

# Honey, You're a Billionaire?

## - Billionaire 311

[ 1,162 words ]

Chapter 311 Looks Like She's Looking at Trash

Chapter 311 Looks Like She's Looking at Trash

+25 BONUS

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.

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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.

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### Chapter 311 Looks Like She's Looking at Trash

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.

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Chapter 311 Looks Like She's Looking at Trash

"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.

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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

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?"

"..."

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.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 312 Ignore

"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.

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+25 BONUS

Chapter 312 Ignore

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

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[ 1,095 words ]

Chapter 313 Cherish Her Very Much

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

2. 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?"

+25 BONUS

Chapter 313 Cherish Her Very Much

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

+25 BONUS

Chapter 313 Cherish Her Very Much

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.

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[ 1,063 words ]

Chapter 3141 Want to See You

Chapter 314 I Want to See You

Rose? Why did she get out? At this time, Rose stared at Kelly and seemed to see through everything.

Kelly felt embarrassed as she came out of Gabriel's room. But she quickly covered up her embarrassment. "I just arranged a room for Gabriel."

She tried to explain. But Rose only showed disdain, ignored her, and returned to her room. She felt like Rose had slapped her hard. What did Rose mean?

She was suffocating and wanted to argue with Rose. She wanted to ask why Rose looked at her like that and never took her seriously. But after taking a few steps forward, she held back.

Gabriel was in the guest room. Miles, Anastasia, and even Oliver were all in their rooms. Whenever she made any moves in this corridor, everyone would be alarmed.

In the current situation, Oliver only had Rose in his eyes. It wasn't the time to have a head-on conflict with Rose. She could only endure! She gritted her teeth and stared at Rose's door viciously.

Back in the room, she stayed up all night because of Rose's indifference. She repeatedly thought about the plan to deal with Rose. Finally, her plan took shape at dawn.

Early the next day, when Rose saw Kelly again, she was outside Gabriel's guest room. She looked so passionate. For some reason, Rose thought of Nixon. Did Kelly also treat Nixon passionately back then? Now, Kelly targeted Gabriel. Would Nixon still think Kelly was kind and innocent if he saw her passionate to another man?

Realizing that she was thinking of that scumbag Nixon, she sneered. Then, she turned around and went downstairs.

Just then, Gabriel opened the door. Hearing a sneer, he looked over and saw a back figure. But he was sure it was Rose. He ignored Kelly at the door and strode after her. Kelly looked gradually gloomy. Was Gabriel interested in Rose? As soon as this guess came into her mind, he suddenly stopped. He turned around and saw her biting her lips slightly with jealousy.

He soon gave up catching up with Rose and waved to her.

"Kelly, let's go down together."

She returned to her senses, shook off the thoughts in her mind, and trotted forward.

She walked beside Gabriel and still couldn't help but remind him, "Rose is married."

He was slightly startled. Rose was married? That was a pity. He felt an inexplicable sense of loss.

"Her husband is more handsome than a celebrity. She is also beautiful and has never been short of suitors. She had a fiancé before she got married. I used to feel sorry for her. She should have married her fiancé and become the hostess of the Lane family. No

one expected that the Lane family would go bankrupt. Fortunately, she married someone else. Otherwise..."

Not only was Rose married, but she also had a fiancé before that. Kelly's invisible guidance made him

18

Chapter 314 I Want to See You

think that Rose had betrayed her fiancé.

He frowned. Kelly saw his slight disappointment and finally felt better.

+25 BONUS

But she didn't expect that when Rose walked toward them with coffee, he would suddenly ask, "I heard you're married?"

Rose stopped and felt a little speechless. How did he know that? She glanced at Kelly. Sure enough, Kelly froze as if she didn't expect Gabriel to ask Rose face-to-face. She didn't hide it at all. "Yes, I'm married. What's wrong?"

"I heard that you also had a fiancé before?"

"Yes, I had. Coincidentally, Kelly also knew my fiancé and..."

She took a sip of coffee. Kelly looked panicked. Before Rose could finish speaking, she grabbed his arm anxiously.

"Gabriel, I'm hungry. Let's go have breakfast!"

He was hearing the main point. He stared at Rose, wanting her to continue. But she stared at Kelly with a meaningful smile. When she wanted to reveal Kelly's true colors, her phone rang. She frowned when she saw the caller ID. After a while, she finally answered the phone. A man's deep

voice sounded.

"Rosie..."

It was Jonathan. Ever since she knew his true identity, it was as if they were in a cold war. He hadn't contacted her for a long time.

She guessed it was because she had known he was Mr. Finch. He was tired of playing games.

When she thought the game was over, he called her again. His voice gave her the illusion that it was full of emotions.

But soon, she was sober and asked politely, "What's the matter?"

"I want to see you."

His tone was urgent. His longings for Rose all exploded at this moment. After that day, she never returned to Zenwood Gardens. But he was in her room every day. Only in this way could he barely sleep.

He endured it for a long time without disturbing her. But the news he received seemed to give him an excuse to see her. On the phone, she was silent for a while.

As if he was afraid she wouldn't want to see him, he said hurriedly, "I have something serious to tell you. It's about your mother's car accident."

When he used his identity as Mr. Finch, he promised to help her find the truth about the car accident. Her eyelashes trembled.

"Okay, give me the address."

"I'm in Zenwood Gardens."

Chapter 314 I Want to See You

+25 BONUS

When she heard the address, she felt complicated. Then, she hung up the phone. On the other end of the phone, he seemed relieved after the call ended.

He knew she would come. But the room smelled like alcohol.

He looked at the wine bottles and glasses on the floor, and his expression became serious. Without any delay, he immediately cleaned them.

She arrived outside the house in Zenwood Gardens. After hesitating for a long time, she opened the door.

As soon as she entered, she saw him in a suit and standing at the entrance. His eyes visibly lit up when he saw her.

"Rosie..."

He couldn't hold it back and couldn't wait to hug her. He seemed to be at ease while smelling her scent. He underestimated her importance in his heart. It seemed that he couldn't live without her. "Rosie..." he murmured, hugging her more tightly.

But she suddenly said, "Please let go of me, Mr. Finch."

The title "Mr. Finch" made him stiff. It was as if she poured cold water on his head.

"Rosie..." his voice trembled, trying to hold her tighter.

But he hurt her. She frowned and struggled.

"Mr. Finch, didn't you say you have something serious to tell me?"

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[ 1,125 words ]

## Chapter 315 An Excuse

The reason why she came here was serious business! Jonathan seemed hurt. Remembering Rose's hatred of Mr. Finch, he felt pain.

When he saw her, he couldn't control his longing for her. He forgot that she avoided Mr. Finch very much. She used to avoid him even when she saw him.

The reason why she met him was Celeste's car accident!

"Sorry."

He suppressed his sadness and let her go. Without her warmth, he seemed to have lost something.

She seemed relieved. But when she accidentally met his complicated gaze, she felt like she was getting burned. Her heartbeat skipped a beat.

Realizing-she was strange, she averted her eyes guiltily, She stepped back and hurriedly walked into the living room. The living room was spotlessly clean and exuded lively. Had he always lived here?

She was unspeakably surprised. But she quickly put her thoughts aside, turned to look at him, and got straight to the point.

"Did you find anything new about my mother's car accident?"

When she mentioned this, she was eager. She suddenly felt that she was getting closer to the truth.

He naturally knew that this matter was important to her. So, when the news came from Finley, he wanted to tell her.

"After the driver who was involved in the car accident was released from prison, he came into contact with a suspicious person. I asked people to track down and question him. Someone tampered with your mother's car to cause the car accident."

"Are you sure?"

So that car accident wasn't an accident but a murder?

He nodded and continued, "In Jamie's car accident, someone also tampered with his car.

After she listened to the news, she felt her head buzzing. She made countless guesses.

Finally, she concluded, "It's Chelsea..."

Besides Chelsea, nobody else could be related to Celeste's and Jamie's car accidents! Only Chelsea! But why? When Celeste had a car accident, Jamie was already with Chelsea.

If Chelsea was responsible for Celeste's car accident, her motive was to kill Celeste and become Mrs. Shaffer. But why did she attack Jamie? He was indifferent to Rose, but he truly loved Chelsea and Kelly. Rose couldn't figure it out. So, she decided not to think about it anymore.

"Where is she?"

She looked at Jonathan. She wanted to find out the truth from Chelsea.

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Chapter 315 An Excuse

But he frowned slightly and said, "Her whereabouts are unknown."

Both he and Clover were looking for Chelsea. Despite the power of the two families, Chelsea's whereabouts could not be found, as if she had disappeared.

He thought about the test on Kelly that night. The only way to find Chelsea as soon as possible was through Kelly. He hesitated but decided to find Kelly and find out Chelsea's whereabouts.

+25 BONUS

He stared at Rose and said solemnly, "Give me some time. I'll bring Chelsea to you. You'll figure it out

then."

She met his gaze and was suddenly in a trance. He kept his identity hidden as if she were a clown. He was toying with her. Why did he show such a serious look toward her again?

But since he said Chelsea's whereabouts were unknown, it meant that it wouldn't be easy to find her. Apart from Mr. Finch, it would be difficult for anyone to find Chelsea.

She might have no choice but to accept his help. All she could do was a thank you. Her tone became much softer.

"Thank you."

Hearing only a word, he was smiling like a child. He couldn't hide his excitement and took a step closer to her. He wanted to hold her hands.

But seeing her distance, he immediately gave up the idea and said cautiously, "You never have to say thank you to me."

He would do anything for her. She felt moved slightly. He didn't conceal his burning gaze at all. If she stayed for a little longer, she might be attracted.

She avoided his gaze and returned to the room as if running away. After closing the door, she was shocked to realize the room was full of his scent. Although the bed was neat, it seemed like he had been sleeping for a long time. A guess came to her mind. He lived in this room during this time! She couldn't help but feel her cheeks burning when he thought of him sleeping on her bed, covered with her quilt.

After getting rid of her chaotic thoughts, she took a few deep breaths and left the room. She looked natural as if nothing had happened. But his eyes kept following her. He was full of reluctance. As soon as she walked to the entrance, he finally couldn't help but ask, "Rosie, why don't you leave after a meal?"

Meal? She came over early in the morning. It was just after 10:00 a.m. Should she have breakfast or lunch? Mr. Finch, I appreciate your help. Can I treat you to a meal another day?"

She suddenly felt guilty. He had done her such a big favor. Only a meal wouldn't be able to repay his favor. But as soon as she finished speaking, he couldn't wait to answer.

"Okay. But can you treat me to dinner tonight..."

### Chapter 315 An Excuse

He looked at her eagerly but saw her frowning slightly. He hurriedly made an excuse.

"I have a social dinner tonight. I need to bring a partner I don't have one."

His partner would only be Rose."

As if worried that she would refuse, he continued, "Just think of it as helping me."

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He deliberately said that to make her unable to refuse it. There was a moment of silence. She stared at him. How would the dignified leader of Finch Group need to entertain others? Even if he needed a partner, as long as he asked, many women would accept his invitation. What an obvious excuse. But he said it was to help him. How could she refuse it? "Okay."

She nodded, then opened the door and prepared to leave. Since it was a dinner party, it was still early. When she closed the door, his voice came from behind. "I'll pick you up in the afternoon."

He was as excited as a child. It wasn't until the door was closed for a long time that he calmed down and thought about a problem. He didn't have any social dinner tonight.

He just wanted to find an excuse. She had agreed. Where could he find the social dinner? He frowned and called Finley.

"Who is having a dinner party at Aquastead tonight?"

Finley felt confused. How did he know who had a dinner party? In Aquastead, many people initially wanted to invite Jonathan to banquets.

He had never been interested in socializing. After he refused several times, everyone knew he didn't like those occasions. So, their enthusiasm gradually faded.

But why did he suddenly become interested in the social dinner today? Finley suddenly thought of something, and his eyes lit up.

"Sir, is it Mrs. Finch..."

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[ 1,058 words ]

Chapter 316 Have Something To Do With Mrs. Finch

Chapter 316 Have Something to Do With Mrs. Finch

Before Finley could finish speaking, Jonathan became gloomy. He revealed a bit of impatience.

"Don't talk nonsense. Who's having a dinner party?"

Finley guessed it right.

He thought, "Mr. Finch wants to attend a dinner party. It must have something to do with Mrs. Finch! He must plan to date her at the dinner party."

Knowing that the situation was urgent, he didn't dare to delay.

"Sir, please give me a minute."

After saying that, he hung up the phone. A minute later, he called Jonathan again.

Before Jonathan could ask, he took the initiative to report, "Sir, there is no social dinner tonight, but there is a newborn party..."

Jonathan interrupted him.

"Give me the address."

All he wanted was an excuse to meet up with Rose. He didn't care about whose family it was or what kind of dinner it was. Finley quickly texted the address to his phone.

He was in a good mood while thinking he could see Rose tonight. He asked Finley to prepare a gift for family hosting the newborn party, looking forward to his date with her tonight.

At this time, Rose was on her way back to Young Estate. She kept thinking about Celeste's and Jamie's car accidents. She still couldn't figure out why Chelsea tampered with Jamie's car.

the

In Young Estate, Kelly had been with Gabriel since breakfast.

A few minutes ago, he received a phone call. She didn't know what he was talking about. But judging from his tone, he seemed to have a good relationship with the person on the other end of the phone. She wanted to know more about him and couldn't help but be curious.

As soon as he hung up the phone, she asked casually, "Who is it? Are you going out tonight?"

Seeing him frown, she panicked and apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to overhear that

He didn't like others exploring his privacy and was a little unhappy. But then he remembered the partner he needed for tonight's party.

"It doesn't matter if you heard it on purpose. I don't want to keep any secrets from you. Kelly, I have a party tonight. Can you go with me?"

His tone was ambiguous. She couldn't hide her joy. Of course, she was willing to follow him. But on the surface, she pretended to be reserved.

"But I originally planned to take care of Grandpa..."

Chapter 316 Have Something for Do With Mrs. Finch

25 BONUS

Since arriving at Young Estate yesterday, he had never seen how close she was to Oliver. She spent much more time around him than beside Oliver. He already saw through her. "That's a pity."

As soon as he looked disappointed, she couldn't sit still and said hurriedly, "We can come back early to take care of Grandpa."

"Of course."

He didn't expose her and admired her hypocrisy with a smile. When Rose walked in, she saw Kelly looking at Gabriel expectantly.

Seemingly aware of her appearance, Kelly seemed frightened and timidly leaned toward Gabriel. She walked toward them, staring at Kelly and getting closer.

Under her aura, Kelly involuntarily shrank toward him. She looked frightened as if Rose were a ferocious beast. Until Rose stood before her, she panicked, clutching his arm tightly. "Rose, why are you looking at me like that? I didn't do anything..."

Kelly took the lead to speak as if Rose would bully her for no reason. If it were before, Rose wouldn't even bother to watch her perform her tricks.

But now, she was staring at Kelly as if trying to see through this hypocritical woman.

After a long while, she asked coldly, "Why?"

IN was

Why would Chelsea want Jamie dead? Her intuition told her that Kelly must know the reason, Kelly confused by her question.

"Rose, what do you mean?"

Rose didn't answer her to avoid alerting her. Even if she intuitively knew the reason, Kelly wouldn't tell her if she asked directly. If she wanted to know the truth, she could only investigate quietly.

In only a moment, she changed her seriousness, suddenly smiled, and looked at them.

"You two have a good relationship."

She meant something but seemed perfunctory. At this moment, Oliver's voice came from upstairs. When she saw Oliver, she ignored them and hurried upstairs.

"Rietta, where have you been all morning?"

Oliver was relieved when he saw Rose. Until he held her hand, he calmed down. The warmth from his palm made her feel inexplicably relieved.

"Grandpa, I just went out for a while. Do you miss me so soon?"

"Of course I do!"

Not only did he think about it, he was also afraid.

He kept tightening her hand and murmured. It sounded like begging. "Rietta, don't leave again... I'm sorry for what happened back then. It was my fault. I shouldn't have listened to others and misunderstood

you.

2/3

Chapter 316 Have Something for Do With Mrs. Finch

I shouldn't have been cruel. I shouldn't have hit you..."

He seemed to be thinking about the past and suddenly became uneasy.

She hurriedly knelt, held his hand, and comforted him softly, "I won't leave. Rietta won't leave either."

After receiving the promise, he stabilized his mood.

+25 BONUS

But he still confirmed repeatedly. "Don't forget what you said. You've promised me that you'll never leave."

She nodded firmly.

"Yes, I'll never leave."

He finally smiled.

"How about we play chess for a while?"

"Okay."

She took the wheelchair from Patrick and pushed Oliver to the chess room. It wasn't until they disappeared that Gabriel and Kelly downstairs withdrew their gazes.

He felt a little lost and became more curious about Rose.

"It's strange," he suddenly said.

Kelly was jealous because of the scene just now. Hearing his words, she immediately retracted her thoughts and looked at him with concern.

"What's strange?"

He frowned several times, as if thinking repeatedly, but still couldn't figure it out.

"You're Aunt Rietta's daughter, but Grandpa mistakenly recognized Rose as Aunt Rietta. Isn't this strange?"

There was a hint of guilt in her eyes, which was fleeting.

"Yes, I find it strange too. At first, Grandpa only glanced at Rose and accepted her as his adopted granddaughter. Rose always had countless ways to please Grandpa." What she meant was that Rose had used tricks. He heard her meaning from her sentences.

However, he felt Rose's feelings for Oliver were much more real than Kelly's. "Those who don't know may think that Rose is related to Grandpa!"

His sudden words made her tremble. As if he exposed her secret, she became emotional.

"She's not! I'm the one who is related to Grandpa!"

Today's Bonus Offer

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[ 1,127 words ]

Chapter 317 Good Service

+25 BONUS

Sensing Gabriel's slight frown, Kelly immediately realized her inappropriate response.

She hurriedly suppressed her guilt and explained calmly, "Grandpa just forgot it. I don't blame him for not recognizing me. He'll get better, recognize me, and remember his real daughter."

Then, Oliver wouldn't mistook Rose for Henrietta. Yet, Kelly's guilt didn't escape Gabriel's eyes. He felt more strange. But he didn't say much. He quickly put aside his doubts and comforted her with a smile. "Grandpa will remember it."

Her eyelashes trembled, and the guilt hidden in her heart persisted. It wouldn't be the best situation for her if Oliver remembered it. The best situation would be

Something flashed through her mind. She suddenly looked at him and deliberately showed her disappointment.

"Grandpa said he would celebrate my birthday. He said he would take me to visit the orphanage on my first birthday when I returned to the Young family. My mother might have been there before. He wanted to see where my mother had been. But now he has forgotten me. I'm afraid he has also forgotten what he said before."

She sighed heavily.

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard him ask, "Birthday? When is it?"

"The day after tomorrow."

It was a coincidence. Her birthday was still early. But the day Angelica helped her make fake orphanage records happened to be the day after tomorrow.

Oliver never said anything about going to the orphanage on her birthday. It was just that she needed an opportunity. Oliver had forgotten everything anyway. Nothing she said would be proven!

She thought about the plan and couldn't wait. As if because of loss, she lowered her head and cried. Her sadness finally became unbearable.

"I want to celebrate my birthday. I miss my mother. I hope Grandpa remembers what he said..."

She pretended to be too sad. She sobbed, could hardly breathe, and her body suddenly went limp. When she was about to fall, he held her waist. She leaned into his arms.

He looked at her meaningfully. Her performance's traces were too strange. He became more interested and wanted to see what she wanted to do.

"Although Grandpa forgot it, you still have me. I'll celebrate your birthday," he said.

She felt happy because he said the sentence she wanted. But she didn't show her joy. Instead, she smiled bitterly.

\*But Grandpa has forgotten it. Without him, this birthday is meaningless."

It was clear that she wanted Oliver to participate.

"I'll help you convince Grandpa. Don't worry. I have a way."

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 317 Good Service

Of course, he had a solution. That was why she deliberately guided him to do that.  
"Really?"

"Of course it's true!"

After receiving his affirmation, she stopped crying and said shyly, "Thank you."

She felt proud. She successfully used some tricks to make him do things for her. But she didn't know that he saw through her expression, Oliver's laughter came from the chess room.

Meanwhile, Rose's figure appeared in Gabriel's mind. Oliver liked Rose. But was his liking for her just because of mistaking her for Henrietta? Gabriel mused,

In the evening, a car parked outside Young Estate. Jonathan stood beside the car, looking at the door, eagerly waiting for Rose.

Kelly and Gabriel came out of the garage. He saw the tall figure from a distance and stopped the car.

"Who is that?"

It was just a silhouette. At a glance, that man looked majestic and had an extraordinary temperament. He seemed to have seen that man somewhere.

Even though it was just a silhouette, Kelly recognized Jonathan at a glance. It seemed he came to Young Estate to find Rose.

During this time, Rose lived in Young Estate. Kelly originally thought Mr. Finch had abandoned Rose.

Jealousy bubbled up in her heart. Hearing Gabriel's question, she was afraid he would know about the relationship between Mr. Finch and Rose. It might affect her plan. She hurriedly said, "Just a passerby."

Just a passerby? But he felt that the figure from the back was similar to Mr. Finch. He heard that Mr. Finch also came to Aquastead.

While thinking, he glanced at the car next to the man. He frowned, glanced at the man's back, looked away, and smiled. If it were Mr. Finch, he wouldn't drive such an ordinary car. Even the Young family's maid's grocery shopping car was more expensive than that. He felt relaxed and drove away. After Gabriel and Kelly left, Rose walked out in a red dress

Under the sun, she looked like fire and a beautiful rose, which made Jonathan unable to take his eyes away once he saw it. He heard his heart skip a beat.

His mind flashed back to that night when they first met at Nightfall Lounge. She was also in a red dress at Chloe's birthday banquet, just like a naughty wild cat.

He couldn't help but smile slightly and step forward to greet her. She was also in a daze because of his handsome posture.

She didn't return to her senses until he stood before her, staring at her and calling her affectionately. His gaze was so hot that she dared not to look into his eyes.

23

### Chapter 317 Good Service

Seeing his car parked not far away, she was stunned. She didn't expect that he was still driving this car. It was as if he was still the star escort husband she bought for 10 million.

She felt something strange in her heart when she thought about that title. But soon, she waved away the strange feeling and strode toward the car.

His gaze followed her figure. Whenever she made a move, he would follow her closely. Although she ignored him, his smile remained unabated. When she reached the car, he opened the door for her.

He didn't look like the aloof and dismissive "Mr. Finch" at all. She wasn't used to him catering to her like

this.

When she wanted to say something, he said, "Be careful."

He blocked the top of the car window, and his posture became lower. There was an inexplicable anger in

her heart.

Was this his new way of teasing her? Since it was a new trick, she would play with him! She got into the car without any pressure and was about to fasten her seat belt.

Yet, he was already sitting in the driver's seat. He reached over to grab the seat belt and fastened it for her. When she turned around and saw his handsome smile, she chuckled.

"Good service!"

The dignified person in charge of Finch Group would be furious if she regarded him as a service person. It would be better to kick her out of the car in anger. Then, she didn't have to be his partner. She could change her clothes, play chess with Oliver, or go to the garden.

Anything was better than to socialize with him. But she wouldn't have thought that instead of getting angry, he smiled.

"You bought me with 10 million. My service will naturally satisfy you."

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[ 1,177 words ]

## Chapter 318 She Likes You Too

Rose vaguely heard Jonathan mumble, "I'm your hubby"

+25 BONUS

Suddenly, she remembered what happened after Nightfall Lounge that night. Her face turned red. He also thought about that night.

The atmosphere added a touch of ambiguity. Just when she couldn't bear his passionate gaze and was about to glare back at him, he withdrew his gaze.

He knew that he couldn't rush. She didn't like "Mr. Finch". He couldn't be offensive and annoying to her. But along the way, even while driving, he kept glancing at her intentionally, as if he couldn't get enough of her. She felt he was peeking at her. But when she looked at him, he seemed very focused on driving. They said nothing along the way. Soon, the car stopped outside a high-end garden hotel in Aquastead. The host of today's newborn party was Eugene Lynch. The Lynch family's technology company was on the verge of bankruptcy due to a lack of funds a few months ago.

As for this newborn party, Eugene planned to invite some Aquastead investors to see if he could collect funds to save the company. But it was past time for the party to start. No one came. The garden banquet hall was empty except for him, his wife, and their daughter.

"Just wait a little longer. Maybe there's a traffic jam. The guests might be on their way here," Lillian Ford reassured.

He looked dejected. No one would come. He should have known this would be the outcome. It was hopeless to save his company. But today was his daughter's party.

He quickly turned into a smile and hugged his wife and daughter.

"Forget it. Don't wait any longer. I'll think of other ways to save the company. Today is our baby's party. It's enough for the three of us to be together."

He took his daughter from her and carried her to the toy area. She looked at his back and felt heartbroken. On the contrary, their daughter was giggling with joy.

As soon as Rose and Jonathan entered the garden, they were attracted by the laughter. The decorations were pink and warm. She was a little surprised.

Wasn't he in need of a partner for so

She didn't expect him to bring her to a newborn party. She

looked at him in confusion. Did they take a wrong turn?

He was also stunned. He knew that he was coming to attend a newborn party. But he didn't expect that the party would be in this atmosphere.

The garden was full of childlike innocence and warmth which made it difficult for them to get used to it for a while. But after receiving her gaze, he could only bite the bullet. "The party is indeed here."

There was only a dinner party here tonight. Although it was his excuse to see her, he had to attend the party.

#25 BONUS

Chapter 318 She Likes You Too

The Lynches heard the sound at the door and subconsciously stood up and turned around. Seeing the two of them, they were stunned.

The two guests were of extraordinary temperament. Eugene didn't know them.

But he still greeted them enthusiastically, "Welcome to my daughter's newborn party..."

Before he could finish speaking, the baby in his arms started babbling and reached out. His daughter tried to break free from his arms and get into Rose's.

She was a little confused. But seeing the baby pouted and seemed about to cry, she immediately stepped forward to take the baby. The baby beamed instantly.

The baby stared at her and touched her cheek gently. Seeming to like her very much, the baby let out a giggle

"She likes you.

Thinking of something, Jonathan stared at the baby and gradually looked yearning.

His voice caught the baby's attention. The baby smiled and reached out to him. He was stunned for a moment when she touched him. Did she want him to hold her? Everyone else could see through the baby's meaning. He looked stiff. Eugene worried about offending the guest and was about to take the baby.

But she took the first step and put the baby in Jonathan's arms. His whole body was stiff, and he looked at her for help.

The baby weighed around ten pounds. But he seemed to be holding a bomb. He didn't even dare to breathe too hard. But she didn't intend to help him. Instead, she raised her eyebrows happily. "She likes you too!"

It was her first time to see him so helpless. She felt she had finally avenged the trick he had played on her. She was in a good mood, and her smile was much brighter.

He was stunned. It had been long since he had seen her smile.

"Sorry, Sir. My daughter is ignorant...."

Eugene felt his scalp numb. He knew they weren't ordinary people at first glance. Now that his company was in such a situation. He could no longer offend big shots. But Jonathan suddenly relaxed. He hugged and praised the baby with a gentle smile, "She is good."

At least the baby made her smile! He felt that his decision to come to this newborn party was right.

He put the baby into her arms again. When she was stunned, he walked to the toy area aside, waving to her, She was in a daze, then subconsciously walked over with the baby,

He played with the baby with toys. She relaxed while listening to the baby's giggles echoing in the garden.

"Who are they?"

Lillian wondered who Eugene knew among them. He shook his head,

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 318 She Likes You Too

He didn't know any of them. They wouldn't let strangers get close to their daughter if it were anyone else, but she liked this good-looking couple. They played with her gently, like a family of three. Lillian smiled unconsciously.

"Forget it. They're at our baby's newborn party. We should entertain them well."

He nodded.

"Yes."

They were about to go over when he received a call from the company. He knew why the call came without even thinking about it.

He answered the phone sadly. Sure enough, the caller told him they could only stop the chip project they were developing and disband the team if he had no funds.

He was silent for a long time and sighed heavily. His tone was full of helplessness.

"It's all my fault. I can't get funds for so long. It has affected the research and development project. If there is no other way, I can only stop it. But you can reassure the team. I'll sell the property under my name tomorrow. Although the money isn't enough to support the project, it's enough to cover the team's severance pay."

He hung up the phone dejectedly. His voice wasn't loud, but Jonathan, who had always had sharp hearing, could vaguely hear him.

Stopping the project, selling the property, disbanding the team, and then he would face bankruptcy. The baby suddenly kissed Rose's cheek, seeming happy and giggling.

She was full of disbelief, followed by excitement.

"She kissed me!"

She had never felt like this before. Her exclamation and the baby's laughter were intertwined. His eyes sparkled slightly.

If she knew what this baby would go through tomorrow, she wouldn't be able to bear it.

7

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[ 1,144 words ]

+25 BONUS

Chapter 319 Couple in Love

Chapter 319 Couple in Love

Jonathan frowned, quietly took out his phone, and sent Finley a message. Finley looked at the message and felt puzzled.

"Check the information of the newborn's father."

Why was he interested in a small and broken company's boss?

Finley couldn't figure it out but didn't dare to delay the order. He quickly asked someone to investigate. In less than 10 minutes, he sent Eugene's information to Jonathan. Rose and the baby's laughter still echoed in the garden. The Lynches looked at them and smiled bitterly. He looked at his phone and got a rough idea of Eugene,

Eugene had good abilities but was unlucky. His company's chip project was promising in the technology industry

Soon, the baby was having too much fun and looked hungry. When she returned the baby to Lillian, she felt reluctant.

"Let's take a photo," he suddenly said.

There was a rumor that the leader of the Finch Group, Mr. Finch, never liked to expose himself. But now he suggested taking photos with others! She was a little surprised.

Not only her, but the Lynches were also a little surprised. He looked extraordinary but took the initiative to ask for a photo. He soon handed the phone to the waiter.

None of them could react. Only the baby became energetic, waving and giggling as if more excited than before. She felt confused. Her intuition told her he wouldn't ask for a photo for no reason. She stood next to him. Before the waiter pressed the photo button, his deep voice sounded.

"Rosie..."

She subconsciously looked at him, asking him what he wanted. He just smiled softly. What was going on? She wanted to ask, but the waiter had already returned the phone.

He looked at the photo on his phone. In the photo, she turned sideways to the camera, looking at him as if he was the only one in her eyes. He was satisfied with the photo and couldn't help but hold her wrist. She seemed to have gotten electrocuted. Sensing his passion, she felt her mind go blank for a moment. He always looked like he wanted to possess her.

"You two are so loving

Lillian came out after feeding the baby and couldn't help but admire them.

She slammed his hand away and hurriedly explained, "No, we're not..."

They weren't à couple! But before she could finish speaking, his voice overwhelmed her.

"We've always been very loving."

He held her hand again. She was speechless. What did he mean?

Chapter 319 Couple in Love

+25 BONUS

Before she could ask him for an explanation, he continued, "I would like to welcome you to our wedding."

Questions filled her mind again. What wedding?

"Yes, we will. We wish you happiness."

The Lynches saw the undercurrent between them and could see they had quarreled. The husband was devoted to coaxing his wife, but she hadn't forgiven him. The Lynches were clever and immediately walked away to avoid disturbing them.

Before they left, Eugene patted his shoulder and said, "Just coax her well. That's what a wife wants."

As soon as the Lynches left with the baby, he called her "wifey affectionately. She was so startled that she blushed and broke away from his hand.

She excused herself to the restroom and hurried away as if running away. He felt disappointed, but he knew getting her to like "Mr. Finch" wasn't easy.

He wasn't in a hurry as long as she was willing to give him a chance.

Feeling the gazes from the Lynches, he looked over and felt their concern. He smiled bitterly. Then, he took out his phone to message Finley along with the photo taken just now. Finley was surprised when he saw the content of the message.

But he quickly suppressed his surprise. He contacted the new media department at the Regalia's Finch Group headquarters to publish the photo on the largest social media site.

As the leader of the Three Greatest Families of Regalia, Finch Group attracted attention from all fields. When the new media department posted the photo, countless marketing accounts quickly forwarded it.

In less than 10 minutes, the photo and screenshots of the news posted on Finch Group's official blog were spread all over the internet.

Finch Group's official blog only had a few words to accompany the photo.

"Mr. Finch meets friends."

The number of views on the official blog skyrocketed. The netizens on the official blog were excited.

"Is he Mr. Finch? He's so handsome!"

"He looks so familiar! He looks like a certain star..."

"He is so handsome and rich! I declare him to be my new hubby from now on!"

"New hubby? Stop daydreaming! Look at the beauty next to him!"

In the photo, Rose was in a red dress, with long hair hanging over her shoulders. It was a pity she only showed her side profile.

But even that was superior to those of the top female stars in the entertainment industry. The two stood together like a perfect couple.

Most importantly, Mr. Finch held her hand. She looked at him affectionately, and he smiled sweetly. Their relationship was evident. He was in love!

20

+25 BONUS

Chapter 319 Couple in Love

For a time, the netizens were curious about her identity. Who was she that could attract the person in charge of Finch Group?

"Finch Group is about to get the distinguished Mrs. Finch. She's so lucky! She must have saved the galaxy in her previous life!" Netizens were envious. Discussions were heated up, spreading to all fields.

It was after 8:00 p.m. Dinner time. Most prominent businessmen in Aquastead were having dinner at home or gathering in restaurants.

An investor was having dinner with his daughter. She looked at the photo on her phone. Rose next to Mr. Finch caught her attention. "Why does she look so familiar?"

Just as she was about to look closely, he scolded her harshly, "Don't look at your phone while eating! What's so interesting on your phone? Maria ..."

He planned to ask the nanny to take the phone away but suddenly changed his mind.

He stood up and stepped forward to take his daughter's phone. He was usually too busy and neglected to discipline her. He wanted to take this opportunity to have a good talk with her.

But before he spoke, he glanced at the phone. When he saw the word "Mr. Finch", he instinctively stayed there for a few seconds. Soon, he knew the story.

Mr. Finch met with his friends. Everyone knew that Mr. Finch was currently at Aquastead. And about that friend... He looked carefully at the photo and saw a familiar face. He instantly lost his composure. He immediately called his secretary.

"Did Eugene send me an invitation letter?"

"Yes, he has invited you to his daughter's newborn party. You told me that his company had broken the capital chain. He has been running for new investments for the past six months. He probably wants to use this newborn party to attract investment for the company. You decided not to go..."

"Give me the address."

Before the secretary could finish speaking, he interrupted.

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[ 1,081 words ]

## Chapter 320 That's Rose

The secretary was stunned.

"I want the address. Send the address to me now."

After saying that, he hung up the phone. The secretary didn't understand what happened but didn't dare to delay the boss order

When he sent the address, the investor had already driven out of the garage and headed straight for the destination

At the same time, luxury cars were dispatched from many other places in Aquastead, heading toward the same destination. In less than half an hour, countless luxury cars stopped outside a garden hotel.

They were all investors in the Aquastead investment community and technology industry. Usually, they would greet each other when they met.

But now, they looked anxious and had something more important to do. All the people present together couldn't compare to Mr. Finch inside.

They came here with a common purpose. They wanted to get to know him. But his energy was limited. Not everyone had the opportunity

At this moment, they were competitors. Whoever walked faster and first appeared before him would have the upper hand. So, almost everyone quickened their pace. They hurriedly arrived at the garden banquet hall where Eugene's daughter's newborn party was held. Then, they happened to meet the Lynches with their baby. The baby's eyes were sparkling, and she was smiling.

One of the people walking at the front seemed to be looking for Mr. Finch. After being stunned, the person behind him stepped forward to shake hands with Eugene. "Sorry, Mr. Lynch, I'm late. I was busy at my company. But I rushed over. Here, this is a meeting gift for your daughter."

The man was full of enthusiasm and gave a gift to him. He was a little surprised. Before he could recover, the person behind him had already stepped forward. "Mr. Lynch, I should have arrived earlier, but something happened. I'm not too late, right?"

As the man spoke, he looked behind the Lynches. It was not too late as long as Mr. Finch was still around! The man didn't care much and walked in very consciously. The people behind him followed him closely. They hurriedly entered the banquet hall without even greeting Eugene. But looking around, they didn't see Mr. Finch. Not to mention Mr. Finch, the banquet hall was empty except for the Lynches. Everyone was stunned.

"Where is he?" someone asked in disappointment.

The Lynches were still dumbfounded with the sudden arrival of the guests. They returned to their senses after hearing this question.

173

Chapter 320 That's Rose

+25 BONUS

In addition to the guests he invited, some people were beyond his reach in the Aquastead investment community. Were they here looking for someone? "N-no one else is here," he replied with a dry smile.

He didn't know they were looking for the couple who had left a few minutes ago. How could there be no one? How did the photo on Finch Group's official website come if no one else was here? Everyone looked at him, wondering if he hid Mr. Finch from them. The more they thought about it, the more likely they felt it was possible. They secretly thought that he was dishonest. But now, Mr. Finch recognized him as a friend. No one present dared to offend him. If he said there was no one, they could only admit it.

"Mr. Lynch, I decided to invest in the project you mentioned last time. Don't worry. We'll go through the process tomorrow."

"No, no. No process is needed! Mr. Lynch, this money will be credited to your company's account

tomorrow."

"Mr. Lynch..."

He was stunned. Their warm smilings made him even more confused. There were only two guests just now. But in the blink of an eye, many people rushed to give him money. What went wrong? He couldn't figure it out. He knew that after he accepted the cooperation invitation from anyone present, he could solve the company's financial problems. But for some reason, he felt flustered.

He smiled as he dealt with the big shots present.

"Thank you. There's no rush."

By this time, a sum of funds had already arrived in his company's account. Outside, Rose wondered why Jonathan went through the back door instead of the front door. He seemed to be avoiding something. She glanced at him with doubts. Only to find that

under the dim light, he was smiling, and his whole body seemed glowing. She was stunned once again.

Following him, they walked quickly through the alley and entered a bustling street. Perhaps because she was too focused on looking at him, she suddenly stopped as if her foot stuck with something. Looking down, she saw her heel stuck in the gap. She couldn't help but wail in her heart.

If she had known it earlier, she wouldn't wear high heels. She tried pulling it out but didn't realize he had also stopped.

Before she could try a second time, he had already squatted down. When he grasped her ankle, she instinctively shivered. What was he going to do?

He took her foot out of the shoe when she returned to her senses. Then, he pulled out the stuck shoe without much force. He put on her shoe gently and looked up at her.

It's alright now."

He was a naturally handsome man. But she had never noticed before that his eyes were also seductive.

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 320 That's Rose

Her heartbeat quickened. Just then, he turned his back to her and squatted down.

She felt confused. What did he mean?

Before she could ask, he said, "Come up."

Come up? She suddenly felt puzzled. She stood there in a daze, thinking intently about what he meant.

Before she could figure it out, he seemed unable to wait any longer, grabbed her hand, and pulled it gently.

"Ah!"

Her body suddenly leaned forward, causing her to scream. But then, she fell on his broad back and then moved up. He carried her. "Put me down!"

Pedestrians around kept paying attention to them. She buried her face on his back in shame and embarrassment.

It was a rare chance to get her on his back. How would he put her down? He carried her into the crowd, filled with pride and satisfaction. -The scene just now fell into Gabriel's eyes not far away, full of suspicion.

He watched the two figures go further away and finally disappear into the crowd. His cigarette had burned out, leaving only ashes.

Until Kelly walked out and saw that he seemed fascinated by something, she asked, "Gabriel, what's wrong with you?"

She followed his sight and saw nothing.

"It's nothing."

Even so, the image of the couple just now echoed in his mind. That was Rose!

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[ 1,064 words ]

Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

And that man... Gabriel never saw Jonathan's front, only his back. And it was very similar to the man he saw outside Young Estate when he went out.

Kelly once said that Rose was married. Was that her husband? The image of Jonathan squatting down and carrying her away appeared in his mind. They looked loving.

He suddenly felt depressed and didn't even want to pay attention to Kelly. Soon, he turned and walked into the bar. She sensed his neglect.

He was enthusiastic toward her before and hugged her without hesitation in front of his Aquastead friends.

Although he said she was his cousin, his behavior revealed that their relationship wasn't that simple. What was the reason for this sudden neglect?

She thoughtfully looked in the direction he had just looked. Before she had time to think about it, her phone rang. It was Maya.

She didn't want to answer the call as she wanted to find him. But thinking about using Maya, she still answered it.

When the call connected, Maya asked frightenedly, "Who is Rose's husband?"

She was startled. Why did Maya suddenly ask that? Of course, she wouldn't tell the truth.

"Isn't he a male escort?"

"Is he

a male escort?"

There was a hint of temptation in Maya's tone. She saw him among his friends through the bar's windows. They were reading their phones as if they were discussing something exciting. She immediately lost patience with Maya.

"Of course. Didn't you tell me that?"

Maya paused as if considering whether Kelly's words were credible. But in seconds, she stopped questioning and doubting. She sounded angry.

"Did you know that? Rose's husband is Mr. Finch from Regalia's Finch Group! How is that possible? But in that photo, even if that woman only showed her side face, I recognize her! That's Rose! Is it possible that they just look alike? There should be two people who look alike in this world. It's also possible that Rose's husband looks like Mr. Finch. How could the person she married be the Finch Group's leader? How could it be!"

1/4

Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

+25 BONUS

In the end, she couldn't hide her jealousy. She would rather believe that Rose's husband just looked a bit like Mr. Finch rather than being him.

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Thinking of the admiration and praise of Rose from the netizens on the internet, she was even angrier.

"Kelly, say something!"

Kelly trembled when she heard the news. Maya's voice woke her up. What Maya had just said echoed in her mind. She tried to calm herself down.

"What photo are you talking about?"

Even though she tried to suppress it, she still couldn't control her trembling voice. Maya noticed it. She frowned suspiciously, thinking Kelly had become emotional because of her words.

"You can see it on any social media. That photo is so popular now!"

She still gritted her teeth. Kelly quickly hung up the phone, opened social media, and saw the photo. It was Mr. Finch. And the woman next to Mr. Finch...

Just like what Maya said, she could recognize it even if it was just a side face. That was Rose!

In the photo, Rose was looking at him. He was full of sweetness, and his love was visible. It made her heart bleed. She looked at Gabriel in the bar.

After thinking for a while, she closed the web page, clutched her phone tightly, and entered the bar. Meanwhile, he was holding his phone and looking at the photo in a trance.

"Gabriel, what's wrong with you? Is there something wrong with Mr. Finch's photo? The Youngs and the Finches are among the Three Greatest Families of Regara. Are you in touch with Mr. Finch?" Everyone present

was full of curiosity and even wanted to make friends with Mr. Finch. He rarely had the opportunity to see the real Mr. Finch. But he seemed to have seen it just now!

In the photo, the woman beside Mr. Finch wore the same red dress as Rose. If it was just a side face, he could only make a rough guess about her identity. As he saw the scene himself just now, he confirmed it.

It turned out that the strange feeling he had outside Young Estate before wasn't wrong.

That man was Mr. Finch! That woman was Rose!

+25 BONUS

## Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

He knew she was attractive. Yet, he didn't expect that not only would Oliver mistake her for Henrietta, but even Mr. Finch would be so obsessed with her. Thinking of what Chloe had told him, he became even more interested in her. He raised his eyebrows and smiled.

"There will be a chance to get to know him."

As for how this friendship would come... He just smiled and said nothing. His friends immediately became more interested.

"I heard that Mr. Finch always kept a low profile. He has no photos on the internet. I didn't expect him to publish a photo this time. His friend will be successful."

"Do you mean Eugene Lynch, the small boss of a technology company? He doesn't seem like someone who could know Mr. Finch. It's strange! He's so lucky to get

incredible wealth!"

Several people couldn't help but exclaim.

"I don't think it's strange!"

He knew it well. Naturally, Jonathan wouldn't be interested in Eugene. But if it were for Rose, it would make sense. His friends were curious to hear what he would say.

At this moment, Kelly walked in. She saw the photo on his phone at a glance. Did he see it? Did he recognize that the woman in the photo was Rose?

She felt a little worried. But just for a moment, she pretended not to know anything.

She looked innocent and harmless and asked doubtfully, "What's strange?"

Realizing she was back, he immediately hid his phone.

"Nothing is strange. Come sit here."

He patted the place next to him and looked at her ambiguously. Then, he dismissed the topic of Mr. Finch and continued drinking with his friends. But he pondered something. Jonathan carried Rose. She tried to get off several times but failed. He carried her through the downtown area. There were fewer pedestrians around, and she seemed to be used to being on his back.

She didn't want to be a toy of a big shot. She was still unhappy with him hiding his identity for so long. But she admitted he attracted her when he grabbed her ankle and carried her through the crowd.

3/4

\$25 BOWS

Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

She was startled by this discovery. Why could he still attract her? She must be crazy!

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[ 1,027 words ]

Chapter 322 No One Else but Rose

Rose wanted to stay away from Jonathan. But his stability seemed to have great magic power, making her intoxicated and unable to extricate herself.

She simply gave up struggling temporarily. She didn't even notice that she no longer resisted his carrying.

She lay on his back, was familiar with his scent, relaxed, and felt tired.

When her even breathing came from behind, he knew she was asleep.

"How can you sleep in this situation? You heartless girl!"

He couldn't help sighing but didn't mean to blame her. To let her sleep peacefully, he deliberately slowed down his pace.

He suddenly felt that it was satisfying to carry her. He wanted to be with her for the rest of his life. Just then, the evening breeze blew. He frowned as she was in a dress and might be cold. Even if he enjoyed the feeling at this moment, he still worried about her getting cold. So, he called Finley and asked him to drive over. Finley arrived at the address he gave as quickly as possible. He covered her with his coat and looked at her gently, unlike his usual self. Seeing that, Finley knew that he was smitten with her.

After he carried her into the car, Finley tentatively asked, "Sir, are you returning to Zenwood Gardens?"

He thought they had reconciled. It was normal for the loving couple to return to their home. But he frowned slightly.

Although reluctant, he still said, "Go to Young Estate."

Finley looked a little surprised. But according to the order, he could only drive toward Young Estate. Before they arrived at Young Estate, two people were already waiting inside. Anastasia's phone dropped to the ground. The photo on the screen was particularly dazzling. She stood before the window, staring at the door as if waiting for someone.

At the door, Miles stood in the shadow gloomily. Others might not have been able to see through it, but he could recognize Rose at a glance. What did Jonathan mean to make her public?

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+25 BONUS

Chapter 322 No One Else but Rose

The sound of the car was getting closer. He stood up straight and looked over until he saw the people in the car clearly from a distance.

She leaned against Jonathan while he gently hugged her shoulders. The scene was so beautiful that it could make others jealous. Miles didn't return to his senses until the car stopped. Seeing him taking her out, Miles strode forward, almost subconsciously trying to take her from him. Of course, he wouldn't hand her over to Miles.

Although Oliver accepted her as his adopted granddaughter, Miles wasn't her biological brother. Miles' love for her never faded.

Their gazes met, and he suddenly smiled. Then, as if he didn't understand what Miles meant, he brought her into the Young Estate. Miles stiffened slightly, slowly lowered his hands, and felt lost. He hugged her straight to the main building and toward her room. After they entered, Anastasia walked out of another room. She stared at Rose's door, and her intense jealousy turned into hatred. Why could Rose get his favor? She had followed him for 10 years but had never seen him take such extreme care of any woman, not even Harriette.

He was like holding a treasure in the world. But why Rose?

Anastasia bit her lips unwillingly and suddenly heard footsteps coming downstairs. She subconsciously looked over and met Miles' warning gaze.

She averted her eyes guiltily. But she discovered that he had deliberately attracted her to look over and warn her.

He liked Rose. Even if Jonathan hugged her and announced her existence, he still warned Anastasia. Shouldn't he be as mad with jealousy as she was?

She chuckled softly. Recalling that she looked embarrassed just now, she planned to mock him. But she met his warning gaze again.

He had always been gentle and elegant. At this time, he looked sullen and sharp, mixed with a bit of ferocity. It was as if to say that he wouldn't let her go if she had bad ideas toward Rose.

She knew that he was as ruthless as Jonathan. Under that sight, she lost to him again. But she sneered as if she was waiting for a good show.

In the huge main building, the servants had gone to bed. There was no sound in the hall and the second floor. It was surprisingly quiet. He carried her into the room, and half an  
+25 BONUS

Chapter 322 No One Else but Rose

hour had passed.

Miles thought he wouldn't do anything extraordinary after sending her back. But after half an hour, he still didn't come out. His expression darkened.

Time passed by, and an hour had passed. He suppressed his displeasure but couldn't sit still.

Finally, he stood up from the sofa and walked toward the second floor. When he reached her room, he wanted to open the door. After hesitating, he chose to knock on the door.

But before he knocked on it, the door suddenly opened from inside.

The light in the room was dim, but he still saw Jonathan's shock. His surprise soon turned into a chuckle. It revealed a bit of understanding and disdain.

He withdrew his hand, unable to conceal his embarrassment. Soon, he stepped aside and let Jonathan come out.

Before closing the door, they couldn't help but glance inside the room and walk down the second floor. They left the hall and stopped under a big tree in the front yard. He spoke first. "Have you made your decision?"

Jonathan had known he would ask about this. Of course, he confirmed that he would only be with Rose. No one else but her! He met Miles' gaze. In the darkness, they stood opposite each other. His eyes were firm.

"You saw it too. It already explained everything."

He was referring to the photo. But Miles suddenly stepped forward anxiously.

"Do you know what she would face after you showed her to the public? As the leader of Finch Group, you always attract everyone's attention!"

"That's why I only showed her side face!"

It was only her side face for now. He didn't want to put her in danger. He just helped Eugene in passing. What he wanted to do was tell everyone that he loved her!

"What about those wicked from the Finches?"

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,061 words ]

## Chapter 323 It Doesn't Affect My Admiration

That was what Miles was most worried about. Compared to the Youngs, the Finches were much more complicated.

Jonathan had been dormant for years and finally became the leader of the Finch Group. During the recent power struggle, the Finches were afraid of his means.

But none of them was willing to give up the Finch Group. This time, it was their turn to prepare a counterattack.

They always paid attention to him. If Rose followed him, it would inevitably lead to many unknown dangers. He had already thought about that when falling in love with her.

He looked serious.

"I won't let Rose get hurt!"

The people in Finch Group wouldn't give up. When he first came to Aquastead, someone had already attacked him. He just cut off that person's power.

If he hadn't met her, no matter what they did, he would have fought back appropriately without hurting the Finches. But he didn't dare gamble on the Finches' kindness if he wanted to be with her. After a moment of pause, he continued, "If necessary, I won't be merciful!"

He had never been soft-hearted. Until he left, Miles was still standing under the tree.

After a long time, he didn't return to the room in the main building but stopped in front of another building. It was as if he had decided to face something.

Finally, he entered the building and slowly reached a room. It was where Harriette once lived. The room was still the same as it was when she was there.

They said she had been dead for many years, but he never wanted to believe it or face it.

She loved Jonathan deeply. He knew that she wasn't that important to Jonathan. Or she was just an ordinary friend in Jonathan's mind. But he stubbornly wanted to guard her wishes.

He even asked Jonathan to be like him. Even if she wasn't here, she must have been the most important person in their hearts. No one could replace her.

But he never imagined that he had unknowingly replaced her with someone else.

"Sorry, Harriette."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 323 It Doesn't Affect My Admiration

In the empty room, his tone was self-reproaching and a little helpless.

"You'll blame me, right?"

But even knowing she would blame him, he couldn't control his feelings, let alone Jonathan. That night, he stayed in the room for a long time and didn't leave until dawn.

Rose slept peacefully. She hadn't slept so deeply for a long time. The next day, she was the last to get up. When she arrived at the dining room, Patrick had already pushed Oliver to go for a walk in the garden.

Anastasia, Kelly, and Gabriel were all still there. She looked at the time suspiciously and felt surprised.

Usually, Anastasia would have already gone out. Kelly would return to the room or another place but never to the dining room. Gabriel also wouldn't be here at this time.

When she approached, they all looked at her complicatedly. They either sneered, looked dissatisfied, or couldn't hide their hatred, as if she had taken away what they wanted

most.

Did Oliver say something that made her the target of criticism? It was her first guess. She didn't know that their hatred came from a photo.

She was never afraid of them being unkind. Facing them, she walked to her seat and sat down to eat her breakfast slowly. They had finished eating but showed no intention of leaving. She finally couldn't help but ask, "Is there something on my face?"

They were stunned for a moment, then turned away. Anastasia and Kelly usually said sarcastic words to her. But today, they only smiled and left.

They worried that if they stayed a little longer, they couldn't help but ask about the photo.

Rose already knew that the man she married was Mr. Finch. None of them wanted to see her proud, so they stopped asking for trouble.

But Gabriel still sat in his seat. Without anyone else around, he stared at her.

"Your side profile is indeed pretty!"

She was more beautiful in reality than in that photo. His strange compliment instantly made her frown.

Meeting his impolite gaze, she unpleasantly warned, "Didn't Kelly tell you I was married? I don't care what you want to do. Don't focus on me!"

425 BOWS

Chapter 323 It Doesn't Affect My Admiration

He raised his eyebrows. Ever since he came to Aquastead, she never seemed to have a good attitude toward him.

But her true nature was much more charming than Kelly, who seemed considerate and gentle. Thinking of what Chloe told him, his smile gradually widened. He still stared at her affectionately. "Yes, you said it. But whether you're married doesn't affect my admiration for you."

Admiration? She was so startled by his words that she spat out the milk, causing a fit of choking and coughing. She looked at him. Although he still showed a smile, it was stiff.

His affectionate confession looked particularly funny because of the specks of milk on his face. She couldn't help but laugh.

Her laughter echoed in the dining room. It was frank, cheerful, and without any trace of artificiality. She wasn't like Kelly and the Regalia socialites he once knew. Their smiles were hypocritical.

His stiff face gradually relaxed. As if her laughter infected him, his smile became more real. Just as he was immersed in her laugh, she stopped laughing abruptly.

She spat milk all over his face, but he smiled instead of getting angry. He looked so scary! She shuddered inwardly. She didn't want to be kind to him as she knew why he came to her. "Although Grandpa thinks of me as Aunt Rietta, I know my identity. I'm not interested in the Youngs. I don't want to emphasize this again. Please don't waste your time on me!" After saying that, she didn't even want to drink the unfinished milk. She got up and walked out of the dining room.

She disappeared from his sight, but his smile grew bigger. He believed she wasn't interested in anything about the Youngs.

Although he had only come to Aquastead not long ago, he could feel her sincerity toward Oliver.

Not only that, even if she were ambitious, she would gain much more from focusing on Mr. Finch than on the Youngs. But even so, he still couldn't help but want to focus on her. At first, it was because she was so beautiful that he couldn't take his gaze away. Now, he seemed to have some other reasons.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,105 words ]

Chapter 324 She Is Mrs. Finch

+25 BONUS

Someone unknown suppressed the photo that almost paralyzed the social platform.

But the sensation it caused overnight shocked the Finches in Regalia. The most shocked person was none other than Eugene.

Last night, he greeted the guests at the newborn party. After that, he went home and fell asleep.

He arrived at the company the next day. At first, he wanted to appease the team and discuss compensation measures after the disbanding.

But as soon as he entered the company, the entire R&D team was at the door. When he appeared, there was thunderous applause. Everyone was smiling and looking at him as if looking at hope itself.

Although he looked confused, he was surrounded and walked into the conference room. It wasn't until he mentioned the team disbandment that everyone's expressions froze.

"Eugene, are you kidding me?"

"Mr. Lynch, don't kid with us. We want to follow you to make the current project a success."

He frowned and sighed. How could they succeed without funds? His sigh and a moment of silence made everyone present feel uneasy. Everyone's expressions darkened.

"Mr. Lynch, you can't leave us behind!"

"That's right! Although Finch Group has strong funds and more professional personnel, our team has been working on this project. We're cooperating and progressing smoothly. We also have advantages."

Everyone was afraid that he would disband them and start a new one.

He became even more confused and finally couldn't help but interrupt them, "What funds? What Finch Group?"

In his impression, there was no investor surnamed Finch in Aquastead.

Even though numerous investors came to the newborn party and proposed to invest in him, he didn't dare to accept it as everything was too sudden and weird. Everyone was silent for a moment. They could see he was confused and didn't know

1/4

Chapter 324 She Is Mrs. Finch

about Finch Group's investment.

+25 BONUS

The finance director immediately said, "Mr. Lynch, the funds invested by Finch Group have arrived in our company's account. I thought you knew."

But judging from the situation, he seemed to know nothing.

He had been recognized as a "friend" by Mr. Finch. Everyone thought that he and Mr. Finch had finalized the investment. They didn't expect that wasn't the case. He was still confused.

"Which Finch Group?"

He still hadn't figured it out. There was only one Finch Group in the country. But how was it possible?

He couldn't even think about it. Why would Finch Group invest in his company for no reason? They must have made a mistake!

But soon, the finance director showed him the accounting information of the investment. The words "Finch Group Investment" stood out.

"How is this possible?" he murmured.

It was the investment company under Finch Group that he was thinking of.

"Why is it impossible? Mr. Lynch, please stop being modest. You have a good relationship with Mr. Finch. You shouldn't be so surprised."

Some people were dissatisfied with his reaction. Soon, they showed him the official news released by Finch Group.

"Mr. Finch meets friends."

The photo below was of his family and the young couple at his daughter's newborn party last night. He finally reacted and was shocked beyond measure. "He is Mr. Finch ..."

That was Mr. Finch! His body was shaking. He recalled that Mr. Finch took the initiative to take a photo last night. It turned out that Mr. Finch wanted to help him!

He looked at the time Finch Group's official account posted the news. No wonder many investors attended the newborn party. They came for Mr. Finch!

He didn't know he had faced such a big shot last night. At this time, he slumped into the chair. He began to recall whether he was inappropriate in any way toward Mr. Finch. Suddenly, his phone rang. It was an investor, Casey Parker, whom he once tried hard to

2/4

+25 BONUS

Chapter 324 She Is Mrs. Finch

invite for investment.

He answered the phone. And Casey, who had always been indifferent to him, was enthusiastic.

"Eugene, I know your company's project is promising. I mentioned the investment last night. Don't worry. I'll transfer the funds to your company's account within 10 minutes." He suddenly felt that this investment would be a hot potato. He might need to use something to exchange for it.

Sure enough, Casey said, "Eugene, let's gather some other time. You can invite Mr. Finch ..."

He dared not to agree with Casey. How could he invite Mr. Finch?

"Mr. Parker, I appreciate your kindness. But our company has enough funds now. This investment..."

Casey was startled but seemed to have expected it. He had already made friends with Mr. Finch. It was normal that he wouldn't lack funds anymore.

Since they were friends, it was just a small matter for Finch Group to help him. Casey wanted to follow suit if Finch Group invested in his company.

"Eugene, the more funds, the better. Nobody would complain about too much funds. I'm optimistic about you. I look forward to your expansion of the project and the company.

He understood what Casey meant. But the more he knew Casey's original intention, the less he dared to accept it. Mr. Finch had given him such a great favor. He couldn't make it difficult for Mr. Finch.

After several more words, he finally refused Casey's investment. But just as he hung up the phone, another call came in. It was another investor whose intention was the same as Casey's.

He simply turned off the phone. But he never thought the investors would call his company when they couldn't connect his call. He could only make excuses for his absence. But how would they believe it? They were all convinced that he was hiding on purpose and even came to the company to find him. He had no choice but to disguise himself to avoid them.

When he got home, he told Lillian what had happened. She also had a look of disbelief.

"He's Mr. Finch? Then that lady must be Mrs. Finch!"

They looked like a perfect couple.

3/4

+25 BONUS

Chapter 324 She Is Mrs. Finch

"I didn't expect them to be so loving. I wonder who she is. Judging from her temperament, she must be from a wealthy family..."

Women's focuses were different. He was thinking about how to thank Mr. Finch. Her interest was in the relationship between the couple.

The baby in the cradle was waving her little hands and laughing non-stop, seemingly very happy. Soon, they stared at the baby, seeming to understand something. Meeting Mr. and Mrs. Finch last night was an unexpected incident. But afterward, it seemed that their daughter had brought them good luck.

Mr. and Mrs. Finch helped them probably because they liked their daughter!

"You like Mrs. Finch very much, right?"

All of this might be thanks to Mrs. Finch! At this time, Rose didn't know that someone was thanking her or even about that photo.

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[ 1,085 words ]

Chapter 325 Go to Him

Chapter 325 Go to Him

+25 BONUS

Rose felt something strange. But she couldn't tell what it was. Sherlyn and William called her one after another. After she regained her memory, she handed them everything relating to Celeste Jewels.

They would report the company's situation at a fixed time and only talk about businesses. But this time, they mentioned Jonathan, praised her choice, and said they were a perfect match. Her weird feelings became stronger. She wanted an answer. So, when Howard asked her out, she agreed without hesitation. When she arrived at the appointed place, he was already there. She ordered a cup of coffee. She sat down while he stared at her thoughtfully.

"Is there something written on my face?"

In front of him, she became less defensive. Although they had only known each other briefly, she got along well with him. He returned to his senses, smiled, and nodded.

"Yes!"

She looked stunned and subconsciously touched her cheek. She even looked at the glass beside her but found nothing unusual.

She looked at Howard again and asked, "What did it write?"

It wrote happiness. He believed it would be happiness for her when the Finch Group's leader loved her.

When he saw the photo, he first noticed Mr. Finch's eyes. The love in those eyes was the deepest emotion. He glanced at her fingers.

"Where's your ring?"

Ring? She was stunned for a moment, then thought of the diamond ring. She put the ring in her room at Zenwood Gardens. She hadn't worn it for a long time.

She then thought of Jonathan, who had bid for the pair of rings. Something gradually became clear in her mind. He was the one who took her design drawings and finished making the pair of rings.

He also bought the pair of rings at a high price and gave her a "fake ring" of the same style as an excuse.

She didn't like being his toy during his time at the Aquastead. But last night, he carried her on his back as if he was doting on her. She was a little unsure about what he meant to her. Soon, she made a decision.

"I suddenly have something to do. I have to leave first."

She stood up in a hurry. Was she leaving in such a hurry to find Mr. Finch? Sure enough, they were in love with each other.

A trace of envy appeared in Howard's eyes, and he suddenly said, "You look good in the photo, even from the side."

She frowned in confusion and asked in surprise, "What photo?"

Her intuition told her that the photo was the source of her strange feelings. Her reaction surprised him slightly.

1/3

Chapter 325 Go to Him

"You don't know?"

"Should I know about it?"

+25 BONUS

She wondered what the photo was about. Maybe someone secretly photographed something or used some old photos to make a fuss. Anyway, there were many people around her with ulterior motives. But she never expected the photo he mentioned to be from the newborn party. He showed her the photo on his phone. When she saw Jonathan smiling broadly in the photo, she was startled. "Why do you have this photo?"

Her expression suddenly changed. The banquet service staff used Jonathan's phone to take the photo. Logically speaking, the photo would only exist on his phone. How could Howard have it? Then, Howard opened a social platform. She finally saw the Finch Group message that almost paralyzed the platform.

Finch Group had posted that photo officially. What did that mean? It must have been Jonathan's order!

"I got it."

She couldn't wait to leave even more. At that moment, she couldn't stop thinking about that photo. She hurriedly walked out without even saying goodbye to him.

As her figure disappeared, his smile gradually faded. He admired her, maybe liked her a little. He knew she was married, and the man who could give her that diamond ring must be extraordinary. But it didn't hinder his silent appreciation and love. Now she knew that her husband was Mr. Finch, who showed true love to her.

He might need to hide that appreciation more. The Chambers wouldn't dare to offend the Finches in the political field.

As soon as she left, she quickly took a taxi. She wanted to know where Jonathan was. She originally -wanted to call him. But after hesitating, she changed her mind. She then dialed Finley's number.

When he saw "Mrs. Finch" on the caller ID, his hand trembled. He glanced at Jonathan in the office, who was in a neat suit and was getting ready to go out.

He didn't dare let her wait too long, so he quickly answered, "Hello, Mrs. Finch. Are you looking for Mr. Finch? I'll give him the phone right now. Please wait a moment."

Of course, he wouldn't be narcissistic to think she was finding him. But before he acted, her voice came over coldly.

"I'm looking for you!"

He trembled to realize her tone sounded bad. He glanced at Jonathan in the office again, wondering if the couple had quarreled.

But in the photo last night, she was looking at Jonathan. Even from her side, he could see the deep affection in her eyes.

Also, when Jonathan came to the company today, he couldn't suppress his smile. It didn't look like they

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 325 Go to Him

were quarreling. The thoughts in Finley's mind formed in the blink of an eye.

He asked without hesitation, "Mrs. Finch, what can I do for you?"

He kept calling her Mrs. Finch, but she didn't bother to correct him.

"Where is Jonathan?"

He didn't dare lie to her.

"He's at the company now. He'll go to the Aquastead Hotel to meet someone later."

Who would Jonathan meet at the hotel? Doubt flashed through her mind for a moment.

But she thought about confronting him about the photo and didn't think much. She hung up and told the

driver her destination.

"Go to the Aquastead Hotel, thank you."

If she rushed to the Finch Building, she probably wouldn't be able to meet with him. So, she went directly to the Aquastead Hotel.

"Okay," the driver responded, his voice strangely hoarse.

She couldn't help but glance at the driver in the front seat. The driver was wearing a hat with the brim pressed down. From her angle, she couldn't even see his face in the rearview mirror.

She frowned slightly but then relaxed. He was just a driver. Why did she seem to be suffering from persecution delusions?

She shook her thoughts away. The taxi drove smoothly and stopped outside the Aquastead Hotel not long after.

"Thanks."

She paid and got off. The moment the taxi door closed, the driver slowly raised his head.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,096 words ]

Chapter 326 She Sees Them

Chapter 326 She Sees Them

A fierce face appeared in the rearview mirror. It was none other than Nixon. He watched her walk into the Aquastead Hotel. That photo was clearly on his phone.

In the photo, she stood next to Jonathan, looking particularly dazzling. They took the photo with a couple holding a child. Were they announcing something to others? Her figure disappeared at the door of the Aquastead Hotel. He stared at her belly in the photo, and his eyes became vicious.

Maybe he was so focused that he didn't notice that someone saw him not far away with a surprised look. As if to make sure she wasn't dreaming, she even took a photo.

Maya didn't expect to see Rose and Nixon. She looked at the photo and confirmed that it was him. Without hesitation, she called Kelly but failed several times. She simply gave up. "It's strange. Kelly seems to be very busy recently."

She didn't know that Kelly had been by Gabriel's side these days, trying to get him to help her with tomorrow's plan. In Young Estate. Rose, Miles, and Anastasia had gone out, leaving Kelly and Gabriel. Kelly pretended to be depressed and sighed as if she had something on her mind. Her behavior aroused Gabriel's concern.

"What's wrong with you?"

"It's my birthday tomorrow..."

After her reminder, he immediately thought of what he had promised her before.

"I'll mention it to Grandpa right now."

"Thank you," she said happily.

He left for just a while. Soon, he returned with good news.

"Grandpa agreed to go to the orphanage tomorrow!"

After he finished speaking, she heard Patrick making arrangements for tomorrow. She didn't expect it to be so easy for him to take action. She couldn't help but wonder. "How did you tell Grandpa?"

He thought about what he had said to convince Oliver. A strange look flashed in his eyes, but it disappeared instantly.

"I told Grandpa he promised you before, so he must keep his promise. He'll fulfill it."

The excuse was full of problems. Oliver had forgotten many things. How could he remember this?

Besides, she made up this promise using his memory from that period. Even if he remembered everything, the promise wouldn't exist.

But she didn't care. All she wanted was for her birthday to be in the orphanage tomorrow. As long as he was there, the others would follow. She was smiling, and her eyes seemed to be full of expectation. (1)

1/3

Chapter 326 She Sees Them

+25 BONUS

She swept away the jealousy and unwillingness she felt because of that photo. She glanced around to ensure no one else was there, then excitedly kissed Gabriel.

He was suddenly confused. Before he could react, she had already thanked him shyly and ran back to the room. The innocence she pretended to be was just a way to manipulate him.

When she returned to her room, she had already hidden her thoughts. She had to think carefully about tomorrow's plan to confirm nothing would go wrong.

She thought she had him under control. But she didn't know that when he came to his senses, he showed a hint of disgust.

He even ordered someone to bring a towel and used it to wipe vigorously on the part where she had just kissed.

Rose walked into the Aquastead Hotel and met a man.

"Hello, Mrs. Finch," he greeted her from a distance and strode toward her.

He said respectfully, "Mrs. Finch, welcome. What do you need? I'll serve you personally."

She observed him. He was in a suit and had a name tag on his chest.

He kept calling her Mrs. Finch. She was extremely uncomfortable with it. But she recognized him quickly. He was the hotel manager.

She recalled the day she hurried out of the hotel with Jonathan. The manager was outside the door and

called Mr. Finch.

She thought Mr. Finch was behind them, so she pulled Jonathan and walked away quickly. It turned out that the manager was calling the man next to her! She looked like a clown in front of him! She sneered.

"I'm waiting for someone."

She was waiting for Mr. Finch! The manager didn't dare to neglect her and immediately arranged the top garden parlor for her.

"Mrs. Finch, you can bring your friends here. It's a great place to have tea and chat."

The parlor was on the top floor. She remembered that Jonathan's suite seemed to be downstairs. It would be convenient to find him later.

She didn't refuse. At this time, Jonathan was already on his way to the Aquastead Hotel. When leaving the company, Finley was going to report to him about Rose, but he received a call. Finley didn't know what the other party said. He looked unhappy. He listened to the phone as he walked. Finley didn't have a chance to speak until he got into the car.

"If Mrs. Finch is in a hurry to find him and hasn't come here, she should have gone to the Aquastead Hotel to wait for him," he murmured.

He originally wanted to tell Jonathan about her. But if Jonathan arrived at the hotel and saw her waiting

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 326 She Sees Them

for him, he might be happy.

It was such a good opportunity. She could give Jonathan a surprise. That was the romance between the couple. He couldn't destroy it. After thinking that, he gave up. In the Aquastead Hotel, she drank tea and thought about how to speak to Jonathan when she saw him later. Expecting it to be about the time, she went downstairs. When she arrived outside his suite, she knocked on the door. But there was no response. He wasn't here yet. Maybe he wasn't meeting someone in his room.

She knew she could call and ask where he was. But she felt curious and wanted to see who he would meet with. She returned to the first floor alone. As soon as she left the elevator, she saw him.

He had just entered the elevator beside her, and she knew the woman beside him. It was Anastasia! Was she the one he came to meet? She watched the elevator go up, finally stopping at the top floor.

A strange feeling filled her heart. It seemed like something blocked her heart. She didn't want to make random guesses.

So, she took a deep breath, walked into the elevator again, and went straight to the top floor. On the top floor, the manager wondered why she was gone.

As soon as he turned around, he saw the elevator opening and Jonathan walking out of the elevator.

He thought that the person she was waiting for was Jonathan and was about to step forward to flatter him. But then he saw Anastasia follow him.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,029 words ]

Chapter 327 You Can't Hurt Her

Chapter 327 You Can't Hurt Her

Anastasia chased after Jonathan all obsessed. The manager had heard rumors from Regalia's friends that she was attracted to him.

In this situation, the manager didn't dare to move forward. He even turned around quietly for fear of being

seen.

When he turned around again, they were gone. He breathed a sigh of relief and hoped Rose already left the hotel. Otherwise, it would be over if he got involved in trouble.

Thinking of this possibility, he couldn't help but shudder. He clasped his hands and muttered something. Suddenly, the elevator opened.

When he saw Rose, he felt he would be doomed. For a moment, he planned to lure her away. But when she glanced over coldly, he couldn't even move.

"Where's Jonathan?" she asked as she passed him.

He was stunned for a moment. He should answer he knew nothing, but he subconsciously pointed in a direction. That was where they went just now.

"Thanks."

She strode toward the direction he pointed. Not long after, she saw Jonathan. The garden hall was an open space. She could see what was going on inside through its hollow-carved windows.

In the garden hall, he looked indifferent and exuded a chilliness, as if he wanted to stay away from the person he met.

He didn't say a word or pay attention to the people present. The reason why he came here today was just to deal with his father.

Anastasia looked at his indifference and felt an inexplicable jealousy. She had seen his enthusiasm in front of Rose. His indifference at this time was what he looked like most of the time.

For a moment, she didn't know whether that was the real him. Only the real him would appear in front of Rose.

But she was very sure of one thing. He would only be special to Rose. That was the most painful fact!

She glanced at him and then at the other person present. In an instant, she waved away the trace of jealousy and tried to break the weird atmosphere with a smile.

"Jon, it's rare for Madam Lizzie to come to Aquastead. Let's have tea. I'll arrange dinner later. Let's Welcome Madam Lizzie."

As she spoke, she reached for his arm. But he avoided her. She stiffened slightly, but it was only for a moment. She acted as if nothing had happened.

Then, she walked to the woman sitting on the chair, saying coquettishly, "Madam Lizzie, don't blame him. He's always like this."

The woman named Madam Lizzie had an elegant smile. She was in her 40's, but was well-maintained and looked like she was in her 30's. She looked at him kindly.

1/3

Chapter 327 You Can't Hurt Her

+25 BONUS

"How could I blame him? Mr. Jonathan, I know you don't want to see me. But after all, I'm your elder. The Finches asked me to come here." Elder? He finally showed something other than indifference, but it was sarcasm. He found a random chair and sat down without any respect.

"I know what he asked you to do. Go back and tell him. I'm the one in charge of the Finches now, not him. If he has any thoughts, put them away!"

The person he was talking about was his father. And the Lizzie Quinn in front of him was his father's wife. His tone was unkind, but she didn't seem to care. She continued to smile. "You misunderstood your father. He's satisfied with Rose Shaffer. When he knew that you were preparing for the wedding, he asked me to come over and meet Ms. Shaffer ..." "No need!"

Before she could finish speaking, he interrupted her.

His eyes were sharp and he unabashedly warned, "None of you can hurt Rose!"

He became gloomy, and she hurriedly comforted him.

"You misunderstood. How would we hurt her? But as your elders, we should be involved in your marriage. The Finches are a big family. We can't neglect her. Besides, if we don't come forward, what if she misunderstands that you don't care enough about her? She has to enter the Finches grandly. Then, no one will talk nonsense when she is in Regalia. That's what Mrs. Finch Senior means."

He reduced his resistance when he heard it was Mrs. Finch Senior's idea. His marriage to Rose had always been between them. Even if the Finches disagreed, they couldn't stop him.

But he never thought that even with him protecting her, he might not be able to respond to her if she cared about the Finches' attitude and the opinions around her.

His expression darkened slightly, and he said nothing. He softened his attitude a lot.

When Lizzie saw that, she immediately said, "I know you don't believe me. I'm just here to convey the message. You still have the final say on your wedding. You can organize it, and everything will be according to your wishes. Mrs. Finch Senior will send people to participate in the preparations, but..."

She paused, then met his gaze.

"About meeting Ms. Shaffer ..."

"You don't have to see her!" he refused.

As if she had expected his answer, she sighed sadly.

"It doesn't matter if you don't let me see her. We haven't had a meal for a long time. Let's eat!"

This time, she didn't ask for his opinion. He wasn't in the mood to have dinner with her. But thinking of something, he didn't refuse.

Outside the hall, Rose looked at the people inside. They seemed to be talking about something important, but she couldn't hear it. She could only see that he was unhappy.

2/3

+25 BONUS

## Chapter 327 You Can't Hurt Her

Suddenly, she saw him receive a phone call. Anastasia and another woman came out of the hall. She felt anxious as if she was afraid of being caught peeking. She almost instinctively hid in the restroom. "Madam Lizzie, Jon is good. Don't blame him."

Anastasia's voice mentioned Jonathan affectionately.

She frowned. The voice seemed to come from the restroom. In anxiety, she entered the toilet and heard the sound of high heels entering the restroom.

"Of course, I won't blame him. It's just that he caused such a big fuss this time. What if the Finches insist on dealing with this matter? He has never been interested in women. Why has he become like this since he got to Aquastead?"

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,009 words ]

## Chapter 328 Humiliation

### Chapter 328 Humiliation

Lizzie frowned deeply, her tone revealing her helplessness. When Rose heard that, her eyelids twitched, and she had a guess. The next moment, she heard Lizzie mention her.

"Rose Shaffer? Hmph, it looks like she's good at tricks. But it's not easy to seduce Jon and enter the Finches."

Lizzie changed her gentle and negotiable attitude in front of Jonathan. When she mentioned Rose, her tone was cold. Even through the toilet door, Rose could feel Lizzie's displeasure toward her. She was curious about who Lizzie was to the Finches.

She tried to guess Lizzie's identity. At the same time, she understood that it was that photo attracting Lizzie here.

Had Lizzie come to stop her from marrying into the Finches? She found it funny. In their view, she was a gold digger who clung to Jonathan. But she never said she wanted to marry him. She grabbed the door handle and wanted to go out, but Anastasia's voice caused her to stop abruptly.

"Madam Lizzie, you don't need to worry. Didn't Jon explain it? He feels too bored in a strange environment and wants to have some fun. The photo yesterday was just a whim. He also said it was Mrs. Finch Senior's idea about the wedding. He became the person in charge of the Finches, and the Finches asked him to get married. His marriage must be between big families. He knows it best. That's why he promised that he would handle Rose."

Handle? It was as if she was an object. She held the door handle tightly.

Anastasia continued, "Madam Lizzie, just trust Jon. He'll handle it well. Mrs. Finch Senior will choose a suitable marriage partner for him in Regalia."

Anastasia glanced at a toilet door as she spoke. She had already seen Rose outside. Although it was just a glance, it was enough for her to recognize Rose.

So, before entering the restroom, she told Lizzie that Rose was there. They had reached a tacit understanding.

They deliberately spoke those words to make Rose hear them. It would be great if she could leave Jonathan on her own. Lizzie also glanced at the toilet door.

When she looked away, she saw a ring on Anastasia's finger. She seemed to recognize something and was stunned. The red diamond of the Finches was in Jonathan's hand.

She heard he had bid a high price for a pair of rings at the National Jewelry Design Award held by the Youngs not long ago. The designer was Rose.

He took out the red diamond from the Finches and paid a high price. She guessed he had given it to Rose. Unexpectedly, the ring was on Anastasia's hand. That was interesting! She immediately grabbed Anastasia's hand and said with surprise, "He gave this ring to you!"

Anastasia was also a little surprised by her natural acting skills. She showed the ring just to make a bet. Lizzie might have known about the Finches' red diamond.

She knew about the red diamond and the rings he bid on.

+25 BONUS

## Chapter 328 Humiliation

Anastasia didn't bother to find out the reason. For her, it was enough that Lizzie could help her deal with Rose. And obviously, Lizzie was willing to help her. Lizzie stared at her with a bit of regret.

"I heard Jon bought a pair of rings at a high price. I thought he gave it to his sweetheart. It seems his father and Mrs. Finch Senior are nervous because of that photo. If the person he wants to marry is you, they'll be relieved."

"But I was married once..."

She bit her lips, then continued after a slight pause, "Even if Jon doesn't mind, I'm worried that the Finches do."

"It doesn't matter. You grew up in Regalia. The Youngs and the Finches know each other well. The Finches choose a wife based on their character and a good match. If Jon is affectionate to you, that will be a good story."

What Lizzie said was so serious that even she was in a trance. It would be nice if he had feelings for her. It was a pity that his thoughts were all for Rose.

She pursed her lips. The more he thought of Rose, the more she wanted to destroy their relationship. Only this way might she have a chance. She smiled and showed a hint of shyness.

"Madam Lizzie, don't make fun of me. Jon gave me this ring long ago, but it's too expensive. I usually don't wear it. Oops, let's put on our makeup and go out. He's waiting for us."

There was a sound of water in the toilet. Rose grasped the door handle at first, but she soon released it.

At this time, countless things were on her mind. She didn't even notice when the two people outside went out. She was thinking of that ring.

As if to confirm something, she hurriedly walked out of the toilet. She didn't know if she wanted to catch up with Anastasia to see her ring or to do something else.

When she was still some distance away from the garden hall where Jonathan was, she saw Anastasia.

Anastasia was talking to someone on the phone. Rose looked at her hand holding the phone. That ring was particularly conspicuous.

That ring looked so familiar. It was the same as what she wore before! Had he already given it to Anastasia? At this time, she wanted to know which ring he bid on at that time. Or was hers a fake?

She sneered. She came to find him and planned to ask whether he loved her. And now, she knew the answer after seeing that ring. She felt ridiculous.

She even wanted to walk up to him and slap him to relieve her hatred. But she didn't dare appear in front of him. That was self-humiliating, and she wouldn't humiliate herself.

She didn't go forward but turned in the other direction. Then, she took the elevator, went downstairs, and left the Aquasteed Hotel.

She stopped à taxi in despair. When she got in, she was thinking about where to go.

Suddenly, she seemed to make a decision and told the driver, "Go to Zenwood Gardens."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,030 words ]

Chapter 329 Come Back and Get Something

+25 BONUS

Half an hour later, the taxi stopped outside Zenwood Gardens. Rose left the taxi eagerly and didn't notice the driver staring at her until she disappeared.

Nixon smiled sinisterly like a ghost, which was particularly scary. He was curious about what she was thinking. She looked so serious that she didn't even notice that she got into his taxi again.

It would be too easy for him to deal with her if she was always this careless. But he didn't dare to underestimate her vigilance.

He was just lucky enough not to be noticed by her just now. But if she had, he would undoubtedly have been exposed to Jonathan. He could deal with Kelly and Rose without fear, but not Jonathan. He had a deep-seated fear of Jonathan. But even with fear he couldn't suppress his hatred.

Some images flashed through his mind. He held the steering wheel tightly. Gradually, the madness in his eyes finally turned into viciousness.

Not long after, when she came down from upstairs, she stopped in front of a trash can. She was holding something in her hand.

Under the sun, that diamond ring shone brightly. She wondered whether it was fake.

When she didn't know that her star escort husband was Mr. Finch, she guessed that the diamond might be fake but looked real.

After all, he worked at a nightclub. Even if he had some savings, he couldn't use a real red diamond. But even so, she was happy.

What she cared about was not the ring's value, but the fact that he made it himself according to her design. That was their work. But now, everything seemed ridiculous.

She was just daydreaming that the ring was their work. He gave it to someone else!

She sneered and threw the ring away, intending to throw it into the trash can. But she missed it. The ring fell next to the trash can and rolled toward her feet.

She frowned and squatted to pick it up. When she was about to throw it away again, her phone rang. It was Jonathan.

She looked at the caller ID and didn't want to answer it. But suddenly, she wanted to see how he wanted to play with her. So she answered the phone without saying a word. "Rosie? Where are you?"

She didn't respond. His tone became more urgent.

"Are you at the Aquastead Hotel? Tell me your location. I'll come find you."

A minute ago, Finley called him and was concerned about whether he had seen her. He felt confused. He wanted to see her all the time.

After asking, Finley answered stutteringly, "Mrs. Finch probably ... probably went to the Aquastead Hotel to look for you!"

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 329 Come Back and Get Something

He hung up and called her immediately.

"Rosie?"

Her silence made him feel inexplicably panicked. Even Lizzie and Anastasia on the side saw his

nervousness.

Finally, she said calmly, "I'm not there."

"Then where are you?" he asked immediately.

At this point, he had already made up his mind. No matter where she was, he wanted to see her. She turned back and glanced at Zenwood Gardens.

"I came to Zenwood Gardens to get something."

He couldn't hold himself back. Before he could end the call, he was already striding toward the door. Anastasia's voice came from behind him.

"Jon, do what you have to. We'll wait for you."

She wanted to stop him. But she knew that he never paid attention to her. He was going to find Rose, and she couldn't stop him.

Rather than being embarrassed by him, she encouraged him. Coupled with her affectionate tone, she believed she could cause trouble for Rose. Sure enough, Rose frowned. She heard Anastasia's voice. Wait for him? That sounded ear-piercing!

"Rosie, you haven't left yet, right? Wait for me. I'll be right over."

When he thought about her returning to Zenwood Gardens, he felt pleased and couldn't wait to return.

For him, Zenwood Gardens had a special meaning. He even wanted to spend time with her in Zenwood Gardens every day. She didn't answer but hung up the phone.

Wait for him? She didn't forget that Anastasia was waiting for him too! At this time, she looked at the ring and felt even more annoyed.

She was worried that she would miss the trash can again. So, she walked to it and dropped the ring straight into the trash can. She felt her heart twitch, and there was a faint pain.

She subconsciously covered her chest and calmed herself down. Soon, the pain disappeared. She took a deep breath and turned around to leave.

Instead of returning to Zenwood Gardens, she walked to the roadside, took a taxi, and left. Not long after she left, Nixon quietly came to the trash can where she had thrown the ring. After rummaging, he spotted the dazzling diamond ring in the trash can. Of course, he recognized this diamond ring.

She snatched Kelly's limelight at the National Jewelry Design Award with it. Later, Jonathan bid for the pair of rings at a high price.'

Did Jonathan give it to her? He once heard his grandma mention that the Finches had a priceless red diamond.

2/3

Chapter 329 Come Back and Get Something

"Hmph, he's so damn rich," he murmured coldly.

+25 BONUS

Jonathan paid a high price casually. But why did she deserve it? He had a vicious look on as he held the ring tightly. He knew that this ring must have been important to Jonathan and Rose, But she threw it away. He wondered what had happened at the Aquastead Hotel. Although he wasn't sure what happened, he was clear about one thing. She was angry.

She might stay away from Jonathan, and that was his chance. He was scheming silently.

Jonathan rushed over from the Aquastead Hotel as quickly as possible. At this moment, only Rosie was in his mind. When he got out of the car, he walked in a hurry. Perhaps his aura was too strong, and Nixon noticed him from a distance. Nixon became anxious and subconsciously turned sideways, facing away from him until he passed. Jonathan had an aura of majesty and nobility.

On the contrary, Nixon was in a black jacket, and his hair was slightly long and messy. He also hadn't shaved off his beard, which made him look poor and emb

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[ 983 words ]

Chapter 330 Couple Quarrel

+25 BONUS

Compared to the mighty Jonathan, Nixon was like a beggar. Nixon seemed to have overcome his fear. He slowly turned around and cautiously looked at Jonathan's back.

When Jonathan disappeared, his cautiousness and fear faded, and he gradually looked fiercer and crazier. He had a vicious smile, like an evil spirit returning from hell.

At this time, Jonathan opened the door full of expectations. As soon as he entered, he called Rose, but there was no response.

"Wifey?" he called out again tentatively and walked into her empty room.

In the vanity, her jewelry box was open. He stepped forward to check and saw that the diamond ring was missing. Did she come here to take the ring? That ring meant a lot to him. He made it with her. It was their token of love. But for a long time, the ring lay in her jewelry box. Did she finally want to take it with her?"

Joy surged through him, and he couldn't wait to call her again.

The phone rang for a long time, but she didn't answer. He frowned, persisted, and continued to call her. In the taxi, her phone ringing gave her a headache.

She guessed that he had gone to Zenwood Gardens and didn't see her. So, he bombarded her with phone calls.

"Miss, that person must have something urgent to tell you. Why don't you answer the phone?"

The driver looked at her in the rearview mirror. He guessed she was angry with her husband and ran away from home. If she didn't answer it, her husband couldn't apologize.

She raised her eyes. Through the rearview mirror, she saw the driver's concern mixed with a hint of gossip.

The phone stopped ringing and then rang again. She even saw the driver's anxiety, as if urging her to pick up the call quickly. Her mouth twitched. She hesitated and finally answered the phone. "Wifey ..."

As soon as she connected the call, his worried voice came through.

Before she could react, he asked, "Where are you? Does anything happen to you? Why did you take so long to answer the phone ..."

His words were full of concern. As only his voice sounded, even the driver in the front seat could vaguely hear what he said.

The driver knowingly smiled as if to say he guessed it right. This couple was really at odds.

After a moment of pause, she scolded, "I'm not your wifey! Don't call me again!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone. In Zenwood Gardens, he was slightly stiff. Was she angry? Was it because he came back late? He called her again but couldn't get through. He wondered where she was going. She had been by Oliver's side since he woke up. She might have gone to Young Estate to accompany him.

1/3

Chapter 330 Couple Quarrel

425 BONUS

Although Jonathan was unwilling, he couldn't stop her from caring for Oliver. Since she didn't answer the phone, he decided to go to the Young Estate to look for her. When he was leaving, he called Finley and cleared his schedule for the day. But when he arrived downstairs, a familiar figure beside a luxury car made him frown.

Zac saw him and walked toward him happily. Before Jonathan could greet him, Zac patted his shoulder.

"You did a good job!"

Zac looked at him with eyes filled with admiration. He frowned, knowing that Zac had seen the photo.

"Do you know who is the most popular in the Aquastead investment and the technology community these days?"

He wasn't interested in this topic and glanced at Zac lightly.

"I have something else to do."

He walked around Zac. But the next moment, Zac blocked him again.

"Don't leave me alone! I rushed back from Gestistan for you, but you rushed to find Rose! I'm so sad. You can't do this to me. Today is our day. Let's have a drink!"

Zac was very interested in the relationship development between Jonathan and Rose. After he saw the photo last night, he held back from calling Jonathan.

It was only enjoyable if he was gossiping while drinking. So, he postponed everything for the next few days and rushed back from Gestistan.

Thinking about all the running around, he suddenly came up with an idea.

"You can call the little beauty up. Let's go drink together!"

Jonathan frowned and looked at Zac with a sharper look. Zac looked determined. He knew that his plan

to find her would be in vain. He wouldn't ask her to drink with Zac.

So, he only said, "Let's go."

She could only drink with him. He didn't want to have an obstacle. It wouldn't look. But Zac followed him with an excited smile and shining eyes.

"Jon, you exceeded my expectations! I heard that all the famous investors wanted to invest in Eugene. But he hid. The more he hid, the more famous he became. It's all because of you! You acknowledged him as your friend. I wondered what he was capable of and investigated him. He has some skills, but you wouldn't help him because of that. So there's only one reason. It's Rose!",

After getting in the car, Zac kept talking. He didn't refute. He didn't care what happened to Eugene and his company. He did everything just because of Rose.

"Does Rose have a relationship with Eugene? That's why you helped him? If that's true, you might make Eugene bankrupt. Is it because of Eugene's wife? I've never heard that Rose has such a friend. Hmm.... Could it be because of that child?"

Zac glanced at Jonathan in surprise. He would have fixed his gaze on Jonathan if he hadn't been driving

2/3

Chapter 330 Couple Quarrel

the car.

When he saw Jonathan raise his eyebrows and drink water leisurely, he knew that he had guessed correctly.

"Is it really because of that child?"

He felt surprised and suddenly seemed to think of something.

"Is Rose pregnant? Did you do that to bless your child?"

Upon hearing that, Jonathan was so startled that he spat water onto the windshield.

Today's Bonus Offer

+25 BONUS

X

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[ 1,043 words ]

+25 BONUS

Chapter 331 Is She Pregnant

Chapter 331 Is She Pregnant

"You... you..."

Zac almost braked. Jonathan was slightly embarrassed and looked away.

He found a space, parked the car, and asked Jonathan, "Did I guess it right? Is Rose pregnant?"

Jonathan was speechless. Pregnant. The word lingered in his mind. Gradually, he recalled the baby Rose was holding that day. She smiled and exuded maternal love. He smiled unconsciously. "She'll be a good mother."

Zac looked like he just heard something amazing. So he guessed it right!

"You did a good job!"

He looked at Jonathan excitedly. He never expected their relationship to improve so soon after he went

to work in Gestistan.

No wonder the Finch Group's official account posted that photo on their social platforms.

Jonathan knew that Zac was overthinking, but he didn't say much. He simply glanced at Zac lazily and slowly wiped his mouth. But Zac kept talking and became more excited.

Meanwhile, outside Young Estate. The driver watched Rose leave the taxi and approach the entrance. He opened his mouth in shock.

She only gave him an address, and he had simply followed the navigation system. So he didn't expect her destination to be in the poshest residential area of Aquastead. Was she some super rich lady? Thinking of their gossip along the way, he was a little scared. Fortunately, he didn't say anything he shouldn't have. Otherwise, he would be in trouble if he offended her.

The driver took a deep breath and dared not stay any longer. When Rose arrived at the lobby, the servants lined up neatly in front of her. Patrick was arranging the car as if he sent some people away. "Patrick, what happened? What is going on?" she asked in confusion.

Kelly and Gabriel were also in the lobby, Kelly and Gabriel. Hearing Rose's questioning, Kelly felt anxious.

She worried Patrick would mention Oliver celebrating her birthday in the orphanage tomorrow. It might

arouse Rose's suspicions.

She was afraid that something unexpected would happen. What if Rose stopped her or was on guard? She didn't want any accidents.

But she also expected Patrick to tell Rose that Oliver wanted to celebrate her birthday.

During this period, Oliver only paid attention to Rose. The photo on the official Finch Group account also allowed Rose to enjoy the limelight, Kelly couldn't wait to strike back.

She wanted Rose to know that Oliver also remembered her and that Rose wasn't the only one who had

his favor.

"Ms. Rose, you're finally back!"

+25 BONUS

Chapter 331 Is She Pregnant

He seemed to have been waiting for her and stepped forward excitedly.

He then explained eagerly, "We need people there tomorrow. Although we've hired a special planning team, Mr. Young Senior prefers to have familiar people care for him. So I let them go there first." The more she listened, the more confused she became.

"Where will Grandpa go tomorrow?"

"An orphanage."

He understood her confusion as Oliver made the decision this morning. Moreover, she didn't know what day tomorrow was. And Oliver's order was ....

He didn't dare to say more. The fact was that Oliver wanted to give "Rietta" a surprise tomorrow.

During this time, Oliver mistakenly identified her as his daughter Henrietta. For Patrick, the distinction between her and Henrietta also gradually blurred. To him, she was Ms. Rose and also Ms. Rietta! "Ms. Rose, you'll know the rest tomorrow. By the way, Mr. Young Senior specially asked Mr. Young to prepare a dress for you."

He said it with a mysterious look, which only served to arouse her curiosity even more. What day was it

tomorrow?

"Oh, he's coming! Welcome back, Mr. Young."

He looked behind her. She put aside her doubts and guesses, turned around, and saw Miles entering the lobby.

He walked toward her in casual clothes. Even though she was used to seeing his handsome and gentle face, she still couldn't help but admire him.

She wondered who would be lucky enough to marry such an elegant man. For a moment, Madeline Chambers' figure flashed in her mind. She felt that Madeline was the perfect match for him.

As he approached, she continued to look thoughtful. He frowned and tapped her forehead. She suddenly returned to her senses on hearing his gentle voice.

"What are you thinking about?"

She was thinking that Madeline was perfect for him! But she couldn't let him know that.

She smiled dryly and tried to change the topic. But she saw the fashion boutique manager of a famous clothing brand, Belle Greer, behind him.

Behind Belle, several assistants pushed a row of tightly covered dresses. Noticing her gaze, Belle immediately spoke.

Ms. Shaffer, these are our dresses of the latest season. Please take the time to browse them."

She suddenly remembered what Patrick said earlier. Dresses? Were those for her to choose from for tomorrow?

After she moved into Young Estate, she got so many dresses that her closet was full of them. She could just wear one of them. It was unnecessary to spend so much time on her outfit, so she decided to refuse.

2/3

Chapter 331 Is She Pregnant

+25 BONUS

But before she could speak, another voice said, "There are so many dresses. Rose, just choose one! Tomorrow is going to be a good day!"

Kelly stepped forward happily.

She also heard what Patrick said just now. She felt dissatisfied as it was her birthday, and she was the protagonist. But Patrick said that Oliver had asked Miles to prepare a dress for Rose.

Yet, seeing the dresses Miles brought back, Kelly waved away her unpleasantness.

All ladies should have a dress, but she was the star of the show. They had mainly prepared dresses for her, and Rose would only get one dress in passing.

She didn't mind letting Rose dress up nicer tomorrow. But Belle's attitude toward Rose made her particularly unhappy. She stared at Belle with a sweet smile and introduced herself.

"Hello, I'm Kelly Young. You can call me Ms. Shaffer. My last name was Shaffer before my grandfather put me in the family tree."

Her words stunned everyone present. Belle knew Oliver had adopted several grandchildren. But he only had one biological granddaughter.

Not long ago, Oliver held a special banquet for his granddaughter to change her name and put her into the family tree.

"H-hello, Ms. Young."

Belle immediately realized Kelly's identity and didn't dare to offend her.

"Hmm. Can I choose a dress now?"

She cutely blinked like a princess who was ignorant and pampered.

"Of course, you can. But..."

Belle looked troubled.

Today's Bonus Offer

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,039 words ]

Chapter 332 Rose Does It on Purpose

+25 BONUS

Miles went to the luxury fashion boutique and told Belle to prepare some dresses for Rose. So, the dresses she brought were all in Rose's size. If Kelly wanted one too... Belle looked at Miles for help. But as his back faced her, he didn't notice. She could only look at Rose who was in front of him. Of course, Rose wouldn't embarrass her. "Just let her choose!"

From her point of view, it didn't matter if Kelly took all the dresses. She had no intention of choosing them in the first place.

Yet, Kelly was unhappy upon hearing that. She was the star, but Rose seemed to be giving her a handout. She couldn't contain her anger.

But she soon realized that Gabriel was watching. She didn't dare to go too far and arouse his disgust. So, she looked at Rose and smiled sweetly.

"Thank you, Rose."

She would just choose the most beautiful dress now and deal with Rose tomorrow! Before choosing, she smiled brightly at Gabriel as if she was determined to choose one that would stun him. "Open it!" she ordered Belle.

At this time, Belle still looked embarrassed.

Seeing Kelly urging her on, Belle had no choice but to reveal the tightly covered dresses. Without anything to cover them, the dresses exuded a shimmering brilliance in Young Estate's magnificent lobby. She loved all the dresses' colors, styles, designs, and fabrics. She touched every dress, imagining how she would look in each one. The Youngs' wealth was indeed boundless! How it paid to be rich!

Even Aquastead's top socialites might not see one of these. But she could whichever one she fancied.

Suddenly, her hand stopped on a tight, red dress. She remembered that Mr. Finch liked red, and so did

Rose.

"Can I try this one on?"

She smiled and looked at everyone present inquiringly. No one else responded, but Gabriel spoke up.

"It would be more appropriate for you to wear white. This red ..." he said and glanced at Rose.

Although he had only known Rose briefly, he could tell that she suited the red dress. Kelly, on the other hand, had always had a "pure" look. She probably liked to wear colors that looked pure and flawless. Kelly stiffened slightly. She understood what he meant. But she wanted to try on the red dress. If the white one suited her better, she would ruin the red one.

"You're right. I'll also try the white one!"

She quickly chose her favorite white dress and looked at Belle.

"Can you help me take them upstairs?"

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 332 Rose Does It on Purpose

She smiled softly. If it had been another person or another time, Belle would have felt that the true granddaughter of the Young family was indeed kind and gentle.

Even though Kelly grew up outside the family, she was still well-protected.

But at this moment, she felt uneasy and thought about how best to apologize later. Maybe she was too nervous. After Kelly spoke, she didn't respond, and this made Kelly become unhappy.

"Hello?"

She came to her senses and answered hurriedly.

"Ah. Yes. I can."

After saying that, she immediately directed her colleagues to take the dresses chosen by Kelly and follow her upstairs. They quickly disappeared.

"Don't worry," Miles suddenly comforted Rose.

He didn't seem to be worried at all about Kelly snatching her dresses. She found it funny.

"Why should I be worried? It's just a dress. I have so many more in my room."

She didn't even take Kelly seriously. At this time, Patrick had someone serve some coffee and pastries.

She felt a little hungry and brought Miles to the living room. She even invited the assistants in the lobby to have tea, but they didn't dare to accept her invitation.

On the other hand, Gabriel, who she didn't invite, looked at her thoughtfully for a long time. Then, he suddenly walked over to sit beside her and picked up a piece of pastry.

The pastries were slightly sweet, which was something that women liked. He, however, disliked pastries. But he wanted to get close to her. He quickly suppressed the slightest discomfort and met her gaze. "It's delicious."

Delicious? But she felt that he had forced himself to swallow it. She deliberately gave him the whole plate of pastries, smiling slyly and harmlessly.

"Then eat more."

He hesitated.

"Come on! It's all yours!"

She smiled at him warmly and even introduced him to several different types of pastries. After that, she urged him to try them all.

His mouth twitched. He knew she was doing it on purpose. She deliberately wanted to tease him! Unknowingly, he felt satisfied as she noticed him.

Under her watchful gaze, he tasted the pastries one by one. At first, he could endure their sweet taste and reluctantly swallowed. But gradually, he became too full to even look at the pastries. "What's wrong? Doesn't it taste good?" she asked playfully.

She didn't like him. She knew he had a purpose behind coming to Aquastead. It must be because Oliver

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 332 Rose Does It on Purpose

regarded her as his daughter, left her alone, and forgot about others. It should have been a threat.

She told Gabriel not to focus on her. But obviously, he didn't listen. Since he paid so much attention to her, she should treat him to some delicious food as a courtesy.

She showed him a fake smile. But even so, he was stunned for a moment. No wonder she was the woman that Mr. Finch liked. When such a beauty invited him, how could he say no? Even though he couldn't eat anymore, he took another piece and ate it. But this time, he felt nauseous. He immediately stood up, turned around, and rushed to the bathroom. She laughed as if she had just watched a good show.

"You deserve it! I already knew you were only pretending to like it!"

Miles' expression darkened a bit. Gabriel didn't like pastries, but he pretended to like them. For her.

H had always been a person who did whatever he wanted and would never force himself to do something he didn't like. Miles' mind raced. The next moment, his expression changed. "Stay away from Gabriel. He's not a good guy."

He didn't want her to have anything to do with Gabriel. After Gabriel vomited and came out, he heard Miles' words, and his expression instantly darkened.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 982 words ]

## Chapter 333 Ruins It on Purpose

Of the two of them, only one was the biological son of Oliver's adopted daughter, whereas the other was Oliver's adopted grandson. None of them had Young blood.

Everyone praised Oliver for having such a good grandson. Miles was both a capable gentleman and a good businessman. But when it came to Gabriel, he was just a playboy and a womanizer.

He had been in Miles' shadow for many years. Although he was unhappy, he had always avoided Miles. But Miles told Rose that he wasn't a good guy!

"Miles, are you trying to drive a wedge between me and Rosie?"

His voice suddenly sounded behind them. Rose turned around and saw him sneer. Her mouth twitched. Naturally, she didn't want any unnecessary disputes.

When she was about to smooth things over, Miles coldly said, "Rosie? You can't call her that. And I don't even need to drive a wedge between you."

He could certainly see her attitude toward Gabriel. So, his words hit Gabriel where it hurt. Miles was right. He and Rose weren't friends. Miles didn't even need to understand their relationship to know this.

But the more Gabriel processed this fact, the more unhappy he felt. He clenched his fists subconsciously and tried to respond. But every retort he thought of wasn't enough.

At this moment, Kelly's voice came from upstairs.

"Rose, Gabriel, are you arguing?" She stood on the stairs, wearing pink pajamas with her hair down. She looked downstairs innocently. "We're a family. Don't quarrel, okay?"

She was as sweet as an angel of peace. But only she knew her intentions. That bitch! She had only been away for a while, and two men were now arguing for Rose.

She didn't care how much Miles liked Rose, but not Gabriel!

"It's okay. Why haven't you changed the dress?" Gabriel responded, smiling slightly as if nothing had happened.

"I'll be done soon."

It was just a change of dress. She should have been done, long ago. But when she entered the room, she wanted to put the icing on the cake.

She asked Belle to do her makeup in a way that matched the dress. It would have a better effect, so she needed some more time.

Seeing his anticipation, she said coquettishly, "Don't quarrel again!"

Then, she entered the room. In the lobby downstairs, there was a strange silence. The assistants who stayed there saw everything and were nervous. After she returned to the room, her smile faded. Her stern look even made Belle and the two assistants tremble. They didn't dare to say anything when she sat before the vanity again.

After finishing the makeup, Belle said carefully, "Ms. Young, do you need to touch up your makeup?"

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 333 Ruins It on Purpose

Kelly didn't like what she had asked.

"Touch up? Are you saying my makeup doesn't look good?"

"No, you misunderstood. That's not what I meant. You're beautiful!" Belle explained hurriedly.

She deliberately chose the nicest words to praise Kelly But those words sounded like praise for Rose.

"Urgh, just stop it!" Kelly interrupted Belle coldly. "I want to try on the dress now!"

Belle breathed a sigh of relief. Kelly looked sweet in front of others but caused trouble behind their backs. She was difficult to serve and wasn't easy to talk to like Rose.

Thinking of the dress, Belle became nervous again. But she didn't dare delay. She asked an assistant to change Kelly's dress.

Kelly stared at the red dress in the assistant's hands and imagined Rose wearing it. Gradually, she became gloomier.

When Belle put the dress on for her, she deliberately stepped on the hem while the assistant pulled it up. A loud sound of tearing cloth filled the air.

"Ah!"

She seemed startled and hurriedly grabbed her pajamas to wrap around her body. Belle and that assistant looked puzzled.

Before they realized what was happening, she scolded, "What's wrong with you? Can't you even be careful? You ruined the dress! That's my favorite! What should we do now?" The assistant came to her senses and looked at Belle for help. It was Kelly who stepped on the dress just

now!

Of course, Belle knew what was going on. But they couldn't afford to offend the Youngs. So, she immediately apologized.

"Sorry, it's our fault. We'll take this dress back and repair it. If you still like this..."

"Who do you think I am? I won't wear a repaired dress!" Kelly said disdainfully.

"Yes, I was wrong. Maybe you can try another one," she suggested.

Kelly was still staring at the torn red dress.

"How long will this repair take?"

Belle was stunned but answered truthfully.

"The craftsmanship on this dress is complicated. Even if we summon the top craftsmen now, it would still take two days to repair.

"Two days? Then forget it."

The dresses were needed for tomorrow. Even if this red dress suited Rose, she couldn't wear it anymore. Kelly felt a hint of glee and focused on the white dress. "Bring it here. Be careful this time. Don't break it. Otherwise... You already broke the red dress. I won't ask

2/3

Chapter 333 Ruins on Purpose

Miles to forgive you."

+25 BONUS

Belle and the assistant could only take the blame and once again concluded. Kelly was hard to serve!

Belle took a look at the white dress. Fortunately, she could alter the size of the white dress. Its craftsmanship wasn't complicated.

She held the dress more carefully with the assistant for fear of making another mistake. But without Kelly's deliberate sabotage, nothing went wrong.

She felt weird she looked when she wore the dress. So, she walked up to the full-length mirror to take a look.

She was stunned to see herself looking like a child in adult clothes. Her expression changed slightly.

"What's going on? Why is this dress so big?"

It was the wrong size and she looked weird wearing it. The effect was worse than what she had imagined. How could she let Gabriel and Rose see such an ugly ensemble? She was furious. "How did you prepare it? It's not my size!"

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[ 981 words ]

Chapter 334 It's Not Her Size

Chapter 334 It's Not Her Size

It wasn't Kelly's size to begin with! Belle almost told the truth. But she knew if she did that, she would irritate Kelly.

So she suggested tactfully, "Ms. Young, I'll help you alter it!"

Kelly thought, "Alter it? I won't accept that!"

She was the real granddaughter of the Youngs, so her dresses should have been tailor-made. She wouldn't accept an adjusted dress! She was pissed off. But Gabriel was still waiting downstairs.

So, she suppressed her displeasure and ordered, "Bring up the most expensive white dress! I don't want

this one!"

That was fine. She could change the dress! Belle took a deep breath and immediately hinted at one of her colleagues.

The assistant quickly went downstairs to pick up a white dress. That dress was slim-fitting and could outline a wearer's figure perfectly. Kelly was extremely confident with her figure. "Okay, just put this on for me," she ordered arrogantly.

Both Belle and the assistant did so with smiles. When she put on the dress, she expected to look sultry and sexy, but she was disappointed again.

"The waist... What's going on with this?"

The waist that should be contracted was weirdly stuck upward. It didn't fit! After having problems with two dresses in a row, she got angry and glared at Belle.

C

"Your brand is a famous, luxury brand. Why are all your clothes like this?"

"No! Actually..."

Belle felt the pressure. Her eyes flickered as if she knew the reason but didn't dare to say it. Kelly looked at her and suddenly realized the truth.

"Is this Rose's size?"

Her tone was calm, but a storm brewed inside of her. She got the answer from Belle's expression. Almost subconsciously, she clenched her fists. The most expensive dress was Rose's size! Damn it! She stared at Belle.

After a while, although Belle thought Kelly was going to scold her, Kelly calmly said, "Then bring me my size."

Since she was the star tomorrow, she decided to tolerate it. But Belle still looked embarrassed.

"Ms. Young..." Kelly suddenly had a bad feeling. Sure enough, Belle continued tremblingly, "The dresses I brought are all Ms. Rose's size!"

The atmosphere was eerily quiet. Kelly recalled that Belle went toward Rose as soon as she entered the lobby. And what she did just now... Chapter 334 It's Not Her Size

+25 BONUS

She was furious. She was angry that Miles only remembered Rose and prepared dresses for her.

She was even angrier that these people knew the truth but watched her try on the dresses. Were they treating her like a clown? She sneered coldly at Belle and the assistants. "Did you mean to make a fool out of me?"

"How could it be? We dare not..."

"You dare to!" she refuted ferociously but quietly.

If she hadn't been afraid that she would attract the attention of others, she would have yelled. But obviously, she hadn't vented the anger enough. She slapped Belle fiercely.

"Ah!" Belle exclaimed.

"Shut up! I'll slap you again if you scream!" she threatened coldly.

Belle didn't dare to cry out again. She could only cover her face and endure the pain. She kept apologizing and even suggested ways to compensate her.

But why would Kelly care about the compensation? She was still angry.

She randomly took a pair of scissors and madly cut up the dresses. Belle and the assistants didn't dare to stop her. They could only stand and take in her crazy behavior.

When she finally stopped, several dresses had been damaged. With a faint sneer, she walked toward Belle with the scissors. The sharp scissors made Belle take a step back. "Are you afraid I'll cut you?"

She snorted softly and grabbed Belle's hand. Belle shuddered. But the next moment, Kelly put the scissors into her hand. They couldn't help but look at her when she did that. She met their gazes coldly. "Who ruined these dresses?"

They were stunned for a moment. It was she who ruined the dresses obviously!

But Belle seemed to understand and responded, "It was me.

"Good. It's a pity that you ruined three expensive dresses. You can't afford to pay for them, right?"

Those dresses cost millions. Of course, Belle couldn't afford it. It meant that she couldn't keep her job

then!

Seeing her despair, Kelly finally felt better. But she still needed to deal with Gabriel and the others downstairs. She put on her original clothes.

Before going out, she warned Belle and the others, "Don't tell anyone what happened just now. Or my grandfather will make you all suffer." They looked fearful upon hearing that. After she left, they looked at each other, and their bodies almost went limp.

"Ms. Greer-"

"Stop talking. Let's clean up."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 334 It's Not Her Size

Belle knew that they couldn't afford to offend Kelly. Even if they couldn't keep their jobs, they couldn't let anything else happen.

Downstairs, Rose saw Kelly coming down wearing her original clothes. Her makeup was a little different, obviously more refined and luxurious.

She was a little surprised. She thought Kelly would come down in a new dress, but she didn't expect Kelly to wear what she had worn going upstairs.

Kelly didn't seem like herself either. But Rose didn't say anything. She only glanced at Kelly before looking away. Kelly started crying as if she had been greatly wronged. Gabriel disliked women crying. No one paid attention to her, and her crying became louder.

He felt a little irritated and then asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

She pretended to be strong and wiped away her tears.

"It's nothing."

Her expression and movement showed something was wrong even if she said otherwise. He frowned and ignored her.

There was a moment of silence, and she expected him to ask her more questions. But he didn't speak again. She felt even more aggrieved.

"I just envy Rose. She is always lucky and popular. Grandpa recognizes her as Mom. Miles also prefers her. If I were her, I would be very happy!"

She showed her jealousy. Rose didn't want to pay attention to Kelly. But she never liked hypocrisy.

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[ 1,097 words ]

### Chapter 335 Conceal the Truth

Rose couldn't stand Kelly's acting. She took a sip of coffee and looked at the crying Kelly with a smile.

"I didn't cause any trouble for you!"

She made no secret of her dislike for Kelly. Kelly thought that Rose was being sarcastic.

She knew that dealing with Rose wouldn't bring her favor. But she had to pretend to be wronged and let Gabriel pity her.

So, she pitifully complained, "I thought the dresses were for all of us ladies, and that I could choose one. But I didn't expect that when I tried on them, none of them were my size. I thought I got the wrong size and asked Ms. Greer to get another. But she said those dresses were all in Rose's size, not mine. She said I wasn't worthy of wearing their dresses and even damaged them. She said Rose couldn't wear the dresses that I've tried on."

Belle and the assistants packed the tattered dresses in the room up and hurried downstairs. They heard Kelly conceal the truth, but they didn't dare to refute it. They just kept apologizing and took the blame. But she refused to smooth things over.

"Look! Those are the dresses they ruined!"

Kelly couldn't fool Rose. She knew Kelly too well. But she didn't expect that those dresses were all in her size.

She glanced at Miles, knowing that it had been his arrangement. Although she had no shortage of dresses, she was grateful for his help.

She guessed that Kelly had ruined the dresses, knowing that those were all in her size. Belle and the assistants took the blame because of Kelly's threat. She sneered and wanted to expose Kelly. But for a moment, she gave up the idea. It w

to expose Kelly. But Belle and the assistants might suffer if she did so.

"You all may go. Just keep one dress!"

too easy for her

While talking, she stood up and walked to the dresses. Without looking at them carefully, she picked one out randomly and placed it on the sofa nearby. Then, she messaged someone after the assistants had taken the remaining dresses away.

It was the design director of this famous brand who once invited her to design dresses. Although she had refused then, she kept the design director's number. After messaging the director, she took the dress and returned to her room to try it on. Kelly was still wiping her tears.

As soon as Rose left, Miles followed. Gabriel felt irritated listening to her cries.

He said casually, "It's just a dress. Can't you just change it to another brand or pick another one in your size?"

She didn't hear his impatience but instead looked surprised.

1/3

Chapter 335 Conceal the Truth

+25 BONUS

"Will you help me choose one?" He was speechless. He didn't want to help her choose at all. But her tears turned into smiles. "That's great! Let's go now. Or it'll be too late." When did he agree to go with her? He didn't even have a chance to refuse. She quickly pulled him out.

He now disliked her even more. He was fine to choose clothes and spend money on her, but her acting made him uncomfortable.

He would have snuck away to his room if he had known her decision. At least he could see Rose again during dinner. Unfortunately, it was very late after Kelly had chosen her dress.

Back at Young Estate, it was already past dinner time. He saw that the lights in Rose's room were off. She must have fallen asleep.

In a luxury fashion boutique, Belle looked aggrieved. She returned with the dresses and checked several times with her colleagues. Kelly had cut three dresses into pieces, and there was no way to repair them.

The total price of those dresses exceeded five million. They couldn't afford that!

She had written a report, prepared herself to take the blame, and resigned. She was also prepared if the company asked her for responsibility and compensation.

But before she handed in the report, the headquarters told her to forget what had happened and continue

working.

"The compensation for those dresses-"

"You don't need to pay. Someone has already paid."

She was so shocked that she sat in a daze until the call ended. She couldn't believe what she had just heard, but the important thing was that someone had paid for the damaged dresses.

She suddenly remembered that she should have asked who paid before the call was ended. She tried calling again, but no one answered.

She comforted the other two frightened assistants and tried guessing who had helped them. The total price of those dresses was no less than five million.

The only ones who had such financial resources were the Youngs. Was it Miles? Or was it someone else? She pondered, and then Rose's name appeared in her mind.

Everyone was in Young Estate except Anastasia, who didn't come home all night. Early the next morning, she returned when everyone was ready to go to the orphanage.

"Sorry, something happened last night. I'm back now!"

She knew that they would go to the orphanage today. Patrick had told her. She was supposed to come back last night.

But she heard that Zac came back last night. He had been drinking with Jonathan all night and had probably fallen asleep. She tried calling Jonathan last night, but he turned off his phone.

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 335 Conceal the Truth

She was disappointed at first, but then she thought about it. If she couldn't get through to him, Rose wouldn't be able to either. She smiled slightly and glanced at Rose.

There was a hint of disappointment on her beautiful face. If she guessed right, Rose probably hadn't gotten through to him either.

She felt proud. The more this happened, the more she could create misunderstandings. She trotted over to Oliver's side.

"Grandpa, I accompanied an important person last night. But I'll only accompany you today!"

She rarely acted cutely. But Oliver only had "Rietta" in his eyes. He glanced at her blankly, then waved to Rose.

"Rietta, come here. Take my car."

As he didn't respond to Anastasia, she stiffened. But she didn't pay much attention to it. Instead, she walked aside and carefully removed the red diamond ring she had just hidden.

She did this deliberately to show Rose, and only Rose saw it. Rose felt a sharp pain in her heart.

"Rietta?" Oliver called urgently, bringing her back to her senses.

Suddenly, she seemed to have developed a special reaction to the title "Rietta". She no longer felt uncomfortable, but instead took the role of "Rietta" seriously. She knew it would make him happy. She quickly shook away the thoughts, walked behind him, and pushed the wheelchair.

"Grandpa, what day is it you look happy!"

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[ 1,066 words ]

Chapter 336 Misidentify Again

Chapter 336 Misidentify Again

Patrick had been quite mysterious yesterday and had refused to tell her anything. When she asked Oliver, he also just winked mysteriously.

"You'll find out later." After saying that, he murmured, "She doesn't even remember!"

He had also almost forgotten. Fortunately, someone reminded him.

Outside Young Estate, a row of luxury cars were readied for the family. Not long after, everyone got in their car and drove off toward the destination. Miles and Anastasia each took a car. Kelly was originally going to share a car with Gabriel. But she wanted to avoid him, so she took a car alone.

In the car, she first sent a message to Maya. Today was going to be a trap for Rose. A few days ago, she had asked Maya to find people to take part in her plan. She would make Rose suffer.

The orphanage was on the way from Aquastead to Chereton. After exiting off the highway, the luxury cars entered a winding and rugged path. It took an hour to arrive at the orphanage.

The orphanage was close to the sea. When Rose got out of the car, she saw the waves hitting the boulders at the foot of the mountain. For some reason, she was stunned.

She felt uncomfortable being here. But beyond that, this place seemed to have a special draw for her.

"Where is this?" she murmured.

Patrick pushed Oliver forward. Miles walked up to her and saw that she didn't look too well.

He couldn't help but ask with concern, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well? We can go back."

"Grandpa is rarely in such a mood. What are you doing?"

Kelly interrupted them and looked at Rose with a smile initially. Since Gabriel was standing behind her, he couldn't see her expression. Thus, she gave Rose a provocative scowl while she could. "Rose, didn't you choose a dress yesterday? Why didn't you wear it?"

Kelly was feeling confident. The dress Gabriel chose for her was studded with diamonds and would overshadow Rose. So what if Miles protected Rose? She would still be the most dazzling today! Rose frowned. She had no intention of starting a fight with Kelly.

So, she replied calmly, "I didn't bring it. The clothes I'm wearing now are good enough."

After saying that, she walked around Kelly and strode forward. Miles naturally ignored Kelly. As soon as Rose left, he followed closely behind her.

Kelly was left facing the sea breeze, and her expression gradually fell. Didn't bring it? Rose was dismissive of what she valued so much. Damn it! The sea breeze blew on her face, making it sting even more. "Kelly?"

1/3

Chapter 336 Misidentify Again

425 BONDS

Gabriel's voice came from behind. Instantly, her ferocity disappeared. When she turned to face him, she had a hint of embarrassment on her face.

"Rose has never liked me." She was right. He could tell that Rose didn't like her. She pretended to be sensible. "Rose didn't bring her dress. So I won't change into mine either."

He had spent a lot of money on that dress for her yesterday as she had been insistent on it. But now, she refused to wear it! A hypocritical woman's stubbornness was hard to beat "She didn't bring it, but you did. Why don't you change it? Besides..."

Besides, even if Rose didn't change into a dress or rely on her beauty, her temperament was enough to attract people's attention.

The image of her sassy face appeared in his mind, and he smiled lightly. His expression and his unfinished words made Kelly misunderstand.

Since she was the star, she should dress in a way that matched her role.

"Okay then. I'll change into it."

She seemed to agree reluctantly and then walked to the orphanage with him. There were only a few people inside.

Children who were once homeless lived here. As they grew up, they either left after turning 18 or were adopted and rarely came back.

Several parts of the orphanage had become dangerous due to disrepair. But luckily, no more orphans lived here. Only the old women who worked here were left, managing the orphanage in retirement. Yesterday, the Youngs sent people to clean up the place. So today, the place looked much better. Rose looked at the decorations around the orphanage. It was as if they would celebrate something. She didn't want to guess as she would find out sooner or later. But she became interested in the orphanage.

"Sacred Heart Orphanage."

Looking at the orphanage's name, Rose felt it was a little familiar. After thinking about it carefully for a few minutes, she finally remembered.

She had seen it in Kelly's notes during her investigation. It was from this orphanage that Chelsea adopted Kelly. Were they coming here for Kelly? If she had known earlier, she would never have come. She had always found it strange as she thought Kelly was Chelsea's daughter. She even heard Jamie claim that Kelly was his biological daughter.

Early in his marriage, he cheated on Celeste with Chelsea and gave birth to Kelly.

His love for Kelly was like a biological father's. But it turned out that she was an orphan adopted by Chelsea from an orphanage. Nothing was ever like it seemed.

But Rose had also discovered that Oliver and Kelly had done a paternity test. It confirmed they were blood relatives.

www

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Chapter 336 Misidentify Again

+25 BONUS

Despite this, she still doubted whether Chelsea was his missing daughter. But after thinking about it, she thought it was impossible.

Chelsea would have approached him and joined the Young family if she were. But she was still missing. He wouldn't misidentify Rose as "Rietta" either.

Thinking about Celeste's car accident, Rose felt increasingly distressed.

"Rietta, you're back!"

From where she was standing under a tree, she suddenly heard a voice. She turned around and saw a white-haired old woman under the leaves. She was leaning on a walking stick and had an arched back. The old woman was stunned to see her. After a moment, she seemed to return to her senses and walked

toward Rose.

Despite having difficulty moving, the woman walked fairly fast, stumbling in the process. Seeing that she was about to fall, Rose quickly ran over and held her.

"Granny, are you okay?"

She looked at the old woman with concern and made sure that she was not injured. Although the old woman hadn't fallen, she might have sprained her foot or gotten hurt some other way.

But the old woman only stared at Rose.

"Rietta, it's you! I thought I would never see you again!"

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,007 words ]

3/3

Chapter 337 Henrietta Was Here Before

Chapter 337 Henrietta Was Here Before

+25 BONUS

Rietta? Rose finally noticed the title. Was the "Rietta" mentioned by the old woman Oliver's daughter? Had Henrietta been here before? She seemed to have discovered something.

Rose asked, "Granny, do you know Henrietta?"

Hearing the name, the old woman was in a daze for a while. Then, she grabbed Rose's hand and looked at her carefully with great joy.

"Henrietta, it's good that you're back! That year was the last time you came to see me. You said I might never see you again. I've kept the things you asked me to put away carefully all these years. No one ever found them!"

The old woman suddenly thought of something and looked around defensively. After making sure no one saw them, she took Rose's hand.

"Come on! I'll take you to it."

Rose didn't refuse. She felt an inexplicable attraction that made her want to explore the place.

She supported the old woman as she walked, but they didn't enter the orphanage. Instead, they walked around it into a small and dilapidated house.

The house was dark. It took her a while to get used to the lack of light. She could barely see some simple

furnishings.

Among them, a cabinet stood out. The old woman walked to the cabinet and carefully took out a box wrapped in layers of old fabrics.

"Come here."

The old woman waved to her and sat down at the table. She hesitated before stepping forward and looking at the tightly wrapped box. What was in this box? Rose was curious.

But before she could ask, the old woman carefully unfolded the outer layer as if something important was inside. Finally, an ordinary iron box appeared. Rose frowned in doubt. Then, the old woman opened the box. There was some paper inside. The old woman took them out and

handed them to Rose.

"Rietta, look. I hid these. You said you didn't want anyone to find you, and no one would find you without

these."

Those old papers were Henrietta's. Henrietta had been placed in the orphanage when she was four and was adopted by a family not long after. Rose looked at the adopter's name. "Shaun Willis."

She seemed to have seen this name before somewhere. But she couldn't remember where she had seen

1. it.

"And this..."

The old woman took out another fabric bag and handed it to her. There was an emerald pendant inside,

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 337 Henrietta Was Here Before

and it was engraved with a pattern.

She took it and walked to a brighter place. She could vaguely make out its pattern. It was the pattern on

that badge!

The Youngs family tree had this pattern. When she repaired Oliver's damaged suit, she also unconsciously embroidered this pattern. In her hazy dreams, this pattern often appeared.

"Rietta, I'll leave all these things to you now. I'm old and won't live any longer. I've been worried that someone would steal these things from me and take them away. I didn't even dare to die. Fortunately, you're back now."

The old woman looked at her with great joy. She could feel that the old woman had deep feelings for Henrietta. Rose wondered who this old woman was.

"Rietta..."

The old woman held Rose's hands. Her health was terrible. After a while, she looked tired and closed her

eyes.

Rose called out her tentatively but found she had fallen asleep. She placed the old woman on the bed.

But before leaving, she looked at the emerald pendant. She wasn't Henrietta. This thing didn't belong to her. She couldn't take it.

She placed the emerald pendant and Henrietta's files into the iron box. Then, she wrapped them with the fabric and placed them back in the cabinet. After doing that, she left the house and bumped into Miles.

As he hadn't seen her for a while, he feared that something had happened to her. He had been looking for her anxiously.

When he saw her, he immediately ran over. She quickly approached him. He felt relieved when he saw that she was fine. He didn't say anything.

But a man in his 50s, who was leading him, said, "Miss, don't go there. You'll be in trouble if you meet that crazy woman."

Crazy woman? She glanced at the dilapidated house over there.

"Sir is the crazy woman you're talking about-"

He started to describe her for Rose.

"She's an old woman with white hair and a walking stick."

She immediately realized that he was referring to the old woman she had met earlier. She frowned. She didn't think that old woman was crazy. "Who is she?" she asked tentatively.

The man frowned as if annoyed to hear of that old woman.

"She used to work for the orphanage many years ago. But something seemed to have happened back

She became mentally unstable sometime ago."

the

2/3

Chapter 337 Henrietta Was Here Before

After speaking, he seemed worried they had a bad impression of the orphanage.

4 her and not let her

get close."

+25 BONUS

So, he immediately added, "But don't worry. We'll She was a little unhappy upon hearing that. She didn't know why. But she felt an inexplicable sense of kindness and protection for that old woman. She knew Oliver's daughter. Did that mean there were some clues to the whereabouts of "Henrietta"? But soon, she remembered that Kelly said Henrietta was dead. But she didn't quite believe Kelly's words. She was deep in her thoughts while following Miles to the main building of the orphanage. The decorations in front of the main building resembled an open-air wedding venue, but the word "birthday" in the middle surprised her.

"Whose birthday is it?"

Oliver's birthday had long passed, so it wasn't his. Was it Miles'? Or Anastasia's? She felt a little panicked. She hadn't even prepared a birthday gift!

Miles had taken such good care of her. If it were his birthday, she should have known and prepared a gift.

She was worried about how to procure a gift that would express her blessings for him. Her mind went blank. At this moment, Oliver's laughter sounded. "Hahaha, our birthday girl is here!"

Patrick pushed past him from her left. She looked toward him. Kelly, who had already changed into a dress, approached from her right.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,023 words ]

Chapter 338 She Makes a Fool of Herself

Chapter 338 She Makes a Fool of Herself

Kelly had gotten all dressed up. Although she didn't see Rose, she saw a smiling Oliver. Today's birthday girl was her!

Thinking that he had prepared the birthday celebration for her, she felt very proud of herself and wanted to show off in front of Rose. She wanted Rose to know that blood was always thicker than water. Rose had been mistaken for Henrietta while she was the real granddaughter of the Youngs. She knew the truth. But after days of deception, she had thought of herself as Oliver's real granddaughter. She took for granted that everything was hers, including everyone's focus and love. She flashed her perfect smile, deliberately held Gabriel's arm, and moved forward gracefully.

But he saw Rose first. Although it was just a glance, he thought that she looked good when the sea breeze was blowing her hair. He couldn't help but be stunned by her.

Rose was also dumbfounded. Birthday girl? Was Oliver referring to her? It wasn't her birthday today. But Oliver just waved at her.

As she was about to clarify it with Oliver, Kelly walked past her. Before she could react, Kelly squatted down beside his wheelchair and looked at him cutely. "Thank you, Grandpa! You're so good to me."

She seemed so moved as she leaned against his knee like a docile kitten. But he stiffened slightly. His smile faded, replaced by a look of confusion.

"Who are you?"

He didn't like strangers. Almost instinctively, he pushed her face away from his knee.

"Miss, you've got the wrong person!"

His tone was serious and displeased. Although he pushed her lightly, she was squatting and didn't expect him to be so repulsed by her. Even with his little strength, she still fell backward as she was unprepared. She instinctively reached out to grab Gabriel's hand. But she missed it and fell to the ground.

For a moment, there was a strange silence. Even without looking, she could feel the gaze of the people around her. Someone even chuckled. She blushed deeply,

The first thing she thought of was how to escape her current situation.

"Grandpa, it's me! You promised to come here and celebrate my birthday! You said the day I got adopted by the orphanage was also my birthday! You said you would celebrate twice with me! I know it. Even if you don't remember me, I know you'll never forget your promise!"

She looked at him and tried to get up as she spoke. But the white dress she wore made it difficult.

She already felt a little uncomfortable when she squatted. At this moment, she was sitting on the ground. No matter how she tried, she couldn't stand up. No one came forward to help her.

She wanted Gabriel to help her but was worried about seeing his contempt. So, she didn't dare to ask for help. She tried to get up several times. But after failing repeatedly, she became more and more anxious.

Chapter 338 She Makes a Fool of Herself

+25 BONUS

Finally, she tried to stand up with all her strength. But the moment she exerted force, she heard a snap. It was the crisp sound of cloth splitting.

When she deliberately tore the red dress, she felt pleased to hear the sound of fabric tearing. But this time, as the dress ripped right at her thighs, it sounded like the devil himself was laughing at her. Someone chuckled lightly.

She followed the voice and looked over to see Rose, but not Anastasia. Although the chuckle came from Anastasia, who was behind Rose, Kelly thought that it was Rose who laughed at her. She gritted her teeth and looked around in embarrassment. She didn't want to be laughed at by Rose.

Now, she only wanted to stand up. She thought that would be able to show Rose who was the boss. But she didn't know that she had already lost then.

She stood up too quickly. As a result, she heard that crisp sound again. Her dress ripped right along where it split.

She became even more uneasy and panicked. In her panic, she only made the situation worse. Not only was the dress ripped at the thigh, but its waist had also torn. The atmosphere turned awkward. She could no longer maintain her composure. After all that effort, she had still managed to embarrass herself. Miles' expression remained unchanged. He didn't seem interested in what had just happened. Rose frowned slightly. Although she didn't like Kelly, she wouldn't ridicule her. She just looked away calmly. But Gabriel, however, looked disgusted.

When Kelly tried on the dress, he warned her that the dress was too tight around the waist. Although it would show her figure well, she didn't have enough refinement to wear such a dress.

Accidents were bound to occur if she made any sudden movements, and she would make a fool of herself. Sure enough, he was right.

He glanced at her exposed skin and lost all interest in her. He didn't even bother to conceal his disgust. She looked toward him.

"Gabriel..."

She knew that she couldn't fix her situation. If someone pitied her, even just a little, it wouldn't look too ugly for her.

She once again pinned her hopes on Gabriel. She looked at him pitifully and helplessly, like an injured bunny.

Her looks had always been the perfect weapon to seduce men. But she didn't know that he had already seen through her true nature.

"Why are you still standing there? Go help her."

Gabriel's words were directed at the middle-aged man from the orphanage who had received them. He refused to help her.

The man was stunned to hear Gabriel's words. But soon, he reacted and immediately stepped forward. His eyes lingered on her exposed waist and legs for a moment. His gaze made her feel disgusted.

+25 BONUS

### Chapter 338 She Makes a Fool of Herself

Maybe it was the sight of her that woke his lust. He gulped secretly and hurriedly took off his jacket, planning to cover her exposed skin.

She wanted to shout at him to get lost. But withi  
colors. She cried with grievance.

"Gabriel..."

She never expected that he would ignore her!

so many people around, she didn't dare to show her true

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[ 997 words ]

### Chapter 339 Not for Her

Kelly felt that as she was the Youngs' granddaughter, the man's clothes didn't deserve to touch her body. Fortunately, her crying kept him away from her.

Kelly couldn't believe what had just happened. She thought that Gabriel was displeased because she had embarrassed herself.

After all, he was Regalia's famous playboy and lived in the shadow of the Youngs all year round. It was normal for him to have a temper. Unsurprisingly, he was angry and didn't want to help her.

She looked at him, believing she could soften him by pitifully asking for his help. Sure enough, although he frowned, he stepped forward.

Seeing this, she felt better. Kelly waited for him to comfort her and smooth over her embarrassment. All she had to do was continue to act aggrieved and helpless.

When he helped her to get up, she pretended to go limp and threw herself into his arms. Gabriel held her firmly. She was full of gratitude and beamed at him. "Thanks, Gabriel."

But suddenly, he let go of her and took the jacket from the man.

She was stunned. Before she could react, he wrapped the jacket around her waist. Although he covered her exposed skin, he hadn't saved her from embarrassment at all. Her expensive dress should have looked classy and beautiful. But the cheap jacket around her waist

made her look weird.

"Pfft!" Anastasia finally couldn't help but laugh. "Isn't Kelly's look unique? Rosie, don't you think so?" She had deliberately asked Rose for her opinion to piss off Kelly.

Rose rolled her eyes secretly and thought, "Kelly's dress has nothing to do with me."

She glanced at Kelly and then looked away quickly, not intending to make any comments. But even though she didn't say anything, Kelly was angry at her.

Although Rose was dressed in a simple T-shirt and a pair of jeans, she was still dazzling. On the contrary, Kelly looked like a clown. She bit her lips, feeling even more aggrieved than before.

"I'm sorry."

She covered her face and ran away. She needed to change her dress. Kelly removed the jacket from her waist. After she left, everyone went silent for a moment.

Oliver broke the silence. "Rietta, come here." His earlier smile returned, and he waved to Rose.

She stepped forward and squatted like Kelly, but the treatment she got was nothing like Kelly's.

He stroked her head lovingly, and his eyes were full of affection. "I called you just now. Why didn't you respond? A weird girl came forward, saying some strange things."

The weird girl he was referring to was Kelly. At this time, everyone came back to their senses. They finally realized that the "birthday girl" he mentioned was Rose. Both they and Rose were confused.

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 339 Not for Her

"Grandpa, why did you call me birthday girl?" she curiously asked.

It wasn't her birthday. He probably thought she was Henrietta. But Henrietta's birthday was on the same day as her mother's. Hadn't it already passed?

His smile became more loving, and he tapped her nose. "You've forgotten so soon? You returned to the Youngs on this day last year. I promised we would celebrate this day as your birthday from now on..." Although that was what he thought, there was more to it. Even Oliver, whose memory was confused, probably forgot it.

Henrietta had severed ties with him the same day that they agreed to celebrate as her birthday. Miles and Anastasia only knew Henrietta broke up with him. But they didn't know it was on this day. Gabriel didn't know it either. But he learned the truth about this day from Chloe's extraordinarily aggressive behavior.

It was also a coincidence. Kelly and Oliver had made a promise, and she asked Gabriel for help. But how could he help her? Oliver couldn't even remember him. He was already lucky enough that Oliver didn't drive him out of the Young Estate.

Despite his grandson, Gabriel usually didn't have the chance to speak with Oliver. How could he influence Oliver's behavior? But he certainly stood a chance if he used "Henrietta."

He had just asked Oliver if he had forgotten what day it was. But without mentioning it, Oliver remembered the promise with Henrietta, even though the "Henrietta" in Oliver's eyes was Rose! Gabriel smiled bitterly.

"Rietta, you're my only daughter. You've suffered outside for so many years. I won't let you suffer anymore. Everything in the Youngs is yours! I'll make a will..." Oliver said. He wanted to give "Henrietta" everything he had.

Instantly, everyone's expressions changed, especially Anastasia and Gabriel. Miles remained calm as he had never coveted the Youngs' fortune.

Even Rose froze and quickly interrupted him, "Grandpa, I just want your blessing!"

She wanted to ask for a blessing for Henrietta. She knew he misidentified her as Henrietta, but that wasn't her.

She didn't want things that didn't belong to her, so she wouldn't take his will seriously. But she also wanted others to understand. So, she immediately changed the topic and stopped him from continuing. Unfortunately, someone still misunderstood it. Kelly hurried back after changing her clothes, just in time to see Rose squatting beside Oliver.

Although Rose did whatever she had done, his attitude was completely different. She finally realized that the "birthday girl" he had just spoken of wasn't her.

She had lied, created such a day, and, planned everything, thinking she would be the star. But she didn't expect him to agree to the celebration because of Henrietta.

In fact, Henrietta was Celeste, Rose's mother. In Oliver's mind, Rose was one with Henrietta. His words also echoed in Kelly's mind.

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 339 Not for Her

"Everything in the Youngs is yours! I'll make a will..."

She clenched her fists unconsciously when he mentioned his will.

"Okay, if you want a blessing, I'll give you one. I hope everyone will love you and that you'll have a happy life and be worry-free. Everything you wish will come true..."

His voice echoed in the empty field in front of the orphanage. The gentle sea breeze blew the gauze curtains used for the birthday decorations and seemed to spread his blessings.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,077 words ]

Chapter 340 He Has Arrived

Chapter 340 He Has Arrived

Everything she wished for would come true...

Rose felt moved by his words. She could feel Oliver's love for his daughter in every syllable. She could only wish that Henrietta was still alive and could meet with him.

Henrietta. The name echoed in her mind. She suddenly thought of the old woman she had just met. There seemed to be a force pushing her to do something. But what should she do?

Rose was stuck in a daze and didn't notice Kelly's vicious gaze on her.

Everything she wished would come true? Hmph! Kelly gritted her teeth secretly. Everything Rose wished for would come true. But what about her? She wanted to get everything she wanted, too. As for Rose

...

Kelly glared at them and turned to leave, no longer rushing back to regain her glory. Oliver's hearty laughter came from behind her.

His health wasn't as good as it was before. She thought that even if he survived that fall from the bridge, his physical condition would at least worsen. Unexpectedly, his physical and mental state had improved.

"The will..."

If Oliver made a new will, the previous one would be invalidated! Kelly took a deep breath. Seeing that no one was around, she dialed Maya's number. "Where are the people you looked for?"

She ordered Maya to do her bidding and dirty work, promising money and benefits. Maya had been more

than happy to help her.

"Don't worry. They have already arrived at the place you told me."

She wanted to be sure, so she confirmed it again with Maya. "Are you sure you've arranged everything?"

At this time, Maya was buying things in the luxury store with the money Kelly had given her and didn't feel like entertaining Kelly's doubts.

"It's just Rose! Although she knows self-defense, our people are stronger than her and outnumber her. She's just a weak woman!"

Although Kelly agreed with Maya's words, she wanted Maya to do something else.

"Help me find a few more people."

"Huh?" Maya was stunned. She was currently shopping. Besides, she had sacrificed a lot to hire these people. Where else could she go to find more people right now? "Kelly, there's enough people to deal with Rose."

She thought Kelly was looking for more people because of Rose. Kelly knew how urgent the matter was and believed that Maya couldn't handle it. But suddenly, Maya thought of someone. "Kelly, what about Nix-"

She remembered that she had seen Nixon outside the Aquasteed Hotel that day and wanted to ask Kelly

1/3

Chapter 340 He Has A

Arrived

+25 BONUS

about it. But before she could finish her question, Kelly hung up the phone.

She looked at the phone and frowned but didn't take it to heart. Although she didn't know it yet, Kelly was also thinking about Nixon.

After she ended the call with Maya, she immediately dialed the number that was the stuff of her nightmares. She soon heard it connect.

"Hello?" Her voice trembled.

Although the man hadn't contacted her in the past few days, she still trembled violently when she heard his breathing coming from the other end of the phone. "It's rare for you to call me. Do you miss me?" His voice was low, with a sinister sneer. Miss him? She wanted to make him disappear from her world! "Where are you?" she asked, refusing to answer his question.

Where was he? He was sitting in a car. Not long after stopping the car, he opened a window and let the sea breeze blow at his messy beard. He smiled evilly. "Why did you ask that? Do you want to come to me?" he chuckled.

Of course, she didn't! But right now, she needed him.

"I want to see you." She deliberately used a delicate tone to lure him.

He was silent for a minute before asking, "Hmph, you're not setting a trap for me, right? Why should I believe you? Or do you just miss my body?"

Hazy and shameful images appeared in her mind, and she secretly clenched her hands.

"I'll give you an address. If you come, I'll be yours. You don't have to drug me. I'll do anything with you. But, you don't have to come if you're too chicken." She got right to her point. Every time he saw her, he would trap her in the bed. She was confident that her body was like a drug to him. Sure enough, his laughter was full of desire.

"Give me the address. Wait for me!"

After hanging up, she quickly sent him the address. Nixon gripped the steering wheel, looked at the address leisurely, and chuckled evilly.

"My dear Kelly. You don't even know I'm right here!"

No one had noticed that he followed the row of luxury cars driving out of Young Estate. He was here mainly for Rose but also partly for Kelly.

He wondered what she wanted from him and what made her so willing to seduce him. He was curious. Extinguishing the cigarette he had been smoking, he turned the car around.

The orphanage was near the sea and mountains. On the way to the orphanage, there was a broken bridge. He stopped his car by it.

He lit another cigarette and began to let his mind wander. He looked calm despite his terrifying and cold aura. After smoking several cigarettes, he exited the car to retrieve a box from the trunk.

2/3

Chapter 340 He Has Arrived

+25 BONUS

Back in the orphanage, Oliver couldn't stop laughing. Rose had replaced Henrietta as today's protagonist. She seemed to be glowing even if there was no grand scene.

He only had her in his eyes. She knew it was because he had missed his daughter for many years. She stayed by his side, hoping to make him happy for Henrietta's sake.

The scene of harmony was like acid in Anastasia's eyes. It hurt her to watch. She leaned against a tree, looking at Miles and Gabriel.

As expected, their attention was all on Rose. She was just a woman from Aquastead. No doubt she was pretty, but Regalia also had many beautiful women.

But somehow, she could attract Miles, Gabriel, and Jonathan. Suddenly, Anastasia saw Oliver pointing to the hill nearby. Rose said something to him, but she couldn't hear it. Then, she saw Rose walking over

her.

Her eyes narrowed slightly, and she started walking toward Rose. Oliver wanted the flower on the hill. Rose was naturally willing to pick it for him.

Although it was supposed to be a hill, it was more of a relatively steep slope. So when she walked over Miles only frowned slightly and didn't move to stop her.

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## Chapter 341 Overheard Something She Shouldn't Have

[ 1,105 words ]

Rose looked happy today. Miles hadn't seen her smile in a long time. He sensed that she was at ease and wanted to indulge her. A wild red flower bloomed on the steep slope. She picked the flower and was about to give it to Oliver when she heard a voice.

"Jon!"

She recognized that it was Anastasia. She was talking to Jonathan. She didn't want to eavesdrop, but her feet seemed glued to the ground.

She saw Anastasia's back. She occasionally fiddled with her hair. It reminded Rose of a woman talking to her lover.

"You drank too much and turned off your phone last night, right? You should rest for a while. Well, I'll miss you too. I'll see you when I get back."

Although it wasn't clear, Rose could just about hear what Anastasia had said. Although the two had only been in Aquastead shortly, they seemed very familiar!

She felt her heart tighten uncomfortably. But suddenly, she realized something and smiled bitterly.

He had given the ring to Anastasia. Although she was the adopted granddaughter of the Youngs, she grew up in Regalia and received a wealthy lady's education.

One was the leader of the Finches, and the other was the granddaughter of the Youngs. They were the perfect match.

Rose thought that she shouldn't feel uncomfortable. Even though it was an arranged marriage, they were married nonetheless.

No matter what he wanted, he had to end his relationship with her first! What had he done? Damn it! Despising his handsome face, she gritted her teeth and thought that he was a scumbag. She didn't want to overhear anything else that would piss her off. So she quickly put on a fake smile and walked down the steep slope back to Oliver.

She thought she had hidden her emotions well enough. But he stared at the red flower on her hand.

"This..."

She lowered her eyes in confusion and saw the broken red flower. Its branch had snapped, and half of its petals had fallen off. She couldn't help but twitch her mouth and silently curse herself. "I'll pick another one."

Just as she was about to turn around, he smiled and said, "No need. This one is just fine."

He took the flower from her hand. Although it wasn't perfect, she had picked it for him. He held it carefully, as if it was holding the most precious of treasures.

"Rietta likes red flowers, and so do I," he murmured.

Ever since his fall, only Henrietta seemed to exist in his world. She put Jonathan out of her mind and focused her attention on Oliver.

"Grandpa, I also like red flowers."

They looked at each other and smiled happily. The wind was blowing gently at the foot of the mountain by the sea. But all of a sudden, the clear skies gave way to heavy rain. Everyone ran into the orphanage. Oliver had planned to stay the night. After lunch, he took his medicine and rested in a prepared room. Rose sat by the window. For some reason, she wanted to know what Jonathan was doing. He still affected her mood even when he wasn't around.

Rose stood up abruptly and irritably. She could barely be here alone, let alone think about things she shouldn't. She walked out of the room, looking for Miles.

Outside, the rain had stopped. She thought about going to the beach. When she found Miles, he was on the phone. She assumed that he was just handling the Young's business in Regalia.

She waited for a while, but he received calls one after another. Only then did she realize that as Oliver's most valued grandson, Miles wasn't only in charge of the Young's House of Jewels but also their other properties.

He was always a busy man. Ever since she met him, she had always been taken care of by him. But she rarely cared about him. All she could do was not to disturb him or cause any trouble.

She left quietly. As she approached the orphanage, a figure suddenly moved into her line of sight. It was the old woman she met before!

She immediately followed her into the alley not far ahead. But when she walked over, the old woman had disappeared. She looked around, wondering where the old woman was.

Suddenly, she heard some light moans. She was startled. As a grown woman who had slept with Jonathan before, she naturally knew what those moans were.

The moans sounded close by. It sounded like they came from behind the wall before her.

She was a little surprised. Although the orphanage was in a village, she hadn't seen any young people. But the moaning sounded like a young woman's moan. She frowned.

As soon as the idea of exploring came to her mind, she was stunned by the increasingly excited shouts of pleasure. Only then did she realize that she was eavesdropping.

Since she had accidentally encountered the situation, she felt it was okay to stay a little longer. But how could she explore the sounds? She quickly gave up the idea and continued to look for the old woman. As Rose left, the couple continued their tryst in the room hidden behind the wall.

On the floor, some clothes had been cast aside. The woman on the bed was Kelly. With her was the man she had called earlier-Nixon. She didn't expect him to arrive so soon.

She never even expected that he would meet her as soon as he arrived. The minute she found this hidden room, he blindfolded her with a thick black cloth to block her sight.

She knew he wouldn't let her see him, but it didn't matter. She didn't care who he was as long as she got what she wanted.

"Ah!"

He hit her when he realized that she hadn't even noticed that he had finished. She promptly came to her senses and requested his help.

"I need you to do something for me."

Nixon froze but wasn't too surprised. She wouldn't have given him something without expecting something of him in return. Sure enough, this was the Kelly he knew. He lowered his voice and said, "Go ahead."

"There are some mountains nearby. It should be easy to make an old man accidentally fall somewhere in them, won't it?" she asked with a sense of mysteriousness. He raised his eyebrows. "Do you want to kill someone?"

Old man? Was she referring to Oliver? She was so bold and vicious!

"Don't talk nonsense! What I want is an accident, not a murder!"

She didn't like the word kill. But if Oliver died, she would become the kindest and most innocent lady of the Youngs.

He lifted her chin.

"If you want to create an accident, why don't you do it yourself? Why would you ask me to help you?"

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## Chapter 342 Her Disgust

[ 1,014 words ]

Nixon snorted. Both back then and now, he was always just a tool in Kelly's eyes.

Thinking of his previous experiences, he became colder and unconsciously tightened his grip on her chin. He even left some visible marks on it.

"Ah! It hurts!"

She was in pain and felt that his reaction wasn't proportionate. Did he think the matter was too serious to help her with? But she could only ask him for help.

She couldn't gauge his expression. But even though she was blindfolded, she could feel his hand on her chin. Just as he released his grip, she rubbed his hand with her face. "I'm a woman. I can't do it. Only you can help me. You'll help me, right?"

What she was talking about was a life-altering matter. But her innocent tone made it sound like she was asking for a bouquet or a gift from her lover. He stared at her and smiled silently. There was a moment of silence as she waited for his answer. Just when she thought she hadn't managed to seduce him, his voice suddenly filled the air.

"Fine."

She finally relaxed. "I knew you would help me."

She knew her methods of dealing with Nixon would work on any man. Any man except Jonathan, that was. Thinking of her embarrassment when she last saw him, she started blushing.

She didn't think her tricks were useless. To seduce a man like Jonathan, she just needed more sophisticated skills and methods, as well as the right timing.

At that time, he was interested in Rose. It was usual for him not to see other women. But who could guarantee that his interest in her would continue forever?

No man loved only one woman. It was just a matter of time. When Kelly had a chance ...

Kelly was focused on Jonathan, and Nixon noticed this. He wondered who she was thinking about.

He shook her once more, knocking some sense into her. Feeling his anger, she didn't dare think about anything else. She could plan her future with Jonathan some other time. "Please help me. I'll treat you well after the plan succeeds." She hugged his neck and kissed his cheek affectionately. His beard made her squeamish, but she hid her disgust and faked some passion. He was very calm.

"You'll treat me well?" He knew better than to believe this vicious woman, who looked innocent and harmless. "Then tell me. What can you give me?"

She believed that all men wanted the same thing.

"Money, women, and glory. I'll give you whatever you want."

The premise was that he still could ask her for all those things after helping her. She had a hint of cruelty about her, and he sensed it. He knew very well what she was thinking.

But he remained calm and asked, "Do you know what I actually want?"

She wasn't interested in what he wanted. But she still asked perfunctorily.

"What do you want?"

"I want ..." He moved next to her ear. He paused momentarily before biting her ear as if teasing her on purpose. At that moment, she was startled. His behavior made some unwanted memories rush back. But after a moment, he let go of her ear and chuckled.

"Indeed, I want money and women. If you give me enough of those, I'll give you that video as a gift."

She was in a panic at first. When he bit her ear, she was brutally reminded of what Nixon used to do to her. Back when she was sleeping with Nixon behind Rose's back, he had loved to bite her ear and tell her he loved her.

He used to promise that after he got married to Rose and got Celeste Jewels, he would divorce Rose and marry her.

But at the mention of the video, she returned to her senses. She wanted to eliminate that threat so much that she quickly dismissed her previous thoughts.

"Where is that video?"

"I put it in..." He told her where exactly he had hidden it. It was the hotel where he deceived her for the first time. She felt relieved.

After he revealed the video's location, he returned to touching and kissing her. He seemed unable to satisfy himself.

Suddenly, an idea came to her mind. She had never seen his face, so she wanted to see it. Ever since she thought of Nixon, she had been troubled by him. She wanted to confirm the man's identity. Taking advantage of his excitement, she quickly removed the black cloth covering her eyes. Although the room was extremely dark, it was still bright enough for her to see his face.

His messy beard covered most of his face but exposed several ferocious scars. She was instinctively disgusted and almost vomited. But he didn't feel insulted by her actions. "Are you scared?" he chuckled. He got up from her and slowly put on his clothes.

She was indeed frightened. When she thought about this ugly and sloppy man who had slept with her so many times, she felt violated. She thought he was Nixon.

Although Nixon wasn't as handsome as Jonathan and Miles, he was still more attractive than the man in front of her.

"No, I'm not. Sorry, I shouldn't have seen your face without asking first. I don't care about appearances. No matter what, I'm yours now."

"What about the future?"

She just wanted to comfort him, but she didn't expect he would ask that. Future? Was there a future between them? She sneered secretly but still threw herself on his back and hugged him from behind. "If you want me, I am your future."

What a promise. He turned to look at her silently and patted her cheek. Then, he said meaningfully, "I want a lot. Including you, of course."

There was a hidden meaning in his words. But she didn't realize it. She just assumed that he was obsessed with her body and greedy for money.

She felt contempt and urged him, "Then hurry up and help me. I'll do whatever you want afterward."

He stared at her and kissed her fiercely, like a punishment. He didn't let go of her until she was out of breath.

"Wait for me." Then, he stood up and left the dim room.

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## - Billionaire 311

[ 1,162 words ]

Chapter 311 Looks Like She's Looking at Trash

Chapter 311 Looks Like She's Looking at Trash

+25 BONUS

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.

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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.

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 311 Looks Like She's Looking at Trash

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.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 311 Looks Like She's Looking at Trash

"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.

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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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[ 1,001 words ]

Chapter 312 Ignore

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?"

"..."

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.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 312 Ignore

"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.

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 312 Ignore

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.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 313 Cherish Her Very Much

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,095 words ]

Chapter 313 Cherish Her Very Much

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

2. 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?"

+25 BONUS

Chapter 313 Cherish Her Very Much

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

+25 BONUS

Chapter 313 Cherish Her Very Much

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.

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[ 1,063 words ]

Chapter 3141 Want to See You

Chapter 314 I Want to See You

Rose? Why did she get out? At this time, Rose stared at Kelly and seemed to see through everything.

Kelly felt embarrassed as she came out of Gabriel's room. But she quickly covered up her embarrassment. "I just arranged a room for Gabriel."

She tried to explain. But Rose only showed disdain, ignored her, and returned to her room. She felt like Rose had slapped her hard. What did Rose mean?

She was suffocating and wanted to argue with Rose. She wanted to ask why Rose looked at her like that and never took her seriously. But after taking a few steps forward, she held back.

Gabriel was in the guest room. Miles, Anastasia, and even Oliver were all in their rooms. Whenever she made any moves in this corridor, everyone would be alarmed.

In the current situation, Oliver only had Rose in his eyes. It wasn't the time to have a head-on conflict with Rose. She could only endure! She gritted her teeth and stared at Rose's door viciously.

Back in the room, she stayed up all night because of Rose's indifference. She repeatedly thought about the plan to deal with Rose. Finally, her plan took shape at dawn.

Early the next day, when Rose saw Kelly again, she was outside Gabriel's guest room. She looked so passionate. For some reason, Rose thought of Nixon. Did Kelly also treat Nixon passionately back then? Now, Kelly targeted Gabriel. Would Nixon still think Kelly was kind and innocent if he saw her passionate to another man?

Realizing that she was thinking of that scumbag Nixon, she sneered. Then, she turned around and went downstairs.

Just then, Gabriel opened the door. Hearing a sneer, he looked over and saw a back figure. But he was sure it was Rose. He ignored Kelly at the door and strode after her. Kelly looked gradually gloomy. Was Gabriel interested in Rose? As soon as this guess came into her mind, he suddenly stopped. He turned around and saw her biting her lips slightly with jealousy.

He soon gave up catching up with Rose and waved to her.

"Kelly, let's go down together."

She returned to her senses, shook off the thoughts in her mind, and trotted forward.

She walked beside Gabriel and still couldn't help but remind him, "Rose is married."

He was slightly startled. Rose was married? That was a pity. He felt an inexplicable sense of loss.

"Her husband is more handsome than a celebrity. She is also beautiful and has never been short of suitors. She had a fiancé before she got married. I used to feel sorry for her. She should have married her fiancé and become the hostess of the Lane family. No

one expected that the Lane family would go bankrupt. Fortunately, she married someone else. Otherwise..."

Not only was Rose married, but she also had a fiancé before that. Kelly's invisible guidance made him

18

Chapter 314 I Want to See You

think that Rose had betrayed her fiancé.

He frowned. Kelly saw his slight disappointment and finally felt better.

+25 BONUS

But she didn't expect that when Rose walked toward them with coffee, he would suddenly ask, "I heard you're married?"

Rose stopped and felt a little speechless. How did he know that? She glanced at Kelly. Sure enough, Kelly froze as if she didn't expect Gabriel to ask Rose face-to-face. She didn't hide it at all. "Yes, I'm married. What's wrong?"

"I heard that you also had a fiancé before?"

"Yes, I had. Coincidentally, Kelly also knew my fiancé and..."

She took a sip of coffee. Kelly looked panicked. Before Rose could finish speaking, she grabbed his arm anxiously.

"Gabriel, I'm hungry. Let's go have breakfast!"

He was hearing the main point. He stared at Rose, wanting her to continue. But she stared at Kelly with a meaningful smile. When she wanted to reveal Kelly's true colors, her phone rang. She frowned when she saw the caller ID. After a while, she finally answered the phone. A man's deep

voice sounded.

"Rosie..."

It was Jonathan. Ever since she knew his true identity, it was as if they were in a cold war. He hadn't contacted her for a long time.

She guessed it was because she had known he was Mr. Finch. He was tired of playing games.

When she thought the game was over, he called her again. His voice gave her the illusion that it was full of emotions.

But soon, she was sober and asked politely, "What's the matter?"

"I want to see you."

His tone was urgent. His longings for Rose all exploded at this moment. After that day, she never returned to Zenwood Gardens. But he was in her room every day. Only in this way could he barely sleep.

He endured it for a long time without disturbing her. But the news he received seemed to give him an excuse to see her. On the phone, she was silent for a while.

As if he was afraid she wouldn't want to see him, he said hurriedly, "I have something serious to tell you. It's about your mother's car accident."

When he used his identity as Mr. Finch, he promised to help her find the truth about the car accident. Her eyelashes trembled.

"Okay, give me the address."

"I'm in Zenwood Gardens."

Chapter 314 I Want to See You

+25 BONUS

When she heard the address, she felt complicated. Then, she hung up the phone. On the other end of the phone, he seemed relieved after the call ended.

He knew she would come. But the room smelled like alcohol.

He looked at the wine bottles and glasses on the floor, and his expression became serious. Without any delay, he immediately cleaned them.

She arrived outside the house in Zenwood Gardens. After hesitating for a long time, she opened the door.

As soon as she entered, she saw him in a suit and standing at the entrance. His eyes visibly lit up when he saw her.

"Rosie..."

He couldn't hold it back and couldn't wait to hug her. He seemed to be at ease while smelling her scent. He underestimated her importance in his heart. It seemed that he couldn't live without her. "Rosie..." he murmured, hugging her more tightly.

But she suddenly said, "Please let go of me, Mr. Finch."

The title "Mr. Finch" made him stiff. It was as if she poured cold water on his head.

"Rosie..." his voice trembled, trying to hold her tighter.

But he hurt her. She frowned and struggled.

"Mr. Finch, didn't you say you have something serious to tell me?"

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[ 1,125 words ]

## Chapter 315 An Excuse

The reason why she came here was serious business! Jonathan seemed hurt. Remembering Rose's hatred of Mr. Finch, he felt pain.

When he saw her, he couldn't control his longing for her. He forgot that she avoided Mr. Finch very much. She used to avoid him even when she saw him.

The reason why she met him was Celeste's car accident!

"Sorry."

He suppressed his sadness and let her go. Without her warmth, he seemed to have lost something.

She seemed relieved. But when she accidentally met his complicated gaze, she felt like she was getting burned. Her heartbeat skipped a beat.

Realizing-she was strange, she averted her eyes guiltily, She stepped back and hurriedly walked into the living room. The living room was spotlessly clean and exuded lively. Had he always lived here?

She was unspeakably surprised. But she quickly put her thoughts aside, turned to look at him, and got straight to the point.

"Did you find anything new about my mother's car accident?"

When she mentioned this, she was eager. She suddenly felt that she was getting closer to the truth.

He naturally knew that this matter was important to her. So, when the news came from Finley, he wanted to tell her.

"After the driver who was involved in the car accident was released from prison, he came into contact with a suspicious person. I asked people to track down and question him. Someone tampered with your mother's car to cause the car accident."

"Are you sure?"

So that car accident wasn't an accident but a murder?

He nodded and continued, "In Jamie's car accident, someone also tampered with his car."

After she listened to the news, she felt her head buzzing. She made countless guesses.

Finally, she concluded, "It's Chelsea..."

Besides Chelsea, nobody else could be related to Celeste's and Jamie's car accidents! Only Chelsea! But why? When Celeste had a car accident, Jamie was already with Chelsea.

If Chelsea was responsible for Celeste's car accident, her motive was to kill Celeste and become Mrs. Shaffer. But why did she attack Jamie? He was indifferent to Rose, but he truly loved Chelsea and Kelly. Rose couldn't figure it out. So, she decided not to think about it anymore.

"Where is she?"

She looked at Jonathan. She wanted to find out the truth from Chelsea.

MA

Chapter 315 An Excuse

But he frowned slightly and said, "Her whereabouts are unknown."

Both he and Clover were looking for Chelsea. Despite the power of the two families, Chelsea's whereabouts could not be found, as if she had disappeared.

He thought about the test on Kelly that night. The only way to find Chelsea as soon as possible was through Kelly. He hesitated but decided to find Kelly and find out Chelsea's whereabouts.

+25 BONUS

He stared at Rose and said solemnly, "Give me some time. I'll bring Chelsea to you. You'll figure it out

then."

She met his gaze and was suddenly in a trance. He kept his identity hidden as if she were a clown. He was toying with her. Why did he show such a serious look toward her again?

But since he said Chelsea's whereabouts were unknown, it meant that it wouldn't be easy to find her. Apart from Mr. Finch, it would be difficult for anyone to find Chelsea.

She might have no choice but to accept his help. All she could do was a thank you. Her tone became much softer.

"Thank you."

Hearing only a word, he was smiling like a child. He couldn't hide his excitement and took a step closer to her. He wanted to hold her hands.

But seeing her distance, he immediately gave up the idea and said cautiously, "You never have to say thank you to me."

He would do anything for her. She felt moved slightly. He didn't conceal his burning gaze at all. If she stayed for a little longer, she might be attracted.

She avoided his gaze and returned to the room as if running away. After closing the door, she was shocked to realize the room was full of his scent. Although the bed was neat, it seemed like he had been sleeping for a long time. A guess came to her mind. He lived in this room during this time! She couldn't help but feel her cheeks burning when he thought of him sleeping on her bed, covered with her quilt.

After getting rid of her chaotic thoughts, she took a few deep breaths and left the room. She looked natural as if nothing had happened. But his eyes kept following her. He was full of reluctance. As soon as she walked to the entrance, he finally couldn't help but ask, "Rosie, why don't you leave after a meal?"

Meal? She came over early in the morning. It was just after 10:00 a.m. Should she have breakfast or lunch? Mr. Finch, I appreciate your help. Can I treat you to a meal another day?"

She suddenly felt guilty. He had done her such a big favor. Only a meal wouldn't be able to repay his favor. But as soon as she finished speaking, he couldn't wait to answer.

"Okay. But can you treat me to dinner tonight..."

### Chapter 315 An Excuse

He looked at her eagerly but saw her frowning slightly. He hurriedly made an excuse.

"I have a social dinner tonight. I need to bring a partner I don't have one."

His partner would only be Rose."

As if worried that she would refuse, he continued, "Just think of it as helping me."

+25 BONUS

He deliberately said that to make her unable to refuse it. There was a moment of silence. She stared at him. How would the dignified leader of Finch Group need to entertain others? Even if he needed a partner, as long as he asked, many women would accept his invitation. What an obvious excuse. But he said it was to help him. How could she refuse it? "Okay."

She nodded, then opened the door and prepared to leave. Since it was a dinner party, it was still early. When she closed the door, his voice came from behind. "I'll pick you up in the afternoon."

He was as excited as a child. It wasn't until the door was closed for a long time that he calmed down and thought about a problem. He didn't have any social dinner tonight.

He just wanted to find an excuse. She had agreed. Where could he find the social dinner? He frowned and called Finley.

"Who is having a dinner party at Aquastead tonight?"

Finley felt confused. How did he know who had a dinner party? In Aquastead, many people initially wanted to invite Jonathan to banquets.

He had never been interested in socializing. After he refused several times, everyone knew he didn't like those occasions. So, their enthusiasm gradually faded.

But why did he suddenly become interested in the social dinner today? Finley suddenly thought of something, and his eyes lit up.

"Sir, is it Mrs. Finch..."

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[ 1,058 words ]

Chapter 316 Have Something To Do With Mrs. Finch

Chapter 316 Have Something to Do With Mrs. Finch

Before Finley could finish speaking, Jonathan became gloomy. He revealed a bit of impatience.

"Don't talk nonsense. Who's having a dinner party?"

Finley guessed it right.

He thought, "Mr. Finch wants to attend a dinner party. It must have something to do with Mrs. Finch! He must plan to date her at the dinner party."

Knowing that the situation was urgent, he didn't dare to delay.

"Sir, please give me a minute."

After saying that, he hung up the phone. A minute later, he called Jonathan again.

Before Jonathan could ask, he took the initiative to report, "Sir, there is no social dinner tonight, but there is a newborn party..."

Jonathan interrupted him.

"Give me the address."

All he wanted was an excuse to meet up with Rose. He didn't care about whose family it was or what kind of dinner it was. Finley quickly texted the address to his phone.

He was in a good mood while thinking he could see Rose tonight. He asked Finley to prepare a gift for family hosting the newborn party, looking forward to his date with her tonight.

At this time, Rose was on her way back to Young Estate. She kept thinking about Celeste's and Jamie's car accidents. She still couldn't figure out why Chelsea tampered with Jamie's car.

the

In Young Estate, Kelly had been with Gabriel since breakfast.

A few minutes ago, he received a phone call. She didn't know what he was talking about. But judging from his tone, he seemed to have a good relationship with the person on the other end of the phone. She wanted to know more about him and couldn't help but be curious.

As soon as he hung up the phone, she asked casually, "Who is it? Are you going out tonight?"

Seeing him frown, she panicked and apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to overhear that

He didn't like others exploring his privacy and was a little unhappy. But then he remembered the partner he needed for tonight's party.

"It doesn't matter if you heard it on purpose. I don't want to keep any secrets from you. Kelly, I have a party tonight. Can you go with me?"

His tone was ambiguous. She couldn't hide her joy. Of course, she was willing to follow him. But on the surface, she pretended to be reserved.

"But I originally planned to take care of Grandpa..."

Chapter 316 Have Something for Do With Mrs. Finch

25 BONUS

Since arriving at Young Estate yesterday, he had never seen how close she was to Oliver. She spent much more time around him than beside Oliver. He already saw through her. "That's a pity."

As soon as he looked disappointed, she couldn't sit still and said hurriedly, "We can come back early to take care of Grandpa."

"Of course."

He didn't expose her and admired her hypocrisy with a smile. When Rose walked in, she saw Kelly looking at Gabriel expectantly.

Seemingly aware of her appearance, Kelly seemed frightened and timidly leaned toward Gabriel. She walked toward them, staring at Kelly and getting closer.

Under her aura, Kelly involuntarily shrank toward him. She looked frightened as if Rose were a ferocious beast. Until Rose stood before her, she panicked, clutching his arm tightly. "Rose, why are you looking at me like that? I didn't do anything..."

Kelly took the lead to speak as if Rose would bully her for no reason. If it were before, Rose wouldn't even bother to watch her perform her tricks.

But now, she was staring at Kelly as if trying to see through this hypocritical woman.

After a long while, she asked coldly, "Why?"

IN was

Why would Chelsea want Jamie dead? Her intuition told her that Kelly must know the reason, Kelly confused by her question.

"Rose, what do you mean?"

Rose didn't answer her to avoid alerting her. Even if she intuitively knew the reason, Kelly wouldn't tell her if she asked directly. If she wanted to know the truth, she could only investigate quietly.

In only a moment, she changed her seriousness, suddenly smiled, and looked at them.

"You two have a good relationship."

She meant something but seemed perfunctory. At this moment, Oliver's voice came from upstairs. When she saw Oliver, she ignored them and hurried upstairs.

"Rietta, where have you been all morning?"

Oliver was relieved when he saw Rose. Until he held her hand, he calmed down. The warmth from his palm made her feel inexplicably relieved.

"Grandpa, I just went out for a while. Do you miss me so soon?"

"Of course I do!"

Not only did he think about it, he was also afraid.

He kept tightening her hand and murmured. It sounded like begging. "Rietta, don't leave again... I'm sorry for what happened back then. It was my fault. I shouldn't have listened to others and misunderstood

you.

2/3

Chapter 316 Have Something for Do With Mrs. Finch

I shouldn't have been cruel. I shouldn't have hit you..."

He seemed to be thinking about the past and suddenly became uneasy.

She hurriedly knelt, held his hand, and comforted him softly, "I won't leave. Rietta won't leave either."

After receiving the promise, he stabilized his mood.

+25 BONUS

But he still confirmed repeatedly. "Don't forget what you said. You've promised me that you'll never leave."

She nodded firmly.

"Yes, I'll never leave."

He finally smiled.

"How about we play chess for a while?"

"Okay."

She took the wheelchair from Patrick and pushed Oliver to the chess room. It wasn't until they disappeared that Gabriel and Kelly downstairs withdrew their gazes.

He felt a little lost and became more curious about Rose.

"It's strange," he suddenly said.

Kelly was jealous because of the scene just now. Hearing his words, she immediately retracted her thoughts and looked at him with concern.

"What's strange?"

He frowned several times, as if thinking repeatedly, but still couldn't figure it out.

"You're Aunt Rietta's daughter, but Grandpa mistakenly recognized Rose as Aunt Rietta. Isn't this strange?"

There was a hint of guilt in her eyes, which was fleeting.

"Yes, I find it strange too. At first, Grandpa only glanced at Rose and accepted her as his adopted granddaughter. Rose always had countless ways to please Grandpa." What she meant was that Rose had used tricks. He heard her meaning from her sentences.

However, he felt Rose's feelings for Oliver were much more real than Kelly's. "Those who don't know may think that Rose is related to Grandpa!"

His sudden words made her tremble. As if he exposed her secret, she became emotional.

"She's not! I'm the one who is related to Grandpa!"

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[ 1,127 words ]

Chapter 317 Good Service

+25 BONUS

Sensing Gabriel's slight frown, Kelly immediately realized her inappropriate response.

She hurriedly suppressed her guilt and explained calmly, "Grandpa just forgot it. I don't blame him for not recognizing me. He'll get better, recognize me, and remember his real daughter."

Then, Oliver wouldn't mistook Rose for Henrietta. Yet, Kelly's guilt didn't escape Gabriel's eyes. He felt more strange. But he didn't say much. He quickly put aside his doubts and comforted her with a smile. "Grandpa will remember it."

Her eyelashes trembled, and the guilt hidden in her heart persisted. It wouldn't be the best situation for her if Oliver remembered it. The best situation would be

Something flashed through her mind. She suddenly looked at him and deliberately showed her disappointment.

"Grandpa said he would celebrate my birthday. He said he would take me to visit the orphanage on my first birthday when I returned to the Young family. My mother might have been there before. He wanted to see where my mother had been. But now he has forgotten me. I'm afraid he has also forgotten what he said before."

She sighed heavily.

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard him ask, "Birthday? When is it?"

"The day after tomorrow."

It was a coincidence. Her birthday was still early. But the day Angelica helped her make fake orphanage records happened to be the day after tomorrow.

Oliver never said anything about going to the orphanage on her birthday. It was just that she needed an opportunity. Oliver had forgotten everything anyway. Nothing she said would be proven!

She thought about the plan and couldn't wait. As if because of loss, she lowered her head and cried. Her sadness finally became unbearable.

"I want to celebrate my birthday. I miss my mother. I hope Grandpa remembers what he said..."

She pretended to be too sad. She sobbed, could hardly breathe, and her body suddenly went limp. When she was about to fall, he held her waist. She leaned into his arms.

He looked at her meaningfully. Her performance's traces were too strange. He became more interested and wanted to see what she wanted to do.

"Although Grandpa forgot it, you still have me. I'll celebrate your birthday," he said.

She felt happy because he said the sentence she wanted. But she didn't show her joy. Instead, she smiled bitterly.

\*But Grandpa has forgotten it. Without him, this birthday is meaningless."

It was clear that she wanted Oliver to participate.

"I'll help you convince Grandpa. Don't worry. I have a way."

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 317 Good Service

Of course, he had a solution. That was why she deliberately guided him to do that.  
"Really?"

"Of course it's true!"

After receiving his affirmation, she stopped crying and said shyly, "Thank you."

She felt proud. She successfully used some tricks to make him do things for her. But she didn't know that he saw through her expression, Oliver's laughter came from the chess room.

Meanwhile, Rose's figure appeared in Gabriel's mind. Oliver liked Rose. But was his liking for her just because of mistaking her for Henrietta? Gabriel mused,

In the evening, a car parked outside Young Estate. Jonathan stood beside the car, looking at the door, eagerly waiting for Rose.

Kelly and Gabriel came out of the garage. He saw the tall figure from a distance and stopped the car.

"Who is that?"

It was just a silhouette. At a glance, that man looked majestic and had an extraordinary temperament. He seemed to have seen that man somewhere.

Even though it was just a silhouette, Kelly recognized Jonathan at a glance. It seemed he came to Young Estate to find Rose.

During this time, Rose lived in Young Estate. Kelly originally thought Mr. Finch had abandoned Rose.

Jealousy bubbled up in her heart. Hearing Gabriel's question, she was afraid he would know about the relationship between Mr. Finch and Rose. It might affect her plan. She hurriedly said, "Just a passerby."

Just a passerby? But he felt that the figure from the back was similar to Mr. Finch. He heard that Mr. Finch also came to Aquastead.

While thinking, he glanced at the car next to the man. He frowned, glanced at the man's back, looked away, and smiled. If it were Mr. Finch, he wouldn't drive such an ordinary car. Even the Young family's maid's grocery shopping car was more expensive than that. He felt relaxed and drove away. After Gabriel and Kelly left, Rose walked out in a red dress

Under the sun, she looked like fire and a beautiful rose, which made Jonathan unable to take his eyes away once he saw it. He heard his heart skip a beat.

His mind flashed back to that night when they first met at Nightfall Lounge. She was also in a red dress at Chloe's birthday banquet, just like a naughty wild cat.

He couldn't help but smile slightly and step forward to greet her. She was also in a daze because of his handsome posture.

She didn't return to her senses until he stood before her, staring at her and calling her affectionately. His gaze was so hot that she dared not to look into his eyes.

23

### Chapter 317 Good Service

Seeing his car parked not far away, she was stunned. She didn't expect that he was still driving this car. It was as if he was still the star escort husband she bought for 10 million.

She felt something strange in her heart when she thought about that title. But soon, she waved away the strange feeling and strode toward the car.

His gaze followed her figure. Whenever she made a move, he would follow her closely. Although she ignored him, his smile remained unabated. When she reached the car, he opened the door for her.

He didn't look like the aloof and dismissive "Mr. Finch" at all. She wasn't used to him catering to her like

this.

When she wanted to say something, he said, "Be careful."

He blocked the top of the car window, and his posture became lower. There was an inexplicable anger in

her heart.

Was this his new way of teasing her? Since it was a new trick, she would play with him! She got into the car without any pressure and was about to fasten her seat belt.

Yet, he was already sitting in the driver's seat. He reached over to grab the seat belt and fastened it for her. When she turned around and saw his handsome smile, she chuckled.

"Good service!"

The dignified person in charge of Finch Group would be furious if she regarded him as a service person. It would be better to kick her out of the car in anger. Then, she didn't have to be his partner. She could change her clothes, play chess with Oliver, or go to the garden.

Anything was better than to socialize with him. But she wouldn't have thought that instead of getting angry, he smiled.

"You bought me with 10 million. My service will naturally satisfy you."

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[ 1,177 words ]

## Chapter 318 She Likes You Too

Rose vaguely heard Jonathan mumble, "I'm your hubby"

+25 BONUS

Suddenly, she remembered what happened after Nightfall Lounge that night. Her face turned red. He also thought about that night.

The atmosphere added a touch of ambiguity. Just when she couldn't bear his passionate gaze and was about to glare back at him, he withdrew his gaze.

He knew that he couldn't rush. She didn't like "Mr. Finch". He couldn't be offensive and annoying to her. But along the way, even while driving, he kept glancing at her intentionally, as if he couldn't get enough of her. She felt he was peeking at her. But when she looked at him, he seemed very focused on driving. They said nothing along the way. Soon, the car stopped outside a high-end garden hotel in Aquastead. The host of today's newborn party was Eugene Lynch. The Lynch family's technology company was on the verge of bankruptcy due to a lack of funds a few months ago.

As for this newborn party, Eugene planned to invite some Aquastead investors to see if he could collect funds to save the company. But it was past time for the party to start. No one came. The garden banquet hall was empty except for him, his wife, and their daughter.

"Just wait a little longer. Maybe there's a traffic jam. The guests might be on their way here," Lillian Ford reassured.

He looked dejected. No one would come. He should have known this would be the outcome. It was hopeless to save his company. But today was his daughter's party.

He quickly turned into a smile and hugged his wife and daughter.

"Forget it. Don't wait any longer. I'll think of other ways to save the company. Today is our baby's party. It's enough for the three of us to be together."

He took his daughter from her and carried her to the toy area. She looked at his back and felt heartbroken. On the contrary, their daughter was giggling with joy.

As soon as Rose and Jonathan entered the garden, they were attracted by the laughter. The decorations were pink and warm. She was a little surprised.

Wasn't he in need of a partner for so

She didn't expect him to bring her to a newborn party. She

looked at him in confusion. Did they take a wrong turn?

He was also stunned. He knew that he was coming to attend a newborn party. But he didn't expect that the party would be in this atmosphere.

The garden was full of childlike innocence and warmth which made it difficult for them to get used to it for a while. But after receiving her gaze, he could only bite the bullet. "The party is indeed here."

There was only a dinner party here tonight. Although it was his excuse to see her, he had to attend the party.

#25 BONUS

Chapter 318 She Likes You Too

The Lynches heard the sound at the door and subconsciously stood up and turned around. Seeing the two of them, they were stunned.

The two guests were of extraordinary temperament. Eugene didn't know them.

But he still greeted them enthusiastically, "Welcome to my daughter's newborn party..."

Before he could finish speaking, the baby in his arms started babbling and reached out. His daughter tried to break free from his arms and get into Rose's.

She was a little confused. But seeing the baby pouted and seemed about to cry, she immediately stepped forward to take the baby. The baby beamed instantly.

The baby stared at her and touched her cheek gently. Seeming to like her very much, the baby let out a giggle

"She likes you.

Thinking of something, Jonathan stared at the baby and gradually looked yearning.

His voice caught the baby's attention. The baby smiled and reached out to him. He was stunned for a moment when she touched him. Did she want him to hold her? Everyone else could see through the baby's meaning. He looked stiff. Eugene worried about offending the guest and was about to take the baby.

But she took the first step and put the baby in Jonathan's arms. His whole body was stiff, and he looked at her for help.

The baby weighed around ten pounds. But he seemed to be holding a bomb. He didn't even dare to breathe too hard. But she didn't intend to help him. Instead, she raised her eyebrows happily. "She likes you too!"

It was her first time to see him so helpless. She felt she had finally avenged the trick he had played on her. She was in a good mood, and her smile was much brighter.

He was stunned. It had been long since he had seen her smile.

"Sorry, Sir. My daughter is ignorant...."

Eugene felt his scalp numb. He knew they weren't ordinary people at first glance. Now that his company was in such a situation. He could no longer offend big shots. But Jonathan suddenly relaxed. He hugged and praised the baby with a gentle smile, "She is good."

At least the baby made her smile! He felt that his decision to come to this newborn party was right.

He put the baby into her arms again. When she was stunned, he walked to the toy area aside, waving to her, She was in a daze, then subconsciously walked over with the baby,

He played with the baby with toys. She relaxed while listening to the baby's giggles echoing in the garden.

"Who are they?"

Lillian wondered who Eugene knew among them. He shook his head,

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 318 She Likes You Too

He didn't know any of them. They wouldn't let strangers get close to their daughter if it were anyone else, but she liked this good-looking couple. They played with her gently, like a family of three. Lillian smiled unconsciously.

"Forget it. They're at our baby's newborn party. We should entertain them well."

He nodded.

"Yes."

They were about to go over when he received a call from the company. He knew why the call came without even thinking about it.

He answered the phone sadly. Sure enough, the caller told him they could only stop the chip project they were developing and disband the team if he had no funds.

He was silent for a long time and sighed heavily. His tone was full of helplessness.

"It's all my fault. I can't get funds for so long. It has affected the research and development project. If there is no other way, I can only stop it. But you can reassure the team. I'll sell the property under my name tomorrow. Although the money isn't enough to support the project, it's enough to cover the team's severance pay."

He hung up the phone dejectedly. His voice wasn't loud, but Jonathan, who had always had sharp hearing, could vaguely hear him.

Stopping the project, selling the property, disbanding the team, and then he would face bankruptcy. The baby suddenly kissed Rose's cheek, seeming happy and giggling.

She was full of disbelief, followed by excitement.

"She kissed me!"

She had never felt like this before. Her exclamation and the baby's laughter were intertwined. His eyes sparkled slightly.

If she knew what this baby would go through tomorrow, she wouldn't be able to bear it.

7

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[ 1,144 words ]

+25 BONUS

Chapter 319 Couple in Love

Chapter 319 Couple in Love

Jonathan frowned, quietly took out his phone, and sent Finley a message. Finley looked at the message and felt puzzled.

"Check the information of the newborn's father."

Why was he interested in a small and broken company's boss?

Finley couldn't figure it out but didn't dare to delay the order. He quickly asked someone to investigate. In less than 10 minutes, he sent Eugene's information to Jonathan. Rose and the baby's laughter still echoed in the garden. The Lynches looked at them and smiled bitterly. He looked at his phone and got a rough idea of Eugene,

Eugene had good abilities but was unlucky. His company's chip project was promising in the technology industry

Soon, the baby was having too much fun and looked hungry. When she returned the baby to Lillian, she felt reluctant.

"Let's take a photo," he suddenly said.

There was a rumor that the leader of the Finch Group, Mr. Finch, never liked to expose himself. But now he suggested taking photos with others! She was a little surprised.

Not only her, but the Lynches were also a little surprised. He looked extraordinary but took the initiative to ask for a photo. He soon handed the phone to the waiter.

None of them could react. Only the baby became energetic, waving and giggling as if more excited than before. She felt confused. Her intuition told her he wouldn't ask for a photo for no reason. She stood next to him. Before the waiter pressed the photo button, his deep voice sounded.

"Rosie..."

She subconsciously looked at him, asking him what he wanted. He just smiled softly. What was going on? She wanted to ask, but the waiter had already returned the phone.

He looked at the photo on his phone. In the photo, she turned sideways to the camera, looking at him as if he was the only one in her eyes. He was satisfied with the photo and couldn't help but hold her wrist. She seemed to have gotten electrocuted. Sensing his passion, she felt her mind go blank for a moment. He always looked like he wanted to possess her.

"You two are so loving

Lillian came out after feeding the baby and couldn't help but admire them.

She slammed his hand away and hurriedly explained, "No, we're not..."

They weren't à couple! But before she could finish speaking, his voice overwhelmed her.

"We've always been very loving."

He held her hand again. She was speechless. What did he mean?

Chapter 319 Couple in Love

+25 BONUS

Before she could ask him for an explanation, he continued, "I would like to welcome you to our wedding."

Questions filled her mind again. What wedding?

"Yes, we will. We wish you happiness."

The Lynches saw the undercurrent between them and could see they had quarreled. The husband was devoted to coaxing his wife, but she hadn't forgiven him. The Lynches were clever and immediately walked away to avoid disturbing them.

Before they left, Eugene patted his shoulder and said, "Just coax her well. That's what a wife wants."

As soon as the Lynches left with the baby, he called her "wifey affectionately. She was so startled that she blushed and broke away from his hand.

She excused herself to the restroom and hurried away as if running away. He felt disappointed, but he knew getting her to like "Mr. Finch" wasn't easy.

He wasn't in a hurry as long as she was willing to give him a chance.

Feeling the gazes from the Lynches, he looked over and felt their concern. He smiled bitterly. Then, he took out his phone to message Finley along with the photo taken just now. Finley was surprised when he saw the content of the message.

But he quickly suppressed his surprise. He contacted the new media department at the Regalia's Finch Group headquarters to publish the photo on the largest social media site.

As the leader of the Three Greatest Families of Regalia, Finch Group attracted attention from all fields. When the new media department posted the photo, countless marketing accounts quickly forwarded it.

In less than 10 minutes, the photo and screenshots of the news posted on Finch Group's official blog were spread all over the internet.

Finch Group's official blog only had a few words to accompany the photo.

"Mr. Finch meets friends."

The number of views on the official blog skyrocketed. The netizens on the official blog were excited.

"Is he Mr. Finch? He's so handsome!"

"He looks so familiar! He looks like a certain star..."

"He is so handsome and rich! I declare him to be my new hubby from now on!"

"New hubby? Stop daydreaming! Look at the beauty next to him!"

In the photo, Rose was in a red dress, with long hair hanging over her shoulders. It was a pity she only showed her side profile.

But even that was superior to those of the top female stars in the entertainment industry. The two stood together like a perfect couple.

Most importantly, Mr. Finch held her hand. She looked at him affectionately, and he smiled sweetly. Their relationship was evident. He was in love!

20

+25 BONUS

Chapter 319 Couple in Love

For a time, the netizens were curious about her identity. Who was she that could attract the person in charge of Finch Group?

"Finch Group is about to get the distinguished Mrs. Finch. She's so lucky! She must have saved the galaxy in her previous life!" Netizens were envious. Discussions were heated up, spreading to all fields.

It was after 8:00 p.m. Dinner time. Most prominent businessmen in Aquastead were having dinner at home or gathering in restaurants.

An investor was having dinner with his daughter. She looked at the photo on her phone. Rose next to Mr. Finch caught her attention. "Why does she look so familiar?"

Just as she was about to look closely, he scolded her harshly, "Don't look at your phone while eating! What's so interesting on your phone? Maria ..."

He planned to ask the nanny to take the phone away but suddenly changed his mind.

He stood up and stepped forward to take his daughter's phone. He was usually too busy and neglected to discipline her. He wanted to take this opportunity to have a good talk with her.

But before he spoke, he glanced at the phone. When he saw the word "Mr. Finch", he instinctively stayed there for a few seconds. Soon, he knew the story.

Mr. Finch met with his friends. Everyone knew that Mr. Finch was currently at Aquastead. And about that friend... He looked carefully at the photo and saw a familiar face. He instantly lost his composure. He immediately called his secretary.

"Did Eugene send me an invitation letter?"

"Yes, he has invited you to his daughter's newborn party. You told me that his company had broken the capital chain. He has been running for new investments for the past six months. He probably wants to use this newborn party to attract investment for the company. You decided not to go..."

"Give me the address."

Before the secretary could finish speaking, he interrupted.

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[ 1,081 words ]

## Chapter 320 That's Rose

The secretary was stunned.

"I want the address. Send the address to me now."

After saying that, he hung up the phone. The secretary didn't understand what happened but didn't dare to delay the boss order

When he sent the address, the investor had already driven out of the garage and headed straight for the destination

At the same time, luxury cars were dispatched from many other places in Aquastead, heading toward the same destination. In less than half an hour, countless luxury cars stopped outside a garden hotel.

They were all investors in the Aquastead investment community and technology industry. Usually, they would greet each other when they met.

But now, they looked anxious and had something more important to do. All the people present together couldn't compare to Mr. Finch inside.

They came here with a common purpose. They wanted to get to know him. But his energy was limited. Not everyone had the opportunity

At this moment, they were competitors. Whoever walked faster and first appeared before him would have the upper hand. So, almost everyone quickened their pace. They hurriedly arrived at the garden banquet hall where Eugene's daughter's newborn party was held. Then, they happened to meet the Lynches with their baby. The baby's eyes were sparkling, and she was smiling.

One of the people walking at the front seemed to be looking for Mr. Finch. After being stunned, the person behind him stepped forward to shake hands with Eugene. "Sorry, Mr. Lynch, I'm late. I was busy at my company. But I rushed over. Here, this is a meeting gift for your daughter."

The man was full of enthusiasm and gave a gift to him. He was a little surprised. Before he could recover, the person behind him had already stepped forward. "Mr. Lynch, I should have arrived earlier, but something happened. I'm not too late, right?"

As the man spoke, he looked behind the Lynches. It was not too late as long as Mr. Finch was still around! The man didn't care much and walked in very consciously. The people behind him followed him closely. They hurriedly entered the banquet hall without even greeting Eugene. But looking around, they didn't see Mr. Finch. Not to mention Mr. Finch, the banquet hall was empty except for the Lynches. Everyone was stunned.

"Where is he?" someone asked in disappointment.

The Lynches were still dumbfounded with the sudden arrival of the guests. They returned to their senses after hearing this question.

173

Chapter 320 That's Rose

+25 BONUS

In addition to the guests he invited, some people were beyond his reach in the Aquastead investment community. Were they here looking for someone? "N-no one else is here," he replied with a dry smile.

He didn't know they were looking for the couple who had left a few minutes ago. How could there be no one? How did the photo on Finch Group's official website come if no one else was here? Everyone looked at him, wondering if he hid Mr. Finch from them. The more they thought about it, the more likely they felt it was possible. They secretly thought that he was dishonest. But now, Mr. Finch recognized him as a friend. No one present dared to offend him. If he said there was no one, they could only admit it.

"Mr. Lynch, I decided to invest in the project you mentioned last time. Don't worry. We'll go through the process tomorrow."

"No, no. No process is needed! Mr. Lynch, this money will be credited to your company's account

tomorrow."

"Mr. Lynch..."

He was stunned. Their warm smilings made him even more confused. There were only two guests just now. But in the blink of an eye, many people rushed to give him money. What went wrong? He couldn't figure it out. He knew that after he accepted the cooperation invitation from anyone present, he could solve the company's financial problems. But for some reason, he felt flustered.

He smiled as he dealt with the big shots present.

"Thank you. There's no rush."

By this time, a sum of funds had already arrived in his company's account. Outside, Rose wondered why Jonathan went through the back door instead of the front door. He seemed to be avoiding something. She glanced at him with doubts. Only to find that

under the dim light, he was smiling, and his whole body seemed glowing. She was stunned once again.

Following him, they walked quickly through the alley and entered a bustling street. Perhaps because she was too focused on looking at him, she suddenly stopped as if her foot stuck with something. Looking down, she saw her heel stuck in the gap. She couldn't help but wail in her heart.

If she had known it earlier, she wouldn't wear high heels. She tried pulling it out but didn't realize he had also stopped.

Before she could try a second time, he had already squatted down. When he grasped her ankle, she instinctively shivered. What was he going to do?

He took her foot out of the shoe when she returned to her senses. Then, he pulled out the stuck shoe without much force. He put on her shoe gently and looked up at her.

It's alright now."

He was a naturally handsome man. But she had never noticed before that his eyes were also seductive.

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 320 That's Rose

Her heartbeat quickened. Just then, he turned his back to her and squatted down.

She felt confused. What did he mean?

Before she could ask, he said, "Come up."

Come up? She suddenly felt puzzled. She stood there in a daze, thinking intently about what he meant.

Before she could figure it out, he seemed unable to wait any longer, grabbed her hand, and pulled it gently.

"Ah!"

Her body suddenly leaned forward, causing her to scream. But then, she fell on his broad back and then moved up. He carried her. "Put me down!"

Pedestrians around kept paying attention to them. She buried her face on his back in shame and embarrassment.

It was a rare chance to get her on his back. How would he put her down? He carried her into the crowd, filled with pride and satisfaction. -The scene just now fell into Gabriel's eyes not far away, full of suspicion.

He watched the two figures go further away and finally disappear into the crowd. His cigarette had burned out, leaving only ashes.

Until Kelly walked out and saw that he seemed fascinated by something, she asked, "Gabriel, what's wrong with you?"

She followed his sight and saw nothing.

"It's nothing."

Even so, the image of the couple just now echoed in his mind. That was Rose!

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,064 words ]

Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

And that man... Gabriel never saw Jonathan's front, only his back. And it was very similar to the man he saw outside Young Estate when he went out.

Kelly once said that Rose was married. Was that her husband? The image of Jonathan squatting down and carrying her away appeared in his mind. They looked loving.

He suddenly felt depressed and didn't even want to pay attention to Kelly. Soon, he turned and walked into the bar. She sensed his neglect.

He was enthusiastic toward her before and hugged her without hesitation in front of his Aquastead friends.

Although he said she was his cousin, his behavior revealed that their relationship wasn't that simple. What was the reason for this sudden neglect?

She thoughtfully looked in the direction he had just looked. Before she had time to think about it, her phone rang. It was Maya.

She didn't want to answer the call as she wanted to find him. But thinking about using Maya, she still answered it.

When the call connected, Maya asked frightenedly, "Who is Rose's husband?"

She was startled. Why did Maya suddenly ask that? Of course, she wouldn't tell the truth.

"Isn't he a male escort?"

"Is he

a male escort?"

There was a hint of temptation in Maya's tone. She saw him among his friends through the bar's windows. They were reading their phones as if they were discussing something exciting. She immediately lost patience with Maya.

"Of course. Didn't you tell me that?"

Maya paused as if considering whether Kelly's words were credible. But in seconds, she stopped questioning and doubting. She sounded angry.

"Did you know that? Rose's husband is Mr. Finch from Regalia's Finch Group! How is that possible? But in that photo, even if that woman only showed her side face, I recognize her! That's Rose! Is it possible that they just look alike? There should be two people who look alike in this world. It's also possible that Rose's husband looks like Mr. Finch. How could the person she married be the Finch Group's leader? How could it be!"

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Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

+25 BONUS

In the end, she couldn't hide her jealousy. She would rather believe that Rose's husband just looked a bit like Mr. Finch rather than being him.

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Thinking of the admiration and praise of Rose from the netizens on the internet, she was even angrier.

"Kelly, say something!"

Kelly trembled when she heard the news. Maya's voice woke her up. What Maya had just said echoed in her mind. She tried to calm herself down.

"What photo are you talking about?"

Even though she tried to suppress it, she still couldn't control her trembling voice. Maya noticed it. She frowned suspiciously, thinking Kelly had become emotional because of her words.

"You can see it on any social media. That photo is so popular now!"

She still gritted her teeth. Kelly quickly hung up the phone, opened social media, and saw the photo. It was Mr. Finch. And the woman next to Mr. Finch...

Just like what Maya said, she could recognize it even if it was just a side face. That was Rose!

In the photo, Rose was looking at him. He was full of sweetness, and his love was visible. It made her heart bleed. She looked at Gabriel in the bar.

After thinking for a while, she closed the web page, clutched her phone tightly, and entered the bar. Meanwhile, he was holding his phone and looking at the photo in a trance.

"Gabriel, what's wrong with you? Is there something wrong with Mr. Finch's photo? The Youngs and the Finches are among the Three Greatest Families of Regara. Are you in touch with Mr. Finch?" Everyone present

was full of curiosity and even wanted to make friends with Mr. Finch. He rarely had the opportunity to see the real Mr. Finch. But he seemed to have seen it just now!

In the photo, the woman beside Mr. Finch wore the same red dress as Rose. If it was just a side face, he could only make a rough guess about her identity. As he saw the scene himself just now, he confirmed it.

It turned out that the strange feeling he had outside Young Estate before wasn't wrong.

That man was Mr. Finch! That woman was Rose!

+25 BONUS

## Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

He knew she was attractive. Yet, he didn't expect that not only would Oliver mistake her for Henrietta, but even Mr. Finch would be so obsessed with her. Thinking of what Chloe had told him, he became even more interested in her. He raised his eyebrows and smiled.

"There will be a chance to get to know him."

As for how this friendship would come... He just smiled and said nothing. His friends immediately became more interested.

"I heard that Mr. Finch always kept a low profile. He has no photos on the internet. I didn't expect him to publish a photo this time. His friend will be successful."

"Do you mean Eugene Lynch, the small boss of a technology company? He doesn't seem like someone who could know Mr. Finch. It's strange! He's so lucky to get

incredible wealth!"

Several people couldn't help but exclaim.

"I don't think it's strange!"

He knew it well. Naturally, Jonathan wouldn't be interested in Eugene. But if it were for Rose, it would make sense. His friends were curious to hear what he would say.

At this moment, Kelly walked in. She saw the photo on his phone at a glance. Did he see it? Did he recognize that the woman in the photo was Rose?

She felt a little worried. But just for a moment, she pretended not to know anything.

She looked innocent and harmless and asked doubtfully, "What's strange?"

Realizing she was back, he immediately hid his phone.

"Nothing is strange. Come sit here."

He patted the place next to him and looked at her ambiguously. Then, he dismissed the topic of Mr. Finch and continued drinking with his friends. But he pondered something. Jonathan carried Rose. She tried to get off several times but failed. He carried her through the downtown area. There were fewer pedestrians around, and she seemed to be used to being on his back.

She didn't want to be a toy of a big shot. She was still unhappy with him hiding his identity for so long. But she admitted he attracted her when he grabbed her ankle and carried her through the crowd.

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\$25 BOWS

Chapter 321 He Attracted Her

She was startled by this discovery. Why could he still attract her? She must be crazy!

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,027 words ]

Chapter 322 No One Else but Rose

Rose wanted to stay away from Jonathan. But his stability seemed to have great magic power, making her intoxicated and unable to extricate herself.

She simply gave up struggling temporarily. She didn't even notice that she no longer resisted his carrying.

She lay on his back, was familiar with his scent, relaxed, and felt tired.

When her even breathing came from behind, he knew she was asleep.

"How can you sleep in this situation? You heartless girl!"

He couldn't help sighing but didn't mean to blame her. To let her sleep peacefully, he deliberately slowed down his pace.

He suddenly felt that it was satisfying to carry her. He wanted to be with her for the rest of his life. Just then, the evening breeze blew. He frowned as she was in a dress and might be cold. Even if he enjoyed the feeling at this moment, he still worried about her getting cold. So, he called Finley and asked him to drive over. Finley arrived at the address he gave as quickly as possible. He covered her with his coat and looked at her gently, unlike his usual self. Seeing that, Finley knew that he was smitten with her.

After he carried her into the car, Finley tentatively asked, "Sir, are you returning to Zenwood Gardens?"

He thought they had reconciled. It was normal for the loving couple to return to their home. But he frowned slightly.

Although reluctant, he still said, "Go to Young Estate."

Finley looked a little surprised. But according to the order, he could only drive toward Young Estate. Before they arrived at Young Estate, two people were already waiting inside. Anastasia's phone dropped to the ground. The photo on the screen was particularly dazzling. She stood before the window, staring at the door as if waiting for someone.

At the door, Miles stood in the shadow gloomily. Others might not have been able to see through it, but he could recognize Rose at a glance. What did Jonathan mean to make her public?

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+25 BONUS

Chapter 322 No One Else but Rose

The sound of the car was getting closer. He stood up straight and looked over until he saw the people in the car clearly from a distance.

She leaned against Jonathan while he gently hugged her shoulders. The scene was so beautiful that it could make others jealous. Miles didn't return to his senses until the car stopped. Seeing him taking her out, Miles strode forward, almost subconsciously trying to take her from him. Of course, he wouldn't hand her over to Miles.

Although Oliver accepted her as his adopted granddaughter, Miles wasn't her biological brother. Miles' love for her never faded.

Their gazes met, and he suddenly smiled. Then, as if he didn't understand what Miles meant, he brought her into the Young Estate. Miles stiffened slightly, slowly lowered his hands, and felt lost. He hugged her straight to the main building and toward her room. After they entered, Anastasia walked out of another room. She stared at Rose's door, and her intense jealousy turned into hatred. Why could Rose get his favor? She had followed him for 10 years but had never seen him take such extreme care of any woman, not even Harriette.

He was like holding a treasure in the world. But why Rose?

Anastasia bit her lips unwillingly and suddenly heard footsteps coming downstairs. She subconsciously looked over and met Miles' warning gaze.

She averted her eyes guiltily. But she discovered that he had deliberately attracted her to look over and warn her.

He liked Rose. Even if Jonathan hugged her and announced her existence, he still warned Anastasia. Shouldn't he be as mad with jealousy as she was?

She chuckled softly. Recalling that she looked embarrassed just now, she planned to mock him. But she met his warning gaze again.

He had always been gentle and elegant. At this time, he looked sullen and sharp, mixed with a bit of ferocity. It was as if to say that he wouldn't let her go if she had bad ideas toward Rose.

She knew that he was as ruthless as Jonathan. Under that sight, she lost-to him again. But she sneered as if she was waiting for a good show.

In the huge main building, the servants had gone to bed. There was no sound in the hall and the second floor. It was surprisingly quiet. He carried her into the room, and half an  
+25 BONUS

Chapter 322 No One Else but Rose

hour had passed.

Miles thought he wouldn't do anything extraordinary after sending her back. But after half an hour, he still didn't come out. His expression darkened.

Time passed by, and an hour had passed. He suppressed his displeasure but couldn't sit still.

Finally, he stood up from the sofa and walked toward the second floor. When he reached her room, he wanted to open the door. After hesitating, he chose to knock on the door.

But before he knocked on it, the door suddenly opened from inside.

The light in the room was dim, but he still saw Jonathan's shock. His surprise soon turned into a chuckle. It revealed a bit of understanding and disdain.

He withdrew his hand, unable to conceal his embarrassment. Soon, he stepped aside and let Jonathan come out.

Before closing the door, they couldn't help but glance inside the room and walk down the second floor. They left the hall and stopped under a big tree in the front yard. He spoke first. "Have you made your decision?"

Jonathan had known he would ask about this. Of course, he confirmed that he would only be with Rose. No one else but her! He met Miles' gaze. In the darkness, they stood opposite each other. His eyes were firm.

"You saw it too. It already explained everything."

He was referring to the photo. But Miles suddenly stepped forward anxiously.

"Do you know what she would face after you showed her to the public? As the leader of Finch Group, you always attract everyone's attention!"

"That's why I only showed her side face!"

It was only her side face for now. He didn't want to put her in danger. He just helped Eugene in passing. What he wanted to do was tell everyone that he loved her!

"What about those wicked from the Finches?"

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,061 words ]

## Chapter 323 It Doesn't Affect My Admiration

That was what Miles was most worried about. Compared to the Youngs, the Finches were much more complicated.

Jonathan had been dormant for years and finally became the leader of the Finch Group. During the recent power struggle, the Finches were afraid of his means.

But none of them was willing to give up the Finch Group. This time, it was their turn to prepare a counterattack.

They always paid attention to him. If Rose followed him, it would inevitably lead to many unknown dangers. He had already thought about that when falling in love with her.

He looked serious.

"I won't let Rose get hurt!"

The people in Finch Group wouldn't give up. When he first came to Aquastead, someone had already attacked him. He just cut off that person's power.

If he hadn't met her, no matter what they did, he would have fought back appropriately without hurting the Finches. But he didn't dare gamble on the Finches' kindness if he wanted to be with her. After a moment of pause, he continued, "If necessary, I won't be merciful!"

He had never been soft-hearted. Until he left, Miles was still standing under the tree.

After a long time, he didn't return to the room in the main building but stopped in front of another building. It was as if he had decided to face something.

Finally, he entered the building and slowly reached a room. It was where Harriette once lived. The room was still the same as it was when she was there.

They said she had been dead for many years, but he never wanted to believe it or face it.

She loved Jonathan deeply. He knew that she wasn't that important to Jonathan. Or she was just an ordinary friend in Jonathan's mind. But he stubbornly wanted to guard her wishes.

He even asked Jonathan to be like him. Even if she wasn't here, she must have been the most important person in their hearts. No one could replace her.

But he never imagined that he had unknowingly replaced her with someone else.

"Sorry, Harriette."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 323 It Doesn't Affect My Admiration

In the empty room, his tone was self-reproaching and a little helpless.

"You'll blame me, right?"

But even knowing she would blame him, he couldn't control his feelings, let alone Jonathan. That night, he stayed in the room for a long time and didn't leave until dawn.

Rose slept peacefully. She hadn't slept so deeply for a long time. The next day, she was the last to get up. When she arrived at the dining room, Patrick had already pushed Oliver to go for a walk in the garden.

Anastasia, Kelly, and Gabriel were all still there. She looked at the time suspiciously and felt surprised.

Usually, Anastasia would have already gone out. Kelly would return to the room or another place but never to the dining room. Gabriel also wouldn't be here at this time.

When she approached, they all looked at her complicatedly. They either sneered, looked dissatisfied, or couldn't hide their hatred, as if she had taken away what they wanted

most.

Did Oliver say something that made her the target of criticism? It was her first guess. She didn't know that their hatred came from a photo.

She was never afraid of them being unkind. Facing them, she walked to her seat and sat down to eat her breakfast slowly. They had finished eating but showed no intention of leaving. She finally couldn't help but ask, "Is there something on my face?"

They were stunned for a moment, then turned away. Anastasia and Kelly usually said sarcastic words to her. But today, they only smiled and left.

They worried that if they stayed a little longer, they couldn't help but ask about the photo.

Rose already knew that the man she married was Mr. Finch. None of them wanted to see her proud, so they stopped asking for trouble.

But Gabriel still sat in his seat. Without anyone else around, he stared at her.

"Your side profile is indeed pretty!"

She was more beautiful in reality than in that photo. His strange compliment instantly made her frown.

Meeting his impolite gaze, she unpleasantly warned, "Didn't Kelly tell you I was married? I don't care what you want to do. Don't focus on me!"

425 BOWS

Chapter 323 It Doesn't Affect My Admiration

He raised his eyebrows. Ever since he came to Aquastead, she never seemed to have a good attitude toward him.

But her true nature was much more charming than Kelly, who seemed considerate and gentle. Thinking of what Chloe told him, his smile gradually widened. He still stared at her affectionately. "Yes, you said it. But whether you're married doesn't affect my admiration for you."

Admiration? She was so startled by his words that she spat out the milk, causing a fit of choking and coughing. She looked at him. Although he still showed a smile, it was stiff.

His affectionate confession looked particularly funny because of the specks of milk on his face. She couldn't help but laugh.

Her laughter echoed in the dining room. It was frank, cheerful, and without any trace of artificiality. She wasn't like Kelly and the Regalia socialites he once knew. Their smiles were hypocritical.

His stiff face gradually relaxed. As if her laughter infected him, his smile became more real. Just as he was immersed in her laugh, she stopped laughing abruptly.

She spat milk all over his face, but he smiled instead of getting angry. He looked so scary! She shuddered inwardly. She didn't want to be kind to him as she knew why he came to her. "Although Grandpa thinks of me as Aunt Rietta, I know my identity. I'm not interested in the Youngs. I don't want to emphasize this again. Please don't waste your time on me!" After saying that, she didn't even want to drink the unfinished milk. She got up and walked out of the dining room.

She disappeared from his sight, but his smile grew bigger. He believed she wasn't interested in anything about the Youngs.

Although he had only come to Aquastead not long ago, he could feel her sincerity toward Oliver.

Not only that, even if she were ambitious, she would gain much more from focusing on Mr. Finch than on the Youngs. But even so, he still couldn't help but want to focus on her. At first, it was because she was so beautiful that he couldn't take his gaze away. Now, he seemed to have some other reasons.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,105 words ]

Chapter 324 She Is Mrs. Finch

+25 BONUS

Someone unknown suppressed the photo that almost paralyzed the social platform.

But the sensation it caused overnight shocked the Finches in Regalia. The most shocked person was none other than Eugene.

Last night, he greeted the guests at the newborn party. After that, he went home and fell asleep.

He arrived at the company the next day. At first, he wanted to appease the team and discuss compensation measures after the disbanding.

But as soon as he entered the company, the entire R&D team was at the door. When he appeared, there was thunderous applause. Everyone was smiling and looking at him as if looking at hope itself.

Although he looked confused, he was surrounded and walked into the conference room. It wasn't until he mentioned the team disbandment that everyone's expressions froze.

"Eugene, are you kidding me?"

"Mr. Lynch, don't kid with us. We want to follow you to make the current project a success."

He frowned and sighed. How could they succeed without funds? His sigh and a moment of silence made everyone present feel uneasy. Everyone's expressions darkened.

"Mr. Lynch, you can't leave us behind!"

"That's right! Although Finch Group has strong funds and more professional personnel, our team has been working on this project. We're cooperating and progressing smoothly. We also have advantages."

Everyone was afraid that he would disband them and start a new one.

He became even more confused and finally couldn't help but interrupt them, "What funds? What Finch Group?"

In his impression, there was no investor surnamed Finch in Aquastead.

Even though numerous investors came to the newborn party and proposed to invest in him, he didn't dare to accept it as everything was too sudden and weird. Everyone was silent for a moment. They could see he was confused and didn't know

1/4

Chapter 324 She Is Mrs. Finch

about Finch Group's investment.

+25 BONUS

The finance director immediately said, "Mr. Lynch, the funds invested by Finch Group have arrived in our company's account. I thought you knew."

But judging from the situation, he seemed to know nothing.

He had been recognized as a "friend" by Mr. Finch. Everyone thought that he and Mr. Finch had finalized the investment. They didn't expect that wasn't the case. He was still confused.

"Which Finch Group?"

He still hadn't figured it out. There was only one Finch Group in the country. But how was it possible?

He couldn't even think about it. Why would Finch Group invest in his company for no reason? They must have made a mistake!

But soon, the finance director showed him the accounting information of the investment. The words "Finch Group Investment" stood out.

"How is this possible?" he murmured.

It was the investment company under Finch Group that he was thinking of.

"Why is it impossible? Mr. Lynch, please stop being modest. You have a good relationship with Mr. Finch. You shouldn't be so surprised."

Some people were dissatisfied with his reaction. Soon, they showed him the official news released by Finch Group.

"Mr. Finch meets friends."

The photo below was of his family and the young couple at his daughter's newborn party last night. He finally reacted and was shocked beyond measure. "He is Mr. Finch ..."

That was Mr. Finch! His body was shaking. He recalled that Mr. Finch took the initiative to take a photo last night. It turned out that Mr. Finch wanted to help him!

He looked at the time Finch Group's official account posted the news. No wonder many investors attended the newborn party. They came for Mr. Finch!

He didn't know he had faced such a big shot last night. At this time, he slumped into the chair. He began to recall whether he was inappropriate in any way toward Mr. Finch. Suddenly, his phone rang. It was an investor, Casey Parker, whom he once tried hard to

2/4

+25 BONUS

Chapter 324 She Is Mrs. Finch

invite for investment.

He answered the phone. And Casey, who had always been indifferent to him, was enthusiastic.

"Eugene, I know your company's project is promising. I mentioned the investment last night. Don't worry. I'll transfer the funds to your company's account within 10 minutes." He suddenly felt that this investment would be a hot potato. He might need to use something to exchange for it.

Sure enough, Casey said, "Eugene, let's gather some other time. You can invite Mr. Finch ..."

He dared not to agree with Casey. How could he invite Mr. Finch?

"Mr. Parker, I appreciate your kindness. But our company has enough funds now. This investment..."

Casey was startled but seemed to have expected it. He had already made friends with Mr. Finch. It was normal that he wouldn't lack funds anymore.

Since they were friends, it was just a small matter for Finch Group to help him. Casey wanted to follow suit if Finch Group invested in his company.

"Eugene, the more funds, the better. Nobody would complain about too much funds. I'm optimistic about you. I look forward to your expansion of the project and the company.

He understood what Casey meant. But the more he knew Casey's original intention, the less he dared to accept it. Mr. Finch had given him such a great favor. He couldn't make it difficult for Mr. Finch.

After several more words, he finally refused Casey's investment. But just as he hung up the phone, another call came in. It was another investor whose intention was the same as Casey's.

He simply turned off the phone. But he never thought the investors would call his company when they couldn't connect his call. He could only make excuses for his absence. But how would they believe it? They were all convinced that he was hiding on purpose and even came to the company to find him. He had no choice but to disguise himself to avoid them.

When he got home, he told Lillian what had happened. She also had a look of disbelief.

"He's Mr. Finch? Then that lady must be Mrs. Finch!"

They looked like a perfect couple.

3/4

+25 BONUS

Chapter 324 She Is Mrs. Finch

"I didn't expect them to be so loving. I wonder who she is. Judging from her temperament, she must be from a wealthy family..."

Women's focuses were different. He was thinking about how to thank Mr. Finch. Her interest was in the relationship between the couple.

The baby in the cradle was waving her little hands and laughing non-stop, seemingly very happy. Soon, they stared at the baby, seeming to understand something. Meeting Mr. and Mrs. Finch last night was an unexpected incident. But afterward, it seemed that their daughter had brought them good luck.

Mr. and Mrs. Finch helped them probably because they liked their daughter!

"You like Mrs. Finch very much, right?"

All of this might be thanks to Mrs. Finch! At this time, Rose didn't know that someone was thanking her or even about that photo.

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[ 1,085 words ]

Chapter 325 Go to Him

Chapter 325 Go to Him

+25 BONUS

Rose felt something strange. But she couldn't tell what it was. Sherlyn and William called her one after another. After she regained her memory, she handed them everything relating to Celeste Jewels.

They would report the company's situation at a fixed time and only talk about businesses. But this time, they mentioned Jonathan, praised her choice, and said they were a perfect match. Her weird feelings became stronger. She wanted an answer. So, when Howard asked her out, she agreed without hesitation. When she arrived at the appointed place, he was already there. She ordered a cup of coffee. She sat down while he stared at her thoughtfully.

"Is there something written on my face?"

In front of him, she became less defensive. Although they had only known each other briefly, she got along well with him. He returned to his senses, smiled, and nodded.

"Yes!"

She looked stunned and subconsciously touched her cheek. She even looked at the glass beside her but found nothing unusual.

She looked at Howard again and asked, "What did it write?"

It wrote happiness. He believed it would be happiness for her when the Finch Group's leader loved her.

When he saw the photo, he first noticed Mr. Finch's eyes. The love in those eyes was the deepest emotion. He glanced at her fingers.

"Where's your ring?"

Ring? She was stunned for a moment, then thought of the diamond ring. She put the ring in her room at Zenwood Gardens. She hadn't worn it for a long time.

She then thought of Jonathan, who had bid for the pair of rings. Something gradually became clear in her mind. He was the one who took her design drawings and finished making the pair of rings.

He also bought the pair of rings at a high price and gave her a "fake ring" of the same style as an excuse.

She didn't like being his toy during his time at the Aquastead. But last night, he carried her on his back as if he was doting on her. She was a little unsure about what he meant to her. Soon, she made a decision.

"I suddenly have something to do. I have to leave first."

She stood up in a hurry. Was she leaving in such a hurry to find Mr. Finch? Sure enough, they were in love with each other.

A trace of envy appeared in Howard's eyes, and he suddenly said, "You look good in the photo, even from the side."

She frowned in confusion and asked in surprise, "What photo?"

Her intuition told her that the photo was the source of her strange feelings. Her reaction surprised him slightly.

1/3

Chapter 325 Go to Him

"You don't know?"

"Should I know about it?"

+25 BONUS

She wondered what the photo was about. Maybe someone secretly photographed something or used some old photos to make a fuss. Anyway, there were many people around her with ulterior motives. But she never expected the photo he mentioned to be from the newborn party. He showed her the photo on his phone. When she saw Jonathan smiling broadly in the photo, she was startled. "Why do you have this photo?"

Her expression suddenly changed. The banquet service staff used Jonathan's phone to take the photo. Logically speaking, the photo would only exist on his phone. How could Howard have it? Then, Howard opened a social platform. She finally saw the Finch Group message that almost paralyzed the platform.

Finch Group had posted that photo officially. What did that mean? It must have been Jonathan's order!

"I got it."

She couldn't wait to leave even more. At that moment, she couldn't stop thinking about that photo. She hurriedly walked out without even saying goodbye to him.

As her figure disappeared, his smile gradually faded. He admired her, maybe liked her a little. He knew she was married, and the man who could give her that diamond ring must be extraordinary. But it didn't hinder his silent appreciation and love. Now she knew that her husband was Mr. Finch, who showed true love to her.

He might need to hide that appreciation more. The Chambers wouldn't dare to offend the Finches in the political field.

As soon as she left, she quickly took a taxi. She wanted to know where Jonathan was. She originally -wanted to call him. But after hesitating, she changed her mind. She then dialed Finley's number.

When he saw "Mrs. Finch" on the caller ID, his hand trembled. He glanced at Jonathan in the office, who was in a neat suit and was getting ready to go out.

He didn't dare let her wait too long, so he quickly answered, "Hello, Mrs. Finch. Are you looking for Mr. Finch? I'll give him the phone right now. Please wait a moment."

Of course, he wouldn't be narcissistic to think she was finding him. But before he acted, her voice came over coldly.

"I'm looking for you!"

He trembled to realize her tone sounded bad. He glanced at Jonathan in the office again, wondering if the couple had quarreled.

But in the photo last night, she was looking at Jonathan. Even from her side, he could see the deep affection in her eyes.

Also, when Jonathan came to the company today, he couldn't suppress his smile. It didn't look like they

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 325 Go to Him

were quarreling. The thoughts in Finley's mind formed in the blink of an eye.

He asked without hesitation, "Mrs. Finch, what can I do for you?"

He kept calling her Mrs. Finch, but she didn't bother to correct him.

"Where is Jonathan?"

He didn't dare lie to her.

"He's at the company now. He'll go to the Aquastead Hotel to meet someone later."

Who would Jonathan meet at the hotel? Doubt flashed through her mind for a moment.

But she thought about confronting him about the photo and didn't think much. She hung up and told the

driver her destination.

"Go to the Aquastead Hotel, thank you."

If she rushed to the Finch Building, she probably wouldn't be able to meet with him. So, she went directly to the Aquastead Hotel.

"Okay," the driver responded, his voice strangely hoarse.

She couldn't help but glance at the driver in the front seat. The driver was wearing a hat with the brim pressed down. From her angle, she couldn't even see his face in the rearview mirror.

She frowned slightly but then relaxed. He was just a driver. Why did she seem to be suffering from persecution delusions?

She shook her thoughts away. The taxi drove smoothly and stopped outside the Aquastead Hotel not long after.

"Thanks."

She paid and got off. The moment the taxi door closed, the driver slowly raised his head.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,096 words ]

Chapter 326 She Sees Them

Chapter 326 She Sees Them

A fierce face appeared in the rearview mirror. It was none other than Nixon. He watched her walk into the Aquastead Hotel. That photo was clearly on his phone.

In the photo, she stood next to Jonathan, looking particularly dazzling. They took the photo with a couple holding a child. Were they announcing something to others? Her figure disappeared at the door of the Aquastead Hotel. He stared at her belly in the photo, and his eyes became vicious.

Maybe he was so focused that he didn't notice that someone saw him not far away with a surprised look. As if to make sure she wasn't dreaming, she even took a photo.

Maya didn't expect to see Rose and Nixon. She looked at the photo and confirmed that it was him. Without hesitation, she called Kelly but failed several times. She simply gave up. "It's strange. Kelly seems to be very busy recently."

She didn't know that Kelly had been by Gabriel's side these days, trying to get him to help her with tomorrow's plan. In Young Estate. Rose, Miles, and Anastasia had gone out, leaving Kelly and Gabriel. Kelly pretended to be depressed and sighed as if she had something on her mind. Her behavior aroused Gabriel's concern.

"What's wrong with you?"

"It's my birthday tomorrow..."

After her reminder, he immediately thought of what he had promised her before.

"I'll mention it to Grandpa right now."

"Thank you," she said happily.

He left for just a while. Soon, he returned with good news.

"Grandpa agreed to go to the orphanage tomorrow!"

After he finished speaking, she heard Patrick making arrangements for tomorrow. She didn't expect it to be so easy for him to take action. She couldn't help but wonder. "How did you tell Grandpa?"

He thought about what he had said to convince Oliver. A strange look flashed in his eyes, but it disappeared instantly.

"I told Grandpa he promised you before, so he must keep his promise. He'll fulfill it."

The excuse was full of problems. Oliver had forgotten many things. How could he remember this?

Besides, she made up this promise using his memory from that period. Even if he remembered everything, the promise wouldn't exist.

But she didn't care. All she wanted was for her birthday to be in the orphanage tomorrow. As long as he was there, the others would follow. She was smiling, and her eyes seemed to be full of expectation. (1)

1/3

Chapter 326 She Sees Them

+25 BONUS

She swept away the jealousy and unwillingness she felt because of that photo. She glanced around to ensure no one else was there, then excitedly kissed Gabriel.

He was suddenly confused. Before he could react, she had already thanked him shyly and ran back to the room. The innocence she pretended to be was just a way to manipulate him.

When she returned to her room, she had already hidden her thoughts. She had to think carefully about tomorrow's plan to confirm nothing would go wrong.

She thought she had him under control. But she didn't know that when he came to his senses, he showed a hint of disgust.

He even ordered someone to bring a towel and used it to wipe vigorously on the part where she had just kissed.

Rose walked into the Aquastead Hotel and met a man.

"Hello, Mrs. Finch," he greeted her from a distance and strode toward her.

He said respectfully, "Mrs. Finch, welcome. What do you need? I'll serve you personally."

She observed him. He was in a suit and had a name tag on his chest.

He kept calling her Mrs. Finch. She was extremely uncomfortable with it. But she recognized him quickly. He was the hotel manager.

She recalled the day she hurried out of the hotel with Jonathan. The manager was outside the door and

called Mr. Finch.

She thought Mr. Finch was behind them, so she pulled Jonathan and walked away quickly. It turned out that the manager was calling the man next to her! She looked like a clown in front of him! She sneered.

"I'm waiting for someone."

She was waiting for Mr. Finch! The manager didn't dare to neglect her and immediately arranged the top garden parlor for her.

"Mrs. Finch, you can bring your friends here. It's a great place to have tea and chat."

The parlor was on the top floor. She remembered that Jonathan's suite seemed to be downstairs. It would be convenient to find him later.

She didn't refuse. At this time, Jonathan was already on his way to the Aquastead Hotel. When leaving the company, Finley was going to report to him about Rose, but he received a call. Finley didn't know what the other party said. He looked unhappy. He listened to the phone as he walked. Finley didn't have a chance to speak until he got into the car.

"If Mrs. Finch is in a hurry to find him and hasn't come here, she should have gone to the Aquastead Hotel to wait for him," he murmured.

He originally wanted to tell Jonathan about her. But if Jonathan arrived at the hotel and saw her waiting

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 326 She Sees Them

for him, he might be happy.

It was such a good opportunity. She could give Jonathan a surprise. That was the romance between the couple. He couldn't destroy it. After thinking that, he gave up. In the Aquastead Hotel, she drank tea and thought about how to speak to Jonathan when she saw him later. Expecting it to be about the time, she went downstairs. When she arrived outside his suite, she knocked on the door. But there was no response. He wasn't here yet. Maybe he wasn't meeting someone in his room.

She knew she could call and ask where he was. But she felt curious and wanted to see who he would meet with. She returned to the first floor alone. As soon as she left the elevator, she saw him.

He had just entered the elevator beside her, and she knew the woman beside him. It was Anastasia! Was she the one he came to meet? She watched the elevator go up, finally stopping at the top floor.

A strange feeling filled her heart. It seemed like something blocked her heart. She didn't want to make random guesses.

So, she took a deep breath, walked into the elevator again, and went straight to the top floor. On the top floor, the manager wondered why she was gone.

As soon as he turned around, he saw the elevator opening and Jonathan walking out of the elevator.

He thought that the person she was waiting for was Jonathan and was about to step forward to flatter him. But then he saw Anastasia follow him.

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[ 1,029 words ]

Chapter 327 You Can't Hurt Her

Chapter 327 You Can't Hurt Her

Anastasia chased after Jonathan all obsessed. The manager had heard rumors from Regalia's friends that she was attracted to him.

In this situation, the manager didn't dare to move forward. He even turned around quietly for fear of being

seen.

When he turned around again, they were gone. He breathed a sigh of relief and hoped Rose already left the hotel. Otherwise, it would be over if he got involved in trouble.

Thinking of this possibility, he couldn't help but shudder. He clasped his hands and muttered something. Suddenly, the elevator opened.

When he saw Rose, he felt he would be doomed. For a moment, he planned to lure her away. But when she glanced over coldly, he couldn't even move.

"Where's Jonathan?" she asked as she passed him.

He was stunned for a moment. He should answer he knew nothing, but he subconsciously pointed in a direction. That was where they went just now.

"Thanks."

She strode toward the direction he pointed. Not long after, she saw Jonathan. The garden hall was an open space. She could see what was going on inside through its hollow-carved windows.

In the garden hall, he looked indifferent and exuded a chilliness, as if he wanted to stay away from the person he met.

He didn't say a word or pay attention to the people present. The reason why he came here today was just to deal with his father.

Anastasia looked at his indifference and felt an inexplicable jealousy. She had seen his enthusiasm in front of Rose. His indifference at this time was what he looked like most of the time.

For a moment, she didn't know whether that was the real him. Only the real him would appear in front of Rose.

But she was very sure of one thing. He would only be special to Rose. That was the most painful fact!

She glanced at him and then at the other person present. In an instant, she waved away the trace of jealousy and tried to break the weird atmosphere with a smile.

"Jon, it's rare for Madam Lizzie to come to Aquastead. Let's have tea. I'll arrange dinner later. Let's Welcome Madam Lizzie."

As she spoke, she reached for his arm. But he avoided her. She stiffened slightly, but it was only for a moment. She acted as if nothing had happened.

Then, she walked to the woman sitting on the chair, saying coquettishly, "Madam Lizzie, don't blame him. He's always like this."

The woman named Madam Lizzie had an elegant smile. She was in her 40's, but was well-maintained and looked like she was in her 30's. She looked at him kindly.

1/3

Chapter 327 You Can't Hurt Her

+25 BONUS

"How could I blame him? Mr. Jonathan, I know you don't want to see me. But after all, I'm your elder. The Finches asked me to come here." Elder? He finally showed something other than indifference, but it was sarcasm. He found a random chair and sat down without any respect.

"I know what he asked you to do. Go back and tell him. I'm the one in charge of the Finches now, not him. If he has any thoughts, put them away!"

The person he was talking about was his father. And the Lizzie Quinn in front of him was his father's wife. His tone was unkind, but she didn't seem to care. She continued to smile. "You misunderstood your father. He's satisfied with Rose Shaffer. When he knew that you were preparing for the wedding, he asked me to come over and meet Ms. Shaffer ..." "No need!"

Before she could finish speaking, he interrupted her.

His eyes were sharp and he unabashedly warned, "None of you can hurt Rose!"

He became gloomy, and she hurriedly comforted him.

"You misunderstood. How would we hurt her? But as your elders, we should be involved in your marriage. The Finches are a big family. We can't neglect her. Besides, if we don't come forward, what if she misunderstands that you don't care enough about her? She has to enter the Finches grandly. Then, no one will talk nonsense when she is in Regalia. That's what Mrs. Finch Senior means."

He reduced his resistance when he heard it was Mrs. Finch Senior's idea. His marriage to Rose had always been between them. Even if the Finches disagreed, they couldn't stop him.

But he never thought that even with him protecting her, he might not be able to respond to her if she cared about the Finches' attitude and the opinions around her.

His expression darkened slightly, and he said nothing. He softened his attitude a lot.

When Lizzie saw that, she immediately said, "I know you don't believe me. I'm just here to convey the message. You still have the final say on your wedding. You can organize it, and everything will be according to your wishes. Mrs. Finch Senior will send people to participate in the preparations, but..."

She paused, then met his gaze.

"About meeting Ms. Shaffer ..."

"You don't have to see her!" he refused.

As if she had expected his answer, she sighed sadly.

"It doesn't matter if you don't let me see her. We haven't had a meal for a long time. Let's eat!"

This time, she didn't ask for his opinion. He wasn't in the mood to have dinner with her. But thinking of something, he didn't refuse.

Outside the hall, Rose looked at the people inside. They seemed to be talking about something important, but she couldn't hear it. She could only see that he was unhappy.

2/3

+25 BONUS

## Chapter 327 You Can't Hurt Her

Suddenly, she saw him receive a phone call. Anastasia and another woman came out of the hall. She felt anxious as if she was afraid of being caught peeking. She almost instinctively hid in the restroom. "Madam Lizzie, Jon is good. Don't blame him."

Anastasia's voice mentioned Jonathan affectionately.

She frowned. The voice seemed to come from the restroom. In anxiety, she entered the toilet and heard the sound of high heels entering the restroom.

"Of course, I won't blame him. It's just that he caused such a big fuss this time. What if the Finches insist on dealing with this matter? He has never been interested in women. Why has he become like this since he got to Aquastead?"

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,009 words ]

## Chapter 328 Humiliation

### Chapter 328 Humiliation

Lizzie frowned deeply, her tone revealing her helplessness. When Rose heard that, her eyelids twitched, and she had a guess. The next moment, she heard Lizzie mention her.

"Rose Shaffer? Hmph, it looks like she's good at tricks. But it's not easy to seduce Jon and enter the Finches."

Lizzie changed her gentle and negotiable attitude in front of Jonathan. When she mentioned Rose, her tone was cold. Even through the toilet door, Rose could feel Lizzie's displeasure toward her. She was curious about who Lizzie was to the Finches.

She tried to guess Lizzie's identity. At the same time, she understood that it was that photo attracting Lizzie here.

Had Lizzie come to stop her from marrying into the Finches? She found it funny. In their view, she was a gold digger who clung to Jonathan. But she never said she wanted to marry him. She grabbed the door handle and wanted to go out, but Anastasia's voice caused her to stop abruptly.

"Madam Lizzie, you don't need to worry. Didn't Jon explain it? He feels too bored in a strange environment and wants to have some fun. The photo yesterday was just a whim. He also said it was Mrs. Finch Senior's idea about the wedding. He became the person in charge of the Finches, and the Finches asked him to get married. His marriage must be between big families. He knows it best. That's why he promised that he would handle Rose."

Handle? It was as if she was an object. She held the door handle tightly.

Anastasia continued, "Madam Lizzie, just trust Jon. He'll handle it well. Mrs. Finch Senior will choose a suitable marriage partner for him in Regalia."

Anastasia glanced at a toilet door as she spoke. She had already seen Rose outside. Although it was just a glance, it was enough for her to recognize Rose.

So, before entering the restroom, she told Lizzie that Rose was there. They had reached a tacit understanding.

They deliberately spoke those words to make Rose hear them. It would be great if she could leave Jonathan on her own. Lizzie also glanced at the toilet door.

When she looked away, she saw a ring on Anastasia's finger. She seemed to recognize something and was stunned. The red diamond of the Finches was in Jonathan's hand.

She heard he had bid a high price for a pair of rings at the National Jewelry Design Award held by the Youngs not long ago. The designer was Rose.

He took out the red diamond from the Finches and paid a high price. She guessed he had given it to Rose. Unexpectedly, the ring was on Anastasia's hand. That was interesting! She immediately grabbed Anastasia's hand and said with surprise, "He gave this ring to you!"

Anastasia was also a little surprised by her natural acting skills. She showed the ring just to make a bet. Lizzie might have known about the Finches' red diamond.

She knew about the red diamond and the rings he bid on.

+25 BONUS

## Chapter 328 Humiliation

Anastasia didn't bother to find out the reason. For her, it was enough that Lizzie could help her deal with Rose. And obviously, Lizzie was willing to help her. Lizzie stared at her with a bit of regret.

"I heard Jon bought a pair of rings at a high price. I thought he gave it to his sweetheart. It seems his father and Mrs. Finch Senior are nervous because of that photo. If the person he wants to marry is you, they'll be relieved."

"But I was married once..."

She bit her lips, then continued after a slight pause, "Even if Jon doesn't mind, I'm worried that the Finches do."

"It doesn't matter. You grew up in Regalia. The Youngs and the Finches know each other well. The Finches choose a wife based on their character and a good match. If Jon is affectionate to you, that will be a good story."

What Lizzie said was so serious that even she was in a trance. It would be nice if he had feelings for her. It was a pity that his thoughts were all for Rose.

She pursed her lips. The more he thought of Rose, the more she wanted to destroy their relationship. Only this way might she have a chance. She smiled and showed a hint of shyness.

"Madam Lizzie, don't make fun of me. Jon gave me this ring long ago, but it's too expensive. I usually don't wear it. Oops, let's put on our makeup and go out. He's waiting for us."

There was a sound of water in the toilet. Rose grasped the door handle at first, but she soon released it.

At this time, countless things were on her mind. She didn't even notice when the two people outside went out. She was thinking of that ring.

As if to confirm something, she hurriedly walked out of the toilet. She didn't know if she wanted to catch up with Anastasia to see her ring or to do something else.

When she was still some distance away from the garden hall where Jonathan was, she saw Anastasia.

Anastasia was talking to someone on the phone. Rose looked at her hand holding the phone. That ring was particularly conspicuous.

That ring looked so familiar. It was the same as what she wore before! Had he already given it to Anastasia? At this time, she wanted to know which ring he bid on at that time. Or was hers a fake?

She sneered. She came to find him and planned to ask whether he loved her. And now, she knew the answer after seeing that ring. She felt ridiculous.

She even wanted to walk up to him and slap him to relieve her hatred. But she didn't dare appear in front of him. That was self-humiliating, and she wouldn't humiliate herself.

She didn't go forward but turned in the other direction. Then, she took the elevator, went downstairs, and left the Aquastead Hotel.

She stopped à taxi in despair. When she got in, she was thinking about where to go.

Suddenly, she seemed to make a decision and told the driver, "Go to Zenwood Gardens."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,030 words ]

Chapter 329 Come Back and Get Something

+25 BONUS

Half an hour later, the taxi stopped outside Zenwood Gardens. Rose left the taxi eagerly and didn't notice the driver staring at her until she disappeared.

Nixon smiled sinisterly like a ghost, which was particularly scary. He was curious about what she was thinking. She looked so serious that she didn't even notice that she got into his taxi again.

It would be too easy for him to deal with her if she was always this careless. But he didn't dare to underestimate her vigilance.

He was just lucky enough not to be noticed by her just now. But if she had, he would undoubtedly have been exposed to Jonathan. He could deal with Kelly and Rose without fear, but not Jonathan. He had a deep-seated fear of Jonathan. But even with fear he couldn't suppress his hatred.

Some images flashed through his mind. He held the steering wheel tightly. Gradually, the madness in his eyes finally turned into viciousness.

Not long after, when she came down from upstairs, she stopped in front of a trash can. She was holding something in her hand.

Under the sun, that diamond ring shone brightly. She wondered whether it was fake.

When she didn't know that her star escort husband was Mr. Finch, she guessed that the diamond might be fake but looked real.

After all, he worked at a nightclub. Even if he had some savings, he couldn't use a real red diamond. But even so, she was happy.

What she cared about was not the ring's value, but the fact that he made it himself according to her design. That was their work. But now, everything seemed ridiculous.

She was just daydreaming that the ring was their work. He gave it to someone else!

She sneered and threw the ring away, intending to throw it into the trash can. But she missed it. The ring fell next to the trash can and rolled toward her feet.

She frowned and squatted to pick it up. When she was about to throw it away again, her phone rang. It was Jonathan.

She looked at the caller ID and didn't want to answer it. But suddenly, she wanted to see how he wanted to play with her. So she answered the phone without saying a word. "Rosie? Where are you?"

She didn't respond. His tone became more urgent.

"Are you at the Aquastead Hotel? Tell me your location. I'll come find you."

A minute ago, Finley called him and was concerned about whether he had seen her. He felt confused. He wanted to see her all the time.

After asking, Finley answered stutteringly, "Mrs. Finch probably ... probably went to the Aquastead Hotel to look for you!"

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 329 Come Back and Get Something

He hung up and called her immediately.

"Rosie?"

Her silence made him feel inexplicably panicked. Even Lizzie and Anastasia on the side saw his

nervousness.

Finally, she said calmly, "I'm not there."

"Then where are you?" he asked immediately.

At this point, he had already made up his mind. No matter where she was, he wanted to see her. She turned back and glanced at Zenwood Gardens.

"I came to Zenwood Gardens to get something."

He couldn't hold himself back. Before he could end the call, he was already striding toward the door. Anastasia's voice came from behind him.

"Jon, do what you have to. We'll wait for you."

She wanted to stop him. But she knew that he never paid attention to her. He was going to find Rose, and she couldn't stop him.

Rather than being embarrassed by him, she encouraged him. Coupled with her affectionate tone, she believed she could cause trouble for Rose. Sure enough, Rose frowned. She heard Anastasia's voice. Wait for him? That sounded ear-piercing!

"Rosie, you haven't left yet, right? Wait for me. I'll be right over."

When he thought about her returning to Zenwood Gardens, he felt pleased and couldn't wait to return.

For him, Zenwood Gardens had a special meaning. He even wanted to spend time with her in Zenwood Gardens every day. She didn't answer but hung up the phone.

Wait for him? She didn't forget that Anastasia was waiting for him too! At this time, she looked at the ring and felt even more annoyed.

She was worried that she would miss the trash can again. So, she walked to it and dropped the ring straight into the trash can. She felt her heart twitch, and there was a faint pain.

She subconsciously covered her chest and calmed herself down. Soon, the pain disappeared. She took a deep breath and turned around to leave.

Instead of returning to Zenwood Gardens, she walked to the roadside, took a taxi, and left. Not long after she left, Nixon quietly came to the trash can where she had thrown the ring. After rummaging, he spotted the dazzling diamond ring in the trash can. Of course, he recognized this diamond ring.

She snatched Kelly's limelight at the National Jewelry Design Award with it. Later, Jonathan bid for the pair of rings at a high price.'

Did Jonathan give it to her? He once heard his grandma mention that the Finches had a priceless red diamond.

2/3

Chapter 329 Come Back and Get Something

"Hmph, he's so damn rich," he murmured coldly.

+25 BONUS

Jonathan paid a high price casually. But why did she deserve it? He had a vicious look on as he held the ring tightly. He knew that this ring must have been important to Jonathan and Rose, But she threw it away. He wondered what had happened at the Aquastead Hotel. Although he wasn't sure what happened, he was clear about one thing. She was angry.

She might stay away from Jonathan, and that was his chance. He was scheming silently.

Jonathan rushed over from the Aquastead Hotel as quickly as possible. At this moment, only Rosie was in his mind. When he got out of the car, he walked in a hurry. Perhaps his aura was too strong, and Nixon noticed him from a distance. Nixon became anxious and subconsciously turned sideways, facing away from him until he passed. Jonathan had an aura of majesty and nobility.

On the contrary, Nixon was in a black jacket, and his hair was slightly long and messy. He also hadn't shaved off his beard, which made him look poor and emb

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[ 983 words ]

Chapter 330 Couple Quarrel

+25 BONUS

Compared to the mighty Jonathan, Nixon was like a beggar. Nixon seemed to have overcome his fear. He slowly turned around and cautiously looked at Jonathan's back.

When Jonathan disappeared, his cautiousness and fear faded, and he gradually looked fiercer and crazier. He had a vicious smile, like an evil spirit returning from hell.

At this time, Jonathan opened the door full of expectations. As soon as he entered, he called Rose, but there was no response.

"Wifey?" he called out again tentatively and walked into her empty room.

In the vanity, her jewelry box was open. He stepped forward to check and saw that the diamond ring was missing. Did she come here to take the ring? That ring meant a lot to him. He made it with her. It was their token of love. But for a long time, the ring lay in her jewelry box. Did she finally want to take it with her?"

Joy surged through him, and he couldn't wait to call her again.

The phone rang for a long time, but she didn't answer. He frowned, persisted, and continued to call her. In the taxi, her phone ringing gave her a headache.

She guessed that he had gone to Zenwood Gardens and didn't see her. So, he bombarded her with phone calls.

"Miss, that person must have something urgent to tell you. Why don't you answer the phone?"

The driver looked at her in the rearview mirror. He guessed she was angry with her husband and ran away from home. If she didn't answer it, her husband couldn't apologize.

She raised her eyes. Through the rearview mirror, she saw the driver's concern mixed with a hint of gossip.

The phone stopped ringing and then rang again. She even saw the driver's anxiety, as if urging her to pick up the call quickly. Her mouth twitched. She hesitated and finally answered the phone. "Wifey ..."

As soon as she connected the call, his worried voice came through.

Before she could react, he asked, "Where are you? Does anything happen to you? Why did you take so long to answer the phone ..."

His words were full of concern. As only his voice sounded, even the driver in the front seat could vaguely hear what he said.

The driver knowingly smiled as if to say he guessed it right. This couple was really at odds.

After a moment of pause, she scolded, "I'm not your wifey! Don't call me again!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone. In Zenwood Gardens, he was slightly stiff. Was she angry? Was it because he came back late? He called her again but couldn't get through. He wondered where she was going. She had been by Oliver's side since he woke up. She might have gone to Young Estate to accompany him.

1/3

Chapter 330 Couple Quarrel

425 BONUS

Although Jonathan was unwilling, he couldn't stop her from caring for Oliver. Since she didn't answer the phone, he decided to go to the Young Estate to look for her. When he was leaving, he called Finley and cleared his schedule for the day. But when he arrived downstairs, a familiar figure beside a luxury car made him frown.

Zac saw him and walked toward him happily. Before Jonathan could greet him, Zac patted his shoulder.

"You did a good job!"

Zac looked at him with eyes filled with admiration. He frowned, knowing that Zac had seen the photo.

"Do you know who is the most popular in the Aquastead investment and the technology community these days?"

He wasn't interested in this topic and glanced at Zac lightly.

"I have something else to do."

He walked around Zac. But the next moment, Zac blocked him again.

"Don't leave me alone! I rushed back from Gestistan for you, but you rushed to find Rose! I'm so sad. You can't do this to me. Today is our day. Let's have a drink!"

Zac was very interested in the relationship development between Jonathan and Rose. After he saw the photo last night, he held back from calling Jonathan.

It was only enjoyable if he was gossiping while drinking. So, he postponed everything for the next few days and rushed back from Gestistan.

Thinking about all the running around, he suddenly came up with an idea.

"You can call the little beauty up. Let's go drink together!"

Jonathan frowned and looked at Zac with a sharper look. Zac looked determined. He knew that his plan

to find her would be in vain. He wouldn't ask her to drink with Zac.

So, he only said, "Let's go."

She could only drink with him. He didn't want to have an obstacle. It wouldn't look. But Zac followed him with an excited smile and shining eyes.

"Jon, you exceeded my expectations! I heard that all the famous investors wanted to invest in Eugene. But he hid. The more he hid, the more famous he became. It's all because of you! You acknowledged him as your friend. I wondered what he was capable of and investigated him. He has some skills, but you wouldn't help him because of that. So there's only one reason. It's Rose!",

After getting in the car, Zac kept talking. He didn't refute. He didn't care what happened to Eugene and his company. He did everything just because of Rose.

"Does Rose have a relationship with Eugene? That's why you helped him? If that's true, you might make Eugene bankrupt. Is it because of Eugene's wife? I've never heard that Rose has such a friend. Hmm.... Could it be because of that child?"

Zac glanced at Jonathan in surprise. He would have fixed his gaze on Jonathan if he hadn't been driving

2/3

Chapter 330 Couple Quarrel

the car.

When he saw Jonathan raise his eyebrows and drink water leisurely, he knew that he had guessed correctly.

"Is it really because of that child?"

He felt surprised and suddenly seemed to think of something.

"Is Rose pregnant? Did you do that to bless your child?"

Upon hearing that, Jonathan was so startled that he spat water onto the windshield.

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+25 BONUS

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[ 1,043 words ]

+25 BONUS

Chapter 331 Is She Pregnant

Chapter 331 Is She Pregnant

"You... you..."

Zac almost braked. Jonathan was slightly embarrassed and looked away.

He found a space, parked the car, and asked Jonathan, "Did I guess it right? Is Rose pregnant?"

Jonathan was speechless. Pregnant. The word lingered in his mind. Gradually, he recalled the baby Rose was holding that day. She smiled and exuded maternal love. He smiled unconsciously. "She'll be a good mother."

Zac looked like he just heard something amazing. So he guessed it right!

"You did a good job!"

He looked at Jonathan excitedly. He never expected their relationship to improve so soon after he went

to work in Gestistan.

No wonder the Finch Group's official account posted that photo on their social platforms.

Jonathan knew that Zac was overthinking, but he didn't say much. He simply glanced at Zac lazily and slowly wiped his mouth. But Zac kept talking and became more excited.

Meanwhile, outside Young Estate. The driver watched Rose leave the taxi and approach the entrance. He opened his mouth in shock.

She only gave him an address, and he had simply followed the navigation system. So he didn't expect her destination to be in the poshest residential area of Aquastead. Was she some super rich lady? Thinking of their gossip along the way, he was a little scared. Fortunately, he didn't say anything he shouldn't have. Otherwise, he would be in trouble if he offended her.

The driver took a deep breath and dared not stay any longer. When Rose arrived at the lobby, the servants lined up neatly in front of her. Patrick was arranging the car as if he sent some people away. "Patrick, what happened? What is going on?" she asked in confusion.

Kelly and Gabriel were also in the lobby, Kelly and Gabriel. Hearing Rose's questioning, Kelly felt anxious.

She worried Patrick would mention Oliver celebrating her birthday in the orphanage tomorrow. It might

arouse Rose's suspicions.

She was afraid that something unexpected would happen. What if Rose stopped her or was on guard? She didn't want any accidents.

But she also expected Patrick to tell Rose that Oliver wanted to celebrate her birthday.

During this period, Oliver only paid attention to Rose. The photo on the official Finch Group account also allowed Rose to enjoy the limelight, Kelly couldn't wait to strike back.

She wanted Rose to know that Oliver also remembered her and that Rose wasn't the only one who had

his favor.

"Ms. Rose, you're finally back!"

+25 BONUS

Chapter 331 Is She Pregnant

He seemed to have been waiting for her and stepped forward excitedly.

He then explained eagerly, "We need people there tomorrow. Although we've hired a special planning team, Mr. Young Senior prefers to have familiar people care for him. So I let them go there first." The more she listened, the more confused she became.

"Where will Grandpa go tomorrow?"

"An orphanage."

He understood her confusion as Oliver made the decision this morning. Moreover, she didn't know what day tomorrow was. And Oliver's order was ....

He didn't dare to say more. The fact was that Oliver wanted to give "Rietta" a surprise tomorrow.

During this time, Oliver mistakenly identified her as his daughter Henrietta. For Patrick, the distinction between her and Henrietta also gradually blurred. To him, she was Ms. Rose and also Ms. Rietta! "Ms. Rose, you'll know the rest tomorrow. By the way, Mr. Young Senior specially asked Mr. Young to prepare a dress for you."

He said it with a mysterious look, which only served to arouse her curiosity even more. What day was it

tomorrow?

"Oh, he's coming! Welcome back, Mr. Young."

He looked behind her. She put aside her doubts and guesses, turned around, and saw Miles entering the lobby.

He walked toward her in casual clothes. Even though she was used to seeing his handsome and gentle face, she still couldn't help but admire him.

She wondered who would be lucky enough to marry such an elegant man. For a moment, Madeline Chambers' figure flashed in her mind. She felt that Madeline was the perfect match for him.

As he approached, she continued to look thoughtful. He frowned and tapped her forehead. She suddenly returned to her senses on hearing his gentle voice.

"What are you thinking about?"

She was thinking that Madeline was perfect for him! But she couldn't let him know that.

She smiled dryly and tried to change the topic. But she saw the fashion boutique manager of a famous clothing brand, Belle Greer, behind him.

Behind Belle, several assistants pushed a row of tightly covered dresses. Noticing her gaze, Belle immediately spoke.

Ms. Shaffer, these are our dresses of the latest season. Please take the time to browse them."

She suddenly remembered what Patrick said earlier. Dresses? Were those for her to choose from for tomorrow?

After she moved into Young Estate, she got so many dresses that her closet was full of them. She could just wear one of them. It was unnecessary to spend so much time on her outfit, so she decided to refuse.

2/3

Chapter 331 Is She Pregnant

+25 BONUS

But before she could speak, another voice said, "There are so many dresses. Rose, just choose one! Tomorrow is going to be a good day!"

Kelly stepped forward happily.

She also heard what Patrick said just now. She felt dissatisfied as it was her birthday, and she was the protagonist. But Patrick said that Oliver had asked Miles to prepare a dress for Rose.

Yet, seeing the dresses Miles brought back, Kelly waved away her unpleasantness.

All ladies should have a dress, but she was the star of the show. They had mainly prepared dresses for her, and Rose would only get one dress in passing.

She didn't mind letting Rose dress up nicer tomorrow. But Belle's attitude toward Rose made her particularly unhappy. She stared at Belle with a sweet smile and introduced herself.

"Hello, I'm Kelly Young. You can call me Ms. Shaffer. My last name was Shaffer before my grandfather put me in the family tree."

Her words stunned everyone present. Belle knew Oliver had adopted several grandchildren. But he only had one biological granddaughter.

Not long ago, Oliver held a special banquet for his granddaughter to change her name and put her into the family tree.

"H-hello, Ms. Young."

Belle immediately realized Kelly's identity and didn't dare to offend her.

"Hmm. Can I choose a dress now?"

She cutely blinked like a princess who was ignorant and pampered.

"Of course, you can. But..."

Belle looked troubled.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,039 words ]

Chapter 332 Rose Does It on Purpose

+25 BONUS

Miles went to the luxury fashion boutique and told Belle to prepare some dresses for Rose. So, the dresses she brought were all in Rose's size. If Kelly wanted one too... Belle looked at Miles for help. But as his back faced her, he didn't notice. She could only look at Rose who was in front of him. Of course, Rose wouldn't embarrass her. "Just let her choose!"

From her point of view, it didn't matter if Kelly took all the dresses. She had no intention of choosing them in the first place.

Yet, Kelly was unhappy upon hearing that. She was the star, but Rose seemed to be giving her a handout. She couldn't contain her anger.

But she soon realized that Gabriel was watching. She didn't dare to go too far and arouse his disgust. So, she looked at Rose and smiled sweetly.

"Thank you, Rose."

She would just choose the most beautiful dress now and deal with Rose tomorrow! Before choosing, she smiled brightly at Gabriel as if she was determined to choose one that would stun him. "Open it!" she ordered Belle.

At this time, Belle still looked embarrassed.

Seeing Kelly urging her on, Belle had no choice but to reveal the tightly covered dresses. Without anything to cover them, the dresses exuded a shimmering brilliance in Young Estate's magnificent lobby. She loved all the dresses' colors, styles, designs, and fabrics. She touched every dress, imagining how she would look in each one. The Youngs' wealth was indeed boundless! How it paid to be rich!

Even Aquastead's top socialites might not see one of these. But she could whichever one she fancied.

Suddenly, her hand stopped on a tight, red dress. She remembered that Mr. Finch liked red, and so did

Rose.

"Can I try this one on?"

She smiled and looked at everyone present inquiringly. No one else responded, but Gabriel spoke up.

"It would be more appropriate for you to wear white. This red ..." he said and glanced at Rose.

Although he had only known Rose briefly, he could tell that she suited the red dress. Kelly, on the other hand, had always had a "pure" look. She probably liked to wear colors that looked pure and flawless. Kelly stiffened slightly. She understood what he meant. But she wanted to try on the red dress. If the white one suited her better, she would ruin the red one.

"You're right. I'll also try the white one!"

She quickly chose her favorite white dress and looked at Belle.

"Can you help me take them upstairs?"

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 332 Rose Does It on Purpose

She smiled softly. If it had been another person or another time, Belle would have felt that the true granddaughter of the Young family was indeed kind and gentle.

Even though Kelly grew up outside the family, she was still well-protected.

But at this moment, she felt uneasy and thought about how best to apologize later. Maybe she was too nervous. After Kelly spoke, she didn't respond, and this made Kelly become unhappy.

"Hello?"

She came to her senses and answered hurriedly.

"Ah. Yes. I can."

After saying that, she immediately directed her colleagues to take the dresses chosen by Kelly and follow her upstairs. They quickly disappeared.

"Don't worry," Miles suddenly comforted Rose.

He didn't seem to be worried at all about Kelly snatching her dresses. She found it funny.

"Why should I be worried? It's just a dress. I have so many more in my room."

She didn't even take Kelly seriously. At this time, Patrick had someone serve some coffee and pastries.

She felt a little hungry and brought Miles to the living room. She even invited the assistants in the lobby to have tea, but they didn't dare to accept her invitation.

On the other hand, Gabriel, who she didn't invite, looked at her thoughtfully for a long time. Then, he suddenly walked over to sit beside her and picked up a piece of pastry.

The pastries were slightly sweet, which was something that women liked. He, however, disliked pastries. But he wanted to get close to her. He quickly suppressed the slightest discomfort and met her gaze. "It's delicious."

Delicious? But she felt that he had forced himself to swallow it. She deliberately gave him the whole plate of pastries, smiling slyly and harmlessly.

"Then eat more."

He hesitated.

"Come on! It's all yours!"

She smiled at him warmly and even introduced him to several different types of pastries. After that, she urged him to try them all.

His mouth twitched. He knew she was doing it on purpose. She deliberately wanted to tease him! Unknowingly, he felt satisfied as she noticed him.

Under her watchful gaze, he tasted the pastries one by one. At first, he could endure their sweet taste and reluctantly swallowed. But gradually, he became too full to even look at the pastries. "What's wrong? Doesn't it taste good?" she asked playfully.

She didn't like him. She knew he had a purpose behind coming to Aquastead. It must be because Oliver

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 332 Rose Does It on Purpose

regarded her as his daughter, left her alone, and forgot about others. It should have been a threat.

She told Gabriel not to focus on her. But obviously, he didn't listen. Since he paid so much attention to her, she should treat him to some delicious food as a courtesy.

She showed him a fake smile. But even so, he was stunned for a moment. No wonder she was the woman that Mr. Finch liked. When such a beauty invited him, how could he say no? Even though he couldn't eat anymore, he took another piece and ate it. But this time, he felt nauseous. He immediately stood up, turned around, and rushed to the bathroom. She laughed as if she had just watched a good show.

"You deserve it! I already knew you were only pretending to like it!"

Miles' expression darkened a bit. Gabriel didn't like pastries, but he pretended to like them. For her.

H had always been a person who did whatever he wanted and would never force himself to do something he didn't like. Miles' mind raced. The next moment, his expression changed. "Stay away from Gabriel. He's not a good guy."

He didn't want her to have anything to do with Gabriel. After Gabriel vomited and came out, he heard Miles' words, and his expression instantly darkened.

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[ 982 words ]

## Chapter 333 Ruins It on Purpose

Of the two of them, only one was the biological son of Oliver's adopted daughter, whereas the other was Oliver's adopted grandson. None of them had Young blood.

Everyone praised Oliver for having such a good grandson. Miles was both a capable gentleman and a good businessman. But when it came to Gabriel, he was just a playboy and a womanizer.

He had been in Miles' shadow for many years. Although he was unhappy, he had always avoided Miles. But Miles told Rose that he wasn't a good guy!

"Miles, are you trying to drive a wedge between me and Rosie?"

His voice suddenly sounded behind them. Rose turned around and saw him sneer. Her mouth twitched. Naturally, she didn't want any unnecessary disputes.

When she was about to smooth things over, Miles coldly said, "Rosie? You can't call her that. And I don't even need to drive a wedge between you."

He could certainly see her attitude toward Gabriel. So, his words hit Gabriel where it hurt. Miles was right. He and Rose weren't friends. Miles didn't even need to understand their relationship to know this.

But the more Gabriel processed this fact, the more unhappy he felt. He clenched his fists subconsciously and tried to respond. But every retort he thought of wasn't enough.

At this moment, Kelly's voice came from upstairs.

"Rose, Gabriel, are you arguing?" She stood on the stairs, wearing pink pajamas with her hair down. She looked downstairs innocently. "We're a family. Don't quarrel, okay?"

She was as sweet as an angel of peace. But only she knew her intentions. That bitch! She had only been away for a while, and two men were now arguing for Rose.

She didn't care how much Miles liked Rose, but not Gabriel!

"It's okay. Why haven't you changed the dress?" Gabriel responded, smiling slightly as if nothing had happened.

"I'll be done soon."

It was just a change of dress. She should have been done, long ago. But when she entered the room, she wanted to put the icing on the cake.

She asked Belle to do her makeup in a way that matched the dress. It would have a better effect, so she needed some more time.

Seeing his anticipation, she said coquettishly, "Don't quarrel again!"

Then, she entered the room. In the lobby downstairs, there was a strange silence. The assistants who stayed there saw everything and were nervous. After she returned to the room, her smile faded. Her stern look even made Belle and the two assistants tremble. They didn't dare to say anything when she sat before the vanity again.

After finishing the makeup, Belle said carefully, "Ms. Young, do you need to touch up your makeup?"

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 333 Ruins It on Purpose

Kelly didn't like what she had asked.

"Touch up? Are you saying my makeup doesn't look good?"

"No, you misunderstood. That's not what I meant. You're beautiful!" Belle explained hurriedly.

She deliberately chose the nicest words to praise Kelly But those words sounded like praise for Rose.

"Urgh, just stop it!" Kelly interrupted Belle coldly. "I want to try on the dress now!"

Belle breathed a sigh of relief. Kelly looked sweet in front of others but caused trouble behind their backs. She was difficult to serve and wasn't easy to talk to like Rose.

Thinking of the dress, Belle became nervous again. But she didn't dare delay. She asked an assistant to change Kelly's dress.

Kelly stared at the red dress in the assistant's hands and imagined Rose wearing it. Gradually, she became gloomier.

When Belle put the dress on for her, she deliberately stepped on the hem while the assistant pulled it up. A loud sound of tearing cloth filled the air.

"Ah!"

She seemed startled and hurriedly grabbed her pajamas to wrap around her body. Belle and that assistant looked puzzled.

Before they realized what was happening, she scolded, "What's wrong with you? Can't you even be careful? You ruined the dress! That's my favorite! What should we do now?" The assistant came to her senses and looked at Belle for help. It was Kelly who stepped on the dress just

now!

Of course, Belle knew what was going on. But they couldn't afford to offend the Youngs. So, she immediately apologized.

"Sorry, it's our fault. We'll take this dress back and repair it. If you still like this..."

"Who do you think I am? I won't wear a repaired dress!" Kelly said disdainfully.

"Yes, I was wrong. Maybe you can try another one," she suggested.

Kelly was still staring at the torn red dress.

"How long will this repair take?"

Belle was stunned but answered truthfully.

"The craftsmanship on this dress is complicated. Even if we summon the top craftsmen now, it would still take two days to repair.

"Two days? Then forget it."

The dresses were needed for tomorrow. Even if this red dress suited Rose, she couldn't wear it anymore. Kelly felt a hint of glee and focused on the white dress. "Bring it here. Be careful this time. Don't break it. Otherwise... You already broke the red dress. I won't ask

2/3

Chapter 333 Ruins on Purpose

Miles to forgive you."

+25 BONUS

Belle and the assistant could only take the blame and once again concluded. Kelly was hard to serve!

Belle took a look at the white dress. Fortunately, she could alter the size of the white dress. Its craftsmanship wasn't complicated.

She held the dress more carefully with the assistant for fear of making another mistake. But without Kelly's deliberate sabotage, nothing went wrong.

She felt weird she looked when she wore the dress. So, she walked up to the full-length mirror to take a look.

She was stunned to see herself looking like a child in adult clothes. Her expression changed slightly.

"What's going on? Why is this dress so big?"

It was the wrong size and she looked weird wearing it. The effect was worse than what she had imagined. How could she let Gabriel and Rose see such an ugly ensemble? She was furious. "How did you prepare it? It's not my size!"

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[ 981 words ]

Chapter 334 It's Not Her Size

Chapter 334 It's Not Her Size

It wasn't Kelly's size to begin with! Belle almost told the truth. But she knew if she did that, she would irritate Kelly.

So she suggested tactfully, "Ms. Young, I'll help you alter it!"

Kelly thought, "Alter it? I won't accept that!"

She was the real granddaughter of the Youngs, so her dresses should have been tailor-made. She wouldn't accept an adjusted dress! She was pissed off. But Gabriel was still waiting downstairs.

So, she suppressed her displeasure and ordered, "Bring up the most expensive white dress! I don't want

this one!"

That was fine. She could change the dress! Belle took a deep breath and immediately hinted at one of her colleagues.

The assistant quickly went downstairs to pick up a white dress. That dress was slim-fitting and could outline a wearer's figure perfectly. Kelly was extremely confident with her figure. "Okay, just put this on for me," she ordered arrogantly.

Both Belle and the assistant did so with smiles. When she put on the dress, she expected to look sultry and sexy, but she was disappointed again.

"The waist... What's going on with this?"

The waist that should be contracted was weirdly stuck upward. It didn't fit! After having problems with two dresses in a row, she got angry and glared at Belle.

C

"Your brand is a famous, luxury brand. Why are all your clothes like this?"

"No! Actually..."

Belle felt the pressure. Her eyes flickered as if she knew the reason but didn't dare to say it. Kelly looked at her and suddenly realized the truth.

"Is this Rose's size?"

Her tone was calm, but a storm brewed inside of her. She got the answer from Belle's expression. Almost subconsciously, she clenched her fists. The most expensive dress was Rose's size! Damn it! She stared at Belle.

After a while, although Belle thought Kelly was going to scold her, Kelly calmly said, "Then bring me my size.

Since she was the star tomorrow, she decided to tolerate it. But Belle still looked embarrassed.

"Ms. Young..." Kelly suddenly had a bad feeling. Sure enough, Belle continued tremblingly, "T-the dresses I brought are all Ms. Rose's size!"

The atmosphere was eerily quiet. Kelly recalled that Belle went toward Rose as soon as she entered the lobby. And what she did just now... Chapter 334 It's Not Her Size

+25 BONUS

She was furious. She was angry that Miles only remembered Rose and prepared dresses for her.

She was even angrier that these people knew the truth but watched her try on the dresses. Were they treating her like a clown? She sneered coldly at Belle and the assistants. "Did you mean to make a fool out of me?"

"How could it be? We dare not..."

"You dare to!" she refuted ferociously but quietly.

If she hadn't been afraid that she would attract the attention of others, she would have yelled. But obviously, she hadn't vented the anger enough. She slapped Belle fiercely.

"Ah!" Belle exclaimed.

"Shut up! I'll slap you again if you scream!" she threatened coldly.

Belle didn't dare to cry out again. She could only cover her face and endure the pain. She kept apologizing and even suggested ways to compensate her.

But why would Kelly care about the compensation? She was still angry.

She randomly took a pair of scissors and madly cut up the dresses. Belle and the assistants didn't dare to stop her. They could only stand and take in her crazy behavior.

When she finally stopped, several dresses had been damaged. With a faint sneer, she walked toward Belle with the scissors. The sharp scissors made Belle take a step back. "Are you afraid I'll cut you?"

She snorted softly and grabbed Belle's hand. Belle shuddered. But the next moment, Kelly put the scissors into her hand. They couldn't help but look at her when she did that. She met their gazes coldly. "Who ruined these dresses?"

They were stunned for a moment. It was she who ruined the dresses obviously!

But Belle seemed to understand and responded, "It was me.

"Good. It's a pity that you ruined three expensive dresses. You can't afford to pay for them, right?"

Those dresses cost millions. Of course, Belle couldn't afford it. It meant that she couldn't keep her job

then!

Seeing her despair, Kelly finally felt better. But she still needed to deal with Gabriel and the others downstairs. She put on her original clothes.

Before going out, she warned Belle and the others, "Don't tell anyone what happened just now. Or my grandfather will make you all suffer." They looked fearful upon hearing that. After she left, they looked at each other, and their bodies almost went limp.

"Ms. Greer-"

"Stop talking. Let's clean up."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 334 It's Not Her Size

Belle knew that they couldn't afford to offend Kelly. Even if they couldn't keep their jobs, they couldn't let anything else happen.

Downstairs, Rose saw Kelly coming down wearing her original clothes. Her makeup was a little different, obviously more refined and luxurious.

She was a little surprised. She thought Kelly would come down in a new dress, but she didn't expect Kelly to wear what she had worn going upstairs.

Kelly didn't seem like herself either. But Rose didn't say anything. She only glanced at Kelly before looking away. Kelly started crying as if she had been greatly wronged. Gabriel disliked women crying. No one paid attention to her, and her crying became louder.

He felt a little irritated and then asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

She pretended to be strong and wiped away her tears.

"It's nothing."

Her expression and movement showed something was wrong even if she said otherwise. He frowned and ignored her.

There was a moment of silence, and she expected him to ask her more questions. But he didn't speak again. She felt even more aggrieved.

"I just envy Rose. She is always lucky and popular. Grandpa recognizes her as Mom. Miles also prefers her. If I were her, I would be very happy!"

She showed her jealousy. Rose didn't want to pay attention to Kelly. But she never liked hypocrisy.

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[ 1,097 words ]

### Chapter 335 Conceal the Truth

Rose couldn't stand Kelly's acting. She took a sip of coffee and looked at the crying Kelly with a smile.

"I didn't cause any trouble for you!"

She made no secret of her dislike for Kelly. Kelly thought that Rose was being sarcastic.

She knew that dealing with Rose wouldn't bring her favor. But she had to pretend to be wronged and let Gabriel pity her.

So, she pitifully complained, "I thought the dresses were for all of us ladies, and that I could choose one. But I didn't expect that when I tried on them, none of them were my size. I thought I got the wrong size and asked Ms. Greer to get another. But she said those dresses were all in Rose's size, not mine. She said I wasn't worthy of wearing their dresses and even damaged them. She said Rose couldn't wear the dresses that I've tried on."

Belle and the assistants packed the tattered dresses in the room up and hurried downstairs. They heard Kelly conceal the truth, but they didn't dare to refute it. They just kept apologizing and took the blame. But she refused to smooth things over.

"Look! Those are the dresses they ruined!"

Kelly couldn't fool Rose. She knew Kelly too well. But she didn't expect that those dresses were all in her size.

She glanced at Miles, knowing that it had been his arrangement. Although she had no shortage of dresses, she was grateful for his help.

She guessed that Kelly had ruined the dresses, knowing that those were all in her size. Belle and the assistants took the blame because of Kelly's threat. She sneered and wanted to expose Kelly. But for a moment, she gave up the idea. It w

to expose Kelly. But Belle and the assistants might suffer if she did so.

"You all may go. Just keep one dress!"

too easy for her

While talking, she stood up and walked to the dresses. Without looking at them carefully, she picked one out randomly and placed it on the sofa nearby. Then, she messaged someone after the assistants had taken the remaining dresses away.

It was the design director of this famous brand who once invited her to design dresses. Although she had refused then, she kept the design director's number. After messaging the director, she took the dress and returned to her room to try it on. Kelly was still wiping her tears.

As soon as Rose left, Miles followed. Gabriel felt irritated listening to her cries.

He said casually, "It's just a dress. Can't you just change it to another brand or pick another one in your size?"

She didn't hear his impatience but instead looked surprised.

1/3

Chapter 335 Conceal the Truth

+25 BONUS

"Will you help me choose one?" He was speechless. He didn't want to help her choose at all. But her tears turned into smiles. "That's great! Let's go now. Or it'll be too late." When did he agree to go with her? He didn't even have a chance to refuse. She quickly pulled him out.

He now disliked her even more. He was fine to choose clothes and spend money on her, but her acting made him uncomfortable.

He would have snuck away to his room if he had known her decision. At least he could see Rose again during dinner. Unfortunately, it was very late after Kelly had chosen her dress.

Back at Young Estate, it was already past dinner time. He saw that the lights in Rose's room were off. She must have fallen asleep.

In a luxury fashion boutique, Belle looked aggrieved. She returned with the dresses and checked several times with her colleagues. Kelly had cut three dresses into pieces, and there was no way to repair them.

The total price of those dresses exceeded five million. They couldn't afford that!

She had written a report, prepared herself to take the blame, and resigned. She was also prepared if the company asked her for responsibility and compensation.

But before she handed in the report, the headquarters told her to forget what had happened and continue

working.

"The compensation for those dresses-"

"You don't need to pay. Someone has already paid."

She was so shocked that she sat in a daze until the call ended. She couldn't believe what she had just heard, but the important thing was that someone had paid for the damaged dresses.

She suddenly remembered that she should have asked who paid before the call was ended. She tried calling again, but no one answered.

She comforted the other two frightened assistants and tried guessing who had helped them. The total price of those dresses was no less than five million.

The only ones who had such financial resources were the Youngs. Was it Miles? Or was it someone else? She pondered, and then Rose's name appeared in her mind.

Everyone was in Young Estate except Anastasia, who didn't come home all night. Early the next morning, she returned when everyone was ready to go to the orphanage.

"Sorry, something happened last night. I'm back now!"

She knew that they would go to the orphanage today. Patrick had told her. She was supposed to come back last night.

But she heard that Zac came back last night. He had been drinking with Jonathan all night and had probably fallen asleep. She tried calling Jonathan last night, but he turned off his phone.

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 335 Conceal the Truth

She was disappointed at first, but then she thought about it. If she couldn't get through to him, Rose wouldn't be able to either. She smiled slightly and glanced at Rose.

There was a hint of disappointment on her beautiful face. If she guessed right, Rose probably hadn't gotten through to him either.

She felt proud. The more this happened, the more she could create misunderstandings. She trotted over to Oliver's side.

"Grandpa, I accompanied an important person last night. But I'll only accompany you today!"

She rarely acted cutely. But Oliver only had "Rietta" in his eyes. He glanced at her blankly, then waved to Rose.

"Rietta, come here. Take my car."

As he didn't respond to Anastasia, she stiffened. But she didn't pay much attention to it. Instead, she walked aside and carefully removed the red diamond ring she had just hidden.

She did this deliberately to show Rose, and only Rose saw it. Rose felt a sharp pain in her heart.

"Rietta?" Oliver called urgently, bringing her back to her senses.

Suddenly, she seemed to have developed a special reaction to the title "Rietta". She no longer felt uncomfortable, but instead took the role of "Rietta" seriously. She knew it would make him happy. She quickly shook away the thoughts, walked behind him, and pushed the wheelchair.

"Grandpa, what day is it you look happy!"

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,066 words ]

Chapter 336 Misidentify Again

Chapter 336 Misidentify Again

Patrick had been quite mysterious yesterday and had refused to tell her anything. When she asked Oliver, he also just winked mysteriously.

"You'll find out later." After saying that, he murmured, "She doesn't even remember!"

He had also almost forgotten. Fortunately, someone reminded him.

Outside Young Estate, a row of luxury cars were readied for the family. Not long after, everyone got in their car and drove off toward the destination. Miles and Anastasia each took a car. Kelly was originally going to share a car with Gabriel. But she wanted to avoid him, so she took a car alone.

In the car, she first sent a message to Maya. Today was going to be a trap for Rose. A few days ago, she had asked Maya to find people to take part in her plan. She would make Rose suffer.

The orphanage was on the way from Aquastead to Chereton. After exiting off the highway, the luxury cars entered a winding and rugged path. It took an hour to arrive at the orphanage.

The orphanage was close to the sea. When Rose got out of the car, she saw the waves hitting the boulders at the foot of the mountain. For some reason, she was stunned.

She felt uncomfortable being here. But beyond that, this place seemed to have a special draw for her.

"Where is this?" she murmured.

Patrick pushed Oliver forward. Miles walked up to her and saw that she didn't look too well.

He couldn't help but ask with concern, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well? We can go back."

"Grandpa is rarely in such a mood. What are you doing?"

Kelly interrupted them and looked at Rose with a smile initially. Since Gabriel was standing behind her, he couldn't see her expression. Thus, she gave Rose a provocative scowl while she could. "Rose, didn't you choose a dress yesterday? Why didn't you wear it?"

Kelly was feeling confident. The dress Gabriel chose for her was studded with diamonds and would overshadow Rose. So what if Miles protected Rose? She would still be the most dazzling today! Rose frowned. She had no intention of starting a fight with Kelly.

So, she replied calmly, "I didn't bring it. The clothes I'm wearing now are good enough."

After saying that, she walked around Kelly and strode forward. Miles naturally ignored Kelly. As soon as Rose left, he followed closely behind her.

Kelly was left facing the sea breeze, and her expression gradually fell. Didn't bring it? Rose was dismissive of what she valued so much. Damn it! The sea breeze blew on her face, making it sting even more. "Kelly?"

1/3

Chapter 336 Misidentify Again

425 BONDS

Gabriel's voice came from behind. Instantly, her ferocity disappeared. When she turned to face him, she had a hint of embarrassment on her face.

"Rose has never liked me." She was right. He could tell that Rose didn't like her. She pretended to be sensible. "Rose didn't bring her dress. So I won't change into mine either."

He had spent a lot of money on that dress for her yesterday as she had been insistent on it. But now, she refused to wear it! A hypocritical woman's stubbornness was hard to beat "She didn't bring it, but you did. Why don't you change it? Besides..."

Besides, even if Rose didn't change into a dress or rely on her beauty, her temperament was enough to attract people's attention.

The image of her sassy face appeared in his mind, and he smiled lightly. His expression and his unfinished words made Kelly misunderstand.

Since she was the star, she should dress in a way that matched her role.

"Okay then. I'll change into it."

She seemed to agree reluctantly and then walked to the orphanage with him. There were only a few people inside.

Children who were once homeless lived here. As they grew up, they either left after turning 18 or were adopted and rarely came back.

Several parts of the orphanage had become dangerous due to disrepair. But luckily, no more orphans lived here. Only the old women who worked here were left, managing the orphanage in retirement. Yesterday, the Youngs sent people to clean up the place. So today, the place looked much better. Rose looked at the decorations around the orphanage. It was as if they would celebrate something. She didn't want to guess as she would find out sooner or later. But she became interested in the orphanage.

"Sacred Heart Orphanage."

Looking at the orphanage's name, Rose felt it was a little familiar. After thinking about it carefully for a few minutes, she finally remembered.

She had seen it in Kelly's notes during her investigation. It was from this orphanage that Chelsea adopted Kelly. Were they coming here for Kelly? If she had known earlier, she would never have come. She had always found it strange as she thought Kelly was Chelsea's daughter. She even heard Jamie claim that Kelly was his biological daughter.

Early in his marriage, he cheated on Celeste with Chelsea and gave birth to Kelly.

His love for Kelly was like a biological father's. But it turned out that she was an orphan adopted by Chelsea from an orphanage. Nothing was ever like it seemed.

But Rose had also discovered that Oliver and Kelly had done a paternity test. It confirmed they were blood relatives.

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Chapter 336 Misidentify Again

+25 BONUS

Despite this, she still doubted whether Chelsea was his missing daughter. But after thinking about it, she thought it was impossible.

Chelsea would have approached him and joined the Young family if she were. But she was still missing. He wouldn't misidentify Rose as "Rietta" either.

Thinking about Celeste's car accident, Rose felt increasingly distressed.

"Rietta, you're back!"

From where she was standing under a tree, she suddenly heard a voice. She turned around and saw a white-haired old woman under the leaves. She was leaning on a walking stick and had an arched back. The old woman was stunned to see her. After a moment, she seemed to return to her senses and walked

toward Rose.

Despite having difficulty moving, the woman walked fairly fast, stumbling in the process. Seeing that she was about to fall, Rose quickly ran over and held her.

"Granny, are you okay?"

She looked at the old woman with concern and made sure that she was not injured. Although the old woman hadn't fallen, she might have sprained her foot or gotten hurt some other way.

But the old woman only stared at Rose.

"Rietta, it's you! I thought I would never see you again!"

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,007 words ]

3/3

Chapter 337 Henrietta Was Here Before

Chapter 337 Henrietta Was Here Before

+25 BONUS

Rietta? Rose finally noticed the title. Was the "Rietta" mentioned by the old woman Oliver's daughter? Had Henrietta been here before? She seemed to have discovered something.

Rose asked, "Granny, do you know Henrietta?"

Hearing the name, the old woman was in a daze for a while. Then, she grabbed Rose's hand and looked at her carefully with great joy.

"Henrietta, it's good that you're back! That year was the last time you came to see me. You said I might never see you again. I've kept the things you asked me to put away carefully all these years. No one ever found them!"

The old woman suddenly thought of something and looked around defensively. After making sure no one saw them, she took Rose's hand.

"Come on! I'll take you to it."

Rose didn't refuse. She felt an inexplicable attraction that made her want to explore the place.

She supported the old woman as she walked, but they didn't enter the orphanage. Instead, they walked around it into a small and dilapidated house.

The house was dark. It took her a while to get used to the lack of light. She could barely see some simple

furnishings.

Among them, a cabinet stood out. The old woman walked to the cabinet and carefully took out a box wrapped in layers of old fabrics.

"Come here."

The old woman waved to her and sat down at the table. She hesitated before stepping forward and looking at the tightly wrapped box. What was in this box? Rose was curious.

But before she could ask, the old woman carefully unfolded the outer layer as if something important was inside. Finally, an ordinary iron box appeared. Rose frowned in doubt. Then, the old woman opened the box. There was some paper inside. The old woman took them out and

handed them to Rose.

"Rietta, look. I hid these. You said you didn't want anyone to find you, and no one would find you without

these."

Those old papers were Henrietta's. Henrietta had been placed in the orphanage when she was four and was adopted by a family not long after. Rose looked at the adopter's name. "Shaun Willis."

She seemed to have seen this name before somewhere. But she couldn't remember where she had seen

1. it.

"And this..."

The old woman took out another fabric bag and handed it to her. There was an emerald pendant inside,

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 337 Henrietta Was Here Before

and it was engraved with a pattern.

She took it and walked to a brighter place. She could vaguely make out its pattern. It was the pattern on

that badge!

The Youngs family tree had this pattern. When she repaired Oliver's damaged suit, she also unconsciously embroidered this pattern. In her hazy dreams, this pattern often appeared.

"Rietta, I'll leave all these things to you now. I'm old and won't live any longer. I've been worried that someone would steal these things from me and take them away. I didn't even dare to die. Fortunately, you're back now."

The old woman looked at her with great joy. She could feel that the old woman had deep feelings for Henrietta. Rose wondered who this old woman was.

"Rietta..."

The old woman held Rose's hands. Her health was terrible. After a while, she looked tired and closed her

eyes.

Rose called out her tentatively but found she had fallen asleep. She placed the old woman on the bed.

But before leaving, she looked at the emerald pendant. She wasn't Henrietta. This thing didn't belong to her. She couldn't take it.

She placed the emerald pendant and Henrietta's files into the iron box. Then, she wrapped them with the fabric and placed them back in the cabinet. After doing that, she left the house and bumped into Miles.

As he hadn't seen her for a while, he feared that something had happened to her. He had been looking for her anxiously.

When he saw her, he immediately ran over. She quickly approached him. He felt relieved when he saw that she was fine. He didn't say anything.

But a man in his 50s, who was leading him, said, "Miss, don't go there. You'll be in trouble if you meet that crazy woman."

Crazy woman? She glanced at the dilapidated house over there.

"Sir is the crazy woman you're talking about-"

He started to describe her for Rose.

"She's an old woman with white hair and a walking stick."

She immediately realized that he was referring to the old woman she had met earlier. She frowned. She didn't think that old woman was crazy. "Who is she?" she asked tentatively.

The man frowned as if annoyed to hear of that old woman.

"She used to work for the orphanage many years ago. But something seemed to have happened back

She became mentally unstable sometime ago."

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Chapter 337 Henrietta Was Here Before

After speaking, he seemed worried they had a bad impression of the orphanage.

4 her and not let her

get close."

+25 BONUS

So, he immediately added, "But don't worry. We'll She was a little unhappy upon hearing that. She didn't know why. But she felt an inexplicable sense of kindness and protection for that old woman. She knew Oliver's daughter. Did that mean there were some clues to the whereabouts of "Henrietta"? But soon, she remembered that Kelly said Henrietta was dead. But she didn't quite believe Kelly's words. She was deep in her thoughts while following Miles to the main building of the orphanage. The decorations in front of the main building resembled an open-air wedding venue, but the word "birthday" in the middle surprised her.

"Whose birthday is it?"

Oliver's birthday had long passed, so it wasn't his. Was it Miles'? Or Anastasia's? She felt a little panicked. She hadn't even prepared a birthday gift!

Miles had taken such good care of her. If it were his birthday, she should have known and prepared a gift.

She was worried about how to procure a gift that would express her blessings for him. Her mind went blank. At this moment, Oliver's laughter sounded. "Hahaha, our birthday girl is here!"

Patrick pushed past him from her left. She looked toward him. Kelly, who had already changed into a dress, approached from her right.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,023 words ]

Chapter 338 She Makes a Fool of Herself

Chapter 338 She Makes a Fool of Herself

Kelly had gotten all dressed up. Although she didn't see Rose, she saw a smiling Oliver. Today's birthday girl was her!

Thinking that he had prepared the birthday celebration for her, she felt very proud of herself and wanted to show off in front of Rose. She wanted Rose to know that blood was always thicker than water. Rose had been mistaken for Henrietta while she was the real granddaughter of the Youngs. She knew the truth. But after days of deception, she had thought of herself as Oliver's real granddaughter. She took for granted that everything was hers, including everyone's focus and love. She flashed her perfect smile, deliberately held Gabriel's arm, and moved forward gracefully.

But he saw Rose first. Although it was just a glance, he thought that she looked good when the sea breeze was blowing her hair. He couldn't help but be stunned by her.

Rose was also dumbfounded. Birthday girl? Was Oliver referring to her? It wasn't her birthday today. But Oliver just waved at her.

As she was about to clarify it with Oliver, Kelly walked past her. Before she could react, Kelly squatted down beside his wheelchair and looked at him cutely. "Thank you, Grandpa! You're so good to me."

She seemed so moved as she leaned against his knee like a docile kitten. But he stiffened slightly. His smile faded, replaced by a look of confusion.

"Who are you?"

He didn't like strangers. Almost instinctively, he pushed her face away from his knee.

"Miss, you've got the wrong person!"

His tone was serious and displeased. Although he pushed her lightly, she was squatting and didn't expect him to be so repulsed by her. Even with his little strength, she still fell backward as she was unprepared. She instinctively reached out to grab Gabriel's hand. But she missed it and fell to the ground.

For a moment, there was a strange silence. Even without looking, she could feel the gaze of the people around her. Someone even chuckled. She blushed deeply,

The first thing she thought of was how to escape her current situation.

"Grandpa, it's me! You promised to come here and celebrate my birthday! You said the day I got adopted by the orphanage was also my birthday! You said you would celebrate twice with me! I know it. Even if you don't remember me, I know you'll never forget your promise!"

She looked at him and tried to get up as she spoke. But the white dress she wore made it difficult.

She already felt a little uncomfortable when she squatted. At this moment, she was sitting on the ground. No matter how she tried, she couldn't stand up. No one came forward to help her.

She wanted Gabriel to help her but was worried about seeing his contempt. So, she didn't dare to ask for help. She tried to get up several times. But after failing repeatedly, she became more and more anxious.

Chapter 338 She Makes a Fool of Herself

+25 BONUS

Finally, she tried to stand up with all her strength. But the moment she exerted force, she heard a snap. It was the crisp sound of cloth splitting.

When she deliberately tore the red dress, she felt pleased to hear the sound of fabric tearing. But this time, as the dress ripped right at her thighs, it sounded like the devil himself was laughing at her. Someone chuckled lightly.

She followed the voice and looked over to see Rose, but not Anastasia. Although the chuckle came from Anastasia, who was behind Rose, Kelly thought that it was Rose who laughed at her. She gritted her teeth and looked around in embarrassment. She didn't want to be laughed at by Rose.

Now, she only wanted to stand up. She thought that would be able to show Rose who was the boss. But she didn't know that she had already lost then.

She stood up too quickly. As a result, she heard that crisp sound again. Her dress ripped right along where it split.

She became even more uneasy and panicked. In her panic, she only made the situation worse. Not only was the dress ripped at the thigh, but its waist had also torn. The atmosphere turned awkward. She could no longer maintain her composure. After all that effort, she had still managed to embarrass herself. Miles' expression remained unchanged. He didn't seem interested in what had just happened. Rose frowned slightly. Although she didn't like Kelly, she wouldn't ridicule her. She just looked away calmly. But Gabriel, however, looked disgusted.

When Kelly tried on the dress, he warned her that the dress was too tight around the waist. Although it would show her figure well, she didn't have enough refinement to wear such a dress.

Accidents were bound to occur if she made any sudden movements, and she would make a fool of herself. Sure enough, he was right.

He glanced at her exposed skin and lost all interest in her. He didn't even bother to conceal his disgust. She looked toward him.

"Gabriel..."

She knew that she couldn't fix her situation. If someone pitied her, even just a little, it wouldn't look too ugly for her.

She once again pinned her hopes on Gabriel. She looked at him pitifully and helplessly, like an injured bunny.

Her looks had always been the perfect weapon to seduce men. But she didn't know that he had already seen through her true nature.

"Why are you still standing there? Go help her."

Gabriel's words were directed at the middle-aged man from the orphanage who had received them. He refused to help her.

The man was stunned to hear Gabriel's words. But soon, he reacted and immediately stepped forward. His eyes lingered on her exposed waist and legs for a moment. His gaze made her feel disgusted.

+25 BONUS

### Chapter 338 She Makes a Fool of Herself

Maybe it was the sight of her that woke his lust. He gulped secretly and hurriedly took off his jacket, planning to cover her exposed skin.

She wanted to shout at him to get lost. But withi  
colors. She cried with grievance.

"Gabriel..."

She never expected that he would ignore her!

so many people around, she didn't dare to show her true

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[ 997 words ]

### Chapter 339 Not for Her

Kelly felt that as she was the Youngs' granddaughter, the man's clothes didn't deserve to touch her body. Fortunately, her crying kept him away from her.

Kelly couldn't believe what had just happened. She thought that Gabriel was displeased because she had embarrassed herself.

After all, he was Regalia's famous playboy and lived in the shadow of the Youngs all year round. It was normal for him to have a temper. Unsurprisingly, he was angry and didn't want to help her.

She looked at him, believing she could soften him by pitifully asking for his help. Sure enough, although he frowned, he stepped forward.

Seeing this, she felt better. Kelly waited for him to comfort her and smooth over her embarrassment. All she had to do was continue to act aggrieved and helpless.

When he helped her to get up, she pretended to go limp and threw herself into his arms. Gabriel held her firmly. She was full of gratitude and beamed at him. "Thanks, Gabriel."

But suddenly, he let go of her and took the jacket from the man.

She was stunned. Before she could react, he wrapped the jacket around her waist. Although he covered her exposed skin, he hadn't saved her from embarrassment at all. Her expensive dress should have looked classy and beautiful. But the cheap jacket around her waist

made her look weird.

"Pfft!" Anastasia finally couldn't help but laugh. "Isn't Kelly's look unique? Rosie, don't you think so?" She had deliberately asked Rose for her opinion to piss off Kelly.

Rose rolled her eyes secretly and thought, "Kelly's dress has nothing to do with me."

She glanced at Kelly and then looked away quickly, not intending to make any comments. But even though she didn't say anything, Kelly was angry at her.

Although Rose was dressed in a simple T-shirt and a pair of jeans, she was still dazzling. On the contrary, Kelly looked like a clown. She bit her lips, feeling even more aggrieved than before.

"I'm sorry."

She covered her face and ran away. She needed to change her dress. Kelly removed the jacket from her waist. After she left, everyone went silent for a moment.

Oliver broke the silence. "Rietta, come here." His earlier smile returned, and he waved to Rose.

She stepped forward and squatted like Kelly, but the treatment she got was nothing like Kelly's.

He stroked her head lovingly, and his eyes were full of affection. "I called you just now. Why didn't you respond? A weird girl came forward, saying some strange things."

The weird girl he was referring to was Kelly. At this time, everyone came back to their senses. They finally realized that the "birthday girl" he mentioned was Rose. Both they and Rose were confused.

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 339 Not for Her

"Grandpa, why did you call me birthday girl?" she curiously asked.

It wasn't her birthday. He probably thought she was Henrietta. But Henrietta's birthday was on the same day as her mother's. Hadn't it already passed?

His smile became more loving, and he tapped her nose. "You've forgotten so soon? You returned to the Youngs on this day last year. I promised we would celebrate this day as your birthday from now on..." Although that was what he thought, there was more to it. Even Oliver, whose memory was confused, probably forgot it.

Henrietta had severed ties with him the same day that they agreed to celebrate as her birthday. Miles and Anastasia only knew Henrietta broke up with him. But they didn't know it was on this day. Gabriel didn't know it either. But he learned the truth about this day from Chloe's extraordinarily aggressive behavior.

It was also a coincidence. Kelly and Oliver had made a promise, and she asked Gabriel for help. But how could he help her? Oliver couldn't even remember him. He was already lucky enough that Oliver didn't drive him out of the Young Estate.

Despite his grandson, Gabriel usually didn't have the chance to speak with Oliver. How could he influence Oliver's behavior? But he certainly stood a chance if he used "Henrietta."

He had just asked Oliver if he had forgotten what day it was. But without mentioning it, Oliver remembered the promise with Henrietta, even though the "Henrietta" in Oliver's eyes was Rose! Gabriel smiled bitterly.

"Rietta, you're my only daughter. You've suffered outside for so many years. I won't let you suffer anymore. Everything in the Youngs is yours! I'll make a will..." Oliver said. He wanted to give "Henrietta" everything he had.

Instantly, everyone's expressions changed, especially Anastasia and Gabriel. Miles remained calm as he had never coveted the Youngs' fortune.

Even Rose froze and quickly interrupted him, "Grandpa, I just want your blessing!"

She wanted to ask for a blessing for Henrietta. She knew he misidentified her as Henrietta, but that wasn't her.

She didn't want things that didn't belong to her, so she wouldn't take his will seriously. But she also wanted others to understand. So, she immediately changed the topic and stopped him from continuing. Unfortunately, someone still misunderstood it. Kelly hurried back after changing her clothes, just in time to see Rose squatting beside Oliver.

Although Rose did whatever she had done, his attitude was completely different. She finally realized that the "birthday girl" he had just spoken of wasn't her.

She had lied, created such a day, and, planned everything, thinking she would be the star. But she didn't expect him to agree to the celebration because of Henrietta.

In fact, Henrietta was Celeste, Rose's mother. In Oliver's mind, Rose was one with Henrietta. His words also echoed in Kelly's mind.

2/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 339 Not for Her

"Everything in the Youngs is yours! I'll make a will..."

She clenched her fists unconsciously when he mentioned his will.

"Okay, if you want a blessing, I'll give you one. I hope everyone will love you and that you'll have a happy life and be worry-free. Everything you wish will come true..."

His voice echoed in the empty field in front of the orphanage. The gentle sea breeze blew the gauze curtains used for the birthday decorations and seemed to spread his blessings.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,077 words ]

Chapter 340 He Has Arrived

Chapter 340 He Has Arrived

Everything she wished for would come true...

Rose felt moved by his words. She could feel Oliver's love for his daughter in every syllable. She could only wish that Henrietta was still alive and could meet with him.

Henrietta. The name echoed in her mind. She suddenly thought of the old woman she had just met. There seemed to be a force pushing her to do something. But what should she do?

Rose was stuck in a daze and didn't notice Kelly's vicious gaze on her.

Everything she wished would come true? Hmph! Kelly gritted her teeth secretly. Everything Rose wished for would come true. But what about her? She wanted to get everything she wanted, too. As for Rose

...

Kelly glared at them and turned to leave, no longer rushing back to regain her glory. Oliver's hearty laughter came from behind her.

His health wasn't as good as it was before. She thought that even if he survived that fall from the bridge, his physical condition would at least worsen. Unexpectedly, his physical and mental state had improved.

"The will..."

If Oliver made a new will, the previous one would be invalidated! Kelly took a deep breath. Seeing that no one was around, she dialed Maya's number. "Where are the people you looked for?"

She ordered Maya to do her bidding and dirty work, promising money and benefits. Maya had been more

than happy to help her.

"Don't worry. They have already arrived at the place you told me."

She wanted to be sure, so she confirmed it again with Maya. "Are you sure you've arranged everything?"

At this time, Maya was buying things in the luxury store with the money Kelly had given her and didn't feel like entertaining Kelly's doubts.

"It's just Rose! Although she knows self-defense, our people are stronger than her and outnumber her. She's just a weak woman!"

Although Kelly agreed with Maya's words, she wanted Maya to do something else.

"Help me find a few more people."

"Huh?" Maya was stunned. She was currently shopping. Besides, she had sacrificed a lot to hire these people. Where else could she go to find more people right now? "Kelly, there's enough people to deal with Rose."

She thought Kelly was looking for more people because of Rose. Kelly knew how urgent the matter was and believed that Maya couldn't handle it. But suddenly, Maya thought of someone. "Kelly, what about Nix-"

She remembered that she had seen Nixon outside the Aquasteed Hotel that day and wanted to ask Kelly

1/3

Chapter 340 He Has A

Arrived

+25 BONUS

about it. But before she could finish her question, Kelly hung up the phone.

She looked at the phone and frowned but didn't take it to heart. Although she didn't know it yet, Kelly was also thinking about Nixon.

After she ended the call with Maya, she immediately dialed the number that was the stuff of her nightmares. She soon heard it connect.

"Hello?" Her voice trembled.

Although the man hadn't contacted her in the past few days, she still trembled violently when she heard his breathing coming from the other end of the phone. "It's rare for you to call me. Do you miss me?" His voice was low, with a sinister sneer. Miss him? She wanted to make him disappear from her world! "Where are you?" she asked, refusing to answer his question.

Where was he? He was sitting in a car. Not long after stopping the car, he opened a window and let the sea breeze blow at his messy beard. He smiled evilly. "Why did you ask that? Do you want to come to me?" he chuckled.

Of course, she didn't! But right now, she needed him.

"I want to see you." She deliberately used a delicate tone to lure him.

He was silent for a minute before asking, "Hmph, you're not setting a trap for me, right? Why should I believe you? Or do you just miss my body?"

Hazy and shameful images appeared in her mind, and she secretly clenched her hands.

"I'll give you an address. If you come, I'll be yours. You don't have to drug me. I'll do anything with you. But, you don't have to come if you're too chicken." She got right to her point. Every time he saw her, he would trap her in the bed. She was confident that her body was like a drug to him. Sure enough, his laughter was full of desire.

"Give me the address. Wait for me!"

After hanging up, she quickly sent him the address. Nixon gripped the steering wheel, looked at the address leisurely, and chuckled evilly.

"My dear Kelly. You don't even know I'm right here!"

No one had noticed that he followed the row of luxury cars driving out of Young Estate. He was here mainly for Rose but also partly for Kelly.

He wondered what she wanted from him and what made her so willing to seduce him. He was curious. Extinguishing the cigarette he had been smoking, he turned the car around.

The orphanage was near the sea and mountains. On the way to the orphanage, there was a broken bridge. He stopped his car by it.

He lit another cigarette and began to let his mind wander. He looked calm despite his terrifying and cold aura. After smoking several cigarettes, he exited the car to retrieve a box from the trunk.

2/3

Chapter 340 He Has Arrived

+25 BONUS

Back in the orphanage, Oliver couldn't stop laughing. Rose had replaced Henrietta as today's protagonist. She seemed to be glowing even if there was no grand scene.

He only had her in his eyes. She knew it was because he had missed his daughter for many years. She stayed by his side, hoping to make him happy for Henrietta's sake.

The scene of harmony was like acid in Anastasia's eyes. It hurt her to watch. She leaned against a tree, looking at Miles and Gabriel.

As expected, their attention was all on Rose. She was just a woman from Aquastead. No doubt she was pretty, but Regalia also had many beautiful women.

But somehow, she could attract Miles, Gabriel, and Jonathan. Suddenly, Anastasia saw Oliver pointing to the hill nearby. Rose said something to him, but she couldn't hear it. Then, she saw Rose walking over

her.

Her eyes narrowed slightly, and she started walking toward Rose. Oliver wanted the flower on the hill. Rose was naturally willing to pick it for him.

Although it was supposed to be a hill, it was more of a relatively steep slope. So when she walked over Miles only frowned slightly and didn't move to stop her.

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## Chapter 341 Overheard Something She Shouldn't Have

[ 1,105 words ]

Rose looked happy today. Miles hadn't seen her smile in a long time. He sensed that she was at ease and wanted to indulge her. A wild red flower bloomed on the steep slope. She picked the flower and was about to give it to Oliver when she heard a voice.

"Jon!"

She recognized that it was Anastasia. She was talking to Jonathan. She didn't want to eavesdrop, but her feet seemed glued to the ground.

She saw Anastasia's back. She occasionally fiddled with her hair. It reminded Rose of a woman talking to her lover.

"You drank too much and turned off your phone last night, right? You should rest for a while. Well, I'll miss you too. I'll see you when I get back."

Although it wasn't clear, Rose could just about hear what Anastasia had said. Although the two had only been in Aquastead shortly, they seemed very familiar!

She felt her heart tighten uncomfortably. But suddenly, she realized something and smiled bitterly.

He had given the ring to Anastasia. Although she was the adopted granddaughter of the Youngs, she grew up in Regalia and received a wealthy lady's education.

One was the leader of the Finches, and the other was the granddaughter of the Youngs. They were the perfect match.

Rose thought that she shouldn't feel uncomfortable. Even though it was an arranged marriage, they were married nonetheless.

No matter what he wanted, he had to end his relationship with her first! What had he done? Damn it! Despising his handsome face, she gritted her teeth and thought that he was a scumbag. She didn't want to overhear anything else that would piss her off. So she quickly put on a fake smile and walked down the steep slope back to Oliver.

She thought she had hidden her emotions well enough. But he stared at the red flower on her hand.

"This..."

She lowered her eyes in confusion and saw the broken red flower. Its branch had snapped, and half of its petals had fallen off. She couldn't help but twitch her mouth and silently curse herself. "I'll pick another one."

Just as she was about to turn around, he smiled and said, "No need. This one is just fine."

He took the flower from her hand. Although it wasn't perfect, she had picked it for him. He held it carefully, as if it was holding the most precious of treasures.

"Rietta likes red flowers, and so do I," he murmured.

Ever since his fall, only Henrietta seemed to exist in his world. She put Jonathan out of her mind and focused her attention on Oliver.

"Grandpa, I also like red flowers."

They looked at each other and smiled happily. The wind was blowing gently at the foot of the mountain by the sea. But all of a sudden, the clear skies gave way to heavy rain. Everyone ran into the orphanage. Oliver had planned to stay the night. After lunch, he took his medicine and rested in a prepared room. Rose sat by the window. For some reason, she wanted to know what Jonathan was doing. He still affected her mood even when he wasn't around.

Rose stood up abruptly and irritably. She could barely be here alone, let alone think about things she shouldn't. She walked out of the room, looking for Miles.

Outside, the rain had stopped. She thought about going to the beach. When she found Miles, he was on the phone. She assumed that he was just handling the Young's business in Regalia.

She waited for a while, but he received calls one after another. Only then did she realize that as Oliver's most valued grandson, Miles wasn't only in charge of the Young's House of Jewels but also their other properties.

He was always a busy man. Ever since she met him, she had always been taken care of by him. But she rarely cared about him. All she could do was not to disturb him or cause any trouble.

She left quietly. As she approached the orphanage, a figure suddenly moved into her line of sight. It was the old woman she met before!

She immediately followed her into the alley not far ahead. But when she walked over, the old woman had disappeared. She looked around, wondering where the old woman was.

Suddenly, she heard some light moans. She was startled. As a grown woman who had slept with Jonathan before, she naturally knew what those moans were.

The moans sounded close by. It sounded like they came from behind the wall before her.

She was a little surprised. Although the orphanage was in a village, she hadn't seen any young people. But the moaning sounded like a young woman's moan. She frowned.

As soon as the idea of exploring came to her mind, she was stunned by the increasingly excited shouts of pleasure. Only then did she realize that she was eavesdropping.

Since she had accidentally encountered the situation, she felt it was okay to stay a little longer. But how could she explore the sounds? She quickly gave up the idea and continued to look for the old woman. As Rose left, the couple continued their tryst in the room hidden behind the wall.

On the floor, some clothes had been cast aside. The woman on the bed was Kelly. With her was the man she had called earlier-Nixon. She didn't expect him to arrive so soon.

She never even expected that he would meet her as soon as he arrived. The minute she found this hidden room, he blindfolded her with a thick black cloth to block her sight.

She knew he wouldn't let her see him, but it didn't matter. She didn't care who he was as long as she got what she wanted.

"Ah!"

He hit her when he realized that she hadn't even noticed that he had finished. She promptly came to her senses and requested his help.

"I need you to do something for me."

Nixon froze but wasn't too surprised. She wouldn't have given him something without expecting something of him in return. Sure enough, this was the Kelly he knew. He lowered his voice and said, "Go ahead."

"There are some mountains nearby. It should be easy to make an old man accidentally fall somewhere in them, won't it?" she asked with a sense of mysteriousness. He raised his eyebrows. "Do you want to kill someone?"

Old man? Was she referring to Oliver? She was so bold and vicious!

"Don't talk nonsense! What I want is an accident, not a murder!"

She didn't like the word kill. But if Oliver died, she would become the kindest and most innocent lady of the Youngs.

He lifted her chin.

"If you want to create an accident, why don't you do it yourself? Why would you ask me to help you?"

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## Chapter 342 Her Disgust

[ 1,014 words ]

Nixon snorted. Both back then and now, he was always just a tool in Kelly's eyes.

Thinking of his previous experiences, he became colder and unconsciously tightened his grip on her chin. He even left some visible marks on it.

"Ah! It hurts!"

She was in pain and felt that his reaction wasn't proportionate. Did he think the matter was too serious to help her with? But she could only ask him for help.

She couldn't gauge his expression. But even though she was blindfolded, she could feel his hand on her chin. Just as he released his grip, she rubbed his hand with her face. "I'm a woman. I can't do it. Only you can help me. You'll help me, right?"

What she was talking about was a life-altering matter. But her innocent tone made it sound like she was asking for a bouquet or a gift from her lover. He stared at her and smiled silently. There was a moment of silence as she waited for his answer. Just when she thought she hadn't managed to seduce him, his voice suddenly filled the air.

"Fine."

She finally relaxed. "I knew you would help me."

She knew her methods of dealing with Nixon would work on any man. Any man except Jonathan, that was. Thinking of her embarrassment when she last saw him, she started blushing.

She didn't think her tricks were useless. To seduce a man like Jonathan, she just needed more sophisticated skills and methods, as well as the right timing.

At that time, he was interested in Rose. It was usual for him not to see other women. But who could guarantee that his interest in her would continue forever?

No man loved only one woman. It was just a matter of time. When Kelly had a chance ...

Kelly was focused on Jonathan, and Nixon noticed this. He wondered who she was thinking about.

He shook her once more, knocking some sense into her. Feeling his anger, she didn't dare think about anything else. She could plan her future with Jonathan some other time. "Please help me. I'll treat you well after the plan succeeds." She hugged his neck and kissed his cheek affectionately. His beard made her squeamish, but she hid her disgust and faked some passion. He was very calm.

"You'll treat me well?" He knew better than to believe this vicious woman, who looked innocent and harmless. "Then tell me. What can you give me?"

She believed that all men wanted the same thing.

"Money, women, and glory. I'll give you whatever you want."

The premise was that he still could ask her for all those things after helping her. She had a hint of cruelty about her, and he sensed it. He knew very well what she was thinking.

But he remained calm and asked, "Do you know what I actually want?"

She wasn't interested in what he wanted. But she still asked perfunctorily.

"What do you want?"

"I want ..." He moved next to her ear. He paused momentarily before biting her ear as if teasing her on purpose. At that moment, she was startled. His behavior made some unwanted memories rush back. But after a moment, he let go of her ear and chuckled.

"Indeed, I want money and women. If you give me enough of those, I'll give you that video as a gift."

She was in a panic at first. When he bit her ear, she was brutally reminded of what Nixon used to do to her. Back when she was sleeping with Nixon behind Rose's back, he had loved to bite her ear and tell her he loved her.

He used to promise that after he got married to Rose and got Celeste Jewels, he would divorce Rose and marry her.

But at the mention of the video, she returned to her senses. She wanted to eliminate that threat so much that she quickly dismissed her previous thoughts.

"Where is that video?"

"I put it in..." He told her where exactly he had hidden it. It was the hotel where he deceived her for the first time. She felt relieved.

After he revealed the video's location, he returned to touching and kissing her. He seemed unable to satisfy himself.

Suddenly, an idea came to her mind. She had never seen his face, so she wanted to see it. Ever since she thought of Nixon, she had been troubled by him. She wanted to confirm the man's identity. Taking advantage of his excitement, she quickly removed the black cloth covering her eyes. Although the room was extremely dark, it was still bright enough for her to see his face.

His messy beard covered most of his face but exposed several ferocious scars. She was instinctively disgusted and almost vomited. But he didn't feel insulted by her actions. "Are you scared?" he chuckled. He got up from her and slowly put on his clothes.

She was indeed frightened. When she thought about this ugly and sloppy man who had slept with her so many times, she felt violated. She thought he was Nixon.

Although Nixon wasn't as handsome as Jonathan and Miles, he was still more attractive than the man in front of her.

"No, I'm not. Sorry, I shouldn't have seen your face without asking first. I don't care about appearances. No matter what, I'm yours now."

"What about the future?"

She just wanted to comfort him, but she didn't expect he would ask that. Future? Was there a future between them? She sneered secretly but still threw herself on his back and hugged him from behind. "If you want me, I am your future."

What a promise. He turned to look at her silently and patted her cheek. Then, he said meaningfully, "I want a lot. Including you, of course."

There was a hidden meaning in his words. But she didn't realize it. She just assumed that he was obsessed with her body and greedy for money.

She felt contempt and urged him, "Then hurry up and help me. I'll do whatever you want afterward."

He stared at her and kissed her fiercely, like a punishment. He didn't let go of her until she was out of breath.

"Wait for me." Then, he stood up and left the dim room.

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