

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 241

Chapter 241 Let My Wifey Choose

"Get out!"

Anastasia didn't come back to her senses for a while. Miles was elegant and rarely spoke harshly to others. But he drove her away! She gritted her teeth and left his office unwillingly.

After the office door closed, Miles slowly closed his eyes. Everyone in the office thought he had put pressure on those partners, but that was not the case.

He was indeed ready to do so, but it was still a step too late. The person who took one step ahead of him would be none other than Jonathan. Jonathan's care for Rose exceeded his expectations.

Anastasia left Celeste Jewels. She felt unwilling, so she drove back to Young Estate. The car stopped outside the estate. In the main hall, Oliver pushed his wheelchair out of the room.

He looked at the door expectantly as if waiting for someone. In the living room, Kelly noticed his expression. She followed his sight and paid attention to the door.

A few minutes later, Anastasia came in. His expectations instantly dimmed.

"It's not Rosie..." he muttered.

Although his voice was low, Kelly still heard it downstairs. Anastasia also heard it. She felt surprised. She had been making the diamond ring these past few days and hadn't returned to the estate frequently.

She didn't expect that Oliver was missing Rose.

While they were stunned, he asked Patrick, "Where's Miles? Ask him what's going on with Rosie."

"Why didn't she come back to see me?"

Patrick nodded. After Oliver returned to the room, Anastasia walked up to Patrick.

"What's happened to Grandpa?"

"He seems to have forgotten what Rose had said in the hospital that night..."

She didn't finish her sentence, but Patrick understood what she meant. He sighed.

“It started in the past two days. When he has finished something, he’ll do it again after a while. I’ve already asked the doctor to see him. The doctor said that his illness... he has begun to forget things.”

So, Oliver had forgotten that Rose left the Young family that night. What about the matter of his biological granddaughter? Kelly felt panic, but she quickly covered it up.

She seemed extremely worried about his condition and looked sad.

*Then what should we do? Has the doctor told you how to cure his disease?”

Patrick glanced at her and shook his head helplessly. After he left, only Anastasia and Kelly were in the living room. They glanced at each other without saying anything and went upstairs.

When reaching Kelly’s room, Anastasia stopped and followed Kelly in.

After closing the door, Anastasia breathed a sigh of relief and said, “To vent your anger, I asked someone to reveal something to Celeste Jewels’ partners.

“Originally, they all terminated their cooperation with Celeste Jewels. But today, they approached Rose again. I heard they almost knelt to beg for cooperation. I don’t know who was putting pressure on them to protect her. I already put a lot of effort into it. But she’s too good at making people cherish her.”

Her meaning was obvious. She was asking Kelly for credit and was reminding Kelly that someone was protecting Rose. She wanted to arouse Kelly’s hatred for Rose even more.

When Kelly heard that someone was protecting Rose, she showed her displeasure. The person who could protect Rose should be Miles.

Kelly took a deep breath. It was okay if it was Miles. She was just afraid that it was Mr. Finch!

“Thank you. I’ll always remember your help.”

As for Anastasia, Kelly would continue a good relationship with her.

“It’s not a big deal. After all, we’re friends.”

They smiled hypocritically. Yet, Anastasia seemed to remember something.

She reminded Kelly meaningfully, “I didn’t expect Grandpa to want Rose back. He’s getting old. So, he may have forgotten what happened in the hospital that day.

“It’s okay that he forgot other things, but if he forgets your identity one day

She stopped speaking. She didn’t need to point out everything. Based on her understanding of Kelly, she only needed to give a hint. Kelly would naturally know what to do.

Even if Oliver forgot it, Kelly would find a way to make him remember. Maybe she would exaggerate it to make things more exciting.

Sure enough, Kelly took Oliver for a walk in the garden that afternoon. She mentioned what happened in the hospital that day with aggrievedness.

After hearing that, he vaguely remembered that that was indeed the case.

In the evening, Patrick asked him, “Sir, if you miss Ms. Rose, what about I ask Mr. Miles to pick her up tomorrow?”

When Patrick mentioned it, he became unhappy on the spot.

“Hmph, since she refused to be my granddaughter, I don’t need to ask her back! Ask Miles to prepare for the press conference! I want to announce that Kelly is the only grandchild of the Young family. I’ll clarify that I have nothing to do with Rose!”

His sudden change made Patrick stunned for a while. While Patrick was stunned, Kelly patted Oliver’s back comfortingly as if trying to calm him down.

“Kelly is better.”

Oliver smiled with satisfaction, then asked Kelly to push him upstairs.

Jonathan got the news that Rose rejected those partners’ requests to cooperate again. Sitting on the sofa in the office, Jonathan was surprised and full of interest.

“She refused them? She’s truly amazing as my woman Jonathan looked proud and satisfied. Finley couldn’t help but twitch his mouth. In Jonathan’s view, Rose was the best in everything she did. But...

“Sir, those companies...” Finley mentioned tentatively.

When he put pressure on them in the name of Finch Group, he delivered a message to them as requested by Jonathan.

If they didn’t cooperate with Celeste Jewels again, they wouldn’t be able to continue their business! If Finch Group did so, they would have no place in the business world!

“It’s just a few companies. Since my wifey doesn’t want to cooperate with them, they have no value anymore,” Jonathan said calmly.

He kept flipping a coin. It became a habit for him to play the coin. If Rose refused to cooperate with those companies, he would find her some new companies she might like.

Suddenly, he seemed to remember something.

He immediately sat up and ordered, “Ask the person in charge of gem mines under Finch Group. Submit letters of intent for cooperation to Celeste Jewels. Let my wifey choose what she likes. And also...

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Chapter 242 What I Want Is Always You

Jonathan kept calling Rose “wifey” so smoothly and satisfactorily. Finley couldn’t help complaining secretly.

*Wifey ... Mrs. Finch doesn’t even know you’re Mr. Finch. If she knows that, she might drive you away

Finley sneered in his heart. Jonathan, who originally had a good mood, turned gloomy. He glared coldly at Finley. Finley was slightly startled and felt a little flustered. He immediately smiled flatteringly.

“Sir, you’re so sincere to Mrs. Finch. She’ll feel extremely moved if she knows what you’ve done.”

As soon as he finished speaking. Jonathan said displeasedly, “Mrs. Finch? She still doesn’t know that I’m Mr. Finch. If she knows that ...”

Jonathan didn’t finish speaking, but he stared at Finley fiercely. Finley suddenly realized. He had unconsciously spoken out what he had just complained about in his heart!

Sensing Jonathan’s sharp and murderous gaze, Finley felt that he would be doomed today. After gulping, he was at a loss when his cell phone rang. The caller ID was Mrs. Finch.

Finley seemed to see hope and looked excited.

“Sir, look! It’s Mrs. Finch...”

Jonathan frowned. Why did Rose call Finley? He was about to get jealous. But he instantly realized she should be looking for Mr. Finch!

He immediately sat up straight and ordered Finley, "Answer it!"

Finley immediately answered the phone.

"Hello, Ms. Shaffer."

On the other end of the phone, Rose was in the office with the stack of documents given by Mr. Finch. After thinking for a long time, she decided to call Mr. Finch and ask him for another favor.

But she wasn't sure whether Mr. Finch would help.

Hearing Finley's voice, Rose could only bite the bullet and say, "Hello, I would like to find Mr. Finch. Can you..."

"Yes, of course!" Finley responded flatteringly.

Glancing at Jonathan, who had already reached out to take the phone and was even a little impatient, he secretly pursed his lips.

"Ms. Shaffer, please wait a moment."

He handed the phone to Jonathan unhurriedly. When Jonathan got the phone, he deliberately lowered his voice as the person Rose was looking for was Mr. Finch.

"What's the matter?"

His voice was low and emotionless. She was startled and almost hung up the phone.

Before she did that, he continued saying, "Just say whatever you want."

She took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Finch, can you provide me the evidence you found out?"

"What do you want to do?"

He seemed to have guessed her intention.

"The murderer should pay the price," she answered coldly.

Celeste's car accident was a deliberate murder planned by Jamie. She wanted him to pay for what he had done.

On the other end of the phone, Jonathan was silent for a long time and finally responded, "Okay."

Rose breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you. You helped me a lot. What can I do for you?"

She thought about that night at Young Estate. Mr. Finch hadn't said what he wanted. She felt very uneasy after asking this question. She wasn't sure what he thought about her.

When the image of Jonathan appeared in her mind, she thought it clear. As long as what Mr. Finch wanted wasn't her, she could do anything to repay him!

Yet, just as she had that thought, his deep voice came.

"What I want is always you."

These were his most sincere words. But when she heard that, she gulped subconsciously and quickly hung up the phone. Jonathan did it on purpose. Finley's words just now stimulated him.

Even if Rose liked him, she only loved her star escort husband.

But he was Jonathan Finch. He wanted to use his identity as Mr. Finch to make her the most distinguished wife of the Finch family. So, he expressed his love to her as Mr. Finch.

Her reaction was in his expectation. She had to know his feelings. Maybe she would gradually accept Mr. Finch. Jonathan thought like that..

Meanwhile, Rose's heart was beating wildly. She even regretted asking Mr. Finch just now. What he wanted was always her!

Without Jonathan, she could barely accept the dangerous Mr. Finch's love. But now, she and Jonathan.. Thinking of the wedding he talked about last night, she was also looking forward to it.

She understood that her feelings for him were no longer the same. But now, she felt inexplicably uneasy.

The uneasiness stayed with her until the afternoon, It still lingered in her heart and was unable to dissipate.

At the same time, William ran into her office excitedly without even knocking on the door as if he got a treasure. His eyes sparkled.

“Ms. Shaffer, something good happened!”

Rose glanced at him.

“What’s it?”

“Suppliers and partners...”

He looked excited. He had just received emails from several partners and suppliers requesting cooperation. He could not hold on to his excitement.

“Ms. Shaffer, today is our lucky day!”

She frowned. The original partners had invited her to re-sign before morning, but she refused. In the afternoon, other partners came one after another. Someone was helping her.

Was it Miles? She didn’t want to pay attention to it. But after hearing the news, she still called Miles. At Young’s House of Jewels, Miles was surprised when he saw Rose calling

While picking up the phone, his hands were trembling slightly. He took a deep breath, smiled, and answered the phone. Before he could speak, her voice came.

“Mr. Miles.

She called him Mr. Miles instead of Miles. He felt disappointed.

“Rosie, even if you sever ties with the Young family, I’m still your brother. Do you even disown me?”

Her heart trembled slightly. Miles had always taken great care of her. She found his tone sad and felt inexplicably guilty.

So, she called him as usual, “Miles...”

“Hmm. That’s right. Call me Miles,” he said softly.

Rose thought of Oliver and hesitated for a while.

She couldn’t help but ask, “Grandpa...”

As soon as she spoke out, she realized something and immediately changed her words.

“How is Mr. Young Senior? Is he getting well?”

She still cared about Oliver. Sensing her concern, Miles seemed to see hope.

“Rosie, Grandpa never said he didn’t want you. If you...

His tone was urgent, but she seemed to know what he would say.

She immediately interrupted him, “Miles, even if I don’t leave, someone will ask me to do so!”

He knew what she meant.

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Chapter 243 Treat Him Like a Hot Potato

Kelly had never had good intentions toward Rose, but she was Oliver’s granddaughter.

Thinking of Rose’s dilemma a few days ago, Miles said lowly, “Rosie, I’m sorry

His apology slightly surprised Rose.

“Don’t say that. I should thank you for helping me twice, but I don’t want to embarrass you. I’ll find a way to deal with the partners myself.”

She understood his difficulties too well. Oliver raised him from childhood. Oliver was his most important person. So, the granddaughter that Oliver cared about was also important.

On the other end of the phone, Miles knew that she had misunderstood. His heart ached slightly, and his guilt became stronger.

Finally, he smiled bitterly and said, “It wasn’t me.

“I didn’t help you. There was someone else who dealt with the partners.”

Miles was surprised that Jonathan helped Rose without revealing himself. It was not the Mr. Finch he knew!

“Someone else?” she asked subconsciously, “Who’s it?”

He hesitated for a moment and answered, “It’s Mr. Finch! Apart from him, no one could do such a big deal. Nobody dares to embarrass the Young family.”

Rose’s mind flashed Mr. Finch’s figure in the Finch Building’s swimming pool that day. She felt an inexplicable tremor. What he said that morning sounded in her ears.

“What I want is always you.”

She was so flustered that she didn't even notice that she had hung up the phone. If Mr. Finch had made such efforts for her, she would have found it hard to accept it.

She would not have the confidence to refuse him if he made unreasonable demands. She took a deep breath. Then, she immediately called William and asked him to reject those new partners.

“Ms. Shaffer, you...”

He thought she was crazy.

“Ms. Shaffer, a supplier has offered lower prices...”

He wanted to convince her to reconsider. But he didn't expect her to panic when she heard that.

“Refuse it now!”

He was speechless.

“Hurry up!” she urged.

She seemed afraid that if it were too late, Mr. Finch would misunderstand something. Although William felt it was a pity, he could only do it.

After leaving the office, he met Sherlyn. He couldn't help but worry about Rose.

“Was Ms. Shaffer ill because she was too worried about the company's difficulties? That supplier is a savior, but it's like a hot potato in her eyes.”

That was right. It was a hot potato! Since she knew Mr. Finch was helping her behind the scenes, she even felt he was more dangerous than a hot potato.

She felt uneasy in the office. After a few minutes, she immediately asked William if he had refused the cooperation invitations. She breathed a sigh of relief when she got a positive answer.

The less she accepted, the more calmly she could deal with Mr. Finch. Yet, when the suppliers and partners received the rejection emails, they reported it to Finley. Then, he quickly told Jonathan.

In the top-floor office of Finch Group, the atmosphere was cold.

“Rejected?” Jonathan kept mumbling.

Finley felt like his ears were almost off.

“Yes.”

Jonathan stood up with dissatisfaction.

“Why?”

Finley wailed in his heart, “You don’t even know it! How can I know?”

But he didn’t dare to say that.

“Why?” Jonathan asked again.

Finley glanced at him cautiously and guessed, “Maybe Mrs. Finch knows you’re helping her.”

“Yet she still refuses my help!”

He gritted his teeth and looked extremely gloomy. He was already preparing for the wedding. But he still couldn’t win Rose’s heart. He was a little anxious and simply made a decision.

“Give me that!”

He reached out toward Finle

“What?”

“The phone!” he gritted his teeth and spat out the words.

Finley didn’t dare to delay. He immediately took out the mobile phone that Rose contacted and handed it to Jonathan respectfully. At Celeste Jewels, it was after hours. The office was empty.

After Rose packed up, she was about to leave when she received a phone call. It was Finch Group. It was the number she used to contact Mr. Finch. Rose gulped and answered the phone anxiously.

She thought it was Mr. Finch’s subordinate. But as soon as she connected the call, she heard the familiar deep voice.

“Rose, Shaffer?”

It was Mr. Finch! Her hands shook. She almost dropped her phone. But she quickly regained her calmness and smiled.

“Mr. Finch, what can I do for you?”

“I’ve asked my lawyer to handle your mother’s matter.”

Jonathan couldn’t wait to make a favorable impression of “Mr. Finch” to Rose. She felt happy and quickly thanked him. But what he wanted was more than her thanks.

He wanted her to open her heart to Mr. Finch. He didn’t want to wait any longer. He had to seize the time and start taking action.

So, he said, “Let’s meet tonight. I’ll ask someone to pick you up.”

He hung up the phone before she could refuse. She stared at her phone with panic.

“What should I do?”

Mr. Finch’s tone frightened her as if he was asking for a reward from her. She was so flustered that she kept pacing on the spot. Should she go to the appointment?

What should she do if he did something to her? It would be bad if she refused the appointment. After all, he had helped her. Moreover, she still wanted his help on Celeste’s matter! She felt upset.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was full of expectations. He hung up the phone and immediately asked Finley to make arrangements.

“Sir, what kind of place do you want?” Finley tentatively asked.

He wanted to achieve the result that Jonathan wanted.

“A romantic place without anyone else. The place that can enhance a couple’s relationship,” Jonathan felt pleased when he thought about Rose.

“I got it! Just leave it to me!”

Finley patted his chest. Half an hour later, the person arranged by Jonathan arrived at Celeste Jewels.

Only Rose’s office was lit in the entire company. When someone came in, she grabbed the bag defensively.

The visitors told her about their identities. She became even more panicked when she found out they were Mr. Finch’s subordinates.

Yet, she followed them downstairs and got into the car even though she had no idea where they would take her. After the car left, Jamie hurried over from the Century Tower opposite.

He recognized it was Rose who got into the luxury car just now. The men in black suits were very respectful to her.

He couldn't guess their identities. But he had heard about the news about her rejection of those partners. No wonder she had the confidence to refuse. It was because she had a backer!

He originally wanted to follow her and see who her backer was. But Chelsea called him at this moment.

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Chapter 244 Don't Make Her Misunderstand

Jamie, something happened at home!"

Chelsea's crying and panicked voice made Jamie nervous.

"What happened? Tell me slowly..."

He reluctantly glanced in the direction where the luxury car was leaving. Soon, he gave up following and hurried back to the Shaffer residence.

When he arrived, the police were asking Chelsea about the situation. Seeing him, she immediately ran forward and hugged him while crying

He looked at the situation in the residence. Almost everything got smashed. Nothing was intact. After the police left, she gritted her teeth and cried.

"It must be Rose! Even if they destroyed the surveillance, I know she did it!

*Jamie, did she know something? Was she avenging her mother?"

He looked at the only captures on the surveillance camera. There were a few tall men in black suits.

His mind went to the people he had seen downstairs in the Century Tower. He gradually believed that Rose did it. But...

"It's been so long since what happened back then. How could she know the truth?"

Jamie still had doubts.

But Chelsea said, "There is no absolute secret. If she finds that driver..."

As she spoke, she suddenly paused and revealed another bit of shocking news, "If I remember correctly, the driver who caused the accident should have been released not long ago."

He was shocked,

"Really?"

"I think so. You'd better check it. What if Rose follows the driver's clue? She might discover the truth about Celeste's car accident!"

She looked worried while holding his hand tightly and sincerely.

"If she reveals the truth, you... Kelly and I can't live without you!"

She even choked up and started crying. He patted her back comfortingly. At this time, his uneasiness became stronger.

He had never cared about Rose pursuing the truth about Celeste's car accident. He knew that Rose would not be able to make any trouble. But if she had a backer, it would be different.

"Okay, I'll investigate it. If she knows the truth, I can create another car accident to send her to her mother.

Jamie was expressionless and stern. He had never had any feelings for Rose. The car accident before the National Jewelry Design Award didn't kill her. So, he wouldn't mind causing another one.

He held Chelsea in his arms but didn't notice her sly look. He might not have hugged her so tenderly if he had known that she had directed and acted everything tonight.

But she would never let him know her true colors in this life. In his eyes, she would always be the gentle Mrs. Shaffer who could only rely on him, Rose was sitting in the luxury car and suddenly sneezed.

"Mrs. Ms. Shaffer, are you okay?" the Finches' bodyguard in front asked with concern.

She smiled.

"I'm fine."

For some reason, she felt panicked. It was different from the panic she had always felt when thinking about Mr. Finch.

The bodyguard carefully adjusted the air conditioner's temperature. Half an hour later, the car stopped outside a hotel. She looked at the hotel and frowned.

Why did Mr. Finch ask her to meet at the hotel? What did he want to do? She gulped and almost subconsciously wanted to run away

But the bodyguards were beside her. They bowed slightly toward her respectfully and invited her to enter. She twitched her mouth.

Those bodyguards were Mr. Finch's men. They were strong and well-trained, while she was a weak woman. She couldn't escape at all. She decided to give up running away.

She stood straight like a fighting hero heading to hell. Then, she strode into the hotel. Jonathan thought of something on the way and got delayed for a while. So, he arrived at the hotel after Rose.

When he saw the hotel, he looked gloomy.

"What do you mean?"

He glared at Finley fiercely. What would she think of him if she knew that the appointment place was a hotel? Although he was obsessed with her, that was not his purpose today.

He was so angry that he wanted to slap Finley.

"Tell Rose to move to another place."

Finley looked at the report from the bodyguard on the phone. He smiled bitterly at Jonathan.

"Sir, Mrs. Finch has arrived."

"You ..."

Jonathan gritted his teeth. Finley sensed his murderous gaze and immediately took a step back.

"Sir, take it easy! Go in and take a look first!"

Took a look? To see how defensive Rose was against him or look at her contemptuous eyes? He took a long breath. Since she had arrived, he could only meet with her here.

"It's best not to scare Rose. Otherwise..."

He glared at Finley fiercely, then strode into the hotel. On the top floor, Rose breathed a sigh of relief. She thought the bodyguards would take her to a room in the hotel.

Yet, when she looked at the two private rooms separated by screens in the restaurant with flowers all around, she became nervous again. What exactly was Mr. Finch going to do?

There were dim lights and ambiguous music. Everything around Rose was full of romance. She felt a little uneasy.

“Ms. Shaffer, please come this way.”

After the bodyguards were away, the waiter came up respectfully. She nodded politely and smiled. Then, she followed the waiter into a private room.

“Hasn’t Mr. Finch come yet?” she asked unnaturally.

The waiter smiled ambiguously.

“Ms. Shaffer, please wait a moment. Mr. Finch should be arriving soon.”

The waiter seemed to imply that Rose and Mr. Finch were a super-loving couple. She couldn’t help but twitch her mouth.

She lowered her head and drank tea silently, not even noticing when the bodyguards left the restaurant. She didn’t even notice a tall figure sitting behind the screen with his back to her.

It wasn’t until that deep and oppressive voice sounded

“Hello, Ms. Shaffer. Nice to meet you.”

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Chapter 245 He Must Be Crazy

Rose was startled by the voice. She stood up and turned around. But there was a screen behind her. She could only vaguely see a man’s back.

When she was about to walk over, Mr. Finch’s voice sounded again.

“Ms. Shaffer, please take the seat.”

His voice was low and oppressive. She frowned after hearing that. Yet, she seemed relieved. It would be best if she didn’t have to face him.

“Thank you.”

She sat down and thanked him for the arrangement, which relaxed her. At least she was at a certain safe distance from him. Even if he wanted to do something bad, she would still have time to react.

Jonathan didn't know what she was thinking. He looked satisfied with the surrounding arrangements. Although he didn't like the colorful flowers, Rose must love them.

There was also a violinist here. He snapped his fingers to hint the violinist to play the violin. It was melodious and graceful, making the atmosphere more romantic.

Rose, who was already relieved, suddenly felt nervous again. What did Mr. Finch mean?

She felt inexplicably uneasy. Even after the waiters served the dishes, she felt the exquisite and delicious food tasteless. It was as if every bite she took was poison.

“Mr. Finch...”

Finally, she mustered the courage to speak. As soon as she called, he responded from behind her.

“Yes?”

Jonathan's tone softened unconsciously. But to her, it sounded like a big bad wolf smiling broadly at his prey. She shuddered inwardly. She took a deep breath

“Mr. Finch, I know you helped me. Without you, I wouldn't have discovered the truth about my mother's death.

“I still need your help to make the murderer pay the price.”

Her tone was serious. He put down his knife and fork.

“It's my pleasure to help you. Apart from this matter, I can help you solve everything in the future.”

She felt even more uneasy and responded quickly, “No, thank you. That's enough.”

He frowned. He wanted to show off, but it was so hurtful that she refused him hurriedly. Yet, her following sentences made him even more sad.

“Mr. Finch, I can do anything to repay you, but I'm married. I have a good relationship with my husband. We'll have a wedding soon.”

Rose spoke very fast. She sat with her back to Mr. Finch behind the screen, but the violin sound had stopped at some point. Apart from her voice, she could only hear her heartbeat.

There was silence on the other side of the screen. She couldn't figure out his mood. Jonathan didn't know whether to be disappointed or laugh.

If he couldn't understand what she meant, he would ruin his reputation as Mr. Finch in the business world.

He was silent for a while, then asked, "Do you get along well with your husband?"

"Yes," she answered quickly.

As if she were a little slower, he could refute her. She believed Mr. Finch would put away those thoughts: when he heard that.

While she was thinking, he said again, "We can also get along well."

What did he mean? Was he interested in her? She felt a little panicked.

"I love my husband very much! I'll only love him for the rest of my life!"

"Oh? Really?"

Jonathan raised his eyebrows, feeling strange and complicated. It was the first time he heard her say she loved him.

His heart beat wildly. If he were not Mr. Finch at this moment, he would hug her tightly and kiss her. But now, he was Mr. Finch, whom she didn't like!

For the first time, Jonathan felt that the identity of "Mr. Finch" was blocking his way.

"Yes."

Rose was firm. The figure of her star escort husband appeared in her mind. She didn't even notice that

she smiled.

"Tell me. What do you love about your husband?"

He put aside the frustration caused by the identity of "Mr. Finch" and waited for her answer with interest. What did she love about him?

"He's handsome."

Her husband was more handsome than any celebrity. He frowned.

“Maybe I’m handsome too.”

She recalled the masked face of Mr. Finch when she first saw him. She never saw his true face after that.

She couldn’t help but mumble, “I’ve never seen your !

“Hmm?”

Her voice was so low that Jonathan didn’t hear her before.”

She absolutely wouldn’t repeat it, but she shouted, “No matter how handsome you are, you can’t compare to him!”

He was speechless. Finley deliberately took everything that could reflect the figure away. It was to prevent her from discovering Jonathan’s identity.

So, Jonathan couldn’t even look in the mirror to see if he could compare to the husband she mentioned. Could it be that he only had the advantage of being handsome in her heart?

“He’s just a toy boy, I can give you everything better,” he said deliberately.

But she didn’t care.

“Including the title of wife?” she blurted out.

In her opinion, Mr. Finch only had a temporary interest in her, but she regretted it as soon as she said it. She regretted it even more when he agreed.

She emphasized subconsciously in a high tone, “Even so, I won’t be with you!”

“Why not?” he raised his eyebrows, “I can also prepare a grand wedding for you. What kind do you like? Foreign style? Castle? Island?”

At first, Jonathan was teasing her on purpose. But later on, he was sincerely asking about her preferences and opinions.

He already asked Leonard to prepare for the wedding. The most important thing was that she liked it. His questions made her gulp. She was confused for a moment.

Then, she quickly stood up, took the bag, and hurried out. As if she was afraid that if she ran too late, she would be caught by Mr. Finch and taken to the wedding venue.

Her head was buzzing all the way. Why did things become like this? She always thought Mr. Finch only had a temporary interest and treated her as a toy.

But when he talked about the wedding, he horrified her to think that he was planning a wedding for her!

“Is he crazy?”

She ran downstairs. After confirming no one was chasing her, she stopped and looked back at the hotel she had left.

“He must be crazy!”

She believed it was the only possibility.

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Chapter 246 Mr. Finch’s Self–Doubt

If Mr. Finch wasn’t crazy, how would he say that? When her star escort husband talked about the wedding, she looked forward to it.

Yet, when Mr. Finch mentioned the wedding, she seemed to be targeted by the devil.

Rose gulped and looked at the hotel. She didn’t even dare to stay for a moment longer. So, she turned around and took a taxi back to Zenwood Gardens. Meanwhile, in the restaurant, Jonathan’s smile froze.

Rose ran so fast that it made him feel like a devil. He just wanted to give her a wedding as Mr. Finch. Was it so scary for her?

The flowers around still gave off a romantic atmosphere. But a coldness gradually filled the air, making both the violinist and the service staff shiver.

After Rose left, Finley quietly stepped forward but didn’t dare to get too close to Jonathan.

“Sir, do you want to get Mrs. Finch back?”

Finley wanted to ask Jonathan what he had said as he saw her run away frightenedly. But looking Jonathan, he didn’t dare to ask. It was more important to protect himself.

Even so, Jonathan still glanced over coldly. He shuddered. Jonathan stared at him indifferently but said nothing.

He smiled bitterly but couldn't help wailing secretly, "Sir, just tell me what you want! Your silence is more uncomfortable than killing me!"

"Sir..."

"Why?"

When Finley finally spoke, Jonathan asked lowly. For a moment, he seemed disappointed and was even full of frustration.

"Am I so unattractive?"

Finley was stunned. It was too rare to see Jonathan doubt his charm. He was only surprised.

Soon, he guessed something and quickly flattered, "How could it be? You're the most handsome, noble, wealthy, and charming man in the world!"

He said countless words of praise in one go. But Jonathan's frustration didn't disappear at all. He immediately thought of the focal point.

"If you're unattractive, Mrs. Finch wouldn't marry you!"

As soon as Finley said that, Jonathan's mood changed. He seemed to find his confidence instantly. Rose made it clear that she only loved him in her life! He raised his eyebrows and smiled sweetly again.

Finley knew that he found the right way.

He immediately said, "Sir, I think Mrs. Finch is in awe of your identity as Mr. Finch. You don't have to force her to accept 'Mr. Finch'."

"What do you mean?"

Jonathan glanced at him lightly.

He boldly suggested, "Why don't you try in another way? Let Mrs. Finch know that the person she married is Mr. Finch. What if she accepts it?"

*Confess my identity?"

Jonathan frowned. It was too risky. He couldn't take back his words if she couldn't accept it. After thinking carefully, he thought this method might be dangerous. But it was also the most profitable

He was not so cautious when faced with tens of billions of projects. But love issues were another matter. Meanwhile, Rose had already taken a taxi back to Zenwood Gardens.

Just as she was about to go upstairs, she received a call. It was Jamie. Almost instinctively, she hung up the phone and ignored him. But a few seconds later, Jamie called her again.

She frowned and hesitated. Then, she answered the call. Yet, when she connected the call, it was not Jamie's voice but Chelsea's.

"Rosie, how are you? Tell me if you need help. We are always a family..."

Chelsea's soft and loving voice made her think she was hallucinating. Even if they lived together before, they rarely communicated in private. It was even less common for Chelsea to call her alone.

Their relationship had always been indifferent. What was more, now she had broken up with the Shaffer family. But Chelsea called her late at night with Jamie's mobile phone.

It sounded like a concern. But she knew that Chelsea would never care about her.

"Ms. Sutton, we have never been family."

Before Chelsea could finish speaking, Rose interrupted her. Chelsea secretly sneered as if she had expected Rose's attitude.

She was too lazy to pretend. But for the sake of her plan, she continued to be loving.

"Don't get angry with your father. He has always been very conflicted about you. So, he pretends to be indifferent to you. And also the matter of Celeste Jewels..."

When she said this, she suddenly paused and sighed heavily.

"I shouldn't mention it, but your real identity has always been a thorn in his heart."

Rose was stunned. Real identity? What was her real identity? She seemed to have caught something.

"What do you mean?"

Chelsea just sighed and hung up. When she called again, Chelsea had turned off the phone. She knew Chelsea did it on purpose.

Chelsea must have a purpose for saying that. But no matter what, it had already aroused her curiosity. She didn't close her eyes for almost the whole night. Chelsea's words kept echoing in her mind.

Jamie had always been indifferent to her. She had always felt she was not his daughter but had never doubted their relationship.

Chelsea's words made her wonder whether she and Jamie were father and daughter! The next morning, she called Jamie again, but his phone was off.

The phone was still off on the third day. So, she decided to go to the Shaffer residence.

But when she arrived, the Shaffer residence was closed. She asked the property management and found that the Shaffer family hadn't been there for two days.

Rose went to Lavier Jewels and found Jamie's whereabouts on the fourth day.

"Mr. Shaffer's trip lasts for a month. If you have anything to do with him, please come afterward," the receptionist of Lavier Jewels said to her.

A month? She couldn't wait a month. She wanted to ask Jamie immediately what her real identity was. Why was her identity a thorn in his heart?

So she asked the receptionist, "Where did he go?"

"Uh The receptionist hesitated but finally wrote an address to her. It was Chereton.

There were indeed some fire opal production workshops in Chereton. But it was a one-month trip. Was he going there just for business?

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 247

Chapter 247 Who Is Her Biological Father

Her intuition told her Jamie would never go to Chereton only for business.

Since Rose ran from the restaurant that night, Jonathan had been thinking about Finley's suggestion. He couldn't decide. Soon, he received a call from Regalia and rushed back overnight.

It was five days later after he settled Regalia's matter. It was late at night when he returned to Aquastead. After getting off the plane, he rushed back to Zenwood Gardens, hoping to see Rose.

In the past few days, he deliberately suppressed missing her.

Then, he completed the one-month affair in five days without enough sleep. He wanted to return to Aquastead to see her as soon as possible.

He returned home with her favorite snack, but the house was dark. She wasn't even in her room. There was a chill in the air as if no one had been there for several days. Where did she go?

He immediately dialed her phone, but her phone was off. After dialing several times, he panicked. He quickly went downstairs but didn't know where to find her.

Suddenly, he seemed to think of something. After pondering for a long time, he dialed Miles' number. In the Young Estate, Miles reported the details of tomorrow's press conference to Oliver.

When he came out of Oliver's room, he received Jonathan's call. He felt surprised but turned into worry in a moment. He answered the phone eagerly.

Before Jonathan could speak, he asked, "Did something happen to Rosie?"

His tone was full of concern. Jonathan wouldn't call him unless the matter involved Rose, Jonathan's frown deepened. It meant that Rose was not with Miles.

So, he didn't want to say more and hung up the phone. Miles was anxious and called back several times, but Jonathan ignored him.

His uneasiness was getting stronger. He was about to go out. But as soon as he went downstairs, Anastasia stopped him.

"Miles, it's late. Where are you going?" she stood on the second floor and asked deliberately-

She heard him mention "Rosie" just now. He glanced back at her but ignored her. Then, he walked out the door. She smiled slightly.

She didn't care about his indifference to her. She knew she couldn't stop him from finding Rose.

But she had to remind him, "Miles, Grandpa values tomorrow very much. Don't delay."

He frowned slightly but still didn't stop walking. The tall figure quickly disappeared. After he left, she glanced toward Kelly's room. The door was slightly opened.

She believed Kelly also heard Miles' words about something that might happen to Rose. Her sneer grew thicker.

She muttered deliberately, "Rose is an adult. What would happen to her? He doesn't need to leave in such a hurry."

Her voice wasn't loud, just enough for Kelly to hear her. In the room, Kelly was trying the dress she would wear tomorrow. What would happen to Rose? What if it was life-threatening?

Thinking of this, she sneered and looked at herself in the mirror. The dress she wore was specially made for her by the world's most luxurious brand. It was unique, and the jewelry was a priceless collection.

On the hanger behind her was a row of dresses, each worth no less than millions.

She couldn't even get those dresses when she was in the Shaffer family. She was only qualified to wear them when she was a young lady from a top wealthy family like the Youngs.

She recalled the induction dinner that Oliver hosted for Rose. The dress Rose wore then wasn't as valuable as the one she wore now. It was all because she became his biological granddaughter!

She looked at herself in the mirror and felt more proud. After tonight, Rose would completely disappear from this world. She would have no worries forever.

A few days ago, Rose arrived in Chereton and found the hotel where Jamie stayed. But a few hours ago, her phone was stolen.

At this time, she was standing outside the hotel. She had been suffering for hours. Jamie hadn't come back yet. But he would come back soon. So, she just needed to wait here.

She was full of anxiety. She had prepared countless questions while thinking about his possible answers. If she was not his daughter, then who was her father? Her mind was full of thoughts.

A person was looking at her on the roof near the hotel. It was Chelsea. Her coldness and viciousness had reached the extreme.

She held a telescope to look at Rose. She knew everything she had prepared was going according to her plan. Rose had arrived. Only Jamie was missing.

She chuckled, then took out her phone to dial his number. Soon, he answered the call. She instantly pretended to be panicked and full of fear. Her voice was full of helpless trembling.

“Jamie, don’t go back to the hotel! I saw Rose. I don’t know what she is doing here. Could it be that she knew the truth about her mother’s car accident

“Shut up!” Jamie yelled at Chelsea for the first time.

But soon, he realized his fault and softened his tone.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to yell at you...”

“I know, but I’m worried about you. No matter what, you can’t be in danger. Don’t go back to the hotel. She might do something to you. Don’t worry about me. I’ll leave the hotel after Rose leaves. Nothing will happen.”

She seemed to be so scared that she even cried when she spoke. But after hanging up the phone, she showed endless coldness.

She knew Jamie too well. So, she kept advising him not to confront Rose head-on. He would never let her down. She held the telescope and continued to observe the hotel entrance.

It was already late at night. Only a few people were outside the hotel. After about ten minutes, his car appeared at the corner of the road. Seeing Rose’s figure in the distance, he lit a cigarette.

His face gradually darkened, then became ruthless. After he finished smoking a cigarette, he seemed to have made a decision. No matter what her purpose was, he must teach her a lesson!

He held the steering wheel tightly and stepped on the accelerator. Then, he rushed to Rose on the roadside.

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 248

Chapter 248 Where Is He Taking Her

A loud bang ripped through the night sky. On the rooftop in the distance, Chelsea watched Rose getting hit by a car through a telescope.

The car didn’t stop. It seemed like it had lost control. After returning to the road crookedly, it continued to move forward. Finally, it broke through the bridge railing and fell into the water.

Chelsea’s smile became more ruthless. After the car fell into the water, she turned her attention to the hotel. Although it was night, such a big car accident quickly attracted people.

Rose was lying on the ground, but she couldn't feel pain. She vaguely heard someone calling an ambulance. Before she lost consciousness, she saw a pair of exquisite leather shoes appearing.

A man's pleasant voice sounded, "Take her away."

Who was he? Where was he taking her? The figure of her star escort husband appeared in her mind, but she knew it wasn't Jonathan. Under fatigue, she completely fainted.

On the highway, when Jonathan rushed from Aquasteed to Chereton, his heartbeat accelerated. He felt breathless as if someone squeezed his heart. His uneasiness spread. He felt fear for the first time.

"Drive faster," he ordered Finley, even his voice trembled slightly.

Finley sensed his uneasiness and could only speed up. When they arrived in Chereton, he asked someone to check Rose's whereabouts. In the car, the atmosphere was solemn.

Finley answered the phone. Then, he glanced at Jonathan in panic. He didn't dare to tell Jonathan what he just heard on the phone.

But Jonathan saw his expression and quickly asked, "Did they find her? Where is Rose? Tell me now!"

The intimidating power of his words made Finley tremble. So, he didn't dare to hide it anymore.

"Sir, a car accident happened on the Stanbrook Bridge a few hours ago. Jamie was dead in the car when it got salvaged. And... someone saw that car hit a woman before it flew over the bridge railing and fell into the water."

Jamie?

"Where is the victim?"

Jonathan felt pain when he asked that.

Finley answered, "Someone called an ambulance. She should have been taken to the hospital. But the nearest hospital didn't have a patient from this car accident."

"Find her. Search all the hospitals in Chereton. We must find her...."

Jonathan didn't dare to say Rose's name. He felt extremely scared. His instinct told him that the person Jamie hit was her. He didn't dare to think about it if something happened to her.

-He kept mumbling. "Rose is always lucky. Nothing will happen to her."

But after Finley's people searched all the hospitals in Chereton, they still couldn't find Rose. He used his connections to get surveillance of where the car accident occurred. But he failed to find it.

The surveillance of surrounding merchants also didn't have any content about the accident. He sensed something was unusual. That car accident wasn't an accident.

While Finley's people continued to search for her whereabouts, he came to the funeral home.

But when he arrived, he didn't see Jamie's corpse. Instead, he saw Chelsea holding an urn. She walked out of the funeral home with tears and got into a car. As soon as the car door closed, he saw her smile.

He frowned. He knew about Chelsea.

Almost subconsciously, he returned to the car and ordered Finley, "Stop that car."

"Yes, sir."

Finley received the order and sped the car. Chelsea held the urn and sneered. She immediately cremated Jamie's corpse to prevent anything unexpected from happening.

Jamie might not know until his death that she had asked someone to do something to his car in advance. She wanted him to die. She aroused his anger toward Rose to make him kill Rose.

Last night, she saw Rose get hit. Even if going to the hospital, Rose might not survive. She was so pleased that she dialed Kelly's number.

"Congratulations, Kelly."

She didn't dare to say it too obviously. Kelly would know what she meant. Sure enough, Kelly almost jumped up in shock. Was it successful?

She wanted to ask if Rose was dead, but she was in the living room of Young Estate at this time.

Oliver, Anastasia, Patrick, and the servants were all here. She didn't dare to be too obvious.

So, she suppressed her excitement as if she was receiving an ordinary phone call.

“Mom, will you come today?”

She was asking if Rose and Jamie could come

“I won’t come. Today is your important day, but your dad hasn’t settled his work matters. We’ll bless you later.”

Chelsea touched the urn. Even if Jamie died, she must explain it to the Young family. She had already settled the biggest hindrances for Kelly. She only needed to act afterward.

Kelly immediately understood what she meant and pretended to be disappointed.

“Okay, take care of your safety there.”

When she hung up the phone, everyone looked at her. She met Oliver’s concerned gaze. So, she instantly showed disappointment and grievance.

*Grandpa, Dad went to Chereton to purchase some fire opal workshops. He hasn’t settled it, so they may not be back today. But for some reason, I feel so scared

She seemed a little uneasy. Yet, she was paving the way for what would come

Sure enough, seeing she was about to cry, he comforted her with distress, “What are you afraid of? It’s fine if they

Taking Her can’t catch up today. I’ll hold a banquet later to thank them for raising you over the years.”

“Yes, Ms. Kelly. You still have chances to gather with them.”

With their comfort, it took a while for her to regain her smile. Today was her important day. Although she was acting, she couldn’t miss her main subject. It was a pity that Rose couldn’t see her glory.

She was extremely proud. As soon as Chelsea hung up the phone, the car suddenly stopped. Her head hit the back of the seat. Before she could return to her senses, someone opened the car door.

She looked over and saw two burly bodyguards standing outside the car. Behind the bodyguards was a tall man with an imposing appearance.

She recognized Jonathan. Yet, his overwhelming sense of oppression was different from the person she remembered.

“Get her out,” his voice was cold.

She trembled. Before she could resist, the bodyguards dragged her out of the car.

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 249

Chapter 249 Who I Am

When Chelsea reacted, she was already in another car. She knew that Jonathan must be here for Rose. So, she suppressed her guilt and took the Initiative to speak.

“What are you going to do? Let me go! Or I’ll call the police!”

“I’ve called the police.”

He looked at the urn she was holding.

“Jamie Shaffer?”

She was stunned for a moment. Then, she started fake crying.

“He went out for business and didn’t come back. I didn’t expect him to get into a car accident! Jamie, how could you leave me? How should I live...”

She cried while vaguely clarifying her relationship with the car accident. He stared at her coldly. He had no news about Rose for a long time. His patience was exhausted.

“Where is Rose?”

“Rose?” she pretended to be surprised.

She pretended to be confused as if she didn’t know what he was talking about. His eyes narrowed slightly.

“Jamie hit Rose with his car. You know it!”

She was stunned for a long time. Then, she was full of disbelief.

“Hit Rose? I... I don’t know. Did she come to Chereton too? Why did she come here? Was Jamie’s

accident related to her?”

Shek

She asked a lot of questions. She was deliberately trying to mess up the whole thing. She knew that he would only find one result even if he checked.

Jamie dated Rose and deliberately caused a car accident to kill Rose. Suddenly, she seemed to think of something.

She murmured, "A few nights ago, I heard Jamie calling Rose. He said that he had something to tell her..."

"What is he going to say?" he asked eagerly.

She was startled by his sharp gaze and shook her head.

"I don't know... I just know that Jamie has been unable to sleep at night as if he had something on his mind.

She seemed to be thinking of Jamie, holding the urn and crying even more sadly. He was thinking deeply about what she said.

He would naturally find out what happened in this car accident, but the top priority was Rose.

"Sir..."

Suddenly, Finley knocked on the car door. After lowering the car window, he handed the phone to Jonathan.

"It's Mr. Xanth from Lerain Group."

Jonathan frowned. At this moment, all he could think about was Rose. Mr. Xanth from Lerain Group? He didn't have time to pay attention to anyone else.

He was about to let Finley hang up the phone, but Finley said, "Sir, Mr. Xanth said he saved a person."

He was slightly stunned and got out of the car quickly. He took the mobile phone from Finley. An arrogant voice came from the other end.

"I heard you're looking for someone. I happened to save a person."

"Where is she?" he asked urgently.

Clover didn't answer and asked instead, "What do you mean? I didn't say that the person I saved was the one you were looking for. By the way, who are you looking for?"

"Clover Xanth!"

Jonathan suppressed his anger and spoke politely, "I'm looking for a woman who got into a car accident. Her name is Rose Shaffer. If you see her, please tell me where she is. Is she injured? Does she have any danger..."

Toward the end, his voice almost trembled uncontrollably. On the other end of the phone, Clover frowned. The rumored Mr. Finch was ruthless. Jonathan's response surprised him.

He rolled his eyes secretly and interrupted Jonathan, "I didn't care who you were looking for. I forgot to mention you. The one I saved was a man."

Jonathan's face darkened. He immediately hung up the call. After a moment of solemnity, he gradually relaxed.

"Finley, check Clover's whereabouts," he ordered.

Clover said that the person he saved was a man. Yet, he didn't need to call Jonathan if it was the truth.. The president of Lerain Group wouldn't do such meaningless things.

So, he concluded that Rose was by Clover's side.

"Yes, sir." Finley immediately followed the order.

He glanced at Chelsea in the car through the window. He wanted to find out what happened in this car accident. Jamie was dead. She was the only breakthrough.

"Let her go," he ordered the bodyguard coldly, then strode into another car not far away.

Until several luxury cars drove away, she stood on the roadside. She still wasn't coming back to her senses.

She thought Rose's husband would continue to ask questions. She didn't expect him to let her go. She was also curious about those luxury cars, bodyguards, and how Finley called him.

"Sir?" she murmured while frowning.

Wasn't he a toy boy who worked in a nightclub? But he showed an outstanding temperament just now.

And he seemed to be of noble status. Who was he?

Her intuition told her that there was something wrong with his identity.

Suddenly, she thought of something and hurriedly took a taxi back to Aquastead. She wanted to tell Kelly what she saw about Jonathan.

In a private house in Chereton, Clover stood in front of the window. Rose lay on the bed behind him. She hadn't woken up.

"Mr. Xanth, Ms. Shaffer is a woman. Why did you say you saved a man?"

His female assistant, Emily Gill, checked Rose's body temperature. She looked capable. But when she looked at Rose, she was gentle and caring.

"Do you think he'll believe my words?"

Clover raised his eyebrows and smiled. His keen eyes were full of interest. He believed Jonathan had ordered the Azure Clan of the Finches to find his whereabouts..

Recalling Jonathan's worried voice, he turned around and looked at Rose with interest.

"She does look good."

Jonathan had seen beautiful women because of his high status. So, Clover didn't believe that Jonathan was only fascinated by her appearance.

"It was probably because of her that Jonathan stood me up last time. I didn't expect him to be an infatuated man, I happen to be just like him!"

He raised his eyebrows. Emily glanced at him complicatedly. She had a bad premonition. At this moment, Rose woke up.

The moment her consciousness returned, her mind went blank. When she opened her eyes, she saw two blurry figures. Gradually, the two figures became clear

"You're finally awake."

Clover's voice was gentle and sweet. She slowly focused on him. It was a handsome man who smiled gently. But when she tried to recall, she found that this man had never been in her memory.

Not only that, she couldn't recall anyone, not even herself.

"Who I am?"

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 250

Chapter 250 She Is Inside

Clover froze for a moment. Emily also felt surprised, but they soon remembered the doctor's diagnosis.

Rose only got a few scratches. Her injury wasn't serious. But she hit her head, which might cause memory disorders.

According to the current situation, she probably wasn't a memory disorder but a lack of memory. He smiled slightly.

"Your name is Rose Shaffer."

Rose Shaffer?

"Who are you?" she asked,

as wrapped in

Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain in her head. She touched it, only to find that her head was gauze. Before she could ask what happened, he held her hand.

"I'm your husband, Clover Xanth."

Her husband? She looked at him in shock. His eyes were gentle and affectionate, but she felt strange. She twitched her mouth and withdrew her hand. Her repulsive response made him a little sad.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. The butler, Max Wood, opened the door.

"Mr. Clover, Mr. Finch is looking for you."

Jonathan arrived sooner than he expected.

He glanced at Rose meaningfully and said softly, "Rosie, have a good rest. I'm going to meet a friend. I'll see you later."

Before he left the room, he glanced at Emily warningly. After years of understanding, she naturally knew what he meant. He hinted to her not to ruin his plans.

"Mr. Finch? You rarely find me. Welcome here. I'll show you around."

Clover looked warm and hospitable. His house was a century-old house, which was rare in Aquastead. But Jonathan only had Rose in his mind.

Before he finished speaking, Jonathan interrupted him, "Where is Rose?"

He frowned unhappily.

Rose? I already told you. I saved a man, not a woman. If you don't believe me, you can ask Max."

Max immediately stepped forward with a respectful smile.

"Mr. Finch..."

"I don't need to ask him! I'll find her myself!" Jonathan said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Finley walked out of the room. Soon, the Azure Clan of the Finches' bodyguards rushed into the house, Clover's expression darkened.

"Jonathan, this is my place. You're too rude to do so."

"Sorry, I'll satisfy you with anything you want in the future."

After Jonathan said that, he bowed slightly to him and walked out of the room.

"Mr. Clover..."

"It doesn't matter. Jonathan won't find her."

He raised his eyebrows. He wanted to make fun of Jonathan. Sure enough, half an hour later, Finley led people to search the entire house but couldn't find Rose.

"Mr. Finch, have you found her?"

Clover leaned against the door with his hands folded. He smiled as if he were watching a good show Jonathan turned gloomy. The gloomier he looked, the brighter the Clover's smile.

"By the way, I'm curious. You care about Rose so much. Do you have a crush on her? Is she your girlfriend?"

He looked gossipy. Jonathan had no time to answer his questions.

Finley searched again and reported, "Sir, we didn't find her."

They had searched the house thoroughly but still couldn't find Rose. Maybe she wasn't here. Jonathan became nervous again.

If she was here, at least he could confirm she was safe. If she wasn't here... He clenched his fists.

Then, he looked at Clover and spoke humbly, "Mr. Xanth, I'm sorry to offend you. If you need anything in the future, I'll do my best to fulfill you. Rose..."

He paused and stared at Clover sincerely.

“She is important to me.”

When he left, Clover’s smile faded. Jonathan seemed different from the rumors.

He took the initiative to expose his weaknesses. If it were anyone else, Clover would have thought that person was stupid, but he was Mr. Finch.

Suddenly, Clover seemed to have figured something out. He raised his eyebrows and smiled.

After Jonathan’s people left the house, he walked toward the study. Behind the secret door in the study was the room where Rose was.

Jonathan left the house and asked other bodyguards to drive away. Finley was in a car with him. He didn’t intend to leave.

“Sir, Mrs. Finch...”

“She’s inside,” his voice was firm.

Finley, couldn’t hide his surprise.

“But we didn’t find her just now...”

“Did you find the man that Clover saved?”

He was slightly startled.

“I didn’t. So...”

He seemed to understand something

“There is a place in this house we haven’t found! I’ll go in now!”

He was about to get out of the car when Jonathan stopped him.

“Sir?” He looked confused. “Mrs. Finch is inside!”

Jonathan had his thoughts.

“Clover isn’t the enemy.”

Lerain Group had its medical team. Even if Rose were injured, she would receive good treatment. Clover wouldn’t dare to make fun of him if she was in danger.

Since Clover dared to tell him he had saved someone, it proved that she wasn't in danger. He didn't know why Clover was teasing him, but he didn't care. As long as she was fine, everything was nothing.

Taking a deep breath, he finally relaxed. He received Miles' call when he rested. He wanted to ignore it. But after thinking for a moment, he answered the call.

"Have you found Rose?" Miles asked eagerly.

He found out that Rose had come to Chereton. He was already in Chereton. But he came alone. So, he wasn't as efficient as Jonathan. He didn't know that Rose had been in a car accident.

Jonathan could feel his worry.

"I probably found her."

"Probably? What do you mean?" he frowned.

Jonathan didn't answer his question and hung up the phone,

He looked gloomy. He was about to dial again when Anastasia's call came in. Thinking of today's press conference, he hesitated and hung up on her call.

At Aquastead, the site of the Young family's press conference.

The Young family invited numerous media to the press conference. Oliver took Kelly to the stage and announced that she was the only grandchild of the Young family.

The news quickly spread across major online media. Almost everyone was talking about the real young lady of the Young family.

She looked like an innocent and flawless diamond under the flashlight of the media. After the press conference, almost all the celebrities from Aquastead attended the banquet.