

# Honey, You're a Billionaire?

## Chapter 501 The Couple's Rift

[ 1,133 words ]

Yara suspiciously asked, "Really? Almost?"

"Yes, really!"

This assurance brightened Yara's mood considerably. "You're right. Today's my big day. Everything can wait until after today."

She checked the time and realized there was only half an hour left before the wedding ceremony. The thought that she would soon become Jonathan's wife filled her with excitement. However, she had no idea that what awaited her was a shocking surprise that would make her wish she were dead.

Meanwhile, Rose returned to the hotel and changed into a new outfit. Clover and Miles accompanied her, one on each side. As they walked through the hotel, they drew everyone's attention.

The three of them took their seats and waited for the wedding to begin. Although the bride and groom had yet to appear, the media outlets were already in position and ready to capture every moment. Finally, the groom took the stage at the emcee's invitation. He was tall and well-dressed in a tailored suit, but he kept his back to the audience the entire time as if hiding his face on purpose. His back alone was enough to stir excitement among the reporters. Everyone knew how low-profile Jonathan was. In the past, they wouldn't dare publish photos without his permission even if they managed to capture his image. But today, Yara had invited them to document the entire wedding and even allowed them to livestream it. Jonathan had given instructions to capture the groom and bride well, indicating that he was ready to shed some of his mystique. This had everyone buzzing with excitement as the media all aimed their cameras at the groom on stage.

Meanwhile, Yara was holding onto Rupert's arm outside the hall, ready to enter. She looked around searching for Bella, but she couldn't find her despite scanning the crowd.

"Where did Aunt Bella go?" Yara asked. The others present were equally confused.

Kate seemed to recall something and quickly answered, "Mr. Yosef came just now, and it seemed that she went with him in that direction."

Yara followed the direction Kate pointed in. She heard the host's lively introduction from outside the hall, so she shifted her focus back and decided not to dwell on it.

In a deserted corridor of the hotel, Bella lost her usual warmth and friendliness toward Yosef. She noticed his grim expression and knew that he was troubled by Jack.

Yosef had been negotiating and running around for days, but to no avail. Bella's gaze toward him became increasingly disdainful.

"Why did you arrive so late? This is an important day for the Finch family, and you should have been here earlier as one of the Finches," Bella scolded, using a tone she had never used with Yosef before.

Yosef noticed the sudden change in her demeanor and quickly understood the reason behind it. A hint of mockery flashed in his eyes.

"Now that Yara is about to marry Jonathan, you feel you have the upper hand? Don't forget it's Jonathan who has been keeping Jack in custody!"

Indeed, it was Jonathan's doing but...

"You said it yourself. Once Yara is married to Jonathan, he'll release Jack because of our family ties." Bella believed that Jonathan would give her face due to the marriage alliance.

"Fine. In that case, I won't concern myself with Jack anymore. Your son..." Yosef sneered.

In the past, Yosef had found Jack too mediocre and unfit for any significant role before he was aware of all the dirty things Yosef had done.

He had been supporting an illegitimate son, and though he hadn't planned to give up on Jack entirely, the idea was now beginning to take shape. Yara understood the implication of his words. "The son I have given birth to carries the Finch name, but that illegitimate child of yours won't even be allowed to take it."

Bella decided not to hide it anymore. She had endured it for years, and now it was all coming to an end. Seeing Yosef's astonished expression brought a smirk to her face.

"You hid it well, but I still found out. I never caused a scene, but that might change. Did you really think I was pushing this marriage between Yara and the Finch family for your sake?"

She had done it all for Jack. After finding an outlet to release years of pent-up frustration, she could no longer hold herself back. She was finally seeing the reaction she had longed for from Yosef.

"That illegitimate son of yours will never step into the Finch family!" Yara declared triumphantly with delight in her eyes before turning to head back to the wedding hall.

She didn't want to waste more time or energy on Yosef, especially when she could hear the ceremony beginning inside.

Yosef's face darkened as he watched her walk away. He had been planning to leave altogether, but he was stopped at the exit of the hotel.

"Mr. Yosef, the ceremony is about to start. Please come this way," one of the security personnel said.

Yosef recognized them as members of the Azure Clan, Jonathan's men. He frowned and realized he had no choice but to attend.

Had it been before, he would have publicly confronted Jonathan the moment he decided to give up on Jack. But now, Bella's intention was clear. She wanted to use the marriage to elevate Jack's status.

Unsure of Jonathan's stance, Yosef could only suppress his anger and return to the wedding hall under the security personnel's escort.

At the wedding ceremony, a large screen was playing a slideshow of Yara's photos. Her red-carpet appearances and film stills had been carefully selected. Each photo showcased Yara's beauty and elegance.

"Let us welcome the bride on stage under her father's escort," the emcee announced in an enthusiastic voice.

The atmosphere reached its peak as all eyes turned to the entrance. The media outlets' cameras were fixed on the doorway, ready to capture the bride's entrance.

The doors opened as the ethereal

music played Dressed in a white

wedding gown and looking like a princess, Yara walked in slowly arm

in arm with Rupert. Applause, gasps of admiration, and praise filled the hall

QUMS

Yara's heart began to race. She was used to being in the spotlight due to her career in the entertainment industry, but the intensity of the attention today made her unusually nervous.

Her eyes were fixed on the groom, who still had his back turned to her on stage. Jonathan...

Yara swallowed nervously. All she had to do was walk up to him and complete the ceremony, and she would become his wife, the lady of the Finch family! The thought filled her with anticipation. "Dad, let's walk faster!" Yara urged. Her excitement was evident.

Rupert was just as eager for the ceremony to proceed quickly, so the father and daughter quickened their pace in unison.

All eyes followed them as they approached the stage until Yara finally reached the front and stood behind the groom. The next step was for Rupert to leave Yara's hand in the groom's, but...

Share to your friends

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

## Chapter 502 The Second Piece of Good News

[ 1,128 words ]

"Thank you to Mr. Maize. You may now take your seat at the main table." The emcee's voice echoed through the hall.

The unexpected announcement caught everyone's attention by surprise, but Yara gazed at the figure standing in front of her and dismissed any doubts about the order of the event. She assumed it was all part of Jonathan's plan. She even urged Rupert, "Dad, please go."

With so many people watching, Rupert dared not question the Finch family's arrangements although he was displeased. He stepped off the stage and headed to the main table.

At the main table, Eleanor was seated at the head. The table was filled with members of the Finch family, including Cyrus and Lizzie, Yosef and Bella, and one conspicuously empty seat next to Eleanor.

Rupert sat beside Bella. While all eyes were on the bride and groom on the stage, he whispered, "Whose seat is that?"

He couldn't figure out who could be important enough to sit in such a prominent spot, but Bella didn't seem to care much.

"Who knows? It doesn't matter who it is anyway. It's just a guest." What mattered most was the bride and groom on stage.

"See? I told you Yara and Jonathan make a perfect match." Yara looked at the stage with satisfaction.

Rupert followed her gaze. The groom still had his back to everyone with Yara standing behind him.

For some reason, the scene gave Rupert a strange feeling. But as he tried to understand what was unsettling to him, the emcee's voice cut through his thoughts.

"Today, we also have another very important announcement, which can be considered the second piece of good news of the day. The groom wants to take this opportunity to share it with everyone!"

The second piece of good news? Everyone in the audience was momentarily taken aback before curiosity overtook them.

"What's the second good news? Come on! Tell us! Let's share it!" Someone in the crowd voiced the question on everyone's mind.

"Yeah! Share it with us!"

The lively atmosphere stirred something with Yara. Although she was initially surprised by the emcee's words, her excitement quickly returned.

"As for what this good news is, the groom would like the bride to announce it. Ms. Maize, would you like that?" The emcee walked over to Yara and extended the microphone to her. Yara's heart was pounding. She had no idea what news Jonathan wanted to announce, but she could only think of one good news with the microphone in front of her-her pregnancy. Could Jonathan be planning to announce today that she was carrying his child?

Yara felt a surge of joy. She had intended to announce the pregnancy to the media outlets right after the wedding, but it seemed that Jonathan was more eager than she was.

She took a deep breath as her lips curled into a smile beneath her white veil, a smile that radiated both happiness and pride. "Of course I do. The second good news is that... I'm pregnant!" Her voice echoed through the microphone and filled every corner of the venue, causing ripples of shock like a stone dropping into the water.

The media outlets could barely hide their shock at the announcement. "Ms. Maize is pregnant! This is major news!"

A wedding and a pregnancy... Though it made sense to think that the wedding might have been hastened by the pregnancy, the media outlets were ever sensitive to the narrative. Their minds began spinning to come up with articles and headlines of "Double Happiness" and "A Match Made in Heaven", lavishly praising the wedding.

The words of praise and congratulations reached Yara's ears, filling her with satisfaction. She even overheard people referring to her not as Yara, but as the lady of the Finch family. Yara was thrilled by the title. From that moment on, she was Jonathan's wife. She gazed at the groom, who still had his back turned to her.

Meanwhile, Rose sitting in the audience was lost in thought as she stared at the groom's back.

Ever since arriving at the wedding, Clover and Miles hadn't taken their eyes off her: They never diverted their gaze even as the wedding.

reached its climax onstage. The net

focused solely on her and her every expression.

Earlier, Rose had seemed calm, even giving the impression that she was looking forward to the wedding. But now, she was frowning.

The two men followed her gaze to the groom on stage and instinctively frowned as well. As expected, Rose did care after all. Her earlier lightheartedness had been an act.

The two of them resisted the urge to disrupt the wedding. Miles leaned in closer to Rose. "Rosie, this wedding is boring. Let's go home." As he spoke, he quickly grabbed Rose's wrist. The gesture snapped Rose out of her thoughts, and her other wrist was taken by Clover at the same time.

"Yeah, this wedding's dull. The groom... He's no good!" Clover's expression was grim.

Jonathan marrying someone else was bad enough, but to have a child too was intolerable. Clover sneered.

After a glance at Miles, the two men seemed to reach a mutual decision with just a look. They would take Rose away no matter what. Staying would only make her more upset.

They both stood up, pulling Rose's arms. She looked at them, her expression showing her reluctance to leave.

"The wedding has just begun!" The main event hadn't started yet.

The two of them standing up attracted the attention of the surrounding guests. These two were eye-catching enough, and not wanting them to steal the spotlight, Rose gently tugged at their hands.

She was almost pleading as she said, "Let's wait a bit longer. I want to see what happens."

Yara had just announced her pregnancy to everyone, so what was next?

Rose excitedly pried their hands off her wrist and coaxed them back into their seats. "You should watch too. Look. The groom and the bride are a perfect match."

Her attention returned to the groom. She had to admit that the groom's back did resemble Jonathan a little, but she knew perfectly well that the man on stage wasn't Jonathan. If he wasn't Jonathan, who could he be? Rose's thought wandered back to the recording she had heard in Jonathan's car that day, and she became lost in thought once more.

Clover and Miles exchanged worried looks, sensing something was off with Rose.

They glanced at each other, silently weighing the possibility of stopping the wedding. If they joined forces, they wouldn't have to fear offending

the Finch family with the power of

the Young family and Lerain Group.

QUMS

As they considered their options, the emcee on stage continued to guide the ceremony along.

"The groom may now turn around and face the bride."

As the music

dramatic tuned to a more

countless red flower

petals began to fall from above like a downpour of romance and beauty that momentarily obscured

everyone's view. Amid the shower of

petals, the groom turned around.

Share to your friends

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