

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 291

Chapter 291 Is Rose the Culprit

Rose reassured Jonathan.

"I'm fine."

Even so, her uneasiness didn't dissipate after that moment of pain. Her uneasiness lingered in her heart, and even her smile became stiff. He noticed her solemn look and held her hand.

"I'm here."

He wouldn't put her in danger as long as he was here. They looked at each other and headed toward the main hall. Their figures were particularly dazzling in Clover's eyes.

"They're not a good match!" he frowned while saying.

He implied that Jonathan wasn't worthy of Rose. Thinking of what she said, Clover focused on Emily's slender hand. A perfect match? He wasn't in such a relationship with Emily.

Putting his thoughts away, he stepped into the door and chased after them. In the hall, everyone noticed Jonathan and Clover, who suddenly arrived.

Those who didn't know about them could tell their identities by looking at their unusual aura. While those who knew their identities didn't dare to talk with them.

Everyone was speculating from a distance about their relationship with Rose. Although they looked at her differently, they never took their gazes off her since they

entered.

In the crowd, Miles also saw them. When he stepped forward, she saw him and waved. Suddenly, they heard a scream. Everyone was startled and looked in the direction where the scream came from.

It was from the backyard! Miles' expression changed slightly. He ran toward the backyard. Rose became anxious. It was as if someone was pinching her heart. She could hardly breathe.

Oliver was still in the backyard! Ignoring her discomfort, she withdrew Jonathan's hand and ran out. First Miles, then Rose.

No one in the hall knew what was going on. But at this moment, a panicked exclamation came from the backyard again)

“Help! Please come here...”

Anastasia seemed to return to her senses. She hurriedly ran through the crowd, followed by Kelly and Patrick. Even if the guests didn't know what happened, they could guess something serious had happened.

They were curious. But after all, they were guests of the Young family. It wasn't suitable to pry into privacy on such an occasion. It wasn't until Jonathan and Clover walked toward the backyard.

As they took the lead, the guests put aside their worries and hurriedly followed them to the backyard. Rose froze when she saw the situation.

An old man was lying on the ground with blood oozing from his head. It was Oliver! He was still wearing the suit she had mended this morning. His wheelchair fell aside.

He was on the bridge just now, but now he was under the bridge. She could almost imagine how he fell.

“Call an ambulance!”

Miles was the first to calm down. The Young family's doctor also attended the banquet. He was checking Oliver's vital signs.

Anastasia trembled. She had thought about it countless times. How would she earn the inheritance rights for herself once Oliver died? But at this moment, she only felt panicked.

“Grandpa...” she called out lowly.

But her voice was suppressed by another voice.

“Grandpa, what's wrong with you?” Kelly cried. She knelt and threw herself at him.” How could this happen? Grandpa, please wake up...”

She choked with sobs and seemed out of breath due to anxiety. The doctor immediately stopped her.

“Ms. Kelly, don't shake him. Don't worry. He's still alive.”

The doctor reassured her, but his expression was solemn. It was clear that Oliver's situation was bad.

“Still alive...”

She looked up in a daze. Miles had already signaled Patrick to help her up. But she was still crying. She kept calling Oliver. Most of the people felt moved by her sad look.

Soon, the ambulance arrived and took Oliver away.

Before Miles followed the ambulance, Jonathan said, “Take him to Harmony Hospital. I’ll ask them to prepare treatment immediately.”

He glanced at Jonathan gratefully and didn’t refuse it. Harmony Hospital’s equipment and doctors’ medical skills were among the best in Aquastead.

After the ambulance drove away, everyone looked solemn except Kelly. She ran after the ambulance for a long distance while crying but fell to the ground due to a lack of strength.

Some guests felt pity for her and ran after her to help her up.

“Ms. Kelly, don’t worry. Mr. Young Senior will be fine.”

She bit her lips. Others only thought she was sad. But actually, she was worried. She recalled the results of the doctor’s preliminary examination. Oliver was still alive.

He rolled down from such a high place and wasn’t found until later. His head was already bleeding from the fall. He should have died long ago. How could he still be alive? She was full of dissatisfaction.

He didn’t publish the will he drafted. But as soon as he died, his lawyer would publish it. That was the result she wanted. But he was still alive.

She took a deep breath and burst out with a more miserable cry.

“How could this happen? Grandpa was fine before! How could he fall?”

She seemed to be roaring the last few words. Others felt even more moved by her deep relationship with Oliver. Everyone present was quiet.

Today was Oliver’s birthday. He drafted Kelly’s name into the Young family tree. It was supposed to be a double happiness. No one thought that he would fall.

Suddenly, a voice sounded, “I... I saw ...”

Everyone followed the voice and looked at the shivering maid in the corner. Kelly felt nervous. She was sure she hadn’t stayed too long and wouldn’t get noticed. So, she ran toward the maid confidently.

“What did you see? Tell me!”

The maid hesitated but finally spoke, “I saw Mr. Young Senior talking to a person on the bridge ...”

Upon saying that, the maid looked at Rose. Everyone else also looked at her. The meaning was obvious. The person who talked to Oliver was Rose. Everyone began to doubt her.

Anastasia immediately returned to her senses.

She strode up to Rose and asked loudly, “Rosie, did you push Grandpa?”

Was Rose the culprit? Before she could answer, other voices sounded one after another.

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Chapter 292 She Blames Herself

“I... I saw it too.”

“I also saw Mr. Young Senior and Ms. Rose on the bridge.”

Rose couldn’t defend herself. Everyone looked at her as if she was the culprit who pushed Oliver down.

Kelly felt a little proud. She would achieve her goal if he died. But now his life or death was unknown. It would be great if she could slander Rose successfully.

She clenched her fists tightly and rushed toward Rose.

“Did you do it? Grandpa is so kind to you! How can you be so cruel...”

She glared at Rose fiercely. She seemed to vent her displeasure because he still let Rose work as the design director. When she got emotional, she gave Rose a hard push.

Rose was stunned and caught off guard. Under that force, she took a few steps back and failed to steady herself. Just as she was about to fall, someone helped her and pulled her into his arms.

It was Jonathan. She sensed his familiar scent. At the same time, Clover stood beside her and held her wrist. Behind her, Emily also walked over and looked

protective.

Kelly aroused her jealousy when she saw them protect Rose.

She didn't know Clover. But Anastasia asked her to apologize to the Lerain Group's president if she wanted the design director's position. Although she had never seen him, she did some research.

There was almost no information about him on the internet, but she still found his photo. It was the man who protected Rose. How did Rose know him? What was their relationship? Why did he protect Rose?

There were countless questions in her mind. She glared at Rose without disguising her anger.

"Why did you do that?"

Questions echoed in Rose's mind. Ever since she saw Oliver fall to the ground, her tearing pain hadn't gone away. Even now, she was covering her chest, unable to hide her pain.

She looked at Kelly and faced the people around her. Their glances seemed to ask her why she pushed Oliver.

"It's not me."

Her voice was low. She felt a little difficult to speak.

"Not you? Don't try to deny it!"

Kelly wouldn't let her go. She pointed at the people who had just identified Rose.

"They all saw that you pushed Grandpa! You can't make excuses!"

Rose felt confused. Jonathan was about to defend her, but she spoke first.

"Did they see it?"

She didn't push Oliver. Did they witness the process? She glanced at those people.

"Did you all see me push Grandpa?"

The maid who spoke first frowned. After recalling, she didn't dare to lie.

"I only saw you talk with Mr. Young Senior on the bridge. I didn't see anything else after that."

The maid didn't see her push Oliver.

“What about you?”

She looked at another person.

“I... I also saw the same thing.”

Then, she looked at the next person.

“And you?”

“When I looked at the bridge, Mr. Young Senior was alone there.”

The people present were all business elites. After some questioning, many things gradually became clear.

After Ms. Rose left M. Young Senior was there if that's

Be the culprit.”

In the crowd, someone spoke for Rose. But the next moment, Kelly cried

“Maybe she went back

It was indeed possible.

“She didn't go back.”

Jonathan and Clover spoke at the same time. Everyone looked at them confused

Jonathan said. “She went out to pick me up just now. She stayed with me until we heard someone shouting in the backyard.”

“Yes, Rosie went out to pick me up. We've been together since then,” Clover agreed

They were testifying for her. But they seemed to be fighting over something. Everyone recalled and found they were indeed beside her.

“It seems that Ms. Rose didn't go back.”

There was no evidence for the accusation. Some person could testify for her. For a moment, Kelly looked extremely gloomy. She wanted to pursue the issue further, but there was no breakthrough.

“What should I do if Grandpa dies...* ”

Kelly continued to cry. At this time, Rose no longer cared about whether she was innocent. The scene of Oliver lying on the ground with blood kept popping up in her mind

Finally, she was unable to hold back.

She grabbed Jonathan's arm and said, "I want to go to the hospital."

He understood her intention. So, he ignored everyone and brought her away. After such an accident happened, the guests left under Anastasia's lead.

The entire Young Estate fell silent. A strange atmosphere circulated. In Harmony Hospital, Miles was waiting outside the operating room.

Jonathan arranged for the best experts with Oliver's doctor to perform surgery. Rose entered the hospital hurriedly as soon as she got out of the car.

Seeing Miles, she immediately asked, "Miles, how is Grandpa?"

He didn't answer her. He didn't get the news either. He could only comfort her.

"Don't worry. Grandpa will be fine."

"Yes, he will be fine," she stared at the operating room and murmured.

For some reason, she suddenly felt a chill. She trembled. Jonathan, who came over, noticed it. He quickly put his coat on her and helped her sit on a chair nearby.

But even with a coat, she still felt cold. It was an uncontrollable coldness coming from her heart.

"He will be fine," he hugged her and whispered comfortingly.

But she gradually became upset. She clutched her coat tightly. She couldn't suppress her guilt, worry, and self-blame.

"It's all my fault..."

Oliver wouldn't have had the accident if she hadn't left him alone on the bridge. When she left, she told him she would return soon. He must still be waiting for her.

The bridge was high. No matter how he fell, he must have severe pain.

"It's all my fault..."

She kept muttering heartbrokenly. Anastasia and Kelly came over and heard her words. Their hostility toward her instantly rose.

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Chapter 293 Threat of Coma

"Hmph, you finally admit it! Then why did you deny it just now? If something wrong happens to Grandpa, we won't let you go!" Anastasia angrily scolded while Kelly was crying.

But Rose seemed not to hear anything. She curled up, leaning against Jonathan. Some vague scenes ran in her mind.

"She is my new granddaughter... What is your name?"

"Rosie ..."

An old man's voice echoed in her mind, accompanied by many flashing images. In the images, he looked kind and doting.

As the scenes kept changing, the swelling and pain in her head gradually became more severe. She even broke out in cold sweat. Jonathan first noticed something wrong with her.

He touched her forehead. Then, he was so startled by the high temperature that he retracted his hand.

"Rosie, what's wrong with you?"

She vaguely heard someone calling her. What was wrong with her?

"I..." she only uttered a word and became more confused.

When her consciousness gradually faded, she felt someone picking her up. The figure in front of her was blurry. She wanted to see clearly. With great difficulty, she tried to open her eyes and finally saw someone.

"Miles ..."

It was Miles, staring at her with worry. Someone was holding her and running quickly. She held on for a long time and vaguely heard two familiar voices.

"Rosie? What's going on?"

It was Clover's voice. He sounded anxious while questioning.

“Rosie, wake up.”

It was Emily. Her voice was gentle.

“odd cut of the way thave no time to explain to the doctor mady? Hurry up!

The man wanded anxious the seemed to have a had temper free wanted to know what was wrong with her, but her consciousness gradually blurred. Finally, she fell

Outende Oliver’s operating room, Kelly and Anastasis looked unpleasant Kelly had soriginally planned to continue making thing difficult for Rose because of what she

But after assing Jonathan’s worried and an jours look when he took Rose away, she felt suffecated and uncomfortable. Anastash also couldn’t hide her jealousy

Jonathan’s means in the business world were terrifying. She had known him for many years but had never seen his fear. His unusual reaction was because of flose

Hah, she fainted at the right timet Her acting skills are better than those actors.”

Anastasia anorted. At first, Kelly wanted to agree with her. But at this moment, Miles nished back. His expression darkened.

Beste len’t pretending. Anastasia, if you have nothing to do, go home now. If you want to cause trouble, then I won’t hold myself back either.”

He spoke in a cold tone of warning. Anastasia shuddered. Although unhappy, she could only shut up. She walked to the other side of the corridor, not daring to say anything more

The atmosphere was solemn and strange they were staring at the operating room No one knew each other’s thoughts. The Young family might face a power struggle if Oliver died.

They prayed in then hearts, but their prayers were different. Time passed by. The lights in the operating room were still on

Hase, who had undergone examinations, was lying on the bed in another ward: She was still unconscious. Before Jonathan and Glover asked further questions, the doctor shook his head

“She just fainted. Thaven’t found the cause, but please rest assured. All her physical indicators are normal. There is nothing wrong with her.”

+25 BONUS

Jonathan held her hand. Maybe she was stimulated by what happened with Oliver. But for her, Oliver only recognized her as his granddaughter. She had forgotten that memory. Her reaction was too big.

He stared at her worriedly. But, he didn't know that Rose was beginning to dream, one after another.

Outside Oliver's operating room, the lights finally went out. The door opened.

Miles was the first to ask the doctor, "How is my grandpa?"

"He is still alive. But he hasn't woken up from a coma. We can't confirm when and whether he will wake up. We need to observe him."

He felt a little relieved. Fortunately, Oliver was only unconscious. But he still felt worried. He smiled and thanked the doctor.

Oliver was pushed out and immediately sent to the ward. Various instruments for monitoring were in the ward. There was only the sound of the instruments.

Kelly stood in front of the hospital bed. At this time, she wished to pull out Oliver's oxygen tube.

He fell from such a high place, and his head was bleeding. He was already in poor health. She thought that fall should have killed him. But he was still alive. What if he woke up?

She couldn't help but clench her hands. That night, she decided to stay and take care of him.

"You two can go back. I'll take care of Grandpa."

Miles sat on the sofa while looking at Oliver. He seemed not to hear what she said. Anastasia glanced at her.

"What are we going back for? Grandpa's condition is still unknown. I worry about him. Kelly, you should go back and rest first. Grandpa cares about you the most. You can't be too tired."

Whether it was sincere, they had to guard Oliver no matter what. Kelly twitched her mouth. Since they didn't leave, she could only stay and wait for the opportunity. She waited until dawn the next day.

Suddenly, she received an overdue phone call. She hung up several times, but the call came in again. She could only walk out of the ward helplessly.

As soon as she answered the call, she cursed. “Are you crazy? If you’re sick, call an ambulance! Why are you calling me?”

She almost stayed up all night and felt tired. She was also worried Oliver would wake up. So, she was venting her anger now.

The person on the other end of the phone seemed stunned. Just when she was about to hang up, she heard him chuckle.

“Ah, so this is who you truly are, Ms. Kelly.”

He spoke strangely. He called her Ms. Kelly, which meant he knew her identity. Her expression darkened slightly. She immediately became alert.

“Who are you?”

“That’s not the main point. What’s important is that I know something interesting, I would like to share it with you. Are you interested in it?”

He sounded threatening in his tone. Almost instantly, she thought over all the secret things she had ever done. She wondered if he had caught onto something.

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Chapter 294 He Threatens Her

“Where are you?”

Kelly didn’t dare to ignore him. She wanted to confirm what he was going to do.

“I’m opposite Harmony Hospital. You can see me when you come out.”

He seemed to expect that she would follow him. After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone. She was stunned for a while. Her uneasiness became more intense.

She quickly calmed herself down. When she returned to the ward, she pretended to be tired.

“I’m hungry. I’ll go to eat something.”

No one answered her. She glanced at the two people in the ward, bit her lips, and left quietly. After walking out of Harmony Hospital, she looked across the hospital.

Sure enough, she saw a man in black. He waved to her as if he was sure she had seen it. Then, he turned around and walked into the alley behind her. She immediately chased after him.

The man walked fast. After turning several corners, the man was nowhere to be seen.

She sped up and trotted forward to find him. Suddenly, someone reached out from the side and pulled her into the darkness.

“Ah...”

He covered her mouth before she could call for help. Then, she felt a wave of dizziness. Before she lost consciousness, she heard him call her “bitch“. The man’s low laughter was full of hatred.

When she woke up, she glanced at her surroundings and found herself in a dark room. She was lying on the bed. Her hands and feet got tied.

“Ah!” she roared angrily.

She tried to break free but failed. She knew someone was watching her.

So, she shouted, “Come out! Who are you? No matter what you want, you must let me know your purpose! Do you know who I am? I’m the only young lady in the Youngs! The Youngs have hundreds of billions. Do you want money? I’ll give it to you! Or do you want something else? As long as Lean give it, I’ll satisfy you!”

She tried all kinds of temptations, but the only answer she got was the silence. Gradually, she felt desperate.

“Please! What do you want?”

If that man didn’t want money, what did he want? She gradually became afraid and didn’t dare to think about the consequences.

“I want ...”

Finally, there was a voice in the room. The man’s voice was the same as she heard on the phone.

She followed the voice and looked over. Soon, the door opened. The man in black came out. She tried to see who he was. But he wore a mask.

“Who are you?”

She suddenly realized that he was more dangerous than she thought.

“You don’t recognize me anymore...”

The man's voice was so low. He seemed not speaking to her, but his murmur. He sneered with hatred. But soon, he stared at her coldly.

"You'll know who I am, but not now."

"What do you want to do?" she asked again, trying to confirm his intentions.

The man chuckled lightly and said frivolously, "What do you think I would do with you in my bed?"

"You... How dare you!" she said harshly. "You know who I am, right? If you dare to do anything to me, my grandpa won't let you go!"

She wanted to scare him off. Yet, she didn't expect that he wasn't afraid but chuckled with disdain.

"Are you sure? If he wakes up and knows that you want to kill him, he'll deal with you first!"

Her expression immediately turned pale.

"What do you mean?"

A guess emerged in her mind. Did he see it? That was impossible! This man didn't seem like a guest who would get invited to a birthday banquet. How could he see it?

Just as she had such a thought, he took out his mobile phone. Then, he clicked on a video and showed it to her.

Although he recorded the video at a long distance, she could still see that on the bridge where Oliver was alone.

Suddenly, a person approached behind Oliver. Almost instantly, that person kicked his wheelchair hard. Next, he rolled off the bridge with the wheelchair.

The person who kicked the wheelchair was clear in the video. It was Kelly!

"How can it be ..."

Seeing the video, she was panicking. How could she be photographed? How did this man enter Young Estate?

"Were you yesterday's guest?"

She recalled it in her mind, trying to find the corresponding person. But after thinking about all the guests yesterday, she still failed to find his identity.

The man became more excited when he saw her anxiety. But the more she wanted to know, the less he would fulfill her wish.

“I told you. You’ll know who I am, but not now. What you should do is to convince me not to hand over

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Chapter 294 He Threatens Her

this video.”

He was right. She couldn’t let him give the video to anyone.

“What do you want?”

She calmed down and looked into the man’s eyes. She showed her sincerity.

“I’m willing to spend a lot of money to buy this video.”

“But what if I want you?”

He looked at her from head to toe as if he had stripped her naked.

In her disgusted gaze, he snorted again and added, “I want you.”

What he wanted was her! She felt disgusted and humiliated. She was the young lady of the Young family. How could she sleep with such a strange man? Only people like Mr. Finch were worthy of her.

But she also knew that she was now in his trap. If she wished to keep the video from being leaked or wanted to escape, she had to listen to him.

The strange silence was so oppressive that she almost couldn’t breathe.

Finally, he seemed impatient with waiting and urged, “Have you decided yet?”

She gritted her teeth and finally let down her body’s guard in defeat. She collapsed on the bed and closed her eyes. Her meaning was obvious.

She could hear his footsteps. When he walked to the bedside, she suddenly thought of something.

“We need to take measures.”

If he wanted her, it could only be her. She couldn't stand the pregnancy. He paused slightly and chuckled.

"Okay."

After saying that, he stepped on the bed and grabbed her chin violently.

"Ah..."

She opened her eyes in pain and met his gaze angrily.

Although he wore a mask, she sensed familiarity in his eyes. But before she could capture anything more, he took a water glass and forced her to drink it.

What did he give her to drink? Her intuition told her that it couldn't be just water. Sure enough, it was indeed not water. She immediately felt a strangeness in her body.

Gradually, her vision blurred. She couldn't see the man clearly, but her desire increased.

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Chapter 295 He Shows His Identity

At some point, the man already untied Kelly. She was undressing herself.

"Kelly, you're so passionate."

He took off his mask, revealing his face. Although he was much thinner and paler than before, he was her acquaintance. It was Nixon!

He looked coldly at her, who was so defensive and disgusted with him. Now, she was sticking on him seductively. His sneer grew thicker.

In the past, when she was with him, her passion was always youthfulness and innocence. He cherished her.

He once regarded her as his true love and cared for her with all his heart. But now, he knew her true colors.

"Kelly, how could you do that to me?"

Thinking about everything he had seen clearly, he was full of hatred.

He suddenly held her wrist. Seeming to vent his resentment toward her for many years of hypocrisy, he left embarrassing marks on her body without mercy.

The room was full of enthusiasm. Meanwhile, two wards in the hospital were eerily quiet. Kelly hadn't returned for a long time, but no one cared about her.

Jonathan kept holding Rose's hand and never let go.

Finley answered the phone outside, then hurried into the ward and whispered, "Sir, there's news from the hospital. Nixon is missing."

He frowned but didn't say anything. The Lane family was bankrupt. Nixon couldn't hurt her as long as he was with Rose. While Finley reported to him, she had a long dream.

She could see the countless people in the dream very clearly this time. She even remembered the origin of the pattern.

When she was a child, she saw that pattern countless times in her mother's notebook. It was the pattern on a badge. Her mother also handed a badge to her as if it was important.

But over the years, she had gradually forgotten the meaning of that badge. She only remembered that her mother had taken the badge back before the car accident.

Before that business trip, her mother handed her a coin and asked her to keep it safe. Her mother once jokingly told her that the coin was priceless and that one day ...

She couldn't remember what happened next. After her mother passed away, she kept the coin with her. But where was that coin now?

In the dream, she seemed to be searching for something but couldn't find it. She was anxious and abruptly opened her eyes.

"Rosie, you finally woke up!"

A man's voice sounded, which mixed with joy as if he was relieved. He immediately pressed the bedbell. "Doctor, she's awake! Come here now!"

Then, she heard footsteps. She opened her eyes and looked at the white ceiling. Clover and Emily also rushed over.

He approached her and said, "Rosie, look at me! Do you recognize me?"

As the president of Lerain Group, he looked particularly childish to point at himself. She turned her head and smiled.

"Clover, are you worried that I've lost my memory again?"

He was a little embarrassed. But soon, he was relieved that she still remembered him.

“You know nothing! When I saw you yesterday, you fainted in his arms and looked pale. It was so scary! I thought..”

He was scared just thinking about it.

“Sorry for making you worry.”

She glanced at Emily, then at Jonathan. She was about to say something when the doctor hurried into the ward.

After checking her, he concluded, “She is fine now.”

Jonathan breathed a sigh

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Chapter 296 Want to Find Out His Identity

Before Anastasia finished speaking, Rose interrupted her. She frowned and looked at her. Rose stopped what she was doing and walked to her.

“Grandpa will wake up, so don’t say anything nonsense,” she warned.

Her voice was very soft, but Anastasia could sense a hint of cruelty. It seemed that if she said something unlucky again, she would slap her in the face to teach her a lesson.

The feeling of being suppressed made her feel extremely aggrieved. The more Rose warned her not to talk nonsense, the more she insisted on talking.

Hence, she met her gaze and said, “What I said is the truth. He’s been in this state. If he doesn’t wake up, what’s the difference from dying?”

Before she could finish speaking, Rose raised her hand without hesitation and slapped her in the face. The snap resounded throughout the ward.

Anastasia was caught off guard. The pain was accompanied by anger, burning all over her face. “You ...”

She stared at Rose. She didn’t expect her to hit her.

“Do you know what this place is?”

“I know,” Rose replied faintly.

“You...”

Rose raised her lips coldly.

“So, stop saying nonsense!”

As long as she heard something harsh, she would teach Anastasia a lesson even in the hospital. Anastasia gritted her teeth as she watched her return to the hospital bed to continue wiping Oliver.

She was filled with hatred, but she didn't dare to say anything more.

Rose slowly continued, “If you're very free, why not go back to Young Estate to look for clues and find out how Grandpa fell that day.”

During this time, they had been paying attention to Oliver's condition in the hospital. No one thought about what happened at the birthday banquet that day.

Anastasia stared at Rose with a complicated expression. After a while, she finally left the ward after taking a glance at Rose's back. She went straight to Young Estate.

As soon as she walked in, she asked Patrick to gather all the servants and the staff hired to take charge of the banquet. She even investigated the surveillance cameras in the front yard and the hall.

At this time, in a dark room, Kelly woke up with pain all over her body. She had woken up countless times in the past few days. However, every time she faced the next wave of threats and possessions.

This time, as soon as she regained consciousness, she jumped out of bed and leaned against the corner of the wall defensively. Then, she looked around cautiously.

It was night. There was no light in the room, she just looked around after adapting to the light in the room. She didn't see the man. However, she didn't dare to let down her guard.

She looked at the room where surveillance cameras might be installed, and tentatively shouted, “Where are you? Come out!”

After she shouted, she was surrounded by fear again. If that person was still here, she knew exactly what she would face when he came out.

Fortunately, there was no response for a while. There was no movement in the room except her. Finally, she gradually felt relieved. She turned on the light, and a huge mirror in the room illuminated her.

The moment she saw the person in the mirror, she subconsciously screamed. She was unable to believe the bruises on her body.

In the past few days, every time the man started, he would ask her to drink a glass of water. After that, she couldn't help herself. Her vision was blurry, and even her memory was blurry.

Nevertheless, even if the memory was blurry, she remembered what happened. Humiliation spread from the bottom of her heart. She gritted her teeth and clenched her fists fiercely. Her eyes were scarlet.

She, the heiress to the Young family, was treated in this way. Who was that man? She tried to recall, but couldn't find any clues.

Suddenly, she saw a piece of paper on the table, with a few words crookedly written on it.

"You're very enthusiastic, I'm very satisfied. See you next time."

The signature of a smiling face made her whole body tingle.

"Ah!"

She frantically tore up the paper. The man didn't mention the video. However, his meaning was clear. She was fooled. He wanted to use that video to threaten her to do something she didn't want to.

She was extremely angry. She quickly went into the bathroom and washed herself. After putting on the clothes, she left the room as if she was running away.

Passing by the pharmacy, she went into the store and bought some medicine out of uneasiness. After taking the pills, she hurriedly took a taxi and left.

Little did she know that as soon as she got in the car, Nixon appeared outside the pharmacy.

He was dressed in black and wearing a cap. With his head slightly lowered, he almost completely covered his entire face.

"Kelly, you still don't believe me after all,"

He sneered with a hint of self-mockery. In an instant, there was only endless coldness and viciousness in his eyes. Suddenly, his phone rang. Upon seeing the familiar number on it, he picked it up.

"Hello?"

He lowered his voice, not wanting Kelly to sense any flaws.

“You don’t keep your word!” Kelly accused angrily through gritted teeth.

She left in such a hurry just now that she forgot she had his phone number.

“So what? Don’t worry, as long as I can see you next time, I won’t give that video to anyone, but only if you obey me.”

His voice was ghostly. Kelly closed her eyes unwillingly and hung up the phone.

After a while, she opened her eyes. As if she had made a decision, she told the driver the address of Young Estate. She couldn’t sit still and wait for death.

Hence, she gave up on going to the hospital. Instead, she would go to Young Estate to find clues about the man. She wanted to reveal him.

Upon returning to Young Estate, she was surprised to see the grand scene in the living room.

“Kelly, you’re back,” Anastasia said.

She only remembered that Kelly hadn’t been there these past few days when she saw her. She immediately became suspicious and looked at her with searching eyes.

“Where have you been these days?”

“Where have I been? Can I tell anyone about my experience these days?” Kelly thought.

She wished she could erase the humiliation of the past few days. However, facing Anastasia, she couldn’t show any flaws.

“I went to the church as I wanted to pray for Grandpa and asked God to bless him. Is Grandpa okay?”

She looked at Anastasia tentatively but didn’t dare to reveal too many emotions.

“Grandpa is still in a coma. No one knows when he will wake up.”

Anastasia glanced at her suspiciously. She wondered when Kelly had faith in religious belief.

Catching a glimpse of the mess on her clothes, she frowned and asked, “Kelly, what’s wrong with your body?”

As she spoke, she grabbed her wrist with concern, trying to see what was going on under her clothes.

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Chapter 297 His Torture

Kelly resisted instinctively. The moment Anastasia grabbed her wrist, she forcefully shook her hand away as if she was electrocuted.

“Kelly?”

Her reaction made Anastasia even more suspicious. Kelly bit her lip. She didn't care much anymore, for fear that Anastasia would realize something. She then ran upstairs in panic.

After returning to the room, she took another shower.

She used concealer to cover up the marks on her body layer after layer until no trace could be seen at all. Then, she put on a piece of clothing and went out. She stood at the top of the stairs.

She originally didn't want to appear in front of Anastasia at this time. However, in the living room just now, all the servants of the Young Estate were present.

There were even staff members specially hired that day. If she wanted to find the person who threatened

her, she must look for clues from them.

“Kelly? What are you doing standing there? Come down.”

Anastasia looked at her with suspicious eyes. Kelly couldn't resist. She twitched her lips as she went downstairs. Nevertheless, she didn't get close to Anastasia but sat on the sofa far away.

Anastasia didn't say anything as she saw it. She remembered Rose's words—her top priority was to find out how Oliver felt that day.

“I've seen the surveillance just now, but there's no surveillance in the backyard. If any of you saw anything, please tell the truth. The Young family will offer a huge reward.”

She offered a monetary reward as a temptation. The Young family would never break their promise of giving a reward. However, they didn't see anything, and they didn't dare to lie at all.

When Anastasia asked this question, Kelly, on the sofa became even more nervous. When those people lowered their heads and remained silent for a long time, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

If nobody saw it, it must be that man. Thinking of what happened in the past few days, a chill lingered in

her heart.

When she saw the surveillance of that day playing on the computer on the coffee table in front of the sofa, she couldn't wait to get closer.

Her eyes were locked on the computer screen. After finishing one, she switched to another.

It was as if she wanted to see the situation in the living room and the front yard that day from 360

degrees a without blind spot, not wanting to let go of any trace.

Anastasia was surprised that she was so serious. Little did she know that she was just looking for a figure in the surveillance cameras.

These days, she didn't have much waking time, but it was enough for her to remember the man's figure. She was sure that she would recognize him once she saw him.

However, she gradually became disappointed. She couldn't find the figure in the surveillance cameras. How could it be possible?

Seemingly unwilling to give in, after watching the last surveillance video, she started from the first one and watched it again. Nevertheless, she still didn't find emotions gathering in her eyes.

"Kelly, what are you looking for?" Anastasia asked as she seemed to realize something.

Kelly was startled. However, this time, she was much calmer than before. In just a moment, she had

restrained her true emotions.

The unwillingness on her face showed just right as she said, "I want to see if there's anyone suspicious who has appeared in the surveillance and is not in the surveillance."

This thought made Anastasia frown as she asked, "Do you think the person is a guest?"

"I don't know."

Kelly shook her head. Despite her words, she seemed to be guiding her to follow her thoughts.

“It could be a guest or anyone. I just don’t want to let go of any possibility. Rose said it wasn’t her, but she also said that it was her fault. If saw it ...”

Anastasia understood her meaning. She stared at her as if thinking about something. After all the trouble, they found nothing.

Anastasia had been competing with Rose these past few days and didn’t sleep well. As fatigue hit her, she dismissed everyone.

After Anastasia returned to the room, Kelly also returned to the room. When she left the living room, she frowned slightly as she saw a list of additional staff hired that day.

“Are all the people on the list here?” she asked the person in charge.

The person in charge nodded. She seemed to have caught something and was shocked. She took the list and asked the person in charge to send a list of people with photos to her mailbox.

After returning to her room, the first thing she did was open the email and screen the people on the list one by one.

However, after excluding them one by one, there’s still no one similar to that person.

“Damn it!”

She was so angry that she almost threw away her phone. She was the only one in the room at this time, so she dared to show all her anger.

She resisted throwing her phone away. Suddenly, an unfamiliar call came in. Looking at the last few digits of the number, her hands shook in fright. Then, she dropped the phone to the ground.

The phone rang for a long time, but she didn’t dare to answer it. Fortunately, after the call automatically disconnected, the person didn’t call again.

Over the night, she was woken up by the phone twice in succession while she was sleeping. It was the same number. That person seemed to be deliberately torturing her.

She simply turned off her phone. Nevertheless, she couldn’t sleep anymore. The figure of that man was in her mind, following her like a shadow.

In the hospital. Early in the morning, Rose came to the ward. Jonathan accompanied her. Even when they were alone, he was not far outside the ward, waiting like a bodyguard.

She rarely spoke these days. Even Finley noticed something strange about her.

“I didn’t expect Mrs. Finch to have such a deep affection for Mr. Young Senior. Those who don’t know it may think she’s his granddaughter.”

He looked at her with awe in his eyes. Rose was a person who valued love and justice. Jonathan had good taste.

However, when he thought of something, he couldn’t help but complain, “Where’s Ms. Kelly from the Young family? I haven’t seen her appear once in the past few days. Mr. Finch, where does she go?”

He was a little curious. However, when he looked up and saw Jonathan frowning, he knew that he had said too much. He immediately shut up.

Then, he said incoherently, “Mr. Finch, I’m going to prepare some food for Mrs. Finch.”

He left in a running manner. Jonathan stood alone at the door and looked at her figure in the ward with solemn eyes. He knew that she had always dared to love and hate. She also valued love and justice.

In the past few days, she had put almost all her energy into Oliver. She was a little alienated from him. He told himself that Oliver’s condition was still unknown, and it was human nature for her to worry.

However, the look in her eyes occasionally made him have another suspicion in his heart. He had thoughts of temptation several times, but in the end, he gave up the idea because of the worry in his heart

“Mr. Finch ...”

The voice was very soft as if it was deliberately suppressed to prevent others from hearing it. However, in the ward, Rose was startled.

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Chapter 298 Are You Injured

As the director called Jonathan, Jonathan’s look made his heart tremble. Realizing something, he swallowed guiltily and made a gesture of invitation as he wanted to talk with him.

Jonathan glanced at the ward again before following him to the director’s office.

Almost as soon as the office door closed, Jonathan immediately acted as a superior as he sat directly in front of the desk and asked, “What’s the matter?”

The director was speechless. If he hadn't gotten used to it, he would have thought he was under too much work pressure and was hallucinating.

In front of Rose, Jonathan still had a reserved temperament. When people first saw him, they would only be surprised by his handsome appearance.

Nevertheless, without Rose, people couldn't look at his handsome appearance as they were suffocated by his intimidating coldness.

"Mr. Finch, after we did a comprehensive examination of Mrs. Finch, we contacted several experts from the Brain Department and Neurology Department. We focus on looking at the X-ray of her brain. We found some changes compared with the previous X-rays."

Jonathan's hand, which was tapping the desk, paused slightly. As the regular tapping sound stopped, the director immediately stopped talking and observed his expression tentatively,

"Is it possible that she regains her memory?" Jonathan asked.

"That's how it should be. Congratulations, Mr. Finch..."

The director wanted to flatter him, but he stood up abruptly and strode out of the office. The director thought he was excited to hear the news. However, when he turned around, he saw his solemn back.

He was confused. Shouldn't he be happy? He couldn't guess what he was thinking, nor did he dare to

guess.

When Kelly arrived at the hospital, she was startled to see Rose in the ward.

Perhaps due to the humiliation and torture she had suffered in the past few days and the frustration of not being able to find the person who threatened her, she immediately walked into the ward with a sullen face and pulled Rose away.

"What are you doing here?"

She stared at Rose while trembling. Last night, Anastasia only mentioned that Oliver was in a coma. She didn't say that Rose had woken up.

She was taking care of Oliver. She wondered if she wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to leave a good impression.

You pushed Grandpa and caused all the consequences. Aren't you shameless to appear here?"

Kelly's indignant accusations made it seem as if Rose was the culprit who pushed Oliver down. She was accusing her just like before.

Even if it wasn't Rose, as long as the video wasn't exposed, her words could still guide public opinion. She met her gaze, but it only lasted for ten seconds. Under her gaze, she felt a hint of guilt.

As if to hide something, she raised her hand and hit Rose. Nevertheless, before she even touched her, a big hand grabbed her wrist. The force almost crushed her.

"Ah..."

In pain, she looked at the person who was stopping her. She thought it was Jonathan, but he was standing at the door of the ward. He frowned slightly, focusing all his attention on Rose.

The person holding her wrist firmly at this time was Finley.

"Don't be rude to Ms. Young," Rose said.

Even Kelly was surprised that she addressed her as Ms. Young. Had she admitted that she was the true heiress to the Young family?

However, if she admitted it, why did she still look at her the same way as before, without even the slightest compliment?

"Alright," Finley replied.

He was also surprised by Rose's ordering tone. However, he didn't think much about it. He also felt disgusted to hold Kelly's wrist.

He pursed his lips. As he let go of her wrist, he lost control and slightly pushed her. Kelly suddenly lost balance and sat down on the ground. The heiress to the Young family was in such a terrible state.

There was a sneer on Rose's lips. When she glanced at Kelly's slightly exposed wrist, she noticed a bruise on it and frowned.

"Are you injured?" she asked.

At this time, Kelly was still sitting on the ground. She was embarrassed and unwilling. Nevertheless, under Rose's gaze, she hid her hands guiltily. Her actions attracted Rose's attention more and more.

However, she didn't continue to explore. Kelly also seemed worried about what Rose would continue to explore. After that, she did not make any moves. Oliver didn't wake up.

Kelly was uneasy after all. Staring at Oliver on the bed, the malice in her heart gradually emerged. With the will, it would be more beneficial to her if Oliver died than if he continued to live.

After making a plan, she looked for the opportunity to take action. However, Rose stayed in the ward every day, which became her biggest obstacle.

On this day, Rose finally left the ward to have another full-body examination. Only then did Kelly find an opportunity.

Nevertheless, she didn't know that when she wanted to seize this opportunity, she had stepped half into the trap.

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Chapter 299 Make a Poison Oath

When Rose walked out of the room, she left behind the phone that recorded the video. The phone was hidden on the sofa. The angel was able to take a clear video of everything in the hospital bed.

Rose doubted Kelly, but she needed proof to support her suspicions.

After leaving the ward, she quietly told Finley, "Go and guard outside Mr. Young Senior's ward. If there's any movement in the ward, go in."

She wanted to test Kelly, but she couldn't let her succeed. Not after she left, Kelly entered the room. She carefully made sure there was no one outside the door before going in with confidence.

She looked at Oliver on the bed. She knew that if something happened to him, the doctor would be here quickly. Miles, Anastasia, and even Rose would question her suspiciously.

However, she couldn't care much anymore.

"Grandpa ..."

She sat in front of the hospital bed and held Oliver's hand. Her eyes were sincere as if she was full of feelings for Oliver.

“Wake up soon, please. I miss you ... We have just known each other not long ago. I don't want to lose you. Grandpa...”

While speaking, she became increasingly emotional. As if she couldn't suppress her grand-father- granddaughter's feelings for Oliver, she cried silently at first, then gradually burst into tears.

In the end, she even threw herself on his body.

“Grandpa, wake up quickly.”

Where no one saw, she held down the oxygen tube. She was already prepared. Even if Miles and Anastasia questioned her and doubted her, she could claim that everything was an accident.

She just needed to play a scene. Outside the ward, Finley felt funny when he heard Kelly's sincere words. Even he felt that she had too many traces of acting.

However, through the glass window, he didn't notice anything unusual. In the ward, Kelly was still calling Oliver. Suddenly, she saw his fingers move. Her face instantly stiffened.

She wanted to kill him, but she didn't want to wake him up. With a look of cruelty in her eyes, her hand touched the oxygen tube.

“Kelly, what are you doing?”

The sudden voice made her startle. Before she could see the owner of the footsteps, Miles had already entered the next moment and pulled her away.

The force made her take a few steps and fall into the sofa. At this time, all Miles was concerned about was Oliver's condition. Upon seeing his slightly twitching eyelids, he immediately called the doctor.

While everyone was gathering around Miles, Kelly was still on the sofa. Her expression changed when she touched a phone. The phone was recording the video. Everything she did just now was recorded.

There was a bang in her head. After a moment of blankness, fear followed. She tried hard to recall what she had just done. She panicked and couldn't calm down for a long while.

Just then, she heard the doctor say, “Congratulations, Mr. Young. Mr. Young Senior has a good fate. He's showing signs of waking up. He should have a strong will to survive.”

The doctor made further explanations before leaving the ward. The atmosphere in the ward became a bit weird. Miles's eyes slowly glanced at Kelly.

The look made her shiver in her heart. Nevertheless, she soon hid her guilt and fear. As she got up from the sofa, her face was filled with joy.

"Great, Grandpa is waking up. Miles, I thought Grandpa just fell asleep like this and ignored me ..."

She seemed to be excited. To her, tears were like a faucet controlled by a switch. She could cry sincerely whenever she needed it. She met Miles's gaze with tears in her eyes. However, his face was still grim.

Kelly knew that she couldn't show anything suspicious under his eyes. She had to keep acting.

"Grandpa, you must have heard me calling you just now, right?"

She turned to look at Oliver and held his hand.

"The doctor said that you have a strong will to survive. I know that you're still thinking about me. We just know each other, you must be reluctant to leave me... Grandpa, since you can't let go of me, please open your eyes and take a look at me."

As soon as Rose entered the room, she heard Kelly's words. She furrowed her eyebrows involuntarily. On the way here, Finley had told her everything about this.

Even if Miles didn't show

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Chapter 300 Thrown Out

The voice was old and weak, but it was clear enough for people to hear clearly. In the ward, the three people were stunned. Rose and Miles stepped forward subconsciously.

"Grandpa?" they called out tentatively as they looked at Oliver eagerly.

However, Oliver still had his eyes closed, and his face was pale. It was as if the "Kelly" they heard just now was their illusion.

Even Kelly, who was shocked, felt a little relieved when she saw that there was nothing abnormal about Oliver. At that moment, her heartbeat even skipped a beat.

She had just made a poisonous oath... Thinking of her vow, she bit her lip with a guilty conscience. Fortunately, Oliver didn't wake up. Nevertheless, the scene was not over yet.

She held Oliver's hand and said, "You've wronged me so much, and Grandpa will see it. It doesn't matter how much I've been wronged, but if you hurt Grandpa's heart like this, you ..."

"Enough!" Rose interrupted her coldly when she wanted to continue.

If Rose had just suspected Kelly's intentions toward Oliver, she was now sure that she didn't care about him. There was a hint of disgust in her eyes.

She stared coldly at Kelly and said, "Go out!"

The disgusted tone made Kelly's face stiffen. She wanted to go out so that she didn't have to face the questioning from the two of them. Nevertheless, why did she have to listen to Rose?

Why did she look at her with that gaze and talk to her in that tone?

"I'm Grandpa's granddaughter. It's you who should go out!"

She raised her chin and met Rose's gaze. It was as if she wanted to compete with her, to prove that she was more noble and superior to Rose.

She didn't know that her ugly face fell in Miles's eyes. His face was full of disgust. As he was about to say something, two security guards came in.

When Kelly saw the security guards, she immediately ordered, "You guys are here just in time. Throw this person out. She's affecting my grandfather's rest."

She was the true heiress of the Young family. Whether as a patient's family member or just with her status, she was enough to order the security guards.

She sneered in her heart, waiting to see Rose thrown out in embarrassment. However, the security guards stepped forward and grabbed her wrists.

"What are you doing?" Kelly asked sternly as her expression changed.

The security guards didn't even look at her. They held her and quickly dragged her out of the ward.

"Let me go! Do you know who I am?"

Kelly was extremely angry. Her shout attracted the attention of many people along the way.

As more and more people gathered to watch, her face turned red with embarrassment. She simply lowered her head and stopped shouting.

“I can leave by myself.”

She wanted to break away from the security guards. Nevertheless, the security guards didn't seem to hear what she said. Their hands didn't relax for a moment.

Then, they threw Kelly outside the hospital. She staggered and managed to steady her body before falling.

However, the sight of passers-by attracted by her movement just now was enough to make her feel extremely humiliated. In a panic, she could only raise her hands to cover her face.

She blamed all of this on Rose. Unwilling to give up, she wished she could go in right now and take revenge on Rose. However, as soon as she took a step, she gave up the idea.

The hospital was owned by Finch Group. The security guards didn't listen to her just now. They should have been ordered by someone else. That person ...

Jonathan's figure appeared in her mind. There was a trace of shame and anger in her heart. Jonathan was inside, and he was standing up for Rose.

She would only feel more humiliated if he saw her embarrassment when she went in.

“Rose, wait for me!”

She stared at the hospital fiercely and secretly swore in her heart that she would trample Rose under her feet. At this time, after Kelly was brought away, the ward remained quiet.

Rose glanced at the door. A tall figure leaned outside the door, with only half of his body exposed. She knew who he was, and she even knew that it was him who called the security guards in.

Nevertheless, she had no time to care about him. She took a glance at Oliver, who was still with his eyes closed. As if wanting to confirm something, she hurried to the sofa and took out her phone.

After watching the video, she felt lingering fear. Kelly... She was lying on Oliver's body so aggressively just now.

If she touched something, and there was no concrete evidence in the video, she would only claim that she acted accidentally and unintentionally.

Then, she would cry to show her innocence and let the matter go. She had had enough to see her acting.

“Miles, I have something to tell you,” she suddenly said

The two of them looked at each other and walked out of the ward together.

On the hospital roof, Rose said directly, “I always feel that something’s missing in Kelly’s affection toward Grandpa. Judging from the situation just now, I have to doubt that Kelly has the intention of harming Grandpa. However, she’s still his granddaughter after all...”

She thought of that day on the bridge of Young Estate where Oliver still insisted and asked her to apologize to Kelly. It was enough to show how much he protected his granddaughter.

If Kelly had bad thoughts about him... She looked at Miles as if she wanted to know his opinions. Miles still couldn’t erase from his mind the ferocious look he saw on Kelly’s face at the door of the ward.

Even if she made various excuses, he didn’t believe that that moment was his illusion. He understood Rose’s concerns.

As soon as she finished speaking, he said firmly, “I won’t let her have another chance to get close to Grandpa.”

Having said that, they all knew that it was not enough for them to guard against Kelly. When Oliver woke up, he would still protect her. If he wanted to meet Kelly, none of them could stop him.

Rose frowned as she had a headache. Suddenly, a thought flashed through her mind.

She couldn’t help but murmur, “When did Kelly have a pattern on her body?”

There were also bruises on her wrists. There were more and more mysteries surrounding Kelly.

After leaving the hospital, the depression in Kelly’s heart couldn’t be dissipated for a long time.

As the true heiress to the Young family, she was humiliated by several adopted grandsons and granddaughters. She couldn’t bear the humiliation.

She wanted to teach Rose a lesson, but she realized that there wasn't even anyone around her who could help her. Suddenly, the figure of Nixon flashed in her mind.

If he were here, she could make him do anything for her as long as she used some small tricks to seduce him. It's a pity that she felt disgusted even if he was willing to be her dog.

There was a hint of disdain in her eyes. Soon, she thought of another person, and her eyes couldn't help but light up.