinated.

As soon as Rose turned around, she met the burning eyes of her star escort husband.

Ever since he came to the hospital due to a fever that night, he always gazed at her openly, as if his brain had been burned out. Under that gaze, her heartbeat couldn’t be controlled and accelerated.

With that face, he would have caused a disaster. Now that he was staring at her unscrupulously, he was inviting her to commit crimes.

She didn’t dare to stay in the ward for long as she was afraid that he would do something that amused

the nurse.

After leaving the hospital, the way her star escort husband looked at her still lingered in her mind. Suddenly, a call interrupted her thoughts. It was Sherlyn.

She thought there was an emergency at the company. The moment she hurriedly answered the call, Sherlyn's excited voice came over.

"Ms. Shaffer, congratulations..."

What was there to congratulate her on? Rose was a little surprised. Sherlyn was using the speaker on the other side. Besides her, there were also William and others.

"The design director of Young's House of Jewels—Ms. Shaffer, I declare that you're my idol. No, you were my idol before, but I admire you even more now."

Rose's frown deepened. The design director of Young's House of Jewels?

"Ms. Shaffer, from now on, will Celeste Jewels have its back against the Young's House of Jewels?"

"Ms. Shaffer ..."

They seemed to have countless questions. As they were about to continue asking, Rose interrupted them. "Wait! The design director of Young's House of Jewels? What does it have to do with me?"

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone.

After a long while, Sherlyn asked tentatively, "You don't know yet?"

Rose asked, "What should I know?"

Sherlyn and William exchanged a look. Rose's appointment as the design director of Young's House of Jewels initially only caused a stir in the industry.

+15 BONUS

However, due to Young's House of Jewels' status, it gradually spread from the industry to the entire social media. Almost everyone was curious about Rose.

However, as the person involved, she didn't know about it at all.

"Ms. Shaffer, please take a look at your Twitter..." William sincerely suggested.

After hanging up the phone, Rose opened her Twitter with curiosity.

Over 900 private messages came into view. She clicked on the message list and browsed through a few. Messages, they were either sincere congratulations or questions on what tricks she had used...

She was confused. Then, she saw the entry on the headline. #Young's House of Jewels Design Director. # Rose Shaffer. What was the situation?

Thinking of Anastasia's words welcoming her to Young's House of Jewels that day, she frowned. Then, she called Miles. Miles had been waiting for Rose's call all morning.

He wanted to take the initiative to contact her several times, but he thought it would be more surprising if she found out on her own.

"Miles, what's going on?"

Rose's tone was urgent. Miles pretended to be ignorant.

"What?"

Rose said, "The design director of Young's House of Jewels—what's that?"

"Oh, you're talking about this. You're Grandpa's granddaughter, that is, a member of the Young family. Furthermore, you're the champion of the National Jewelry Design Award. With such good design talent, there's no doubt that Grandpa wants you to be the design director."

Miles's tone was brisk.

Thinking of Oliver's instructions, he continued, "Grandpa said that he would hold an entry reception for you."

Rose didn't care about the entry reception. She didn't expect that Oliver had decided on her appointment. However, she never wanted to get anything from the Young family.

"I can't be the design director."

Miles didn't expect her rejection.

He frowned and asked, "Why?"

"Grandpa recognized me as his granddaughter just because of the fate that we met by chance that night. No matter who he regards me as I've done nothing. Celeste Jewels has received a lot of resources since I'm his granddaughter. If I get involved in the Young family's business again, it'll only cause misunderstanding."

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 214**

Chapter 214 For Her

She didn't want people to misunderstand that she had bad intentions for the Young family. Miles understood her meaning.

Even though the Young family had a huge business, Rose had never thought of getting any of it. Thinking of Anastasia's words that day, he felt that Rose was valuable.

He would rather have her take the position of design director.

"Grandpa decided to appoint you as the design director. He's interested in your design talent."

He tried to persuade Rose. However, she was full of pressure. Since it was Oliver's decision, she would go to him to take back the decision. She straight away returned to Young Estate.

Oliver was awake. Patrick was pushing him in the garden. Oliver seemed to be in particularly good spirits today. Rose walked over.

Before she spoke, Oliver waved to her and said, "Rosie, come here..."

His face was full of kindness. A smile appeared on Rose's solemn face. She then stepped forward.

Before she said anything, Oliver guessed the reason for her visit as he asked, "Are you coming over because of the appointment as the design director?"

Rose was slightly startled and nodded.

"You don't like this position?" Oliver said nonchalantly. "It doesn't matter if you don't like it. What position do

you like? I'll ask them to re-issue the appointment announcement."

Before Rose could react, he added, "How about the CEO? But you're not familiar with Young's House of Jewels yet. I'll ask Miles to guide you more. Once you get familiar with it, I'll hand over Young's House of Jewels to you in the future. As for Miles and Anastasia... the Young family has other industries..."

The Young family's industries were spread across all walks of life, but they started with the jewelry industry.

People like Miles and Anastasia, while managing other Industries, also had a nominal position in Young's House of Jewels, Young's House of Jewels had extraordinary significance to the Young family.

At this time, Rose was so shocked that she couldn't close her mouth. It was even impossible for her to become CEO.

"Grandpa, I don't want to enter Young's House of Jewels..."

She didn't want to refuse too harshly.

"Then how about the other industries

"No, no. Grandpa, I know you love me, but I still have little experience. I don't want to get involved in the Young family's industries."

Oliver understood her meaning.

"Who said anything to you?"

His face suddenly darkened.

+15 BONUS

"No, Grandpa, It's my intention. No one said anything to me. I don't have any intentions toward the Young family, nor do I have any inappropriate delusions."

She should hold firmly what was hers, such as Celeste Jewels. Therefore, even if she tried her best, she still had to get it back from Jamie. However, she wouldn't take anything that didn't belong to her.

Oliver frowned and said, "I give it to you. It doesn't count as your intention."

"Grandpa..."

Rose wanted to say something, but Oliver suddenly sighed.

"I'm not just giving to you. It's just that I'm an old man who lost my daughter for so many years. Your mother and my daughter have the same birthday. I just treat you as my real granddaughter. I just want to compensate for my missing daughter and comfort myself."

As he said, he raised his hand to wipe away his tears. Rose was a bit reluctant.

"Grandpa..."

"Rosie, just think of it as I'm asking you for help and fulfilling my wish."

Oliver looked at Rose sincerely, which made her can't refuse him. After hesitating for a long time, Rose finally agreed.

“But the entry reception ...”

She didn't want to be too ostentatious.

Before she could finish her words, Oliver sighed heavily as he said, “At first, I want to make it grand. If you don't like it, I can cancel it.”

There was a hint of loss and loneliness in his eyes. After he came to Aquastead, he spent most of his time in Young Estate. Rose could tell that he was a little bored alone. If he wanted it to be grand

“Grandpa, it's not that I don't like it. I just want to ask when will the entry reception be held?”

She couldn't bear to let him down after all. Let it just be ostentatious. With the popularity on Twitter today. she couldn't avoid the ostentatiousness.

“Since you like it, of course, the sooner the better. Don't worry, I'll let Miles make good arrangements.”

Oliver was very happy. After Rose left, Patrick, who was behind Oliver, smiled deeply.

“Ms. Rose has you in her heart. Your efforts are not in vain.”

Oliver snorted.

“How do you know about my efforts?”

“Why not? Although Ms. Rose has no interest in any property of the Young family, she has been a member of the family from the day you recognized her as your granddaughter. She's simple-minded and has no desires. However, others don't think so.”

In the Young family, in addition to the missing Henrietta, there were also Miles, Anastasia, and Oliver's

adopted daughter.

They each performed their duties in the Young family but the Young family's business would eventually

lead to a bloody fight.

+15 BONUS

Rather than letting Rose get involved in the fight for family property one day, it was better to give her a position that everyone respected. Oliver's eyes were deep.

"Since I brought her into the Young family. I have to protect her," he murmured.

He insisted on holding an entry reception because he wanted to take this opportunity to let Rose open up more connections. Patrick knew very well what he was thinking.

"Mr. Rose will understand your efforts."

Rose's entry reception was scheduled for three days later. Almost all the prominent figures in the jewelry industry received invitations. The visitors were not limited to Aquastead.

At Aquastead Hotel, there were two presidential suites, one of which had been reserved for a long time by Jonathan. Meanwhile, Clover of Lerain Group stayed in the other one two days ago.

Anastasia had been making appointments with Clover's assistant for several days. However, she was always told that he was not free. She was very angry.

After all, she was the heiress to the Young family. Clover was indeed not taking her seriously. However, she could only endure it for that red diamond.

Not only that, she also had to show the greatest sincerity, hoping that he would see her sincerity and sell her the red diamond. In the hotel room, the assistant put an invitation letter on the coffee table.

Clover's visit to Aquastead was a private trip. He didn't plan to participate in any public activities.

Hence, the assistant simply said, "Mr. Xanth, this is the invitation to the entry reception for the design director of Young's House of Jewels."

Just as she thought, Clover didn't even look at it.

After a long while, he said, "Is Jonathan still in Aquastead?"

He still had a grudge toward Jonathan for failing to keep an appointment last time. It's not that he was stingy. It's just that this was the first time someone had broken the appointment with him.

"Yes, but Mr. Finch has not been staying in the hotel recently," the assistant replied.

One of the reasons why Clover stayed at Aquastead Hotel this time was precisely because Jonathan had a long-term presidential suite here.



“He has not been staying in the hotel? No wonder!”

He hadn't seen him since he'd been here a few days.

He couldn't help but ask curiously, “Then where does he stay?”

“In the hospital.”

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 215**

### **Chapter 215 A Gift from the Sweetheart**

Hospital? Clover became interested.

“Prepare a gift for me. I'm going to visit him.”

The assistant was a little surprised. However, she didn't say anything and quickly prepared a gift for him. At Harmony Hospital, before Rose left, she left an invitation letter on the table in the ward.

At first, she didn't want to inform him. However, she wanted to introduce him to Oliver at the reception. However, it'd be too embarrassing to take the initiative to invite.

He should know her meaning as she left the invitation letter. Would he attend? She thought about it and felt that he would go.

After she left the hospital, Clover got out of a luxury car and happened to pass by Rose. Jonathan was in a daze as he looked at the invitation letter.

Of course, he knew her meaning—she was inviting him to the entry reception.

Oliver was being generous for the reception. Even though it was just an entry reception, he even invited some prominent families in Regalia. If he appeared, he might no longer conceal his identity.

Should he go? He frowned as he was immersed in his thoughts. Just then, there was a knock on the door. He turned to look at the door.

When he saw the person coming, there was a look of surprise in his eyes. It was Clover of Lerain Group

They didn't have much interaction. Even the cooperation they agreed on last time was canceled since he/ broke the appointment. He wondered why he was here. Clover nodded toward him as a greeting.

He came alone, with a neat suit and elegant appearance, holding a bouquet in his hand. The way he walked into Jonathan's ward was as natural as walking into his room.

He put the flowers on the table and intended to replace the flowers in the vase.

"Mr. Xanth, did you go to the wrong room?"

Jonathan smiled, his eyes were cold.

"No, I just came to see you," Clover said with a smile.

He reached out to pick up the flowers in the vase. Upon realizing his intentions, Jonathan immediately rushed over to block his hand regardless of his injuries

His gestures of protecting the flowers made Clover think that he was protecting someone instead. He glanced at the flowers in the vase.

"A gift from your sweetheart?"

It was unimaginable that the head of Finch Group had a sweetheart. He was Just joking, but Jonathan's

defensive eyes proved his guess. He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Jonathan didn't like his thoughts to be spied on.

He didn't care who the other party was as he turned away coldly and said, "I don't care about the cooperation between Finch Group and Lerain Group. You can keep your interest. You can go now.

+15 BONUS

The implication was that they wouldn't have any intersections in the future. Clover's expressions slightly changed, but soon relaxed. Noticing something under his pillow, he was a little startled.

Then, he said with a smile, "Goodbye."

He left as quickly as he came. Even though he only spotted a corner of the thing under his pillow, he knew what it was.

After getting in the car, he changed his friendly smile as he said, "The entry reception for the design director of Young's House of Jewels..."

He shouldn't have recognized it wrongly. The assistant was a little surprised.

“Mr. Xanth, are you going to attend the reception which is in three days?”

“Yes,” Clover responded faintly.

The assistant’s heart skipped a beat. The invitation was still on the table in the hotel. Fortunately, she didn’t throw it away when she left.

Before coming to the hospital, he was not interested in the reception. She wondered why his attitude suddenly changed. She glanced in the direction of the hospital.

She guessed that it must be related to the one staying in the hospital. After leaving the hospital, Rose went directly to the branch of Young’s House of Jewels in Aquastead.

However, as soon as she arrived, she heard a commotion. A group of people gathered together, seemingly watching something exciting.

She didn’t intend to join in the fun. However, a voice rang out from the crowd.

“I’m Rose’s father. If you dare to stop me, aren’t you afraid of getting in trouble?”

Rose halted her steps. The voice was Jamie’s. She paused for half a second. As she was about to continue walking forward, the voice came again.

“Rosie... Rose...”

The sound got closer and closer. Soon, Jamie ran in front of her, blocking her way.

“Please leave here.”

Rose’s expressions were dark. She instinctively despised Jamie. However, he wouldn’t leave.

He had only heard that Oliver adopted Rose as his granddaughter. He had always treated this as a rumor and didn’t believe it at all. It’s impossible that Rose would be related to the Young family.

Besides, Kelly also thought that it was a rumor. Hence, he didn’t take it seriously.

However, since the news regarding the appointment came out yesterday, he suddenly realized that the rumors might be true. When did Rose get involved with Oliver?

Young’s House of Jewels was the leader in the industry. Not only that, the Young family’s financial resources were that of a wealthy family in Regalia.

Oliver had no descendants of his own, but he had an adopted daughter and several adopted grandchildren.

+15 BONUS

Now that Rose had become one of the grandchildren, he wondered how much property she would get. He was a bit regretful that he broke up with Rose so early.

He should keep pretending. After all, Rose had always been easy to fool. He was unwilling to pass by such great wealth. Hence, he came over to try his luck.

“Rosie, I’m your father. Isn’t it bad for you to treat me like this?”

He glanced around, trying to use influence and public opinion to suppress her.

“My father?” Rose said bluntly.

How could she not know the purpose of Jamie’s appearance? Thinking that he had blackmailed her for a billion, it was a great honor to him that she didn’t slap him in the face.

She didn’t even want to consider his dignity.

Seeing that Jamie still stared at her angrily, she immediately called the security guards, “Bring him out!”

“Rose!”

Jamie was furious. Soon, the security guards brought him out.

In front of everyone, Rose told the security guards, “If you see him in the future, just blow him out. If he bothers you unreasonably, call the police directly and ask the police to deal with it.”

With that, she turned around and got into the elevator gracefully.

While everyone was left exclaiming at the domineering demeanor of the new design director of Young’s House of Jewels, Jamie was cursing outside the building.

“Rose, wait for me!”

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 216**

### **Chapter 216 The Opportunity She Wants**

Jamie was about to explode. Rose didn’t consider his dignity at all. However, he was unwilling to let go of the overwhelming wealth of the Young family.

“Damn Rose!” He couldn’t help but curse again.

He shouldn't give up so quickly. He wanted to turn his mind to Celeste again. He felt that if Rose could give him 500 million for Celeste, she could agree to any other request he made for Celeste again.

How was he going to threaten her? As he was thinking, a voice suddenly sounded behind him.

"You're cursing my sister!"

The woman's voice sounded angry. Jamie turned around and recognized her at a glance.

"Ms. Young..."

"Do you know me?" Anastasia was a bit surprised.

Jamie instantly put on a flattering look on his face as he said, "Of course I know. Young's House of Jewels is the leader in the jewelry industry. You and Mr. Young are both industry leaders. I've seen you in the media."

Then, he took out his business card.

"This is my business card."

Anastasia took a look at the business card.

"Lavier Jewels? Jamie Shaffer..."

He turned out to be Kelly and Rose's father. Lavier Jewels? She glanced at Jamie meaningfully. She didn't want him to know that she and Kelly knew each other. As for Rose...

She deliberately pretended not to know about his relationship with Rose.

She frowned slightly and said, "Just now, I heard you cursing my sister. If my Grandpa knows about it, Lavier Jewels might declare bankruptcy."

Jamie was stunned. He quickly realized that the "sister" she mentioned was Rose. Did Oliver favor Rose so much? What kind of delusion did she give to Oliver?

It would be great if the person that Oliver took a fancy to was Kelly.

As he thought, there was sincerity and fear on his face as he said, "Ms. Young, I'm not cursing Rosie. She's my daughter. My love for her is not even enough. It's just that she has some misunderstandings about me."

“Misunderstandings?”

Anastasia was quite curious.

“Yes, but it’s all over. After all, she’s my daughter. I hope she’s all well. It doesn’t matter how much I’ve been wronged.

He had not figured out how to make a “misunderstanding” as he said. However, pretending to be a loving father who had been wronged was enough to make people sympathize with him.

Sure enough, Anastasia comforted him.

“Since it’s just a misunderstanding, it’s good to resolve it. There’s no overnight feud for a father and a daughter.”

“But Rosie doesn’t want to see me .....

“It’s okay. I’ll give you this...”

Anastasia took out an invitation letter and handed it to Jamie. Looking at it, Jamie was stunned for a while before he reacted.

“Rosie’s joining Young’s House of Jewels was a major event for the Young family. Grandpa also takes it seriously and especially holds an entry reception to celebrate. If there’s any misunderstanding between you and Rose, it’d be good for both of you if it can be resolved here.”

She looked sincere with her smile as if she was a sister who considered Rose wholeheartedly. Jamie didn’t react until the invitation letter was thrust into his hand.

As Anastasia left, he wanted to thank her.

“Ms. Young ...”

As soon as he spoke, Anastasia suddenly stopped, as if she remembered something.

Then, she turned around and smiled at him as she said, “Don’t tell her I gave it to you. I don’t want her to have any burden.”

She simply didn’t want Rose to know that she was playing tricks.

“Okay, I’ll not let her know.”

Jamie was extremely excited. Even though he possessed Lavier Jewels, the reception held by Young’s House of Jewels was beyond his reach.

All the resources at the reception were considered money for him. Not only that, if he showed up at the reception as Rose's father, everyone in the industry would admire him.

He returned home happily with this in his mind. As soon as he got home, he asked Chelsea to prepare a suit for him to wear for the reception. He must be dressed up to attend the reception.

Kelly had just come downstairs. She had been frustrated because of the entry reception. When she saw what Jamie was looking at carefully in his hand, she was startled.

"What's this?" she asked as she quickly walked to Jamie's side.

Looking at the words on the invitation letter, her eyes lit up.

"Where do you get it from?"

The last time she was able to go to the Young family's banquet was simply because of her relationship with the Lane family. However, the Lane family had collapsed. She couldn't get help from Nixon.

She thought about getting it through Anastasia. Nevertheless, thinking about what she planned to do at the reception, it'd be too deliberate to ask Anastasia for help,

If Anastasia's suspicion was aroused, the gain would outweigh the loss. Unexpectedly, Jamie got the invitation letter. Jamie told the story of how he got the invitation letter.

Kelly was a little surprised, but soon she understood Anastasia's intention.

"I didn't expect Ms. Young would be so kind." Jamie sighed.

There was a sneer in Kelly's eyes. Kind? She gave him the invitation letter just to use his hand. to cause trouble for Rose. If he could embarrass Rose at the reception, it would be more to her liking.

Kelly didn't mention it. She also hoped that Jamie would embarrass Rose at the reception. As for herself....

"Dad, I want to go too. I also want to witness Rose's glory,"

She looked at Jamie coquettishly with a hint of envy. Jamie favored her coquettishness the most. He stared at her with deep affection.

However, he suddenly said, "If Mr. Young Senior had picked you, you can also enjoy the glory.

It's a pity that it's Rose...

A hint of jealousy flashed across Kelly's eyes. Soon, her eyes lit up again.

"It's alright. I'm happy for Rose's glory."

Of course, it didn't matter. Soon, if her identity as the only bloodline of the Young family was discovered, Rose would become nothing.

It was just a pair of eyes that Oliver took a fancy to, a substitute for his longing for his daughter. What could she become? Not only Rose, but even Anastasia couldn't compare to her.

She was the real heiress to the Young family. As she thought about it, her blood boiled in her heart.

Thinking of the method Angelica told her, everything was ready now. She just needed an opportunity for Oliver to find out. Rose's entry reception was the best opportunity.

"Dad, can you take me with you?" she asked again after not getting a positive answer from Jamie.

Jamie couldn't refuse her request.

"Okay."

"That's great. Dad is the best to me."

Kelly put her arms around Jamie's neck with satisfaction and gave him a big hug. Three days passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, the day of the entry reception arrived.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 217**

### **Chapter 217 Still the Decisive Him**

The reception was scheduled to be held in a villa owned by the Young family in the city. It was the first time Rose came here.

As the biggest protagonist of the reception, Oliver specially arranged a team to be responsible for her makeup.

Her dress today was a limited edition of an international high-end luxury brand, and the jewelry that went with it was all specially selected by Oliver from the Young family's collection in Regalia.

Rose looked at the sets of jewelry, which were all antique-level collections.



“This is too valuable

She could tell the value of those jewels with just a glance. There were two sets with indescribable values.

If it got damaged when she wore it, or if something went wrong, she wouldn't be able to afford the compensation even if she sold herself. Miles couldn't help but smile when he saw her careful expression.

“Grandpa said these sets of jewelry are all gifts for your employment. Even if they are damaged, it's not a big deal.”

Not a big deal? How could something so valuable be damaged? Gifts for her employment? Wouldn't it be too generous?

“Miles, don't be joking. I can't afford such an entry gift. You'd better keep it and don't drop it.”

She waved her hand and asked the staff to put the jewelry sets away. It would be more appropriate for her to wear ordinary jewelry. However, without Mile's approval, no one took any action.

Seeing her persistence, Miles changed his approach.

“Grandpa also wants to take advantage of today to show off his collection. You won't let him down, right?”

How could she let him down? She frowned in distress. If Oliver wanted to show off, she would naturally satisfy him. In the end, she chose the most low-key diamond necklace to match her evening dress.

“How about the rings?”

Miles took a look at her empty hands. Among the jewelry sent, there were two rings, both of which were rare treasures that Oliver had taken from abroad. They were all worthy of Rose's dress tonight.

However, Rose shook her head.

“There's no need for the ring.”

Then, she took out the diamond ring given by her star escort husband, putting it on her hand and raising it with satisfaction.

“I'll wear this.”

Miles recognized this ring. It was the one taken by Jonathan at the National Jewelry Design Award. He gave it to Rose.

Rose's expression as she touched the ring was like a woman in love thinking about her significant one. He wondered if she had accepted Jonathan.

His eyes trembled slightly. His heart seemed to be blocked by something, and there was a faint pain. Meanwhile, Rose was thinking about her star escort husband.

After she sent him the invitation letter that day, she didn't mention the reception today. However, he had been discharged from the hospital, so he should come. She was full of expectations.

She was even thinking about how to introduce him to Oliver. Outside the villa, one luxury car after another stopped. One after another the big shots in Aquastead and Regalia got out of the car.

Not far away, an ordinary car parked on the side of the road, looking out of place with the luxury cars passing by. In the car, Jonathan was wearing a neat suit.

In the driver's seat, Finley occasionally glanced at him through the rearview mirror

Their car had been parked here for half an hour, from dawn to dusk, but it seemed that he hadn't decided whether to go in or not. Jonathan sometimes frowned, sometimes sighed.

He had never been so nervous even when facing a big occasion. However, he couldn't decide for a long time because of the entry reception today.

Finley wondered if he was still the decisive Mr. Finch he knew.

"Mr. Finch, how about we go back?"

He finally couldn't stand it anymore and made a cautious suggestion. As soon as he finished speaking, he received a cold glance from Jonathan. What a bad idea going back.

If he didn't show up, Rose would be disappointed. He didn't want to let her down. Finley swallowed. It seemed that he guessed his thoughts wrongly.

Taking a deep breath, he felt confident as he said bravely, "Mr. Finch, let's get out of the car."

With that, he got out of the car and opened the door for Jonathan thoughtfully.

"Mr. Finch ..."

He put his hand on the top of the car door as if he was a considerate assistant. Once again, Jonathan gave him a cold look.

“Do you think no one will recognize me if I go in like this?”

“Yes,” Finley replied.

Not only that, everyone might surround him and try to appease him through communication. He wouldn't even need to tell Rose his identity, and those people would mention it.

“What should we do?”

They were in a dilemma. Jonathan frowned. It was the first time he felt that the identity of Mr. Finch was a shackle. Just as he was in a dilemma, a luxury car drove past his car.

In the luxury car, Clover recognized Jonathan with just a glance. However, the car he was in

“Is that car the latest model from any brand? The design is rather simple,” he said with a smile.

The assistant on the side looked through the rearview mirror and saw the car he was talking about.

“Mr. Xanth, the brand of that car focuses on cost-effectiveness and pragmatism.”

“Ha...”

Clover understood her meaning—it was an affordable, ordinary car.

“With such a big business in the Finches, it's interesting that the dignified Mr. Finch has taken a practical route.”

Clover became more and more interested. There was no major work matter as he came to Aquastead this time. Since it was his private schedule, he would rather have some fun.

The gossip about Jonathan would only make him want to have more fun. While thinking, the car stopped outside the villa. After getting out of the car, he went directly into the villa.

From a distance, Anastasia noticed him. She was surprised as she saw him since she didn't expect him to come to Rose's entry reception.

She had made appointments with him so many times, but he didn't even pay attention once. It was obvious that he was not interested in the Young family. Now that he was here...

She didn't have time to think too much. This man had what she wanted. Since he was here, he had given her an opportunity, and she must seize it.

"Mr. Xanth," She walked up and stretched out her hand, intending to shake hands with him, "welcome. I'm Anastasia. It's great that you're here."

She greeted him warmly, but Clover had no intentions to shake hands with her.

"Anastasia?"

He was not familiar with this name, or even not interested in it. Moreover, he didn't hide his feelings at all.

He originally had his hands outside. Upon seeing Anastasia want to shake hands, he put his hands in his pockets. For a moment, Anastasia was extremely embarrassed.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 218**

### **Chapter 218 Who Are You Here For**

If it were anyone else, Anastasia would have been angry. However, even if she was embarrassed, she had to greet him with a smile.

"Yes, I'm the heiress to the Young family. My grandfather..."

She didn't take back her hand but continued to introduce herself.

It was as if she thought as long as Clover knew she was the heiress to the Young family, he would have to show respect even if he was the CEO of Lerain Group.

However, before she finished speaking, Clover said, "You're brought back from an orphanage. How come you're the heiress of the Young family?"

The female assistant on the side was also speechless. Clover was always so venomous when he got into the mood. If it weren't for Lerain Group's backing, he would have been beaten to death long ago.

Upon seeing that Anastasia seemed to lose control due to embarrassment, the female assistant said, "Ms. Young, I'm sorry. Mr. Xanth is in a bad mood today. Please don't mind

Clover gave her a cold look. Who said he was not in a good mood today? He was in a very good mood. However, his eyes flashed upon seeing the smile on the female assistant's face.

He didn't say anything as he bypassed Anastasia, totally ignoring her. Anastasia was left, clenching her fists.

The female assistant sensed her displeasure and apologized again before catching up with Clover.

"Mr. Xanth, the Young family is the master of the house today. What you did just now is not good," the female assistant reminded kindly with a smile on her face.

"I'm not here for the Young family," Clover said nonchalantly.

He didn't care about the Finch family, let alone the Young family.

"Then who are you here for?" the female assistant asked.

Clover didn't answer. The female assistant suddenly thought of Jonathan. Could it be him? Clover seemed to have mentioned that Jonathan was an interesting person.

She looked at Clover in disbelief. The evil suspicion in her mind could not be shaken off. Meanwhile, Anastasia was once again ignored by Clover, but she didn't give up.

For the sake of the red diamond, she kept an eye on Clover from a distance, ready to approach again at any time. At this time, Rose was upstairs. Miles had gone downstairs to greet the guests.

Standing by the window, Rose was surprised to see a figure downstairs. Then, she carefully avoided everyone's sight and went downstairs behind the man.

"Maya hasn't harassed you anymore, has she?"

The person who came was Howard. Oliver said that today's reception only invited people from the industry. She didn't expect that the Chambers family would also come.

As Howard turned and saw Rose, a hint of surprise flashed across his eyes.

"Maya? Oh, that day..."

He wanted to say that he saw her kick Maya into the pool that day, but he suddenly realized that he had seen that scene secretly. To avoid revealing his secret, he changed his story.

"I haven't seen her since that day in the hospital.

Rose was surprised. Maya fell in love with Howard, or maybe she fell in love with his status. How could she give up so easily? This was not the usual her.

It seemed that she hadn't seen her for a while. For the two of them, Maya was not important. Hence, they soon forgot about her. Rose discovered that Howard had his ears pierced.

He wore the earrings she gave him last time. He was already very handsome, but now he looked even more unruly. Rose was about to praise her when she heard Miles's voice.

"Rosie, the reception is about to begin."

Miles was wearing a white suit today, which made him look even more elegant. Upon seeing Howard, he nodded politely. When he turned to look at Rose, his eyes became gentler.

"Grandpa has already gone downstairs. Let's go there too."

Then, he gestured to her to take his arm. On today's occasion, she was the granddaughter of the Young family, while Miles was his brother.

Hence, she didn't shy away. When she took Miles's arm and turned around, she told Howard, "Let's go."

Howard glanced at Miles and replied with a smile, "I'll stay for a while."

Looking at the backs of Miles and Rose, he shrugged. At the Chambers Residence that day, those people embarrassed Rose. He vaguely knew the reason even though they didn't mention it.

They thought Rose and Miles had a close relationship and were worried that she would block the way of Madeline and Miles. From his perspective, that was not the case.

Rose was above board with Miles, but Miles... His gentle eyes could tell that he was not innocent.

"It seems that it's just a daydream that my murmured, habitually raising his handsister wants to get together with Miles," he touched the earrings on his ears.

Suddenly, he seemed to remember something. Earlier, he noticed that Rose was still wearing the same red diamond on his hand. Rose's husband... Would her husband come to such an occasion?

He originally wanted to hide in peace, but a sudden curiosity surged in his heart. Without wasting a moment, he strode toward the grand place.

At the reception, Miles was pushing Oliver in the wheelchair, while Rose was standing beside Oliver. Countless people around came forward to toast.

“Mr. Young Senior is so lucky to have such a beautiful granddaughter and such talent

“I still remember the two champion works in the National Jewelry Design Award. Young’s House of Jewels has such a powerful design director... Mr. Young Senior has a good vision.”

Almost everyone who came up to offer a toast was filled with compliments. They praised Oliver and also the newly appointed design director of Young’s House of Jewels.

They knew in their hearts that Oliver asking her to take over this position meant more than just the position itself.

The Young family had a great business, and they heard that Oliver was not in good health. If he passed away, there would definitely be a battle for power.

No one could tell what role this new design director would play and what position she would appear in. Even if they could get a part of the property of the Young family, it’s enough for them to fawn over Oliver.

Surrounded by the crowd, Rose smiled brightly and gracefully. Her eyes were looking at the door as if waiting for someone to arrive. However, after a long time, she didn’t see that figure.

A trace of disappointment gradually appeared in her smile. She didn’t even notice that her hand was caressing the red diamond on her finger. Nevertheless, her actions fell into Clover’s eyes.

As sharp as he was, he captured something in an instant.

“I heard that the Finch family got a red diamond not long ago.”

He mentioned it seemingly accidentally.

The female assistant replied, “Yes. The red diamond is extremely rare. It’s bigger than yours.”

She also noticed the ring on Rose’s hand. Could that ring be the one belonging to the Finch family? This guess made her take another look at Rose.

Suddenly, Clover seemed to remember something as he said, “You said before that someone wanted to buy my red diamond at a high price. Who is it?”

# Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 219

## Chapter 219 Sold to Her

As he asked, he thought of another person. At the same time, his eyes caught hers. It was Anastasia.

"Yes, that person is in Aquastead. Judging from the emails, that person is very sincere in purchasing. It's a pity..."

She wanted to say it's a pity that Clover wouldn't sell it. Before she could finish speaking, Clover had walked toward Anastasia who was in the crowd not far away.

The Young family was the master of the house today. Miles and Rose were standing next to Oliver and being surrounded by people. However, Anastas was like a spectator.

The look in her eyes was not very friendly.

"You envy Ms. Shaffer."

His voice suddenly sounded next to Anastasia. Perhaps because she was too focused, she didn't discover Clover.

"Envy? Rosie is Grandpa's granddaughter. What's there to be envious of?"

Anastasia didn't want her thoughts to be seen through. However, she ignored the fact that the person she was facing was Clover.

Although there were few rumors about him, he's the head of Lerain Group. He wasn't an ordinary person. Clover just looked at her with a smile. In just a few seconds, she felt guilty.

She looked at Rose as she deliberately concealed the jealousy and said, "I'm indeed envious. When I entered Young's House of Jewels, there was no such grand scene for me. However, she had a design talent and should be valued by Grandpa."

Her tone was sincere as if she wholeheartedly admired Rose. Clover smiled disapprovingly. Anastasia didn't tell the truth completely. The sincerity she showed was not enough to convince him.

However, he didn't have much interest in her. What interested him was whether the person who wanted to buy the red diamond in his hand was Anastasia.

"I heard from my assistant that you have made appointments with me several times. Is there anything important?" He got straight to the point



Anastasia didn't expect that he would take the initiative to bring it up. It was not an easy opportunity, Thinking of his disdain for her just now, she immediately seized the opportunity to show her sincerity.

"Mr. Xanth, I heard that you have a tog-grade red diamond. I want to buy it at a high price. I don't know if you can agree with it."

She observed his reaction. Upon seeing him frown, she continued, "Mr. Xanth, as long as you're willing to sell it, I will accept any price."

"Do you think I'm short of money?" Clover said faintly.

"Of course, you're not short of money." Anastasia had already thought of her words. "Mr. Xanth, you know that the Young family started by making jewelry. Grandpa's birthday is coming soon. He has seen too many valuable things, and I want to give him a gift. I need a red diamond to embellish it..." X

She looked at Oliver like a filial granddaughter. She was using Oliver and family ties as excuses. Clover simply smiled without saying anything.

Suddenly, he said, "Alright."

Anastasia was startled as if she didn't get what he meant.

She immediately confirmed, "Mr. Xanth, do you agree to sell it to me?"

"Yes," Clover replied faintly.

Anastasia was overjoyed. With his attitude toward her just now, she thought he would not sell the red diamond to her. Even if there was a slight possibility, she needed some effort to persuade him.

Unexpectedly, he agreed to sell it to her so easily. That was great.

"Thank you, Mr. Xanth."

She was excited. Clover cast a glance at her. His eyes then wandered around the reception, as if he was looking for someone.

"You're welcome. You said it was a high price. I hope you don't worry about the money."

He left these words before walking away.

After returning to the female assistant, she asked, "Are you selling it to her?"

Anastasia was half a circle away from where they were standing. She shouldn't have heard the conversation between them. He glanced at her.

"Why? You're not short of money."

The female assistant took a sip of wine. At this time, she didn't talk to him like an assistant, but like someone who could stand beside him. Clover always knew that she was smart.

"What do you think?" he asked.

The female assistant was speechless. How could she guess his thoughts? Even if she could guess it, she didn't want to bother guessing.

Instead of guessing what he wanted to do, it's better to look at the beauty on the scene. Looking at tonight's heroine, her eyes were filled with admiration.

She hadn't seen such a bright and majestic-looking woman for a long time. If she were a man, she would be tempted by her. Just then, a middle-aged man's voice sounded.

"Rosie!"

This sound immediately attracted everyone's attention as they looked over. The moment Rose heard the voice, she couldn't help but frown. Her body became tense. She turned around and saw Jamie.

He was specially dressed very grandly today. With so many people's eyes on him, he felt like he was the center of attraction. He was Rose's father, so he should be the center of attraction.

With this in mind, he raised his chin and walked toward Rose with his chest raised.

"Rosie, congratulations."

Although he was congratulating her, there was no sincerity within his heart. Rose was instinctively disgusted to see him.

"Why are you here?"

Jamie was slightly startled. Rose didn't want to welcome or introduce him in public. However, he had to achieve his purpose of coming tonight.

Suppressing his displeasure, he wore a smile on his face as he said, "Today is your entry reception. As a father, of course, I have to come to congratulate you in person."

Was he congratulating her but not causing trouble to her? He had never had any feelings for her.

As Rose was about to ask him to leave, Oliver suddenly said, "Are you Rosie's father?"

Realizing that Oliver had noticed him, Jamie became excited.

"Yes, I'm Rosie's father. My name is Jamie. Rose must have troubled you," he hurriedly introduced himself.

"Fine."

Oliver nodded slightly. Even though he was old, his eyes were extremely sharp.

"Rose has never mentioned having a father like you," he said calmly.

His aura as a superior was frightening. Jamie's heart skipped a beat.

He hurriedly explained, "Rosie probably didn't want to cause trouble to the Young family, so she kept a distance from me. Mr. Young Senior, don't worry, Rose's sensible, and so are we.

Today is a big day for Rosie, that's why I wanted to come and congratulate..."

He didn't dare to go against Oliver. If he was provoked, he would get involved in trouble.

He only wanted the people present to know that he was Rose's father, which would bring him many benefits afterward.

However, Oliver asked again, "Did Rosie ask you to come?"

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 220**

### **Chapter 220 Apologize to Her in Public**

Jamie was stunned for a moment. As Rose was staring at him, he didn't dare to lie.

"No.. no."

"Then who asked you to come?" Oliver raised his tone slightly.

At the same time, he glanced in a certain direction. His sight made Anastasia's heart tremble, fearing that he would reveal her.

He didn't dare to say Anastasia's name, so he could only look at Rose for help. "Rosie

He hoped that Rose could give him a step-down. He believed that as long as Rose spoke, Oliver wouldn't be aggressive toward him. Instead, he would even show respect toward him. Rose furrowed her brows. She didn't want to ruin the atmosphere of the reception. However, she knew what Jamie had in mind. She couldn't let him use the name of the Young family to play tricks in the future.

She raised his wine glass and smiled at the people present.

"I'm sorry. Although my last name is Shaffer, I have nothing to do with Mr. Jamie. Maybe I'm not obedient, so he dislikes me. A few months ago, he drove me out of the Shaffer family.)

She was not afraid that these things would make her embarrassed.

Public opinion was directed toward those who had the right to speak. She was grateful to the Young family for giving her the right to speak. Sure enough, everyone present couldn't help but whisper.

"Ms. Shaffer can be respected by Mr. Young Senior. How can she be an ignorant person?"

"That's right. Ms. Shaffer is pretty and kind. Is there something hidden inside?"

Those present were all big shots in the industry from Aquasteed. Some of them even came from Regalia. They didn't know much about Jamie.

As these words fell into Jamie's ears, his expression changed instantly.

"Rosie, there was some misunderstanding about what happened before."

He was extremely angry, but the Young family was the master in the house today, and Rose was the protagonist. He could only appease Rose if he wanted to get some benefits.

Cursing Rose several times in his heart, he still wore a smile on his face, "What happened after that is in the past. I just took this opportunity today to apologize to you

While talking, he took a glass of wine from the waiter and continued, "Rosie, please forgive what I did before. There's no overnight feud between a father and a daughter, right? I'll drink first."

He raised his head and gulped down the wine. Rose didn't expect that he would apologize to her for fawning over the Young family.

He had been so indifferent to her. In the end, he was aiming for the benefits. She didn't care about him kicking her out, or she didn't care about his indifference to her over the years.

However, he threatened her with Celeste last time... Thinking of that incident, she couldn't hold back her breath.

After drinking three drinks in succession, Jamie looked at her with a smile on his face, as if he was waiting for her to speak and put aside her past grudges with him.

Everyone also thought they would see a scene of reconciliation between father and daughter. However, Rose suddenly said, "May I know what your apology is for?"

Jamie was startled. He couldn't react for a while. Then, she heard Rose's voice again.

"Is it because you emptied the company my mother left behind and left me a mess? Besides, you took the money you obtained and started a new company? Or is it because you use my mother to threaten me and ask me to give you 500 million?"

Her tone was calm, but what she said shocked everyone. For a moment, everyone looked at Jamie with disdain. Oliver's face also darkened.

"How did he threaten you with your mother?"

He was angry. It was fate that Rose's mother and his daughter had the same birthday. When her mother was involved, he naturally wanted to ask clearly. Rose smiled faintly.

"He's just telling me that if I don't give him 500 million, he'll attack my mother's cemetery

"It's so shameless. Even the dead people are not spared."

"Ms. Shaffer, in my opinion, you can't accept an apology from such a person."

"Mr. Shaffer, if I were you, I would have no shame to see my daughter."

The people present knew how to use various tricks, but they still sneered at Jamie's actions. Jamie's face was gloomy. If it was in the past, he would have slapped Rose on the face.

However, with so many people, he wouldn't be able to gain anything by taking action.

"Someone please kick him out!"

Oliver couldn't bear it anymore.

Thinking of something, he frowned as he said, "He founded a new company? What's the name? Check it out for me"

The implication was that he was going to blacklist the company. Jamie's heart trembled.

He subconsciously wanted to beg for mercy. However, the security soon came up and dragged him out of the villa.

"Damn Rose!"

He was extremely angry. He never expected that she would not show respect to him. If he had known this, he shouldn't have apologized with good intentions but ruined her reception.

Once he ruined her reputation, she wouldn't be able to stay in the industry. However, he couldn't even enter the villa now.

"Kelly..."

He thought of Kelly who came with him tonight and realized that she had not been seen since they entered the villa together. He was kicked out. Would she be targeted as well?

Thinking of this, he immediately took out his phone and dialed her number. At this moment, Kelly was in the washroom.

After entering the villa, she hadn't shown up. She couldn't let Rose be defensive after seeing her, which would not be conducive to what she was going to do tonight.

As she saw Jamie's call, she reluctantly picked it up. Jamie's urgent voice came through on the other end.

"Kelly, where are you? I've been kicked out. You should find a chance to come out quickly. That ungrateful Rose won't even show respect to me. If she does anything to you..."

Whom he felt sorry for the most was Kelly.

"Kicked out?"

Kelly was surprised. She secretly thought that Jamie couldn't even cause trouble. However, when she thought of something, her eyes gleamed slightly.

The corner of her mouth raised a smile as she said, "Dad, you've been wronged. She dared to kick you out today. In a short while, I'll have a way to ask her to invite in."

She didn't want to vent her anger on Jamie, but rather she wanted to see Rose deflated. Jamie didn't take her words to heart. After all, Rose's current status was not compatible with before.

Thinking that Lavier Jewels would be targeted, he was still unwilling to give in.

"Kelly, I'm sorry for you. I shouldn't have come tonight. Not to mention being kicked out, I'm afraid I won't be able to keep Lavier Jewels."

"What do you mean?"

"It seems Mr. Young Senior wants to deal with Lavier Jewel

Upon hearing his reason, Kelly sneered.

She didn't take it seriously as she said, "Dad, don't worry. He'll be reluctant to deal with Lavier Jewels. Not only that, he might have to butter us up."