

Honey, You're a Billionaire?

Chapter 651 Renewed Hope

[669 words]

Rose had visited Jonathan's room once before.

The room had a cool tone palette, giving off an oppressive atmosphere. She could almost feel what Jonathan's mood must have been like when he lived here-he had been holding back his true self.

"I want to make some changes here," Rose said.

Eleanor paused for a moment and then replied, "Alright, you can make any changes you want. I'll assign someone to assist you. Whatever you need done, just instruct her to do it."

The next day, Eleanor brought someone over.

"Mrs. Finch, my name is Yvette Zimmerman. If there's anything you need in the future, you can ask me to handle it."

Rose was busy jotting down notes and sketches on a piece of paper.

When she looked up, she saw Yvette. She was a young girl with bright, pure- looking eyes. She was in her 20s and appeared very sweet and well-behaved.

Rose chose not to speak and simply offered a polite smile.

Yvette was very quiet, yet she was efficient in getting things done.

When Rose began the renovations in the room, Ezra returned to Finch Manor. When he watched Rose busy herself with work, he knew that she was more concerned about Jonathan's current situation than anyone else.

"Rose, my brother..."

Ezra was standing not far behind Rose.

His expression looked serious. Ezra wanted to tell Rose about the current progress in the search for Jonathan, but when he thought about the results so far, he hesitated to speak.

He clearly saw Rose's hand holding the pen stiffen slightly.

Ezra suddenly felt a wave of anxiety wash over him. "My brother..."

"Your brother will come back," Rose said softly but with unmistakable determination.

It was as if she had made up her mind and felt the need to reassure Ezra. Rose turned, looked into Ezra's eyes, and began to speak again, slowly and deliberately.

"He will come back," she said.

Ezra felt a sudden jolt, as if something had struck his heart when he heard what she repeated.

Lately, he had been feeling quite down and pessimistic.

As time passed slowly, the Azure Clan, the Xanth family, and the Young family combined all their efforts, but they still couldn't find Jonathan.

They had almost searched every part of the waters below the cliff only to come up empty-handed.

It was as if Jonathan had vanished into thin air. If he was alive, then he was missing. But there was also no trace of a body if he was dead.

A living person is missing, and there's no trace of a body when they die.

The hope Ezra initially held in his heart was gradually eroded by the fear as time passed.

If Jonathan was alive, then why couldn't he be found? And if he was dead...

Ezra gazed into Rose's eyes. Her words, "He will come back", renewed the hope in his heart.

"Yes, he'll come back." A smile appeared on Ezra's face.

This was the first time he smiled since Jonathan fell off the cliff.

The two of them exchanged a glance.

Last night Ezra heard that Rose wanted to make some changes to Jonathan's room at Finch Manor. He took a look at the design sketches Rose had drawn on paper

"I've never diked how Jonathan's room was set up. It's so gloomy and gives off a cold vibe as soon as you walkin. Rose, you should make it feel warmer," he said.

Ezra was supportive of Rose's actions.

"Once you're done, or maybe even before you're done, Jonathan will be back," Ezra said with a spark of hope.

Rose reminded herself once again that Jonathan would return.

While she was waiting for Jonathan to return, the Young family was in turmoil.

Early that morning, there was a commotion outside Finch Manor. Several cars had intercepted the troublemaker at the last moment.

Miles stepped out of the car with a darkened expression. Usually calm and collected, today, he exuded a menacing demeanor. He swiftly walked and stopped at the vehicle in front.

"Get down!" he commanded coldly with a gaze that seemed as if it could kill.

The person in the car was frightened by his appearance and recoiled.

"Come down!" he demanded again.

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Chapter 652 Getting Threatened

[673 words]

Chloe gripped the steering wheel tightly. All the confidence she had just moments ago vanished completely.

"Come down!" Miles shouted again.

Miles slammed his palm down on the hood of the car for the third time, and the loud bang made Chloe swallow nervously.

She had a feeling that if she didn't get out of the car soon, Miles would destroy it.

Taking a deep breath, Chloe had no choice but to get out of the car. As she opened the car door, she was greeted by a cool breeze.

Several luxury cars of his surrounded Chloe.

In addition to Miles, both Elijah and Clover were also present.

They probably knew she was coming to find Rose, so they immediately dropped what they were doing and rushed over.

Chloe felt a bit upset.

Rose sure was lucky! With so many people protecting her, it was likely that not even a breeze could reach her.

Chloe glanced at the walls of Finch Manor, feeling envious despite her lack of confidence. "I just wanted to see Rose. There's nothing wrong with an aunt visiting her niece, right?"

Despite saying that, she still felt slightly guilty. The others were incredibly sharp and perceptive. They knew exactly why Chloe wanted to meet with Rose. They could see right through her plans.

Miles was straightforward as he said, "You aren't that kind-hearted."

Chloe's expression stiffened slightly, and she gave Miles an annoyed glare. Did he need to be so straightforward with what he said?

Still, she couldn't argue back.

At the same time, she was also unwilling to accept the situation.

She was already there anyway. Chloe had received the news that Rose had been staying at Finch Manor recently. Although she and Jonathan hadn't held a wedding, they had already registered their marriage.

Rose was the granddaughter-in-law of the Finch family, so it made sense for her to live in Finch Manor.

Miles would definitely not let her in to see Rose.

Sure enough, just as she thought that, she heard Miles say coldly, "Aunt Chloe, are you going to leave on your own, or do I need to have someone to please escort you out?"

His tone was very threatening. Of course, the way he used the word "please" was not in a tone Chloe appreciated.

However, she didn't want to give up this opportunity.

When she saw the person Miles brought over walking toward her, Chloe quickly said, "I can walk by myself! I can walk by myself!"

Chloe turned and, as she got into the car, she shouted toward the wall of Finch Manor, "Rose! Rose! It's Chloe! I want to see you! I..."

"Chloe!"

Miles' expression suddenly changed.

It wasn't just him. Elijah and Clover also stepped forward decisively. Without needing any of Miles' men to take action, Clover personally gagged Chloe and shoved her into the car.

"If you keep yelling, I'll make sure you face the consequences!" Clover said fiercely.

Chloe was used to acting proudly. Now that she was getting

threatened and was in such an

awkward position, she seemed to

have reached her limit. Whenever she had a chance to speak, she shouted, "Rose! Rose! Come out!"

"You!" Clover gritted his teeth.

The sounds of the commotion reached the inside of Finch Manor, and Rose faintly heard it. She furrowed her brows. "Is someone calling me?"

She was not quite sure.

Ezra has been going back to Finch Manor every day recently to help Rose renovate Jonathan's room. As Ezra looked out the window, he' caught sight of the chaos unfolding outside the house.

"No, you must have heard wrong," Ezra said as he returned, pulling the curtains closed.

Rose felt at a loss for words. Did she hear that wrong?

She distinctly heard someone calling her name several times, and the voice sounded like...

"I thought it was Chloe calling me."

Rose lowered her gaze.

"Chloe... I almost forgot. I have something to take care of. Ezra, could you give me a ride to Young Group?"

Rose had been cooped up in this room for several days and hadn't even stepped out through the main entrance. She should have left and settled this issue a long time ago.

Ezra quickly nodded and said, "Alright. I'll take you there."

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Chapter 653 Where Is Harriette?

[656 words]

These past few days, the atmosphere in the Young family had been particularly strange.

Since the day of the dinner party at the villa, Harriette had not made another appearance.

When it came to Rose and Harriette, almost everyone preferred Rose over Harriette.

Harriette loved to laugh and always seemed bright and cheerful, but there was something about her that made her seem a bit unapproachable.

On the other hand, Rose was quite different. She was polite and distant, yet she irresistibly drew people in.

The previous news about Rose's death was a misunderstanding, and everyone was very happy about her being alive.

However, the day before the dinner party, Miles had redistributed the shares that originally belonged to Rose during a shareholder meeting. Now that Rose was alive and well, the distribution of those shares...

Everyone was curious about this matter, yet at the same time, no one dared to speak up about it, not even in private discussions.

But Chloe finally couldn't hold back any longer.

At the dinner party that evening, she was so happy that she ended up drinking a bit too much. The next thing she knew, she woke up in her own bed at home. The following day, she heard some surprising news-Rose wasn't dead.

But if Rose was not dead, what would happen to her 10% of the shares?

Miles had finally relinquished it, and the 10% shares were supposed to end up with her. However, with Rose still alive, she couldn't hold onto the shares for long before it slipped away.

Chloe was not willing to accept that!

However, on that day, the distribution of shares was only decided verbally, and none of the actual formal procedures had been carried out yet.

If Rose didn't acknowledge it, then everything that day was just an illusion.

She avoided confronting her for a few days, but she finally decided to face Rose and clear up what happened that day.

But at that moment, when standing face to face with Rose, she found herself hesitating.

An hour ago, she was threatened and driven away by Miles outside Finch Manor.

Miles was preventing her from

meeting Rose, so she thought it

would be difficult to see Rose. However, shortly after she left Finch Manor, she unexpectedly received a call from Miles asking her to go to Young Group and wait there.

Why should she go just because Miles told her to? She was his elder!

Chloe initially didn't want to listen to Miles, but after thinking it over, she decided to go to the company anyway.

They were now in the same conference room that, a few days ago, Miles had distributed the shares in.

And now, Chloe felt a growing sense of frustration and dissatisfaction.

Half an hour later, Anastasia arrived too. Gradually, a few others arrived.

Chloe speculated that they were called here today probably to discuss the matter of the distribution of the shares.

Was Miles going to retract the verbal promise he made that day?

Chloe became even more certain of her suspicion when Rose arrived, so she didn't bother hiding her displeasure in the slightest.

"Rose, I'm not trying to point fingers, but since you're doing well, why didn't you show yourself? Everyone thought you were dead, and all the shares had already been distributed by Miles.

"I was promised 10%. After all, as a respectable member of the Young family, shouldn't you keep your word?"

After Chloe finished speaking, she didn't forget to rope in others to support her. "Anastasia, don't you agree?"

Anastasia, who was called upon, stood silent. She didn't want to say anything. Instead, she politely smiled.

Chloe's expression turned ugly at that.

Anastasia used to be full of a

fighting spirit, but ever since

Harriette returned, she seemed like a

completely different person, as if she had become almost invisible—it was just like when they were kids.

"Silent idiot!" Chloe said with a look of disdain. At that moment, she thought of Harriette.

Apart from Anastasia, Chloe and Harriette also shared a mutual interest in this matter.

Chloe looked around but couldn't see Harriette anywhere. "Where is Harriette?" she asked.

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Chapter 654 They Deserve It

[641 words]

Chloe wondered where exactly was Harriette.

A hint of an unusual feeling flickered in the eyes of the other family members present when they heard Chloe's question.

Even Anastasia's lowered eyes flickered for a moment.

Chloe noticed that their reaction was a bit strange.

Thinking back, since seeing Harriette at the dinner party that day, she hadn't seen her again, nor did she hear any news about her.

"She-"

Chloe was just about to ask more questions when Miles interrupted her, saying, "Does Aunt Chloe no longer want that 10% of the shares?"

Of course, Chloe wanted it! Why would she not? However...

"Rose..."

Chloe looked at Rose.

Chloe's earlier anger and dissatisfaction just now were one thing, but she knew that 10% of the shares belonged to Rose. Ultimately, everything was her decision.

If Rose disagreed, Chloe wouldn't be able to say anything against her, even if she kicked up a fuss.

Rose met Chloe's gaze with a gentle smile and asked, "What do you want to say, Aunt Chloe?"

Chloe hesitated, but she finally spoke up. "About the shares that Miles allocated that day..."

This time, her tone sounded much more gentle compared to before.

Rose thought about why she invited Chloe and Anastasia here today. "What belongs to Aunt Chloe should stay with her. But if Aunt Chloe doesn't like it..." Chloe was still stunned and couldn't quite process what Rose had just said. When she heard the words "If Aunt Chloe doesn't like it", Chloe immediately interrupted her eagerly, "I like it! I like it! There's nothing I don't like!"

A 10% ownership stake in Young Group was a fortune that many people can only dream of! Who wouldn't like that?

Chloe's heart was racing as Rose's words echoed in her mind. Was it really what she thought it was?

Chloe was still unsure. "Do you mean you're really giving me that 10% share?" she asked cautiously.

"Do you... not want it?" Rose asked somewhat awkwardly.

"I do! I do!"

Chloe was extremely excited. Was Rose really going to give her the 10% of the shares?

But when she thought back to what was done to Henrietta back then, Chloe felt a pang of guilt.

Chloe seemed to be reaching for something as she took a big step forward and grabbed Rose's hand.

She began Rose, you know that when Mr Young Senior was alive, I dedicated myself fully to the Young family and Young Group. Even if I didn't accomplish much, I did put in a lot of effort.

"I also know that he's always held a grudge against me for scheming and causing misunderstandings between him and your mom back then.

"Over the years, Mr. Young Senior has been searching for traces of your mother. On the surface, I am, still associated with the Young. family Mr. Young Senior has kept up appearances for me, but in reality, he disregards me in his heart,

"I wasn't willing to accept the truth, but it's true that my scheming back then is the reason why they never got the chance to see each other again.

"Rose, I'm sorry. This apology was originally meant for your mother, but I heard that she passed away years ago..."

"Rose, you're the only one I can say sorry to now."

It seemed like there was genuine remorse in Chloe's eyes.

Rose looked at Chloe, but she

remained unfazed. Whether or not Chloe was genuinely repenting or whether Rose accepted her apology didn't affect any of her decisions today.

Rose said, "You are Grandpa's adopted daughter. Over the years, you've also been working for the Young family. And Anastasia..."

Rose calmly withdrew her hand from Chloe's grasp. When Anastasia heard her name called, she looked over and met Rose's gaze.

"You all deserve the 10% of the shares in Young Group." Rose's voice echoed in the conference room.

It was as if a decisive judgment had been made. Chloe felt her earlier anxiety finally settle down after that.

Anastasia couldn't shake a strange feeling that rose within her.

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Chapter 655 He Likes Someone

[1,262 words]

Anastasia was surprised. She was surprised by what Rose just said. She thought that Rose had gathered them today to retract everything that Miles had promised

that day.

She knew that the reason Miles agreed to the 10% share at the shareholders' meeting that day was just to put on a show, one specifically designed for Kelly.

Miles built up false hopes for Harriette, making her feel eager and proud, only to eventually shatter all of her expectations and pride that was his goal.

Since the goal had been achieved, the 10% share wouldn't actually be given. Everything was just a verbal promise for now, and none of the procedures had been put in place yet, making it all too easy to break the promise.

But she didn't expect Rose to say that the 10% of shares would still count. Rose even said they deserved the shares.

Anastasia looked at Rose. Her expression transitioned from surprise to disbelief, eventually reaching a gentle admiration, simply because she found no trace of insincerity and only genuine emotion in Rose's eyes,

She genuinely wanted to give them that 10% of the shares.

Rose was fully aware of the true value of the 10% of shares of Young Group.

At that moment, Anastasia felt an unusual sensation spreading through her, and she finally understood why Rose was so likable.

Jonathan loved Rose for a reason, and Miles protecting her was to be completely expected.

Anastasia felt that she was definitely not as good as Rose!

"The lawyer came today, and I've already signed the agreement to transfer 10% of the shares. If you two have no objections, once you sign, I'll have the lawyer handle the next steps in the process."

As soon as Rose finished speaking, Chloe nodded excitedly, saying, "Alright! I have no objections! None! I'll sign right away."

Chloe, worried that Rose might change her mind, didn't hesitate for a second and quickly signed her name on the document the lawyer presented without even looking at it.

It was only at this moment that she finally felt at ease.

"Rose..." Chloe felt somewhat emotional.

She suddenly found herself feeling quite fond of her niece. It was no wonder Gabriel often warned her not to have any ill intentions toward Rose.

At that moment, Chloe had quite a bit to say to Rose, but when she turned around, Rose was nowhere to be seen.

In fact, Rose was nowhere to be seen in the entire conference room.

"Ro... Where is Rose?" Chloe asked Anastasia.

Not only had Rose disappeared, but Miles was also missing.

Anastasia glanced at the doors of the conference room and said, "She left."

"She already left?" Chloe looked a bit disappointed. It seemed like the visit had been just about taking care of this matter and then leaving quickly.

They were all part of the Young family, and being a family meant staying connected emotionally.

Chloe furrowed her brows. She remained deep in thought when she suddenly murmured, "What does Rose... like?"

Chloe instinctively glanced at Anastasia. But after just one glance, she dismissively rolled her eyes and said, "You probably don't know either."

But then, who actually knew?

Given Miles' personality, even if Chloe asked him, he wouldn't give her an answer. He likely would also be wary of her potentially having any ill intentions toward Rose.

Who else would know?

"Gabriel!" Chloe's eyes suddenly lit up and she quickly took out her phone to call Gabriel.

As soon as the phone was connected, she anxiously said, "About Rose, does she

Before she could finish speaking, Gabriel interrupted her, "Mom, I've told you countless times. Don't think about doing anything to Rose. You..."

Ten minutes ago, Gabriel found out that Chloe was neither at home nor at the Yones family's company.

He was worried. He knew Chloe was going to look for Rose when he got a call. At that moment, Gabriel had a bad feeling. "Why won't you listen? Where are you? You haven't met with Rose, right? Don't do anything. I'm coming to get you right now."

Gabriel couldn't shake off his unease. He knew Chloe's personality all too well. She was selfish, opportunistic, and impulsive. She had little sense of morality or boundaries when it came to getting what she wanted.

Rose was not someone she should mess with, and more than that, he didn't want her to cause trouble for Rose.

Gabriel's words seemed to have had an impact as Chloe's expression turned unpleasant.

"I met Rose," Chloe said coolly.

She heard Gabriel clearly pause his breathing for a moment over the phone. "You didn't do anything to Rose, did you?" he asked.

From his tone, it seemed uncertain about whether he was more concerned for Rose or for Chloe.

In the past, something like this would have upset Chloe. But today, she was really happy!

"What could I possibly do to her?"

Rose is such a wonderful girl. How could I ever bear to do anything to her?" When Chloe thought of Rose, a radiant smile spread across her face.

Gabriel was speechless. He thought he had misheard her.

"By the way, I wanted to ask you. What does Rose like?" Chloe remembered what she wanted to ask, looking hopeful.

On the other end of the phone, Gabriel was still in a daze. When he snapped back to reality, he frowned even more deeply.

Did Chloe just say Rose's name affectionately?

In the past, Chloe used to refer to Rose in his presence either as "Rose" or "that brat",

but today, she actually called her Rose with such a sweet tone.

"What are you planning?" he asked. Gabriel could not lower his guard down in the slightest.

He still couldn't believe Chloe's change in attitude toward Rose. The only explanation could be that she was scheming something.

Chloe finally lost her temper. "What do you mean by 'planning something? I was just finding out what she likes because I wanted to give her a gift. I'm genuinely trying to be nice. Is there something wrong with that?"

Gabriel frowned, still in disbelief.

"Just tell me already. What does she actually like?" Chloe asked somewhat impatiently.

She wanted to quickly get an answer so she could get a gift ready for Rose. But Gabriel was unsure about what Rose liked. "I don't know," he replied.

"You don't know?" Chloe suddenly raised her voice, sounding full of disdain. "Aren't you pretty interested in her? You don't even know what she likes?"

"Mom!"

It was as if his own secret had been exposed. Gabriel felt a bit uneasy and said, "I really don't know!"

After he was done speaking, Gabriel hung up the phone.

The words Chloe just said kept echoing in his mind. "Aren't you quite interested in her?"

"Mr. Yones, why is your face red?"

Nearby, a scion named Ethan Walker came over after he saw Gabriel. He couldn't help but express his surprise.

Gabriel's face was flushed in an unusually severe way.

What was even more unusual was Gabriel's reaction that followed.

He looked around frantically, quickly raising his hand to touch his face. As their eyes met, it was clear from Gabriel's expression that he was embarrassed about a secret being discovered.

Ethan was shocked. What did he just see? Did Gabriel have someone he liked?

He definitely did!

Ethan immediately started trying to fawn over him. "Mr. Yones, if there's someone you fancy, I can go—"

"Get lost!"

Ethan hadn't even finished speaking when Gabriel interrupted him coldly, his gaze sharper than anything Ethan had ever seen.

Ethan felt a chill in his heart and quickly started running away. However, after just a few steps, Gabriel stopped him by calling out to him.

"Come back!"

Ethan paused in his tracks and turned around. He felt a shiver run through him as he met Gabriel's gaze. "Mr. Yones... is there something you need?"

Gabriel narrowed his eyes. His current gaze seemed to create a very tense atmosphere. "What did you see just now?"

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Chapter 656 His Determination

[609 words]

"I just saw..." Ethan mumbled.

Under intense pressure, Ethan trembled with fear and hurriedly shook his head, saying, "I didn't see anything. Nothing at all!"

"Hmm, then who do I fancy..." Gabriel crossed his arms over his chest.

It was a blatant threat-if Ethan uttered any word that displeased him, Gabriel would immediately make him understand the cost of speaking recklessly.

Ethan was intimidated by his presence. "No, no. Mr. Yones doesn't fancy anyone. I don't know anything."

Ethan hurriedly backed away, as if he were afraid that getting too close to Gabriel would result in being silenced more quickly.

Gabriel fixed Ethan with an intense and chilling stare for a long time before finally saying a single word, "Leave!"

Ethan felt as though he was granted a great pardon. He left in a flash, afraid of being too slow.

With no one else around, the fierceness on Gabriel's expression finally faded away.

However, he couldn't relax his furrowed brows. Ethan's words from earlier kept echoing in his mind as if he were under a spell.

Who had he taken a fancy to?

When Ethan asked the question, the image that appeared in his mind was that of Rose.

At that moment, Gabriel still had Rose's image in his mind.

He suddenly felt a burning sensation on his face, and the sudden warmth jolted him awake. What was he doing? Rose was his cousin!

Even though they weren't related by blood, they were still considered cousins.

Moreover, Gabriel felt somewhat inferior when he thought of Jonathan, Miles, and Clover.

Rose was surrounded by such accomplished people that she probably didn't even consider him as her friend.

He didn't even have the right to stand beside her as a cousin, let alone talk about liking her.

He didn't have the qualifications!

But... what if he became accomplished too?

A wave of emotion stirred within

Gabriel, gradually growing in intensity until it turned into an impulse, even igniting a spark in his eyes. After a moment, as if having made a decision, he took out his

phone and dialed a number.

"Grandpa, I want to work at the Aquastead branch to gain experience and start from the bottom."

Gabriel looked determined.

The Yones family may not be quite on the same level as the Youngs, but the business they operated was still considered a major company on a national scale.

The Yones family has only had one

heir per generation for several generations. The family business was established by Gabriel's grandfather, but Gabriel's father had mediocre skills in managing the company.

His grandfather placed his hopes on nurturing Gabriel.

However, Gabriel enjoyed having fun and didn't focus on serious matters.

"Really?" his grandfather asked, excitedly standing up after hearing the news. "You're not joking, are you?"

"Grandpa, I'm not joking."

"Good. You've finally settled down. I'll announce the appointment now. You'll be going to Aquastead to oversee all the company's operations-"

Before his grandfather could finish speaking, Gabriel gently interrupted, "Grandpa, I want to start from the bottom and gain experience."

Gabriel was well aware that, by being parachuted into Aquastead, he could only maintain the company through his identity and personnel decisions.

However, what he really wanted was to challenge himself. He dreamed of one day becoming a business legend like Miles, Clover, and Jonathan.

"Grandpa, let me start from the very bottom."

Gabriel's tone was more resolute than before.

Through the phone, his grandfather noticed that Gabriel seemed to have changed.

After considering for a while, his grandfather agreed with his decision, saying, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Gabriel couldn't shake the image of Rose from his mind. However, instead of the previous feelings of panic and insecurity, it was different now.

In his eyes, there was a look of confidence and anticipation.

He hoped that one day she would notice him. He was confident that, eventually,

his wish would come true.

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Chapter 657 Kelly's Fate

[609 words]

At that moment, Rose had just walked out of Young Group's building.

The sun was warm and gentle outside, and there was no wind at all, yet Rose sneezed.

Rose was momentarily stunned.

A strange feeling emerged, and just as Rose was about to think about it, she heard someone call her name. "Rose!"

Rose turned around and saw someone walking toward her. It was Anastasia.

Anastasia jogged over to Rose. Rose thought she approached her because of the ten percent shares.

Unexpectedly, Anastasia spoke up and said, "Don't worry about Kelly."

Rose showed a flash of surprise in her eyes, but it quickly turned into understanding. "You know she's Kelly!"

Rose recalled the day she was led to the psychiatric facility by "Harriette". Did Anastasia know then that "Harriette" was actually Kelly when she tried to stop her?

She even guessed that Rose would be in danger that day!

"I'm sorry I didn't try harder to stop you that day, but fortunately, you're okay," Anastasia said.

"I heard about your passing and found it hard to believe. I had once mentioned to Mr. Finch that Harriette is Kelly, and I thought he would have taken precautions concerning Harriette from the start.

"It turns out he was prepared for this!"

After what just happened, Anastasia felt a hint of softness toward Rose in her heart.

She looked at Rose with a sincerity she hadn't shown before. "Thankfully, you're okay."

She suddenly realized that she genuinely hoped Rose was okay.

"Thank you," Rose said with a slight smile appearing on her lips.

Anastasia smiled as well.

Their eyes met, and it felt as if all the past grievances between them had vanished into thin air.

The two of them didn't talk for long.

As Anastasia turned to leave, she said to Rose in a meaningful tone, "Kelly will not be appearing in front of you anymore."

Anastasia smiled, and under the gentle sunlight, there was something mysteriously eerie in her smile.

Rose's smile faltered slightly. She didn't get a chance to ask her what she meant by that before Anastasia got into her car.

She watched the car speed away until it disappeared from view. Rose seemed to intuitively grasp the underlying meaning of Anastasia's words, so no further questioning was needed.

After that day, she didn't hear anything more about Kelly. She did not turn herself in to the police!

So, it turned out Kelly was actually in Anastasia's hands? What would Anastasia do to her?

Rose had a hint of coldness flickered in her eyes. Why would she sympathize with Kelly?

To her, whether Kelly turned herself in or faced whatever outcome at the hands of Anastasia, it was what she deserved.

Kelly didn't deserve sympathy.

In the car, Ezra quietly waited for Rose until she gathered her thoughts and got in.

Rose leaned back in her chair,
feeling a sudden wave of exhaustion
that made her close her eyes.

Despite trying to eat well and get enough rest over the past few days,
she couldn't shake the tension that
was constantly weighing on her mind about Jonathan.

"Have there been any updates?" Rose asked slowly.

She knew that Finley and Leonard reported their search progress to Ezra every
day.

During this period, even though Rose didn't ask and Ezra didn't say anything,
there were still some things that needed to be faced.

Ezra carefully watched Rose's expression through the rearview mirror.

Were there any updates? If his answer disappointed Rose...

As Ezra hesitated, Rose spoke up. "No need to hide it from me. I can handle it."

"Rose, there's still no news from Jonathan."

Ezra was careful not to show his disappointment and instead quietly sighed to himself.

He continued to watch Rose through the rearview mirror.

He thought he would see Rose disappointed, so he quickly prepared some comforting
words. However, when Rose opened her eyes, a slight smile appeared on her lips.

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Chapter 658 Turns Out It's Her

[1,196 words]

"He'll come back!" Rose spoke with determination.

Sometimes no news was the best news-Jonathan might have encountered some unavoidable situation.

As long as his body hadn't been found, he was still alive.

She knew that they would continue searching, and all she could do was take care of the baby in her womb and wait for him to return.

Jonathan would come back!

Ezra was moved once again by her determination. "Yes, he will come back. He definitely will."

At that moment, in a hospital, the person lying in the bed was in a coma, but they moved their fingers slightly.

But it was only for a moment, and it was as if nothing had happened.

In a nondescript mountain area in Regalia, a car made its way up and finally stopped outside an unremarkable house.

Anastasia got out of the car and walked straight to the door.

It seemed that someone was expecting her arrival. The door was opened from the inside, and she was respectfully invited in.

The door closed as if nothing had ever happened.

Inside the house, a strange and eerie chill spread throughout.

The sound of high heels echoed sharply in the empty room, clacking loudly with each step.

The person in the room heard the noise and instinctively flinched. However, she noticed that the footsteps sounded different from the usual ones. Curious, she looked toward the direction of the sound.

The room was dimly lit, but the person in the room recognized who came in.

"Anastasia, you..." Kelly's hoarse voice was filled with surprise, but it quickly transformed from surprise to anger. "It's you!"

"Yes, it's me!" Anastasia openly admitted.

"Anastasia, how can you be so cruel? Why are you doing this?" Both Kelly's hands and feet were chained up like an animal.

In her anger, she thrashed around, causing a commotion.

In the dim light, Kelly's appearance was clearly visible.

Her hair was disheveled, her face covered in grime, her clothes barely covering her, and there was an unidentified stain at her feet. Her stench was also overwhelming.

Anastasia crinkled her nose in disgust, but she was quite satisfied to see Kelly looking disheveled.

"Cruel? Have you forgotten that during the villa dinner party, you called someone asking to ruin a particular person? Remember what you said?"

Kelly's wild struggling suddenly stopped.

"You arranged for someone to intercept her on the way down the mountain with the intention of ruining her reputation so she would be too ashamed to face

anyone. You instructed those involved to severely humiliate and torment her, while I..."

That evening, Anastasia happened to overhear a phone call made by the fake Harriette.

At that time, she wasn't aware that the person "Harriette" was about to ruin over the phone was Rose.

As things progressed and eventually spiraled out of control, Anastasia began to reconsider her thoughts.

She had some connections at Regalia.

It was just a phone call. She relayed the exact same information from Kelly's

earlier call to the other person, just changing the person who was to be humiliated and tormented.

"What's this called? Giving you a taste of your own medicine. Wouldn't you say it's clever?"

Anastasia looked down at Kelly from above.

"Ah! Anastasia, I'm going to kill you!" Kelly was utterly humiliated. How dare Anastasia give her a taste of her own medicine?

Anastasia... What rights did she have to do that?

After thinking about the past few days, Kelly was filled with hatred for being treated almost like an animal. She was humiliated and abused.

She struggled to break free from the chains and desperately lunged toward Anastasia.

But the chains bound her, and despite extending her fingers to their limit, Kelly could just barely touch the edge of Anastasia's clothing.

She tried to grab the edge of Anastasia's clothing, but even with all her strength, it was no use.

Anastasia's lips curled up slightly into a smile, followed by a soft chuckle.

She despised Kelly, and she despised this face even more. So when she saw these two come together in such a disgraceful manner right in front of her and unable to do anything about it, it brought her a particular sense of satisfaction. The brighter her smile became, the more distorted Kelly's struggling expression appeared.

"Anastasia! Anastasia... Anastasia..." With every push forward, Kelly shouted her name. Her gaze toward Anastasia was filled with extreme resentment.

Anastasia stood there motionless. But she continued to humiliate Kelly, "Kelly, even when you were still Kelly, I looked down on you. You pretend to be gentle and kind, pure and innocent, but in reality, you're the dirtiest and most vicious one. C6ntent

"After you became Harriette... Hah! This face... I have to say, you did a pretty good job with this face. You don't only look similar, but your hearts are just the same too.

"Outsiders only see Harriette as cheerful and sunny, but in reality, she is the most dangerous snake of all. Compared to her, you're far behind in every way. I hate her, and I hate you just the same. Do you know why I hate you?"

Kelly stopped struggling. "Why?"

Kelly was puzzled. She always thought Anastasia's hatred was directed toward "Harriette", but today, it seemed that the hatred was also directed at her as Kelly.

"Why? It seems like you've completely forgotten about the wrong things you've done."

Anastasia remembered the humiliation she experienced at Aquastead. "Back then, at Aquastead, you insisted on going to the orphanage. Have you forgotten what your true purpose was that day?"

Kelly's gaze momentarily froze. Aquastead, the orphanage, her true purpose... Right. That day, she planned to arrange an accident for Oliver, but he survived. She also got someone to tarnish Rose's reputation.

She didn't understand why Rose wasn't harmed. She only knew that in the end, she was the one humiliated by those people.

As Kelly was thinking about these matters, she suddenly seemed like she had a revelation.

"It's you!" Kelly spoke with certainty, and when she noticed the hatred in

Anastasia's eyes, it only strengthened her suspicions.

It was Anastasia! Anastasia replaced Rose!

"I replaced Rose, but that didn't mean you'd get away with it. I was the one who arranged for the video to be recorded."

Anastasia's voice sounded calm and steady.

Kelly's plan that day was to tarnish Rose's reputation by setting up a situation where Rose would be humiliated and recorded on video. She would make it so that Rose would be humiliated in front of Jonathan.

However, the video that ended up being released was hers.

She always believed that Rose or Jonathan was the mastermind behind the video. She never expected it to be Anastasia!

"You!" Kelly snarled angrily.

"What? I just used your own methods against you..."

Anastasia felt incredibly relieved, something she had been wanting to express for a long time. She looked at Kelly again and said, "Oh, since you've been here for the past few days, you probably don't know what's been happening outside."

Kelly's eyes shifted slightly. "What's happening outside?"

"Outside... Rose made a statement regarding the 10% shares that Miles promised It's still valid, and the

process started today. As for yomet

since you're not Ms. Harriette from the Young family, the previous promise doesn't apply to you anymore. What's wrong? Are you disappointed?"

Was she disappointed?

Kelly was understandably disappointed. The 69% of shares was almost within her reach, but in the end, it came to nothing. How could she not be disappointed? But before she had a chance to feel disappointed, Anastasia continued speaking.

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Chapter 659 Rose Is Pregnant

[622 words]

"Something major happened in recent days," Anastasia said.

Anastasia's tone made Kelly instinctively feel that the so-called big news she was talking about was definitely not something she wanted to hear.

Kelly's eyes showed a hint of fear-she wanted to avoid learning about this so-called big news.

Unfortunately, she was at another's mercy, like a fish on the chopping block.

Anastasia aimed to torment her not just physically but also mentally, making her feel like living was worse than dying.

"No-"

As soon as Kelly began to speak, Anastasia interrupted her potential refusal by saying, "Rose is pregnant."

Kelly's expression clearly showed she was taken aback for a moment.

She didn't want to listen, but each word in that sentence pierced her eardrums like needles. It seeped into her skin like poison and echoed persistently in her mind.

Rose was pregnant. She was pregnant with Jonathan's child!

In her mind, these words played out a scene like grass in spring, sprouting and growing rapidly.

As she imagined Rose holding a child and cuddling with Jonathan, it felt as if a knife was cutting through her heart with each scene of happiness.

Kelly spoke with a menacing tone. "How could this happen?"

How could it turn out like this?

Anastasia seemed to catch on to something and sneered, "Are you still pining over Jonathan? No... You're not!"

She suddenly had an enlightening moment. The thought in her mind began as a guess and gradually turned into certainty.

Anastasia stared at Kelly. Despite the dim light, her eyes seemed to see right through her. After a while, Anastasia suddenly laughed and said, "Jonathan isn't the one you care about!"

She was more certain than before.

She seemed to have completely figured out Kelly. "You care about Rose. You've always been comparing yourself to her. Whatever she has, you want to have too! You're simply jealous of her."

Kelly was caught in the moment just as she was about to deny it.

But once Anastasia discovered her vulnerability, she wouldn't stop until she took full advantage of it.

"You envy Rose. You think you can take everything from her, that you can become her. But sadly, in everyone's eyes, you're just a clown. You're not even worth a strand of her hair."

"She is the true heiress of the Young family, the only daughter of Elijah from Lerain Group, and also Jonathan's wife. Her future is incredibly bright and celebrated, while you..."

Kelly let out a deranged shout, interrupting what Anastasia was saying.

with rage that

Her eyes filled with

resembled those of a frenzied beast. As she struggled, the chains clinked, producing an eerie sound that

echoed through the dim and

vel.n'

spacious room. It exuded an eerie

and unsettling air into the eng

atmosphere.

The more she acted this way, the more relieved Anastasia felt.

She had guessed correctly. She also knew better how to thoroughly psychologically torment Kelly.

Rose was Kelly's inner demon.

"Ha!" Anastasia chuckled as she looked down at Kelly with a disdainful and contemptuous expression. "You... are like the dirt in a muddy path. Do you want to see what you look like?"

As soon as Anastasia finished speaking, a projection appeared on the wall in front of them.

The projection showed her at that moment, chained and forced to kneel on the ground like an animal.

On the screen, she could see that her hair was disheveled, her clothing barely covered her, and her body was covered in bruises. The scene of her total distress left Kelly momentarily frozen.

Was that... her? No, it wasn't...

Kelly avoided eye contact, deliberately looking away to avoid seeing the person on the screen.

"That's not me. I'm not like that. I'm not the dirt in a muddy path. I'm not... I am..."

She wasn't dirt. Who was she? She was...

In her mind, Rose's image appeared. She suddenly lifted her gaze, looked at the person in the picture, and laughed.

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Chapter 660 Agreeing to Her Request

[592 words]

Kelly's laugh was particularly eerie.

Even Anastasia couldn't help but frown as she felt a chill run down her spine.

Kelly's laughter echoed through the empty room, and after some amount of time, Kelly murmured a name.

"Rose! My name is Rose! Yes, I'm Rose!

"I am the true heir of the Young family. I am the daughter of Elijah from Lerain Group. I have a caring brother and a loving husband. I am also pregnant..."

Kelly touched her belly and said, "I'm pregnant, and I'm really happy. Haha! I'm Rose! I'm Rose. Do you want to congratulate me?"

Kelly looked at Anastasia. Her expression looked very eerily strange.

Anastasia stared at Kelly for a while. Had Kelly gone insane? Was it genuine insanity, or was she just pretending to be insane?

She was considering herself as Rose?

But how could someone like Kelly be capable enough to consider herself Rose? "You're not Rose!" Anastasia said slowly.

Even if Kelly truly had lost her mind, Anastasia wouldn't let her hide in the perfect world she created for herself. "You're not! You're Kelly, and I will make sure you remember that you're Kelly always!"

After Anastasia said that, she left.

Kelly heard the door close, and Anastasia's words kept echoing in her mind.

She wanted her to constantly remember that she was Kelly... What was she planning to do to her?

Kelly felt a growing fear inside her. It became stronger and stronger.

"I am Rose. I am not Kelly. I am not Kelly..." she murmured while huddling her body in closer.

It was as if she was really scared as she retreated to the corner of the room.

...

Over in Finch Manor, Rose renovated Jonathan's room. But as the days went by, there was still no news from Jonathan.

Concerned that Rose might

things, the Finch family

the Young family, and the Xanth family took turns ensuring someone was always by her side.

"I want to do some work in Young Group." Rose voiced out her thoughts.

Miles initially disagreed, saying, "Rose, you're pregnant now. Young Group has me..."

"Right, Young Group has Miles. Don't worry, Rose," Clover chimed in.

During this period, Clover and Miles had long stopped competing against each other. In their hearts, as long as it was something beneficial to Rose, they were united and on the same side.

There was still no news about Jonathan.

Although they didn't see Rose show much emotional reaction, they all knew she wasn't feeling terrible deep down.

So, whenever they had time, they kept her company and never left her alone.

The two of them looked at Rose, feeling a deep sympathy and heartache for her. Although she had a smile on her face, they could still see the worry beneath her smile.

"I want to do something. I want Jonathan to see me. When he sees me, he'll come back soon." Sometimes, Rose felt like she had become a little obsessed.

This thought had lingered in her mind for a long time, and she had made up her mind.

Since they couldn't find Jonathan, maybe they could make him notice them. She wasn't sure if it would work, but she knew she had to try to find out.

She was aware that Miles and Clover were concerned about her health. promise I won't overwork myself. You can relax. Let me return to Young Group and work on something."

Rose looked at the two of them with pleading eyes.

In the end, they simply couldn't bring themselves to say no to Rose.

The two met each other's gaze and admitted their defeat.

"Sure, but you can't take on too much," Miles said.

Rose agreed. "Okay."

Clover reminded, "Keep the Xanth family bodyguard with you at all times."

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