

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 81

Chapter 81 Please Accept the Five Hundred Million

Inside the room, after having changed into fresh attire, Rose became entranced by a photo hanging on the wall. In the photo, two men and a woman stood side by side with their students' day attire.

However, their faces had been smudged with black paint. Was this young lady the "Anastasia" mentioned by Mr. Young? Who were the other two Individuals? Could they be Mr. Finch and Mr. Young?

She refrained from overthinking and swiftly dried her hair. Letting the hair casually fall behind her, she prepared to go out. As she opened the door, two pairs of eyes met hers.

"Mr. Young... Evan..."

A bewildered expression flickered across her face. She had assumed that Miles would leave after bringing her here. She hadn't anticipated him waiting for her.

What's more, she wondered when Evan arrived. The look in Miles's eyes held a mix of shock and

bewilderment.

"Ana"

He instinctively wanted to call out Anastasia's name. However, he suddenly realized something and immediately withdrew his thoughts.

Rose glanced at the dress she was wearing and instantly realized her mistake.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Young. Did I choose the wrong outfit? I'll change immediately," she apologized.

The dress she was wearing had been taken from a corner of the closet. She had assumed it wasn't something cherished by the owner. However, it seemed like she had picked the wrong one.

Just as she was about to turn, Miles grabbed her wrist, causing her body to tense. Miles quickly released her hand, returning to his usual gentlemanly demeanor

"There's no need to change, Ms. Shaffer. This dress suits you very well.

“I bought this dress for Anastasia, but she didn’t like it. She tried it on only once and left it in the closet. So, feel free to wear it; it’s no problem.”

He smiled warmly. Rose hesitated, unsure whether to change or not.

At a loss for what to do, Evan suddenly spoke up, “Rose, we should be heading downstairs.”

With a sunny smile on his face, he extended his arm like a gentleman, waiting for her to link hers with his. Oblivious to his possessiveness, Rose graciously took his arm.

Miles gazed at her retreating figure with a dazed expression. He thought that Rose merely had eyes resembling Anastasia’s.

However, when she came out wearing the dress, her smile seemed to bring Anastasia back to life right before his eyes.

Anastasia... he murmured, unable to resist following Rose.

In the villa’s backyard, Jonathan, who was now dressed in a suit, sat in the farthest corner of the yard. His gaze fixed on the second-floor staircase.

+15 BONUS

After a long time of not noticing Rose, impatience began to show on his handsome face. Just as he was about to lose his patience, Rose and Evan descended the stairs hand in hand.

His sharp eyes narrowed. Evan was just her senior; was it necessary to be so intimate? His gaze was filled with a sharpness that he couldn’t conceal.

Just as he was infuriated, Miles’s voice rang out from the villa, “Please allow me to introduce the guest of honor for tonight’s celebration, the champion of the National Jewelry Design Award, Ms. Shaffer.”

Rose hadn’t prepared for this, and everyone’s attention instantly turned to her.

“Hello, everyone. I’m Rose.”

She immediately put on a graceful smile, thinking she could handle this quickly and find a quiet corner to avoid the limelight.

However, Miles’s voice echoed again. “The most important event tonight is to commemorate Ms. Shaffer’s winning bid of 500 million from Mr. Finch’s auction. Ms. Shaffer, please accept it.”

Along with his voice, Rose's phone vibrated. She took out her phone, which was filled with countless missed calls from Evan and a bank notification. She was momentarily stunned.

"Damn!"

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Chapter 82 Exposing Her True Colors

Rose was so shocked that she blurted out. Though her voice was low, Evan and Miles still heard it.

"Cough..."

"Cough..."

Both of them slightly hesitated before they covered their mouths and coughed, smiling lightly to help conceal her shock. At this moment, all Rose could see were the endless zeroes behind the five.

While she was the heiress of Celeste Jewels, she hadn't received a single penny from her family after graduating. She had been financially tight ever since she paid for her star escort husband.

Now, with an unexpected 500 million, she was on the brink of blurting it out in excitement.

Miles observed her with an increasingly gentle gaze as he asked, "Ms. Shaffer, don't you want to say something?"

His reminder brought her back to reality. She finally noticed that everyone was looking at her.

She chuckled as she raised her phone and said, "Money... a lot of it. I like it!"

Her words left everyone speechless. After all, who wouldn't like that huge amount? In the backyard, even though they were quite far apart, Jonathan saw the sparkle in Rose's eyes.

"A money-lover!"

She's so into money yet didn't hesitate to spend ten million to marry him. He couldn't help but laugh softly at the thought.

Suddenly, a man's sharp voice rang out, "Rose!"

Rose turned to the source of the voice and saw Nixon standing at the door. At this moment, his face was dark as he was filled with jealousy. 500 million... Rose got 500 million!

Although the Lane family had accumulated a certain amount of wealth over the generations, 500 million was not a small amount to them. However, Rose could get 500 million just for her two designs.

Nixon was shaken and jealous as he wondered what kind of jewelry could be worth 500 million. Rose must have received this huge sum because Uncle Jonathan still had feelings for her.

Therefore, he needed to expose her true colors and prevent Uncle Jonathan from being deceived further.

He looked around, and though he couldn't see Uncle Jonathan, he knew he must be lurking somewhere in the vicinity. This realization only fueled his determination.

He stared at Rose and said sternly, "Rose, how long do you intend to deceive everyone?"

Rose furrowed her brow, thinking that this guy was here with malicious intent. However, she remained composed, having nothing to fear.

However, Nixon's words surprised others, and their gazes turned from him to Rose, filled with complex expressions.

"What does he mean? Is he saying Ms. Shaffer is a fraud?"

12

+15 BONUS

Nixon gave a cold laugh and raised his voice, "Don't be fooled by her pretty face, this woman is an exceptional actress, a flirt, and very skilled at seducing multiple men at once. I have evidence!"

With that, he took out his phone, displaying a picture of the moment outside the restaurant when Miles was gazing at Rose with deep affection.

The photo quickly circulated among the crowd, ending up in Miles's hands.

Rose o

glanced at the photo and furrowed her brows even deeper. She hadn't realized that she had been secretly photographed that day while dining with Miles Rose's lips curled into a cold smile.

She was about to speak, but Miles's voice preceded hers as he asked, "What does this prove?"

He casually tossed the phone to his assistant and stared at Nixon. His gaze filled with disdain. There was a subtle, yet intimidating force behind his words, which made Nixon pause.

After all, he couldn't afford to offend Miles.

"Mr. Young, Rose is trying to seduce you. She's not only trying to seduce you but also Evan and Mr. Finch. Please don't be fooled by her."

Evan and Rose both furrowed their brows. Evan thought if she had ever shown even the slightest hint of seduction toward Evan, she would have become Mrs. Spencer by now.

Meanwhile, Rose had always wished to stay as far away from Mr. Finch as possible. It didn't make sense to claim she wanted to seduce him.

They were both about to speak when they heard Miles's low chuckle. The sound of his laughter left everyone momentarily stunned,

Then, he fixed his gaze on Rose and spoke in a composed tone, "If Ms. Shaffer had even the tiniest bit of interest in me, I would have given her my entire world. Unfortunately

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Chapter 83 I Am Already Married

"It's a pity that I'm the only one who admires Ms. Shaffer. Meanwhile, she continued as he raised

an eyebrow in disappointment.

The crowd was instantly in an uproar. No wonder his gaze toward Rose had been so full of affection just now. Could it be that he had been secretly in love with her?

"My goodness! What kind of ethereal love is this? Ms. Shaffer must have saved the galaxy in her past life..."

"Mr. Young is handsome and wealthy. Apart from Mr. Finch in Regalia, who can compare to him? Ms. Shaffer doesn't have feelings for him?"

“Could it be that Ms. Shaffer has feelings for Mr. Finch?”

Discussions among the crowd were rampant. In the backyard, hidden in the darkness, Jonathan’s eyes gleamed with depth as he focused on Miles in the villa!

However, when he heard the statement mentioning Rose had feelings for him, a glint of excitement passed through his eyes.

In the next moment, Rose poured cold water on his newly kindled flames as she clarified, “No, I haven’t

fallen for Mr. Finch.”

Her expression was serious. She had been at a loss due to Miles’s sudden confession.

However, upon hearing someone claim she had feelings for Mr. Finch, she immediately regained her mind and hurriedly distanced herself.

As if fearing that no one would believe her, she waved her hands anxiously and reiterated, “I haven’t fallen for Mr. Finch. Please don’t misunderstand, everyone!”

Jonathan was speechless. He had an impulse to step forward and kiss her as she spoke nonsense, publicly declaring his sovereignty. Rose’s response left everyone momentarily stunned.

Meanwhile, Miles and Evan both burst into laughter.

“It seems she doesn’t like Mr. Finch,” Miles said as he glanced in the direction of the backyard.

He knew Jonathan was watching.

Perhaps with a bit of ulterior motive, he focused on Rose and semi–playfully asked, “Then, what about me?”

Rose knew that Miles’s recent admiring words had been meant to help her out of a tricky situation. Nevertheless, what was the situation now?

Her mind went blank. For a moment, she didn’t know how to respond.

Several romantic–minded employees in the crowd couldn’t help but cheer, “Is this a public declaration?”

Ms. Shaffer, please tell Mr. Young that you want to be his girlfriend!”

For a moment, many people in the vicinity were shipping the two, completely sidelining the accusations made by Nixon.

+15 BONUS

Nixon had not anticipated that the situation would develop entirely contrary to his expectations. He stared at Rose fiercely with resentment.

Rose is already married, and nobody knows, right?"

The cheers died down. Even Miles furrowed his brows. Nixon seized on the reactions of the people and triumphantly stared at Rose as if declaring victory. However, Rose breathed a sigh of relief.

She raised an eyebrow as she smiled and told Miles, "Yes, I'm already married. I'm sorry, Mr. Finch, but I can't like you either!"

Each of the prominent figures in Regalia was not someone she wanted to offend. It just so happened that Nixon had provided her with an opportunity to save her dignity.

"Haha... Well, it seems I appeared late. I wonder who is lucky enough to have married Ms. Shaffer. I must meet him someday."

Miles glanced toward the backyard. Did Jonathan know that Rose was already married?

"Of course, I'd love to. My husband is incredibly handsome."

Rose's eyes sparkled when she mentioned her star escort husband.

Miles's smile grew deeper as he said, "Oh, is that so? Then we must meet him."

It would be even better if Jonathan could meet him too. Rose's openness endeared her to many.

The affection in her eyes toward her husband was so evident that no one could believe she was a flirtatious woman. Miles and Evan, along with Rose, strolled among the guests.

Meanwhile, Nixon was left hanging on the sidelines. His face was extremely unpleasant. He hadn't expected Rose to be so skilled in handling the situation.

Nevertheless, even though Miles believed her, Uncle Jonathan might not. He scanned the surroundings to look for Jonathan.

Suddenly, a black-clad bodyguard approached him and said, "Mr. Lane, Mr. Finch requests your presence."

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Chapter 84 Could it be Mr. Finch

Nixon was excited. Soon, he was brought to the backyard. In the darkness, Jonathan's face was incredibly grim. Nixon thought he had finally revealed Rose's true colors.

He immediately added fuel to the fire as he said, "Uncle Jonathan, you have seen that Rose is that kind of woman. She's not worth even a single glance from you,

"What kind of woman is she?" Jonathan's voice was low and chilly.

Nixon quickly painted an even darker picture of Rose.

"She was once my fiancée. To harm me, she got involved with a male escort and even married him. She approached Mr. Young and you just for money to support his husband."

A male escort? Rose indeed treated him as if he were some kind of special occupation worker, throwing money at him. A faint smile involuntarily tugged at the corner of his mouth,

However, Nixon didn't notice his change in expression. Thinking about the 500 million Rose had just received, he felt a surge of envy.

"Uncle Jonathan, don't let her deceive you. Those jewels aren't worth 500 million. I can help you retrieve them."

If he could retrieve them, Jonathan would surely be grateful to him. Jonathan crossed his legs and smiled.

"How do you plan to retrieve them?"

Nixon was overjoyed as patted his chest and said, "Uncle Jonathan, just wait and watch. I can get this done immediately."

Jonathan glanced at him and said, "Well, give it a try."

Nixon failed to notice the odd tone in his voice. He felt as though he had received a golden opportunity.

"Alright."

He turned around confidently and walked toward Rose in the villa. With Jonathan's backing, he not only intended to make Rose return the 500 million but also wanted to expose her in the worst way possible.

Inside the villa, Rose was chatting with several jewelry designers. Suddenly, Nixon's voice rang out.

"Rose!"

Through the crowd, Rose met his gaze and instantly saw the malice in his eyes. He was indeed a persistent guy who never gave up.

Earlier, she didn't want to disrupt Miles's celebration banquet, so she ignored him. However, if he continued to pester her

"Smack!"

With a crisp sound, a slap landed on Nixon's face, leaving everyone in shock. In the hall, an angry middle-aged man who had just arrived exuded a strong air of anger. Rose recognized this man.

"Dad!"

+15 BONUS

Nixon was left dumbfounded by the slap. As he came to his senses and saw Hayden, he was completely taken aback.

Nevertheless, he was still focused on impressing Jonathan in front of everyone, to the extent that he hadn't even paid much attention to the slap. His gaze returned to Rose.

As he just looked over, Hayden slapped his face again. With a smack, Nixon couldn't help but stumble.

"Dad..."

His eyes reddened. Hayden didn't give him a chance to speak. He immediately signaled two burly men to grab him. The men then dragged him away.

Hayden bowed to Miles and said, "I apologize, Mr. Young. My unfilial son has behaved improperly and disturbed everyone.

As he was leaving, he cast a probing look at Rose. In his sharp eyes, apart from scrutinizing, there was a strong undercurrent of respect, even more so than the look he gave Miles.

That look left Rose feeling strange.

"Thank you for your help, Mr. Young"

She thought that Miles had called Hayden over. However, he didn't seem to care.

"If it was because of that man just now, then you're thanking the wrong person."

He was planning to teach Nixon a lesson, but he hadn't acted yet..

"Then who was it?" Rose muttered as she looked at Evan.

He furrowed his brows, not bothering to claim the credit.

"It wasn't me either."

Rose was even more perplexed. If it wasn't Miles and Evan, who else could command such respect from Hayden? Could it be Mr. Finch?

A scene of her being trapped by the man in the water earlier flashed in her mind, causing her to shudder instinctively

"No, it can't be him."

She pushed away the thought. Just then, her phone rang. Upon realizing the caller was her star escort husband, she immediately answered the call.

"Hello?"

The call was connected, but there was a moment of silence from the other end. In the backyard, Jonathan was left in a daze when he saw the smile on Rose's face as she answered the phone.

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Chapter 85 The Possessiveness of the Star Escort Husband

She treated him as if he were an untamable force of nature to be avoided at all costs. However, when it came to her "husband," she could smile so radiantly.

A trace of displeasure welled up within Jonathan's heart.

"Hello?"

Rose glanced at her phone. The call went through; however, why wasn't her star escort husband saying anything? Jonathan suddenly snapped out of his thoughts, his mood for from pleasant.

"I'm coming to pick you up. Be ready in ten minutes. I meet you at the entrance."

He hung up before Rose could respond. Rose wondered what had caused that explosive tone. Had she done something to upset him? Meanwhile, Miles had left with his matters in mind.

At the same time, Evan saw Rose at the door. Outside the villa, Jonathan stood next to an ordinary sedan,

with his back facing the direction of the villa.

When Rose saw that figure, her heart inexplicably tightened. Was that Mr. Finch?

When the man turned around, she immediately breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing the handsome face.

of her star escort husband.

Jonathan's gaze briefly passed over Evan as he walked up to Rose and took her hand.

"Evan, we should..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Jonathan gently pushed her into the passenger seat. The car then roared to life and sped away. Evan watched as the car disappeared, a hint of wariness in his eyes.

The man's actions were filled with possessiveness. Was it just a simple contractual marriage between them? He couldn't help but feel a sense of unease. Inside the car, the atmosphere was peculiar.

The star escort husband had a dark expression on his face, seemingly in a bad mood. Rose thought of the 500 million she had just received and wanted to make her star escort husband feel the joy too.

"Do you know? The money from the National Jewelry Design Award auction was transferred to my account today. 500 million! I'm a rich woman now."

She excitedly waved her phone. Jonathan's lips curled into a faint smile, thinking that she was indeed a money-lover.

Just then, Rose added, "I also have over four million to repay you. I can pay it all at once."

The smile on his face froze. Paying it all at once meant their marriage would be over. Some inexplicable annoyance welled up in his heart. He remained silent until they arrived at Zenwood Gardens.

Then, he coldly said, "Get out of the G

Rose stepped out of the car. Just as she closed the door, the car sped away in front of her. She was puzzled, wondering if she had said something wrong.

After some serious consideration, she concluded that it must be because she hadn't yet transferred the money she owed him.

Hence, the first thing she did when she got home was to process the bank transfer. Fu Jinhua drove away, and an incoming transaction notification caught his eye.

"That infuriating woman!"

Jonathan couldn't help but curse, wishing he could throw his phone out of the window. At Lane residence, Kelly was taken aback by the scene before her eyes.

Just a few minutes ago, Nixon had been brought back to the mansion by Hayden's men. As soon as they entered, Hayden kicked him several times in front of everyone.

The commotion even woke Mrs. Lane Senior up.

"What's going on? What did he do wrong for you to treat him like this?"

Full of pity for her grandson, Mrs. Lane Senior had him helped to his feet.

Nixon immediately complained, "Grandma, he ruined my opportunity. I could have helped Uncle Jonathan retrieve the 500 million from Rose, but he took me away without saying a word. Hayden, I think you deliberately didn't want me to shine in front of Uncle Jonathan."

He was furious, and the thought of the 500 million in Rose's hands left him deeply resentful.

"Shine? You nearly ruined the entire Lane family!" Hayden wished he could tear apart this disobedient child.

The reason he had attended the celebration banquet was because he had received a personal phone call from Jonathan.

He warned him that if Nixon dared to disrespect Rose again, he would erase the entire Lane family from society. Hayden didn't dare to hesitate and rushed to the banquet.

He was certain that Jonathan had used the word "disrespect" intentionally. He glared at Nixon with a gloomy expression.

"From today on, you will stay home and not go out. I warn you, stay away from Rose!"

With that, he left in anger. Nixon was confined to the mansion. Kelly clenched her fists silently.

She had hoped to guide Nixon to the celebration banquet to embarrass Rose, but he couldn't even handle such a simple task.

Thinking of Nixon's words earlier, it appeared that Rose had obtained the 500 million.

A tinge of greed flashed in her eyes. She left the Lane residence under the pretense of a late-night visit to Shaffer residence.

Upon returning to Shaffer residence, she found Jamie and tearfully complained to him.

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Chapter 86 Inheriting Celeste Jewels

Kelly cried pitifully, intentionally not disclosing the reason.

After Jamie and Chelsea repeatedly inquired, she choked and said, "It seems that Mrs. Lane Senior doesn't like me. It's all because I'm not the eldest daughter and can't inherit Celeste Jewelry. Even if I marry Nixon, it won't help him."

She was heartbroken as if she had suffered a great injustice in the Lane family. Chelsea, also in tears, embraced her and wept with her.

"It's all my fault. You're your father's biological daughter, but for all these years, you've been treated as an outsider. If you marry and still have to endure such injustice, what can you do? Maybe you shouldn't marry at all

"But

I'm already engaged to Nixon. If we break off the engagement, the Shaffers's and Dad's reputation will be ruined."

Kelly cried even harder. Jamie, with deep and determined eyes, remained silent. His daughter had suffered too much!

Celeste Jewels had been left by Celeste, and Rose would inherit it as soon as she got married. He had been stalling because there were some matters he hadn't completed yet.

Now that Rose had won the championship of the National Jewelry Design Award, she would undoubtedly come to fulfill Celeste's will.

A hint of determination filled his eyes as if he had made a significant decision.

He glanced at the mother and daughter as he said, “Kelly, don’t worry. When you get married, you will do so with grace. I won’t let you suffer anymore.”

Kelly smiled in triumph. She knew her father cared for her. Even if she couldn’t secure the inheritance of Celeste Jewels, Jamie would make sure she received the 500 million.

On the other end, Jonathan didn’t return to Zenwood Gardens that night. The next morning, Rose had just awakened when she received a bank transaction notification.

The money for over four million she had transferred to her star escort husband the previous night had been returned to her account.

“What’s going on?”

She tried the operation several times, but it failed each time. Feeling puzzled, she was about to call the bank to inquire when Jamie’s call came in.

“Rose, why don’t you come to the company headquarters today? Your mother’s creation, Celeste Jewels, should be passed on to you.”

His tone was unusually gentle. Rose almost thought she had misheard him. Even after hanging up the phone, she still felt dazed. Her intuition told her that Jamie wouldn’t easily hand over Celeste Jewels.

After a quick freshening up, she took a taxi to Century Tower. Upon arriving at the company headquarters, the receptionist treated her warmly, a stark contrast to her previous attitude.

“Ms. Rose, please follow me. Mr. Shaffer has been waiting for you in his office for quite some time.”

+15 BONUS

The receptionist led her to the office. As soon as she entered, Jamie came forward to greet her.

“Rose, I’ve prepared everything today. These are the relevant documents for the inheritance. I’ve already signed them. Take a look.”

He spread a stack of documents in front of her. Rose carefully examined them; they were indeed the relevant documents for the company’s inheritance.

There was also a declaration of Jamie relinquishing all positions at Celeste Jewels.

“Rose, everything related to Celeste Jewels and the Shaffer family’s assets have their origins with your mother. Over the years, I’ve held on to Celeste Jewels. I may not have

contributed much, but I have put in my share of effort. I don't want any shares in the company, but I hope you can let me keep the villa where

the Shaffers live.”

That villa had been acquired while her mother was still alive. However, it had long since become someone else's home. Rose readily agreed.

“Your sister's dowry...”

Rose thought he was going to make her sign the agreement for the 500 million dowry again.

However, Jamie's tone was surprisingly warm as he said, “I understand I didn't think it through when I asked you to sign that agreement yesterday. I haven't been attentive to you over the years. Please don't blame me.”

This sudden warmth left Rose momentarily stunned.

“Although you have a lot of design talent, managing a company is not a simple task. If you encounter any difficulties in the future, you can ask me at any time. Consider it my way of making it up to you,” Jamie sighed as he said, appearing like a regretful father.

After that, he convened a meeting among the top executives and announced that Celeste Jewels belonged to Rose from that day on.

After a day of completing various formalities, Rose still found it hard to believe. Had she inherited Celeste Jewels? Everything had happened so suddenly making her feel unusually unsettled.

The next day, she arrived at the company early. It was already 10:00 am, and the empty office had only a few people scattered around.

She randomly asked an intern, “Where is everyone? Where have they gone?”

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Chapter 87 Seeking Him Will Certainly Come at a Price

Before the intern could say a word, Maya, wearing a triumphant expression, walked in and handed a resignation letter to Rose.

“Congratulations on successfully inheriting your mother's legacy, Rose. I came here today to personally resign, out of consideration for our years of friendship. By the way, you asked where everyone went, right? Just check your company email.”

Rose opened her email and saw a flood of resignation letters.

“All the key positions in the company have been vacated, leaving only these inexperienced interns. Rose, how long do you think Celeste wels can survive now? Hehehe... Do you think Uncle Jamie intended to

give Celeste Jewels back to you?”

A malicious grin crept over the corners of Maya’s lips. Even if Rose inherited Celeste Jewels, what could she do with it alone? She left with a malicious laugh.

Rose’s office was left empty, and a few interns stared blankly at her. Almost everyone could sense her unpreparedness. The air in the room became stiflingly silent, and it felt like one could hear a pln drop.

After a few minutes, a mocking smile finally curled on Rose’s lips. After a long pause, she dialed Jamie’s number. She thought he had already blocked her, but the call went through surprisingly.

“Rose, why are you calling me so early? Is something wrong?”

Jamie’s voice from the other end of the line was unusually concerned, like that of a caring father. Rose felt an icy chill listening to his words.

She almost shivered as she asked, “Why?”

Nearly everyone in the company had submitted their resignation letters at the same time, a clear sign of Jamie’s directive.

He remained silent for a moment and replied gently, “Rose, I’ve said it before, no matter what you face, you can always come to me.”

Come to him anytime? It was only now that Rose finally understood the meaning of those words. Jamie wanted her to ask him for help.

However, seeking his help would undoubtedly come at a cost. Thinking of the agreement that had her providing a dowry for Kelly, her lips curled into a bitter smile.

With a hint of irony, she hung up the phone. Time seemed to stand still. The interns gazed at her, not daring to make a sound.

Suddenly, she turned to look at them, wearing a wry smile as she said, “You’ve all seen it. Almost everyone has resigned. If any of you want to leave as well, feel free to do so.”

After saying that, she walked into her office. Her desolate figure evoked a sense of pity in those who witnessed it.

Just then, a young man spoke up, "I'm not leaving, Ms. Shaffer. I've just graduated and don't have much experience. If you don't mind, I can help out around the company."

Rose raised a faint smile as she asked, "What's your name?"

+15 BONU!

"I'm William Zens."

"Alright, you can stay."

She nodded at him and turned to enter her office.

Suddenly, another timid voice spoke up, "Ms. Shaffer, I'm not leaving either."

It was the same intern Rose had asked about the missing staff earlier. She had long, flowing hair and a sweet face. Her eyes were bright yet filled with a lack of self-confidence.

As Rose hadn't responded, she began to sound anxious.

"Ms. Shaffer, I've seen your designs for the National Jewelry Design Award. I've always admired you, and I want to learn from you. My name is Sherlyn Yates."

She gazed at Rose with hopeful eyes, as if a flame had ignited within her. That flame drove away the chill that had just settled in Rose's heart.

"Sherlyn, you can stay."

Rose felt a sense of gratitude.

"Count me in. I want to stay too"

"I'm not leaving either. Can I stay, Ms. Shaffer?"

"My name is Henry Losse."

"I'm Shane Zoyard."

Two more voices chimed in simultaneously. The gloomy office was suddenly bathed in a ray of light. Rose looked at the four of them and felt a burning determination inside her.

"You can all stay. From today on, as long as I'm here, I will never treat any of you unfairly."

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Chapter 88 A Trap Set for Her

in a five–person company, Rose immediately arranged for the release of a job recruitment notice. Meanwhile, across the street in the office building facing Century Tower, Jamie sat in his office.

The vast ground floor office area was occupied by employees, all familiar faces from Celeste Jewels. Kelly gazed at the company's signboard, "Lavier Jewels, which stood out prominently.

She was pleasantly surprised. It turned out that her father had been discreetly operating a jewelry company.

Over the years, numerous resources acquired through Celeste Jewels had flowed primarily to their company, thanks to her father's manipulations.

What could Rose do even if she inherited Celeste Jewels? It was an empty shell at this point.

She wanted to bring Rose over right away to witness this, as she was sure her reaction would be priceless. However, on the surface, she continued to appear deeply concerned as she said, "Dad if Rose were to find out about this company..

Before she could finish, Jamie coldly interrupted her, "She will find out sooner or later, but even if she does, there's nothing she can do."

These past years, every step he had taken had been extremely cunning. Rose wouldn't find any flaws. A gleam of shrewdness appeared in his eyes.

"Kelly, I've told you that you'll have a splendid wedding. From now on, you will be the sole heir of Lavier Jewels. Even the Lane family won't dare underestimate you anymore."

"Thank you, Dad!"

Kelly almost let out her triumphant feelings. Nevertheless, even in front of Jamie, she couldn't completely drop her benevolent façade.

Thinking of something, she bit her lip and said, "However, Nixon already informed Mrs. Lane Senior that I'll be bringing 500 million as a dowry for the wedding.

"Rose will deliver that dowry at our doorstep."

Driven by greed, Jamie was certain of his arrangement. The recruitment announcements had been out for an entire day, and Rose received only a few resumes.

Moreover, when she reviewed the company's inventory, she noticed discrepancies in the lists. As she was planning to investigate further, a commotion outside caught her attention.

Soon, a high-society-looking woman with bodyguards stormed in.

"Get your manager out here!"

The woman's entourage exuded an intimidating aura. Rose stepped out of her office, with William, Henry, and Shane forming a protective barrier around her.

Without waiting for her to speak, the high-society woman declared coldly, "Are you the one in charge of Celeste Jewels?"

Rose did not evade the question and answered, "Yes."

The woman sneered, "Then, you owe me compensation!"

She gestured to her bodyguards, and they placed several high-end jewelry boxes in front of Rose.

"These are the custom-made jewelry I ordered from your store not too long ago. I chose Celeste Jewels because it has a decent reputation, but it turns out you dared to use fake materials for my pieces!"

The woman angrily tossed a custom contract over and said, "Pay us the compensation!"

Rose furrowed her brows and opened one of the jewelry boxes. Inside was a diamond necklace made from a unique diamond.

While the materials appeared genuine to the untrained eye, Rose could tell almost instantly that it was indeed fake. She then proceeded to open the other boxes.

Despite an initial appearance of authenticity, each of the jewelry was counterfeit upon closer examination. Meanwhile, the custom contract stipulated a tenfold penalty for using fake materials.

The total value on it was in the tens of millions which meant she owed one billion.

"Ms. Shaffer, what should we do?"

William had just checked the company's accounts and found that they only had a few hundred thousand in liquid assets. Rose furrowed her brows, her eyes deep with thought. She could pay for the one billion. However, it was a trap set for her.

She took a deep breath and met the woman's gaze as she inquired, "One billion... How much did Jamie pay you?"

The woman, showing a hint of guilt in her eyes for a brief moment, quickly regained her composure. "What payment? You're not thinking of renegeing on your debt, are you?" she asked.

Then, she signaled to her bodyguards, who immediately stepped forward and glared menacingly at Rose. Sherlyn, who was standing by, was on the verge of tears. Yet, there was no hint of fear in Rose's eyes.

"If these pieces of jewelry are indeed fake, we will compensate you as stipulated—one billion, not a penny less. However, these jewelry items are not fake. Why should we pay?"

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 89

Chapter 89 Do You Still Want to Stay Now.

The woman noticeably hesitated upon hearing this.

"It's impossible for them not to be fake."

Jamie had made it explicitly clear to her that the sets of jewelry he had given her were fake. He wouldn't deceive her.

Rose observed her reaction and remarked, "Whether they are real or fake can easily be determined by an expert's assessment. Are you afraid to have them appraised?"

"Who's afraid? We'll have them appraised!"

The woman gave her a confident look. It seemed she was wary of any tricks Rose might pull as she immediately had her bodyguards collect the jewelry along with the custom contract.

"To ensure fairness, why don't each of us invite an appraiser? We can meet at Aquastead Hotel in two days and have the jewelry appraised face to face, Rose suggested with a sly smile that made the woman inexplicably uneasy.

Despite her lingering doubts, she couldn't see any potential tricks in this arrangement.

"Alright."

After agreeing, she took the jewelry and left. Still feeling uneasy, she placed a call to Jamie.

“Mr. Shaffer, do you think your daughter might try something?”

She recounted the entire incident to him. Jamie didn’t take Rose seriously at all.

“She’s indeed clever, but in just two days, she couldn’t possibly replicate several sets of jewelry exactly. She probably can’t even remember the designs in that short amount of time. As long as the sets of jewelry were appraised to be fake, she had to make the compensation.

“Don’t worry. I promised to give you a 10% share of the one billion. I’ll keep my word.”

Only then did the woman’s unease subside. After the woman left, the office fell silent.

“Ms. Shaffer, are those jewelry items genuine? William had a bad feeling.

All of them looked at Rose expectantly, sharing the same doubts.

“They’re all fake,” she said calmly.

The morale of the group instantly plummeted.

“So, what should we do? We’ll still have to pay when they’re appraised,”

Shaffer

“Ms. I was just about to report that the company had only a few hundred thousand in liquid assets...”

At this point, Rose showed no signs of great shock. It was as if any bad news was now the norm.

“What should we do now?” Sherlyn had a worried look in her eyes.

Rose looked at the four of them.

Surprisingly, a smile crept onto her face as she asked, “Do you still want to stay now?”

For a moment, silence hung in the air.

The four exchanged glances before Sherlyn spoke up first, “Of course, I want to stay. I still have so much to learn from you.”

William followed, “Yeah, we’ve already made our decision; there’s no turning back.”

Henry chimed in, "I'm staying no matter what."

Shane also added, "That's right, Ms. Shaffer. Don't even think about getting rid of me."

The four of them smiled brightly, and the office was filled with a warm atmosphere. Rose's previously icy heart felt unusually warm.

At this moment, she knew that Jamie had done more than just withdraw the employees. Celeste Jewels was probably already a mess, and she was about to face the unknown.

Thinking about the jewelry appraisal in two days, her eyes darkened.

"Sherlyn, can you tell if the jewelry is real or fake?"

Sherlyn replied, "I can; I've studied jewelry appraisal."

"Good. Go check the authenticity of the materials in our inventory right now."

"Alright, I'll go right away!"

She left to carry out the task.

Rose then instructed William, "Immediately close all the stores and investigate the authenticity of the jewelry being sold."

She couldn't be sure if Jamie had any other tricks up his sleeve. Now, she had to not only react but also be proactive.

"Yes, Ms. Shaffer," William agreed.

Not long after, Sherlyn returned with an anxious face.

"Those materials are all fake, Ms. Shaffer. What should we do?"

This result had been within Rose's expectations. Jamie had indeed pulled a ruthless move. However, she needed those materials for the jewelry appraisal in two days.

Her mind suddenly flashed an image of Miles's refined face. At the celebration banquet, she had exchanged phone numbers with him. After hesitating for a moment, she nervously dialed his number.

At Nightfall Lounge, as soon as Miles saw the phone call from Rose, he instinctively glanced at Jonathan, who was sitting across from him.

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 90

Chapter 90 Tearing Up the Agreement Directly

Zac had just returned from a business trip and immediately invited both of them out for drinks.

“Come on, let’s drink... Today, we won’t leave until we’re three sheets to the wind!”

He tried to liven up the atmosphere. However, Jonathan remained stoic as he entered Nightfall Lounge. He exuded an air of resentment, drinking in silence without uttering a word.

Two days had passed since he last visited Zenwood Gardens, and Rose hadn’t shown any reaction. Frustrated, he took a swig of the strong alcohol, but it did little to alleviate his agitation.

After observing him for a moment, a faint smile graced Miles’s lips as he said, “I need to take a call.” Then, he left the private room. Just as Rose thought Miles wouldn’t answer the call, it rang.

“Hello, Mr. Young... I’m sorry to disturb you, but I need your help. I urgently require several jewelry materials. I’m facing a situation here, and after thinking it over, you’re my only hope in the entire Aquasteed.”

Rose and Miles had only met briefly on a couple of occasions, and Miles had helped her twice before. However, she wasn’t sure if he’d assist her again this time.

Miles found this request rather surprising.

Finch Group was in the mining business. Even if the materials weren’t in Aquasteed, it wouldn’t take more than a few hours for Rose to get them if she approached Jonathan.

However, she said she could only rely on him. He furrowed his brow slightly. After a moment of silence, Rose thought he was going to decline.

“I’m sorry. If it’s inconvenient, then

She didn’t want to trouble him.

Before she could finish her sentence, Miles snapped back to reality and firmly stated, “It’s convenient. Of course, I can help you. What do you need? I’ll deliver it to you.”

Rose was taken aback. How could she dare to trouble Miles to deliver the materials to her?

Before she could politely decline, Miles spoke up again, “Please send me the list of what you need and the address.”

Then, he ended the call. Rose was momentarily stunned as she stared at her phone. Soon, she regained her composure. Time was of the essence, and she had to make every moment count.

She quickly compiled a list and sent it to Miles along with the address. Meanwhile, Miles returned to the private room and took his coat before leaving.

He gave Jonathan a meaningful glance as he said, "I'm sorry, but I have a prior engagement. I'll be leaving first."

His insufferable look left Jonathan feeling particularly irritated. After downing a few more drinks, even Zac noticed his unusual behavior.

"What's wrong? Did you lose to the little beauty again?"

He was just making a casual guess, but Jonathan tightened his grip on the glass. Zac instantly choked on the drink.

"So, you lost to her?" he asked regretfully.

During this time, his father had kept him busy with various tasks all over the country. He was sure to have missed out on a lot of gossip.

"You're not falling for her, are you?"

He squinted his eyes playfully. Jonathan furrowed his brow. He was serious about Rose, but did he love him. Love was too extravagant. He glanced at Zac and remained silent for a while.

Then, he suddenly spoke. "If there's an agreement where one party wants to end it, but you don't want it to end, what would you do?"

Zac instantly smelled a juicy piece of gossip.

"Isn't it simple? If you're a bit domineering, you just tear up the agreement. Just make everything go as you say. But if you want to be a bit cunning, quietly prevent the conditions for ending the agreement from being met. That should do the trick."

"What happened? Do you have an agreement with the little beauty? What kind of agreement? Tell me more."

"It seems that the little beauty wants to end this agreement. Hmm... I wonder what's in this agreement. Is it something interesting?"

He was brimming with excitement.

“Stop pestering me!” Jonathan scoffed.

Then, he set his glass aside, got up, and left the private room.

“Where are you going?”

Zac chased after him.

“I have a date with my little beauty,” Jonathan replied.

At this moment, he felt inexplicably elated. Although he couldn't directly tear up the agreement, he had already ensured that the conditions for ending it couldn't be met.

Upon leaving Nightfall Lounge, he made a phone call and instructed Finley, “Notify the bank to reject any further transfers to the account that was used a couple of days ago. As for the reason, let the bank figure it out themselves.”

After hanging up the phone, he headed straight to Zenwood Gardens. He wondered if Rose had already returned home at his time. He was surprisingly eager to see her.