

# Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 301

## Chapter 301 Find an Helper

Maya... Last time, to let her avoid the conflict, Kelly asked her to leave Aquastead. However, she needed help now, and Maya was the best candidate.

She immediately dialed her phone number.

"You said you're now the heiress to the Young family, but you..."

On the phone, Maya was shocked to know Kelly's current identity. She left Aquastead and went to Yeston. She had cut off any contact with the people in Aquastead.

She didn't even know that Kelly had become the heiress to the Young family. The Young family was one of the Three Greatest Families of Regalia. However, Kelly... Kelly knew what she was going to say.

She interrupted her gloomily, "I was adopted by my mother from an orphanage. There are some things that I didn't let you know."

"But..."

For so many years, she had been calling Jamie her father affectionately. She was his biological daughter.

"I did a blood test with the Young family. It was confirmed that I'm related to my grandfather. Is there anything doubtful about this?"

Kelly's tone became more and more unhappy. Maya's doubts gradually dissipated. The relationship confirmed by the blood test should be unmistakable.

She immediately changed into a flattering and admiring attitude.

"Congratulations, Kelly. I've always thought that you have an extraordinary temperament. I didn't expect you to be the Young family's bloodline. Then, Rose ..."

She hadn't forgotten that Rose was recognized by Oliver as his adopted granddaughter. She was just an adopted granddaughter, but she was admired by thousands of people.

Now that Kelly was the true heiress to the Young family, she could get erence she wanted. As for Rose...

She asked probing Will Rose be jealous of you?"

Kely was unhappy at the thought of being thrown out of the hospital.

Before she answered Maya continued, "She must be jealous of you. There's nothing to be proud of to be recognized as Mr. Young Senior's granddaughter. She was just lucky at that time. No matter how lucky she is, there'll be a time when the luck runs out. Once Mr. Young Senior doesn't like her anymore, she'll still be nothing

But you're different, Kelly. You're the true heiress to the Young family, you can let her..."

Maya Kelly interrupted again.

Maya suddenly stopped talking. She just realized that Kelly didn't seem very happy.

"Kelly, what's wrong with you?"

Kelly realized that her emotions were exposed. She tried her best to put on a faint smile.

With a noble attitude, she said, "It's nothing. Even though we're not real cousins, I've regarded you as my sister for such a long time. I'm a member of the Young family, and I'll naturally benefit you. Hence, hurry up and come back."

It was as if she was giving a reward to Maya.

Maya flattered, "Alright, Kelly. Don't worry, I'll buy the nearest plane ticket and rush back right away."

When she thought that she was going to establish a relationship with the Young family, she no longer thought about Kelly's abnormality.

She was determined that as long as she fawned on Kelly, she would enjoy glory and wealth in the future. Just thinking about it made her excited.

Meanwhile, Kelly still felt uneasy after finding a helper. She could use Maya to deal with Rose, but what about the man who threatened her?

She couldn't find any clues. The longer the time passed, the fear in her heart became stronger. Every time she thought about him saying to meet her next time, she felt her scalp numb

When she looked at her phone occasionally, she was afraid that the person's call would suddenly come in. She held her phone and gritted her teeth helplessly.

Oliver's condition gradually stabilized. It seemed that he was about to wake up. In the evening, Miles accompanied him to the hospital. Meanwhile, Rose returned to Zenwood Gardens.

After entering the door and turning on the light, a familiar scent hit her face. When she saw the man leaning against the wall by the entrance, her heart skipped a beat.

In the past few days, although the two of them saw each other from time to time, they rarely spoke. They also had little eye contact. Rose frowned, wondering why he was home.

Their eyes met for less than a second before she looked away. She changed her shoes and went back to the room. Even with her back turned, she could feel that his eyes were always following her.

After entering the room, she closed the door. After taking a hot bath and coming out, he was gone. Where did he go? He felt a little disappointed in her heart.

Sensing that hint of loss, she waved away those emotions as she planned to sleep. When she turned around and walked toward the bed, she didn't notice the figure sitting on the sofa in the dim light.

When she sat on the bed and turned on the light, she exclaimed as she saw the person on the sofa.

“Ah...”

Her heart almost jumped out of her chest.

Coming back to her senses, she said angrily, “You’re trying to scare me to death!”

On the sofa, Jonathan had a cold face while holding a wine glass. He stared at Rose with a hint of resentment.

“So you can see me?”

Thinking of how she gave him cold shoulders these past few days, Rose naturally knew what he meant. She looked away slightly as if he didn't exist. The atmosphere was strange.

Suddenly, Jonathan gulped down the wine and strode forward. He grabbed her wrist aggressively, trying to make her look at him.

Even though Rose felt a pain in her wrist, she still lowered her eyes and didn't look at him.

“You ...”

Jonathan gritted his teeth, not knowing what to do with her for a moment. He knew the reason why she deliberately ignored him.

A trace of fear emerged as he stared at her as if he wanted to capture something. Then, he lowered his body and bit her lip. Rose frowned in pain. As if to vent her dissatisfaction, she also bit his lip.

Jonathan couldn't help but groan. Rose's hard bite almost broke the skin, and a trace of blood spread in their mouths. Jonathan's eyes were coated with a hint of unknown emotion.

The bite that seemed to punish the other party before had gradually changed its objective. The room heated up rapidly. Jonathan raised his hand and turned off the light, leaving only their breathing sound.

After a while, when Rose came back to her senses, she was shocked to realize what had just happened. At this moment, she was lying on the bed naked.

A wave of heat rushed into her mind. Her first reaction was to leave quickly, but this was her room. She glanced at the man next to her, wondering why he didn't leave.

He was lying comfortably on her bed as if it was his bed. Finally, she accepted the reality that he wouldn't leave. The weird atmosphere was suffocating.

Since he wouldn't leave, she would. Just as she was about to make a move, a big hand grasped her wrist. As their skin touched, her body suddenly froze.

Feeling that he turned his face and focused on her, she pulled up the quilt on her chest uneasily.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 302**

Chapter 302 So Kind

"How long are you going to avoid me?" Jonathan said in a low voice.

He stared at her without averting his eyes. He even turned over and forced her to face him. Rose furrowed her brows. She could argue with him for that.

Taking a deep breath, her eyes which had been avoiding him slowly moved up to meet his dark eyes.

"Then how long are you going to keep it a secret from me?"

Her question was laced with sarcasm and self-deprecation. Almost instantly, something collapsed in Jonathan's eyes. He naturally understood her meaning.

The panic that he had previously suppressed became more intense now.

“Rosie...”

He wanted to explain, but Rose had a faint smile on her face.

“I should have recognized you. A host in a bar can spend one billion without even blinking an eye... The Finches’s relative? I’ve underestimated you, Mr.Finch ...”

There were many people with the last name Finch in this world, but there was only a person called Mr. Finch. Her tone made Jonathan’s heart tremble.

He subconsciously called out, “Wifey ...”

“Mr. Finch, I’m not worthy to be your wife.”

Rose’s eyes became colder out of anger. After she fainted and woke up that day, she remembered everything. She saw the director of the hospital being very respectful to him.

When she heard someone calling him Mr. Finch, she remembered all the things that were wrong in the past.

He had been acting as her husband. Meanwhile, whenever she met Mr. Finch, she had never seen his true face. She thought he had some hidden disease on his face, so he wore the mask.

She also thought that he helped her investigate her mother’s car accident because he was attracted to her. She was worried and defensive.

However, she didn’t expect that her dear husband was the dignified Mr. Finch. What was his intention in facing her with two identities?

Was he afraid that she would get entangled with him after knowing his identity? Or was he just treating her as a toy for fun in Aquastead? After returning to Regalia, everything would be over.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She hated the feeling of being played with.

She suddenly pushed Jonathan away and said coldly, “I’m going to rest. Can you go out, Mr. Finch?”

Jonathan didn’t move as he didn’t want to go out. Rose looked into his eyes with a sneer.

“Or do you want to do it again?”

As she spoke, she wanted to pull back the quilt on her chest. However, Jonathan grabbed her hand. He saw disgust in her eyes.

During this period, he forgot that she didn't like Mr. Finch from the beginning, and even resented him. Taking a deep breath, he pulled the quilt for her, turned over, and got out of bed.

Before going out, he said in a low voice, "Have a good rest."

Then, the door was closed, isolating the two people. That night, both of them had no sleep. The next day, when Rose went to the hospital, she didn't see Jonathan.

Nevertheless, Finley was there.

As soon as he saw her, he stepped forward and said, "Ma... Ms. Shaffer ..."

He almost called out "Madam", but immediately changed his words.

Upon seeing that Rose's expression was not good, and relating to Jonathan's tone when he called him this morning and asked him to protect Rose, he couldn't help but speculate what happened last night

However, he soon recovered his thoughts

He passed a document bag to Rose and said, "Ms. Shaffer, you asked me to check this yesterday. They're all here"

Rose took the document bag. Thinking of Jonathan, her brows furrowed even

Finley was Jonathan's subordinate. She despised herself when she realized that while she hated him for playing with her, she used his people to help her. Then, she smiled and thanked Finley.

"Thank you. I'll treat you to coffee."

She thought to herself that after using him this time, she would have to be careful and draw clear boundaries in the future. When she entered the ward, Finley was still stunned.

He suddenly felt that things were becoming even stranger. However, Rose was so kind as to treat him to coffee. On the other hand, in the ward, Rose wiped Oliver's body as usual.

Then, she took out the document bag Finley had just given to her. Contained in the bag was the blood test report of Oliver and Kelly. She was surprised to see the result which showed that they had a kinship.

She had no doubts when Kelly became the true heiress to the Young family. However, she could sense her sinister intentions toward Oliver, and she had to doubt her identity.

Nevertheless, she was Oliver's granddaughter. Did she misunderstand her? She put away the documents and sat in front of Oliver's hospital bed.

Upon seeing his pale hands, she felt inexplicably distressed. Suddenly, in her sight, his finger moved slightly. She was a little startled. She thought she had seen it wrong, but another finger moved.

Then, a voice sounded, "Rietta..."

He was calling Henrietta. Her heart seemed to skip a beat. She looked up suddenly and saw Oliver opening his eyes.

Tears welled up almost subconsciously as she called, "Grandpa ..."

Her voice was choked. She suddenly came back to her senses and called the doctor. During the doctor's examination, she stood beside the bed. Oliver never took his eyes off her for a moment.

Just ten minutes later, Miles, who had just left shortly, returned. Anastasia also followed.

"There's nothing serious about Mr. Young Senior. It's just that he had hit his head. I don't know if his memory will be affected. We need to observe it later."

Oliver's previous memory had been in a chaotic state. It was related to his brain disease.

After sending the doctor away, Rose, Miles, and Anastasia gathered around the bed and asked concernedly, "Grandpa, do you remember me? I'm Anastasia ..."

Oliver blinked and looked confused. The three of them looked at one another.

"Grandpa, I'm Miles ..."

Oliver moved his gaze toward Miles and frowned. Could he remember them? Rose was a little panicked. He heard him call Henrietta just now. He should remember...

She tried to put on a smile as she said, "Grandpa, I'm Rose, Rosie ..."

Everyone looked at Oliver. When his gaze landed on Rose, a smile appeared on his face.

He said indulgently, "Rose? Rosie?"

The three of them almost suffocated. Just when they came to the conclusion that Oliver couldn't remember, he suddenly took Rose's hand.

His tone became more doting as he said, "You're Rietta, my daughter.

"No, Grandpa, I'm Rosie ..." Rose tried to explain.

"You're Rietta. You're so naughty. I'm not stupid, how can I not recognize my daughter? Rietta, don't think about playing tricks on me."

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 303**

### **Chapter 303 Misunderstanding Their Relationship**

The atmosphere in the ward was strange. The three of them looked at one another and realized a problem almost at the same time.

Oliver couldn't remember anyone, he just recognized Rose as his daughter, Henrietta.

"Rietta, I'm so sorry for you. You've been wandering outside for the past 20 years. Now you've finally returned home. In the future, I'll protect you when you're by my side."

Oliver held Rose's hand. His old voice filled with firm strength.

"Rietta, can you call me Daddy? Do you refuse to call me because you're still angry with me? I haven't looked for you in the past 20 years, instead, I treat others as my daughter. Don't worry, you're back. You're the true heiress to the Young family, she's not. Can you forgive me?"

He looked at Rose sincerely. It seemed that he was expecting her reaction. Rose looked at Miles and Anastasia for help. Anastasia frowned and looked at her with a bit of hostility.

She suddenly raised a smile and stepped forward to separate Rose from Oliver. Then, she held Oliver's hand concernedly.

"She's not Rietta. Look at me ..."

She and Rose had very similar eyes. She knew that the reason why she was chosen by Oliver to be raised as his granddaughter of the Young family was because her eyes looked similar to his daughter, Henrietta.

However, it was just the eyes. Since they only had similar eyes, why did Oliver mistakenly identify Rose as Henrietta? She could be Henrietta too.

Nevertheless, Oliver furrowed his brows as he looked at her.



“Who are you?” he asked.

The confusion on his face was real as if there was no trace of Anastasia in his memory. Anastasia’s heart felt as if it was being pulled hard by a hand, and there was a thud.

In a panic, she said urgently, “I ...”

Before she could finish speaking, Oliver broke away from her hand. He looked at Rose firmly.

“She’s Rietta, my daughter. I don’t care who you are, no matter what your purpose is, you can’t have any bad thoughts on her. She’s my daughter!”

“ ...”

Anastasia was stunned. She could feel his hostility and defensiveness. Suddenly, she remembered something and understood in her heart.

“You all go out, Rietta stays,” Oliver said.

Rose looked at Miles. She was worried that he would misunderstand. She

wanted to tell him that no matter what the situation was, she did not covet him or the Young family in the slightest.

She was also caught off guard when Oliver mistook her as his daughter. Miles naturally understood her. Although he didn’t say anything, he gave her a comforting look before walking out of the ward.

The door to the ward was then closed. Outside the ward, Miles’s face was solemn. The only worry in his heart right now was Oliver’s health condition. However, Anastasia was different.

“Miles, aren’t you sad? In the end, he can’t remember me or you.

“His memory may still be about when Henrietta returned to the Young family. That time he believed our aunt, which resulted in Henrietta leaving home again. This time, he only has Henrietta in his heart. This has been a lifelong knot for him. Hence, he has to correct his previous mistakes this time.”

However, why did it have to be Rose? She couldn’t figure it out. She had always existed as a substitute for Henrietta because her eyes looked like hers.

How she hoped that in this situation, she would be the one being mistaken as Henrietta.

She clenched her fists while turning around. Through the glass window on the door, she saw Oliver look at Rose with a look of fatherly love on his face in the ward. The jealousy in her heart grew wildly.

It seemed that she might be unable to control herself if she took one more look. She withdrew her gaze and strode out of the hospital.

In the ward, Rose was still panicking. Oliver was calling her Rietta over and over. She knew that she was the one he was calling, but she couldn't bear the disappointment on his expectant face.

However, she felt weird to call him daddy. Oliver kept holding her hand and telling her some interesting things about Henrietta before she went missing when she was a child.

His words were full of his longing and guilt for Henrietta after she decided to leave home again. He had forgotten that memory, but the guilt and longing in his heart did not diminish at all.

Rose listened carefully and agreed. She couldn't help but wonder what Henrietta looked like except that her eyes were somewhat similar to hers.

If Henrietta had never been lost when she was a child, or if nothing happened that made her decide to leave home again, what kind of happy life would she

have had with Oliver's love?

The more she thought about it, the more curious she became about her. After some time, Oliver finally felt tired. However, he refused to let go of her hand.

"Rietta, don't leave me," he pleaded.

Rose's heart trembled slightly. She stroked his rugged hand soothingly and said, "You can sleep peacefully. I'll never leave."

For the next day and night, Rose stayed with Oliver. Even if Miles was not in the ward, she had never left the hospital. When he occasionally came in to visit Oliver, he would be surprised to see him.

He asked Rose several times who he was. Rose didn't know how to introduce the grandson he raised by himself to him. After hesitating several times, Oliver stopped asking.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 304**

### **Chapter 304 Showing Off and Being Ridiculed**

Rose tried several times to explain her relationship with Miles. However, in Oliver's eyes, he insisted on what he saw. Having a headache, she gave up on explaining.

She believed that as long as Oliver remembered who Miles was, he would understand that his care and concern for him was not because of his love for her.

It was just because he was the elderly that he cared about the most. Miles rarely even went to the company and spent most of the time in the hospital. Even if he was not in the ward, he was paying attention to everything about Oliver from other places. Meanwhile, Anastasia didn't show up for several days. In the past few days, Anastasia almost stayed in bars all night and got drunk every day.

Late at night, in the bar. Maya returned to Aquastead.

Upon knowing that she had fawned over the heiress to the Young family while Kelly had also given her a huge amount of money, the frustration she felt before was completely replaced by elation.

The first thing she did when she returned to Aquastead was to invite her former classmates out for a drink. She even asked a male model to perform for fun.

"Drink as much as you want and have fun. I'll pay for all your purchases today."

She was already half drunk. Those toxic friends who had never paid attention to her in the past couldn't help but be curious upon seeing how prosperous she seemed to be.

"Maya, you're so prosperous now. Did you get some rich man?"

Maya smiled disdainfully.

"What kind of rich man? I despise those little potatoes in Aquastead. The person I'll marry in the future must be from a wealthy family in Regalia."

Some people didn't believe it

Someone entered and said, "The wealthy family in Regalia? Maya, you have to be realistic even if you're dreaming"

Maya suddenly became rich for some reason, but marrying into a wealthy family in Regalia was undoubtedly a big deal. The group of friends suddenly burst into laughter.

Maya's expression changed instantly. The most powerful families in Regalia were the Three Greatest Families of Regalia. Their wealth could be summed up in more than just the word "rich".

Now that Kelly was the true heiress to the Young family, Maya could get in touch with people from those families. As long as there was a chance, she would take advantage of it.

If Kelly hadn't specifically told her not to cause trouble, she would have wanted to tell these people that one day, she would be able to marry into a wealthy family.

"Whether it's a dream or not, we'll have to wait and see."

Maya stood up suddenly. She wanted to regain some sense of existence in front of these social elites who ignored her. Nevertheless, she seemed to be wrong.

They wouldn't recognize her as their friend even if she spent money lavishly and treated people to drink. She could only wait until she truly married into a wealthy family.

Thinking of this, she suddenly lost interest in continuing to drink with them.

"You guys continue, I'll leave first."

"Oh, it can't be that you don't want to pay again..."

The word "again" from her toxic friend contained a lot of meaning: Before that person finished speaking, Maya looked over coldly. Then, she took out a card from her bag and showed it proudly.

"Don't worry, I'll still pay for the bill. It's just the price of a drink. Let them send the bill to me."

With that, she turned and left. Behind her came the malicious laughter of the toxic friends.

"Then ... we won't be polite. Thank you, Maya."

Maya felt sullen in her heart. After leaving the bar, the cold wind wouldn't dissipate the stuffy emotions. The ridicule of the toxic friends finally made her unable to bear it any longer.

She called Kelly again, "Kelly, you're the true heiress to the Young family. You must be able to get in touch with the wealthy families in Regalia, right?"

Kelly furrowed her brows. She didn't know why Oliver had no intention of returning to Regalia after coming to Aquasteed.

If he didn't return to Regalia, she couldn't get in touch with the wealthy families in Regalia, except Mr. Finch.

There was a strange emotion in her eyes as she said faintly, "I'm from the Young family. With the Young family's status in Regalia, of course, I can get in touch with other big families. What's wrong? Do you want to marry into a wealthy family in Regalia?"

She could tell Maya's thoughts instantly.

"Kelly, I'm your sister, of course, I'm qualified, right? Don't worry, I can do anything for you. I will do whatever you ask me to do."

The two of them had a tacit understanding. Something must have happened as Kelly asked her back. She would work for her, and she gave her what she wanted.

The exchange of interests between the two was considered fair. Maya's initiative to help her was exactly what Kelly wanted.

She said calmly, "The Young family is rooted in Regalia. Miles came to Aquastead just to expand his business. Meanwhile, my grandfather came to Aquastead to look for me. Now that he has found me, of course, he has to go back, but..."

Maya impatient as she asked "What?"

he returns to Regalia afraid that Rose will have to go

Maya, firmly worried that she will block your way."

might block her way to marry into a wealthy family. Maya immediately vigilant. Even if Rose didn't take the initiative to cause trouble for her, too much about her past.

ever she once was, as long as Rose was around, she wouldn't be able to change into a new look. Hence, Rose couldn't go to Regalia.

"If she can't go to Regalia, you'll take me there, right?" she asked with dim eyes.

"Of course." Kelly's lips twitched into a smile as she continued, "However, she has her freedom. As long as she wants to go, the gates of Regalia are open for her. What's more, she's the adopted granddaughter of the Young family. How can you stop her?"

Maya was slightly stunned. Soon, a look of cruelty condensed in her eyes.

"if she loses her freedom, if she's no longer the adopted granddaughter of the Young family..."

She got more excited as she thought about it.

"Kelly, don't worry, I'll make it impossible for her to go to Regalia. When the time comes, you have to help me."

“We’re sisters. Of course, I have to help you.”

After receiving Kelly’s promise, Maya hung up the phone with peace of mind. She kept thinking about how to make Rose lose her freedom and her identity as the adopted granddaughter of the Young family.

She was so focused that she didn’t notice that there was someone behind her not far away who was keeping a certain distance from her. Anastasia knew Maya. She was Kelly and Rose’s cousin.

Unexpectedly, she saw her failing to pretend to be prosperous in the bar just now and was ridiculed instead. She witnessed everything and quietly followed her out of the bar.

Showing off and Ring Mideduled

What surprised her even more was that although she only heard Maya’s words on the call just now, she could figure out the general idea after thinking about it carefully.

The adopted granddaughter of the Young family was Rose. Kelly didn’t want Rose to go to Regalia, and she had the same purpose.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 305**

Chapter 305 Do You Remember Henrietta

However, both the Finch family and the Young family were in Regalia. Rose had a relationship with Jonathan, and now Oliver only regarded her as Henrietta.

If this continued, Rose might get the entire Young family. When the time came, she would be the biggest winner with the Finch family and the Young family in her hands. Anastasia was a bit unwilling.

Not only because of Jonathan but also because she had been Henrietta’s substitute for so many years. In the end, Oliver couldn’t remember her and recognized Rose as Henrietta.

“If she loses her freedom, if she’s no longer the adopted granddaughter of the Young family...”

These words kept echoing in her mind. Maya in front had already taken a taxi and left. Anastasia walked forward in a daze. Suddenly, she stopped as if determined for something. Then, she dialed a number.

The call was soon connected. A middle-aged woman’s voice came through.

“Anastasia, long time no see. Why do you call me?”

As soon as Chloe finished speaking, Anastasia called, "Aunty."

The title made the person on the other end of the phone again. Chloe was surprised.

When Oliver adopted Miles and Anastasia in the past, they knew that she deliberately created misunderstandings and designed to force Henrietta to leave.

Although Oliver didn't do anything to her, his attitude was very distant. Everyone knew that the existence of several adopted grandchildren was that Oliver wanted to cultivate new heirs.

Therefore, the relationship between the adopted grandchildren and her was not harmonious. Since she got married, everyone called her Mrs. Yones. Anastasia hadn't called her "aunty" for a long time.

However, she was now calling her "aunty", Thinking of the news she received a few days ago, she seemed to understand something.

Anastasia, did something happen to your grandpa? Don't worry, if anything happens to your grandpa, between you and Miles, of course, I'll support you."

Chice knew that because of what she did back then, she had already been excluded from being the heir of the Young family by Oliver.

However, Anastasia said nonchalantly, "Aunty, if something happens to Grandpa, you won't support me anyway. You've had your world in your business for so many years, right?"

Chloe remained silent. As many tacit things were brought to the light, the atmosphere suddenly became a bit weird.

"Anastasia, you didn't call suddenly just to say this, did you?"

Chloe didn't refute. She was more curious about the real purpose of Anastasia's phone call.

"Do you remember Henrietta?"

Anastasia suddenly mentioned this name.

Chloe's eyes gradually became serious as she replied, "Of course, I remember, how can I forget? I know that Mr. Young Senior found her daughter. It seems that the inheritance pattern of the Young family has changed."

She was not worried at all. What did matter even if Henrietta's daughter was found?

Even if a little girl got some inheritance rights, she would always be subjected to others in the Young family if she didn't have her power.

"What if I tell you that Henrietta is back?"

Chloe's expression changed.

"What do you mean?"

Anastasia raised a smile as she was satisfied to be able to stir up her emotions.

"Do you know Rose? For some reason, Grandpa mistakes her for Henrietta and insists that he's right. It's as if Henrietta is the only one in his memory and he loves her very much.

"If the so-called 'Henrietta' causes Grandpa to remember the time you framed Aunt Rietta, will all your plans and calculations be wiped out?"

Chloe's heart skipped a beat as her eyes flickered. She finally panicked. Over the years, Oliver had turned a blind eye to her and allowed her to stay in the Young family.

However, the resentment from that time had always been suppressed in his heart.

If he remembered it again, even if she had been rooted in the Young family for many years, she would not be able to stand up to a word from Oliver.

Taking a deep breath, she calmed down and asked, "Her name is Rose, right? What's her origin?"

"You will know once you check it, won't you?"

After finishing her words, Anastasia hung up the phone. Chloe's heart couldn't calm down for a long time.

"Mom, what's wrong with you?" Gabriel asked concernedly.

He had just finished a party with a group of rich second-generation friends in Regalia. When he returned home, he saw Chloe hadn't slept yet, but she had a panicked and solemn look on her face.

Chloe suddenly came back to her senses. Her eyes flickered as she tried to hide her emotions.

"It's nothing," she said.

Upon seeing his sloppy outfit, she couldn't help but frown.



“Gabriel, you’re already in your twenties. Can you be more serious? You can learn from Miles

...

Gabriel became very impatient when she mentioned Miles. Miles had been on top of him since he was a child and was regarded as a role model to learn from.

His ears were almost filled with cocoons listening to Chloe’s advice.

Chloe’s mumbling continued, “If you have half the ability of Miles...”

“Mom!” Gabriel interrupted her impatiently and said, “Miles is himself. I can do whatever he can do. It’s just that I don’t have a place in the Young family.”

Miles was personally raised by Oliver. Meanwhile, he could only be raised by his mother. He couldn’t receive any better chance. As long as there’s a chance, he could do better than Miles.

As if to vent his dissatisfaction, he glanced at Chloe and said, “Mom, instead of complaining that I’m not compatible with Miles, why not try changing the Young family to the Jones family? I’ll do better than him.”

“You ...”

Chloe was so angry that her heart ached. Nevertheless, she had to admit that what he said made sense. Miles was the heir to the Young family with a transcendent status.

If Oliver hadn’t known about what happened back then and had alienated her, she would still be the heiress to the Young family who was loved by thousands of people.

Then, there wouldn’t be the adoption of Miles, Anastasia, and a series of other things in the future. The Young family would also be hers. It’s a pity...

Thinking about what Anastasia said just now, she felt that she couldn’t sit still. She must go to Aquastead to meet Rose. However, if Oliver knew that she went, he would be more wary of her.

If she couldn’t go, who could replace her? Thinking about the suitable candidates, her eyes suddenly fell on Gabriel.

Gabriel was a sloppy person who was notoriously uneducated. If he went to Aquastead, and Oliver knew about it, he would just think that he was going there for fun.

What’s more, Oliver didn’t seem to remember too many people. Perhaps he couldn’t remember Gabriel. Thinking of that, she made a decision immediately.

“Gabriel, go to Aquastead for me. You’ll set off early tomorrow morning. As for what to do and how to do it, I’ll think about it and tell you.”

What bothered Gabriel most was that Chloe arranged for him to do everything. However, he became interested in going to Aquastead as Miles and the others were all there.

“Okay,” he agreed immediately.

Aquastead.

Anastasia, who was planning to make a fuss, contacted another person after ending the call with Chloe.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 306**

Chapter 306 What Should I Do if I Miss You

Kelly had just finished talking to Maya. She looked at the caller in surprise.

“Anastasia? Ha ...”

She had not been to the hospital since she was kicked out of the hospital by Jonathan’s people that day. She didn’t see the news of Oliver’s death in the news, and she didn’t know if he was awake.

It seemed that there was a situation at the hospital as Anastasia called her. She quickly answered the phone.

“Anastasia, are you looking for me? Did something happen to Grandpa? It’s not that I don’t want to visit Grandpa, it’s because of Miles and Rose ...”

She was full of grievances.

Before she could finish speaking, Anastasia interrupted her, “Grandpa is awake.”

“Really?” Kelly exclaimed, seemingly unable to conceal her happiness.

However, Anastasia didn’t care about her reaction at all. She just wanted her to go to the hospital to see what the situation was in the Young family now.

“Kelly, if I were you, I would go to the hospital to visit Grandpa, no matter what the obstacles are.”

After saying that, Anastasia hung up the phone. Kelly’s face darkened as she stared at the hung-up phone.

“What does she mean?”

She frowned and gritted her teeth. After pondering for a long time, she knew that no matter what the profound meaning of Anastasia’s words just now was, she had to visit Oliver, who was awake.

-After all, she was his granddaughter. Rose, Miles, and even Jonathan didn’t dare to do anything to her in front of Oliver. She didn’t waste a moment and went out after changing her clothes.

She was wearing a white knee-length dress with her hair down. She deliberately dressed up to be fragile and pitiful as she wanted to show her grievances over the past few days in front of Oliver.

She took a taxi to Harmony Hospital. After getting out of the car, she received an unfamiliar call before she entered the hospital. Looking at the phone number, she

felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar.

She had been in fright for so many days, and now that person came to find her again. The phone was disconnected automatically after ringing for a long time. After a moment, the call came again.

Kelly was so frightened that she trembled and dropped her phone to the ground. However, the phone was still ringing. She looked at the phone on the ground as if looking at a devil.

She wanted to ignore it, but she suddenly thought of the video. Gritting her teeth, she tremblingly squatted down and picked up the phone. Then, she answered it.

“You don’t want to pick up? Are you afraid?”

As soon as the call was connected, the voice that made her panic came over. The voice was cold as ever, which made Kelly swallow. Before she could say anything, she heard the voice again.

“You look nice in your dress today. You look as innocent as a lamb. I like it very much.

There’s a bang in Kelly’s head. Realizing something, she stood up suddenly and looked around in panic. Nevertheless, there was almost no one outside the hospital late at night.

There was no figure she was looking for.

The voice on the other end of the phone continued, “Stop looking for me. You can’t see me. I miss you. What should I do?”

The low breath at the end gave Kelly a sense of fear.

“What are you going to do?”

Her voice trembled.

“What do you think?”

Kelly swallowed as she walked to a corner with the phone. She intended to negotiate with him.

“If you want a woman, I can arrange one for you. I can also give you money. You can have as much as you want, and you can have whatever you want.”

The man smiled creepily like a poisonous snake spitting out a message.

“I only want you.”

Kelly’s heart sank. She suddenly felt that this man seemed to be full of hatred for her and deliberately tortured her in this way.

“The hotel on the street in front, room 403. I’ll be waiting for you. If you don’t come, I’ll definitely...”

“I’ll come!” Kelly answered him before he finished his words,

If she didn’t go, he would expose the video. In that case, she would have no way out. She wouldn’t even have backup plans.

“Good. Be obedient. The white dress you’re wearing today is designed to make you obedient.”

As he hung up the phone, these words still echoed in Kelly’s mind. She knew that the man was looking at her. Was it this white dress that caught his attention?

Or was he here waiting for her and would call once she showed up? What did he want? The more she thought about it, the more frightened she became.

Meanwhile, Nixon, who was in the darkness, felt extremely happy when he saw Kelly’s dejected look. Thinking of tonight’s revelry, he withdrew his gaze and rushed to the hotel.

Not long after, Kelly knocked on the door of the hotel room. As the door was opened, the darkness in the room almost swallowed her up.

Before she had time to be frightened, a big hand pulled her into the darkness, followed by fierce desire. He still let her drink a glass of water like last time.

The temperature in the room didn't lower throughout the rest of the night. When she woke up the next day, she was the only one left.

She searched everywhere in the room, but couldn't find any clue about that person.

She even went to the front desk to try to find something through the room reservation information, but she was informed that the room was not occupied at all last night.

"Shit!"

She gritted her teeth. Feeling unwilling, she had no choice but to go to the pharmacy again to buy medicine. After that, she came to Harmony Hospital again.

She checked her dress. Fortunately, it was not damaged. Anyway, she was going to act miserable when she met Oliver today. It was better if she looked haggard.

Hence, she walked into the hospital without makeup. In the ward, Oliver had had breakfast. After a few days of recuperation, he was able to sit on the sofa. He seemed to be in good spirits.

He had planned to be discharged from the hospital today. Early in the morning, Miles had completed the discharge procedures. Rose accompanied Oliver.

Just as they were about to leave the ward, the door was pushed open. Rose thought it was Miles. However, she couldn't help but be stunned when she raised her head.

Kelly just glanced at her before she looked at Oliver.

"Grandpa, you finally woke up. I thought ..."

She started to cry, choked with sobs and out of breath.

"Grandpa, I wanted to visit you, but someone deliberately stopped me ..."

She didn't tell who the person who deliberately stopped her was as she wanted Oliver to ask. However, Oliver didn't respond after a long time. He just looked at her with a complicated expression.

Kelly was surprised and flustered at the same time. She wondered if he had known she was trying to kill him in the ward that day. However, it should be impossible as he was in a coma.

She swallowed secretly and looked at him pitifully.

“Grandpa, I miss you so much. You’re the only blood–related kin have in this world. If something happens to you, then I ...”

“Little girl, wait a minute. Please don’t talk nonsense!”

Oliver interrupted her before she could finish speaking. It was as if he was afraid of someone misunderstanding.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 307**

### **Chapter 307 Your Daughter Is Dead**

He was worried that “Henrietta” would misunderstand.

He looked at Rose beside him and explained seriously, “Don’t get me wrong. I only have you as my daughter. Apart from you, I have no blood relatives.”

He was afraid that his daughter would misunderstand that he had given his father’s love to someone else. Rose couldn’t help but be stunned by his reaction, followed by sadness.

He must have suffered countless regrets and self–blame in his heart over the years, so much so that the incident of his daughter returning home and leaving home became his knot.

Upon seeing that she didn’t speak, Oliver frowned and looked at Kelly blamefully.

“You little girl, how can you talk nonsense and make my daughter misunderstand? Explain it to her yourself!”

How was this going on? Kelly heard every word he said clearly, but she didn’t understand the meaning. How could Rose become his daughter? She tried hard to digest the situation in front of her.

Soon, she was certain that Rose must have confused Oliver. She wouldn’t let her succeed.

She looked at Oliver sincerely as he said, “Grandpa, look at me carefully. I’m Kelly, your granddaughter.”

Oliver seemed to have heard a big joke. He held Rose’s hand and put it on his arm.

There was a hint of showoff in his gentle tone as he said, “Little girl, you’re talking nonsense again. My daughter is still young. How will I have a granddaughter? Even if I do have a granddaughter in the future, she must be a little girl as beautiful as her.”

As for Kelly who was in front of him ... She might look beautiful with makeup, but she was not compatible with Rose. Kelly cared about this very much.

As embarrassment surged up, she blushed instantly. After a while, she seemed to want to bring Oliver back to consciousness as she grabbed his hand aggressively.

Nevertheless, her touch caused his instinctive rejection. He took a step back. Kelly's hand froze as she didn't catch anything. The atmosphere was even more eerie.

There was displeasure hidden in Oliver's eyes.

He glanced at Rose beside him and said, "Rietta, let's go."

The way he called Rose made Kelly startled. Thinking of Anastasia's call last night, she understood that Oliver had mistaken Rose for Henrietta.

However, she was his granddaughter. Even if he wanted to regard someone as Henrietta, that person should be her. Why should it be Rose? Suddenly, she thought of Rose and Celeste ...

She swallowed guiltily. During this period, she regarded herself as the true heiress of the Young family. She subconsciously ignored the truth that she had hidden.

Did Oliver mistake Rose for Henrietta due to a blood relationship? She bit her lip as her eyes flickered. She was completely panicked.

She had planned everything and got into the Young family. Even Oliver had written a will that was beneficial to her. If the situation continued, and if he changed his will ...

She shook her head, unwilling to think about the possibility. She couldn't let this happen. She was the true heiress to the Young family, and the entire Young family belonged to her.

Oliver and Rose had bypassed her and walked to the door.

Suddenly, Kelly seemed to try to catch something as she turned around and shouted, "Your daughter is dead!"

At the door, Oliver suddenly stopped while Rose furrowed her brows. She subconsciously held Oliver tighter. Kelly seemed to have seen an opportunity as she immediately strode up to Oliver.

She looked at him aggressively.

"Grandpa, she's not your daughter. My mother is dead. Please don't be deceived by someone with bad intentions."

Oliver's eyebrows furrowed more and more tightly. Rose remained a calm face. The only thing she cared about at this time was Oliver's body. As for what Kelly said ...

She was not afraid of being accused as she had been upright. On the other hand, Kelly seemed to be not afraid of the consequences if she irritated Oliver.

"Grandpa, let me help you go in and sit down before we talk."

Rose was worried that Oliver couldn't bear it. He was always unsteady when he was standing. She supported him and wanted to return to the ward, but he was unwilling to move.

"Grandpa?" she called tentatively.

Oliver raised the corner of his mouth and looked at Rose.

"My daughter's right in front of me. Everything is fine. Why do you say she's dead?"

His face darkened as he looked at Kelly and warned, "You curse people to death so viciously at such a young age. I won't argue with you this time. If I hear it again..."

His eyes suddenly turned cold. It was so cold that even Rose couldn't help but shudder in her heart. Kelly's body froze.

When Oliver and Rose left the ward, she remained there, unable to regain

consciousness for a long time. After some time, she came back to her senses when the nurse came to tidy up the ward.

She walked out of the hospital dejectedly. She was thinking about what happened just now. She still couldn't accept that everything she had planned was in vain.

What should she do? In the current situation, she could not allow Oliver to modify his will again. Fortunately, he probably couldn't remember the will. Even so, she had to hurry up.

As for the person who threatened her with the video. Thinking of last night, fear continued to spread in her heart.

"It can't be continued like this," she murmured.

She had to find a way to get rid of all threats

On the way back to Young Estate, Miles drove the car himself, while Rose and Oliver sat in the back seat. As if the episode in the hospital hadn't happened, Oliver was smiling and talking to Rose nonstop.



After returning to Young Estate, Anastasia was waiting there after she heard that Oliver had been discharged from the hospital that morning.

As soon as Oliver got out of the car, people from the entire villa lined up to greet him. However, he seemed to have only Rose in his eyes as he called "Rietta" nonstop.

Patrick knew about his situation earlier, so he asked people to cooperate with him and called Rose "Ms. Rietta". Rose was conflicted in her heart.

She didn't want to irritate Oliver, nor did she want to take advantage of his misunderstanding.

"Grandpa, Kelly was right about one thing just now. I'm not your daughter ..."

She tried to explain again. This time, before she could finish her words, Oliver interrupted her.

"Nonsense! If you're not my daughter, then who is?"

His tone was mixed with a hint of displeasure and pampering. He didn't seem to know who Kelly was, nor did he want to know. He simply recognized Rose as Henrietta.

"Rietta, I'm not an old fool. You're my daughter. Now that you've finally returned home, I'll make you the most noble princess of the Young family."

Kelly heard such words as soon as she entered the door.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 308**

### **Chapter 308 Take Her to Meet Someone**

On the way back, she was mentally prepared. However, when she heard these words, she still halted. Shouldn't the noble princess of the Young family be her? How could it be Rose?

Suppressing her jealousy and unwillingness, she glanced at Rose without any trace. Then, she lowered her eyes obediently for a moment.

"Grandpa..." she called softly with a smile,

Oliver's eyes swept over her lightly. As if he recognized her as the person who cursed his daughter in the hospital, his face turned gloomy even though it was full of love and doting when facing Rose

He asked coldly, "Why are you here?"

The atmosphere was tense for a time. Kelly had thought of her words. She knelt on the ground and admitted her mistake pitifully.

"I said the wrong thing. I was just too excited just now. Grandpa, please forgive me for being outspoken

"I'm not your grandpa."

Oliver didn't buy it. Kelly bit her lips and continued to lower her attitude.

"Grandpa, I was wrong. Please don't drive me away,"

Oliver looked at her with inexplicable dislike. She liked to claim kinship randomly. He had just explained clearly to "Henrietta" that she was his only kin.

If she misunderstood, who would take the responsibility?

As he was about to drive her out, Anastasia on the side said, "Kelly, you must have been tired. Go back to the room and rest. Patrick..."

She smiled and winked at Patrick. Patrick naturally understood the situation at hand.

Although Oliver had memory loss and had forgotten many things, Kelly was still his only granddaughter. Who was related by blood. This could not be changed no matter what.

Oliver just mistook Rose for Henrietta. Once the mistake was corrected and he remembered everything, he would still favor blood ties.

"Mr. Young Senior, in the backyard garden, the flowers you planted not long ago have  
want to take a look?"

Jormed box

Patrick tried to divert Oliver's attention. Oliver didn't want to get into any more entanglements and he glanced at Kelly coldly, then withdrew his gaze.

When he turned to look at Rose, his eyes instantly changed.

"Rietta, bring me there."

He was full of expectations. Rose couldn't refuse.

"Alright, I'll push you over."

She pushed him toward the backyard. As the two disappeared at the door, people in the living room had different expressions. Kelly had achieved her goal, which was to stay.

When she went upstairs to her room, she glanced at Anastasia. Anastasia helped her for her purpose, so she shouldn't be grateful. When their eyes met, there was no need for too many words.

The two of them reached a certain tacit understanding

Early the next morning, when Kelly got up and opened the door, she heard Oliver's voice from the dining room downstairs.

"Rietta, this is what you like to eat; this is also your favorite ..."

He was so enthusiastic that he repeatedly wanted to give Rose all the things she liked.

Although he was calling "Rietta", there was no difference in Kelly's eyes between Henrietta and Rose as they were both mother and daughter. Her eyes darkened. She resented Celeste and Rose even more.

"Are you unhappy?"

A voice suddenly sounded. She suddenly came back to her senses and turned to look at the owner of the voice on the right.

Anastasia was wearing famous brands and dressed beautifully as if she were going out to meet someone important. She smiled as she leaned against the door, staring at Kelly slightly mockingly.

It was as if she was watching a good show. Kelly was a little embarrassed, but soon she suppressed the emotion on her face. When she met Anastasia's gaze, her face was filled with the same smile as hers.

"Are you happy then?"

Who among them could be happy when Oliver only had Rose in his eyes now? Upon seeing that the smile on Anastasia's face froze, Kelly seemed to have regained some ground.

"Anastasia, we're in the same situation now. Grandpa has forgotten us, and he has forgotten that I'm his granddaughter. He has also forgotten that you are the one who stayed with him over the years. I just feel not worthy of my mother as Grandpa is regarding an irrelevant person like her. What about you? You're feeling unwilling too, right?"

If she wasn't unwilling, why would she have made the phone call to her that night? Her words struck a chord with Anastasia. She was the one who stayed by Oliver's side over the years.

She knew that her eyes looked like Henrietta's. It was because of these eyes that she was chosen by Oliver.

She was willing to let Oliver miss his missing daughter through these eyes, but she couldn't accept that he didn't remember her existence at all.

She had eyes similar to Henrietta's, so why did Oliver only mistake Rose for Henrietta? In the dining room, Oliver was calling "Rietta" with hearty laughter, which was particularly harmonious.

Anastasia lowered her eyes slightly. Perhaps she wouldn't be so unwilling even if Henrietta was back.

As an orphan and a substitute, she should be grateful as she grew up under the protection of the Young family. However, Rose had nothing to do with Henrietta and even appeared later than her.

Why did it have to be her?

"What are you going to do?" she suddenly asked.

Kelly didn't expect her to ask so directly. Even if she wanted to do something and she had a tacit understanding with Anastasia, she wasn't sure whether to inform her of the plan.

What's more, the plan that was gradually taking shape in her heart had not yet found a breakthrough. She couldn't let her know about the man who hid the video of her pushing Oliver.

While she was hesitating, Anastasia extended an invitation.

"Kelly, you probably have nothing else to do today. Why don't you go out with me to meet someone?"

Kelly met her eyes in surprise. She could tell that she was dressed up to meet someone important, but she didn't expect that she would ask her to go with her.

"Alright."

She also wanted to know who the person she was taking her to meet today.

An hour later, Aquastead Airport.

A man was dressed in fashionable clothes as if he was afraid that others would not see him. With a bohemian smile on his face, she opened his arms and walked toward Anastasia and Kelly.

Kelly was stunned for a moment, wondering if he was the one Anastasia was going to meet.

Upon seeing Anastasia also opening her arms to greet him, and they hugged each other, her doubts turned into affirmations. The person Anastasia wanted to meet was him. Who was he?

“This young lady...”

Before Kelly asked and before Anastasia introduced, Gabriel noticed Kelly first. He had good intuitions about women in Regalia.

He could tell what kind of woman Kelly was just by taking a quick look at her. Vanity was a given while ambition also existed.

He had seen this kind of woman a lot. If she seized the opportunity, she could take advantage of it. As for where she succeeded or not...

“Anastasia, is she your friend?”

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 309**

Chapter 309 Cute and Charming

Anastasia then remembered Kelly. She immediately grabbed Gabriel's wrist and introduced Kelly.

“Gabriel, this is Kelly Shaffer ... Oh, nope. Grandpa has changed her name. It should be Kelly Young now.”

“Carry on? What do you want to carry on?” he asked frivolously to Kelly.

He didn't think of Kelly as the real granddaughter of the Young family.

But as soon as he finished speaking, Anastasia patted him hard and reprimanded, “Gabriel, be more serious! She's not the woman you meet outside.”

After speaking, she took Kelly's hand and said, “Kelly, he's Aunty Chloe's son, Gabriel Yones.”

AuntY Chloe? Kelly didn't realize who Chloe was for a moment.

Until she said, "When your mother left the Youngs, Aunty Chloe blamed herself very much. Those were the grievances of the previous generation. We don't need to mention it."

Although she said so, she still deliberately mentioned it. Kelly immediately knew who Chloe was. She was the adopted daughter of the Young family.

Kelly heard that it was Chloe's fault that Henrietta and Oliver misunderstood each other, and Henrietta left the Young family. The man in front of her was Chloe's only son.

Upon hearing Anastasia's words, Gabriel couldn't hide his surprise.

"Are you Grandpa's granddaughter?"

Oliver came to Aquastead to accept an adopted granddaughter and found his biological granddaughter. This fact wasn't a secret in Regalia.

Everyone laughed at him. As the grandson of the Young family, he was about to fall out of favor. But for so many years, he had never been favored at all.

He didn't expect that the weak Kelly, who hid her ambition and vanity, was Oliver's granddaughter. He found her interesting,

"Nice to meet you, Kelly."

He hugged Kelly enthusiastically. Anastasia didn't intend to stop it. Kelly was stunned and could only let this strange man hug her. He even sniffed her hair.

"Hmm, you smell so good."

His undisguised teasing made her expression change slightly.

But she still didn't know his role in the Young family. Anastasia specifically brought her to pick him up at the airport, which showed how much Anastasia valued him.

She still looked innocent and harmless. Then, she winked playfully and smiled.

"Nice to meet you, Gabriel."

Gabriel seemed pleased with her reaction.

Chloe asked him to come to Aquastead to investigate the origins of the adopted granddaughter, Rose. But he didn't expect the biological granddaughter Kelly to be even more interesting.

"I'll treat you well."

He hugged Kelly teasingly. His hands on her shoulder had moved to her waist at some point. Although displeased with his impolite behavior, she still didn't stop him. So, he got more aggressive.

He even ignored Anastasia, who came to pick him up today. His gaze seemed to cling to Kelly. It looked like he treated her like a nightclub woman.

Anastasia looked at their backs, and her expression gradually darkened. Strictly speaking, Gabriel and the Young family weren't related by blood. It would only become a good story if he were with Kelly.

She suspected that it was Chloe's plan. This guess made her feel like she was facing an enemy. She even regretted bringing Kelly for a moment.

But everything had happened. She could only suppress her displeasure. When she chased them out, they took a taxi, leaving her alone. She finally couldn't help calling Chloe angrily.

"Aunty, did you ask Gabriel to do that?"

As soon as she connected the call, she asked directly and coldly. Chloe was doing her beauty treatment and was confused

"What do you mean?"

"Gabriel hooked up with Kelly as soon as he arrived! I thought you asked him to come to deal with our common enemy. But it seems you have other plans?"

Chloe instantly understood what Anastasia meant. She knew Gabriel's nature. He was romantic and lustful. But she didn't expect he would target Oliver's granddaughter as soon as he arrived at Aquastead. She should have been angry. But after thinking about it, that was a good plan. If he could be with Henrietta's daughter, it meant she won everything! Thinking of this, she felt a little excited.

\*Anastasia, you also know Gabriel's character. I'll teach him a lesson! I understand. Our common enemy is Ms. Shaffer, who is mistaken as Henrietta. Don't worry. He'll listen to you and be at your disposal." What she said made Anastasia speechless. Anastasia couldn't find any mistakes. So, she had no choice but to trust Chloe. After hanging up the phone, Chloe called Gabriel

In the taxi, Gabriel's gaze never left Kelly for a moment, He unabashedly showed his deep interest. She thought he was a bit abrupt before. But after getting used to his gaze, she couldn't hide her pride.

She was indeed charming. When she first seduced Nixon, she took the initiative to use some tricks and even threw herself to him later. She charmed him to betray Rose.

Although Gabriel was the son of the Youngs adopted daughter, he was a well-known rich second generation in Regalia. He was also obsessed with her

She flipped her hair around her ears as if unmoved by his obsession. She looked out the car window. She thought such a casual charm showing would arouse his interest even more the did arouse his greater interest, but not because of her charm. He caught a glimpse of a bruise on her wrist.

It looked like a man's fingerprints. Maybe he was too intense when sleeping with her and couldn't control his strength. Or he was rough and left the bruises on her on purpose.

In short, Gabriel thought she was bold enough to sleep with men in different ways. He smiled, deliberately leaning toward her.

"Kelly, do you have a boyfriend?"

"No," she answered subconsciously.

Of course, she didn't have a boyfriend!

"That's great," he responded meaningfully, becoming more interested in her.

Regardless of whether she was hiding the truth, he was sure she was different from what she seemed. He wanted to see how wild she was under her innocent appearance.

Just as he was about to get closer to her, his phone suddenly rang. It was Chloe. His eyes dimmed. He leaned back on the seat and answered the phone. Before he could speak, Chloe's voice came.

"Have you hooked up with Henrietta's daughter?"

He glanced at Kelly and said, "Yes."

Chloe said, "If you're with her, I have no objection."

Not only did she not object, she was very supportive. He paused for a moment. He didn't know what Chloe meant.

Did she mean she had no objection to him marrying Kelly? Or wouldn't she stop him from playing with Kelly? Of course, he didn't plan to marry Kelly.

She was vain and hypocritical. He had seen and played with this kind of woman many times. It didn't matter if he played with her, but he wouldn't keep her by his side! Moreover, she wasn't pretty enough.



As a face-judger, his aesthetics were high! He stared at her face, becoming more focused as he looked at her.

After a while, he told Chloe, "Kelly is cute and charming."

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 310**

### **Chapter 310 His Threat**

She was cute and charming. When Gabriel said this, he looked so passionate that Kelly blushed. Her eyelashes trembled slightly. His words moved her and caused her heart to beat faster.

She smiled slightly. He also smiled. Ignoring Chloe's stunned reaction, he hung up the phone. It was quiet as if the temperature had risen unconsciously.

He knew how to attract women well, especially someone like Kelly. He looked at her intently as if she fascinated him and occasionally praised her beauty.

She was so pleased that she almost overflowed with pride. But she still looked calm. It was as if she deliberately didn't sense his obsession. She was only his cousin.

No matter what his purpose or what plans he and Anastasia had, she had decided that she must make good use of him. If she controlled him well, he could do better than Nixon!

As for how to control him, she had her way. The taxi stopped outside Young Estate. He got out and opened the door for her.

When she got out, he raised his hand to protect her head. She smiled and thanked him. But she staggered when she landed on the ground.

"Ah!"

With an exclamation, she turned pale. Yet, she didn't fall to the ground but into his arms as she wished.

The moment her face pressed against his chest, she seemed to be panicking and trying to get out of his arms. But the more she tried to stand firm, the less stable she became.

After struggling several times, she even pressed her chest against him.

"Don't move."

His voice was strange, and he hugged her waist.

“Sorry, I ...”

She apologized anxiously, and her face turned red. Feeling that he seemed to touch her waist, she knew that she had succeeded in her trick to seduce him.

But she couldn't let him think she was a casual woman

Noticing his restless hands wandering around her waist, she pretended to be more panicked and didn't know what to do. She immediately grabbed his hands to stop him.

“Gabriel!”

Gabriel thought that Kelly was so brave that she dared to seduce him at the gate of Young Estate. She seemed not afraid that he would do something outrageous on the spot.

It turned out that she just wanted to let him dangle. He saw through her methods. So, he stared at her even more “obsessively” and carefully helped her stand upright. Suddenly, he squatted down.

Just as she was surprised at what he wanted to do, she saw him hold her ankle. His touch was like an electric current that coursed through her body. He gently pressed and rubbed her ankle.

Then, he asked concerned, “Does it hurt? It's not a trivial matter if you sprain your foot.”

He was considerate and gentle as if her ankle was precious. She looked dazed for a moment. Nixon was also considerate and gentle to her. But Gabriel had a domineering aura that Nixon didn't possess

As the grandson of the Young family who grew up in Regalia, Gabriel was much better than Nixon. The ambiguous atmosphere grew. They looked like a loving couple from a distance.

His warm fingers were on her ankle. She was a little greedy for the feeling, hoping he would continue to touch it. But suddenly, her phone rang. It destroyed the harmony of the scene.

She frowned slightly. She was about to hang it up, but the unfamiliar number on her phone froze her.

“What's wrong? Why don't you answer it?”

He noticed her unusual reaction. So, he stopped what he was doing and stood up. She seemed afraid he would see the number. She deliberately turned her phone sideways and forced a smile.

“It’s a sales call.”

“Really?”

He didn’t believe her. Sure enough, after she hung up the phone, it rang again less than half a minute later. It was the same number. She looked flustered.

She worried that the man would be dissatisfied if she hung up again. She looked at Gabriel and wanted to explain.

Yet, he said softly, “Just answer it.”

He walked a certain distance in the other direction gentlemanly, giving her enough space to answer the phone. But even so, she still took a few steps back.

She answered the phone tremblingly and immediately heard the man’s displeased sneer.

“You’re seducing men again.”

Before she could realize what he meant, he continued, “You fell into his arms on purpose. Did you forget whose woman you were? You’re mine!”

The man’s possessiveness disgusted her to the extreme. But she didn’t even have time to argue with him. Her expression drastically changed after she thought about the meaning of his words

He saw the scene just now, which meant he was near them. Realizing that Gabriel was still there, she didn’t dare to look around too much. She could only lower her voice.

“Where are you?”

Her panic amused the man.

“You want me to come out? If I come out, it won’t be only me ...”

He would bring the video that could ruin her reputation, His threat worked.

She tremblingly interrupted before he finished speaking, “No, don’t come out.”

She was full of hatred. She wanted to find this man but was afraid of his appearance.

“But I miss you.”

The man's murmur caused some scenes to appear in her mind. Before she could get scared, she heard him say an address. What he meant couldn't be more obvious. He wanted to see her

Before hanging up the phone, he threatened, "If he touches you again, or if you look at him one more time. you'll know the consequences..."

"I won't do that," she interrupted him.

Her fear still didn't dissipate until she hung up the phone.

"What's wrong, Kelly?"

Gabriel came over with concerns. He was curious about the caller's identity and what he said that scared her. She looked so weak as if she was about to collapse at any moment.

He tried to hold her. But he never thought that she screamed in surprise before he touched her. She took several steps back as if he were a ferocious beast. He frowned.

She realized her inappropriate reaction and apologized awkwardly. Thinking of the man's threat, she didn't care about anything else. She made an excuse to Gabriel and left in a hurry.

Gabriel meaningfully smiled as if he saw through everything. She said something happened to her friend and had to rush over. But he bet the person who asked her to rush over must be a man!

As for what they would do, he thought of a possibility and smiled playfully.