

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 281

Chapter 281 A Decision

The scissors glowed coldly in the moonlight. When the sharp blade touched the expensive fabric, it was easily cut. Even the sound was particularly pleasant.

For some reason, Oliver felt a little regretful after cutting off a corner. He stopped suddenly and took a closer look. After all, the suit was broken. A complex emotion filled his heart. He felt a little guilty.

He sighed and threw the scissors aside.

He couldn't help but murmur, "Rosie, you should be more obedient."

Although he and Rose met not long ago, he also knew her

temperament. She was straightforward and casual. She was not greedy for vanity, nor did she follow the convention.

She didn't change her previous rules of conduct just because she became the adopted granddaughter of the Young family. He appreciated it in his heart.

He couldn't bear it after all. At that moment, he decided that if Rose came to the birthday banquet tomorrow and apologized to Kelly, he would forget what she said that day in the hospital.

Thinking about it, he suddenly felt relieved. As he was about to go to bed, he suddenly saw a figure outside the window.

"Kelly?"

He approached the window in surprise. Putting on his spectacles, he was sure that it was Kelly. What was she doing in the garden so late? She squatted on the ground and lit something in her hand.

Oliver was concerned and curious. He put on a cloak and pushed his wheelchair down the elevator. In the garden, Kelly shivered as the wind

blew.

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cold and continued wrting.

“Mom, tamenow 15 Grankipa’s
would be here soon, so she endured the
thday. Don’t worry, I’ll take good care

To perform today’s play, she specially found a bouquet and a candle.

While she carefully lit up the candle and put the flowers beside it, she called “mom” and said some innermost thoughts.

When Oliver pushed the wheelchair behind her, he happened to hear her calling her mother. He was startled at first, thinking she was calling

Chelsea

However, he didn’t react until he saw the candle and flowers in front of her. She should be calling Henrietta. His face darkened as he immediately got angry.

“What are you doing?”

The sudden sound made Kelly’s hands tremble in fright. She was still holding another candle lit in her hand. As her hand shook, she was burned by the flame.

“Ah..” she screamed.

However, she knew that the more miserable she was in this scene, the better it would be for her.

The moment she was burned, she couldn’t help but curse in her heart. However, her face was full of panic and pain. Oliver immediately suppressed his anger and stepped forward with concern.

“Is your hand burned? Let me see ...”

Her hand was indeed red.

“Patrick ...”

As he was about to ask Patrick to call a doctor, Kelly immediately stopped him.

“Grandpa, I’m fine. Really”

She couldn’t let others ruin her plan. Hence, she endured the pain and withdrew her hand.

Upon seeing that Oliver still wanted to call Patrick, she hurriedly told her prepared words and considerations, Grandpa, I'm fine. I don't want to wake everyone up. I..."

She seemed to have thought of something. With a cry, she glanced at the candles and flowers on the side. Oliver's face darkened again as he looked over following her gaze.

"Grandpa, I didn't mean to alarm you or anyone else. I just... I just miss my mother."

Kelly bit her lip. She knew that her words would touch the softest part of Oliver's heart. Sure enough, the gloom on Oliver's face gradually dissipated. Even his scolding voice became softer.

"Your mom is still alive. How can you do this?"

He pointed at the candles and flowers with resistance in his eyes. His reaction was expected by Kelly. She knew that he had never accepted that his daughter was dead. However, Celeste had indeed died.

She wouldn't tell him the truth, but she could use his daughter's death to stimulate him.

"Grandpa, I..."

She couldn't help crying as she spoke.

"I don't believe my mother is dead either, but after so many years, you haven't found my mother. I had a dream last night. I dreamed that a puit wraan called my name. She told me to take good care of you 1 thought *hwight she was my mother. Mom also said that she's in anesther world where's another weald? Grandpa... I don't dare to think about 11. 1 ward to worship her. If she's really in another world, maybe the can heal some of the words I said I want to tell her that I'll take good care of you. No matter where she is, she can rest assured."

After she finished speaking, she was already out of breath from crying. In the end, even the sound was intermittent, as if she was about to faint.

Her words were like a heavy hammer hitting Oliver's heart. She was right. He had been looking for Henrietta for so many years.

Even if he had to look for a needle in the ocean, with the Young family's ability, he would have found her long ago. It's not like he hadnt thought about the possibility that she might be gone.

On Henrietta's birthday, he met Rose and heard that her mother had passed away. That was when he had this suspicion. Nevertheless, he didn't want to believe it.

He would rather believe that she was still alive, at least somewhere in this world. In the end, he was deceiving himself.

After some time, he suddenly said, "Kelly, don't cry. I'll accompany you till the candles burn down in flames."

Kelly, who was crying with tears all over her face, glanced at him and saw the dejection in his expression. She knew that her plan was about to succeed.

"Alright."

She wiped the tears from her face and pushed the wheelchair toward the candles and flowers. In the night, the grandfather and granddaughter paid homage together.

"Grandpa and I are the only ones left in this world. We'll take care of each other. Don't worry about that."

Although Kelly had stopped crying, her voice was still choked with sobs.

"Mom, if you miss me, you can enter my dream just like last night. I want to see you too."

The more she spoke, the lower her head gradually dropped. It was pitiful that she had never seen her biological mother since she was a child.

That pitiful look fell into Oliver's eyes. He seemed to decide in his heart. After being silent for a long time, he finally spoke.

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Chapter 282 Calculation

Rietta, I won't let Kelly suffer any injustice. I'll give her what should be given to you."

The hidden meaning in his words almost made Kelly scream with excitement. However, she held it back. She knew that the knot in

Oliver's heart was Celeste.

As long as his guilt was aroused, he would compensate her without restraint.

She wiped a few tears and looked at him doubtfully as she asked, "Grandpa, what do you want to give me?"

Her innocent and harmless eyes were clear and flawless as if they were not contaminated by the world and had no desire for the outside world. Oliver found it even more lovely.

“You’ll know tomorrow,” he said.

At tomorrow’s birthday banquet, he would not only change Kelly’s last name to Young, but he would also draw up a will to declare the heir of Young’s House of Jewels.

Early the next morning, he asked Patrick to call a lawyer. Through surveillance, Kelly learned that he had drafted a will in which she was the heir. She finally couldn’t hold back and dance in the room.

“He’s nice to Celeste!”

When she thought that such a large Young’s House of Jewels almost belonged to Rose, she was glad that she had an insight into her background and seized the opportunity.

Now, everything that should belong to Rose would become hers. Oliver even stated in his will that Miles, Anastasia, and all other family members of the Young family should assist her in running the company.

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*25 BONUS

In the surveillance, after seeing the lawyer away, Oliver put the will in the safe and left the room for breakfast. There were many people at the Young family’s dining table today.

When Kelly came down, both Oliver and Anastasia looked at her, but Miles lowered his head and was having breakfast. That elegant gesture seemed like nothing could catch his eye.

Kelly was unhappy. If Rose was here at this time, his eyes would have followed her and wouldn’t leave for a moment. He was so indifferent to

her.

However, thinking about Oliver’s will, no matter how reluctant Miles was after today, she would have a way to make him surround her

“Grandpa, happy birthday.”

She happily walked to Oliver, lowered her head, and pressed a big kiss on his forehead. It immediately made Oliver laugh.

“There’s no need for me to celebrate my birthday. If you’re happy, I’ll be happy.”

Oliver seemed to be in good spirits today.

Kelly couldn’t help but probe, “Where’s Rose?”

When Rose was mentioned, Miles visibly paused in his meal. There was a visible defense on his face as if he instinctively erected a protective shield for Rose.

Kelly saw it but didn’t care.

She looked at Oliver, who was frowning, and asked, “Will she come to your birthday banquet?”

Oliver hoped that Rose would come. Since he recognized her as his granddaughter, as long as she was not hostile to Kelly, she would have a place in Young’s House of Jewels.

Nevertheless, Miles’s words made him frown deeply.

“It’s not convenient for her to come here, but she has prepared Grandpa’s birthday gift in advance and asked me to deliver it to Grandpa.”

He wouldn’t let anyone know that he had prepared the gift. Since Rose lost memory, she probably didn’t know about Oliver’s birthday as she didn’t get the invitation letter.

Oliver felt disappointed, but displeasure followed immediately. Miles felt his displeasure. Nevertheless, it was better to make Oliver displeased than dragging Rose into danger.

“She’s not coming ...”

Kelly pursed her lips in disappointment. She was sneering in her heart.

She sent an electronic invitation to Rose using an unfamiliar email address. In the invitation, she deliberately included some information, wondering if it would arouse her curiosity.

As long as she was curious, she might come to this birthday banquet. Oliver was going to announce his will and determine the future ownership of Young’s House of Jewels. Rose couldn’t be absent.

Moreover, on such a good day, she wanted to see with her own eyes that the things that originally belonged to her ended up in her hands. Even if she watched, she knew nothing about the truth.

Kelly felt very happy just thinking about it.

“Just ignore her,” Oliver said coldly.

Even if she didn’t come, if she admitted her mistake to Kelly in the future, he would still leave a part of the property to her. Oliver was planning in his mind.

Thinking of her, he was about to call Finley in for questioning. Just then, he entered in a hurry.

“What’s wrong?”

Jonathan furrowed his brows. Finley looked anxious.

“Mr. Finch, Madam went to the Young family’s birthday banquet.”

“Who gave her the news about the Young family’s birthday banquet?”

While asking, Jonathan had gotten up. Ever since Rose was injured at Young’s House of Jewels last time, bodyguards had been specially arranged to protect her when he was not around.

In the past few days, Rose didn’t go out of Zenwood Gardens. He didn’t mention Oliver’s birthday banquet to her either. How could she go there?

Without getting an answer, he hurriedly got on the elevator and went downstairs without even waiting for Finley to catch up. He aimed straight for Young Estate.

At this time, Clover stared at the invitation letter from the Young family and dialed Rose’s number.

“Clover?”

Rose was a bit surprised. Since she was discharged from the hospital, she hadn’t seen Clover again. Did he call her today for something?

As she was about to ask, the staff member checking the invitation letter at the entrance of Young Estate said, “Miss, please show me your invitation letter.”

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Chapter 283 Love Master

The staff, who had never seen Rose, didn't know her identity.

"Alright, here"

Rose didn't hang up the phone. She exited the call interface and showed the electronic invitation to the staff.

"Okay. Miss, please."

After entering the villa, Rose answered Clover's call. "Clover, are you still there? Are you looking for me?"

"Nothing. I just missed you."

On the other end of the phone, Clover had a gentle smile while telling those ambiguous words. Rose thought he must be a love master. She couldn't help but sympathize with Emily.

After greeting, Clover didn't say anything else. After hanging up the phone, Rose stared at the phone in a daze. She wondered if he called her just to tell her that he missed her

She shook her head helplessly. She knew that he was just teasing her, or maybe he was too boring. Anyway, it didn't include any affection between a man and a woman.

She shook off her thoughts, trying not to think about him. At this time, Clover was sitting in the study room of his newly purchased mansion, tapping his fingertips on the table regularly.

There was a hint of interest on his face, which originally looked bored. During this time, he also received an invitation letter. He didn't waste any time and immediately called Emily.

"Did you throw away the invitation letter from the Young family?"

Emily glanced at the invitation letter lying in her bag and replied, "I was

+29 BONUS

planning to throw it away."

She reported the matter when she received it before. Clover only asked her to throw it away, so she put it aside without processing it. It seemed that now, he should have decided to go.

"Since you haven't thrown it away, I'll go join the fun. I'm bored anyway."

The president of Lerain Group, who had a lot to deal with all day long, was saying he was bored. It might be fake that he was bored. The truth was that the person he valued also went to the birthday banquet.

She could guess who that person was.

“I’ll send you the invitation letter right away.”

After hanging up the phone, Emily apologized to the man on the blind date across from her, “I have something to do at work. I’ll take my leave first. I’ll buy the order ...”

The face of the man opposite darkened. Before he could say anything, Emily had stood up and left. After buying the order, she left coolly.

Half an hour later, she arrived at Clover’s mansion. He had already changed into clothes for going out. The black couture suit complemented his almost perfect figure.

She knew best that this man had an excellent figure. Realizing that she had some inappropriate thoughts, she immediately calmed down.

Putting on a professional smile, she put the invitation letter on the table.

“Mr. Xanth, I’ve arranged a car which is waiting for you outside the door. I wish you the best.”

After arranging everything, she was about to leave, but Clover stopped her. Clover turned around to see her, who was dressed smartly and conservatively.

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in the outfit? He frowned and turned away coldly.

with me. The outfit is good. The elders should like e

He didn’t conceal the unhappiness in his tone. Emily sighed secretly She had no right to refuse

Young Estate

Rose was wandering around casually, She felt very familiar wherever she passed. She came here before.

Ms. Rose?”

The voice sounded surprised, Rose turned around and saw a middle- aged woman.

“Did you call me?”

May was stunned. Who would she be calling if it was not her? This morning, in the dining room, she heard Miles saying that Rose wouldn't

come.

Just as she was wondering, she heard someone calling her on the intercom. Today was Oliver's birthday banquet. Although foreign aid had been invited, the servants of the villa were still very busy.

She didn't dare to delay at all.

However, thinking that she hadn't seen Rose during this period, and Oliver kept thinking about her, she told Rose before leaving, “Ms. Rose, Mr. Young Senior should be in the room right now.”

Rose frowned while looking at May's leaving figure. Mr. Young Senior? The middle-aged woman just dressed up as a servant in this villa. She knew her, and she even told her that Oliver was in the room.

She wondered if she wanted her to go find him. It seemed that not only did she feel familiar with this villa, but the people in this villa were also familiar with her.

The curiosity in her heart became more and more intense. She finally couldn't help but walk toward the white main building, trying to find the “Mr. Young Senior” May mentioned.

On the second floor, in Oliver's room, he was wearing a formal suit. Miles noticed that the suit he had delivered last night was hanging on the shelf with a torn corner. He was a little distracted.

Oliver and Patrick noticed his gaze.

Oliver felt guilty, but Patrick immediately smoothed things over as he said, “It's all my fault that I didn't pay attention when I picked up the suit this morning. I scratched it and wasted Mr. Young's efforts.”

Miles tugged at the corner of his mouth.

“It's fine. It's just that Grandpa can't wear it today. After this, I'll take it to be repaired, maybe it can be restored.”

He certainly knew that Oliver had damaged the suit. He couldn't say anything. He couldn't help but feel disappointed when he thought of Rose's original intention when designing the suit.

All her efforts were in vain.

“I’m a little tired. You go out first. I’ll go out when the banquet starts.”

Oliver’s tone was dejected. After Miles and Patrick left, he was left alone in the room. His eyes were also on that suit. He was also guilty that he had ruined the suit with his own hands last night.

At this moment, he couldn’t help but think about Rose’s care when designing the suit.

He couldn’t help but murmur, “Rosie

He couldn’t hide the sigh in his tone. Pushing open the ajar door, Rose heard his murmur.

In the room, there was only a figure sitting in a wheelchair from behind. Before she saw his face, he felt a sense of familiarity. The sound of “Rosie” actually coincided with the dream.

Rose was stunned for a moment.

“Grandpa...” she somehow called out.

The familiar voice made Oliver frown. When he turned around and saw

Rose, he couldn’t hide the surprise on his face. The moment he turned around, Rose finally saw his face.

At that moment, the blurry figure in the previous dream seemed to have become clearer as it overlapped with the old man in front of her.

The two looked at each other and were speechless for a long time. After a while, Oliver’s voice broke the eerie silence in the room.

“Come in.”

His tone was ordinary as if it was extremely usual for her to appear here. Rose was stunned for a moment before entering the room. Her first sight fell on the suit hanging on the shelf.

The workmanship and material of the suit were excellent, but one side seemed to have been damaged by a sharp object. It was such a pity. There was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

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Chapter 284 How Do You Know This Pattern

This subtle expression of emotion aroused Oliver's quilt as he saw it

His eyes flickered as he said, "I accidentally broke it..."

He didn't dare to look into Rose's eyes.

Rose couldn't bear the disappointment in his eyes, so she blurted out, "Can you let me try to repair it?"

Oliver was stunned for a moment before he said, "Yes, of course."

After asking about the materials she needed for repair, he called May Soon, the needle and thread were ready and delivered to Rose.

Rose took the needle and thread. She knew that she could design clothes, but she had no idea about sewing and repairing.

Nevertheless, the moment she got the needle and thread, she seemed to have constructed a repair plan in her head instantly. She took the suit off the shelf and used the desk in the room as a workbench.

She was extremely focused on selecting threads, color matching, threading, and every stitch that fell on the suit.

It was as if everything around her didn't exist. In her eyes, there was only the repair work in her hands. Oliver sat aside and watched her repairing it stitch by stitch quietly.

At this time, it was not only him who was looking at Rose but also another person. Kelly was staring at her on the surveillance camera. She didn't expect Rose would find Oliver as soon as she arrived.

She was particularly wary of them being alone together. When she watched Rose take off the suit that was damaged by Oliver to repair it, she couldn't help but sneer in her heart.

What would change even if she repaired the suit? Even if the damaged suit was repaired, it would be impossible for Oliver to wear it again.

Since she wanted to show off in front of Oliver, she wanted to see what she could do with the suit. As time passed minute by minute, Rose became more and more focused.

During this period, Kelly received a call from an unknown number.

After answering the call without hesitation, she deliberately lowered her voice and said, "Mom..."

The caller was Chelsea. Before Chelsea, the two agreed. Although it was claimed that she went traveling to relax, she hid herself to prevent anyone from investigating the car accident.

Her plan was right. As long as she was not exposed, even Jonathan couldn't find a breakthrough in the car accident.

"Mom, you should hide yourself well first. It's Mr. Young Senior's birthday today. He has already drawn up a will. When I become the heir of Young's House of Jewels, I'll bring you back after everything is stable.

Kelly was confident. Another reason Chelsea couldn't appear now was that her status was not yet stable.

After all, she was Chelsea's bloodline, Once a flaw was revealed and checked, all her plans would be in vain. Chelsea naturally understood

this.

"Kelly, don't think about me. It's more important for you to get what you want. I'm willing to hide myself all my life."

The most important thing was that her daughter could get everything Celeste's daughter had. She would also feel happy in that case. The mother and daughter then had some intimate words.

After hanging up the phone, Kelly watched the surveillance camera again free had already completed repairing the suit.

Are you satisfied

She put away her needlework and hung the suit on the rack again.

She used black silk thread to embroider a pattern on the damaged corner of the suit. One wouldn't see the damage if it wasn't observed.

If someone looked carefully, he would find that the pattern was exquisite, just like the embellishment of the suit. No trace of damage

could be seen at all.

Rose was very satisfied. She looked at Oliver and waited for his

comment.

Oliver was also very satisfied. Nevertheless, when he looked carefully at the pattern embroidered on the suit, his expression changed slightly. He looked at it from various angles.

As if he was sure of something, he looked up at Rose and asked, "How do you know this pattern?"

There was a hint of strangeness in his eyes as he asked. Rose was stunned for a moment. Her eyes then fell on the pattern. She didn't know why she would know this pattern either.

She wasn't even sure how she came up with the pattern when she was repairing it just now. It seemed that just by embroidering, it became this pattern.

"Say something," Oliver urged..

As he stared at Rose, his expression became more agitated. However, Rose didn't know how to explain. At this time, Kelly was also looking at

the surveillance camera in another room.

When she heard Oliver mentioning the pattern, she immediately understood what was going on and rushed out of the room.

While facing Oliver's increasingly excited gaze. Rose thought hard about the origin of the pattern. Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Someone then pushed the door open

Upon seeing Kelly, Rose furrowed her brows. However, Kelly's gaze fixed on Oliver. She poked her head in first, then pounced on him like a

baby

"Grandpa, it turns out you're still in the room. I thought you had gone out. Grandpa, there are so many guests here today. Should I push you out to take a look?"

She was very good at pretending to be ignorant. It seemed that she was not the one secretly monitoring everything in the room.

After finishing speaking, she seemed to have just noticed the seriousness and tension in Oliver's face.

"Grandpa, what's wrong with you? What happened?" she asked in concern.

Then, she looked at Rose, as if she had just discovered her.

“Rose? What are you here too? Miles said this morning that you wouldn’t come. I was so disappointed at that time. It’s great that you’ve come.”

Only the last sentence was her sincerity. Since Rose was here, she could witness with her own eyes that what belonged to her had been robbed by her.

Before that, she had to resolve a crisis that was not conducive to her. Rose instinctively wanted to ignore Kelly.

Upon seeing that neither Rose nor Oliver spoke, Kelly looked at the suit hanging on the shelf. Although the pattern on the hem of the suit was not obvious, she could still recognize it.

It was with this pattern that she attracted Oliver’s attention in the first place. Then, he later became suspicious of her background. Angelica told her that the badge was Celeste’s treasure.

She didn’t expect that the pattern on the badge would appear on the suit. Did Rose remember it?

Even if she remembered it, as long as she didn’t know the meaning of the pattern, she wouldn’t be able to cause any trouble.

“This pattern... Rose, did you embroider it? You have a good memory. You can remember the pattern you saw on me a few years ago. However, this pattern suits this suit. It’s low-key yet gorgeous...”

Her words of praise were endless, but she was explaining the reason why Rose knew this pattern without a trace. Miles’s expression gradually calmed down.

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Chapter 285 Intrusion

It turned out to be like this. Rose and Kelly had lived together for a while, so it was normal for her to see that pattern on her body.

However, Oliver glanced at Rose and confirmed it himself, “Is that what she said?”

Rose was also confused. Was that what she said? Her intuition told her that it was not the truth. She subconsciously didn’t want to believe Kelly’s words. She frowned in silence.

She was also thinking about how she embroidered the pattern. Thinking back carefully, she had been concentrating on the embroidery just now, thinking only about how to repair the damaged area.

The pattern was embroidered without even passing through her mind. Perhaps this pattern existed in her forgotten memories. It must be very important to seem to be engraved in her bones.

Judging from Oliver's reaction, this pattern might also be very important to him. Silence filled the room.

Rose's silence made Kelly unhappy, but it stood to reason that she didn't know why Oliver was questioning Rose about the pattern. Therefore, she could only continue to act ignorant.

Her innocent eyes wandered between the two of them as she said, "Grandpa, Rose, what's wrong with you? Why are you so weird?"

Oliver still stared at Rose without saying anything. She continued to act coquettishly.

"Grandpa, please don't hide anything from me."

Her coquettishness seemed to have worked. Oliver finally turned his gaze away from Rose and patted her hand.

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arnating from you? Maybe I'm

However, he will had doubts in his eyes. Kelly sneered silently as she wached it. It was a he that he said he had nothing to hide from Kelly

While he was young, he single-handedly developed the Young family into one of the Three Greatest Families of Regalia. His calculations and suspicions should not be underestimated.

Kelly bit her lip and squatted down, burying her head in Oliver's knees,

"Grandpa, you're the best to me."

Rose also once leaned on his knees to make him happy. This scene made Rose and Oliver stunned.

She felt that this scene seemed familiar, while Oliver almost mistook Kelly, who was squatting at his feet, as Rose. In just a moment, he came back to his senses,

He raised his hand and stroked Kelly's head as he said, "Of course I'm the best to you."

"Then shall I go out with you?"

Kelly looked at him. She didn't want him to stay with Rose.

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

As Kelly pushed Oliver out, Rose naturally left as well. It was before the banquet time, but guests were already gathering in the front yard of the

villa.

Kelly took Oliver to get some fresh air in the backyard, while Rose found a corner in the front yard to sit.

Although they were separated by space, the three of them were still thinking about the pattern in their hearts while remaining calm on the

Ever since she lost her memory, Rose had never wanted to remember the past like this. Oliver couldn't get rid of the pattern on the suit in his mind. After thinking about it, he didn't believe in Kelly's words.

There were too many details in that pattern. She wouldn't be able to remember those details just by glancing at it casually. However, the details of the pattern on the suit were very exquisite.

"Kelly, I'm a little cold."

He didn't have the intention to get some fresh air. Instead, he wanted to go back to the room to look at the details of the pattern. Kelly was slightly surprised.

"I'll get some clothes for you..."

"No need," Oliver stopped her as she was about to turn around. "I'd better go back to the room."

There was a hint of displeasure in Kelly's eyes, but she couldn't disobey his wishes. She could only push him back to the room. As soon as he entered the room, Oliver's attention was focused on the suit.

It was obvious that he had damaged it with his own hands last night. Rose was indeed abominable. She thought that no matter how she repaired it, it would be broken after all.

Just like Oliver's feelings for her, no matter how much she repaired it, it would be of no avail. However, she made the pattern.

Didn't she forget what happened before? How could she still remember this pattern? The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. At the same time, her uneasiness gradually grew.

"If you don't want to go out, I'll stay here with you," she said with a harmless smile on her face.

By staying with Oliver, she could always find opportunities to damage the repaired suit.

However, Oliver ordered, "The guests downstairs are coming. As the only bloodline of the Young family, you should go and greet them. Getting to know everyone will also be beneficial to your future development."

Thinking about the will made by Oliver, Kelly was a bit hesitant.

"I'll ask Patrick to go with you."

Oliver then called Patrick. After much consideration, Kelly left the room with Patrick half-heartedly. In the room, Oliver stared at the pattern embroidered on the suit in fascination.

Downstairs, front yard.

Kelly was being regarded highly as she walked among the guests. Rose felt disgusted as she looked at it from a distance. The disgust in her heart made her feel funny,

Even though she had conflicts with Kelly before and disliked her, she was not the kind of person who would be jealous when others became prosperous. Nevertheless, she just disliked her.

She was afraid that she would be so disgusted that she would vomit in someone else's territory. She got up and walked to a more remote place.

Passing a field of flowers, she left the lively voices behind her. She didn't stop until all the sounds were no longer heard.

She leaned on the railing. She didn't know that her figure fell into Oliver's eyes through the window. The banquet almost started.

Patrick entered the room and said, “Mr. Young Senior, the quests are almost here. Mr. Young, Ms. Young, and Ms. Kelly are all downstairs, Do you think we should go down now?”

Oliver slowly withdrew his gaze. Thinking of the thing he decided to do at today’s banquet, he furrowed his brows.

After a while, he glanced at the suit on the rack and told Patrick! “Let’s change into this suit.”

Patrick was a bit surprised as the suit was damaged. However, he saw the corner of the suit and found that there was no trace of damage at all.

The original damaged area seemed to have a pattern embroidered on it. The color of the pattern was similar to the color of the suit. One couldn’t tell what pattern it was at first glance.

Patrick was a little surprised, but he didn’t say anything after Oliver ordered him. He took the suit off the shelf and put it on again for Oliver. Then, he pushed him out of the room

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Chapter 286 Fake Sisters

Oliver was the protagonist of the birthday banquet today. The guests were all waiting for his appearance. He took the transparent elevator and slowly descended from the second floor.

All eyes were on him. Before getting out of the elevator, he asked Patrick to help him up. As soon as he stood up, everyone could see the suit he was wearing.

Miles couldn’t hide the surprise on his face. That suit was damaged, but why... Upon seeing Oliver come out of the elevator, he immediately recovered his thoughts.

Striding forward, he supported Oliver.

When he was beside him, he couldn’t help but ask, “Grandpa, this suit ...”

“Rosie has just repaired it.”

Oliver’s voice was soft and gentle. Miles subconsciously looked at the damaged hem of the suit. Before he could be happy that Oliver was wearing the suit, his eyebrows suddenly furrowed.

Why didn't he see Rose? He quickly searched the crowd but didn't see her. He didn't know that just now he was busy entertaining guests and missed Rose several times.

He became more and more worried as he couldn't find Rose. However, he couldn't leave here to look for her, so he could only help Oliver toward the guests. When Kelly saw the suit, the smile on her face froze.

Anastasia, who was beside her, noticed it and asked in surprise, "Kelly, what's wrong? What is your face so dark?"

She didn't know about the incident where the suit was damaged, but she had seen the suit before.

"The suit designed by Rosie was really good. Grandpa is wearing this suit today. He's probably missing Rosie. If I had known, I would also design a brooch, which can match the suit."

Anastasia was full of praise for Rose. Her purpose was to provoke Kelly. Sure enough, Kelly's face darkened.

Soon, she realized that with so many guests, her slightest expression might be noticed and magnified. Suppressing the displeasure, she ignored Anastasia and walked toward Oliver like Miles.

*Grandpa, this suit is cool."

She smiled broadly. She stood obediently on the other side of Oliver and supported him with Miles. Oliver looked amiable.

"Mr. Young Senior is lucky. Mr. Young is young and promising, while Ms. Kelly is well-behaved and lovely. The Young family indeed has a successor."

"That's right, Ms. Kelly is indeed the bloodline of the Young family. We just chatted for a moment. I found that her insights on design and jewelry have been very beneficial." —

For a time, the guests couldn't stop their compliments about Miles and Kelly.

Everyone's eyes were on the three of them as if they were the

protagonists of the banquet, and only the three of them were members of the Young family.

Nevertheless, Anastasia was also there, but she was ignored. She

wanted to walk toward them, but Oliver had Miles on his left and Kelly on his right. She couldn't go anywhere.

She felt aggrieved. After hesitating for a moment, she stepped forward with a smile.

“Grandpa, I like your suit today. Miles has really good taste.”

She praised Miles’s taste, but she was also praising Rose’s craftsmanship. Since Oliver could wear this suit, he must have Rose in his heart. With that, she could cause trouble for Kelly,

There was a hint of sadness in Oliver’s smile, and there was also displeasure in Kelly’s eyes. Although it was fleeting, Anastasia noticed it.

*Anastasia, come here.”

Oliver motioned for them to stand together. Anastasia looked at both sides of him and stood calmly beside Kelly.

Even though Kelly was the bloodline of the Young family, she had grown up in the Shaffer family for so many years. Although the Shaffer family was wealthy, her temperament was not as good as Anastasia’s.

Furthermore, Kelly’s face was not that exquisite. As soon as Anastasia stood over, there was a strong contrast between them. The guests could distinguish the better and the worse.

Even though they didn’t express their thoughts, the eyes they looked at the two granddaughters were different. Upon seeing the guests no longer had the exciting gaze, Kelly felt more and more displeasure.

While everyone was congratulating Oliver, she gave Anastasia a fierce look.

“Kelly, why do you look at me like this?”

Anastasia approached Kelly. It was as if she was whispering to her.

“Anastasia, I know you don’t want me to take the position of design director of Young’s House of Jewels. I don’t have to accept it, but it’s Grandpa’s birthday. You shouldn’t steal my limelight.”

In the past, she was always gentle to Anastasia on the surface. Now, she felt confident.

“Your limelight?” Anastasia smiled. “You also said it’s Grandpa’s birthday. How does it become your limelight?”

She suddenly thought of something, but she didn’t take it seriously as she continued, “Do you mean the matter regarding the change of your last name? You’ll be changing your last name from Shaffer to Young, but me and Miles have been using this last name for more than 20 years.”

They had even taken enough power in Young’s House of Jewels. Kelly understood what she meant. Thinking of Oliver’s promise to Celeste last night, she met Anastasia’s gaze.

Without saying anything, her gaze implied that something was going to happen. The two leaned slightly against each other, both with smiles on their faces.

Someone saw it and couldn’t help but praise, “Ms. Anastasia and Ms. Kelly have such a good relationship.”

As Oliver turned his eyes away, he felt relieved.

“Miles and Anastasia love this sister very much. Everyone present also knows that the Young family is very small. My only daughter disappeared and her whereabouts have not been found for a long time. Fortunately, God still has mercy on me. I managed to find my granddaughter before I died.”

Many people frowned upon hearing his words. Kelly was the first one to protest.

“Grandpa, you’re in very good health. It won’t be a problem for you to live for another few decades. Grandpa, you must stay with me for another few decades.”

dity to act coquettishly was top notch. Her statement made

He couldn’t help but hold her hand and said, “Okay, I’ll stay with you.”

Then he continued. “Thank you all for coming to my birthday today. Kelly is the bloodline of the Young family, naturally, her last name should be Young. While everyone’s here today, with some friends from the media, it’s just right to be the witnesses for Kelly. Patrick, bring the family tree.”

As he ordered, Patrick immediately took out the family tree that had been prepared. No one here had ever seen a family tree of a large family. Patrick took an exquisite box and came forward.

As the box was opened, it showed the family tree inside. The cover was made of gold with engraved lines on it, like a pattern.

There were gem embellishments between the patterns, which were extremely valuable. Everyone couldn't help but marvel.

Even the family tree of the Young family was comparable to high-quality handicrafts. It was indeed one of the Three Greatest Families of Regalia

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 287

Chapter 287 She Was the Most Important Spectator

Patrick opened the family tree, and Oliver personally wrote the word " Kelly Young" on it. Kelly was excited.

After changing her name and entering the Young's family tree, she became the true heiress of the Young family.

She couldn't help but look at the name before her. She sneered when

she saw the name "Henrietta Willis".

She heard from Angelica that Celeste wandered into Choretton when she was a child and was adopted by the Willis family,

Later, she was found by the Young family. After returning to the Young family, she returned to Chereton not long after.

Not knowing what happened, she changed her name from Henrietta Willis to Celeste Young. Unexpectedly, she was able to erase the traces of her name change.

No one could find the connection between Celeste and Henrietta, which made it easier for them to take advantage of this loophole.

Kelly's blood boiled when she thought that she was occupying

everything that belonged to Rose. Amidst the congratulations from the guest, she couldn't help but look for Rose's figure.

Finally, she saw a figure walking in her direction outside the hall.

"Pove..."

As if she was worried that Rose would see Henrietta's name on the family tree, she deliberately put the family tree away and put it in the box when she shouted out.

Everyone followed her gaze and looked out at the door. Those sights caused Rose to stop abruptly.

She didn't want to attract attention, and she didn't expect that everyone would look over due to Kelly's shout. Almost subconsciously, she took a step back. She regretted coming from the backyard at this time.

At this point, she wanted to leave. When the thought of leaving came to mind, she had already made a move.

With a smile on her face, she waved to the people inside as a greeting, but her steps continued to retreat. Did she not want to come in? Kelly sneered in her heart, realizing that Rose was being afraid,

On a good day like today, she couldn't let her leave.

For her, Rose was the most important spectator. Although she missed the scene of the change of her name in the family tree, there was still the announcement of Oliver's will next.

Hence, upon sensing Rose's intention, she picked up her dress and ran out the door. Rose frowned as her physical disgust instinct welled up.

"Ugh ..."

She tried to hold it back, but still made a retching sound. Kelly's face darkened slightly, remembering that she also did this that day downstairs at Young's House of Jewels. She must have done it on

purpose.

She wished she could go up and slap her in the face to vent her unhappiness. However, thinking about her important matters, she was still smiling.

When she arrived in front of Rose, she wanted to hold her, but she avoided her without leaving any trace Kelly felt embarrassed as she didn't manage to catch her hand.

Just for a moment, she squatted down slightly in a playful manner.

She seemed to have lowered her attitude and sincerely invited Rose,"

Rose, come in quickly.*

If there weren't so many people inside the door looking at them, Rose's eyes would have rolled to the sky. However, she still endured it. Looking at this situation, she had no choice but to go in.

Taking a glance at Kelly's posture, she could tell what she was thinking, Nevertheless, she didn't intend to fight back. She would just let her lower her attitude and walk in openly

It didn't matter how the others looked at her. She straightened her chest slightly.

She was born to be beautiful, and her figure and temperament were outstanding, surpassing countless social elites in Aquastead.

She emerged with a sense of radiance as she was confident. Even if she was just wearing an ordinary dress today, her brilliance couldn't be

concealed.

Kelly looked even more dim next to Rose as she deliberately lowered her attitude.

"This is Ms. Rose ..."

"Mr. Young Senior's vision is outstanding. The grandchildren he recognized were all the best among people," someone complimented.

As the words fell into Kelly's ears, the "recognized grandchildren" seemed to have excluded her. Wasn't she the only one who stood out among others?

She was about to explode with anger, but she had to maintain her grace. She knew that her temperament was not compatible with Anastasia's, and her appearance was not compatible with Rose's.

She could only pretend to be well-behaved as she trotted past Rose and ran to Oliver.

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Chapter 287 She Was the Most important Spectator

Her statement seemed to remind Oliver of his promise last night.

“Yes, I have to be happy.”

Oliver raised his smile again and held Kelly’s hand tightly. He had called a lawyer this morning to make a will, but some things had to be announced in person while he was still alive.

“I have one more thing to announce today,” he said loudly.

The seriousness within his expression and posture could be seen at a glance. He must be announcing a very important matte For a moment, everyone looked at him.

Kelly’s heart was about to jump out of her chest. She knew that he was going to declare her the heir of Young’s House of Jewels. She glanced at Anastasia without any trace.

When she became the heir of Young’s House of Jewels, she wouldn’t care about the position of design director. The hall was quiet. Everyone was waiting for Oliver to make the announcement.

However, when Oliver stared at Rose, his mind was filled with the pattern on the suit.

As if he wanted to confirm something, he touched the hem of the suit with his hand. As he rubbed his fingertips, the doubts in his heart gradually expanded.

Kelly finally couldn’t wait any longer as she urged coquettishly,” Grandpa, what do you want to announce?”

Oliver came back to his senses. His eyes gradually became firmer.

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 288

Chapter 288 Unexpected

the geting older and rarely ask about Young’s House of Jewels’s ofars. Kelly is my only bloodine...”

While he mentioned it, the people present were even more excited. He seemed to be announcing she will

The media guests present immediately took out their recorders. Such big news would shock the entire business world

Oliver stared at Kelly lovingly and continued, "Kelly likes design, and she also wants to train herself. From now on, she goes to Young's House of Jewels as an assistant to the design director.

"Miles, Anastasia, you two must help your sister."

There was silence in the hall. Everyone seemed to be waiting for him to announce something more important. Nevertheless, after a long while, Oliver didn't speak

For a moment, there was a hint of weirdness in the silence. Kelly had already been prepared to receive the attention of the guests and show off her high status to Rose.

However, what did Oliver say? He said she liked the design and wanted to train herself. He assigned her the position of assistant to the design director. What she wanted was way more than this.

She was unwilling to give in, but she couldn't hold the smile on her face.

"Grandpa, this morning and last night you clearly..."

She wanted to mention last night again and asked Oliver to announce the will. However, when the words came to her mouth, she suddenly remembered the surveillance.

The guilty conscience revealed in the flickering eyes was caught by

+34 BONUS

Anastasia

"Kelly, are you not satisfied with Grandpa's arrangement?" she gloated.

She didn't know about the will. Judging from Kelly's expression, she only thought she was satisfied with the position of assistant to the design director.

She was interested in the position of design director before. Assistant... If there weren't so many people present, she would probably laugh out loud. Kelly also noticed everyone's gaze.

She quickly adjusted her expression and said playfully, "How could I be dissatisfied? I'll do whatever Grandpa asks me to do. I'm his bloodline. Of course, I have to be his most obedient granddaughter."

As much as she had a smile on her face right now, she felt as much reluctance as she did in her heart. Assistant to the design director ...

"Grandpa, what about the position of design director?"

She looked at Oliver with an innocent look. Meanwhile, many people looked at Rose.

Oliver once held a grand entry reception for Rose, his adopted granddaughter, which showed how much he valued her. However, during this time, some gossip also spread in the industry.

It was said that the new design director did something not long after she took office, which made Oliver unhappy.

They didn't know whether Oliver had canceled her position as the design director of Young's House of Jewels. She hadn't appeared in the company for a long time.

In the weird atmosphere, Oliver slowly said, "Kelly, don't worry. Rosie will help you familiarize yourself with Young's House of Jewels work, just like Miles and Anastasia."

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He implied that Rose was still the design director. Everyone understood his meaning and looked at Rose with more compliments. Kelly's face froze again.

those wald such words in the hospital that day, why would Oliver let her continue to occupy the position of design director? She felt a little

dazed as she looked at Oliver.

She was somehow unsure about his mental state at this time and

whether he remembered what happened in the hospital

In a daze, Anastasia called her, "Kelly?"

She came back to her senses and met her gaze

Anastasia stepped forward and took her hand affectionately as she said, "Kelly, don't worry Miles, Land Rosie will all help you"

Kelly didn't care about their help

She forced a smile and said, “Thank you, Miles, Anastasia, Rose, and Grandpa...

Even now, she still hoped that Oliver would announce more things.

Even if she was allowed to take the position of assistant to the design director, as long as the identity of her was determined, she was still the most noble one in Young’s House of Jewels.

Nevertheless, Oliver stroked his forehead and looked slightly tired.

“Everyone, Young’s House of Jewels still needs your support and care in the future. I’m getting old and I’m very tired right now. Please pardon me and allow me to go back to my room and rest for a while.”

He motioned to Patrick to bring the wheelchair.

Sitting in the wheelchair, he ordered Miles, “Miles, greet the guests well

for me

Then, the guests watched him get into the elevator and finally disappear behind the corridor on the second floor.

After what had just happened, the guests all seized the opportunity to make friends with the new generation of young people in the Young family.

There were even many people gathered around Rose with endless compliments. Rose’s mind still echoed with the look in Oliver’s eyes when he mentioned she would help Kelly like Miles and Anastasia,

Even though he was comforting Kelly at that time, his gaze fixed on her, it seemed as if he was also asking her if she would help Kelly 100,

Given her instinctive dislike for Kelly, she couldn’t endure the nausea and help her. She couldn’t handle the job as a design director as well,

Not only that, she felt a line of sight that had been focused on her for a long time. She followed that sight and saw Kelly’s angry eyes,

She seemed to be blaming her for getting the job as a design director, while she was just an assistant. The look in her eyes announced to her that she would fight her in the future.

“Haha...”

Rose laughed dryly. She didn't want to have conflicts with Kelly, She had always felt sick just looking at her, she wouldn't face even greater nausea in the future because of her position as design director.

She was even more determined to return the position of design director to Oliver.

"Congratulations, Rosie. I'll have your office tidied up again to welcome you back," Anastasia said while holding a wine glass.

She was smiling and had a friendly attitude, as if she had forgotten that Rose had her hand burned at Young's House of Jewels some time ago.

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Chapter 289 Unacceptable

Anastasia couldn't defend herself under her gaze. Noticing that Miles was walking toward them from not far away, she didn't dare to ask for trouble. She forced a smile and walked away wisely.

Rose let out a cold snort. Then, she heard the low laughter of the man behind her. She turned around and saw Miles, who was dressed in a suit and looked elegant.

Her eyes and smile changed in a second as she said sincerely, "Miles, I'm sorry. I didn't tell you that I'd be here today,"

She was a bit guilty. Since Miles didn't give her an invitation, she assumed that he didn't want her to come.

“I’m worried that if you come here, someone will cause trouble for you. I have a lot of things to do today, and I’m afraid that I won’t be able to take care of it. Then, you’ll suffer,” Miles hurriedly explained.

Upon seeing that Anastasia seemed to be deflated before leaving, he was a little relieved. Thinking about Oliver’s announcement just now, he still couldn’t hide his worry,

“Rosie, if you don’t want to come to the company, just don’t come. I’ll take care of it.”

In his words, he was protecting Rose, fearing that she would be bullied by Kelly. Rose felt warm in her heart. Even if she lost her memory, her instincts and intuition were still there.

Just like she liked Miles, he was good to her. She didn’t like Kelly and Anastasia, and they indeed had bad intentions toward her. As for Oliver...

The figure of Oliver appeared in her mind, which overlapped with the old man in the wheelchair in her dream.

“Don’t worry, I’ll handle this matter,” she said,

She would find an opportunity later to return the position of design director to Oliver in person. Miles wanted to say something else, but several guests rushed up and surrounded him, all vying to talk.

Rose was pushed out of the crowd. Miles wanted to go to her side, but she gave him a reassuring gesture and disappeared into the crowd. She avoided the crowd and went to the second floor.

Standing outside the door of Oliver’s room, she hesitated for a while but finally didn’t go in. Just now, Oliver used the excuse of being tired to go back to his room. That was not an excuse, She could feel his fatigue and didn’t want to go in and disturb his rest.

After going downstairs, she didn’t want to do some useless socializing, so she quietly left the hall and went to the backyard where no one was there.

Kelly had been waiting for so long just to get the position of assistant to the design director. After socializing in the hall for a while, she went back to her room.

After closing the door, she swept everything on the table to the floor. Fortunately, the floor was covered with carpet, and the porcelain made no sound when it fell to the floor.

Hence, it didn’t attract anyone’s attention. She couldn’t accept the fact.

“Damn Oliver!” she cursed through gritted teeth.

“I’m your granddaughter and you have drawn up a will to confirm I’m the heiress. Why don’t you announce it?”

She even deliberately put up a show last night. Oliver also promised his daughter that she wouldn’t suffer any unhappiness, and her daughter would get everything she should get.

In the end, she was only entitled to the position of assistant to the design director.

“Damn it!”

She beat the pillow on the bed and vented her anger. After making a fuss, even her hair was messed up. As if she was tired from the beating, she sat on the bed and exhaled. Anger still lingered on her face.

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something. She hurriedly took out her phone and opened the surveillance of Oliver’s room. In the video, Oliver was sitting at his desk, lost in thought.

He stared blankly at the will document placed in front of his desk. His serious expression made her instantly become vigilant. He had drawn up the will, but he didn’t announce it just now.

What was he doing with it now? Could it be that he changed his mind? That couldn’t be done. She instantly stood up, thinking that she couldn’t let him change his mind. What could she do?

She bit her lip. In the video, Patrick entered the room after receiving Oliver’s order.

Oliver immediately asked, “Who do you think is more like Ms. Rietta, Rosie, or Kelly?”

He was referring to Henrietta. Patrick understood. He frowned and pondered for a moment before expressing his opinions objectively.

“Ms. Kelly is well-behaved and sensible, while Ms. Rose is straightforward and cheerful. When Ms. Rietta returned to Regalia that time, I remember that she was a cheerful and casual person, especially those eyes...”

He paused and looked at Oliver before continuing, “Ms. Ros’s eyes are similar to those of Ms. Rietta. Ms. Kelly ... Inheritance is indeed amazing. Even though Ms. Kelly is Ms. Rietta’s daughter, they don’t look alike.”

Oliver’s eyes became darker and darker. Rose’s eyes did look like Henrietta’s. Even when he looked at Rose sometimes, it was as if he could see Henrietta through her.

As for Kelly, apart from the tattoo on her body, the blood test also confirmed that she was his blood-related granddaughter.

“What am I thinking?”

Could a blood test be wrong? His eyes caught a glimpse of the pattern embroidered on the corner of his suit.

“Maybe I’m overthinking it,” he murmured.

He tried hard to persuade himself not to think too deeply about how Rose knew this pattern. However, after a while, he still couldn’t let go.

While pondering, he asked Patrick, “Where’s Rose?”

Patrick was standing facing the window. He looked up through the window and saw the figure on the covered bridge in the backyard.

“Ms. Rose’s over there.”

He pointed out the window. Oliver looked in the direction he pointed. Sure enough, he saw Rose. He decided without hesitation.

“Push me over.”

Patrick was a little surprised. Oliver’s body couldn’t stand the torment. He was already a little tired downstairs just now, even if he wanted to meet Rose, he could ask her over.

However, he wanted to go out. Patrick didn’t stop him and pushed him from the elevator to the end of the corridor to the backyard. He deliberately avoided the guests in the hall.

The bridge where Rose was located was one floor higher than the ground. She was leaning against the railing. She felt peaceful without being disturbed.

Nevertheless, the figure of Oliver couldn’t get out of her mind. She tried to remember more, but she couldn’t.

Upon realizing that it was getting late, she planned to go to Oliver to quit the position of design director after he had enough rest. As she was about to move, she heard a voice.

“Rosie!”

The old man’s voice was low but powerful. She subconsciously looked over.

Upon seeing Oliver, she blurted out, “Grandpa ...”

After calling out, she was surprised that she called him too smoothly. It was as if he was her grandfather originally, and they had a good relationship.

However, in the previous contact, Oliver did give her a cordial feeling. There was also something inexplicable about it. All in all, it was complicated.

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 290

Chapter 290 Murderous Intention

UN Oliver was alone, Rose immediately stepped forward to push the

Why are you here? Are you here to get some fresh air too?"

She was looking for a topk

Oliver answered very directly, Tim here to find you

Do you have anything to find me?" Rose asked tentatively.

just so happened that she wanted to find him too. What a coincidence! She planned to resolve Oliver's problem with her first before proposing to return to the position of design director

However, Oliver said, "I pretend that you didn't say those words you said last time in the hospital Kelly is your sister. You have lived together in the Shaffer family for so many years. It's fate in the future, I hope that you can take care of each other. So, you should find a chance to apologize to her. We're still a family."

His tone was gentle and kind, but Rose frowned upon hearing his words.

"Rose...

"Grandpa, please wait a moment" Rose interrupted him when he was about to continue

The words she said in the hospital? Finding a chance to apologize to Kelly? What happened that made it necessary to apologize to Kelly?

Thinking of her lost memory, she twitched her lips and said, "Grandpa, I'm sorry. I had a car accident not long ago.

A car accident? Oliver's expression changed slightly. He couldn't hide his worry.

"Are you injured? How did you get into the car accident? Where were you injured? No wonder... no wonder you haven't come home for so long. Why didn't you tell us?"

Oliver seemed to have forgotten what he just said. He held Rose's hand and observed it. The obvious concern made Rose feel a little dazed.

"I'm not injured," she comforted him. "I just forgot about what happened before."

Oliver was relieved at first, but when he heard that she lost her memory, there seemed to be something shaking in his eyes.

"The doctor said that I probably hit my head in the car accident. Strangely, there are no external wounds, but there are injuries on the inside. I don't know if it's luck or misfortune. But, when I think about it carefully, I'm still lucky. At least my life was saved. As for the lost memory, the doctor said that maybe I'll remember it at some point. So. Grandpa, I don't know what I said in the hospital before. I also forgot what I did to hurt Kelly. As for the apology..."

She couldn't apologize. She didn't want to go against her instincts and do something she didn't want to do. The air froze for a moment. After a while, Oliver sighed.

"It's fine. Let's not mention what happened before."

"As long as you're not injured, you can move back to the villa. I'll find the best doctor. You'll get your memory recovered soon."

Rose was a bit surprised. She didn't expect that Oliver would take such a big step back. Kelly was his blood-related granddaughter, he should always protect her.

However, when he learned that she had lost her memory in a car accident, he stopped insisting on apologizing to Kelly so easily.

"Grandpa..."

She felt a hint of weirdness in her heart. In addition to being moved, there was something else mixed with it.

"The pattern.."

Oliver looked at the corner of the suit.

Rose looked over and said, "I forgot too. I just wanted to embroider a suitable pattern to repair this suit. I didn't know how I knew this pattern, let alone its meaning to you. I can't explain it all."

*If you can't explain it, then it's fine."

Oliver met her gaze. He knew that since Rose had lost her memory, even if he was anxious to know something, he couldn't rush it. At this time, he had a glimmer of hope.

As long as she remembered what happened before, he might be able to know the relationship between her and this pattern. He also found it strange.

He could have believed Kelly's reason, but he subconsciously wanted to explore. In the distance, Kelly looked at the two people on the bridge. Her sense of crisis became stronger and stronger.

They were too far apart and she couldn't hear their conversation. Just watching Oliver hold Rose's hand and observing it, she could almost guess how much he cared about her.

"They're blood-related."

She sneered. She couldn't go over and could only watch from a distance. Finally, Rose seemed to have answered a call. After telling Oliver something, she walked off the bridge and ran toward the front yard.

However, Oliver remained on the bridge. He was waiting for Rose to come back, looking at her trotting back, a smile appeared on his face unconsciously,

"They are two unrelated people, but this running back looks so similar to Rietta..." he murmured.

His eyes became darker upon this discovery. At this time, he didn't notice a figure from behind was walking toward this side quietly. Suddenly, someone kicked the wheelchair hard.

Rose rushed out to meet Clover upon answering his call. At the entrance of the villa, she saw Clover and Emily. As she was about to greet them, a luxury car parked aside.

Upon seeing the people getting out of the luxury car, she couldn't help but frown.

"It seems that it's not just me who wants to join in the fun. Other people are coming too."

Clover glanced at Jonathan faintly. Before Jonathan could approach, he strode up to Rose, blocking her view of Jonathan.

"Here, take my arm."

He held out his arm and motioned for Rose to take it. However, it was clear that Emily was his female companion. Rose raised her head and showed a big smile.

The next moment, she ran toward Emily and put her hand on Clover's arm.

"You two match well with each other."

She observed them and praised them with great satisfaction. As Clover frowned, she turned around to meet Jonathan. They looked at each other as if they had a tacit understanding.

When Jonathan extended his arm, Rose took it.

“Why are you here?” she asked as the two walked into the gate of the villa.

Jonathan sighed lowly and said, “If I don’t come if someone bullies you... Did anyone bully you just now?”

Rose recalled back.

“Should be no one.”

“What does it mean?”

Jonathan was dissatisfied with this answer. He became serious. When he looked at Rose, she suddenly stopped and covered her chest with a solemn expression.

“What’s wrong?”

Jonathan grabbed her arm with concern. What happened? At that moment, there was a pain in her heart, as if it had been torn. She almost couldn’t breathe.

However, it happened for just a moment. She soon recovered.