

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 261

Chapter 261 The Truth Revealed

"What happened?"

Jonathan's face darkened. As he touched Rose's hand, she let out a cry of pain,

"Ah..."

It was painful. It hurt just now, but she could bear the pain just now. When this man came, she couldn't bear it anymore.

She raised her eyes and glanced at him. He was staring at her hand, serious and focused. Rose's heart was pounding, and her rhythm was a little messed up. Jonathan didn't know her thoughts.

Upon seeing that she frowned in pain, he glanced at the people present.

"This is a misunderstanding," Anastasia said.

She didn't dare to call him Mr. Finch. She never expected that Jonathan would be here. However, Jonathan ignored her. As his face turned dark, he didn't make a fuss immediately.

Instead, he made a phone call and hung up just after saying a few words. His expression was still sharp. The atmosphere was frighteningly tense as everyone was speculating about his identity.

After a while, several medical staff walked out of the elevator. Then, several other elevators opened one after another, and the people who came out were all medical staff.

The logo of Harmony Hospital was printed on their white coats. They knew that Harmony Hospital was a private hospital owned by Finch Group.

The staff and equipment inside were all top-notch. Most of the time, it was dedicated to providing medical services to the rich.

Even if a well-established family in Aquastead could call a private doctor from the hospital, it would only be one person. However, the office was filled with the staff and equipment.

It was as if the whole hospital had been moved here,

"Mr. Finch ..."

The director rushed to Jonathan in person.

He recognized Rose at first sight. Upon seeing her hand, he arranged for the people behind him to check and apply medicine for her without waiting for Jonathan's instructions.

Every doctor who treated the wound was extremely serious. Several people cooperated.

It seemed as if they were dealing with an extremely difficult major surgery at this time. Rose couldn't help but be stunned at this scene. What's happening here?

She looked at Jonathan questioningly.

"I called you just now, but you didn't answer," Jonathan said.

What did he mean? Rose felt that she was clever, but it took her some time to understand his meaning. He was answering her question as to why he knew she was there.

She thought she wouldn't get a response, but he still remembered to answer her. Her heart was filled with warmth.

As she suddenly thought of something, she frowned and said, "It seems like ... I didn't answer the phone.

How did he know she was at Young's House of Jewels? Did he guess it so accurately?

"The call had been connected. I located this place," Jonathan answered.

Rose was stunned again. Was he so aggressive that he even located the place? While marveling, she couldn't help but twitch the corner of her mouth as she saw the doctor he called into the office.

The scene was even more grand. Her so-called husband was not a simple person.

As she finally realized something, she glanced at Jonathan searchingly. Nevertheless, she didn't ask any more questions with so many people around.

After her hand was applied with medicine, it didn't seem to hurt that much anymore. However, she had to properly explain the matter that happened just now.

She had to make it clear as to who was right or wrong so that everyone would take responsibility. She was about to ask the police to monitor the surveillance.

Before she spoke, Jonathan was one step ahead of her.

“Please.”

With the unclear instruction, the police had understood his meaning. Jonathan’s aura was indeed extraordinary. No one protested anymore.

The police took a computer and started playing surveillance content. Serena’s face was already pale when she saw the grand scene just now.

She relied on Anastasia’s support to deliberately cause trouble for Rose. Naturally, she knew the principle of bullying the weak and fearing the strong.

She looked at Anastasia for help several times, but she didn’t even give her a look. At that moment, she knew she was in trouble as Anastasia wouldn’t support her anymore.

If the surveillance was released ...

“Ah...”

Rose’s exclamation in the surveillance footage interrupted her thoughts. At this moment, everyone

present could watch the whole incident on the computer screen.

Even those who couldn’t see the screen due to the angle could get a general understanding of the matter through the dialogue.

“It was Serena who permed Ms. Shaffer...” someone in the crowd said.

Serena wanted to argue, but she had no idea what to say. The fact didn’t allow her to argue.

“Rosie, it was Serena who started this matter and caused your hands to be burned. You can hold them accountable however you want. In addition, Young’s House of Jewels also has a responsibility ...”

Anastasia wanted to use some excuses to cover the incident. However, before she could finish speaking, Jonathan interrupted her.

“Of course, Young’s House of Jewels has a great responsibility.”

His tone was deep and his eyes were cold. It seemed he wanted to pursue the responsibility until the end. Even if Young’s House of Jewels didn’t have a great responsibility, he wanted to make it serious.

Anastasia’s heart trembled. She knew that even if Young’s House of Jewels could escape from legal responsibility, it could not escape from Jonathan.

“You’re right,” she said with a forced smile.

She suddenly had the idea to use her apology as an excuse to have more interactions with Jonathan.

As soon as she had this idea, Jonathan said, “I’ll let the lawyers handle this.”

His big palm kept holding Rose’s wrist. When he looked at others, his face was cold and his eyes were scary; when he looked at Rose, he became gentle instantly.

“Do you want to leave?” he asked Rose.

The strong contrast made others stunned. The matter had been clarified, so there was no need for Rose to stay. Besides, Young’s House of Jewels left a particularly bad impression on her.

“Yes.” She nodded.

Nevertheless, she had hit Serena just now.

She looked at the police and asked, “I also hit her, but I acted under private defense in the circumstances.”

The police had carefully checked the surveillance.

“There’s indeed a case of private defense. Ms. Lowe had caused intentional harm to you. Given your injury, you can make the statement later.”

It implied that Rose could leave now. As for Serena ...

The police approached Serena and said, “Ms. Lowe, please come with me.”

Serena’s head was buzzing in a mess. Didn’t it mean that she was going to be detected?

“I ... I’m injured too.”

Her eyes flashed as if she had found an extremely appropriate reason. Rose could make the statement later because she was injured, so she might not go to the police station if she was injured as well.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, everyone looked at her strangely. At this time, the surveillance footage showed her standing up from the ground quickly. It didn’t seem she was injured.

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Chapter 262 Disgusted to See Her

In fact, Rose slapped her two times firmly, but it only caused her cheeks to turn red without leaving any substantial injuries.

When she threw her, she was only hurt at that time. With a little relief, there was no problem for her to move. It had nothing to do with getting injured even though she was indeed in pain at that time.

As Rose lowered her eyes, a smile rose at the corner of her mouth. Serena's hope came to an abrupt end. A hint of panic flashed in her eyes, and she subconsciously looked at Anastasia.

However, she had been abandoned.

Fearing that she would reveal herself, Anastasia threatened, "Serena, Young's House of Jewels won't tolerate what you did today. Please go with the police and cooperate with them."

She deliberately mentioned Young's House of Jewels to tell Serena that she would never tolerate her if she revealed her. Serena immediately became dispirited. It was too late to be regretful now.

As the police took her away, Jonathan also left with Rose. The whole office was suddenly mostly empty. Anastasia's face was particularly dark. She remembered the call Patrick had made to her.

She called Kelly over as she wanted to stir up some conflicts between her and Rose and use her hands to deal with Rose.

Nevertheless, Kelly hadn't arrived yet. Even if she came just now, she couldn't cause any trouble with Jonathan here. The way Jonathan protected Rose pierced her heart.

"Damn!" She gritted her teeth.

When Kelly got out of the car in front of the company, she saw a group of doctors in white coats approaching. With such a grand scene, did something happen to the company?

Just as she was thinking, she saw two people walking toward her direction from behind the crowd. The man was tall and had a face that made people unable to take their eyes away at just one glance.

His attention was always on the woman next to him. The woman was Rose. Kelly remembered that when she first met Rose and her husband, she didn't take him seriously at all.

Unexpectedly, Rose was lucky to marry Mr. Finch. Mr. Finch seemed to only have eyes for Rose, which made her extremely jealous.

She originally wanted to avoid them out of displeasure, but thinking of her current status, she might as well take this opportunity to greet Mr. Finch. She instantly raised a smile and stepped forward.

“Rose...”

After coming out of Young’s House of Jewels, Rose could feel Jonathan’s gaze on her. Just as she wanted to hide herself out of shyness, she felt relieved as she heard someone calling her.

When she looked at the person walking toward her, she felt disgusted in an instant. The feeling was the same as when she received a certain phone call and heard that voice.

She instinctively didn’t want to see this face. Hence, she quickly looked away. As she walked past, the smile on Kelly’s face completely froze.

She wondered if Rose was showing disgust toward her just now. She was now the heiress to the Young family, how could she show such an expression to her?

Out of anger, she shouted, “Rose!”

Rose, who had walked a few inches away, suddenly stopped. She frowned as she slowly turned around and looked at the annoying figure.

“Are you calling me?”

It was a real questioning tone. However, when it came to Kelly’s ears, she thought she was implying that she was not worthy of calling her. She secretly clenched her fists.

Thinking that Mr. Finch was watching from the side, she suppressed her anger in her heart. When she

turned around, she had a smile on her face.

She always put on an innocent smile, and her eyes were pure. Nevertheless, Rose was disgusted every time she saw her expression.

“Yew...”

She wanted to hold it back but failed. Kelly’s face stiffened slightly as she wondered what she meant.

“I’m sorry...”

Rose immediately apologized after realizing that she was acting impolitely. She even eagerly took a step forward. However, as soon as she finished again, she vomited again. The atmosphere became strange.

Jonathan patted her back concernedly with a hint of a smile in his eyes. Kelly was extremely embarrassed.

To save her respect, she put on a smile and pretended to be concerned. "Rose, do you feel uncomfortable?"

"No, it's not ..."

She simply couldn't help but gag when she saw her. She took a few deep breaths and finally stopped gagging. However, when she raised her eyes and saw Kelly, she couldn't help but want to vomit again.

There was no other way. She could only turn sideways and not look at her.

"What did you call me?" she asked.

Kelly was stunned.

"Rose."

Rose frowned as she asked, "Who are you?"

This time, Kelly's expression changed. She looked at Rose suspiciously.

Before she had time to figure it out, Jonathan glanced at her defensively and put his long arms around Rose as he said, "She's just an insignificant person."

With that, he took Rose away, leaving Kelly alone. She didn't care to keep the smile on her face. As Rose got into the car, she was still in a trance, with countless speculations flashing through her mind.

She didn't even notice a luxury car stopped downstairs. A man with an imposing appearance got out of the car and walked past her briskly.

In the office of Young's House of Jewels, Anastasia was still feeling irritable after a long time.

"Sir, who are you looking for?"

Outside the office, there was a commotion. As Anastasia was about to get angry, the office door was pushed open suddenly.

Before she could ask the person out, her expression suddenly changed as she saw the person coming.

“Mr. Xanth...”

She immediately raised a smile and stepped forward to greet Clover.

“Where’s Rose?”

Clover directly expressed his intention. Anastasia’s heart skipped a beat. Jonathan had just left with Rose. Not long after that, even Clover also came looking for her.

She felt depressed, but she remained with a smile on her face as she asked, “Do you know Rosie?”

She wanted to know how the two met and what Clover thought about Rose. Nevertheless, Clover was smart enough to see through her with just one glance.

“Where’s she?” he asked impatiently.

It was as if he was telling Anastasia that he wouldn’t be polite if she kept beating around the bush.

Anastasia didn’t dare to delay anymore as she said, “Mr. Finch has left with Rosie just now. Rosie is a kind person, Mr. Finch treats her ...”

“Ha...”

Before she could finish speaking, Clover interrupted her with a sneer.

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Chapter 263 A Warning to Her

“Ms. Young!”

Clover lowered his eyes. He didn’t even bother to look at Anastasia. Anastasia felt humiliated, but she didn’t dare to say anything.

She kept a smile on her face, but Clover’s following words made the smile completely collapse on her face.

“Don’t think that I don’t know what you’re thinking. You have feelings for Jonathan, but I warn you, don’t set your mind on Rose.”

Clover was an excellent leader in the Lerain Group. Even though his uncle was still at the helm of the Xanth family, his abilities had been recognized by him and the family.

The Xanth family was different from the other wealthy families. It was common for other wealthy families to compete for power, but the Xanth family always focused on unity.

There's no intrigue among family members, but it doesn't mean that Clover couldn't see certain things.

Anastasia spent a lot of money to buy the red diamond from him. His intuition told him that it was because of the red diamond ring on Rose's hand.

Women's jealousy was either due to vanity and comparison, or it was because of men.

As the heiress to the Young family, Anastasia's status was much superior to Rose's. There was no need for her to be jealous because of this.

Hence, she must be jealous because of a man, which was Jonathan. Anastasia's expression froze. Clover suddenly raised his eyes and looked at her, which made her heart tremble.

It was as if she had been seen through. His warning was the same as Miles's warning to her not long ago. They were all doing it for Rose. As Clover left the office, her face darkened.

What methods did Rose use that even Clover was supporting her? Did he have a crush on Rose? As she thought about it, this was the only conclusion between men and women.

"Ms. Young, look at this..."

The assistant came in with a computer. In just five minutes, Young's House of Jewels had received several termination letters one after another. They were all from Finch Group and Lerain Group.

The family members of Finch Group and Lerain Group had high demands for customized jewelry, and they always bought it at high prices.

Once they announced that they would no longer be customizing jewelry at Young's House of Jewels, the company would have a great loss.

"Damn it!"

Anastasia knew it was because of what happened just now. Jonathan and Clover were standing up for Rose. Unable to suppress her anger, she smashed everything on the table to the ground.

The assistant didn't dare to say anything. As the commotion inside spread outside the office, everyone remained silent. They didn't even dare to breathe.

As soon as Kelly arrived at the company, she felt an abnormal atmosphere. She had been standing in the front desk area for a while, but no one came to greet her.

Thinking of her status, she had been depressed due to Rose's attitude earlier.

She raised her chin slightly and asked, "Where's Anastasia?"

She was calling Anastasia by her name directly. Everyone who heard it instantly looked at her.

The staff had all seen the previous press conference held by the Young family announcing the recovery of Oliver's granddaughter.

However, Kelly was now dressed in a white dress. Even though she looked pure, her appearance was too ordinary. No one recognized her at this time.

"Where's Anastasia? Let her come to see me."

Kelly felt that she had been neglected. She was going to lead Young's House of Jewels in the future. It was most effective to use Anastasia to show her status. Everyone had a strange expression.

They thought that Kelly was probably looking for trouble as Anastasia was at the peak of anger. However, someone had to bear Anastasia's anger. They all wondered who would be the unlucky one.

Someone knocked on the door of Anastasia's office.

"Ms. Young, there's a lady outside looking for you. She asked you to go see her."

Anastasia thought of Kelly. A hint of coldness flashed in her eyes. Then, she put on a smile and walked out of the office. As she approached, Kelly wanted to be kind to her.

However, she wanted to show off her power so that everyone knew her status. Hence, she remained a cold face.

When Anastasia walked up to her, she said impatiently, "Why do you keep me waiting for so long?"

After looking at Kelly for a while, Anastasia knew what she was planning. She wanted to step on her to find a sense of existence. If it were a normal situation, she would never let her get what she wanted.

However, thinking about the incident just now, she suddenly changed her mind.

“I’m sorry, Kelly. Something happened just now, so was delayed. Please don’t blame me. Come...”

Her low profile surprised everyone in the office who was quietly watching the scene. They wondered who Kelly was as she could make Anastasia lower her attitude.

Anastasia even held Kelly’s hand enthusiastically. After reaching the office area, she clapped her hands to attract everyone’s attention and introduced Kelly.

“Everyone put your work aside. Let me introduce someone to you.”

Only then did everyone look at them openly. Under those gazes, a smile appeared on Kelly’s face, which was different from her usual smile.

She deliberately showed a bit of aloofness and raised her chin slightly to show her condescension.

“This is Kelly Shaffer or Ms. Shaffer. Even though her last name is Shaffer, she’s Grandpa’s granddaughter, so...”

Before Anastasia finished her words, everyone was shocked.

Oliver had an adopted daughter and some adopted granddaughters. If she was his biological granddaughter, it meant she was the true heiress to the Young family.

“Hello, Ms. Kelly.”

“Ms. Kelly has an extraordinary temperament at first glance...”

For a time, everyone praised Kelly endlessly. It greatly satisfied her vanity. The status as the heiress to the Young family was enough to make people treat her differently.

“Nice to meet you. Please take good care of me in the future,” she said with a smile.

The atmosphere in the entire office suddenly changed. Anastasia just looked on with a smile without talking. If Kelly wanted to enjoy everyone’s fawning, she would let her do so.

The more she was fawned on, the less able she would be to refuse her request later.

After a while, Anastasia said, “Kelly will join Young’s House of Jewels in the future. Her design talent comes from the heritage of the Young family. Kelly, it’s up to you to choose which position you want.” She could choose any position in Young’s House of

Jewels. Kelly didn't expect that Anastasia would make such a great offer. Indeed, she wanted to choose the position that she desired the most.

At the first moment, she thought of Rose's former position as a design director. Perhaps it belonged to Rose in the past, so she particularly desired it.

Therefore, she said without any hesitation, "Anastasia, I heard that only the position of design director is vacant. How about I take this position?"

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Chapter 264 Provocation

Kelly dared to request the position of design director. Anastasia sneered disdainfully in her heart. Everyone's expression also changed.

If Rose didn't come to the company today they wouldn't find it strange. However, Rose had come to

the company, and something had happened.

They had no idea of the current situation. Hence, they all looked at Anastasia. Kelly also looked at her while waiting for her response.

She smiled as she was quite confident. Since Anastasia gave her the freedom to choose, she had no reason to object to her choice.

"Of course, you can take it," Anastasia said.

Kelly was overjoyed, but her joy didn't last long as Anastasia continued, "But..."

"What?"

Kelly frowned. Anastasia held her hand with a serious expression. She forced out a smile as she looked awkward.

After a while, she continued, "Lerain Group and Finch Group have canceled their plans to customize jewelry at Young's House of Jewels. You should also know the status of these two companies. Even though our company is not bad, if their decisions affect the choices of other consumers, or even affect the stock price of our company, the consequences are unpredictable. Hence, if you can solve this problem well, you'll truly deserve the position of design director, and you'll be able to convince everyone."

She regarded Kelly high. In her words, she was also deliberately inducing her to accept this glorious mission. If it had been before, Kelly would have thought that Anastasia was setting up a trap.

However, she mentioned Finch Group. Becoming the granddaughter in the Young family was just the first step for her to climb up to a high position. Her goal was Mr. Finch.

Regardless of his handsome appearance and appalling family background, she wanted to snatch him away just because he was Rose's husband. 1

Thinking of Rose's humiliation to her downstairs earlier, she strengthened her belief. Finch Group was the best opportunity for her to approach Mr. Finch.

"Kelly, please say something. Are you

Anastasia was about to provok

deal. Anastasia, don't worry. deal. Anastasia, don't worry.

"Great."

worried..."

errupted her, "What am I worried about? It's not a big

her, but she I get this done well."

Anastasia took the lead in applauding. She would let Kelly make a fuss. Even though she was not the design director yet, Anastasia still her into the design director's office.

With only two of them there, Kelly thought of the doubts that had troubled her downstairs.

"Why do I feel that Rose is weird?*

"Weird? Why?"

Anastasia's face was full of interest when Kelly mentioned Rose. Kelly furrowed her brows as she thought about how weird Rose was.

After a while, she said, "I met her downstairs. She doesn't seem to recognize me."

She was certain after a long consideration.

"How's that possible?" Anastasia asked with a smile,

However, she kept her words in mind. After Kelly left the company, she asked someone to investigate what happened during Rose's disappearance. She soon got the result.

In the office, Anastasia was listening to the report from the other end of the phone.

“Ms. Shaffer got involved in a car accident in Chereton. Most of the surveillance was broken. It’s weird that how the accident happened was still a mystery. No hospital in Chereton has any medical records of Ms. Shaffer, but we got a piece of news following Lerain Group ...”

Anastasia sat upright as she asked, “What?”

“Mr. Xanth is consulting about the sequel of amnesia after the car accident ...”

Did Rose lose her memory? Anastasia was shocked. Considering Rose’s actions in the company today, she was also inclined to this conclusion.

She must have lost her memory due to the car accident in Chereton.

“Ha...”

She laughed happily. After thinking for a moment, she delivered the news to Kelly in an indirect way. Kelly was also investigating the cause of Rose’s abnormality.

Nevertheless, she just returned to Young Estate, and she didn’t have much resources. Hence, her speed was not that fast.

When the person she entrusted brought the news that Rose had lost her memory, she was shocked by the facts without paying attention to the source of the news.

“Amnesia... Rose, don’t blame me for it.”

She had a vicious smile on her face. She thought about Oliver’s yearning for Rose, and she had promised him to take Rose back.

She originally thought that she would have to continue with her plans when Oliver’s memory became confused and he remembered what Rose said in the hospital that day.

Now, things were much easier to handle. She realized that Oliver’s birthday was coming soon. She would set it on that day. The top priority now was to complete the task assigned by Anastasia.

In the afternoon, she made a special trip to Finch Building to meet Mr. Finch in the name of the Young family. She knew that Mr. Finch was not there, but she had to go through this formality.

Jonathan took Rose to Harmony Hospital to re-treat the injury on her hand. In the ward, Jonathan felt heartbroken as he looked at Rose’s hand.

It was as if he would rather experience the pain for her.

“Who are those two women?” Rose suddenly asked.

Jonathan’s expression suddenly changed. He frowned as he asked, “Two women? I only have you as my woman. I don’t have others. Don’t accuse me wrongly.”

Jonathan showed an innocent look. Rose was stunned for a moment. Then, she burst into laughter.

“That’s not what I meant.”

“Then what do you mean?”

“The two women from Young’s House of Jewels—one of them smiled at me and seemed to be very close to me. However, I always feel a little alienated. Meanwhile, whenever I look at the other one, I instinctively hate her.”

After leaving Young’s House of Jewels, she was thinking about Kelly and Anastasia. Even though Serena was the one who caused trouble for her, things wouldn’t be so simple.

Anastasia appeared in time, which inevitably made her suspect that she was secretly peeking or even manipulating.

Meanwhile, as she thought about Kelly, she started to feel uncomfortable again.

“It’s true that you hate her.

Jonathan didn’t want to discuss other women with her. He hoped that her attention would always be on him.

However, she couldn’t remember what happened before. He had to let her see their faces clearly so that she wouldn’t suffer a disadvantage next time.

“The one you’re disgusted with is called Kelly. She’s your sister. No ...

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Chapter 265 Jealousy

Jonathan said patiently.

He repeatedly warned, “Neither Kelly nor Anastasia are good people. You should stay away from them in the future. If you can’t avoid them, you must call me. Do you hear me?”

His attitude was serious as he insisted on receiving Rose's response. Thinking of the injustice she suffered at Young's House of Jewels today, he still felt unassured. After thinking for a while, he made a decision.

"I'll have to assign you some bodyguards in the future."

Rose was slightly startled. She wondered what kind of family he was from and that he even had a bodyguard.

She remembered the medical team that arrived at Young's House of Jewels today. She still felt shocked now when she thought about the grand scene. The medical team was from Harmony Hospital.

He could summon such a huge team with just a phone call. What was his identity? Rose stared at him searchingly. Jonathan felt numb under her gaze. After a while, she suddenly came closer to him.

Her uninjured hand grabbed the collar of his shirt as she said, "You don't know the boss behind this hospital, do you?"

Harmony Hospital was a private hospital. The boss behind this hospital must be very rich. When she came in just now, she noticed the words "Finch Group" next to the sign of the hospital.

"Is there any big family in Aquastead with the last name Finch?"

Rose furrowed her brows. It was the first time she felt particularly inconvenient because of her amnesia. Now, she could only expect her husband to provide her with information.

Nevertheless, Jonathan just stared at her blankly without answering. Rose frowned even more tightly. "You don't know?"

If he couldn't get in touch with such a big family with his status, it's normal that he didn't know. She raised her eyebrows, not intending to ask any more questions.

Jonathan was stunned at first because of her sudden approach and his body tensing up. After that, he was thinking about it carefully. It was a great opportunity to confess his identity.

He soon came to this conclusion.

"Rose ..."

He took a deep breath as he solemnly held her hand on his collar and prepared to tell her his identity. Rose was startled by his formal look.

The feeling he gave her at this moment reminded her of the solemnity of saying vows at a wedding. "What?"

For a moment, she was a little nervous.

"I'm..."

"Rosie!"

As Jonathan was about to speak, a voice interrupted. Rose subconsciously looked toward the door. Her eyes suddenly lit up when she saw Clover and Emily.

"Emily, Mr. Xanth."

Clover's face sank slightly. She pointed at Rose with dissatisfaction as he asked, "What did you call me?"

He had been calling her wifey since she woke up, but she rarely called her.

"Your name is Clover Xanth. There's no problem for me to call you Mr. Xanth, right?"

Rose blinked innocently as she ran to Emily's side and held her hand.

"Emily, what do you think?"

Emily looked at Clover.

Regardless of his protests, she smiled and expressed her opinion, "I don't think there's any problem."

Clover was displeased.

"There's no problem? Am I just Mr. Xanth for you?"

He looked at Jonathan, who undoubtedly had a dark face. No one would dare to act arrogantly in front of the dignified Mr. Finch. Clover was the exception as he was not afraid of him.

He even wanted to make him feel defeated through Rose. He deliberately walked to Rose and put his long arm on her shoulders. Rose didn't reject the physical touch. She found it familiar.

Nevertheless, Clover was a head taller than her, and his figure was almost twice that of hers. Leaning almost half of his body on her, he started acting coquettishly.

"Rosie, I'm not just Mr. Xanth."

Rose and Emily exchanged a glance. Both of them had goosebumps all over their bodies. Rose even wanted to ask for help. Emily raised her eyebrows. She wanted to let Rose deal with him herself.

Rose forced a smile. She instinctively felt that he was kind as he had saved her. However, her intuition told her that they had not known each other for a long time.

If it were not Mr. Xanth, what should she call him? Before she could come up with a result, Jonathan couldn't sit still anymore.

"Clover, take your hand away!"

While talking, he stood up and walked toward the three of them. Before Clover could make a move, he grabbed his wrist and moved it away.

They were both men in a high position. Clover wouldn't let his body be controlled by Jonathan. They were in a stalemate for a moment. The invisible battlefield had formed between them.

As the door was open, a nurse wanted to bring medicine in. After sensing the atmosphere, she took a step back and turned back. Meanwhile, Rose and Emily were almost suffocating under their strong auras.

Finally, Rose slipped out from under their arms. Clover's arms lost support and fell. The original stalemate suddenly became weird. Rose glanced at the two of them.

In her sight, she saw Jonathan grabbing Clover's wrist. It looked like holding a hand rather than a confrontation. Both of them seemed to notice something strange and looked at Rose in unison.

The look in their eyes seemed to indicate that she ignored them while they were fighting over her.

"Haha..." Rose smiled dryly. "Be peaceful."

She had to admit that these two men were both extremely handsome. They were a perfect match as they stood together and held hands. Neither Jonathan nor Clover wanted to make up with each other.

They looked at each other with disgust and shook off each other's hands in unison.

After that, they reached out and grabbed Rose's wrist. As if they had a tacit understanding, they tried to pull her to their side. The atmosphere was tense again.

Rose's wrists seemed to be handcuffed on each side.

“Emily ...”

She looked at Emily for help, but she simply watched the show and blinked pitifully. Neither of these two men was easy to mess with.

Emily shrugged helplessly as she retreated and continued to watch the show.

“Clover, I’m grateful that you saved my wife. I can satisfy any request you have, as a favor to you. However, my wife is injured, please don’t harass her,” Jonathan said coldly.

Clover raised his brows and said, “My rescue for Rosie is a business between me and her. Why do you need to repay me?”

He didn’t bother about Jonathan’s repayments.

“You...”

“Alright, alright.”

Seeing that the two of them were about to fight again, Rose had a headache. She suddenly thought of something. Her body went limp and she pretended to faint on the spot.

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Chapter 266 No Conflicts

Both men panicked by Rose’s sudden fainting. They immediately gave up the stalemate. Jonathan put her on the hospital bed and called the nurse. After a series of checks, they found no abnormality.

However, Jonathan didn’t believe it.

“It’s common for people to suffer from fainting due to excessive pressure,” the nurse said.

She was the nurse who delivered the medicine just now but retreated as she was frightened by the atmosphere. In the atmosphere just now, it’s impossible for the patient to not faint.

She looked at the woman on the bed. She knew that she was pretending. Fortunately, the doctor didn’t reveal her.

Before leaving, the nurse suppressed her instinctive fear of the two men and said, “Don’t let too many people here disturb the patient’s rest. Everyone, please get out.”

When the words fell, the room fell into silence. Even the doctor's heart skipped a beat. She also considered Mr. Finch to be an excessive person in the room even if he was the boss behind the hospital.

Meanwhile, another man had a similar temperament as Mr. Finch. How dare she ask them to go out? The doctor took a breath. He was ready to say some kind words to the nurse when Jonathan got angry.

Nevertheless, Jonathan strode away. When he reached the door, he suddenly stopped and looked back at Clover, who was still standing by the bed.

"Why don't you leave quickly?" he said in a discordant tone.

Clover snorted softly. With a dissatisfied look, he followed him out of the ward. As the two figures disappeared at the end of the corridor, the doctor and the nurse breathed a sigh of relief.

Rose also breathed a sigh of relief.

"You can open your eyes now," Emily said after the doctor and the nurse left.

Rose was choked for a moment. As she opened her eyes, she saw Emily's teasing smile. She was awkward as her acting was seen through.

"Is it so obvious?"

It shouldn't be. Her acting skills should be fine. Otherwise, how could she deceive those two smart men?

As she thought about it, Emily said, "Even I can see through you. Do you think they can't?"

Emily continued, "However, they do indulge you. Clover has never treated other women like this..."

Rose remembered the intimate behavior between Clover and Emily in the club that day.

She immediately explained, "Emily, don't get me wrong. I have no wishful thinking about Mr. Xanth. You also know that he liked to have fun ..."

The word "having fun" was easily misunderstood.

She paused for a moment and continued explaining, "It's not having fun. It's just... a naughty play. He just treats me as a toy and jokes to me. He doesn't..."

She looked agitated as she tried to clarify their relationship. Emily burst out laughing.

“Look how anxious you are. I’m just an assistant. There’s no need for you to tell me so much.”

Just an assistant? Rose was a little stunned when she saw her calm and magnanimous expression. From what she saw that day, their relationship was more than a superior and assistant.

However, Emily was capable of work. It seemed her relationship with Clover was just a working relationship. For a moment, Rose couldn’t see through her any more.

Nevertheless, one thing she was very certain of was that neither Clover nor Emily had any bad intentions toward her. She liked them.

“I think I’m married,” she suddenly said.

Thinking about Jonathan, she was in a daze. Emily felt envy as she looked at the shyness on her face.

She believed that Jonathan was sincere toward Rose. As for Clover ...

The disappointment in her heart only lasted for a moment. Her superb self-control had strangled all the emotions before they spread. There would be no result between her and Clover.

Meanwhile, Jonathan came to the top floor of the hospital after leaving the ward. Clover followed him without thinking. The two men were standing far apart.

“I love Rose very much,” Jonathan suddenly said.

Clover was startled by his sincerity. He knew that he loved Rose, and he wondered how deep his love could be.

“She’s indeed worthy of love.”

Rose’s figure appeared in Clover’s mind. The smile on his face became gentle. Jonathan’s face suddenly darkened as he looked at him.

“How long have you known her? Clover, if you want to cause trouble for me, you can come directly to me. Don’t set your mind on Rose.”

Lerain Group’s business territory was in Mablestone. Finch Group also had its business territory there, but it didn’t have much conflict of interest with Lerain Group.

They once even had a plan to cooperate, even though it was discontinued because he breached his promise. Jonathan suddenly realized something.

He looked at Clover and asked, "Are you targeting me like this because I broke the promise last time?" After thinking about it, this was the only possibility. Clover sneered disdainfully.

"You regard yourself too highly. It's just a good thing that you broke the promise. Anyway, the previous cooperation with Finch Group was the intention of the family. I was opposed to it. It happened that my uncle gave up the plan after considering that Finch Group didn't take the cooperation seriously."

Then why was he targeting him?

As Jonathan was about to ask, Clover answered, "Who says I'm targeting you? I just simply fell for Rose."

He showed an unpleasant smile. His love for Rose had no conflict with Jonathan's love for her. His love for her was like an instinct, and he never had these feelings before.

He wanted to get closer to her, protect her, and pamper her. On the contrary, Jonathan didn't think in this way. His original intention was to dispel Clover's unwanted thoughts about Rose.

In the end, he knew his feelings for Rose. His face instantly darkened. He wished he could knock the smile off his face.

As he was about to say something, Clover said first, "There was something fishy about the car accident. Do you know anything?"

Talking about a serious matter, Clover's expression became stern. Jonathan glanced at him complicatedly. He was indeed investigating Rose's car accident, but he didn't intend to communicate with Clover.

However, the seriousness in his eyes made him change his mind.

"Jamie's accident happened near. The nearby surveillance cameras happened to have the content of that period erased. Everything was so coincidental as if it was carefully arranged."

Both of them were looking for the person who arranged all this behind them.

Clover raised his eyebrows and said, "I know a skillful hacker. He's certain that the surveillance was erased by the intruder, but it'll take some time to restore the erased content."

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Chapter 267 The Battlefield

It was just about the timing. The two of them exchanged glances without making any special statement. However, they had reached a tacit understanding of cooperation in their hearts.

Rose only burned her hand, but Jonathan made a fuss and refused to let her leave the hospital.

She protested, "It's just a burn. I just have to follow the doctor's advice and come here on time to apply the medicine. I don't need to be hospitalized, right?"

Even though she was reasonable, under Jonathan's gaze, she gradually lost confidence at the end.

Jonathan said seriously, "How come it's just a burn? There's such a huge blister at the back of your

hand. What if there are scars?

"What if it hurts? And what if it gets wet, the wound worsens, or becomes infected..."

"What if ..."

"Okay, okay, I'll stay in the hospital," Rose interrupted him helplessly.

If she followed his words, her leg might even be amputated, or she might even lose her life. She couldn't help but roll her eyes. Jonathan caressed her head lovingly.

"Good."

Rose was not bored staying in the hospital. Clover, Emily, and Clover came every day. They all called Jonathan Mr. Finch. Except for Clover, everyone treated him with great respect.

Rose had more and more doubts about him. He didn't seem to have work, but he occasionally got mysterious phone calls.

"Who are you, Jonathan?" she asked again on the way back to Zenwood Gardens after being discharged from the hospital.

In the past few days, she had investigated and found that there was no wealthy family in Aquastead with the last name Finch. If it were not Aquastead, could it be Regalia?

After investigating, she found that there was indeed a Finch family in Regalia. However, she closed the website page after taking a glance at the information of the Finch family.

It showed that the Finch family was the top family in Regalia, and even in the country.

“1”

“\ ...

Jonathan held the steering wheel. He was ready to tell Rose about his identity. Suddenly, he frowned subconsciously when he saw the person standing at the door of the living area.

“Miles...” Rose blurted out.

As soon as she finished speaking, Jonathan was startled. The car suddenly startled. He looked at Rose, who was staring at the figure outside in astonishment. Miles... Who was he?

Rose knocked her head. She was certain that she knew this person. She had seen him outside

Clover’s house in Chereton. She blurted out his name just now, but she couldn’t remember who he was.

It was such torture. As if wanting to confirm something, she immediately opened the car door as soon as the car stopped.

“Rose ...”

What was she going to do? Jonathan wanted to stop her. However, as soon as he called her name,

she ran toward Miles. His face darkened.

Miles, who was waiting anxiously for Rose, immediately came to her and rushed toward him. He didn’t expect such a thing to happen during the time he left Aquastead.

The moment he ran in front of Rose, he stared at her hand.

“Does it still hurt?” he asked.

He wanted to reach out and examine, but he was worried about hurting her. He was genuinely concerned.

Rose shook her head and replied, “It doesn’t hurt much anymore, and it’s almost healed. You see... it’s no problem to touch it like this. There’s no problem moving as well ...”

As if she wanted him to believe it, she touched the back of her hand and moved her wrist. The light in her eyes made Miles feel even more guilty.

“Rosie, I’m sorry. I...”

Before he could finish speaking, Rose interrupted him, “How do we know each other?”

Miles was stunned for a moment. He didn’t understand her meaning.

Rose continued to ask, “What’s our relationship? Are we close?”

They should be very close. Otherwise, how would she subconsciously call his name when she saw him?

“You’re Miles, right?”

She stared at him with a firm look, eager to get confirmation. However, the look in her eyes and the series of questions she just asked made Miles’s heart sink.

“Rosie, I know you’re angry with me. I was wrong. Kelly’s Grandpa’s bloodline and I was an orphan. Grandpa brought me back to the Young family... I didn’t protect you because I didn’t want to let Grandpa down

He blamed himself. When he heard that Rose was injured at Young’s House of Jewels, he regretted that he had been caught in a dilemma and ignored Rose too much.

He stared at her as he said aggressively, “I won’t do that anymore!”

No matter what happened in the future, he wouldn’t let her be mistreated, even if it was against Oliver’s wishes. Rose was stunned by his sudden emotional confession.

Was it a confession between a man and a woman? Or ... What was her relationship with him? Before she could figure it out, a sound came from behind.

“Wifey ...”

The tone was mixed with a hint of domineering and coquettish as if he was declaring sovereignty to someone. Rose couldn’t help but twitch the corner of her mouth.

Jonathan had called her “wifey” before, but not in this sweet way. As she turned around, she saw his plaintive face.

He walked toward her. As he came in front of her, he put his arms around her shoulders and pulled her into his arms.

Before she could react, his handsome face pressed down and kissed her lips. Rose’s mind went blank for a moment as she wondered what he was doing.

“Hmm...”

She wanted to break away from his arms, but he grabbed her wrists as if he deliberately prevented her from getting away.

His kiss gradually became more possessive, as if he wanted to rub her into his bones. People who were passing by started to gossip as they saw this scene.

A good-looking couple was kissing passionately on the street. Meanwhile, a handsome man with an elegant temperament stood next to them. The man's face was dark with a hint of anger.

It was such a battlefield between two men who competed for a woman. Passers-by slowed down and some even stopped to watch.

Finally, Miles strode forward, pushed Jonathan away, and pulled Rose out. Rose's lipstick was smudged. Her head was buzzing, and her face was red.

She didn't care about the people around them and the confrontation between the two men in front of her.

While grabbing Rose's wrist, Miles looked at Jonathan fiercely, as if he wanted to tear him apart. However, Jonathan looked satisfied.

With a demonic and triumphant smile, he stretched out his hand to pull Rose back. Nevertheless, Miles stood in front of Rose and completely separated him.

"Jonathan, know your position well. Rose's not someone you can play with," he warned coldly.

If the reason for warning Jonathan not to have any thoughts about Rose was because of Harriette in the past, he was certain that he did it to protect Rose now.

How could someone like Jonathan be sincere toward Rose? Jonathan sneered and raised his eyebrows.

"What's my position and who am I playing with? Our relationship is legally recognized by law."

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Chapter 268 They Are Husband and Wife

Their relationship was legally recognized... When Jonathan talked, his expression seemed to be filled with pride. Miles had never seen this kind of expression before.

He knew Jonathan too well. He was arrogant and never bothered to show off to others. Even if he obtained the position of the leader of Finch Group, he never made any publicity about it.

However, he was proud now. It made Miles not able to think about the meaning of his words. After a long while, he came back to his senses and explored the true meaning of his words.

He seemed to have thought of something as his expression changed. His first reaction was still disbelief. How could it be possible? How could it be the same as what he thought?

If their relationship was legally recognized by law, it meant they were husband and wife. His face suddenly darkened.

He looked at Jonathan and tried to confirm as he asked, "What do you mean?"

He had always been a smart person. It was no exaggeration to say that the entire Young's House of Jewels had been run by him alone in these years.

Jonathan met his gaze. He shattered his remaining hope as he said, "It's what believe it, just ask her."

you think. If you don't

Rose suddenly came to her senses as she was called. As she raised her head, she met Miles's gaze. The gaze contained some forbearance, fear, and a little remaining hope.

"Rosie..."

Miles's voice was trembling when he faced Rose. He couldn't continue with his inquiry after calling her name.

"Is what Jonathan said true? Are you two a married couple? You may get married, but not Jonathan," Miles screamed in his heart.

However, he suddenly realized that he never saw her husband. He thought it was not important for him to know who her husband was.

He even thought that if Rose was married and had a husband, Jonathan wouldn't have blatant thoughts about her. He should always keep his promise to Hariette.

At this moment, something seemed to be collapsing in his eyes. He didn't even want to ask anymore to avoid knowing the answer.

"Miles..."

Rose was frightened by the emotion in his eyes. Although she couldn't remember what happened before, she felt like she had never seen this kind of emotion in him.

"Don't talk anymore."

about their relationship.

She spoke again, "Miles, I don't remember you, but I seem to know you."

Miles frowned deeply. He looked at Rose with a hint of confusion. He seemed to suddenly remember the series of questions she asked him just now.

Just now, he thought she was angry with him. Nevertheless, he realized that it might not be anger. What had happened?

Before he could ask, Rose raised a smile and said, "I've forgotten everything that happened before."

She had forgotten everything, including Miles. There was a hint of apology in her smile. She seemed to be guilty of forgetting him. After all, she could feel his affection toward her.

"You must have been very nice to me before. I'm sorry."

Her words seemed to have destroyed something. Miles was dazed as his head was dizzy. He even found it difficult to breathe.

"Miles, what's wrong with you?" Rose asked concernedly while supporting him.

Miles's expression gradually returned to normal after a moment of stun. Shortly, he forced a smile and looked at Rose with indulgence.

"I'm fine. It doesn't matter if you don't remember what happened before. I'll tell you slowly during our next meeting. It's windy outside, you should go home first."

He urged her to go home. A flash of surprise appeared in Jonathan's eyes.

"Alright," Rose replied as she looked at him again. "Are you sure you're okay?"

He seemed very weak and almost collapsed just now.

The smile on Miles's face became bigger as he said, "Of course."

It was nothing more than self-blame and heartbroken. However, these were nothing compared to what Rose had experienced. The car accident caused her to lose her memory.

Rose was still worried about Miles. The atmosphere froze for a moment.

Realizing this situation, Miles told Jonathan, "Take good care of her."

With that, he turned and walked toward the car parked on the roadside. As he closed the car door and sped away, Rose and Jonathan were still standing there in a trance.

Rose was thinking about Miles's words. He would tell her what happened during their next meeting.

When was their next meeting? There was a hint of anticipation in her eyes, mixed with a hint of disappointment. Suddenly, a warm palm took her hand and wrapped it tightly in it.

As she raised her head, she met her handsome husband's face.

"Let's go home."

The look in Jonathan's eyes was as gentle as his tone. Rose shook off her thoughts about Miles.

Nevertheless, Miles's reaction kept lingering in Jonathan's mind.

He just left after telling him to take good care of Rose. Miles, whom he knew, kept a close eye on him because of his so-called promise to Hariette. He despised him for approaching Rose.

Just now... After knowing that he was Rose's husband, he thought they would fight. He was even prepared for it, but he just left like that.

As her hand still couldn't get wet, Rose was hesitating to take a shower when she stood in front of the bathroom in the evening.

There were nurses in the hospital these days. She was not used to revealing her body to strangers, so she just asked the nurses to give her a towel to wipe her body. She must be stinking after several days.

She couldn't bear it anymore. She wanted to take a good bath tonight. Looking at her hand, she thought that her hand would not get wet as long as she was being careful.

As soon as she took a step inside, Jonathan, who came in from outside the room, grabbed her.

"Come."

He looked mysterious. Out of curiosity, Rose followed him out. On the projection in the living room, wedding photos were scrolling one after another. It was their wedding photos taken that day.

In every photo, the man's eyes were on the woman, either pampering or stunning. Recalling what happened that day, a heat lingered in Rose's heart

"I'll give you a task. Choose the one you like best and print it on our wedding invitation."

Jonathan's voice was full of charming magnetism. Rose was stunned for a moment. When she turned around, he had disappeared.

"Fine, I'll just choose."

She was a bit disappointed as he just left it to her without mentioning choosing with her even though it was their wedding. Thinking of this, she was startled. What happened to her?

There was a glimmer of expectation in her heart for the wedding. However, it was clear that she had forgotten everything in the past. He was the one who took the lead. She touched her burning face.

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Chapter 269 I Did Not Think About Anything

Perhaps the photos delivered great vibes, Jonathan looked particularly handsome. His figure and face were in her aesthetic favor,

Several times, she had turned over a photo. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but look back at the photo to carefully observe the details. Her heartbeat accelerated in the process of choosing.

After a while, she finally struggled to choose one. When she was about to confirm, she saw him standing not far behind her when she turned around,

His tall body was leaning against the wall. His focusing gaze fixed on her. As their eyes met, Rose's breath tightened for a moment.

She guiltily averted her eyes and said, "What are you looking at?"

Her tone was vicious. He had disappeared just now. Why did he suddenly appear again? Had he been looking at her?

Thinking about the process of selecting photos, she became more and more nervous.

She had her back turned to him, so he wouldn't see the nymphomaniacal look on her face when she was immersed in the photo. The smile in Jonathan's eyes grew stronger.

He was indeed looking at her admiring him. Regardless of whether she remembered the past or not, she liked his appearance very much. When did he rely on his appearance completely?

The smile on his face didn't diminish as he strode forward and suddenly hugged Rose.

"Ah..." Rose exclaimed and held his collar. "What are you doing?"

He didn't answer her but carried her to the room. What was he going to do? Rose suddenly remembered that night, when he hugged her to sleep all night. He was going to ...

She somehow thought about the extremely handsome faces in the photos just now. Under the suit, he must have an excellent figure. Wide waist, narrow hip, and abs ...

"Ah ..."

Realizing what she was thinking, she couldn't help but exclaim.

"What are you thinking about?"

Jonathan suddenly stopped. He stared at the blushing woman in his arms with a teasing smile, as if he knew what she was thinking.

"I'm not thinking about anything," Rose hurriedly explained.

She covered her face to avoid her eyes and buried her whole head in his arms. She was indeed giving herself away. Jonathan let out a low chuckle. The vibrations in his chest reached her ears at close range.

In such a situation, Rose could only throw caution to the wind. It didn't matter if he teased her as she was already embarrassed.

Jonathan only paused for a moment while holding her in his arms, then moved forward again, Rose's head was buried in his chest.

He was only wearing a shirt. She could feel the temperature of his skin through a thin layer of fabric. Suddenly, some scenes flashed in her mind. Two figures overlapped...

The scene flashed so fast that she couldn't catch it. Then, she heard Jonathan's low voice.

"Get down."

She was confused for a moment. After coming back to her senses, she realized that she was being carried into the bathroom when her feet touched the ground.

There was water in the bathtub, and the rose petals on the water added a bit of beauty to the scene. Before she could figure out the situation in front of her, a big hand unbuttoned her clothes one by one.

When she came back to her senses, a large part of her chest was exposed.

Out of shock, she pushed Jonathan hard and covered her chest as she stammered, "What ... What are you doing?!"

"You stink as you haven't showered in a few days."

After being pushed away, Jonathan took a step forward after retreating. His tone was extremely calm, as if there was no trace of desire. He was just frowning and talking about a fact with some disgust.

Rose, who should have blamed him for taking advantage of her, couldn't help but raise her hand and smell herself. She indeed stank. Even she found herself smelly, let alone others. Nevertheless...

She looked at the person in front of her, who was unbuttoning her clothes again. After a while, he threw her clothes aside.

She wanted to say something, but Jonathan said calmly, "It's inconvenient for you as your hand is injured."

He was helping her because she had difficulty with her hand.

"If it's infected after getting wet, you have to go to the hospital again ..." He sighed slowly.

Rose didn't want to go to the hospital anymore, but even so, it was not appropriate for him to help her

in this way. Nevertheless, the way he looked at her showed no trace of desire.

It was as if she was just an inanimate object in front of him. She couldn't help but wonder, if she drove him away, would she act too much? Would it appear that she was not appreciating his kindness?

At that moment, he had helped her into the bathtub. She shrank into the water with her injured hand outside the bathtub. Jonathan seemed to be cleaning a "thing" instead of a person.

Perhaps the temperature of the water made her feel too comfortable, at some point, he was massaging her acupuncture points. She felt a little drowsy and closed her eyes unknowingly.

Little did she know that the moment she closed her eyes, there seemed to be fire burning in Jonathan's eyes. However, he managed to suppress it. After washing and putting her on the bed, Jonathan sighed.

No one knew how much torture it was just now. Upon seeing that Rose seemed to be sleeping particularly peacefully, a hint of indulgence flashed in his eyes..

After a while, he left the room and took a cold shower. Still unable to suppress the restlessness in his body, he went to the balcony to blow in the cold wind

On the balcony, he saw a familiar luxury car downstairs. Miles... Wasn't he gone? He frowned as he picked up his coat and went out.

The car window fell as there was a knock on the window. When Miles saw Jonathan, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

"Want to have a drink?" Jonathan asked.

Miles opened the car door. Half an hour later, the two of them took a few bottles of beer and sat on a bench. It was late at night.

As the light shone on them, the empty beer bottles were scattered beside them. The two men had known each other since they were young, but they hadn't drunk together for many years.

"Haha..."

Miles suddenly laughed in a low voice, as if he was teasing himself. He recalled that time he and Rose made an appointment to go to her house for dinner, and were later blocked by Jonathan's people.

Another time was at Young Estate where Jonathan suddenly appeared. He and Rose... Why didn't he realize it?

"You must be laughing at me."

He crushed a beer can. The snap was particularly clear.

"I don't have time to laugh at you."

Jonathan took a sip of beer. He was thinking about Rose. He always only had Rose in his eyes. He didn't take others seriously. It's just that...

“I love Rose, and I don’t want any more trouble. Miles, my feelings for Hariette have never been what you thought. Some things are just your obsessions. Besides, although you can’t understand your feelings for Hariette, I can see it.”

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Chapter 270 What Happened After That

Jonathan never took the initiative to mention Hariette. When she was missing that time, everyone said that she put herself in danger and disappeared because of him.

There were some things that he didn’t bother to defend. He had also promised Hariette some things. Once he made an explanation, he would inevitably bring out those hidden secrets in the past.

Hence, the misunderstanding continued. Miles and Hariette grew up together. They had a close relationship. Even Anastasia, who also grew up with them, seemed like an outsider.

Miles was too obsessed with Hariette. Even he himself probably didn’t understand that his affection was completely beyond the relationship between brother and sister.

As a bystander, Jonathan could see clearly, but he never exposed it.

“My feelings for Harriette are like a brother’s feelings for a sister.”

Even now, Miles was unwilling to face his sincerity. Jonathan saw it in his eyes. He knew that it would be useless for him to say too much if Miles didn’t want to face it.

He didn’t care how he thought about Hariette. What he cared about was Rose.

“I hope your feelings for Rose are the same as your feelings for Hareitte.”

The warning in his tone made Miles turn his head. From the familiar face, he saw a seriousness that he had never seen before.

Even now, he still hadn’t digested the unacceptable news of Jonathan and Rose’s marriage. When he left Rose to Jonathan today, he thought for a long time after leaving.

He still couldn’t believe it. He even used his connections to have someone check the system of the county clerk’s office.

Even though the information of Rose’s spouse was unknown, he found that it was Jonathan after investigation.

He knew that he must be the one who did as he was the only one with such extraordinary powers.

He smiled coldly. A hint of solemnity was added to his elegance as he asked, "Rosie doesn't know, right?"

Although he didn't say it clearly, Jonathan immediately understood his meaning.

He smiled faintly and said, "I'll let her know who I am."

He had several opportunities, but they were all interrupted. He started to plan in his heart to confess to Rose. Miles sneered.

"Are you sure she'll forgive you for lying to her?"

Upon seeing that Jonathan's face darkened, he continued, "Rosie is a bold person. She dares to love and hate. If she knows that you're marrying her while hiding your identity, in addition to someone inciting your relationship

"You..."

Jonathan wanted to say he didn't expect Miles to be such a person.

However, as soon as he spoke, Miles interrupted him "Neither Kelly nor Anastasia have any good intentions toward Rosie."

With that, he stood up and left. Jonathan frowned as he looked at his back, only to understand what he meant. He was reminding him.

"Don't worry, I won't give them the chance."

He drank the entire beer in his hand and packed up the cans scattered on the floor before leaving.

Sunlight streamed in through the window. When Rose opened her eyes, she subconsciously avoided the dazzling light with her hand. Then, she turned around.

Upon seeing the large empty space next to her, she doubted if someone slept here last night. Wanting to know the answer, she reached out and felt the remaining warmth on the sheets.

The scene in the bathroom last night instantly flooded her mind. Her cheek suddenly felt hot. She only remembered being soaked in the water with a pair of hands massaging her body.

She was so comfortable that she put down her guard. She didn't even know when she fell asleep. What happened after that? She tried hard to think, but she couldn't remember anything.

The blank memory tortured her so much that she struggled to remember it.

When she thought that there might be inappropriate scenes happening when she fell asleep, she felt as if her heart was going to jump out of her chest.

If this situation continued, she felt that her heart would be unable to bear the load. She took a deep breath and tried to make herself thicker-skinned.

They were husband and wife anyway. Even if something happened, it was still a legal relationship. Thinking about that, she patted her cheek and got out of bed.

When she opened the door, she met a handsome face.

“Good morning...”

As Jonathan greeted, the door in front of him was closed. He was stunned for a moment. Recalling the blush on Rose's face he saw just now, he immediately understood. She must be feeling shy.

“I didn't do anything last night,” he explained considerably a door away.

Didn't do anything ... Rose felt her face getting hotter. Jonathan must have been able to see through her with this kind of appearance.

Taking a breath, she straightened her messy hair. After making sure that her cheeks were no longer hot, she opened the door. She looked calm this time.

Looking at the man at the door, she greeted him, “Good morning.”

As if nothing had happened, she walked past Jonathan and pointed the phone in her hand as she explained, “I forgot to take it just now.”

The implication was that she closed the door in a hurry just now not because she panicked after seeing him. It should be normal. Jonathan furrowed his brows.

Rose turned her head and glanced at him. She happened to meet his see-through eyes. As if being stimulated, she quickly avoided his sight. She wanted to say that she didn't hear what he said just now.

However, she suddenly thought that she was giving herself in if he talked one more time. She could only keep being thick-skinned. After noticing that there was no breakfast on the table, she found an excuse.

“I’m going to buy breakfast.”

After she finished speaking, she ran out of the door, leaving Jonathan with his hands folded on his chest. He was laughing happily. He truly didn’t do anything besides giving her a bath.

He felt that Rose became more shy after losing her memory.

After Rose brought back breakfast for him, she locked herself in the room on the pretext that she had something to do. Meanwhile, Jonathan went to the Finch Building.

“Mr. Finch, Ms. Kelly from the Young family has been making appointments every day these days. She probably wants to see you because of the incident of Madam’s injury at Young’s House of Estate that day,” Finley mentioned casually.

Jonathan didn’t seem to have a good impression of Kelly. Besides, she didn’t seem to have a good relationship with Rose. Hence, Jonathan would not meet her.

As he was about to make the next report, Jonathan’s hand holding the pen and signing suddenly stopped.

“Make an appointment to meet her,” he said.