

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 311

Chapter 311 Looks Like She's Looking at Trash

An unexpected guest came to Young Estate. Patrick was the first to receive the news and rushed to greet Gabriel. Seeing Gabriel's smile, he knew the Young family would be in trouble again.

"Where's Grandpa?"

As soon as Gabriel entered, he asked about Oliver eagerly.

Although his surname was Yones and Chloe married, he had always called Oliver "Grandpa" since childhood. It was as if he was also a member of the Young family.

Over the years, Oliver hadn't been close to Chloe and Gabriel. But after all, the Young family had a grand business scope. In outsiders' views, Chloe and Gabriel had always been part of the Young family.

They might know about Oliver's current situation and take action.

"Mr. Yones, please follow me."

Patrick smiled gently. But the title of "Mr. Yones" made Gabriel uncomfortable. Miles was Mr. Young, but Gabriel was Mr. Yones. After so many years, he had gotten used to it.

He followed Patrick inside. Soon, he heard a sound of laughter approaching from far away, which made him stunned for a moment.

He was used to hearing the women's flirting voices. Their laughter even sounded fake. He hadn't heard such hearty laughter for a long time. That voice sounded like that of a young and beautiful woman.

Could it be the Rose whom Oliver mistook for Henrietta? As soon as this guess popped into his mind, it instantly aroused his interest.

"Grandpa, you have to retract the string like this..."

The weather was nice today. Oliver and Rose were flying kites in the backyard. Seeing his kite falling, she immediately stepped forward to help.

She reeled in and released the string for a few rounds, and his kite flew up again. He smiled.

"Thank you, Rietta. Or my kite would have fallen!"

“Don’t worry. Your kite will always fly high and never fall.”

“Haha, you always talk sweetly.”

She called him Grandpa, and he called her Rietta. Neither one corrected the other, but they were surprisingly harmonious.

Two kites were in the sky. The two people on the ground were laughing and exclaiming. It seemed she never had such a feeling in a family relationship. Seeing his smile, she felt satisfied.

When Gabriel saw them from a distance, he stopped unconsciously. It was as if an invisible force made him reluctant to disturb them.

“It’s strange that Mr. Young Senior mistakenly recognized Ms. Rose as Ms. Rietta. Although it was a mistake, it seemed she was the real Ms. Rietta. But Ms Rose is upright. Even if the Young family is rich and powerful, she never covets it. She’s a rare good lady!” Patrick said meaningfully.

He seemed to say that Rose wasn’t anyone’s hindrance and advised Gabriel not to put any thought into her. Gabriel was surprised.

Oliver’s butler had always been smooth and didn’t take sides with anyone, nor anyone. But he was protecting Röse!

was he an enemy of

Gabriel couldn’t help glancing at her a few more times, but the distance was too far. At first glance, she had a good figure. After a while, she still didn’t turn around.

From beginning to end, he never saw her face. Rose was his purpose in coming to Aquastead. She was amazing enough to make Oliver laugh so happily.

Even if he would destroy the harmonious scene, he decided to “greet” her. Rose, who focused all her attention on the kite, didn’t notice someone intruding.

She pulled the string, retracting and releasing it freely. But suddenly, the kite string got entangled in a branch. She ran over in a hurry. After several efforts, the string still broke.

She lowered her hands in disappointment. Then, she tried to put away the broken string.

She stepped back while retracting. But she didn’t realize someone was standing behind her until she stepped on his foot.

There was an object blocking her way. She instinctively wanted to move her foot away to see the situation.

But before anything happened, someone grabbed her shoulders from behind and said, "Don't move ..."

The unfamiliar voice made her frown, and his hands on her shoulders offended her.

"Let go of me!"

Her voice was cold, warning the people behind her. This person could enter the Young Estate. It proved that he had some connection with the Young family. She didn't intend to embarrass him.

But after warning, he still didn't let go of her. Her disgust for him grew. A man's voice coming from behind. "What if I don't let go?"

His frivolous tone seemed to treat her as a woman he could flirt with at will.

Gabriel thought Rose would be like Kelly. Even if she was different, he believed he could attract her after showing his gentlemanly manner. Suddenly, her hand covered the back of his hand.

He raised his eyebrows and smiled. Sure enough, she was more direct than Kelly! Thinking of Patrick's defense of her, he couldn't help but sneer. He thought that she was capable of pretending.

She might be able to hide her true colors from Patrick and Oliver, but she couldn't hide it from him. He felt proud and planned to tear apart Rose's disguise. Yet, she tightened her grip on his wrist.

Her slender fingers clasped his wrist with a force beyond his imagination. Before he could react, she hit his stomach hard. He felt pain. Instantly, his knees went limp, and he knelt on the ground.

Everything was in the blink of an eye. When he came to his senses, he was already in a humiliating posture. She clasped at his wrists and pressed over his head.

"Ah!"

He cried out in pain. He wanted to get up, but she pressed him hard. He couldn't even lift his head. She just held him down and didn't say anything.

He finally couldn't help but shout, "Stop! It's a misunderstanding! I'm Gabriel Yones!"

Gabriel Yones?

“I don’t know you.”

Rose thought for a while and couldn’t figure out who Gabriel was. She didn’t care about it either!

Just now, he took advantage of her and disrespected her. Even if she hit him, it wouldn’t be unreasonable! She recalled his hands that grabbed her shoulders just now. She even felt disgusted by holding his wrists. So, she let go of her hands and kicked his chest. He was defenseless against her kick.

The women he met always clung to him. Even if they had no interest in him, they wouldn’t embarrass him as he was the grandson of the Young family. It was the first time he got kicked!

When he fell to the ground, he finally saw the woman who kicked him. Rose’s pretty face lit up Gabriel’s eyes. Even he, who was used to seeing beauties, couldn’t help but feel amazed when he looked at her.

However, she patted the dust on her hands and glanced condescendingly at him as if looking at trash. He was stunned at first. Then, her glance froze him.

Her disgusted gaze was more powerful than the kick just now.

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Chapter 312 Ignore

Rose looked away as if she didn’t bother to look at him again.

“You ...”

Gabriel couldn’t tell whether he wanted to attract her attention or to reveal his identity. He wanted to make her regret being rude to him. Just as he was about to speak, two voices interrupted him.

“Rietta? What happened?”

“Rosie!”

Two voices sounded at the same time. The owner of the young voice was already in front of Rose.

He grabbed her wrist and asked urgently, “Rosie, are you okay?”

It was Miles. His eyes were full of concern. He quickly checked on Rose to make sure she wasn’t hurt.

“I’m fine!”

She spread her hands. Then, she glanced at the people on the ground. Gabriel was lying on the ground and felt speechless. He was the one who was injured! Miles followed her gaze and saw Gabriel.

He seemed condescending. He slightly frowned and showed his displeasure. His reaction was the same as Rose’s just now. Gabriel was treated like trash again. He didn’t know what to say.

He got kicked, and his chest still hurt. After consecutive mental attacks, he couldn’t hold his anger.

“Miles, why do you look at me like that?”

He quickly got up from the ground to avoid being looked down again. He straightened his clothes to hide his embarrassment. Then, he raised his chin slightly to meet their gazes in protest.

But before he could speak, he was interrupted again by Oliver.

“Rietta, what happened just now? I heard someone shouting ...”

Oliver arrived late, with Patrick pushing a wheelchair behind him.

Patrick said, “It should be Mr. Yones. Mr. Yones, are you okay?”

“I ...”

Gabriel hesitated. He didn’t know whether to conceal that a woman knocked him down or to take this opportunity to act pitifully in front of Oliver. Two thoughts flashed through his mind instantly.

As he couldn’t lose his dignity, he firmly chose the former. It was nothing to let Miles see him lying on the ground. He didn’t want others to know that a woman defeated him!

But Rose was one step ahead of him.

“I just kicked you to the ground. You won’t die.”

Oliver and Miles were here. Since she had backers, she had no one to fear. She observed Gabriel and finally landed on his handsome face with undisguised disdain.

“Are you okay?”

Her tone was unfriendly.

“What? Kick? Mr. Yones, are you okay? I can ask a doctor to come...”

Patrick quickly stepped forward to show concern. But he revealed a bit of joy in his caring as if he was glad that Rose hadn't been bullied. Gabriel was furious. No one cared about him!

Seeing that they knew the truth, he couldn't suffer any loss. He was the victim. He could pretend to be pitiful to get Oliver's sympathy!

He looked at Oliver and immediately complained aggrievedly, “Grandpa, she kicked me!”

Oliver stared at Gabriel indifferently. When he turned to Rose, he was full of concern.

“Rietta, does your foot hurt?”

Gabriel looked confused. What was going on? He was the one who got kicked! She kicked his chest with her shoes on. How would her foot hurt?

She smiled lightly and said, “Grandpa, it doesn't hurt.”

“That's good. Come on, let's go back to change shoes.”

Oliver's eyes were full of pampering as if he only saw her from beginning to end. She soon left with Oliver and Miles. Even Patrick left, leaving the stunned Gabriel on the spot.

“Grandpa only has Rose in his eyes.”

Anastasia came out gloating. She happened to come back and see what happened just now. Not only Oliver and Miles but even Patrick especially favored Rose.

Those who didn't know the truth might think she was Oliver's real granddaughter. Anastasia felt jealous. She wanted to know how Gabriel would deal with Rose.

“Grandpa seemed to have forgotten all of us, but he recognized Rose as his daughter. Although we knew it was a mistake, Grandpa didn't know it. It would be great if we could make Grandpa remember everything. Gabriel, do you have any idea?”

Gabriel came to his senses in a daze and asked doubtfully, “What did you say?”

Her expression stiffened slightly. She said so much, but he didn't even listen to her!

“How would you deal with Rose?”

She got straight to the point and didn't hide her displeasure at being ignored by him.

He was sent to Aquastead by Chloe to deal with Rose. No matter how he tried to win over Kelly, they were on the same side when dealing with Rose. However, she didn't know that he had a different plan.

"Dealing with Rose? She's not easy to deal with..." he murmured.

After arriving at Young Estate, Gabriel felt like he didn't exist. When the servants saw him, they would respectfully greet him.

But since Oliver, Miles, and Rose returned to the main hall, they didn't even look at him, even if they met him. He was frustrated. Thinking about what Anastasia said, he wandered around Rose to observe her.

He even asked people at Aquastead to investigate her. She owned Celeste Jewels and won the National Jewelry Design Award held by Young's House of Jewels.

Oliver even gave her the design director position of Young's House of Jewels. It seemed that he couldn't underestimate her.

After dinner, Rose took Oliver back to the room. As soon as she came out, Gabriel blocked her.

"Let me through."

She already knew who he was. He was the only son of an adopted daughter of the Young family.

Oliver recognized Rose as his adopted granddaughter. Even if he found Kelly, his biological granddaughter, Chloe didn't make any move.

But after he mistook Rose for Henrietta, Chloe sent Gabriel from Regalia! It seemed the fake Henrietta was more scary than a real granddaughter of the Young family.

"You kicked me. You haven't apologized yet."

Gabriel smiled frivolously. Seeing her frown impatiently, he recalled his embarrassment during the day. He gulped secretly and became a little more defensive.

But his insistence on her apology didn't diminish.

"After you apologize, I'll let you go."

Apologize? She had no intention of apologizing at all.

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Chapter 313 Cherish Her Very Much

Rose flexed her fingers. Just as she was about to move her wrist, Gabriel suddenly stepped back, losing his momentum. He caught a glimpse of her disdainful sneer. She gradually approached him.

It seemed she wasn't easy to deal with. Her scary aura made him take another step back. She went one step further.

In this way, he retreated and soon was forced to the stairs. His arrogance that asked for her apology just now was gone.

Finally, the corridor was wide enough for one person to pass by. She strode around him and headed back to her room.

Before she entered, she looked back at him and said, "Mr. Yones, you don't have to focus on me. If you're bored, Kelly can accompany you."

After she finished speaking, she glanced downstairs meaningfully. Downstairs, Kelly had long been standing there. He followed her gaze and was slightly startled when he saw Kelly.

When he regained consciousness and looked away, he found Rose had entered the room. He stood there and smiled silly. Rose was more interesting than he thought. And Kelly..

He suddenly thought of his bet and soon became interested in Kelly again. He walked downstairs leisurely and approached Kelly.

She had already changed her clothes, and her original perfume smell had faded. She replaced it with the hotel's shower scent. Had she already taken a shower?

There was a hint of frivolity and ambiguity in his eyes. Before he could reach her, she pursed her lips timidly.

"Gabriel, you already know Rose? Don't be angry with her. She has always been straightforward. She doesn't mean it."

She was so hypocritical! He was thinking about Rose. He felt her straightforwardness was much stronger than Kelly's insinuations and slander. But he didn't expose Kelly's true colors.

He walked to her side and took a deep breath.

"You're so gentle. Even your fragrance smells good."

Her heart skipped a beat. She thought she had bathed in the hotel and changed into clean clothes. So, there shouldn't be any scent of Man left behind.

Gabriel's ambiguous compliment touched her heart. After experiencing that man's threat, she felt that Gabriel was much better than him.

She felt unwilling and became more determined to escape that man as soon as possible. Gabriel might be able to help her!

When she was thinking about it, he suddenly said, "I'm so pitiful. After I came here, everyone only had Rosie' in their eyes. No one even arranged a place for me. Kelly, what should I do? It's so late. Where should I stay?"

He sighed pitifully. She met his gaze, thought of something, and blushed.

"Gabriel, you ..."

He smiled.

"Why are you shy? I just want to ask you to arrange a guest room for me. The Young Estate is big. There must be guest rooms here, right?"

She blushed even more and looked away in panic.

"Yes, of course."

Perhaps to cover up her embarrassment of overthinking, she hurriedly walked around him and said eagerly, "Come with me."

She took him to the guest room at the end of the corridor on the second floor. As soon as they entered, he closed the door.

The sound of the door closing made her nervous. When she turned around, she saw him approaching. He still stared at her, full of possessive hints. She was sure he was interested in her.

But thinking about her misunderstanding before, she didn't want to embarrass herself again.

"Gabriel, you can stay here. I'll go back to my room."

When she wanted to leave, he stopped her. She pretended to panic.

"Gabriel?"

But instantly, he circled her in his arms and sniffed softly behind her ears.

“Gabriel, what are you doing?”

His meaning was clear. She knew what he wanted to do. She wouldn't lose this opportunity if he wanted to touch her. It was the method she used on Nixon. Her body was the best weapon.

At this moment, she regretted it a little. She should have taken him to the guest room in another building. This room was in the main building and was too close to everyone's rooms. What if they made any noise and others found their behavior? She frowned and thought she had to keep her voice down later.

She had even thought about what method she should use to capture Gabriel for her use.

But she didn't know that his gaze fell on a trace of finger marks on the back of her neck. They were new traces. He could tell at a glance that someone left those marks recently,

He could almost imagine how fiercely she slept with a man that afternoon. There was a hint of disgust in his eyes. He sneered secretly.

“You smell so good,” he said in a charming tone as if he couldn't bear the allure of the fragrance.

She thought so. But suddenly, he took a step back. She couldn't help but be surprised.

“Gabriel?”

Why didn't he act as she expected? If she hadn't seen his obsession, she would have thought he noticed her secret and lost interest. Fortunately, he was still interested in her.

He held her hand and stroked it gently.

“Kelly, thank you for taking me here. You're so kind. I think you'll be in my dreams tonight. What should I do?”

He spoke love words easily. As a famous prodigal son of Regalia, it was his way of attracting women. She was full of excitement, but she couldn't be too proactive.

“Gabriel, I'll come to you tomorrow.”

She blushed slightly and walked out shyly. Although she pretended to leave, she had already made up her mind.

They would get up and have breakfast together tomorrow if he kept her. But he let go of her hand. Her heart skipped a beat. She felt disappointed.

She slowed down when she walked toward the door, waiting for him to keep her. But until she left the room, she didn't hear his voice. She turned around and met his smiling face. He waved.

"Kelly, I'll see you in my dreams."

He had no intention of keeping her. She could only force a smile.

"Okay, bye."

Out of his sight, her smile faded. What did Gabriel mean?

He looked very interested in her, and his hints were so obvious. As the grandson of the Young family, he used to be romantic in Regalia. In the situation just now, he should seize the opportunity.

Was it because of her status as the Young family's granddaughter that he particularly valued her? After thinking, she found it was the only possibility.

She was lost in thoughts. When she looked up, she saw a familiar figure in the corridor on the other side.