

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 271

Chapter 271 The Date Kelly Anticipated

Kelly received a phone call from Finch Group. After hanging up the phone, she was still in a daze.

“What are you thinking about? You look like you’ve lost your soul.”

Coming out of the office, Anastasia saw Kelly who was lost in thought with her phone. Even though Kelly hadn’t had a formal position, she still came to Young’s House of Jewels these days.

Everyone respected her not because of how diligent she was, but because of her status as the heiress to the Young family. The sense of superiority made her proud.

Anastasia’s voice brought her back to her senses.

“Nothing. Anastasia, I’m going out.

She wouldn’t tell her that she was going to meet Jonathan. After making appointments for a few days, she had almost given up and was thinking of finding other ways to get close to him.

Unexpectedly, he took the initiative to meet her. She couldn’t bear the excitement in her heart. She had to dress up properly for the meeting.

Ever since she was recognized as Oliver’s granddaughter, her wardrobe had been filled with clothes. and jewelry. However, she still went to a shopping center. She entered a luxury store and chose a red dress.

After putting it on, she looked in the mirror. The smile on her face became more confident. Jonathan’s assistant set a time of 8:00 p.m. in the restaurant on the top floor of Aquastead Hotel.

She had just inquired that there would be a piano performance tonight at the restaurant. She was even more confident that the appointment was like a date.

Therefore, she arrived at Aquastead Hotel early and waited in the cafe downstairs for her appointment with Jonathan at 8:00 p.m.

Anastasia went to the suite she had reserved for a long time in Aquastead Hotel to pick up a document. When she saw Kelly, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

Upon seeing her dressing up in such a grand manner, she immediately knew that she was going to meet Jonathan.

“She got an appointment.”

She was a little unbelievable. Based on her understanding of Jonathan, he wouldn't even give an eye to a woman like Kelly, even if she used the name of the Young family.

Even before he took control of Finch Group, he wouldn't respect anyone if he didn't want to. However, he was going to meet Kelly now.

She couldn't guess what he was thinking, but she would make trouble with such a good opportunity. Even if she ended up ruining Kelly's affairs, she could still cause problems for her.

To her, it was something she was happy to see. As she was thinking about how to lure Kelly over, she saw Miles's car stopped outside the hotel. She immediately had an idea.

At 7:00 p.m., Rose received a call from Jonathan, saying he would be back later. Look at the hung-up call, she was in a daze with a hint of disappointment in her heart.

However, she soon came back to her senses. She patted her cheeks to shake off the weird feeling in her heart.

I'm not waiting for him," she muttered.

She stayed alone in the empty room for a few minutes. Her mind was filled with that handsome face. As if she was possessed, she started to guess why he came home late.

Was he going to meet someone? Was it a woman? The displeasure lingering in her heart became stronger.

Realizing that her thoughts were becoming more and more out of control, she started to be alarmed. She didn't like this feeling.

Afraid that she would continue to think restlessly and be irritated, she changed her clothes and decided to go out for some fresh air. Unexpectedly, she saw Miles at the entrance of the community.

His car was parked aside, and he was leaning against the car door. The moment he looked up and saw Rose, he was also stunned. As their eyes met, Rose ran toward him.

“Miles,” she called out smoothly.

She wore a knitted sweater with a pair of jeans. Her slightly curly long hair was draped behind her back. She was born to be pretty. When she smiled, her eyes seemed to be twinkling with stars.

Upon seeing her smile, Miles also raised a smile. The hesitation and tangle in his heart just now disappeared in an instant.

“Have you eaten?” he asked as he took a step forward.

Standing in front of Rose, he was a head taller than her. Rose raised her head and looked at him.

“Not yet.”

“Together?”

Rose agreed to Miles’s invitation without hesitation. Even though she couldn’t remember many things, she felt very close to him.

“Miles, how did we get to know each other?”

“Why do I call you by your name?”

“Miles ...”

She asked a dozen questions in a row.

Miles smiled indulgently and answered, “I’ll answer you one by one during dinner later.”

There will be a piano performance from a famous pianist at the restaurant on the top floor of Aquastead Hotel tonight.

He once heard her say that she liked to listen to piano music while designing. It would be great if the piano music could bring back some memories for her. At 8 p.m., they sat down at their seats.

They were in a corner by the window which was secluded and suitable for chatting.

“Can you tell me now?”

Rose was not interested in the food. She took a few bites before looking at Miles expectantly.

“We got to know each other because I was curious about you...”

Miles talked about his admiration of K&K’s designer, Fire, and his admiration of Rose’s talent in jewelry design. He omitted his unexplained actions toward her after discovering Jonathan’s interest in her.

Later, Oliver recognized her as his granddaughter, and the two of them became brother and sister. He also talked about how he saved her from the sea at that time. Rose listened attentively.

Jonathan's words from last night began to ring in Miles's mind. A brother's feelings for his sister.... Was that truss

He looked at Rose in a daze.

"Miles, thank you," Rose suddenly said.

She picked up the wine glass in front of her, stood up sincerely, and clinked his glasses. The crisp tinkling sound seemed to bring Miles to his senses.

Rose raised her head and drank all the wine in the glass.

After finishing the drink, she couldn't help but exclaim, "It turns out that you're my savior. No wonder

Miles's eyes gleamed slightly as he asked, "No wonder?"

While drinking, his eyes were always on Rose. Her bright smile seemed to be able to cure everything.

"No wonder I found you so friendly. It's like..."

Rose thought about how to describe the feelings. Miles's heart tightened as she frowned. Finally, she found a suitable description.

"It's as if you're my brother and I've known you for a long time."

Brother ..

Miles felt a flash of disappointment in his heart. What if he wanted more than just being her brother? Thinking of Jonathan, his eyes dimmed.

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Chapter 272 Met An Acquaintance

Pleasing piano music echoed in the restaurant. The atmosphere was so good that Rose became more and more relaxed. She continued to ask Miles more questions.

Miles had an elegant and gentle manner.

In another secluded corner, the steak Jonathan ordered was served in front of him. However, the person he was facing at this time made him instantly lose his appetite. As Rose said, Kelly was disgusting.

Thinking of Rose, a smile appeared on his face. His eyes gradually became gentle. The gentleness stirred up Kelly's emotion.

In the gentlest voice, she asked, "Mr. Finch... Can I call you in this way?"

It was the first time she sat opposite Jonathan. Even though she was asking him, she had made up her mind that one day, she would affectionately call him by his name.

secretly

Nevertheless, Jonathan didn't even raise his eyes, nor did he look at her. Kelly thought about their meeting just now. She was brought here by his assistant, and he had already sat down.

From beginning to end, he never looked at her.

The indifference at first, the tenderness just now, and the alienation on his face after she asked the question told her that his tenderness just now was not for her.

If it was not for her, then... She thought of Rose. After confirming her thoughts, she suddenly became crazy with jealousy. Nevertheless, in front of Jonathan, she couldn't show any indecency.

This was her chance, she must seize it. She quickly adjusted her mentality.

With the sweetest smile, she raised the wine glass in front of her and said, "Mr. Finch, I want to apologize to you. Rose was injured at Young's House of Jewels that day. She even suffered such a great grievance. If I were there, I would never let that kind of thing happen."

Her tone was extremely sincere. People who didn't know her relationship with Rose would think that they were a pair of sisters with a deep relationship.

Nevertheless, Jonathan knew that the woman in front of him had snatched Rose's former fiancée away. She even liked to play tricks.

He raised his eyelids and glanced at her for a moment before lowering his eyes again. He seemed to have no intention of paying attention to her.

If he didn't bother to pay attention to her, why did he meet her? Kelly's mind worked quickly. However, she couldn't see through his thoughts.

She held the wine glass in awkwardness. She could only raise her head and drink the wine in -gulp. The atmosphere went cold for a while.

none

She finally calmed down and said, "Mr. Finch, the Young family and the Finch family are family friends. Grandpa said that he'd change my last name on his birthday. In a few days, his birthday will

be held in Aquastead. Will

you

Jull you come?"

Her eyes were eager. However, he answered her with silence. She hit a wall twice, but she seemed to be used to it.

Since Jonathan didn't say anything, she continued, "Over the years, I have grown up with Rose. Although my last name was not Shaffer at first, she's forever my sister in my heart. I'll let Grandpa take good care of Celeste Jewels in the future."

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Jonathan sneer. Her face turned slightly red.

"I know that with you here, it's not my turn to take care of Rose's affairs, but I care about her "Where's your mom?" Jonathan interrupted her as he didn't want to listen to her calling Rose Kelly was slightly startled.

She could hardly hear just now, so she asked again uncertainly, "Mr. Finch, what did you say?"

"Your mom is Chelsea, right?"

Jonathan raised his eyes and stared at her.

The cold eyes made her heart tremble as she replied, "Yes. Strictly speaking, she's my adoptive mother."

Jonathan chuckled.

"You're an affectionate person. You have the heart to take care of your sister, but not your adoptive mother?"

Kelly couldn't figure out what he meant by his chuckle.

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something sad as she said, "My father got involved in an accident. My mother has lived with him for many years and has a deep relationship. After my father passed away, my mother became emotional whenever she saw something related to my father, so I asked her to go out for a trip. When she comes back after a while, I'll naturally be filial to her."

While speaking, she shed a few tears sadly. While watching, the sarcasm in Jonathan's eyes became more intense. Her acting skills came randomly. Chelsea was going out for a trip

Both he and Clover had checked Chelsea's whereabouts, but it was strange that none of them found her whereabouts. She seemed to have disappeared from the world.

The key to the car accident was Chelsea. Finding her would reveal a lot of things. However, she couldn't be found. Hence, he could only look for Kelly

Judging from Kelly's statement, she probably didn't intend to tell anyone about Chelsea's whereabouts. This also confirmed that something was fishy with the car accident.

Not only that, Kelly should be involved. As Jonathan looked away, Kelly seemed to feel relieved. Only then did she know the purpose of Jonathan's meeting with her. His purpose was the car accident.

His starting point was probably for Rose. She couldn't help but clench her fists under the table as if she wished Rose was in her hand.

"Is there any guest who would like to play a piece of music? Today's piano is exclusively from our master..."

On the stage, before the host had finished speaking, Kelly suddenly said, "Me."

All the guests i

looked over. In those sights, Kelly slowly stood up. She didn't go directly to the piano but stood there. Then, she looked at Jonathan affectionately, as if they were a couple.

"Mr. Finch, wait for her," she said sweetly.

Jonathan frowned. He still had questions for Kelly, but she had walked toward the piano.

"Ha...".

Rose chuckled as she saw the person sitting in front of the piano. She had found the voice familiar just now as it sounded disgusting. It seemed to be Kelly. Was she coming here to eat too?

With who? She was a little curious, but from where she and Miles were sitting, they couldn't see the seats on the other side. She would just forget about i

To care about Kelly, it was better to drink with Miles.

"Miles, cheers!"

As she was about to gulp down, Miles stood up and grabbed her wrist.

"What?"

Rose stared at her suspiciously.

Miles said concernedly, "Stop drinking, you'll get drunk. Let's listen to piano music before I take you home."

As Kelly's piano music hit her ears, she immediately furrowed her eyebrows.

"What's there to listen at this level?"

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Chapter 273 Such a Bitch

Rosé was a little drunk. Her voice was not low. Many people around heard it, including Kelly, who was playing the piano.

However, Kelly couldn't recognize who the owner was because of the drunkenness of the voice. She followed the voice and looked over, but her sight was blocked by a flower column.

She felt that she played well, and it was clear that a guest had shown an expression of admiration before. However, this unknown person belittled her level, which made her dissatisfied.

Before she and Chelsea were brought back by Jamie, she had been studying piano. During various activities in school, she received countless praises for her piano.

Thinking of the person belittling her, if Jonathan heard it, he would think that her level was not good enough. As she thought about it, she felt she needed to explain for herself.

She played it more seriously. Perhaps she cared too much, she made several mistakes. From the corner of her eyes, she found that the guests didn't seem to notice it. She breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the voice sounded again, "Look, I say she can't do it. She can even make mistakes in such a simple piece of music ..."

Rose drank another glass of wine. If it were anyone else, she wouldn't embarrass that person even if she was drunk. However, she was disgusted by Kelly no matter how many times she looked at her.

She kept complaining in her heart.

At a point where she couldn't control it, she expressed her complaints, "This sound... has not been handled well.

"Tsk... she made a mistake here again.

"Does she know how to play?"

Under her complaints, many guests who had regarded the performance as entertainment during the meal all turned to the stage to watch the show.

The guests who had expressed admiration for Kelly before were all disappointed. Kelly's mentality collapsed for a moment.

Next, the remaining half of the song was filled with wrong notes one after another, which finally made her feel uneasy. She stopped before she even finished playing the song.

She was desperate to tear up the person who had embarrassed her. However, Jonathan was watching, and the people dining here at this time were all wealthy people from Aquastead.

As the heiress to the Young family, she couldn't lose her manners. She stood up in embarrassment and bowed to everyone.

"I'm sorry, I don't play well, but I sincerely want to play a piece of music for an important person..."

While talking, she glanced shyly in the direction of Jonathan. When she came on stage just now, someone saw the person sitting opposite her.

Although they didn't know who the man was, his aura was something they had never seen before. His Identity was unusual.

“I’m not good at playing the piano. I made a fool of myself just now. Please don’t laugh at me or spread it. If my grandpa knows, it’ll make me even more embarrassed,” Kelly said while sticking out her tongue playfully.

Her playful behavior made those who were disappointed with her piano skills grin. Her sincerity and cuteness were endearing.

ry brand,

Someone took a look at her. The red dress she was wearing was a limited edition of a luxury and the jewelry she was wearing was valuable. However, everything was just external decoration.

It didn’t look like she was raised by a wealthy family; it looked like she was fawning at someone rich. Many people couldn’t help but take another look at the man.

Little did they know, Kelly had been waiting for someone to ask who her grandfather was after she mentioned it just now. Nevertheless, no one was curious about it.

Kelly couldn’t sit still for the first time.

“If my grandpa knows that my piano skills are in this state, he’ll hire a top international pianist to teach me. I don’t want to learn...”

Being able to invite a top international pianist, the “grandpa” she mentioned might have a great ability. Only then did everyone become curious about the “grandpa” she mentioned.

“Miss, may I know who your grandpa is?” someone finally asked.

Kelly was waiting for this question.

“My grandpa’s name is Oliver Young.”

Everyone was stunned for a moment when they heard the name. Soon, someone’s eyes lit shock.

“Is it Oliver from Young’s House of Jewels?”

“Yes.”

up with

With Kelly’s shy nod, those who didn’t know the identity of Oliver also understood the identity of Kelly when they heard about Young’s House of Jewels.

They all invariably remembered the press conference held by Young's House of Jewels. Some people even got up and walked toward Kelly.

"Hello, my name is Jolly Zane: I own a small company. Nice to meet you, Ms. Young

"Hello, Ms. Young, I'm Mount Leslie from Cloud Design ..."

"Hello, Ms. Young..."

For a moment, it seemed like it was Kelly's handshake event. Every business person wanted to have a relationship with the Young family.

Although the headquarters of Young's House of Jewels was in Regalia, its business was spread all over the country just like Finch Group.

The Ms. Young in front of them might be an opportunity for them to establish a relationship with the Young family. Everyone wanted to seize this opportunity, and Kelly naturally understood their thoughts.

The flattering eyes of these people greatly satisfied the vanity in her heart.

"I'm still not the Youngs yet..." Kelly stuck out her tongue playfully and said obediently, "My name is Kelly Shaffer for now, but Grandpa said that he'd change my last name on his birthday. I also really want to have the same last name as my mother and Grandpa, so I'm looking forward to it..."

The people didn't expect the newly found granddaughter of the Young family to be so loving.

"Kelly Shaffer ... is a good name. You're a well-behaved girl."

"Yes. It'll sound even better if the name is changed to Kelly Young in the future."

The compliments were filled with fawning. Kelly glanced in the direction of Jonathan and saw was holding his phone and sending a message.

It seemed that he didn't get a response after sending a message as he simply dialed the phone. Jonathan's attention had long been gone.

that he

Kelly was unwilling to give up. She wanted to draw his attention back. Meanwhile, when Rose heard the praises for Kelly, she almost vomited out the wine she had drunk.

She didn't even notice that the screen of her phone, which she had put aside on silent mode, came on and off several times.

She picked up the tea on the side and took a sip, trying to suppress the nausea. After drinking the tea, she felt much better.

She couldn't help but sigh, "Such a bitch!"

Her voice wasn't loud, but it was enough for Kelly to hear. Those who were flattering Kelly couldn't help but be stunned.

They were all smart business people, they naturally understood whom Rose was referring to. They wondered who was so bold to comment on Kelly.

Upon seeing Kelly couldn't hold the smile on her face they were about to smooth things over.

However, Kelly said, "That young lady's piano skills must be very good. Why don't you play a song for us?"

She was causing trouble for that daring woman.

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Chapter 274 They Are Dating

Jolly understood what Kelly meant. He took the lead in walking in the direction where the female voice came from and standing up for Kelly.

He first saw the back of a man, then he saw the woman sitting opposite the man. The moment the woman raised her eyes to look at him, he couldn't help but be stunned.

Rose raised the cup in her hand and smiled broadly.

"Are you looking for me?"

He was certain she was the one who was targeting Kelly.

Suppressing the admiration in his heart, he said, "Miss, please."

Perhaps she had drunk too much just now, the aftershock was quite strong. She wanted to get up, but before she could move, Miles grabbed her wrist.

"Rosie, you're drunk. I'll take you home,

His voice was gentle.

However, Rose shook her head and looked at him as she said, "Someone asked me to play the piano,

It would be fine if that person was someone else, but it was Kelly, who made her physically disgusted even if she couldn't remember what happened in the past.

Normally, she would have wished to stay as far away as possible to avoid making herself sick. Nevertheless, she was drunk now.

If Kelly wanted to make a fuss with her, she wouldn't be afraid of it. She pushed Miles's hand.

When she walked out of her seat, she patted his shoulder and said, "Don't worry, I'll be alright."

Miles couldn't resist her. To protect her, he also walked out and followed her. Before this, no one recognized him, and no one even knew he was there.

As soon as he appeared, several business elites recognized him.

"Mr. Young ..."

What's happening right now? The heiress to the Young family was here, while Miles was also here. Furthermore, the woman beside Miles was the one who complained about Kelly just now.

The atmosphere became a bit weird for a moment. Kelly didn't expect that it would be Rose, nor did she expect that she and Miles would be together. Were they dating?

Kelly felt a trace of bad intentions in her heart. When Rose walked to the piano stand, everyone looked at her... or, in other words, the moment she appeared in the crowd, she attracted everyone's attention.

She was just wearing a sweater and a pair of jeans, even her shoes were a pair of flat casual white shoes. She seemed to be just walking downstairs for a stroll after dinner.

It was simple and casual, but with her incredibly beautiful face, she seemed to be dazzling in a dress while sitting in front of the piano now.

"Rose, it turns out to be you," Kelly suddenly said.

She deliberately spoke loudly to let Jonathan hear her.

As Rose was ignoring her, she continued, "Are you dating Miles?"

Rose furrowed her brows. What did it have to do with her? As she disliked her, she didn't bother to say a word to her.

As she touched the piano keys, she made a high-pitched tone, as if to express her disgust toward Kelly. A bad feeling lingered in Kelly's heart, but she could only endure it.

When she glanced at Jonathan, he was looking this way.

She continued to fan the flames as she said, "Rose, don't you want to tell who this song is for?"

Rose glanced at Miles. She didn't want to answer Kelly. She was indeed disgusting, even her sound was so ear-piercing.

Rose was afraid that she couldn't bear it, so she decided to quickly finish playing so that Kelly would shut up and get out of here. What was she going to play? She had a vague memory of the piano.

Nevertheless, when her hand touched the black and white keys, she felt a strange sense of familiarity. Suddenly, a picture jumped into her mind

A long-haired woman sat in front of the piano. A melodious tune flowed under her fingers. On the side, a little girl looked at the woman with longing in her eyes.

After finishing the song, the little girl threw herself into the woman's arms and said, "Mom, you're so amazing. I want to be as awesome as you."

The woman picked up the little girl and let her sit on her lap.

"If you want to learn piano, I can teach you.

As Rose got back her composure from the memory, she was in a daze.

"Mom..."

Was that beautiful woman her mother? A strange feeling surged up in her heart, and she suddenly heard someone urging her. Without thinking, she moved her fingers around the keys.

The tune that came out was the one her mother played in the memory. She was a little unskilled at first. After a few notes, she became more proficient.

After that, she played smoothly as if she had practiced it thousands of times. Every note seemed to be engraved in her bones. Kelly didn't expect that she could play the piano.

For all the years she had been in the Shaffer residence, Rose had always been uneducated. She had never heard her play the piano. She had never seen her touch the piano at home either.

Unexpectedly.. Looking at the admiration of the people around her, she could tell that Rose was beyond her in playing the piano. She was very unwilling.

Miles's eyes were focused on Rose. Even if he knew that Rose liked to listen to piano music, he guessed that she might be good at the piano. He didn't expect that she played pretty well.

The song she played was not popular, but it was surprisingly good. The song echoed in the restaurant.

Outside the restaurant, Clover, who had just stepped out of the elevator, suddenly stopped when he heard the familiar tune.

"Mr. Xanth, what's wrong?"

Emily noticed his abnormality. Just then, the song ended. Clover suddenly came back to his senses.

"I'm fine. I haven't heard this song for a long time."

The song was not popular. He didn't expect he could hear it outside. Emily's eyes also flashed with surprise. Clover had no interest in music, but he had heard of this unpopular song.

"Mr. Xanth, do you want to meet the performer?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Clover pursed his lips. He came here today for some important matters. He didn't intend to disrupt his schedule because of such a song.

"It's fine," he said before striding toward a private room.

In the restaurant, Rose got up from the stool after finishing playing the song. The surroundings were still quiet. It was doubtless that Rose's complaints about Kelly were justified.

Even though they had never heard of the song, her piano skills were indeed far ahead of Kelly's. However, due to the difference in identity, people like Jolly knew what to do in these circumstances. "Haha... I don't understand any techniques. Ms. Kelly and this young lady are equally good... Haha

Their skills were far different. However, they just thought about it in their hearts while agreeing verbally.

"Ms. Kelly, when is Mr. Young Senior's birthday banquet?"

"Ms. Kelly, I wonder if I'm lucky enough to be able to wish Mr. Young Senior that day..."

“Ms. Kelly...”

Since they couldn't belittle Rose for standing up for Kelly, they deliberately ignored Rose and focused all their attention on Kelly. This was also a way to please Kelly.

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Chapter 275 Do Not Misunderstand

Rosé understood those people's thoughts. She cast a glance at Kelly.

Kelly was surrounded by these people with a decent smile on her face. The smile filled with helplessness, obedience, and embarrassment. She looked innocent, as if she was at a loss.

“Ha

“Ha...

Rose couldn't help but sneer. She almost cursed her again. At this moment, she regretted coming up to play the son

It's better to go home early, so as not to stay with Kelly and endure the nausea for nothing. Kelly became angry at her sneer.

Upon seeing that she was about to leave, her face instantly darkened. She bit her lip as she was about to cry, as if she was wronged by Rose's sneer. Someone would naturally help her since she was sad.

“Miss, what do you mean?” Jolly asked.

Rose still ignored him without even looking at him. However, Jolly wouldn't give up easily. Regardless of the occasion, he stepped forward and wanted to grab her wrist.

There was a sharp look in Miles's eyes. Meanwhile, Jonathan, who was farther away, had already stood up. As they were about to make a move, Rose had grabbed Jolly's wrist.

“What do you want to do?”

She blinked. Her eyes were clear and harmless. Who wouldn't pretend to be pitiful and innocent? Jolly was stunned for a moment.

He had to admit that Rose's face was really stunning. He was almost bewildered. The next moment, the beautiful lady smiled brightly. Then, a foot was kicked hard to his calf.

Before he could cry out in pain, he felt a force on his wrist. Rose grabbed his hand and turned it back.

“Ah...”

There was a shrill scream in the restaurant. A force pressed down on him. After a scream, he knelt on the ground without any resistance. These actions all happened in an instant.

Jolly was kneeling in humiliation. He was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, but he look extremely embarrassed. Such a strong man was knocked down by a woman in the blink of an eye...

Everyone found it incredible. As they came back to their senses, they saw Rose loosened her grip on Jolly's wrist and raised her foot to kick him.

Jolly, who was kneeling with his back to Rose, turned to kneel in front of her.

“Go to your master!”

Rose patted the dust on her hands. There was an implication in her faint words. Kelly's face darkened.

“Rose...”

She wanted to pull Rose away. Rose could be considered acting upon private defense when she knocked Jolly down. However, if Kelly stepped forward and was beaten by her, she had no excuses.

Kelly was planning in her mind. She was even ready to stage a drama of her being bullied in front of everyone, especially Jonathan.

Before she even touched Rose, Jonathan, who had been standing aside and watching for a long time, had already stepped forward. He strode to their side and grabbed Rose's wrist with a light force.

Rose only felt a familiar breath. Then, the man's big palm clasped the back of her head, pressing her face into his broad chest.

She didn't even have a chance to see who the person in front of her was. The familiarity made her stunned for a few seconds. Miles was also surprised by Jonathan's appearance.

However, the surprise only lasted for a moment. Upon seeing that Jonathan was protecting Rose, he stood in front of the two of them, separating Kelly from them.

“What do you want to do?” he asked expressionlessly

Ever since Oliver recognized Kelly, although Miles disliked her, he was polite to her since she was Oliver’s bloodline. Kelly also knew that he only took care of her because of her identity.

He was grateful

to Oliver, so he was kind toward her. This was what she could take advantage of. She didn’t expect that he was looking at her coldly now.

“Miles...” she called in fear.

“I didn’t want to do anything. I just wanted to invite Rose to attend Grandpa’s birthday banquet.”

In desperation, she could only use this excuse.

“I’ll be organizing Grandpa’s birthday banquet. You don’t have to worry about who to invite or who not to invite,” Miles said coldly.

He was telling those who just fawned on Kelly that if they wanted to attend Oliver’s birthday banquet, fawning on Kelly would have no effect at all. For a moment, the faces of everyone present turned pale.

They just got carried away because of Kelly’s identity as the heiress to the Young family. They completely forgot about the current situation of the Young family.

Apart from Oliver’s adopted daughter in Regalia, Miles had the most say. Even though Kelly was the true heiress, she had just been recognized.

The twists and turns in such a big family couldn’t be completely determined by the bloodline. They flattered the wrong person just now.

Kelly’s face was extremely dark as she was angry that Miles was actually trying to embarrass her in public. She looked like she was about to cry as she bit her lip.

Upon seeing Rose leaning in Jonathan’s arms, she felt even more jealous.

She unwillingly looked at Jonathan and said, “Mr. Finch, I’m sorry to keep you waiting. Since Rose is here, let’s invite her to dine with us.”

What did she mean? Rose was feeling dizzy after drinking. Her mind was buzzing even more when she was held in Jonathan’s arms. It was as if nothing from the outside world could enter her ears.

She could only hear Jonathan's heartbeat. However, she heard Kelly's words. Although her head was dizzy and was functioning slowly, she managed to understand the meaning of these words.

Did the "they" Kelly mentioned referred to her and Jonathan? He didn't come home tonight probably because he had a date with Kelly.

"How did you get together?" she blurted out.

She raised her face and looked at Jonathan. There was no reproach in her eyes, but more of disdain, as if she was scolding that he was actually dating Kelly. She was so disgusting, could he even eat?

"Rose, don't misunderstand. Please listen to my explanation.... It's not what you think?"

Kelly looked eager to explain. No longer satisfied with being separated by Miles, she walked to Jonathan and Rose as she spoke. It was as if she was afraid that Rose would misunderstand something.

Rose almost spit out the wine she just drank. Even though Kelly was asking her not to misunderstand, her explanation made it appear that she actually wished she could misunderstand.

She was really a bitch.

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Chapter 276 Shame

Rose silently rolled her eyes. She observed Kelly's pasture while leaning on Jonathan's chest. She originally wanted to avoid arousing suspicion in public, but she suddenly changed her mind.

Kelly bit her lip. She had no intention of explaining. She was waiting—whether Rose got jealous and angry, or she walked away. It would be better if she hit her out of anger.

She could use this as an excuse to pretend to be pitiful and beg for mercy. However, Rose suddenly leaned her head against Jonathan's arms and rubbed his chest.

It looked like she was about to release herself from his arms, but she simply rubbed against his chest. She rubbed her face against his chest instead of rubbing her head.

As if not satisfied, she put her hands around his waist.

Then, she met Kelly's gaze, imitating her innocent and harmless look as she said, "Misunderstanding?"

I didn't misunderstand."

Kelly twitched the corner of her mouth.

Unwilling to give up, she continued to explain, "Rose, Mr. Finch asked me out for a business meeting. He didn't mean to hide it from you

"What is he hiding from me? He didn't hide anything from me," Rose interrupted her with a pair of innocent eyes.

Kelly was slightly startled. Their reactions just now showed that they didn't know the other party would be there. She looked pitifully at Jonathan, trying to find a breakthrough from him.

Before she could speak, Jonathan took Rose's hand and said indulgently, "Let's go home."

He didn't even look at Kelly. Kelly's face stiffened.

Rose raised her head from his chest and looked at his handsome face as she said, "Alright."

It was just a good thing that she didn't have to face Kelly, who was disgusting. Before leaving, she thought of something and turned around to look at Miles.

"Miles, goodbye."

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt a big, possessive palm clasp her waist. Almost her whole body was close to the man next to her.

No one came back to their senses until the two of them walked away. Thinking about what happened just now, many people noticed the name Kelly addressed to the gentleman just now.

Mr. Finch... There's no one called Mr. Finch in Aquastead, there was in Regalia. The famous Mr. Finch... Could it be that the man just now was Mr. Finch?

Before leaving, the woman talked about going home. It showed that their relationship was not simple. At this time, they started to be frightened.

It would certainly be good for them to please the heiress of the Young family. However, if they offended Jonathan's woman, they might encounter disaster.

Besides, Miles seemed to have a good relationship with Rose. They couldn't help but quickly recall whether they had done anything or said anything outrageous to the two tycoons just now.

They panicked for a moment. When Rose and Jonathan disappeared, Miles retrieved his gaze in despair. He thought he could send Rose home.

Unexpectedly, she left with Jonathan. There was no need for him to stay anymore. After straightening his suit jacket, he strode away.

When passing by Kelly, she suddenly called out, "Miles..."

Her voice sounded timid as if she had been wronged. There was a coldness in Miles's eyes. As if he didn't hear anything, he didn't even look at her. Kelly felt aggrieved. She couldn't figure it out.

It was difficult for her to have dinner with Jonathan alone today. Even if he came with a purpose, she could always find opportunities to break through him with her intelligence.

She even thought about how more things could happen after eating. She didn't expect Rose to appear. How abominable! She and Rose were really at odds.

Her mood hit rock bottom. How could she, the heiress to the Young family, be so aggrieved? Suddenly, she thought of something. A smile then broke out on her face.

Jonathan and Miles had left, but those who tried to please her were still there. With a strong sense of vanity, she liked to be admired by everyone and preferred to feel superior.

Therefore, she smiled as if nothing had happened:

Upon seeing that Jolly was still kneeling on the ground, she immediately stepped forward with concern and wanted to help him up to show her kindness.

However, as soon as she touched his arm, he trembled with fright and sat on the ground. Kelly thought she was frightened by Rose.

Furrowing her brows, she apologized to Rose, "I'm sorry. She's my adoptive father's daughter, Rose. She has been like this since she was a child. She never measures her attack. Didn't you get hurt?"

While talking, she went to help Jolly again. However, he looked troubled. He understood something from Miles's attitude toward Kelly and Jonathan.

To stand up for Kelly, he seemed to have offended Miles and Jonathan.

Fortunately, the beautiful young lady gave him a lesson just now. If she had waited for Miles or

Jonathan to take action, the consequences might be even more severe.

He regretted being too impulsive just now. As Kelly stretched out her hand, he suddenly realized that if he offended her, he would not end well either. He was in a dilemma.

In the end, he accepted her kindness and was helped by her.

“Thank you, Ms. Shaffer. You’re such a kind person he complimented without sincerity.

These words made Kelly particularly satisfied. What she liked the most was when others praised her for her kindness.

“You’re welcome. She’s my sister. I should apologize as she caused trouble. I’m used to it.”

The implication was that Rose was a troublemaker, while she was kind enough to clean up the mess. for her. She thought she would receive another burst of compliments.

However, the people who had been surrounding her gradually dispersed one by one.

Some of them didn’t want to embarrass Kelly in public. They simply excused themselves apologetically before hurriedly going to pay and leaving the restaurant. Soon, everyone was gone.

Even Jolly left on the pretext that he had just injured his foot and wanted to see a doctor. Only the staff were left in the restaurant. Kelly’s face was extremely dark.

She was dressed exquisitely in a red dress, but she looked particularly scary with the ferocious look on her face.

Outside the restaurant, sarcastic sneer in her eyes, Anastasia made a call to her assistant.

“Ask someone to take the time to ask Ms. Kelly if the position has been confirmed and when she will officially take office.”

It was not easy for Kelly to take the position of design director of Young’s House of Jewels.

After leaving the restaurant and entering the elevator, Rose released Jonathan’s grip and kept a distance from him. She was angry. Jonathan’s gaze fixed on her.

She seemed to have drunk a lot. The blush on her cheeks spread, looking indescribably charming.

Perhaps she didn’t pay attention when wiping her mouth, the lipstick was brought to the corner of her mouth. Jonathan’s eyes fell on the smudged lipstick. His throat slid slightly.

“Rosie...”

A deep voice sounded in the elevator.

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Chapter 277 Acting Like a Baby

Rose furrowed her brows. She was still angry and had no intention of paying attention to him.

“Rosie...” Jonathan called again.

His voice was softer than before. Rose turned her face to the other side, her posture self-evident.

“Rosie...”

She could hear the coquettish tone in his voice. What’s going on with coquettishness? Did he think that by acting coquettishly, she wouldn’t be angry?

He knew clearly that she didn’t like Kelly, and he even asked her to stay away from Kelly. If she stayed away from her, it was probably easier for him to date her.

“Rosie...” he called again.

Feeling irritable, Rose simply closed her eyes, not even wanting to give him a look. He still called her Rosie even if he dated Kelly.

“Rosie...”

The voice was getting closer and closer, with a hint of flattery and stronger coquettishness. Rose finally became impatient.

“Why are you calling?”

Her tone was full of displeasure. As she spoke, she impatiently opened her eyes and turned her head, trying to express her dissatisfaction.

Before she could finish her words, she felt a softness touch her lips. She looked at the enlarged face in front of her blankly, and her head banged.

Before she could react, the man’s slender arms pulled her into his arms. He bit her lips and swallowed all of her unfinished words. In the elevator, Jonathan focused on kissing her.

He never had any self-control when it came to Rose, so he didn't care about the occasion. Fortunately, the woman in his arms was surprisingly docile.

He didn't know that Rose was not being docile. Her mind was actually in a state of confusion, and her ears were buzzing. When she realized it, he was kissing her.

Her eyes suddenly widened. She grabbed his clothes and tried to push him away. However, the way she clutched his clothes indicated her passion in Jonathan's eyes. The kiss deepened unknowingly.

It wasn't until he noticed that Rose had some difficulty breathing that he let go of her slightly and said,

"Don't be nervous. You need to breathe."

Nervous? Could she not be nervous? She subconsciously glanced around. Fortunately, there was no one there. Her actions caught Jonathan's eye. He couldn't help but let out a fond chuckle.

His hands were still clasping her waist. She wanted to break away, but he stopped her.

"Don't move," he said in a low voice.

Was she going to wait for him to kiss her if she didn't move? The atmosphere in the elevator was seductive. The way he stared at her clearly showed his possessiveness.

Rose's face turned redder. Noticing that the man's big palm pressed slightly hard on her waist, she became alarmed. Just then, the elevator door suddenly opened.

Rose heard him sigh in disappointment. Almost as if fleeing, she walked out of the elevator in a hurry. Looking at her back, Jonathan followed her until they walked out of Aquastead Hotel.

Cars were coming and going on the road. A luxury car had already driven out of the parking lot and was waiting.

"Wait for me."

Jonathan was going to ask the driver to go back as he would drive Rose home. However, by the time he went to tell the driver, Rose had disappeared when he turned around again.

As he searched for her, he saw her getting into a taxi. Thinking of the intimacy in the elevator just now, he burst into laughter. She was running from him. It was fine.

He finally decided to give her some space. Rose let the taxi drive around the road for a long time and finally returned to Zenwood Gardens.

She had calculated the time. During her detour, it would be enough time for Jonathan to return home, or even to his room. Sure enough, she was only stunned for a moment when she saw the dark room.

She was certain that the possibility of him returning to his room was greater than he hadn't returned home yet. She deliberately tiptoed, fearing that making a little noise would wake him up.

It wasn't until she returned to her room and locked the door that she breathed a sigh of relief.

She didn't know that when she deliberately took a detour, Jonathan had been following her. After capturing her thoughts, he didn't reveal it.

Late at night, Rose was half asleep when she was woken up by thirst. The water glass on the bedside table was empty. She walked out of the room in the dark to pour water.

She was slightly stunned for a moment when she saw the faint light come out from the study room. She subconsciously took a few steps in that direction.

She could finally see the person working in front of the table through the slightly opened door. She rarely saw him working. As this thought popped into her mind, she couldn't help but frown.

She had forgotten what happened before, how could she subconsciously feel that she rarely saw him working? It was strange. She smiled silently.

As Jonathan received a phone call, he stood up abruptly. As soon as he made a move, Rose quickly moved away.

She heard the man's deep voice coming from inside, but she couldn't hear what he was saying. She couldn't help but be curious and looked through the crack in the door.

She saw Jonathan standing in front of the window, with his back to this side. He was wearing black silk pajamas, and his back was tall and straight.

For some reason, she seemed to have seen that figure somewhere before. However, they lived together. She should have seen his back from time to time.

The feeling at that moment was very strange. As she tried to explore it, it disappeared. She furrowed her brows.

The person in the study room had ended the phone call and sat down at the desk again. He seemed to have many things to deal with.

Rose admired his handsome figure for a while longer before she went to the kitchen to pour water. As Jonathan raised his eyes and saw her turning back, a hint of indulgence appeared in his eyes.

He spotted her the moment she appeared. It took a lot of effort to resist the urge to go out and hug her. When he heard her closing the door, he couldn't hold back his throbbing heart.

He seemed to have formed a habit in the past few days. When he returned home just now, he went back to his room, which was cold. Even the bed was cold.

He just laid there for a while before getting up irritably. He came to the study room and woke up Leonard, who was still sleeping and listened to his report on the preparations for the wedding.

He hoped the wedding would be done as soon as possible. After some time, he finally left the study room. When he returned to his room, he was once again persuaded to leave by the coldness inside.

It wasn't until he quietly opened Rose's door that the smell of Rose's in the room made him feel comfortable.

As expected, the place where Rose was was the most comfortable, even the air was different. He quietly closed the door.

Meanwhile, Rose was still thinking about the handsome face and how serious he was at work. When she heard the footsteps, her body tensed up.

She should have gotten up and kicked him out. Nevertheless, she closed her eyes inexplicably, and her breathing was calm. It was as if she had fallen asleep.

She felt the position on her side sinking slightly, and the person lay down behind her. Then, a long arm was put on her waist.

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Chapter 278 Go to Bed After Flirting

Rose took a breath. She thought there were more movements, but the steady breathing of the man behind him was heard. Was he falling asleep so quickly?

After the tension passed, she noticed the flash of disappointment in her heart, and her cheeks suddenly became hot. She forced herself to close her eyes again, but she couldn't fall asleep.

The breathing behind her was steady.

She couldn't help but curse silently, "It's my bed, but he's sleeping peacefully!"

As if feeling unsatisfied, she turned around. In the darkness, the two of them were facing each other.

When her eyes gradually adapted to the darkness, she raised her hand and placed her fingers slightly above Jonathan's face. Then, she slowly moved her fingers in the air and traced the outline of his face.

She whispered, "You're dating Kelly! How can you bear such a bitch?"

"She even asked me not to misunderstand. What could I misunderstand? Your taste is not that bad, right?"

"And she's asking me to dine with you? Her attitude makes it seem like you two are a couple, while I'm an outsider who was invited..."

She gritted her teeth but maintained a low voice. She wanted to point at his forehead, but she was worried about waking him up.

Hence, she could only point somewhere in front of her eyebrows.

"She said you asked her for a business date. What business can there be between you two..."

She vented her dissatisfaction all at once, but she didn't notice that the man's breathing gradually lost its previous stability. Then, a big hand caught her fingers. The accusations stopped abruptly.

In the darkness, she vaguely saw the man in front of her slowly opening his eyes. There was a bang in her head, and she went blank for a moment. Was he woken up by her? When did he wake up?

Did he hear what she just said? How many had he heard? A flood of embarrassment hit her mind. She immediately regretted it.

She should have found a place where no one was around to express her dissatisfaction. Why did she accuse him in front of him? Her voice was too loud. Now that she'd been caught, what should she do?

In an instant, she thought of a way—pretending to be asleep.

Having the thoughts, she immediately closed her eyes. Steady breathing overflowed from her mouth as if she had fallen into sleep long ago, and it was a good dream.

Jonathan saw it in his eyes. How could he not understand what she was thinking? He didn't let go of her fingers. Instead, he rubbed the pad of his thumb carefully on her fingers. The touch was itchy.

Rose wanted to take out her fingers, but she was afraid that this move would be too deliberate and would expose herself. Hence, she could only let him hold her, playing with her fingers like a toy.

She hoped that he would have enough fun and let her go soon. However, in the darkness, that line of sight stared at her for a long time.

Not seeing enough, he suddenly said, "I'm not dating her.

Thinking back to her accusation just now, she realized that he was answering her. After understanding what he meant, she became even more embarrassed. Had he woken up since then?

He continued, "My taste is not that bad. What I love is a beautiful little cat that is fierce, not a boring little one..."

Rose wondered if the little cat was referring to her. There was a strange feeling in her heart. He must be discerning. His voice didn't stop.

"I'll let everyone know that we are a couple. I'm yours

His voice was already deep, and he deliberately left a final note, which was extremely touching. Rose was startled. He was hers...

Her heart was pounding as if it was about to jump out. Even her breath was no longer as steady as before. Jonathan seemed to have finished speaking. There were only two breaths left in the air.

Rose's mind was filled with his words just now. She couldn't calm the turbulent emotions in her heart. After some time, she didn't hear his voice, and the big hand holding her finger loosened up.

Rose frowned, feeling a little disappointed. Did he fall asleep after saying those teasing words? She was a little dissatisfied. It's so immoral to fall asleep after flirting.

Since he was asleep, there was no need for her to continue pretending to be asleep. She opened her eyes. The room was still dark.

After her eyes gradually adapted to the darkness, she could vaguely see the outline of the man in front of her.

Her eyes followed his chin upward, to his lips, to his nose, to his open eyes, and his forehead. Rose suddenly froze as she realized something. Were his eyes open?

As if eager to confirm, she looked down quickly. Sure enough, she met those smiling eyes.

“Hey, you’re awake!”

Jonathan’s deep voice contained a teasing smile. He seemed to be waiting for something to happen. He didn’t fall asleep. Instead, he was waiting to see her joke.

From beginning to end, he kept his eyes open. He probably saw the reaction on her face.

“You... you

He was so impolite! Before she could protest, the handsome face in the darkness pressed down. All that was left was a room of low and suppressed breathing.

Rose probably fainted from exhaustion. Vaguely, she heard someone telling her to get up. However, her body was groggy, as if she had been missing sleep for a long time and just wanted to sleep.

After an unknown amount of time, she woke up in a daze. Opening her eyes, she saw sunlight shining in. Was it daylight already?

She was dazed for a while facing the light, then closed her eyes and fell asleep again. This time, she had a dream. There were countless inappropriate scenes in the dream.

At first, the person inside was blurry, but it gradually became clear. She could recognize the person as her handsome husband. He whispered something in her ear, but she couldn’t hear it.

When she concentrated on trying to figure out what he had said, those images suddenly disappeared, replaced by a beautiful woman.

In the dream, the woman opened her arms and said with a smile, “Rosie, come here.”

“Mom...”

Rose gave a low cry and ran over happily. Halfway there, the woman suddenly disappeared.

“Mom?”

She looked around for her. There was fog around her which covered her eyes. Behind the thick fog, an old voice called her name. That voice was extremely familiar.

It wasn't until the fog cleared that she saw the old man sitting in the wheelchair. The old man had a gentle smile. A woman was standing behind her.

Rose saw clearly that the woman was her mother. Just then, she was awakened by the sound of the phone ringing. The dream came to an abrupt end, and the sun shone on Rose.

She was stunned by the ringtone for a while before she came back to her senses. She picked up the phone and connected it. Then, she heard a disgusting voice.

“Rose...”

It was Kelly. As she was about to hang up the phone, a burst of delicate crying came from the other side.

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Chapter 279 The Trick

Curlous about what she was going to do, Rose resisted the urge to hang up the phone.

“Rose, please don't be angry with me about what happened last night, okay? I'll kneel for you right now.

Can you forgive me?”

She spoke so sincerely that Rose almost thought that her affecta was her hallucination. What trick was she going to play?

Being confused, she mocked mercilessly, “Then just kneel.”

at Aquastead Hotel last night

With that, she was about to hang up the phone. Just then, an old man's exclamation came from the other side of the phone.

“Kelly, what are you doing?”

The old man's voice sounded familiar to her. She wanted to hear more in case she could remember something, but Kelly quickly hung up the phone. She furrowed her brows.

What trick was she playing again? She knew that she had bad intentions, but she wasn't interested in what she was going to do.

However, the old man's voice just now was very much like the old man who called her name in her dream.

She closed her eyes, trying her best to remember the appearance of the old man in the wheelchair in her dream.

Gradually, the old man's outline became subtle, but it still seemed like there was a layer of fog in front of him, blocking her sight.

She thought that maybe she would be able to recognize him at a glance if she saw him. At this time, at Young Estate, Kelly was kneeling on the ground.

Turning around and saw Oliver pushing the wheelchair toward her, she immediately hid her phone in panic. However, she couldn't hide the panic.

"Who are you talking to on the phone? Who asked you to kneel?" Oliver asked with a dark face.

Just now, he vaguely heard Kelly calling Rose, but he didn't want to believe that it was Rose who tried to embarrass Kelly.

Kelly was guessing Oliver's mental state at this time. She was not sure whether he remembered the separation between Rose and the Young family. She could only test it.

"It's nothing, Grandpa. I accidentally fell. No one asked me to kneel..."

She tried her best to smile but deliberately showed a trace of reluctance. Her words instantly lost credibility.

However, Oliver didn't want to believe that it was related to Rose. He instinctively ignored the signs she deliberately showed.

His eyebrows gradually relaxed as he said, "Is that so? Did I hear it wrong just now?"

Kelly wondered if he missed Rose so much. She originally thought that if Oliver remembered what happened in the hospital just now, she would play a trick to pretend to be pitiful.

Nevertheless, she didn't expect that he would even turn a blind eye to her obvious grievances and pretense. Rose was indeed his bloodline, that's why he missed her so much.

She couldn't help feeling disappointed. During this period, she tried it almost every day, but Oliver had less and less time to remember what happened that day in the hospital.

She didn't know if he would remember it when it was his birthday. What if he never remembered and kept thinking about Rose?

The more she thought about it, the more she felt uneasy. To be sure, she had to find a way. After Oliver left, she got up and clutched her phone tightly.

As she racked her brains, she didn't even notice that her teeth that bit her lip left deep teeth marks on her lips. Just then, a tall and straight figure came from the living room.

When she saw the person coming, her eyes were flustered.

"Miles..."

She didn't see Miles when she went back to Young Estate last night. Did he come back just now? Thinking of last night, her gaze on him was filled with guilt.

Miles calmly withdrew his gaze and went straight upstairs. When he passed by Kelly, he suddenly stopped.

"Jonathan doesn't like pretentious women. You should also know that he's already married."

There was a warning in his deep tone, which was different from his usual elegant temperament. Almost every word was filled with bone-chilling coldness. Kelly's heart trembled.

She just turned around to defend herself, but when she met his faint glance, her guilty conscience quickly filled the air. Within a second, she immediately looked away.

Even so, she felt uneasy when his eyes were on her. Finally, Miles withdrew his gaze.

As the footsteps were getting farther and farther behind her, the anger and unwillingness in Kelly's heart became stronger.

She was the heiress to the Young family, while he was just an adopted orphan. How could he look at her in that way? He should regard her highly and pamper her. 1

However, since she was recognized by Oliver, Miles had been alienated from her even if he hadn't targeted her before. Nevertheless, he was so protective of Rose.

Thinking of Rose's identity, she felt guilty after all. Both Oliver and Miles favored Rose. She couldn't just sit still. As she clenched her fists, her phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Young's House of Jewels

After composing her mood, she answered the call with a smile.

“Hello?”

Her tone showed a hint of kindness.

“Ms. Kelly? The position of design director had been vacant for too long. If you are interested in other positions, can we prepare to find someone else?”

The implication was that if she could no longer hold the position of design director, she would be replaced.

Kelly thought about last night, she could have made Jonathan take back his decision not to cooperate with Young’s House of Jewels, but Rose ruined it.

“No one is allowed to take the position of design director,” she said coldly before hanging up the phone.

Who could speak to her like this in the entire Young’s House of Jewels? It’s nothing more than getting someone’s instructions. Kelly thought about Anastasia and cursed secretly.

She was just Oliver’s adoptive orphan, how could she show off in front of her? Unfortunately, both Miles and Anastasia could step on her head. The unwillingness in her heart became stronger and stronger.

After racking her brains, a vicious plan formed in her mind.

When Rose received the invitation letter to Oliver’s birthday banquet, her first reaction was surprise. A stranger sent this invitation via email.

“Mr. Young Senior...” she muttered.

Suddenly, the figure of the old man in the wheelchair in her dream appeared in her mind.

“Is it him?”

She didn’t know why she had this idea. In the past few days, she seemed to appear in the information she found about Young’s House of Jewels.

There’s a photo on the Internet of a banquet. The photo was very blurry, and only a woman with a similar figure to hers and an old man in a wheelchair could be seen.

The two looked at each other with smiles on their faces. Was that Oliver?

For some reason, she was full of curiosity about Oliver, as if there was a force in her body urging her to get to know this old man.

Perhaps, she could see if he was related to the old man in her dream through his birthday banquet.

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Chapter 280 Could Not Sit Still Anymore

Oliver's birthday banquet will be held at Young Estate. Jonathan received an invitation from the Young family, but he had no plans to go.

Miles didn't send an invitation letter to Rose. Ever since she had lost her memory, he became more and more protective of her.

He didn't want her to appear on such an occasion as he was worried that she would be wronged.

A few days before Oliver's birthday, Miles was busy preparing for the banquet. Meanwhile, Anastasia was in charge of Young's House of Jewels.

In contrast, Kelly seemed to have suddenly lost interest in the position of design director. She had changed her temper and accompanied Oliver at Young Estate every day.

She even prepared food and drinks for him.

"Mr. Young Senior, Ms. Kelly is filial," Patrick praised Kelly.

Not only Patrick but also other people in the villa had a good impression of Kelly.

Oliver looked at Kelly indulgently as he said, "Yes, she's indeed filial. Seeing her is like seeing Rietta. If

she's here, I wonder if she would still blame me."

Henrietta had always been a knot in Oliver's heart.

Patrick expressed comfort, "If Ms. Rietta were here, she would be as filial to you as Ms. Kelly."

Oliver sighed and said, "I hope so."

However, he was unsure. Patrick didn't want him to be immersed in sadness, so he quickly changed the topic.

“Mr. Young Senior, since you decided not to return to Regalia on your birthday, they have asked several times. It seems that they’re asking if they can come to Aquastead to celebrate your birthday.”

“They” referred to Oliver’s adopted daughter and her family. Mentioning her, Oliver’s expression changed instantly.

“What are they here for? They want to cause trouble for me?”

He sneered. The misunderstanding between him and Henrietta in the past was due to his adoptive daughter. The thing he regretted most in his life was raising such a calculating daughter.

However, for the sake of the Young family’s dignity, he could only tolerate her continuing to stay with the Young family. He gave her a position and allowed her to develop, but he rarely cared about her.

His reaction was as expected by Patrick. After he left, Oliver was alone in the room. The more he thought about his adopted daughter, the more he felt sorry for Henrietta.

“Grandpa…”

Miles walked in with a suit designed by Rose, waking up Oliver who was deep in thought. He rarely saw Miles these days. He knew that he was preparing for the birthday banquet.

“Thank you for your hard work. It’s just a birthday, and there’s no need to make a big event. It’s enough to have a few family members gather together. However, Kelly’s last name hasn’t been changed.

“It’ll be easy to just change a last name. However, I’ve owed her mother for so many years, and even she has been living in an orphanage. If she hadn’t ended up in the Shaffer family by fate, I don’t know what kind of suffering she would have experienced I want to compensate her and make a scene. I can only let her show herself more on my birthday. If I pass away in the future, she’ll have more confidence.”

He was focused on planning for Kelly. Miles didn’t say anything bad about Kelly in front of him. Nevertheless, he couldn’t say good things about her against his heart, so he could only change the topic.

“Grandpa, this is the suit for tomorrow. I brought you how for you to try on.”

He took out the suit and helped Oliver change it from him. In front of the mirror, Oliver, who was wearing a formal suit, looked at himself in the mirror. His face was no longer solemn.

He looked at the suit several times. For some reason, he had a familiar feeling.

He couldn't help but compliment, "Whose suit is this from? It looks like it's tailor-made. The design and workmanship are both good."

"It's from Rose."

As he said Rose's name, Miles glanced at Oliver without any trace. In his sight, Oliver was slightly startled.

He continued, "Rosie put a lot of effort into designing this suit for you. She measured your size and made it tailor-made for you. This suit was originally my present for you, but it seemed that it was a gift from Rosie."

When he talked about Rose, he couldn't hide the fondness in his eyes. He thought Oliver would feel Rose's intentions.

Unexpectedly, his eyes darkened as he said, "I'm tired. Please help me take it off."

Miles was startled, but he still took off the clothes for him. He wanted to say something else, but Olive said he needed to rest. Hence, he had no choice but to leave the room.

Before leaving, he glanced at Oliver. The worry in his eyes fell out of the screen through a hidden camera. Kelly couldn't help but let out a low chuckle,

A few days ago, while Patrick was taking Oliver to the garden, she quietly went to his room and installed an invisible camera. The purpose was to observe Oliver's mental state.

She not only installed the invisible camera but also monitors. She heard the conversation between Patrick and Oliver, and also the conversation between Miles and Oliver.

Tomorrow was Oliver's birthday banquet. She didn't have much time left. At this time, she was staring at the screen.

On the screen, Oliver was sitting in a wheelchair and staring at the suit in front of him unhappily. After a while, he turned around calmly.

He was not happy to receive Rose's suit. Instead, he looked solemn. What did that mean?

A guess was formed in Kelly's mind—at this moment, he remembered the time when Rose drew a clear line with the Young family in the hospital. That was great.

If this state could continue until tomorrow, it'd be more beneficial to her plan. Nevertheless, she was still worried that his state only lasted for a moment.

After much consideration, she couldn't sit still and turned off the monitoring screen on her phone. The night in the villa was particularly quiet.

Oliver had been suffering from insomnia for the past few days. He seemed to want to be alone, so he didn't let Patrick know. At this time, everyone in the villa was already asleep.

Oliver, who was originally lying on the bed, got up alone and sat in the wheelchair. He looked out the window at the night. His feelings were much different from his previous birthday.

This time, he felt particularly depressed. It was as if something was pressing down in his heart, making him unable to breathe.

The moonlight shone in through the window and just shone on the suit hanging in the room. What Miles said today echoed in his mind. This suit was designed and custom-made for him by Rose.

She indeed put in a lot of effort. However, she was resolute in drawing a clear line with the Young family in the hospital that day.

He just wanted her to put away her hostility toward Kelly, but she actually... granddaughter. He couldn't allow anyone to treat her badly.

Kelly was her

From Miles's tone today, he also felt that his love for Rose seemed to exceed his love for Kelly. He didn't allow it. He withdrew his gaze from the suit and took a pair of scissors...