

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 231

Chapter 231 He Won't Let Any Harm Come To Her

"All right," Miles replied with a complicated expression.

However, he seemed unhappy. Despite Mr. Young Senior's joy, he frowned deeply.

"Miles, I found your aunt's daughter, and you don't seem happy?"

Happy? How could he be happy? He knew Aunt Rietta was Grandpa's only concern. He witnessed Grandpa's guilt over Aunt Rietta all these years.

He wished more than anyone for Grandpa to find Aunt Rietta or someone related to her. But unexpectedly, they found Kelly.

Because of Rose, Miles disliked Kelly. Yet, he knew what he had to do.

"Grandpa, I'm just..."

Miles was about to speak when Kelly interrupted, "Grandpa, why would Miles be unhappy? I was so scared on the way to the hospital, and it was Miles who comforted me. Thank you, Miles."

Kelly's face was innocent, her smile sweet and obedient. She aimed to earn Miles's favor by speaking up for him.

Now that she for Rose was part of the Young family, she believed she could make Miles protect her just like he did

"Yes, Kelly is so obedient. Both Miles and I are happy to have her as family," Anastasia chimed in. With this, Mr. Young Senior's brows relaxed. However, Miles felt a heavy burden in his heart.

"Grandpa, I'll go prepare some clothes for Kelly," Miles said and then left the hospital room.

Once outside, he searched everywhere for Rose but found no trace of her. He dialed Rose's number, but she didn't answer. In the taxi, Rose looked at the incoming call on her phone.

The smile on her face had not faded since she left the hospita She knew Miles was calling to comfort and persuade her. However, the Young family was not something she longed for.

She just wanted to leave it all behind. Right now, all she wanted was a good night's sleep. Tomorrow, she would just be Celeste's daughter, Rose.

Fortunately, she had Celeste Jewels left by her mother, something she was determined to protect. Now that Kelly was the true Young family heiress, Rose hoped she wouldn't come looking for trouble.

Regardless, she planned to sleep first and deal with it later. Even if trouble came, she was ready to face it. Back at Zenwood Gardens, Rose dove into bed and quickly fell asleep.

Unable to reach Rose's phone, Miles grew worried. He considered contacting Rose's husband but realized he didn't even know how to reach him, let alone meet him in person.

Just then, Patrick called and instructed Miles to prepare clothes for Kelly before returning to Young Estate for dinner with the family. Reluctantly, Miles dialed Jonathan's number.

At the Finch Building, Jonathan fiddled with a coin while listening to Finley's report about Regalia and the Finches' activities in the top-floor office.

When Miles' call came in, Finley had just mentioned "Mr. Finch, Mrs. Finch's mother's accident," and there was a sudden pause.

Seeing Miles's name on the screen, a hint of surprise flashed across Jonathan's handsome face. Miles wouldn't contact him if it wasn't something important.

Jonathan quickly answered the call. Even before he could speak, Miles' urgent voice came through.

"Can you... please check on Rose?"

The mention of "Rose" instantly made Jonathan tense

"What happened?"

He sat up straight, even dropping the coin he was playing with onto the table, where it spun a few times before coming to a stop. Miles didn't disclose the Young family matter to Jonathan.

He simply stated, "Something has happened..."

Miles sensed Jonathan's concern for Rose and suddenly regretted making the call.

He cautiously asked, "Do you know who Rose's husband is?"

Jonathan paused. How could he not know?

Miles continued before Jonathan could respond, "If possible, could you contact him? Make sure he spends some quality time with Rose."

It meant he didn't want him to bother Rose. He was just a messenger. Jonathan's eyes darkened, and he coldly hung up the phone. What difference did it make if he or Rose's husband accompanied her?

"I'll head home," Jonathan decided as he grabbed the coin on the table and swiftly left the office. Half an hour later, Jonathan returned to Zenwood Gardens.

As he entered, silence filled the room. The worry he felt on the way back dissipated when he saw Rose peacefully sleeping. A hint of indulgence appeared in his eyes.

"Since she's still asleep, it can't be too serious."

Jonathan sat by the bed as he gently caressed Rose's tousled black hair.

He looked at her side profile and said softly, "Even if something happens, I won't let any harm come to you." Seeing Rose asleep, Jonathan felt a deep sense of calm.

He removed his coat and lay down beside her. Night fell, and the room gradually darkened. Only the quiet breaths of the two filled the room. Meanwhile, the atmosphere was lively at Young Estate.

Kelly didn't stay in the hospital but returned to Young Estate for recovery. Mr. Young Senior even arranged for the family doctor to stay at Young Estate.

With her new status announced by Mr. Young Senior, Kelly intended to relish her time at Young Estate. Upon entering Young Estate, Kelly was greeted by the servants and gardeners all lined up in two rows, bowing at ninety degrees and addressing her as Ms. Young.

Unlike Anastasia and Rose, this address indicated her distinct status. Though Kelly enjoyed it, she appeared anxious and seemingly unaccustomed to such formality.

Mr. Young Senior showed great care for her during the meal. After dinner, he even had Miles summon managers from luxury clothing brands to bring their upcoming designs for Kelly to choose from.

They even took her measurements for custom outfits. Even Anastasia didn't receive such treatment. After everything was done, Kelly returned to her room.

Just as she was about to close the door, Anastasia's hand pressed against the gap. Through the crack, Anastasia met Kelly's eyes, and her simile took on a peculiar twist.

“Kelly, may I come in?” Anastasia asked, though her posture suggested she would enter regardless of Kelly’s agreement.

Kelly frowned slightly, but soon, a smile appeared on her face. She released her grip on the door frame and stepped inside the room. Anastasia followed and closed the door behind them.

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Chapter 232 A Lesson for Rose

Neither of them spoke in the room. Kelly’s lips curved slightly. Her features weren’t as refined as Rose’s or as elegant as Anastasia’s, yet her confidence added a certain radiance to her face.

Anastasia stared at Kelly. However, Kelly smiled faintly.

Finally, Anastasia frowned and said, “I heard Aunt Rietta was a very beautiful woman, but why do I feel like you don’t...”

Anastasia paused as she tried to choose her words carefully. But her expressions conveyed more than words ever could and revealed her disdain for Kelly’s appearance.

Kelly didn’t anticipate such a direct attack on her looks. Anastasia’s words immediately struck a nerve as she was already feeling inferior to Rose’s beauty. Kelly’s smile vanished instantly.

She glared at Anastasia, “What do you mean? Do you doubt that I’m a fake? If you have doubts, let’s go ask Grandpa to clarify this.”

Kelly grabbed Anastasia’s wrist, attempting to pull her out of the room. Anastasia coldly smiled and forcefully pulled her back. Anastasia coldly smirked.

“In a rush?”

Under that gaze, Kelly’s eyes flickered slightly.

Irritated, she retorted, “Why should I rush? Why should I endure your suspicion?”

Anastasia realized that involving Mr. Young Senior would only favor Kelly. Her probing was meant to test Kelly, but the outcome...

Anastasia frowned and quickly apologized, “Kelly, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have said that. Truth be told, I’ve never seen Aunt Celeste.”

She added, "Whenever Grandpa's adopted daughter in Regalia mentions Aunt Rietta, Grandpa's expression changes. I assumed it was because of Aunt Celeste's beauty."

I've never met her!"

Kelly bit her lip. According to Angelica's orphanage records, she was sent there at birth and hadn't seen her biological mother.

However, she heard that the Young family's adopted daughter had met Celeste. What if the adopted daughter in Regalia dug up something?

Anastasia observed Kelly's reaction. She intentionally mentioned that the Young family's adopted daughter had met Celeste.

Though Mr. Young Senior's memory was fading, the adopted daughter might still remember something. Kelly started to feel anxious. Anastasia lightly chuckled.

"Kelly, you're the true heiress of the Young family. You'll have to look out for me from now on."

Anastasia held Kelly's hand and gave her an affectionate hug. This unexpected friendly gesture left Kelly momentarily puzzled. She forced a smile.

"What are you talking about? I don't know anything. I might need your care in the future." Anastasia suggested, "How about we take care of each other? Her eyes met Kelly's,

Suddenly, she thought of Rose and sighed.

"Rose is stubborn. I don't know what she's thinking. She'd rather leave the Young family than apologize to you. She pushed you and injured you. She should apologize!"

Rose... Kelly's eyes narrowed.

"Rose has never liked me. No matter what I do, she dislikes it. Maybe she inherently despises me."

Anastasia said coldly. "If Rose doesn't like you, it's her fault. She might need a good lesson."

A lesson for Rose! Kelly worked so hard to become a part of the Young family.

How could she feel at ease without a sense of presence around Rose? Kelly stayed silent. Anastasia patted her chest suddenly.

"Don't worry, Rose would have liked you. Trust me!"

Anastasia left the room with a meaningful smile. Once the door closed, her smile vanished as she glanced disdainfully at the door. Kelly's demeanor too turned cold and calculating.

Although Anastasia was probing and trying to please Kelly, she knew that Anastasia would investigate her. However, what difference would it make?

Even the results Mr. Young Senior found confirmed she was his granddaughter. Even if Anastasia investigated, she couldn't come up with any different results. Moreover...

Kelly's thoughts turned sinister. Rose slept unusually well. She dreamt of childhood moments with her mother. Images of her mother were still vivid in her dreams.

Upon waking up, she noticed someone sleeping beside her. The bareback surprised her. It was Jonathan. She was about to wake him but hesitated as she didn't want the awkwardness upon his awakening.

She quietly left the room, got ready, and left Zenwood Gardens. Today, she had no plans to visit the Young's House of Jewels.

She had spoken harshly to Mr. Young Senior yesterday, and she decided it was better to stay away before being asked to leave. Celeste Jewels was her domain.

"Mom, I will surely expand Celeste Jewels!" Rose encouraged herself before entering Century Tower.

However, she found the entire office area in chaos upon arrival. William rushed out of the elevator with a -worried look.

"Ms. Shaffer, I was just about to call you. There was a break-in last night. Several companies lost. valuables from their safes."

He continued, "Some of the jewelry from our company's safe is missing too. The surveillance footage was damaged. No evidence was left behind."

Rose had her suspicions. Thieves and damaged surveillance? It couldn't be just a coincidence. Someone deliberately created the illusion of more than just her company being robbed.

This must be meticulously orchestrated. Rose thought Kelly would take some time to stabilize her position. She didn't expect Kelly to be so eager to come after her.

"Let's report this and take inventory of what's missing." Rose said calmly.

William hesitated. He didn't expect Rose to be so composed. Soon, he calmed down.

As he went to check the list of missing items, he discovered an influx of resignation emails in the company's inbox. Almost half of the employees had resigned.

This development struck William as peculiar. He promptly reported it to Rose, but Rose remained unruffled as she listened attentively.

"Ms. Shaffer, what should we do?"

These people were originally from Young's House of Jewels, and William had heard the rumors that Miles had sent them to support Rose.

William gritted his teeth and suggested, "Ms. Shaffer, should we give Mr. Miles a call?"

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Chapter 233 Troubles

Rose couldn't possibly call Miles and put him in a tough spot.

"No," Rose said instinctively.

William looked troubled.

"But, Ms. Shaffer, someone is targeting you. Did you offend someone at the Young's House of Jewels?"

William was sharp. If those employees weren't sent by Miles, then it had to be someone from the Young family. It had to be someone significant enough to challenge Miles and create such chaos.

Rose hadn't been back to Celeste Jewels since she went to the Young's House of Jewels. William was certain something had happened.

Seeing Rose's calm expression, William hesitated and consoled, "Ms. Shaffer, I'll stand by you no matter what happens. Sherlyn and the others haven't arrived yet. They don't know about this."

Rose smiled as she understood his unspoken concern. She didn't want them to worry.

"It's okay. If people resign, we'll keep hiring. You're doing great." William remained silent.

As work hours approached, the office felt strange with half-empty desks.

Sherlyn and William received termination notices from several business partners who had previously approached them because of the Young family.

William and Sherlyn were concerned. They found Rose again.

“Ms. Shaffer, should we ask Mr. Miles?”

Rose interrupted, “Miles won’t be of help. These are partnership issues. If they want to terminate, let them

These partners came because of the Young family.

Even without someone pushing this, those business partners would likely terminate contracts when Mr. Young Senior declared her separation from the Young family.

After all, the Young family held significant influence in both the jewelry industry and other sectors. Who would have risked offending the Young family for Celeste Jewels?

“But...”

William still looked troubled. This time, Sherlyn stopped him. She knew Rose must have had her reasons. for not involving Miles.

After Sherlyn and William left the office, Rose’s smile faded. It was too soon for this targeting, and she was certain it was Kelly’s doing or at least someone trying to please Kelly.

If it wasn’t Kelly directly, the only possibility was Anastasia. Suddenly, her phone rang, and she was surprised to see Anastasia’s name on the caller ID.

Anastasia? Did she dial the wrong number, or did Rose misread it? Despite their time in the Young family, Rose and Anastasia weren’t particularly close. Rose ignored the call and continued with her work.

After a while, the ringing stopped and didn’t resume. Rose dismissed it as a minor incident and paid no further attention.

However, she saw Anastasia waiting for her at the office building entrance. Anastasia stood by her luxury car, seemingly having waited for a while. Seeing Rose. Anastasia waved and approached her.

Rose chose to ignore her, but Anastasia walked up to her anyway. Anastasia went straight to her and even took Rose’s hand like they were the closest of friends.

Anastasia pouted, “Rosie, why didn’t you answer my call today? Do you know how worried I was about you?” Worried?

Rose chuckled. Was Anastasia concerned about her troubles being too few?

“Thank you for asking.” Rose said calmly.

Anastasia thought Rose would be in a flurry today, or at least guessed that she was behind the troubles. But Rose’s reaction was far too composed.

“Rosie, I heard you didn’t go to the office today. Was it because of Kelly?”

Anastasia observed Rose for a while. Since Rose seemed so calm, she decided to bring up Kelly to provoke Rose’s anger. But Rose smiled.

“Why would you think that?”

Anastasia continued, “Grandpa suddenly has an extra granddaughter, and even I haven’t fully grasped it yet. Kelly seemed to have miraculously recovered after you left the hospital last night, so she went back to Young Estate.”

She continued, “Grandpa truly cherishes her. Blood ties matter. Oh, right, Grandpa said Kelly’s return is a big deal for the Young family. Miles has put aside everything to focus on Kelly’s welcome-home banquet.

Anastasia was deliberately dropping hints to values Kelly more than her,

She wanted to convey to Rose that Mr. Young Senior

She also wanted to tell Rose that Miles was busy lately, so it would be best not to disturb him unless it was necessary. Rose listened but remained silent. She knew everything.

“Rosie, to be honest, the push you gave yesterday didn’t seem that severe. But who would have thought that Kelly suffered such a serious injury?” Anastasia sighed.

She watched Rose closely. Despite all her revelations, Rose did not react at all. Anastasia couldn’t believe that Rose wasn’t bothered.

So she continued to provoke Rose, “Rosie, why weren’t you saying anything? Did something happen today?”

Rose frowned. Would Anastasia not know what happened?

Anastasia’s attempts to rile her up stirred a slight ripple in Rose’s otherwise composed demeanor. She wanted to roll her eyes at Anastasia, but she couldn’t afford to offend her.

Just then, a familiar car stopped by the roadside. Rose guessed it was Jonathan. She glanced at Anastasia, and her smile suddenly widened.

“Ms. Anastasia...” Rose suddenly spoke.

Anastasia pretended to be surprised.

“Rosie, why are you being so formal? Don’t you usually call me...”

Before Anastasia could finish, Rose Interrupted her, “Were you thirsty?”

Anastasia was slightly puzzled. What did she mean?

In her confused gaze, Rose held the hand that rested on her arm. With a twist of her wrist, she released Anastasia’s hand. Then, Rose raised her hand and pointed in a certain direction.

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Chapter 234 She Wasn’t as Clueless

“There,” Rose said slowly.

Anastasia followed her gaze and saw a supermarket. Anastasia was still puzzled when Rose’s voice sounded again.

“Go buy some water if you’re thirsty. I won’t accompany you.”

With that, Rose smiled at Anastasia and walked away. She reached Jonathan’s car parked by the roadside. Jonathan had rolled down the window. Rose opened the door and got in swiftly.

“Let’s go,” she said as she fastened her seatbelt.

Without delay, Jonathan drove off.

Through the rearview mirror, Rose saw Anastasia’s displeased face outside the building, arms crossed in anger, glaring at her.

Jonathan also noticed Anastasia. He had received news about Mr. Young Senior finding his granddaughter, though it hadn’t been announced publicly.

He had also learned that some partners had terminated their contracts with Celeste Jewels today. There must be someone from the Young family involved in this.

Thinking about Anastasia’s furious expression moments ago, Jonathan smirked,

“What did you do to make Anastasia so upset? Aren’t you afraid she’ll cause trouble for you?”

Considering Jonathan's connection with Anastasia, Rose glanced at him.

"Why? Do you pity her?"

A hint of jealousy lingered in her words. Jonathan was slightly surprised, then chuckled softly.

"No, but it seems like you are jealous."

Rose gave him an eye roll and denied, "Jealous of what? Besides... She's already caused trouble for me. Even if I begged her, she might not show mercy. So, what's there to fear?"

Jonathan looked at her with slight astonishment. He didn't expect that she already knew who was behind the events at Celeste Jewels today.

Rose wasn't as clueless as he thought. Jonathan's admiration for her grew stronger. Meanwhile, Anastasia's expression darkened outside Century Tower.

Rose had shown her no face. Asking if she was thirsty and telling her to go buy water was a clear mockery that she talked too much. Moreover, Rose left in a car driven by Jonathan!

"Damn it!"

Jonathan personally came to pick her up. He truly cared for Rose. Anastasia was consumed with jealousy and frustration. She expected to see Rose in distress, but Rose acted as if nothing had happened.

The burglary at the company last night, the mass resignations this morning, and then the termination of contracts with partners. How could Rose be so calm?

Did she seek help from Jonathan? The idea made Anastasia uneasy. If Rose knew Jonathan's real identity, it wouldn't bode well for Anastasia. She needed to act fast, especially regarding that diamond. Anastasia's gaze turned deep. She didn't want any more delay. Her actions today were meant to provoke Rose and appease Kelly. Now that she had done her part, she needed to focus on her plans.

"Hmph, Rose, just you wait!"

Anastasia gritted her teeth with a fierce gaze. Without wasting a moment, she got into her car and headed for the workshop.

At the Young Estate, Kelly had been having a very comfortable time these days. One day, Mr. Young Senior suddenly expressed his desire to meet her adopted parents, Chelsea and Jamie.

Kelly didn't want Mr. Young Senior to meet her adoptive parents, but she knew it was inevitable.

"Grandpa, my mom... She doesn't know I'm your granddaughter. She's timid. After marrying Dad, she's been at home and rarely seen the world."

She smiled and continued, "Mom always treated me as her daughter. I'm worried she'll be scared, and I'm concerned she won't be able to accept that I've found my real family."

Kelly looked genuinely concerned, and Mr. Young Senior found her kindness endearing.

"Sorry, I didn't think it through," Mr. Young Senior said softly.

Seeing his frown, Kelly hurried to soothe, "Grandpa, could I talk to them first? Let my mom prepare herself mentally. I think she might find it easier to accept that way."

Mr. Young Senior agreed with a smile.

"Alright, that sounds good. I'll arrange for a car to take you there." Kelly nodded, "Thank you, Grandpa."

In less than an hour, Kelly returned to the Shaffer residence. Jamie wasn't at home when Kelly arrived, though Kelly had been staying at the Young Estate these days, she kept in touch with Chelsea.

Kelly seemed more radiant than ever in designer clothes.

"Kelly, where have you been these days? Why didn't you call?" Chelsea immediately put on a show as she saw Patrick.

"Mom, I'm fine these days. There's something I need to tell you..."

Kelly glanced at Patrick. Patrick nodded and excused himself. Now, only Kelly and Chelsea remained in the room.

"Mom, look, being part of the Young family is indeed prestigious."

Kelly was excited. Chelsea was pleased too.

"Indeed, it's excellent. My daughter is now the princess of the Young family. You'll have a promising future."

However, Kelly frowned.

“Mom, I’m Henrietta’s daughter now. If I want to become the princess of the Young family, I can only be Henrietta’s daughter.” Kelly corrected.

Chelsea understood.

“Of course, you are Henrietta’s daughter. I’m just your adopted mother. Don’t worry. I’ll keep this secret for you. But, about your dad ...”

Kelly was Jamie and Celeste’s illegitimate daughter. After Jamie and Celeste married, Jamie secretly maintained a relationship with Chelsea, resulting in Kelly’s birth.

Chelsea raised her outside of their family. They kept it a secret from Celeste. Only after her death did they bring Kelly home, claiming her as a stepdaughter Celeste brought into the marriage with Jamie.

But they both knew Kelly was their biological daughter. They enjoyed everything Celeste left behind, but things were different now.

“Mom, Grandpa believes in my new identity, but I’m still worried. If he ever becomes suspicious and investigates our blood ties, it could be troubling.” Kelly expressed her concerns.

She had secretly obtained Rose’s hair follicles to prove her relation to Mr. Young Senior. But if Mr. Young Senior ever decided to investigate Jamie and Chelsea, she wouldn’t be able to prepare in advance.

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Chapter 235 An Accident

Kelly had to meticulously strategize and organize those matters.

She absolutely couldn’t allow the prestigious identity of the sole bloodline of the Young family, a position that could garner boundless favor, to face even the slightest threat.

Kelly fixed her gaze on Chelsea, and the mother–daughter pair had always shared an unbreakable bond. Even though she didn’t finish her words, Chelsea grasped her intention.

Chelsea had already pondered this potential threat in her heart long ago. From the start, she chose Jamle for the wealth, for the promise of a comfortable life.

Before Celeste’s passing, Jamie lavishly organized her life, ensuring she lived without any worries about finances.

After Celeste's demise, she promptly moved into the Shaffers' mansion, living the life of an affluent lady.

She now lived the prosperous life she longed for. However, she was aware that Kelly could continue climbing to greater heights.

Therefore, she wouldn't allow herself, and definitely wouldn't let Jamie, become stumbling blocks hindering Kelly's ascent.

Chelsea held Kelly's hand and smiled, saying, "Kelly, don't worry, I know what to do. Just focus on your duties at the Youngs, leave your dad's affairs to me!"

A trace of fierceness flashed in Chelsea's eyes. Kelly observed silently, refraining from saying too much. Deep inside, she knew her mother would surely prevent any trouble for her.

Hence, when there were difficulties, her mother would willingly assist in removing them for her. Kelly stayed for quite a while before leaving, and Chelsea took the initiative to see her off.

As Kelly was about to board the car, Chelsea hugged her tightly and said with a reluctant expression, Kelly, I'm happy you've found your true family. Don't worry about me, I have your dad."

Patrick, who was nearby, observed and felt that Kelly was a kind and grateful person.

He confronted, "Ms. Kelly, don't worry. To show gratitude for Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer's care for you, Mr. Young has arranged a generous gift, and I believe it will be delivered soon. From now on, the Shaffers and the Youngs are family."

Patrick's face beamed with affection, yet he was unaware that the touching scene before him was nothing more than a performance staged by the mother and daughter.

Shortly after Kelly left, the purported generous gift arrived. The moment Jamie returned to the mansion, he was met with a room brimming with luxury—jewels, handbags, luxury watches, and more.

"What is going on?"

Jamie's face was full of surprise, thinking that Chelsea had once again splurged on shopping.

He was planning to purchase some jewelry materials, and the company's accounts were already stretched thin.

Jamie had recently advised Chelsea to cut down on expenses, but he hadn't anticipated her spending so lavishly once more.

He spoke with a touch of displeasure, and Chelsea looked visibly upset, almost as if she were about to cry, saying. "These things were all sent by Kelly."

"Kelly?"

Jamie remembered that since Rose's welcome party, Kelly had been out enjoying time with friends. It had been quite a while, and she hadn't returned yet.

Jamie inquired with concern, "How's Kelly doing out there?"

Regarding the matters about the Youngs, Chelsea, and Kelly had an unspoken agreement not to let Jamie know. Kelly's plan had been successful, and Chelsea was even more resolved to keep Jamie in the dark.

She poured a cup of tea for Jamie and spoke slowly, "She went through a divorce agreement with the Lane family, and her mood hasn't been great. Going out for some fresh air has lifted her spirits a lot. Oh, and by the way, has Rose contacted you recently?"

"Rose?" Jamie couldn't help but mutter when thinking of Rose. He grumbled, "Why bring her up? She's enjoying her abundant life now. It would be better if Mr. Young had chosen Kelly."

A barely discernible peculiarity flickered in Chelsea's eyes.

"Kelly has her blessings. Jamie, I've been having dreams these past few days. Dreams of Celeste's accident, and then I hear Rose's voice in my dreams, shouting for revenge

Celeste had always been a forbidden topic between them. Chelsea never brought it up on her own. The moment she did, Jamie's expression instantly turned serious

He interrupted her, "Revenge for what? Celeste's accident was purely accidental. Who would Rose seek revenge against?"

His loud voice frightened Chelsea.

Jamie realized he was getting a bit out of control, immediately, lowered his voice, and softly comforted, "Stop dwelling on these things. It was just an accident, and besides, it's been so many years since it happened."

"But..."

Chelsea was still full of unease. She frowned in worry and fear, and her heart ached in tandem.

Chelsea covered her chest and said, “But back then... do you forget when Rose shouted, asking us if her mother’s accident was an accident? She has always been suspicious of her mother’s death. I’m worried that if she discovers something, then...”

Her words stopped here as if she was afraid to continue.

The car crash seemed like an accident on the surface, but in truth, it was a carefully orchestrated man-made disaster, and they were more aware of it than anyone.

Chelsea’s words also made Jamie’s eyebrows furrow suddenly. All matters about the car accident from that year have been resolved.

After Celeste’s car was struck, it plunged into the water. The rescue efforts were hindered by the ongoing stormy weather.

When the car was discovered, Celeste was nowhere to be found. Only the body of the driver remained inside the vehicle.

It took several days of salvage operations to find Celeste in the sea, her body grotesquely bloated and unrecognizable.

Jamie went personally to identify the body. While the face couldn’t be discerned, the attire on the corpse unmistakably belonged to Celeste.

After that incident, Jamie deliberately avoided dwelling on it. For many years, he immersed himself in everything Celeste left behind, feeling justified and at peace.

What was truly infuriating is that Celeste left a will at an undisclosed moment. The will explicitly declared that upon Rose’s marriage, she would automatically inherit ownership of Celeste Jewels.

Jamie was grateful that he had plenty of matters to attend to, enough to the extent that he could drain Celeste Jewels, transforming it into his asset.

His expression turned fierce as he thought about the past. He didn’t pay much attention to Rose, but at this moment, he also failed to observe the coldness in Chelsea’s eyes.

Chelsea was scheming internally—Jamie was identified as a potential stumbling block for Kelly, while Rose posed a threat to Kelly.

If they didn’t exist, Kelly’s identity as the sole bloodline of the Youngs would be firmly established.

To preemptively address any potential future issues, she needed a strategy that hit two birds with one stone.

Rose made it a routine to go to Celeste Jewels early every morning for several days in a row.

A significant portion of the staff resigned some time ago, but recent days, they've successfully recruited back about half of the Rose didn't dwell much on the terminated contracts with business partners. Her mind was occupied with the latest batch of jewelry designs.

She only spent two days and managed to design a complete necklace set.

The new design was quickly released, but an hour later, she received a legal letter from Young's House of Jewels, accusing her of plagiarizing their work.

They presented their case meticulously and convincingly, but Rose only responded with a gentle smile. She knew best whose design it was.

She withdrew the released design, and the next day, she received termination notices from several material suppliers who had long-term collaborations with Celeste Jewels.

They were so resolute in terminating the contract that they were even willing to pay the penalty for breach.

The entire industry was well aware that the once-dominant Rose had become the cast-off of the Youngs.

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Chapter 236 Truth Behind the Car Accident

People were all curious, probing into the reasons why Rose and Celeste Jewels had become targets.

They were very eager to know what exactly had happened, causing them to fall from the sky to the ground in a single night. But no one knew the specific reason.

Only a single message circulated within the industry—if anyone collaborated with Celeste Jewels, it meant severing ties with the Youngs and losing the opportunity to work with them.

The Young Family wielded such immense influence that no one dared to offend. Therefore, most of Celeste Jewels' collaborators also made their choices.

The atmosphere in Celeste Jewels' office was grave at this moment. William and Sherlyn made every effort to quell the gossip in the office. In front of Rose, they both strove to appear calm and composed.

Unexpectedly, Rose got a call from Jamie today. Though she had no desire to respond, Jamie's repeated calls forced her to answer.

The moment the call connected, Jamie's taunting voice echoed, "Rose, are you facing any difficulties lately? If you are, please let me know. After all, we're father and daughter and I'll surely support you."

Rose knew that Jamie was seeking revenge for the night of the welcoming party when she didn't show him any respect.

She smirked coldly and inquired, "Alright, how do you plan to support me?"

Jamie paused in surprise at her response.

Afterward, Jamie, as if hearing the most absurd joke, sarcastically taunted, "Support you, Rose? Don't you have the Youngs? I thought you had truly become a Youngs wife. But it seems you've forgotten one thing -you're a Shaffer, not a Young"

Despite Rose's profound disappointment in Jamie as a father, his taunting, as if he wished to see her dragged into the mud like an enemy, still caused a subtle twinge in her heart.

Bitterness lingering in her heart, Rose suddenly spoke in a subdued voice, "Are you truly my father?"

She had asked the same question before, but Jamie's response was as indifferent as usual.

But perhaps this time, as Chelsea had just mentioned the car accident, he immediately felt a palpable sense of guilt upon hearing the question. He ended the call in a state of disarray.

Rose gazed at her phone and smirked ironically. Had Jamie casually admitted just now that he wasn't her father, maybe she would have felt a bit more at ease.

Ending the phone in such haste, it seemed as if he were feeling guilty. Guilty

Rose furrowed her brow, her thoughts on the verge of exploration. But her ringing phone brought her back

to reality, the call was surprisingly from an unknown number.

She picked up the call, and a strange voice on the other end asked, "Is this Ms. Rose Shaffer?"

"Yes, speaking"

"Hello, Ms. Rose, Mr. Finch would like you to come to the office."

Mr. Finch? Jonathan Finch? The blurry silhouette of the masked figure appeared in Rose's mind, and she couldn't grasp why he was looking for her.

"Okay, I got it," Rose responded and hung up the phone.

She briefed William on the company affairs and then left the office. She hailed a taxi and made her way directly to the Finch Building

At the lobby of Finch Building, the manager who had previously greeted Rose each time was already waiting there. As soon as he saw Rose, he promptly greeted her and led her to the top floor.

She was taken to an aerial garden that connected to the CEO's office. The garden was abundant with thriving green plants, and there was even a swimming pool

Rose saw a silhouette by the swimming pool from afar, uncertain whether it was Mr. Finch.

She stood at one end of the pool, and logically, she should have walked over and asked Mr. Finch why he wanted to meet her. If he specifically called her over, there must have been a reason.

But when Rose thought of the danger associated with this man, her feet seemed to weigh a ton. She lifted her legs with difficulty, but after taking a few steps, she abandoned the idea of approaching

Mr. Finch was leisurely swimming dressed casually. If Rose approached right now, it was sure to be quite an awkward moment. In this case, if he didn't move, she wouldn't move either

Jonathan intentionally turned his back on Rose. He was betting on whether she would approach, but after a while, there was still no sign of movement behind him. A bitter smile crossed Jonathan's face.

It seemed that Rose had not let go of her guard against Mr. Finch's identity

Considering the purpose of asking her over today, Jonathan casually picked up the phone from the floating tray, dialed Finley's number, and gave a few brief instructions

Finley quickly arranged for a staff member, who came in with a sealed file bag

“Ms. Rose, Mr. Finch has instructed that this file bag be handed over to you,” the person conveyed with great respect.

The entire staff in the top-floor office had met Rose before.

The top floor of Finch Building was considered the highest authority within the entire corporation and was strictly not allowed for outsiders to enter.

Even if Mr. Finch had important guests to meet, the arrangements were made by the office or Mr. Willis elsewhere..

However, Ms. Rose visited multiple times, and each occasion was arranged by Mr. Willis himself, yet he never made an appearance

This conduct was quite peculiar, and everyone was wondering about Ms. Rose’s relationship with Mr. Finch. Therefore, everyone appointed to engage with her was especially respectful.

“Thank you,” Rose took the file bag and expressed her gratitude politely

Her appearance naturally outshone many celebrities, and that brilliantly charming smile immediately made her remarkably stunning.

Rose glanced at the figure pool once the staff left. She hesitated for a moment and then opened the file bag on the spot.

To her surprise, the file bag contained an investigation report about Celeste’s car accident over a decade ago.

At the first sight of those contents, Rose’s demeanor shifted to a serious and nervous state. She practically went through all the investigative files word by word.

It was undeniable that Mr. Finch was exceptionally capable. These pieces of information, some of which she didn’t even know

The investigation results left Rose standing in silence for a while—the car accident was affirmed to be not accidental but a deliberate act.

The car from Celeste’s accident that fell into the water underwent an appraisal, and the conclusion showed no abnormalities.

Afterward, where that car was taken remains unknown. Considering the time that has elapsed, it should have ceased to exist by now.

Mr. Finch found the car, yet the appraisal this time differed greatly from the previous one.

Reading the line “Brake malfunction, suspected human interference,” Rose couldn’t help but watch her hands tremble uncontrollably.

She softly mused to herself, “If the car was tampered with, it means someone aimed to kill Mom. Who could be so malicious as to want Mom’s life?”

Jamie’s image subconsciously appeared in her mind.

His presence was fleeting, yet she was reluctant to believe it. Jamie’s detachment, the absence of y father–daughter bond–these were things she could accept.

She had her suspicions about whether Jamie was involved in Mom’s car accident but faced with the evidence now, her heart hesitated as she couldn’t accept it.

Rose bit her lip and continued reading further down.

Suddenly, she saw a photo of an unfamiliar man. The picture was affixed to a sheet of paper, which, aside from this unknown man’s photo, also contained rows of call logs.

And one of those numbers belonged specifically to Jamie Shaffer. There was a sense that something was about to come to light, making Rose’s hand holding the document shake uncontrollably.

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 237

Chapter 237 Is She Not Accepting You

There was even a substantial sum of money transferred from Celeste Jewels’ company account, passing through several hands before finally reaching an account owned by the unknown man.

Jamie Shaffer ... Rose bit her lip, her hands trembling so much they could barely hold the documents. Jonathan turned around in the nearby swimming pool.

He had already gone through these documents before handing them to Rose.

He had anticipated Rose’s reaction in advance. In that moment, he yearned to step forward, wrap her in a comforting embrace, and ease her distress. But Rose abruptly looked up.

Almost reflexively, Jonathan turned his body to avoid her gaze. He was still not ready to confront Rose as Mr. Finch.

He was even a little worried, questioning whether Rose had seen his face when he turned away moments ago.

“Mr. Finch, thank you for finding the truth for me,” Rose’s voice unexpectedly broke, trembling as she tried to hold back, yet still carrying a touch of a quivering tone.

Did she cry? Jonathan didn’t care about much else and abruptly turned around. But as he turned, Rose had already turned as well, heading toward the direction of the office.

“Rose...” he called out, but it seemed Rose hadn’t heard him.

Jonathan couldn’t restrain himself anymore. He quickly left the pool, casually dried off, grabbed a shirt, and then hurriedly chased after.

Rose had already arrived at the top-floor office area, and everyone instinctively glanced in her direction. To them, Ms. Rose undoubtedly holds an extraordinary place in Mr. Finch’s heart.

Though they didn’t dare to conjecture about Mr. Finch’s thoughts, curiosity was omnipresent where gossip abounds.

They saw Ms. Rose unexpectedly running out, her face devoid of expression, tears streaking down.

“Mr.... Mr. Wills, something’s happened to Ms. Rose... someone immediately found Finley to report the situation.

Every time Rose visited, Finley automatically tried to hide, ensuring he was not spotted by her. He was initially in the lounge area, sipping his coffee peacefully

Upon hearing someone approach to report, even before the person finished speaking, he sensed something amiss from their expression. He immediately set down his coffee and swiftly rushed over.

But by the time he reached there, Rose had already entered the elevator.

As he turned around, he saw Mr. Finch coming out of the office in a rush. He looked startled, displaying deep concern all over his face.

“Mr. Finch, what happened? Did Mrs. Finch find out about your identity? Is she not accepting you?” Finley asked with concern.

All Jonathan could think of was Rose struggled with tears moments ago. Finley was right in front of him, truly blocking his way.

“Mr. Finch... Perhaps we should ask Mr. Gibson for some ideas...”

“Get lost!”

Finley momentarily froze, stopping in his tracks. Jonathan hurried past him, swiftly boarding the elevator, leaving behind a dismayed Finley.

His intention was merely to alleviate Mr. Finch’s concerns, but instead, he was told to get lost, feeling deeply wronged. Rose was inside the elevator, thankful for being alone, tears falling drop by drop.

In her mind, she had woven endless scenarios, but when reality stared her in the face, it remained difficult to accept. After all, Jamie was her father, yet he was also the one who caused Mom’s death

Rose stepped out of the elevator feeling befuddled. She sensed an almost weightless state as if a gentle breeze could whisk her away at any moment. She left the Finch Building in a state of bewilderment.

The glaring sunlight above her head made her suddenly feel as though all her strength had been drained away. She swayed slightly and lost her balance, tumbling down.

*Please don’t get hurt,” Rose prayed softly.

As Rose braced herself for the impending pain of the fall, a slender arm encircled her waist.

She only sensed being propelled by a force, embracing her into a familiar chest. Right before her consciousness scattered, she seemed to catch sight of a familiar face.

“Star escort... husband...” Rose weakly called out.

Jonathan’s tightly tense heart slowly eased only when he was sure that Rose was in his embrace.

However, at the sight of the pale tear trail on her face, Jonathan felt an indescribable ache in his heart. He lifted Rose into his arms, unable to ease the furrowed worry on his brow.

“Husband is just husband, what does ‘Star escort husband’ mean?” Jonathan muttered with a hit of dissatisfaction.

He was aware of the nickname she had for him on her phone but never revealed it.

Jonathan was certain she just couldn’t handle the shock and had fainted. He then carried Rose into the car, settled her in the passenger seat, and personally drove straight to Zenwood Gardens.

When they returned to Zenwood Gardens, Rose remained unconscious. Jonathan was aware of the hardships Celeste Jewels had been facing during this period.

He had been waiting for Rose to ask for help, but it seemed that whenever she faced a problem, she always opted to face it alone and never thought of depending on him.

With his substantial wealth and influence, he was someone she could rely on for anything throughout her life. Yet she chose to face it alone once again.....

Jonathan felt somewhat uneasy and thus silently observed the Youngs subtle actions toward Celeste Jewels. But when he saw Rose lying in bed looking exhausted, he deeply regretted it,

He traced her cheek softly with his fingertips and left the room, his gaze profound and intense.

He closed the door, and walked to the balcony, ensuring his voice wouldn't disturb Rose before dialing Finley's number.

"Mr. Finch?" Finley called out, sounding a bit hurt.

Unaware of any emotions, Jonathan went on to instruct him, "Swiftly determine which companies ended their partnerships with Celeste Jewels. Then, place all these companies on the Finches' blacklist."

The Finch Group's reach extends through diverse industries. Those navigating the business world couldn't avoid encounters with the Finches.

If the Finches intended to sanction any company, it was just a matter of a phrase, signaling the entire industry.

They might not have even needed to personally get involved. Other companies, concerned about potential fallout, voluntarily severed ties with that company.

Just as the Youngs targeted Celeste Jewels during this time. The Finches' sanctions would hit even harder, akin to a raging storm.

It was widely known that Mr. Finch, at the helm of the Finch Group, was famous for his shrewd and ruthless ways..

"Received, I'll attend to it immediately," Finley said, addressing the matter at hand with a professional demeanor.

Just as Jonathan was about to hang up, Finley suddenly added, "Mr. Finch? Once this matter is resolved, I'll arrange for someone else to come to Aquastead..."

Jonathan furrowed his brow. Before Finley could finish, he noticed his subtle change in mood. He recalled the anxious state he was in moments ago with Rose and the sudden shout at Finley.

Even though he frequently shouted at Finley on regular days, this time, it seemed like he had genuinely hurt Finley.

“What? Are you planning to head the task to expand business in Frenchaa yourself?” Jonathan calmly interjected, cutting off Finley.

Finley seemed briefly puzzled, not knowing how to reply. Business expansion in Frenchaa? Was there a need for him to personally oversee business expansion in Frenchaa?

Before he could react, he heard Jonathan’s voice on the other end of the phone, “Stay by my side, ensure the safety of Mrs. Finch and me, and I’ll double your salary this month.”

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 238

Chapter 238 What Kind of Wedding Ceremony Do You Desire

Finley didn’t understand Jonathan’s intentions—why would he double his salary?

Before he could figure it out, Jonathan coughed lightly on the other end of the phone and said, “I didn’t mean to yell at you earlier. Rose... she fainted.”

Finley took some time to regain his composure after Jonathan’s surprising explanation. The moment he heard ‘Rose fainted,’ his demeanor immediately turned serious.

“Is Mrs. Finch okay?”

His tone was deeply concerned, without any pretense. Jonathan was surprised by his concern for Rose, a hint of danger flickering in his eyes, tinged with a hint of jealousy.

But in the next moment, Finley quickly explained, “Mrs. Finch is the person Mr. Finch cares about the most. If anyone harms her, I won’t spare them!”

Jonathan’s menacing expression eased as he stated, “Well, let’s start with those who took advantage of the situation with Celeste Jewels due to the Youngs.”

“Understood, Mr. Finch.”

Finley accepted the order as if the emotional outburst moments ago had never happened. He felt a surge of passion within. Those who dared to trouble Mrs. Finch wouldn’t receive any mercy from him.

Even the Youngs weren't considered significant by the Finches.

When Jonathan returned to the room, Rose was lying on the bed, frowning and seemingly murmuring.

She was murmuring something, but Jonathan couldn't discern the words, but her demeanor seemed especially troubled.

He furrowed his brow as he stepped forward, placing his hand on her forehead. Sensing her normal temperature, he eased his concern slightly. However, her murmuring continued.

Jonathan leaned toward her mouth, just about hearing what she was murmuring.

"Mom... don't... danger.

Her murmurs were indeed due to Celeste's accident report. Rose was having a dream where it poured rain, soaking everything around.

She stood alone in the rain, clutching a stuffed toy, surrounded by mist. Unable to see anything, she felt -extreme fear, panicked, and helpless. Suddenly, someone called her name.

"Rose... Rose...

As the voice became clearer, Rose followed it and saw a woman.

"Mom!" she called out in delight.

The rain and fog in front of her gradually cleared, and she finally saw her surroundings. She stood on one side of the sidewalk, her mother waving at her from across the road. As her mother was about to run towards her, a large vehicle dashed out from the rain and mist. The car sped recklessly, not slowing down in the slightest, seemingly on the verge of hitting her mother.

"Mom, watch out!" Rose shouted in horror, and an instant, there was a loud crash as her mom was thrown away by the impact.

She stared numbly at the corpse lying on the ground, continuously oozing blood, while a man's laughter echoed in her ears.

Rose followed the laughter and glanced over to see a familiar figure in the car that had hit her mom. Jamie Shaffer!

Jamie laughed smugly, appearing pleased that her mother had finally died, but also seemed to be mocking her. Witnessing her mother's death in front of her, Rose couldn't do anything.

Rose's face was drenched, unable to tell if it was from rain or tears. Amidst Jamie's laughter, there gradually appeared a burst of additional laughter.

It was a woman's laughter, and when Rose glanced over, she saw Chelsea's face twisted expression. The scene suddenly changed, and it looked like Chelsea sped up, instantly reaching her and grabbing her by the neck. Rose struggled to catch her breath, fighting hard, but Chelsea's hand tightened more.

Finally, she laughed madly, "Rose, if you're dead, and everything will belong to Kelly..."

"Ah!" Rose suddenly shouted, waking up abruptly from her dream surrounded by darkness.

Rose's face was beaded with sweat as she recollected the dream's scenario, feeling deeply shaken. As she felt frightened, a large palm soothed her forehead,

Rose was startled and almost instinctively flinched, raising her hand to strike. There was a clear and crisp "snap. Jonathan only felt a pang on his face, yet he didn't feel angry at all.

Sensing Rose's fright, he gripped her wrist and quickly spoke to reassure her, "Rose, it's me."

The familiar voice caused a slight startle in Rose. Did she just hit her star escort husband?

"I'm sorry," Rose instinctively apologized, realizing she had acted too forceful and unforgiving. Recalling the crisp sound, she must have struck hard. In the dark, she reached out to feel Jonathan's cheek.

"I didn't know..."

"I'm fine, it doesn't hurt," Jonathan said, smoothing Rose's hair that had fallen around her ears. "You were dreaming, whatever you dreamt, it's just a dream."

Rose looked dazed and couldn't help but ask herself, "Was it just a dream?"

The feelings in the dream were incredibly vivid, and the dream scenes seemed to match the truth about her mom's accident.

How could it possibly be just a dream? Rose thought of the things represented by every word and line in that document.

In front of her Star escort husband at this moment, the emotions she had been holding back finally collapsed completely.

Rose rushed into the embrace of her Star escort husband, tears falling continuously.

Jonathan understood the reason behind her tears. He held Rose close, softly caressing her back with his large palm, remaining silent.

He stayed by her side, understanding that if she desired to talk or pour her heart out, she would speak up. The air was tranquil, the atmosphere serene.

Rose, worn out from tears, had her face against Jonathan's chest. She suddenly sensed the dampness on Jonathan's chest, feeling awkward. She thought of getting up to let him change his clothes.

Perhaps due to crying until fainted, she swayed as she tried to get up. Suddenly, she fell onto him once more in the next moment.

Her lips touched his. Rose paused for a moment in the darkness, realizing and sensing the rising ambiguity in the air.

Rose swallowed nervously and attempted to get up again, but this time, Jonathan didn't give her another chance.

Jonathan held her wrist, their bodies pressing against each other, as the darkness enveloped them, hinting at something intimate. On that night, Jonathan was unusually wild.

Rose fell tiredly into his embrace, catching his murmurs in her ear, "Rose, what kind of wedding ceremony do you desire?"

Wedding Ceremony? Rose was taken aback at his words. Once the wedding ceremony is done, their marriage won't merely be an arrangement.

"What's going on in that head of yours? You're not trying to shirk responsibility, are you?" Jonathan queried, biting Rose's shoulder with apparent dissatisfaction.

His words left Rose speechless. That sounded a bit peculiar, didn't it?

"I've given you the ring and myself. You can't simply use me up and cast me away!"

Jonathan's tone was filled with bitterness. Rose felt a wave of dizziness. What was he talking about?

"Honey, please don't leave me hanging, okay? I promise I'll do everything you say. If you want to go east, won't go west. I can fulfill all your desires, and I won't slack off!"

Rose blushed with embarrassment, feeling increasingly lost with Jonathan's out-of-place words.

"Honey..."

Worried that he might say something even more embarrassing, Rose swiftly turned around and bit his lips, stopping any further words from escaping.

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 239

Chapter 239 Who Is the Bride

Rose soon regretted using this approach. After everything ended, Rose felt like her bones had turned to jelly.

Meanwhile, her star escort husband was in excellent spirits, leaving Rose feeling deeply disturbed as she gave him a piercing glare. She forcefully drove him out of the room, indifferent to his coaxing outside. While Rose was alone in bed, her mind was filled with echoes of Jonathan's words.

*What kind of wedding ceremony do you desire?"

She had never given thought to the wedding she desired, yet now, a subtle sense of excitement was budding within her.

Jonathan stood outside the room he'd been ousted from. Had Zac and Finley caught a glimpse of the smile on his face right now, they would've been utterly stunned, rendered speechless.

His mind was filled with the image of Rose's charming presence moments ago, fueling an earnest desire in his heart to give her a wedding ceremony. She must look stunning in a wedding gown!

Jonathan's thoughts raced, as if not wanting to waste a single moment. He immediately reached out to his trusted assistant at Regalia, completely disregarding the fact that it was still early morning.

"Mr. Finch, you've finally recalled my existence."

On the phone, the groggy Leonard Spencer awakened from his sleep, still wearing a surprised expression.

Leonard and Finley stood as Jonathan's closest confidants, one with intellect and the other with strength, serving as his indispensable allies.

During Jonathan's visit to Aquastead, he entrusted Leonard with handling the Finch affairs back at Regalia.

However, Leonard couldn't help but feel extremely envious of Finley, who had the chance to be with Mr. Finch and explore the world, while Leonard was left alone and lonely at Regalia.

"Mr. Finch, everything is running smoothly at Regalia. How about letting Finley and me switch moles? | come to Aquastead, and he returns?" Leonard asked, brimming with anticipation.

Leonard, however, hadn't expected his anticipation to be so short-lived—Jonathan rejected him immediately.

"You must stay back at Regalia..."

Jonathan's tone was resolute.

"Wait, Mr. Finch..."

Leonard instantly considered trying to appeal to emotions, maybe playing the victim a bit, hoping Mr. Finch would concede. But this time, Jonathan interrupted him before he could start.

"You'll be at Regalia, arranging a wedding ceremony for me."

Jonathan was initially visibly disheartened, but the mention of the "wedding ceremony" rejuvenated him.

"A wedding ceremony?"

Leonard couldn't believe what he heard.

"Yes, a wedding ceremony."

Jonathan didn't waste time and proceeded with his wedding requests, while Leonard on the other end of the line was already lost.

Mr. Finch instructed about the wedding gown, and the scene arrangement, with an eager and expectant tone. Leonard was troubled by a slight sense of unease.

After Mr. Finch enthusiastically issued all the instructions, he finally took the opportunity to ask, "Mr. Finch, may I ask whose wedding ceremony is this?"

Jonathan wrinkled his brow and queried, "Didn't I explain clearly just now?"

Leonard was completely bewildered; did he explain himself clearly just now?

“May I ask, Mr. Finch, who is the groom? And who is the bride?”

With the thought of soon being the groom, Jonathan’s tone carried a bit more pride.

“The groom, of course, is me. As for the bride...”

He glanced at the tightly closed door, didn’t finish his sentence, and hung up the phone. His bride belonged to him, why should Leonard have been informed?

Leonard on the phone had been waiting to hear some big news, but he didn’t expect to be greeted with a hang-up.

“What the...”

Leonard’s curiosity was fully awakened. Was Mr. Finch getting married? That was already massive news for him, but who was the bride exactly?

His curiosity got the better of him, couldn’t wait even for a moment, he got out of bed and dialed Finley.

Finley was in a deep slumber when his phone rang. Thinking it might be Mr. Finch with some ment message, he woke up promptly to check.

Yet, upon seeing Leonard’s name on the screen, he switched off his phone and went back to bed.

It wasn’t until dawn the next day when Finley switched on his phone again that Leonard’s call immediately came through.

Finley furrowed his brow, picked up the call, and Leonard, impatiently asked, “Mr. Finch is getting married. Who’s the bride? You surely know, right? Tell me, come on, tell me now!”

Finley was puzzled, what did it mean that Mr. Finch was getting married? He was already married!

This information reached Leonard too tardily, and Finley was a bit triumphant as he was probably the first one to know that Mr. Finch was getting married!

As expected, in comparison to Leonard, Mr. Finch values him more. Leonard was tormented by Finley’s silence, feeling like his heart was being scratched by a cat.

“Finley, I beg you, tell me who Mr. Finch’s bride is. Otherwise, preparing for this wedding ceremony is too much torture for me. You’re my bosom buddies, please tell me...”

At first, Finley had no intention of telling him, but suddenly, he seemed to have caught onto something.

“What did you say? A wedding ceremony? What wedding ceremony? Is Mr. Finch going to have a wedding with Mrs. Finch?”

Leonard started to doubt himself about what he heard.

“Mrs. Finch? What Mrs. Finch?”

Meanwhile, the “Mrs. Finch”, Rose, was getting up from the bed. After Jonathan left last night, she fell asleep again and didn’t have any more nightmares for the latter part of the night.

She tidied up and left, the room, expecting it to be awkward to encounter her star escort husband, but by that time, Jonathan had already left.

The prepared breakfast was placed on the dining table, alongside a note.

As Rose saw the word “wife” written by Jonathan on the note, the scene from last night popped into her mind, and in an instant, her face turned red, extremely heated.

“Thankfully he isn’t around!”

Rose touched her cheek and let out a long breath. After eating breakfast, she made her way to the company.

The moment she reached the company, she felt a strange atmosphere. On her way to the office, she met William hastily exiting the meeting room.

When William saw Rose, he immediately approached her with excitement.

“Ms. Shaffer, you’re impressive as always, truly remarkable.”

Rose wrinkled her forehead and asked, “What’s happening?”

At the same moment, Sherlyn came out of the meeting room with a big smile on her face and jogged over to her.

“Ms. Shaffer, Mr. Miles’ words work. All the partners who terminated contracts before have arrived, and not a single one is missing. They’re interested in working together again. Ms. Shaffer, what do we do? Should we re-sign the contracts?”

Rose was completely confused by what she heard. However, there was one thing she grasped exceptionally clearly.

“Mr. Miles?”

“Exactly, if it wasn’t for Mr. Lies, how could they have had a change of heart? It must have been Mr. Miles who gave the word, causing them to rush here...”

Sherlyn recalled the scene when she arrived at the company. Before the company even opened, the representatives from those collaborating firms were already waiting outside.

Rose’s brow furrowed deeper. She hadn’t approached Miles, did Miles initiate support for her behind the scenes? Her mind filled with doubts, and she went into the meeting room on her own.

As soon as Rose arrived, the collaborating partners present stood up immediately. She recognized them- these individuals were the top-tier executives from their companies.

“Ms. Shaffer, we sincerely apologize for the misunderstanding in the previous contract termination, but everything has been resolved now. We’re ready to re-sign the contract and continue our collaboration, without any impact.”

“Indeed, Ms. Shaffer, we’ve always had faith in Celeste Jewels’ capabilities. No matter what comes next, the collaboration between our two companies will stand unshakable.”

“Yes, Ms. Shaffer, would you take a look at this contract? Shall we sign it first?”

The group wore expressions of eagerness to sign the contract, yet Rose frowned and queried, “Sign?”

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Chapter 240 Who Is Protecting Her

“Yes, we’re ready to sign the contract.

“Everyone smiled and eagerly handed over the prepared contract to Rose.

Rose glanced at the contracts and politely asked with a smile, “What to sign?”

A momentary stiffness replaced the smiles on the faces of the crowd.

One person hurriedly approached Rose and said, “Ms. Shaffer, might you have forgotten? We’re here to sign our collaboration contract. This time, let’s not sign for 2 years but extend it to 10. Within these 10 years, our company will be Celeste Jewels’ finest partner.”

Rose remained silent as ever. The person felt a sudden panic, recalling the boss's instructions—if he couldn't seal the deal on this contract today, he would have to leave

It wasn't just him, they all had just exchanged brief pleasantries outside Celeste Jewels' company premises a while ago.

Everyone who showed up today got a brutal command from the boss- if the contract wasn't sealed, they were to get lost. As Rose remained silent, someone started to wipe their sweat.

"Ms. Shaffer, is there anything that seems concerning to you? If there's an issue, we'll change it right away, as long as it satisfies you!" someone couldn't sit still and inquired.

"Exactly, Ms. Shaffer, we can certainly negotiate the price."

The people present were entirely fixated on finalizing the contract to safeguard their jobs. However, Rose remained silent, and their hearts grew even more restless.

Seeing the scene, William and Sherlyn were both eager to snatch the contracts and sign them themselves

Celeste Jewels' current predicament would be instantly resolved as soon as these partnerships were established.

William couldn't help but remind her, "Ms. Shaffer..."

But before he could finish speaking, Rose looked at him and said politely, "William, could you see our guests off, please?"

After saying that, Rose walked out of the meeting room, leaving everyone there stunned.

It wasn't until her figure faded from view that they came to their senses, eager to follow her outside, but were held back by William.

"Wait, Ms. Shaffer, please see if there are any other requests. We can discuss...."

"Yes, whatever the request is, we will surely agree."

The meeting room was in chaos, despair evident on everyone's faces. Ms. Shaffer's departure had completely severed their jobs.

It took 10 minutes for William to summon security and finally managed to escort all the business partners out.

The office had finally calmed down, but within merely half an hour, a group of people began arriving, and William identified some as the CEOs of the collaborating companies.

“Ms. Shaffer, the CEOs from those companies are here in person. Should we consider...?” William cautiously asked, his eyes slightly puzzled as he looked at Rose.

Rose looked up from behind her computer, surprised to hear that their CEOs had come in person. Yet, she didn't reconsider her previous decision.

“Escort them out, but with a better and favorable attitude,” Rose said, shifting her focus back to the computer screen.

William had been initially astonished, but soon he understood that Ms. Shaffer's decision must have had its reason.

He asked Rose curiously, “Ms. Shaffer, could you tell me why?”

“There's no particular reason. I just feel their connection with the Youngs is too deep. They previously terminated cooperation with Celeste Jewels due to pressure from someone else. Now, for some unknown reason, they're rushing to collaborate with us again. What if there's another instance of pressure?”

Rose replied calmly.

The Youngs now had Kelly, and there had always been friction between Kelly and her. Who knew what Kelly might have done to her in the future?

Therefore, regardless of the reason behind their decision, she won't agree with them to continue collaborating with Celeste Jewels.

Rather than potentially being restrained in the future, it was better to completely cut ties. As for Celeste Jewels' current difficulties, Rose believed that it would eventually pass.

“Got it, Ms. Shaffer. I'll take care of the rest!” William grasped and said.

He left the office and politely escorted all the CEOs to the door. As they left, each of them looked pale and seemed to have lost their spirit.

One of the CEOs even fainted right after leaving Century Tower. An ambulance arrived and rushed him to the hospital.

The buzz was substantial. It spread to the Young's House of Jewels within an hour. A few well-informed individuals were privately discussing.

“Could it be our Mr. Miles pressuring those companies?”

Rose, the recently appointed Design Director at Young's House of Jewels, had barely spent a few days in the company before disappearing. They managed to gather some information.

They concluded that Rose had fallen out of favor! Therefore, those few companies that had rushed to establish a relationship with Geleste Jewels immediately terminated their contracts with Rose.

But today's sudden reversal was going against the norm. There must be someone exerting pressure in this matter, and apart from Mr. Miles, they didn't make any other speculations.

Everyone in the company knew that Mr. Miles held a special regard for Rose.

"It has to be Mr. Miles! Otherwise, who else could it be?"

"I caught wind of it vaguely yesterday, Mr. Miles had his assistant get in touch with those collaborating partners of Celeste Jewels. It's him."

Amidst their chatter, they failed to realize that the Mr. Miles they were discussing had just passed by behind them. Miles returned to the office, looking grim.

He'd barely sat down when Anastasia barged into the office, giving him a cold smile.

"Miles, you're quite the compassionate one. Making such a scene for Rose's sake, aren't you someone will tell Grandpa?"

worried

Anastasia found it utterly ridiculous. She had only leaked the information a few days ago, and before Rose could face any repercussions, Miles couldn't resist playing the hero.

It was so hateful how he had spoiled her plan! Miles lifted his gaze, his eyes chillingly cold as he met Anastasia's. He stayed silent for a while, and suddenly Anastasia felt somewhat uneasy.

"I'm just genuinely concerned about you. I don't want you to anger Grandpa because of this," Anastasia said, avoiding Miles' gaze.

"Oh, concern?"

A trace of a cold smile flashed in Miles' eyes. His sharp gaze seemed capable of seeing through a person's heart with just one glance.

Before Anastasia could retort, he spoke up, "Are you more concerned about me angering Grandpa or angering the person you're trying to impress?"

She felt exposed and wore an unnatural expression on her face.

But she shrugged it off, saying, "Kelly is Grandpa's biological granddaughter. Miles, after being siblings for so many years, I'm just kindly reminding you about Grandpa's current health condition. How long he can endure is still unknown.

"Throughout these years, it's evident how much Grandpa misses and feels remorseful toward Aunt. His level of remorse toward Aunt might be reflected in the affection and bias he exhibits toward Kelly. Perhaps, in the future of the Young family, she will have a say."

Anastasia stared intensely at Miles, unwavering for a moment, as if trying to discern something from his expression. However, Miles only smiled lightly, seemingly unconcerned by what she mentioned.

She couldn't interpret the meaning behind his smile.

"Miles..." Anastasia spoke again.

But this time, Miles coldly spat out a word before she could say anything.