

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 94

Chapter 94 Meet the Person Behind Her

Rose was awakened by her alarm clock. When she checked the time, it was already 8:00 am. Realizing that today was the agreed-upon time, she was shocked

She immediately grabbed her fully charged phone from the bedside table and called Sherlyn, "Have the people on that side arrived? Where is the appraisal expert arranged by William? And those sets of jewelry that need to be replaced..."

"Ms. Shaffer, please rest assured. Everything has been arranged," Sherlyn replied.

The jewelry that needed to be replaced had already been taken by Jonathan. To replace the jewelry, there needed to be some special arrangements, and Rose had to personally oversee it.

As soon as she got out of bed, she saw Jonathan standing at the bedroom door with his arms crossed.

He looked her up and down before he asked, "Are you sure you want to go out like this?"

Rose was taken aback. When she looked down, she realized she was in her pajamas, made of silk

material that was a bit too revealing. It left her figure on full display.

When she raised her head, she met his gaze, which was filled with amusement. She blushed intensely. Almost instinctively, she grabbed a pillow from the bed and threw it at him.

"Stop staring! Haven't you seen me like this before?"

She covered her chest. Jonathan effortlessly avoided the pillow that was hurled in his direction and turned around

After a while, he replied in his deep voice, "I've seen it."

Rose's ears were burning as she couldn't argue back. Jonathan was also somewhat helpless.

When he had returned last night, she hadn't cleaned up for two days, and she looked somewhat disheveled.

He was concerned that she wouldn't be able to sleep comfortably, so he had reluctantly helped her wipe herself clean and change into her sleepwear.

However, he never expected the type of sleepwear Finley had prepared for her. The set she was wearing was the only one with a little more fabric that he could find. He had indeed done his best.

When Jonathan was having breakfast in the dining room, Rose had changed her clothes as she came out. She peculiarly looked at him.

In her mind, images of the row of sexy sleepwear hanging in the closet flashed through her mind. She quickly took a few bites of bread before rushing out the door.

Sherlyn and William had been waiting downstairs. When she reached the designated VIP meeting room with Sherlyn, the woman was already there with a group of bodyguards.

There were twice as many bodyguards as there were two days ago, creating a formidable presence that seemed to suggest that no matter what happened today, Rose was going to compensate for one billion.

Inside the hotel, Jamie was also present. He sat alone in a quiet corner of the lobby, wearing a pair of earbuds, which allowed him to listen to everything happening in the meeting room.

Inside the meeting room, the woman, surrounded by her bodyguards, confidently tossed the customized contract onto the table as she said, "You've had two days. Is the money ready today?"

She held a safe in her hands. Jamie had suggested that Rose might more than switching the items.

try to play tricks, but it was nothing

Ignoring the possibilities and the fact that there was no way she could create identical pieces in just two days, the woman was confident that, as long as she ensured the items in her possession remained unchanged, there would be no trouble for her.

Rose certainly needed to compensate for one billion.

Looking at her safe, Rose asked, "If they're fake, I'll make the compensation; but what if they're real?"

The woman coldly smirked, believing there was no chance they could be real.

"If they're real, I'll follow whatever you ask."

She tightened her grip on the safe.

“If they’re real, call out the person behind you, and let me meet him,” Rose replied, her tone filled with irony.

-After much pondering, she realized that the woman couldn’t have crafted the perfect plan to involve the

fake jewelry without Jamie’s cooperation. The real mastermind behind all this was Jamie.

A hint of diffidence flickered in the woman’s eyes. In the hotel lobby, Jamie was momentarily startled while holding a coffee cup. He hadn’t expected that Rose would see through their scheme.

Nevertheless, even if she did, they had made sure that every step was done perfectly. Even if she realized the truth, she would still have to pay that one billion.

In the meeting room, Rose taunted, “Is he afraid?”

Upon hearing Jamie’s voice over the receiver, the woman gained more confidence.

“No problem for that.”

Rose then clapped her hands and said, “Very well!”

With that, William brought in the appraisal expert they had hired. Accompanying them was Jonathan.

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Chapter 95 Employing Every Means

Jonathan cast a glance at Rose. Their eyes locked, and a vivid image of the sexy sleepwear in the closet flashed across Rose’s mind, causing a slight flush to her cheeks.

“Why is he here?” she inquired.

“Ms. Shaffer, the appraisal expert was brought here by Sir, and he has entrusted the jewelry to him,” Sherlyn whispered to her.

Rose was taken aback. Why would the jewelry be handed over to him? According to the planned flow, there should have been some minor chaos later on, allowing William to switch the jewelry.

Then, everything would be untraceable. However, at this moment, Rose was beginning to feel uncertain. After both sides had positioned their respective appraisal experts, the woman opened the safe.

As the expert had already appraised half of the contents of the safe, the expected chaos had not yet erupted. Rose looked at William, wanting to ask him what was happening.

However, he paid no attention to her and instead fixed his gaze unwaveringly on her star escort husband. "Cough..."

Rose wanted to catch William's attention with the cough. Suddenly, the appraisal expert brought by the woman whispered something in her ear, Her expression changed dramatically.

"How is this possible? Take another look! These items are fake!" she exclaimed.

The appraisal expert did consider saying they were fake. However, the materials used for these jewels were even more genuine than the real thing.

Furthermore, the appraisal expert Rose had brought seemed somewhat like a Jewelry Appraisal Master from a certain jewelry appraisal program.

"Madam..."

The other appraisal expert wanted to say something, but Jonathan gave a signal to his appraisal expert. Halney Yogesh immediately approached the other expert and took an exquisite necklace from his hand. "Make way, it's my turn now," he said confidently.

The other expert was overwhelmed by his presence. He took a step back, too stunned to say another word. Halney carefully examined the jewelry sets and quickly drew a conclusion.

"Who said these were fake? These are as authentic as can be, Mr. Fin

He recalled the instructions from Jonathan to not address him as "Mr. Finch".

Hence, he immediately corrected himself, "Sir, would you like an appraisal certificate?"

His eyes were filled with reverence as he asked.

Issuing an appraisal certificate involved a series of procedures, but with Halney's status, those

procedures could be completed within a matter of minutes.

“Let the certificates be issued jointly by the two experts to avoid any future disputes, Jonathan hinted.

Halney immediately understood his intention. He then stared sternly at the other expert. The other expert had already recognized him and confirmed that he was the Jewelry Appraisal Master.

“Let’s issue them,” he mumbled with a trembling voice.

He had no choice if he wanted to stay in this line of work. However, the woman was furious.

She slapped the expert’s face as she exclaimed, “What kind of rubbish are you? Are you colluding with them to deceive me? I said these items are fake, so they must be fake!”

She then waved her hand, and her bodyguards immediately surrounded Rose and her group.

She smirked at Rose as she said, “Young lady, I don’t know what trick you’ve played, but to leave this room, you’ll have to repay the one billion.”

She now appeared as if she were an aggressor. Rose had encountered ruffians before, but she had never dealt with robbers. She believed that as long as the items were genuine, everything would be settled.

However, she hadn’t expected that the other party had come specifically for the money and was willing to employ any means necessary to get it.

As she was momentarily stunned, the woman signaled one of her bodyguards. The towering man quickly approached Rose and aimed a powerful punch at her forehead.

“Ah...”

Sherlyn was almost in tears. However, Rose was still somewhat distracted from a moment ago and she reacted a beat too late. She was about to be struck in the head when she instinctively closed her eyes. However, the expected pain never arrived. She could feel a large palm securing her head. With a loud smack and the thump of something heavy hitting the ground, a painful cry echoed throughout the room. Rose regained her senses to find her head cradled by a large hand, her face pressed against a familiar chest. The man’s distinctive scent surrounded her. It was her star escort husband.

Her heart skipped a beat. In a daze, she suddenly heard a loud noise as the door to the reception room was kicked open. In the next moment, a group of uniformed police officers stormed in.

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Chapter 96 He Struck My Wife

The sudden arrival of the police took Rose completely by surprise. The police had surrounded the woman. and her group.

The head officer, Connie Lenzier, approached Rose and asked, "Mr. Finch, are you okay?"

Jonathan's face darkened. If he hadn't acted quickly, Rose would have been hurt.

He glanced at the bodyguard he had kicked away and said, "He struck my wife."

Connie's forehead was covered in sweat. An hour ago, they received a report of a fight and brawl at Aquastead Hotel.

Initially, they didn't pay much attention to it, but someone noticed that the person reporting the incident was referred to as "Mr. Finch". Nobody was ignorant of this name—he was the head of Finch Group.

Connie didn't waste any time and personally led his team to the scene. He glanced at the person writhing on the floor. This person was the one who had been beaten up.

"Mr. Finch..."

"I acted in self-defense."

Jonathan didn't allow him any room to speak. If it weren't for the concern of revealing his identity, he wouldn't have involved the police. Finley was no match for them.

Jonathan tightened his grip on Rose's head with his left hand. Then, he huddled her shoulder tightly, glancing at the woman and her bodyguards.

"They attempted a robbery. Will you handle it?" he asked Connie.

"We will handle it, of course," Connie responded.

"As long as a criminal incident occurs within Aquastead, we will take strict measures to protect the lives and property of our citizens."

He didn't dare to be negligent. Although Jonathan was a business tycoon, the influence of the Finches was intricate and complex.

"Very well, then," Jonathan said, tossing a video recording to him.

The video captured the moment when the woman slapped the appraisal expert and made her demands. It also showed the bodyguard's fist approaching Rose.

Unfortunately, it didn't capture the scene of Jonathan kicking the bodyguard away. The woman panicked upon hearing the audio.

"Sir, it's not like that. They tried to deceive me with fake jewelry. I spent a lot of money on these pieces, and I'm just asking for compensation according to the agreement. Is that illegal?"

She hastily pulled out a customized contract, which made Jonathan sneer. Halney didn't wait for Jonathan to speak and immediately stepped forward.

"These are not fake jewelry, Sir, I'm Halney Yogesh, and I've appraised all these pieces. Based on my professional experience, I guarantee that these jewelry items are genuine."

Even people outside the industry had heard of Halney's name. He was known as an "Appraiser",

the "Golden-Eyed

"Not only me, but anyone with a discerning eye in this field can confirm that these jewels are authentic," he declared and glanced at the appraisal expert brought by the woman.

The other expert's heart trembled as he quickly said, "Yes, I've examined these jewels as well, and they are all real."

"So, it seems that someone is distorting the truth and trying to extort money," Connie stated with a stern expression.

After taking another glance at the video, he added, "Furthermore, there is a suspicion of violent robbery. We'll take everyone back to the station for further investigation of the specific details."

With a single glance, he signaled his officers. They immediately began handcuffing the bodyguards and the woman. She was at a loss for words, wondering how this could be happening.

"It's not like that. Please listen to me..."

She wanted to explain, but Connie waved his hand and said, "Take them away."

He didn't give her a chance. As the police officers were leaving the meeting room, Jonathan suddenly remembered something.

Taking a glance at Rose, he said, "Wait one more person is missing."

Su Ran's eyes flashed with understanding. She knew exactly who he meant. It was Jamie.

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Chapter 97 Refusal

When Jamie heard that something was amiss inside, he immediately ran away. As soon as he got into his car, Finley blocked him, and he was quickly apprehended by the arriving police.

As one of the parties involved, Rose had to go to the police station to give a statement. Inside the police station, Jonathan leaned against the door with one hand in his pocket.

He was waiting for Rose, who was currently being questioned.

"Mr. Fin

Connie was about to call Jonathan as he approached, but he glanced toward the interrogation room and hesitated.

Confirming that Rose wasn't out yet, he continued, "My wife doesn't like it when people call me 'Mr. Finch,' so call me 'Sir', especially in front of my wife. Remember that."

Connie was briefly stunned, but he quickly corrected himself, "Understood, Sir"

Just as Kelly reached the entrance, she overheard Jonathan's words regarding his wife disliking people calling him "Mr. Finch".

She had originally intended to enter the police station, but she immediately halted in her tracks. She hadn't expected that Jonathan would intervene in this matter.

If he saw her, he would surely suspect that she was also involved in the scheme to frame Rose.

She covered her stomach, feigning weakness as she said, "Mom, I'm not feeling well. You go inside to handle Dad's matters."

Chelsea, aware that her daughter was pregnant, didn't say anything and went inside the police station alone.

After Rose came out, she encountered Jamie and Chelsea, who had completed their bail procedures. "You ungrateful daughter!"

Jamie was filled with anger and shame. He charged toward her, raising his hand to strike her. As Jonathan was about to step forward, Rose had already grabbed Jamie's wrist.

"Ungrateful daughter?"

She found the accusation deeply ironic.

She stared into his eyes and questioned, "Do you still consider me your daughter?"

Leaving aside turning Celeste Jewels into an empty shell, even scheming with outsiders to harm her wasn't something a father should do.

However, when faced with her questioning, Jamie's eyes didn't portray any guilt. It was as if she had never been his daughter.

Rose, we'll see how this unfolds."

He suddenly withdrew his hand and smiled with a sense of self-satisfaction. In front of Rose, he never bothered to pretend.

Previously, he couldn't be bothered to act as a kind father, and now he didn't even attempt to feign friendliness.

Even if the incident of the fake jewelry was resolved, he didn't believe Rose could fill up the numerous holes he had left in Celeste Jewels.

As he was leaving, he fixed his eyes on her and said, "Your eyes... they're too much like hers."

After he left, Rose was still in a daze. Those words resonated with her even when she left the police station. Miles had mentioned that her eyes resembled Anastasia's, so Mr. Finch took her as her stand-in. Meanwhile, Jamie also said her eyes resembled hers which was referring to her mother, Celeste Young.

The look in his eyes made her feel that he harbored resentment toward her mother, enough to want to destroy Celeste Jewels and even drag her into its destruction.

Noticing her trembling, Jonathan cautiously reached out and held her hand. Her hand was unnervingly cold with sweat as if she was unconscious.

"I want to go somewhere," she suddenly said.

"...

Jonathan hadn't finished speaking when she interrupted him, "I want to be alone."

He hadn't expected to be rejected. If it were someone else, he would have coldly scoffed and walked away without looking back.

Yet, even after Rose had gotten into a taxi, he remained standing in the same spot.

"Mr. Finch, Ms. Shaffer refused you... Are you heading to Zenwood Gardens or the hotel tonight?"

Finley, who had been waiting outside the police station, approached tentatively. Jonathan hadn't had a proper rest in two nights. As his most trusted bodyguard, he needed to consider his well-being.

Jonathan gave him a faint, chilling glance, causing him to feel a slight tingle in his scalp.

"Who said she rejected me?"

Jonathan coldly chuckled. Then, he took the keys from Finley and got into his car. He sped off to catch up with the taxi, which was already moving away.

He had barely left when another car pulled up.

Miles, sitting inside the car, narrowed his eyes and instructed his driver, "Follow them."

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Chapter 98 Extraordinary Possessiveness

Rose arrived at a suburban cemetery.

She stared at her mother's tombstone and murmured, "Mom, I've come to see you."

Looking at her mother's photo on the tombstone, she indeed had eyes very similar to hers. Her mother was very beautiful.

However, during the car accident all those years ago, her face was so disfigured that even the best mortuary makeup artist couldn't restore her original appearance.

She had cried and called out, trying to wake her mother. However, no matter how hard she cried, her mother's eyes remained tightly closed.

Now, it seemed that Celeste Jewels was going to meet the same fate as her mother.

"If I had discovered Jamie's hidden agenda earlier, things wouldn't be like this now..."

There were still many things at the company that she hadn't had the chance to sort out.

However, from Jamie's greedy extortion scheme, she knew that resolving the mess at Celeste Jewels. wouldn't be easy. She refused to give in.

"Mom, no matter what, I will save Celeste Jewels," she swore with determination.

She leaned against the tombstone and talked for a long time. She was so tired that she eventually fell asleep. The night breeze was gentle, and the sky began to drizzle.

Miles, dressed in a white suit, covered Rose with his black umbrella. Not far away, Jonathan's eyes were deep and complex. As their glances met, he approached and lifted Rose horizontally, carrying her away. Miles followed, holding the umbrella over Rose's head to shield her from the rain. No one spoke on the way Rose seemed to dream of Celeste as she called out "Mom".

She seemed to mistake Jonathan's embrace for her mother's as she nuzzled against his shoulder. Jonathan's lips curved upward triumphantly.

If it weren't for his concern that Miles might cause trouble; he would have wanted to tell him right away that he and Rose were already married. As for Miles, he could get away as far away as possible.

However, sensing his excessive concern for Rose, Jonathan placed her in the car. Then, he turned to look at him.

"Stay away from Rose."

He rarely gave warnings.

Miles took a look at Rose, who was sleeping soundly in the car, and asked, "Are you serious about her?" Last time at the celebration banquet, he had felt that Jonathan treated Rose as a stand-in for Anastasia.

However, when he had planned to finish the jewelry-making tasks together with Rose that day, he received from Regalia, saying that his grandfather's condition had worsened.

Hence, he rushed back urgently. On the road, he had arranged for some of the best craftsmen from the company to come to Aquastead and help Rose with the work.

Yet, he didn't expect that the craftsmen would be intercepted at the airport by the Azure Clan of the Finches. He knew it was ordered by Jonathan—he knew him too much.

His extraordinary possessiveness... He was sure that he was serious about Rose. Jonathan didn't reply.

Miles's eyes had a touch of madness as he shouted in a low voice, "You've promised Anastasia, don't forget!"

A scene flashed through Jonathan's mind, and he looked at Miles with a complex expression.

"Stay away from Rose!"

With that, he got in the car and drove away. Miles was furious as he tossed his umbrella to the ground. Soon, rain soaked his clothes and hair.

Jonathan brought Rose back to Zenwood Gardens. He didn't go into the underground parking lot.

Instead, he carried her out of the car at the entrance of the residential complex, then casually threw the car keys to the security guard to park the car.

As Jonathan walked away while holding Rose, the security guard was just about to get into the car when a woman called out to him.

Sir

The security guard turned to see a delicate and docile woman, Although she wasn't as beautiful as Rose, her pure and innocent expression made one completely defenseless.

"May I help you with something?" he asked in an extremely polite attitude.

Kelly had overheard Finley mention the words "Zenwood Gardens" outside the police station earlier.

Hence, she hurriedly took a taxi to come here and waited specifically, not expecting to find them there. Zenwood Gardens was a top-tier luxury residence.

Some villa communities couldn't compare to the facilities and amenities inside. She wondered if Rose was living here with Jonathan. She was extremely unwilling in her heart.

However, at this moment, she was pretending to be delicate and harmless as she said, "Well, you see, the one who just went inside is my sister. She had a conflict with our family because of her boyfriend.

"I don't know what kind of love potion her boyfriend, whom she's been dating for only a few days, gave her. She insisted on running away from home. We're all worried that she might run into bad people and be deceived for money or other purposes..."

She displayed genuine concern with every expression, seemingly a caring younger sister.

The security guard didn't doubt her words at all and reassured her, "Miss, rest assured, Ms. Shaffer's boyfriend is very good to her. Although they are staying in a friend's house, Mr. Finch is an elite. There's no way your sister could be deceived for money while she's with Mr. Finch."

Kelly keenly picked up on something

"Staying at a friend's house?"

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Chapter 99 Jonathan's Frustrations

"Yes, he's staying at a friend's house. The property is under the name of Mr. Gibson. I wonder whether Ms. Shaffer or Mr. Finch have such a close relationship with Mr. Gibson."

The security guard suddenly realized that he might have disclosed too much information about the residents. He immediately refrained from saying anything further.

Kelly stood in place, feeling something was amiss. Given Jonathan's status, acquiring a property in Aquastead should have been effortless. Why was he borrowing Zac's house?

She was eager to find answers. Just then, she received a message from Maya, which included a video and a voice message. She opened the voice message.

"Kelly, why haven't you come yet? Today's main event is you; to celebrate Rose's unlucky day, I plan to drink a lot tonight!"

Ever since Maya found out that Jamie had left Celeste Jewels an empty shell for Rose, she couldn't have been happier. She wished for Celeste Jewels to go bankrupt quickly so that she could step on Rose. However, she was unaware of Jamie's visit to the police station, Kelly intended to ignore her message as she pondered her questions. However, she noticed a figure in the video that resembled Zac.

She hastily opened the video, as if wanting to confirm something.

"It's him!"

Her eyes sparkled, and she immediately replied to Maya's message: "I'll be there soon."

At the bar, Zac was called over by a few friends. Despite the noisy atmosphere, he was not fully present at the moment.

His mind was preoccupied with the agreement with the little beauty that Jonathan had mentioned a few days ago.

“What could that agreement be?”

His curiosity, which had been fermenting for several days, was becoming unbearable. He picked up his Phone several times, contemplating calling his friend to get some answers.

However, he didn't want to provoke Jonathan..

After much thought, he decided to send a message to test the waters, “Are you there?”

“Are you busy?”

“Wanna meet up?”

“Haven't seen you in two days; you miss me?”

His messages disappeared into the void.

In Zenwood Gardens, Jonathan was enduring great torment in Rose's room. He had initially intended to Hay her on the bed and leave, but she clung to him like an octopus.

He hadn't noticed before that her sleeping habits were so terrible. He felt a sense of disgust but allowed himself to be entangled by her limbs. His phone received a few messages.

+15 BONUS

He took a glance at it—they were useless messages from Zac. He didn't initially intend to pay them any mind, but a new message appeared on the screen.

“I'm just curious about the agreement you have with the little beauty. If you don't tell me, I might as well go ask her.”

If Zac found Rose and revealed his identity. His heart skipped a beat as he carefully removed Rose's clinging limbs. Then, he picked up his phone and stepped out of the room. He dialed Zac's number.

In the bar, Zac stood up abruptly when he realized Jonathan was calling. The surroundings were too noisy for gossip. Hence, he swiftly left the bar and found a quiet spot before answering the call.

As soon as the call connected, he heard Jonathan's warning in a low voice, "If you dare to look for Rose, just try it."

He was getting desperate, wasn't he?

Zac couldn't resist teasing. "Mr. Finch, your mood seems a bit volatile lately. Frustrated, perhaps?"

Jonathan couldn't be bothered to respond and was about to hang up.

However, Zac's cheeky voice sounded again, "Jonathan, I just want to know what kind of agreement you have with the little beauty. We're good friends; if you tell me, I promise not to tell anyone."

Even through the phone, Jonathan could almost sense his eager expression. He knew he was tight-lipped, but once his curiosity went unsatisfied, he would keep pressing, which was quite annoying.

He frowned and replied coldly, "Marriage agreement."

Silence ensued on the phone. Jonathan almost thought the call had dropped.

Suddenly, Zac blurted out, "Damn it!"

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 100

Chapter 100 Acting Strangely

"You're married? Damn! With the little beauty? How's that even possible?"

Zac exclaimed in succession. It seemed the news he'd just heard was too shocking. He even walked back and forth several times, stomping his feet a few times to display his amazement.

After the initial shock, he seemed to think of something as he asked, "Okay, you're married. But why would there be a marriage agreement?"

Why not? Jonathan couldn't say that he had received a substantial sum of money from Rose before they got married.

As Mr. Finch, if he were to be found out selling himself for money, he wouldn't feel much more embarrassed,

He remained silent for a while, and Zac had already concocted an extravagant drama in his mind.

“Are you worried that she’s only interested in your identity as Mr. Finch, your money, and your status? That’s why you’re guarding her?”

Jonathan furrowed his brow as he refused to explain.

“Or could it be that she’s pregnant, and you think that she isn’t good enough for your esteemed status? So, you plan to abandon her after she gives birth to your child, leaving her with the baby?”

As Zac continued to speak, his words became increasingly absurd.

Jonathan finally interrupted his nonsense, “I won’t abandon her, and she doesn’t know my true identity. “That’s good then.”

After all, Zac quite liked Rose. If it weren’t for Jonathan making a move first, he might have pursued her himself. However, if she ended up becoming Jonathan’s wife, he would gladly accept that outcome.

He suddenly remembered something

“She doesn’t know your identity? She doesn’t know you’re Mr. Finch?”

Kelly didn’t enter the bar again. She hadn’t expected to see Zac coming out of the bar as soon as she got out of the car. She cautiously followed him and eavesdropped on their conversation.

She was shocked to know Rose didn’t know that the person she had married was Mr. Finch. Remembering Jonathan’s statement at the police station, her lips curled into a cold smile.

Having received the answer, she didn’t bother listening to what Zac had to say. She had thought that Mr. Finch was deeply in love with Rose and that she was someone special to him.

However, keeping his identity a secret from her meant that this wasn’t love; it was merely a bored wealthy tycoon toying with Rose as if she were a plaything. Kelly let out a cold snort.

If this was the case, Jonathan’s interest in Rose would eventually wane. Then, she might have her chance. Kelly placed her hand on her belly—this child had been her fallback plan, but now it seemed like it could be a stumbling block. She couldn’t let this happen. She gritted her teeth as if making a decision.

With a soft chuckle, a plan formed in her mind. Rose had a dream. In her dream, she was in her mother’s arms. Her mother’s scent made her feel exceptionally warm.

After a good night's sleep, she was even more determined to protect Celeste Jewels, the legacy her mother had left for her.

"Good morning."

As she had just walked out of the bedroom, her top husband, who was sipping coffee at the dining table, greeted her. His handsome smile briefly distracted her

"Come and have breakfast."

Jonathan was pleased with the adoring look she gave him. Rose snapped out of it.

On the empty spot on the table, there was a peculiar-looking, vaguely heart-shaped fried egg, and a few slices of charred bacon. Did he make this?

In her memory, during their time living together, she hadn't seen him cook. They usually just had a cup of coffee in the morning.

She didn't say anything, but as she passed by him, she caught a faint scent that reminded her of her mother. She didn't think too much about it as she sat down to eat breakfast.

The fried egg, despite its unappealing appearance, didn't affect its taste. The burnt bacon was edible too. As Jonathan watched her finish the meal, a sense of accomplishment welled up.

He suddenly realized that he might be quite skilled in cooking. He could fry eggs and bacon, so he could probably make other dishes as well. He contemplated for a moment.

Just as Rose was about to leave after breakfast, he suddenly called, "Rose."

"Yes?"

"Come back early tonight. I'll be waiting for you."

"Okay."

She felt like her top husband was acting strangely.