

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 251

Chapter 251 As if He Is a Fool

Kelly wore the white dress she selected, which was studded with diamonds. It was sparkling and eye-catching. Surrounded by countless people, she was undoubtedly the shining star.

Anastasia looked at Kelly with disdain. She walked forward with a wine glass.

"Kelly, congratulations. You're beautiful. It's a pity that Miles can't see you today."

She hinted that Miles was absent. Kelly glanced around but didn't see him. Since he left Young Estate last night, he had never appeared again.

She didn't pay much attention to him. But she knew what Anastasia meant. Anastasia was telling her that Rose was more important than her in his heart.

"Where did he go?"

She pretended to be confused. Anastasia pursed her lips.

"I didn't know either. He didn't answer my call. He must have something important to do. He left after answering the phone last night. I heard him mention Rose..."

She sighed deliberately.

"Apart from Harriette, he is only special to Rosie. Maybe she held him back from attending the banquet!"

"Harriette ..."

Kelly captured the name. But Anastasia didn't intend to tell her who Harriette was. Her purpose was to make Kelly hate Rose even more. Yet, she didn't expect that Rose no longer posed a threat to Kelly.

At Lerain Group's house in Chereton, Rose recovered a lot after a few days. Other than not remembering a lot of things, she was fine. Clover stayed with her every day and was extremely considerate.

She felt close to him as long as he didn't mention she was his wife. He intimately called her "Rosie" and said they were a legitimate couple. But she always felt weird and even had the urge to run away.

In the garden, Clover picked the flowers and gave them to Emily. She put them in the flower basket. One was handsome, and the other was capable and quiet. They cooperated well.

“Do you think I’m unattractive?” he suddenly asked.

He frowned slightly, seeming extremely self-doubt. She had just put a tulip in place and glanced at him in surprise. Then, she regained her calmness.

“You’re very charming.”

She wasn’t a flatterer. She had been his assistant for many years. So, she knew well that many women were fascinated by him and wanted to be with him.

He furrowed even more tightly.

“Then why did Rose treat me ...”

He paused as if thinking of the suitable words to describe. When Rose looked at him, she wasn’t fascinated at all. Sometimes, she even looked at him as if he was a fool!

Yes, that was what it felt like! When he called her wifey, she looked at him like a fool! Emily understood. Thinking of how he had gotten along with Rose these past few days, her smile grew wider.

“Ms. Shaffer is smart!”

His eyes narrowed slightly. Rose was indeed clever. Although she couldn’t remember anything, she still wouldn’t believe his lies. It was boring!

“Mr. Finch has been outside these days. There’s also another car. I checked that the car is under the name of the Young family,” Emily reported to him.

When she mentioned it, he swept away his depression. His eyes glowed with excitement again.

“Miles Young! Hah! Interesting!”

Both Jonathan and Miles were here for Rose. He glanced at Rose’s room. Then, he picked up the flower basket Emily had decorated and strode into the house.

In the room, Rose stood in front of the window and looked out. This place was enough to see two cars on the road outside.

Since she could get out of bed, those cars had been there. They were just two cars. But when she saw them, her heart would involuntarily beat faster.

Was there anyone in that car? If there was someone, who was that person? Why did she feel familiar?

While she thought, someone opened the door behind her and called her dotingly, "Wifey ..."

Without looking back, she knew that it was Clover. Her mouth twitched. The next moment, he gave her a basket of flowers. He looked at her with affection.

"I picked some flowers for you."

The flowers were beautifully arranged in the basket. She could feel the creativity of the flower arranger.

He picked flowers, and Emily arranged flowers. That scene seemed romantic in her imagination. But was it appropriate to give it to her?

"Thank you," she hesitated for a moment.

Then, she accepted the flower basket and placed it on the table. Her attention was only on the flower basket as if he didn't exist. Her disregard made him feel disappointed.

Because of her, he had stayed in the house and hadn't gone out. Yet, there were two distinguished guests outside. If he didn't do something, he would feel sorry for them.

"Rosie, I'll take you somewhere."

He reached out to grab her wrist, but she avoided it. Before he felt disappointed, she looked at him and smiled.

"Okay."

She agreed with him. As soon as she went out, she could see if there was anyone in the car. Outside the house, Jonathan and Miles had been waiting for several days.

Jonathan was sure Rose was inside, but no one came in or out these days. If he hadn't known that Clover had no bad intentions, he would have asked Finley to search for her again.

Sir, it's Mrs. Finch!" Finley called out.

Sure enough, he saw her walking out of the house. She was wearing a pure white dress, with her hair hanging casually. When he saw her, he felt like his breath stopped.

He was finally relieved when he saw that she was fine. He suppressed his excitement and wanted to appear in front of her. But when he opened the car door, he hesitated.

Which identity should he use to meet with her? The moment he hesitated, Miles had already gotten out of the car. Seeing Miles walking toward the entrance, he left the car and ran over.

They eagerly ran as if they were competing. Clover looked at them. His amusement became more intense. They wanted to meet with Rose. Yet, he won't let them get their wish easily!

"Rosie, come on," he opened the car door for her and urged her to enter.

Seeing the two men approaching, he quickly pushed her into the car. As soon as they ran to the entrance, he sped away.

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Chapter 252 He Is So Lucky

Jonathan and Miles chased after them but couldn't match the car's speed. In a moment, the car was no longer visible.

"Damn it!" Jonathan cursed through gritted teeth.

Clover must have done it on purpose. Suddenly, there was the sound of the car engine. Clover drove the car back and whizzed past them.

He saw Clover's proud smile, but he also saw the woman in the passenger seat more clearly. That was Rose! Jonathan and Miles looked at each other and drove their cars to chase Clover.

Meanwhile, Clover whistled excitedly. Rose looked at the two cars catching up in the rearview mirror. She fell in thought.

Although it was just a glance, she could see their faces. A familiar feeling emerged spontaneously. Two hours later, the car stopped.

Clover led her to a secretive private club in Aquastead. Before she could see what the club looked like, he pushed her into a room.

He glanced at her mysteriously and told Emily, "Make her up beautifully!"

He winked at Rose naughtily, stroked her head, and then left. She was confused and looked at Emily for help.

"Ms. Shaffer, don't be afraid. He is just a little playful."

Emily smiled gently and dotingly.

“I’m not afraid.”

She twitched her mouth. During these days, she also discovered that he was playful. But he had never been malicious toward her. It might be her illusion. She vaguely felt as if he was treating her as a toy.

The way he looked at her just now made her feel numb. She didn’t know what he wanted to do. So, she could only obediently let the makeup team put makeup on her.

Outside the club, a luxury car stopped. Anastasia got out of the car first. She sneered when she saw Kelly still sitting in the passenger seat.

She wouldn’t have bothered to accompany the hypocritical Kelly without Oliver’s instructions. She rolled her eyes secretly. For just a moment, she smiled again.

She opened the car door for Kelly and comforted her softly, “Kelly, don’t be sad. Grandpa was afraid that you would be depressed to think about your adoptive father. That’s why he asked me to take you out. Let’s be happy. There’s an auction tonight. I’ll buy whatever you like.”

Kelly was disdainful. The entire Young family would belong to her. She didn’t care if Anastasia would pay for her.

A few days ago, Chelsea came back with Jamie’s ashes and told her about his car accident. She fainted on the spot in front of the Young family.

Everyone knew she was devastated by Jamie’s sudden death. But they didn’t know that she deliberately acted in front of them.

Now that Jamie was dead. Chelsea pretended to grieve about his death and didn’t want to stay at Aquastead.

So, she went abroad. In this way, the risk of her true identity getting exposed was much smaller.

As for Rose, Chelsea saw Jamie hit her. Even if she survived, she must have lost half of her life. It didn’t pose a threat to Kelly for the time being. Kelly was happy, but she still had to pretend to be sad.

Seeing that she was still frowning, Anastasia pulled her out of the car and led her into the club. This club was private. Today’s auction was only for special guests. It was her first time to attend such an occasion.

After passing through several corridors, they came to a hall. The guests were drinking wine. Everyone wore a mask. When they entered, they also got masks.

Anastasia was a little surprised when she got the mask. She had attended Regalia's headquarters of this club more than once. But there was no rule about wearing a mask.

She felt surprised but didn't think much about it. They put on masks and entered the hall. After a short while, a waiter invited the guests to the auction venue. Except for the auction stage, the venue was dark.

Jonathan wore a black mask. When he came in, Anastasia recognized him at first sight. Before she could be surprised, she saw Miles behind him. She frowned.

In the past few days, Miles seemed to have disappeared. He only told the Youngs that he had something to do and couldn't go home. She didn't know what worried him so much.

She thought maybe it was for Rose. She found out that Rose wasn't at Aquastead during those days. But then Miles appeared with Jonathan.

"What are you looking at?"

Suddenly, Kelly's voice sounded. She returned to her senses and smiled at Kelly.

"It's nothing."

After a pause, she frowned.

"I haven't seen Rosie for a long time."

During this time, no one took the initiative to mention Rose.

"She is probably still angry with me. I miss her too, but she misunderstood me. She is too hostile. Even if I apologize to her, she'll ignore me!"

Kelly looked disappointed. Suddenly, her sadness faded.

"Will she forgive me if I show my sincerity? How about pick an expensive gift for her?"

She seemed to find a good excuse. For a moment, she was in high spirits. Anastasia sneered secretly.

She didn't believe Kelly would choose any expensive gift for Rose. It was Kelly who wanted the auction items. But she was also curious. Jonathan and Miles were here. Where was Rose?

She looked around but couldn't find a woman who looked like Rose. Meanwhile, Rose looked at herself in the mirror. She wore a red dress and felt a strong sense of familiarity.

As soon as Clover saw her, he felt surprised. Then, he regretted his decision just now.

He had seen her dressed up before. He met her for the first time at Young's House of Jewels' design director's induction banquet. She was also dazzling that day but not as beautiful as now.

She suited red well. This red dress was a simple style. But when she wore it, she still looked beautiful.

"He is so lucky!" he couldn't help but mutter while thinking about Jonathan.

He no longer wanted to tease Jonathan and Miles. Soon, he made a decision again. He looked at her, lovingly and reached out to her in an inviting gesture.

But she felt her scalp numb. His invitation made her even more nervous. Letting his inviting gesture remain for a moment, she grinned.

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Chapter 253 He Finds Her

"Come here..."

Clover looked at Rose fondly. He couldn't wait to hold her and show off to Jonathan and Miles. He was handsome, while she was beautiful. They looked like a perfect match.

Just when he thought she would hold his hand, she took a few steps back and hugged Emily's wrist. For a moment, the atmosphere froze. They watched him be stunned, and his hand froze in embarrassment.

Emily finally couldn't help laughing.

"Stop laughing."

He glared at her, then looked at Rose with complaint.

She comfortingly held Rose's hand and joked, "You're so bold. If someone else treated him like this, that person would be doomed. But he won't be angry with you."

Indeed, he wasn't angry at all. After hearing that, he no longer had a reason to complain. Rose leaned toward her and looked at him innocently.

"Where are we going?"

It was as if nothing happened just now. He snorted and walked out arrogantly. She glanced at Emily and followed him obediently. Outside, his awkward voice came from the front.

“I’m hungry! Let’s go find something to eat.”

The owner of this club was Lerain Group. Top chefs were always on call. Although he wasn’t angry at Rose’s actions, her rejection depressed him.

When she went to the restroom, he was a little drunk. So, he forgot about the two guests he had deliberately attracted.

Jonathan and Miles didn’t see Clover and Rose when the auction ended. Soon, they realized Clover tricked them. Jonathan asked Finley to make sure Rose hadn’t left the club.

Then, he separated from Miles and searched in the club. As long as she was here, he would always find her!

Rose came out of the restroom and went back to the restaurant. But when she saw Clover and Emily from a distance, Emily seemed to say something. Then, he grabbed her hand excitedly.

Rose stepped back. After spending a few days together, she had already seen that they had a close relationship.

He kept calling her “wifey“. But Emily didn’t look jealous as she knew that he was joking on purpose. Moreover, Rose only felt familiar and friendly when she looked at him. She didn’t feel love at all.

Even if she couldn’t remember her past, she would feel something special when facing her husband.

“Rose ...”

A man’s voice came from behind. She felt like an electric went through her body. She turned around and saw a man standing not far away.

Jonathan ran forward excitedly and hugged her. He seemed to stuff her into his arms. Feeling her presence, he couldn’t stop trembling.

“I finally found you. It’s good that you’re fine.”

Even though he knew she was safe at Clover’s house, he only felt relaxed after seeing her. He couldn’t suppress his excitement and tighten his hug, but he scared her.

After she pushed against his chest and let out a cry of pain, he finally realized that he had hurt her. He let go of her. He looked excited, and his eyes were even passionate.

She stared at him. When he was hugging her, her heart was beating wildly. Her intuition told her that she knew him.

After observing him, she asked, "Who are you?"

His excitement suddenly froze. He thought he had heard something wrong.

"What? I... you don't recognize me?" he held her hands with a hint of fear.

He touched her intimately, but she instinctively didn't resist.

"I had a car accident. Sorry..."

As soon as she finished speaking, he hugged her again. Her nose hit his chest. Before she had time to explore the familiar feeling, she heard him whispering.

"I'm your husband! It doesn't matter. I'll take you home. You'll remember me soon..."

Before she could react, he pulled her away. Not far away, Miles wanted to catch up but finally gave up the idea.

He knew that Jonathan wouldn't hurt Rose. Because of Kelly's identity in the Young family, he didn't know how to face Rose. He looked lonely. Then, he walked out of the club in disappointment.

As soon as he left, Kelly and Anastasia came out from behind the corridor. They saw the scene of Jonathan and Rose hugging each other.

Kelly was stiff. She never expected that Rose would appear as if nothing had happened. Rose was so beautiful in a red dress.

Yet, Chelsea said that in that car accident, Rose would be disabled even if she didn't die. Why was this happening? Rose was so lucky to be alive!

"I didn't expect Rosie to be here. I wonder where she went during these days."

Anastasia saw Kelly's gloomy expression. She glanced at the box in Kelly's hands.

Inside was a necklace she bought at a high price just now, which Anastasia paid for. She said she wanted to give it to Rose as an apology. But in fact, she chose it for herself. Now, Rose appeared.

Anastasia sneered secretly.

She said meaningfully, "Rosie will forgive you after you give this necklace to her. How about I give it to her? Or do you want to make an appointment with Rose?"

Kelly's expression turned even darker.

Even though she knew she couldn't express her hostility toward Rose, she felt like something was blocking her heart. She took a lot of effort to smile awkwardly.

"No, thank you. I'll give it to her myself. The apology must be sincere."

She didn't want to stay for a moment longer. Ignoring Anastasia, she hurriedly left. At this time, her original worries reappeared.

Rose wasn't dead. If everyone discovered that Rose was the real grandchild of the Young family, it would be the biggest threat to her. What should she do now?

She returned to Young Estate full of frustration. As soon as she entered the door, she heard Oliver mention Rose again.

"Why haven't I seen Rosie for a long time..." he frowned.

When he heard movement at the door, he turned around excitedly.

"Ro..."

Just as he called out, he realized that it was Kelly. He showed disappointment. His reaction was like a thorn in her heart. Thinking of Rose, she subconsciously clenched her fists.

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Chapter 254 Your Body Has Not Forgotten Me

Patrick noticed her displeasure and immediately explained, "Ms. Kelly, don't get him wrong. Mr. Young Senior has been relapsing during this period. His mind has become more confused. He always forgets that Ms. Rose has left home."

She realized she had revealed her emotions. She instantly returned to her usual innocent and harmless smile.

"I know it's natural for Grandpa to miss Rose. I also hope she can come back to see him. But..."

She sighed. To others, they would just think Rose was thoughtless. Patrick also sighed and looked at Oliver helplessly. He was still thinking about Rose.

Suddenly, he remembered something and asked Patrick, "Where is Miles? Ask him to tell Rosie that we have made her favorite food. Ask her to come home. Tell Rosie that I miss her. Let her come to see me."

"Sir..."

Patrick thought about his repeated behavior in the past few days.

He had asked Patrick to find Rose countless times. But when he remembered her leaving home, he would blame her again for hurting Kelly.

Patrick was in trouble when Kelly suddenly stepped forward. She squatted and held his hands.

"Grandpa, if you want to see Rose, I can bring her back to see you."

"Okay," he became happy.

It wasn't until Patrick sent him back to the room that her expression darkened. Just now, Patrick's words reminded her.

Oliver's current situation was unstable. His memory and consciousness were also gradually confused.

If he only remembered Rose and forgot her one day, then her lie as his granddaughter would be meaningless.

So, she wanted to join the Young family's business before that and take control of Young's House of Jewels. She was thinking about that and even showed a trace of cruelty.

Zenwood Gardens.

When Rose looked at the surrounding furnishings, she was shocked. She realized that she had followed Jonathan home without vigilance.

She looked around the room. The atmosphere and the familiar feeling made her frown.

"Have I been here?"

He was thinking about her memory loss along the way. Seeing her confusion, he suppressed his eagerness.

He answered softly, "Of course, this is our home."

"Our home?"

She looked around. Jonathan said he was her husband. It gave her a different feeling than when Clover said he was her husband.

Facing Clover, she didn't have any emotion change. But seeing Jonathan, she had a strange feeling that she couldn't explain.

She glanced at him. His passionate gaze made her blush. She subconsciously looked away. As if to hide her reactions, she continued to look at everything in the room. Suddenly, she frowned.

"Why are there no photos?"

Photos? He suddenly realized that she was talking about wedding photos.

He said, "We've received the certificate. But we haven't held the wedding yet."

He paused and continued, "I'm preparing for our wedding. Don't worry. I'll prepare for it as soon as possible. 'Let's take the wedding photos today.'"

He was unwilling to wait and even wanted to hold the wedding now.

He stared at her passionately, which made her blush again. She even felt her head buzzing. Before she could respond to him, he held her hand. Then, he pulled her out of the house.

An hour later, she was wearing a wedding dress. When she came out of the fitting room, he had already put on a suit and waited for her. Her heart beat faster when she saw his figure.

When she was stunned, the staff's voice sounded, "Mr. Finch, your pre-ordered dress is still in progress. We'll work hard to make it. The dress worn by Mrs. Finch is also a limited edition of our brand. She has a good figure and looks good in any dress."

Before the staff could finish speaking, Jonathan had already turned around. Seeing Rose, everything seemed to be quiet. There was only her in his world.

"It's indeed beautiful," he couldn't help but walk toward her.

His eyes were full of love and possessiveness, which made her heart beat wildly. She didn't know what was wrong with her.

This man said he was her husband. He took her home and brought her to wear a wedding dress. But it was his one-sided words. He controlled her at will and even disturbed her heart.

Was she going to follow him and take wedding photos? Even if they were a couple, she had forgotten about him. He was still a stranger to her. Didn't she need to know about him first?

She looked at him and thought, "It must be because of his face! He is so handsome and completely matches my favorite. He fascinates me!"

After taking a deep breath, she secretly decided not to let him control her. But a few minutes later, she was sitting in the car again.

He held her hand tightly. She tried to break free several times and finally gave up. In the confined space,

there were two spaces separated from the driver named Finley in front.

The way Jonathan looked at Rose became more unscrupulous. Ever since he appeared in front of her, he disrupted her heartbeat. She blushed frequently.

She never dared to look at him. Even though she couldn't remember her past, she always felt that her temper wasn't gentle. Finally, she turned her head and met his gaze.

But before she spoke, he smiled happily.

"You finally dare to look at me."

She was speechless. It looked like he could read her mind. After a moment of embarrassment, she raised her chin.

"Although you said you were my husband and brought me home, you didn't prove what you said is true."

As soon as she finished speaking, he suddenly leaned forward. She subconsciously wanted to stay away from him, but he hugged her. He pulled her to his chest.

"Do you hate me?"

She heard his heartbeat and was stunned for a moment to think about his question. She thought about it carefully and realized that she didn't hate him.

Although she didn't speak, her silence was already the answer. His smile grew wider.

"I took you home, and you put on a wedding dress. Even if I approached you, you didn't refuse me. At least your body doesn't hate me. Do you know why?"

"Why?"

She also wanted to know the reason.

He held her hands tightly and whispered, "Because your body believes we are a couple. Although you've forgotten some things, your body hasn't."

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Chapter 255 How Do They Know Each Other?

Her body hadn't forgotten him. They sat so close. Rose couldn't help but think of something intimate.

She felt hot. She subconsciously wanted to distance herself from Jonathan, but he held the back of her head. When she raised her head, her forehead accidentally hit his lips.

For a moment, they were stunned. Rose felt herself getting hotter. She lowered her forehead and leaned on his chest again. She felt that they were ambiguous.

She tried her best to divert her attention.

Suddenly, she thought of something and asked, "How did we know each other?"

Jonathan's temperament was no less than Clover's. His identity might also be unusual. But from what she knew about herself, there should be very few connections between them.

Even their encounter might be accidental. As soon as she asked, his expression changed. He looked at her meaningfully.

After pondering for a long time, he said lowly, "Are you sure you want to know?"

"Can't I know?"

She became more curious. She raised her head again. This time, she was more careful not to touch him, But her innocent and harmless eyes almost made him unable to control himself.

She noticed that he gulped slightly, but she didn't think much about it.

"How did we meet?"

Although the car separated the space, others would overhear them if they spoke too loud. He stared at

her.

“Come here.”

She hesitated and moved forward. His breath hit her ear.

She felt nervous, then heard him say, “That night at Nightfall Lounge, you took the initiative to find me. You offered to spend a night with me...”

Her head was buzzing. She couldn’t hear what he said next. She thought she heard it wrong.

“That night, you were so passionate. You ...”

As soon as he said this, she realized something and immediately covered his mouth.

“Stop!”

He looked at her embarrassed look.

“Don’t you want to know how we met?”

She glared at him fiercely but softened instantly.

Then, she begged, “Please! I don’t want to know anymore!”

Her embarrassment and reluctance made him laugh. He stroked her head lovingly.

“Okay, I won’t say anymore.”

His gaze made her nervous again. She quickly looked away. But even so, she was still in a daze. Her mind constantly echoed what he said and the scene he described.

Her embarrassment increased. Afterward, they went to a place to take photos. From beginning to end, Rose felt like she was in the dream.

They didn’t know that after leaving the bridal boutique, Anastasia arrived. Just now, she watched them enter the car and leave. She was particularly unpleasant when she saw Rose in a wedding dress.

“Ms. Young? It’s rare for you to come here. What can I do for you?”

The bridal boutique was a top brand. It had a long-term cooperation with Young’s House of Jewels. The designer was well-known in Veridian.

She wouldn’t have come today. But when she heard that Mr. Finch was coming to choose a wedding dress, she immediately put down other matters and came in person.

After serving him, she was about to go back. She didn't expect that Ms. Young would also come. She couldn't help but wonder what day it was. The Finches and the Youngs were here.

"I just happened to pass by. I want to see your latest wedding design to decide which jewelry to pair with it."

Anastasia's thoughts were on Jonathan and Rose. But she still waited until she completed the business. Then, she pretended to mention it casually.

"Which wedding dress did Mr. Finch choose? I can give you some jewelry-matching suggestions."

When the designer heard this, she immediately felt she was lucky. She immediately showed Anastasia the renderings from her computer.

"Ms. Young, the wedding dress ordered by Mr. Finch is still in progress, but the result is almost the same. What kind of jewelry do you think is suitable for this wedding dress?"

Her words made Anastasia's expression change slightly. The wedding dress Jonathan ordered was in progress. That wasn't what Rose was wearing just now. What was his purpose for this dress?

"It looks good. Only you can make this design," Anastasia complimented while trying to get more clues." No wonder Mr. Finch ordered a wedding dress here for his wedding."

The designer felt pleased with the praise.

"It's our honor that Mr. Finch is interested in our brand. He specifically told us that the wedding dress must be the best. After all, it's his wedding. We must treat it wholeheartedly and not dare to be sloppy. This wedding dress is purely handmade. When Mrs. Finch wears it, she'll be even more dazzling than the one she wears today."

"The one she wears today?" she asked in surprise.

"Yes, today he brought Mrs. Finch to wear a dress. It sounds like they're going to take wedding photos."

She felt like something had stabbed her heart. Jonathan put his wedding on the agenda. Did the Finches know about that?

She had a glimmer of expectation. It would be great if the Finches could object to his wedding. But soon, she sneered bitterly.

He got the position of the Finches' leader through means. So what if the Finches disagreed? He wouldn't take their opinions seriously.

But she was unwilling to give up. She didn't want to watch their wedding and let him bring Rose into the public.

Now, he hid Rose. Only a few people knew about it. This situation was beneficial to her. But once Rose appeared as Mrs. Finch, she had no more chances.

She glanced at her ring. The big red diamond made her slender hand delicate and noble.

Back at Young's House of Jewels, she was still worried. When she walked by Miles' office, she saw his assistant holding a box and about to enter the office.

"Wait ..."

She immediately stopped his assistant.

The assistant stopped and asked, "Ms. Young, what can I do for you?"

She glanced at the box in his hands.

"What is this?"

"This is Mr. Young Senior's suit. Ms. Rose designed for him when she was here. He might wear it on his/ birthday. The progress has just been completed and sent over."

After the assistant finished speaking, he saw her walk away and was stunned. Without thinking much, he entered Miles' office with the box.

Meanwhile, Anastasia was thinking about Oliver's birthday. His birthday was ten days later. With such a good opportunity, she must be able to do something.

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Chapter 256 Do Something Else

That night, Rose returned to Zenwood Gardens. The familiarity of the room made her relax. She fell asleep quickly. But at midnight, she was woken up by the heat.

As soon as her consciousness returned, she felt someone hug her waist. Almost subconsciously, she sat up in shock.

When she turned on the bedside lamp, she saw Jonathan sleeping beside her. She wanted to kick him out of bed. But just as she lifted her leg, he opened his eyes in confusion.

Seeing her shocked expression, he hugged her waist again and patted her belly.

“Why did you wake up? Did you have a nightmare?”

This guess made him sober up.

He was about to comfort her helplessness and fear, but he heard her ask, “Why are you sleeping here?”

He woke up completely and realized that he had come here secretly. He showed a hint of guilt. Yet, they were a couple.

“We’re husband and wife. Of course, I’ll sleep wherever you sleep,” he asked her to lie down again.

He held her tightly in his arms. He had been sleeping in the car for the past few days. He felt tired. He could only sleep peacefully after holding her and feeling her breath.

He secretly decided that no matter what happened in the future, he would never leave her. He would always stick to her.

“Continue sleeping!” he ordered lowly.

“But...”

She wanted to protest. She had observed the layout of the house today. This room was full of women’s things, while the other was men’s.

There was no trace of him in her room. She didn’t believe they had slept together before.

Before she could speak, his deep voice sounded, “You can’t sleep? How about we do something else?”

She blushed. What did he mean?

She subconsciously closed her eyes and said, “Sleep now!”

He chuckled behind her. She tensed up as if she was afraid he wanted to do something to her. But fortunately, he only held her and leaned against her back.

After a while, she heard his breath gradually calming down. He seemed to have fallen asleep. She breathed a sigh of relief. Recalling her interactions with him, she felt particularly at ease.

Soon, she fell asleep. Behind her, he opened his eyes. He had long been distracted with his beloved woman in his arms, but he couldn’t scare her.

He couldn't suppress his desire for her. After sighing, he could only get down from the bed carefully.

He was even worried that using her bathroom would disturb her. So, he could only go back to his room.

He used cold water to reduce the heat before going back to sleep with her.

That night, she slept peacefully. When she woke up, it was already empty beside her.

She washed up and left the room but didn't see him. If she hadn't seen the breakfast, she would have thought that the man who claimed to be her husband was from her imagination.

Next to breakfast, there was a mobile phone. She turned on her phone. A message popped up.

"I made your favorite food. I have something to do. I'll come back to you after I handle it."

He originally wanted to take her with him. But he couldn't bear to wake her from her deep sleep.

She was lost in thought while looking at the message. The heat from the breakfast seemed to flow into her heart. Did he make breakfast?

For some reason, a scene appeared in her mind. A man was wearing an apron and was busy in the kitchen. She only saw his back.

Just as the man was about to turn around, another message popped on her phone. The notification tone startled her. She clicked on the message and saw the content.

"I want to hug you."

Her head was buzzing. She was stunned for seconds. When she returned to her senses, she blushed. Had he always been so straightforward?

She took a deep breath. After a while, she calmed down and ate breakfast. She thought it wouldn't taste that good, but it unexpectedly matched her favorite.

After breakfast, she wandered around. She tried to remember the past through the information around her. When the phone rang, she saw the name on the caller ID. It was Kelly.

Seeing this name, she felt disgusted and didn't like this person. But she still answered the phone. As soon as she connected the call, a woman's voice came from the other side.

"Rose..."

She remained silent. Kelly wanted to test how much Rose knew about the car accident. She had already prepared her lines before making the call. She cried.

"Rose, I feel sorry for our dad."

"What's wrong with Dad?" Rose asked subconsciously

She frowned. Rose seemed not to know about Jamie's car accident.

She said, "Dad had a car accident. He is dead. Mom was too sad and left Aquastead. I only have you now.

She sounded as if they were affectionate sisters. But when Rose listened to Kelly, she couldn't feel anything even though Kelly was sobbing.

It was as if the father Kelly talked about had nothing to do with her. She remembered Clover mentioned that she had forgotten the previous memories because of the car accident.

Were these two car accidents related?

"Rose?" Kelly didn't hear her response and called out tentatively.

The more silent she was, the more nervous Kelly felt. After Kelly called out, she still didn't respond. So, Kelly changed the topic.

"Rose, Grandpa wants to see you. If you're free, come and see him."

Grandpa? It was different from when Kelly mentioned "Dad" before. She felt familiar when she heard "Grandpa" and immediately agreed.

"Okay."

After hanging up, Kelly couldn't hide her surprise. Rose was weird today. She wondered what happened to Rose.

"Kelly, have you made an appointment with Rose?"

While thinking, Anastasia's voice came from behind. She looked back. It was obvious that Anastasia had eavesdropped on her phone call. So, she showed her displeasure.

Anastasia saw her expression and strode toward her.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to eavesdrop. I’m curious about Rose. I heard that Rose’s disappearance was due to a car accident. Your father was also in a car accident. What a coincidence.”

“Rose was in a car accident? I didn’t know that!”

She exclaimed in surprise, but Anastasia still saw her guilt.

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 257

Chapter 257 Join Young’s House of Jewels

Anastasia was cleverer and more cunning than Kelly. Kelly’s reaction already told her there must be a connection between the two car accidents.

She didn’t expect to get the truth from Kelly. She could ask someone to check it out.

Now, Rose was their common enemy. She had to deal with Rose. As the only grandchild of the Young family, Kelly was a good weapon.

After a moment of confrontation and testing, she immediately softened her manner.

“I didn’t know it either. Shouldn’t we concern her?”

“Of course, we should.”

Kelly felt a little guilty. She was afraid that Anastasia would investigate the car accident.

Even though Anastasia explored the truth, she had already prepared an excuse. But it was better to avoid this situation. But then, she heard Anastasia sigh.

“I’ll leave it to you. I’ve been busy recently. Please transfer my concern to her.”

She smiled at Kelly, then glanced at her watch as if she had something urgent to do. After saying goodbye to Kelly, she left Young Estate in a hurry. Kelly stared at the place where Anastasia left.

Concerned Rose? She wished Rose had died in that car accident, but Rose was too lucky.

She clenched her phone and went back to the room angrily. Through the window, she saw Oliver sitting in a wheelchair in the garden downstairs. He seemed to give orders to Patrick.

Oliver thought about Rose more. She needed to act quickly. Taking a deep breath, she glanced at the stack of design drafts on her desk.

She didn't like drawing designs, but she prepared them for joining Young's House of Jewels. She deliberately threw the design drafts out the window.

The drafts flew away. She sneered, then hurriedly ran outside. The servants were already helping her pick up the drafts scattered on the ground.

"Thank you."

She picked up the drafts while thanking the servants for help. She looked as if she valued those drafts very much. Soon, her movement attracted Oliver and Patrick.

Patrick pushed Oliver over. She cleaned the design drafts and pretended to see Oliver unintentionally.

"Grandpa."

He looked at the drafts.

"What are these?"

Her eyes flickered, and he became more curious.

"Bring them to me," he ordered.

She hesitated before handing him the drafts.

+15 BONUS

"Grandpa, I just draw them to pass the time."

He looked through the design drafts and gradually showed appreciation.

"They look good. I didn't expect you to draw... that's right. You grew up with Rosie. The Shaffer family also has a jewelry company. It's normal for you to be able to design jewelry."

His words made her unhappy. Even if he believed she was his granddaughter, his desire to know her was still not as good as Rose's. She suppressed her displeasure.

Then, she said shyly and obediently, "I drew them casually. My drawings aren't as good as Rose's."

She was deliberately modest. But his following words dampened her. He looked at the design drafts carefully. Thinking about Rose's design he had seen from Miles, he gradually frowned.

"It's indeed not as good as Rosie's."

Her expression changed slightly. He also realized he said the wrong words and coughed awkwardly.

"Kelly, I didn't mean to belittle you. You're Rietta's daughter. The Young family first started with jewelry and then developed other businesses. You have talent. If you develop it properly, you'll have good achievements."

She looked excited. She thought he would create conditions for her to develop her talent. But after he finished speaking, he continued to read the design drafts.

She secretly cursed. No matter what, she must achieve her purpose today. So, she sighed.

"I've studied design. But I've never practiced well or had the opportunity. Mom and you are both excellent, but I'm not. I can develop myself if I have a place to practice."

She hinted that she wanted a position. Even Patrick understood what she meant. But Oliver's expression suddenly darkened.

She suddenly became nervous. Although she wanted to join Young's House of Jewels, she might get the loss if she aroused his disgust.

"Grandpa..." she was about to explain.

But he stopped her.

"Kelly, it's my fault. You're my granddaughter. I originally wanted you to be a carefree young lady, but I didn't ask about your opinion."

He was blaming himself. She secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Instantly, she deliberately smiled aggrievedly. Seeing her expression, he blamed himself even more.

She was indeed a good girl!

He waved to her.

"Come here."

She walked up and squatted beside him. She stared at him. At the same time, the scene of Rose squatting beside him appeared in his mind. Even she noticed him in a daze.

She called out, "Grandpa ..."

"Kelly, we have a huge business. If you're bored and want to practice jewelry design, you can join Young's House of Jewels. Just tell Miles what position you want," he smiled.

His promise was what she was waiting for. What position? Of course, she wanted Rose's position.

Yet, his illness recurred, and his memory was often confused. He wouldn't agree with her to replace Rose if he had forgotten that Rose severed ties with the Young family.

"Thank you, Grandpa. It's already great to allow me to join the company. I can take any position," she happily leaned on his knee's.

He stroked her head. It was a habit when he treated Rose. She suppressed her displeasure. She secretly determined that she would make Rose lose everything.

Meanwhile, Rose looked at Young's House of Jewels. For some reason, she sneezed several times. She looked through the computer to learn about everything related to her.

After she saw the information about Young's House of Jewels, she took a taxi there.

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 258

Chapter 258 A Woman With Bad Intentions

Rose had been wandering in front of the building for a long time. She hesitated whether to go up.

"Rosie?"

Suddenly, a voice sounded. She turned around and met a "friendly" gaze. Anastasia never expected that she would come here again.

She had not come since she declared that she severed ties with the Young family. What was she going to do today?

Anastasia greeted her curiously, "Rosie, what are you doing here?"

Although she couldn't remember Anastasia, it seemed like they knew each other. She wondered what their relationship was.

She smiled and nodded to Anastasia as a greeting but didn't answer the question. She didn't know what she was doing here either. Anastasia was stunned for a moment by her reaction.

"It seemed like I asked nonsense. Come on. Let's go up together."

Anastasia held her hand affectionately. She was hesitant to go up in the first place. But in the end, she couldn't resist her curiosity about her memory. So, she followed Anastasia into the elevator.

In the elevator, Anastasia answered the phone. It was Patrick calling. He transferred Oliver's message that Kelly would join Young's House of Jewels. Oliver asked her to arrange a suitable position for Kelly.

She smiled sarcastically. Kelly started her actions. She had known for a long time that Kelly would join the Young family's business. Kelly wanted to control Young's House of Jewels after Oliver died.

She had already seen through Kelly's plan. She didn't take it seriously at all. Thinking of something, she glanced at Rose.

Then, she told Patrick, "Okay, just reassure Grandpa. I'll make arrangements. I'm in the company today. She can come and get familiar with the business."

After receiving his affirmative answer, she hung up the phone. Rose was here, and Kelly would come. The company would have a good show.

Although Rose didn't know what Anastasia was thinking, she suddenly felt irritated. Was it because of this company? She frowned and followed Anastasia out of the elevator.

The atmosphere in the office area seemed tense. Anastasia planned to know Rose's purpose, but her assistant suddenly came over..

"Ms. Young, please come and take a look..."

The assistant pulled her away. Rose became alone and felt uneasy. She looked back at Rose. Suddenly, she sneered and dialed a phone number. She thought of a bad intention.

Everyone in the office seemed extremely busy. Rose entered the office and looked at the design director's office. She seemed to have been in this position before.

She walked forward. When she was about to enter the office, a sharp voice came.

"Hey, here is a rare visitor! Director Shaffer is here!"

The person who came was Serena Lowe. She had bad-mouthed behind Rose and got fired by Anastasia. After Rose severed ties with the Young family, Anastasia recruited her back to the company.

So, she regarded Anastasia as her host and hated Rose. Just now, Anastasia asked her to make trouble for Rose. So, she wanted to embarrass Rose.

“Who are you?” Rose asked with a frown.

Rose didn't remember her! She was even angrier. Her gaze fell on Rose's hand on the doorknob.

She took water from the pantry when she received Anastasia's call. At this moment, she was holding a thermos cup. She suddenly had an idea and strode forward.

She deliberately stumbled and splashed the boiling water onto Rose's hand. Rose subconsciously withdrew her hand, but it was still a step too late.

“Ah!”

It hurt her! Her delicate skin turned red instantly. She instinctively ran to the toilet. She ran too fast and knocked Serena away. But she couldn't care much.

When she got to the toilet, she turned on the cold water and rinsed her reddish hand. Soon, she felt better, but her hand had blisters.

She took a deep breath and realized something. She seemed to know the location of the toilet for a long time. She was indeed familiar with this company.

As for the design director's office, there might be more information about her in it. While she was thinking, there was already an uproar outside.

By coincidence, Rose's collision caused Serena to fall to the ground. She was fine, but her colleagues gathered around her.

She immediately pretended to have suffered a severe fall. Even though her colleagues helped her up, she still cried out in pain. When Rose came out and saw this scene, she couldn't help but be stunned.

Before she could say anything, Serena complained, “Director Shaffer, even if I've offended you, you can't do this to me!”

Rose thought it was funny. What did she do to that woman? Yet, she got an important fact. There was a feud between them before.

No wonder Serena looked unfriendly when they met just now. But Serena called her Director Shaffer. Since she dared to confront Rose, she was either stupid or there was someone behind the scenes.

Rose thought about it and believed it was the latter. But who was the person behind Serena? Serena's accusation immediately made her presence visible to everyone.

"Director Shaffer ..."

It seemed that they didn't expect her to come back. During her absence, different guesses spread throughout the company.

No matter which rumor was the truth, there was only one conclusion. Rose had fallen out of favor! It had only been a short time since she had fallen out of Oliver's favor. She turned her grand induction banquet into a joke.

They felt she should never return to Young's House of Jewels. Unexpectedly, she came. What was she here for? Almost everyone present was full of curiosity.

"Director Shaffer, are you okay?"

Someone noticed her reddish hand. She glanced at that person gratefully. She shook her head to indicate that she was fine.

Serena couldn't sit still and yelled, "Director? She's not the director anymore! She hasn't been here for a long time. Her position has long been taken by someone else! Also, her hand..."

She glanced at Rose's scalded hand and felt happy.

"Ms. Shaffer, why did you bump into me?"

After she made the accusation, she let out another cry of pain. She held her waist as if Rose had broken it. Rose felt strange.

"I didn't mean to bump into you. If you didn't..."

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 259

Chapter 259 Her Resistance

Rose wanted to correct the facts. But before she could finish her words, Serena interrupted her.

"Ms. Shaffer, are you trying to accuse me of hurting your hand?"

She couldn't help but sneer.

"Isn't it the truth?"

"Of course not! Everyone happens to be here. Let's explain this matter clearly."

Serena pretended to be innocent and explained, "I took the water and came out of the pantry. When I saw you, I wanted to apologize for bad-mouthing you last time. But even if you don't accept my apology, you can't bump into me on purpose! You pushed me to the ground. That's why the water splashed on your hand!"

She implied that it was Rose's fault for hurting her hand. Rose felt speechless to her slander.

For a moment, everyone looked at Rose strangely. They seemed to believe Serena and regarded her as a sinister villain who took revenge. They thought it was all her fault.

Sinister villain? She thought it was time to teach Serena a lesson.

"Is there surveillance in this office?" she calmly asked while looking around.

There were several surveillance cameras in this area. Everyone could see the truth as long as she called up the surveillance. She looked at everyone.

"Who is in charge of surveillance?"

No one answered her. Everyone was thinking about the previous rumors. If she got kicked out of the Young's House of Jewels, they would offend the Young family by helping her.

No one would do a high-risk task. There was silence in the air. Serena's arrogance rose.

"Ms. Shaffer, even if you call up the surveillance, you can't change the facts."

Rose was in trouble. Even Anastasia was on her side. That was why she dared to slander Rose even though there was surveillance. Rose couldn't prove herself without surveillance.

Rose saw through the situation and smiled sarcastically.

"Fine. I'll leave."

She could only suffer the unjust accusation. After she finished speaking, she walked outside. Although she rinsed her scalded hand with cold water, she still had severe pain. Her hand even had blisters.

Instead of arguing with someone who was deliberately harming her, it would be better to go to the hospital earlier to treat her injury.

But before she could leave the office area, Serena blocked her.

“Stop!”

She frowned. Then, she heard Serena calling security. It was clear that Serena was unwilling to let her go. She knew she wouldn't be able to leave for the time being. Sure enough, the security came up soon.

+15 BONUS

Serena ordered the security to stop her. She felt impatience and stared at Serena,

“What else do you want?”

“You want to leave after hitting me, huh?”

Serena glared at her. Serena glanced at Anastasia's office just now. Anastasia was looking at her through the blinds' crack. As Anastasia was watching her deal with Rose, she had to do her best.

Rose rolled her eyes.

“You can hit me back. I'll also scald you back with boiling water.”

“You!”

“Or call the police. Let the police handle it!”

She took out her mobile phone. But before she could make a call, Serena stepped forward and slapped her phone hard to the ground. She squatted and wanted to pick it up. But Serena stepped on it.

She looked up and saw Serena's arrogant smile. Meanwhile, her phone rang. She couldn't see the caller ID. After ringing for a long time, it automatically cut off. But the call came in again after seconds.

“Get out of the way,” she said.

“Hmph, you have no right to order me!”

Serena felt proud and looked at Rose condescendingly.

Rose was once a person that Oliver valued. She was the design director of Young's House of Jewels. She might even inherit some shares of Young's House of Jewels after his death.

But now, even Serena could bully her.

"Are you sure?"

She could no longer endure her anger. She believed she wasn't timid and good-tempered in her past. Glancing at Serena coldly, she stood up. She smiled strangely at the arrogant Serena.

The next moment, she slapped Serena hard.

"Ah!"

Serena's cheek turned red. She never expected that Rose would take action. Rose was so bold to hit her in front of many people! She was furious and glared at Rose.

"How dare you hit me!"

She decided to teach Rose a lesson. Yet, before she could figure out how to deal with Rose, Rose slapped her other cheek.

For a moment, the people watching the excitement were so shocked that they didn't even dare to speak.

She was stunned. When she returned to her senses, she wanted to tear Rose apart. But Rose wouldn't give her a chance.

Although she couldn't remember the past, her body seemed to have a memory. She didn't give Serena much chance to react. Instantly, she threw Serena to the ground.

In everyone's surprised gaze, Serena fell to the ground hard. She patted the dust on her hands gracefully.

"This time, I did it on purpose," she smiled.

Even if she couldn't call up the surveillance, she didn't want to take the blame. She would solve it in her way. As for responsibility... She smiled slightly.

"I hit you. You can sue me. When you report to the police, ask them to contact my lawyer ..."

She originally wanted to mention her husband. Yet, she suddenly realized that she knew very little about Jonathan. After a pause, she thought of someone.

“Hmm, it’s better to contact Clover Xanth’s lawyer.”

Clover Xanth? It was the president of Lerain Group! Only a few people present knew the name of the president of Lerain Group. Anastasia immediately became alert when she heard Clover’s name.

How did Rose know Clover? Anastasia hesitated for a moment and then rushed out.

Serena fell so hard that she felt severe pain. She didn’t hear what Rose said at all. At this moment, she wanted to slap Rose. She wanted to stand up and make counterattacks. But she failed to do so.

Seeing Rose was about to leave, she shouted to the security, “Don’t be in a daze! Stop her! Slap her!”

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 260

Chapter 260 Offends the Wrong Person

Rose thought there was going to be a fight. But as soon as the security was about to approach her, a voice came.

“Stop!”

She looked over and recognized it was the woman who had brought her upstairs. The person who came to take Anastasia away earlier called her Ms. Young.

Anastasia glanced at the security unpleasantly. They immediately took a few steps back in fear. But Serena became more confident when seeing Anastasia.

“Ms. Young! Rose Shaffer hit me! I can’t stand up! I ...”

“If you can’t stand up, you can lie down,” Anastasia interrupted.

She was stunned.

She thought she might not have expressed it clearly and continued, “Ms. Young, she is deliberately making trouble...”

“Shut up!” Anastasia shouted.

This time, she glared at Serena coldly. Serena finally calmed down. But in Serena’s view, Anastasia was coming to trouble Rose. It would be a good show.

Unexpectedly, when she looked at Rose, she turned her seriousness into a smile.

“Rosie, it’s better not to trouble the police and lawyer. It was a misunderstanding.”

Rose immediately understood the situation. It was because she mentioned Clover just now! Was Clover’s name so useful?

She glanced at Anastasia. This woman came out just in time to smooth the matter. Anastasia must have been watching from the sidelines. She smiled sarcastically.

“Whether it was a misunderstanding, it’s better to clarify everything. I did slap her twice. I should take responsibility for it, but I won’t take the blame for the slander. I also want to seek justice for the harm I suffered. Isn’t it reasonable? Sorry to bother you. But I’m always narrow-minded.”

After she finished speaking, she was about to leave. Yet, she seemed to have thought of something and changed her mind.

She took out her mobile phone and called the police. Soon, the nearest police station accepted her report.

When the police arrived, she immediately asked for an injury examination and called up the surveillance. Anastasia didn’t expect that she would make the situation even more complex.

Fortunately, Rose hadn’t alerted Clover yet. When the police were investigating, she waited in the reception area for a result. The pain in her hand didn’t subside at all.

She endured the pain. Suddenly, her phone rang again. Almost subconsciously, everyone present looked at her.

She stared at the unfamiliar number. She was irritated because of the pain and didn’t want to answer it. But after a moment of hesitation, she connected the call.

“Wifey ...”

A man’s voice sounded on the other end of the phone. She immediately frowned. Without thinking, she knew it was Clover.

To avoid him saying something that would make her brain numb, she immediately said, “Shut up, Clover!”

She was upset because of the pain. Her tone wasn’t good. On the side, Anastasia looked at her in shock.

She had been guessing about the relationship between Rose and Clover. She thought that they were friends at most. Lerain Group’s international influence was beyond Young’s House of Jewels.

The Xanth family had always been low profile and mysterious. As the president, Clover was only a spokesman. But he was enough to make people fearful.

He had never been easy to talk to, but Rose told him to shut up. She frowned and carefully paid attention to Rose's reaction. She didn't know what he said, but Rose's impatience dissipated slightly.

"No need: It's just that my hand hurts. I'm not feeling well."

Rose didn't even apologize to Clover for being rude! Her frown deepened. She didn't know what he said, but Rose seemed impatient.

"No need!"

Rose directly hung up the phone. Anastasia suddenly regretted it.

She asked Serena to make trouble for Rose because Miles was away from the company. He couldn't support Rose. But she didn't expect Rose to be close with Clover.

Even if Clover wasn't present, he might find out about this matter afterward. If he made trouble for her, even the Young family wouldn't be able to resist him.

"Rosie, the police are watching the surveillance. Your hand is injured. Let me take you for treatment first."

At first, she hoped that Rose's hand was disabled. But now, she wished to minimize the matter. Blisters appeared on the back of Rose's hand, which looked shocking.

Seeing that Rose was silent, she stepped forward and wanted to take Rose to the hospital. But Rose leaned back slightly to avoid her touch.

"No need!"

Even if she wanted to go to the hospital, she didn't need Anastasia to take her there. Before that, she had no feelings for Anastasia. But after this incident, she instinctively disliked Anastasia.

Since that was the case, she didn't even bother to be polite. She glanced at the police, who called up the surveillance. After waiting a while, the police brought the complete surveillance video.

They were supposed to take the person involved back to the police station. But she suggested showing the surveillance content in public. Everyone would judge the incident just now.

Serena suddenly panicked.

“Ms. Young, this is against the rules!”

She thought Anastasia would take her place and deal with Rose harshly. After she calmed down, she felt a little uneasy when she saw Anastasia’s gentle attitude toward Rose.

Anastasia watched everything happen from beginning to end. She certainly didn’t want the truth exposed in front of all employees.

But before she could speak, another voice sounded, “Rose isn’t against the rules.”

The man’s deep voice made people feel a strong sense of oppression. Anastasia’s expression changed. She knew who was coming without looking back.

Everyone followed the voice and looked over. It was a man in a black trench coat. He had a good figure and looked like a model. But the aura he exuded was beyond the models.

He seemed in a high position that could determine someone’s life. Who was he? The employees had never met Jonathan, but they were sure that his identity wasn’t simple.

“Why are you here?” Rose felt surprised when she saw him. “How did you know I’m here?”

She didn’t tell anyone where she was, not even when Clover asked her. Maybe he wasn’t coming here because of her, but something else.

She thought she had a misunderstanding and smiled awkwardly at him. But the next moment, he strode up to her. The first thing he saw was her injured hand.