

# Honey, You're a Billionaire?

## Chapter 661 Disagree With Her

[ 1,295 words ]

Rose nodded. "Okay."

"Don't overwork yourself," Clover said.

"Okay."

Miles chimed in, "Whatever happens, always be honest with us."

"Okay."

Miles and Clover gave their advice one after another, and Rose agreed to everything. She understood that their advice came from a place of care for her. "Miles, Clover, don't worry. I'll be fine," Rose said with a gentle smile on her face. Her smile left the two of them momentarily dazed.

Ever since Jonathan went missing, even when Rose managed to smile, it was with a sense of sadness that tugged at their hearts.

But at this moment, it seemed like she had returned to her former self-Lively, playful, pure, and warm.

She even said she would be just fine!

At that moment, Mile and Clover finally felt a bit of relief from the worries they had been carrying for some time.

They continued their search for Jonathan every day without fail, but each time returned with no news. They weren't sure if Jonathan would ever come back.

If Jonathan didn't come back, Rose still had to continue with her life.

"Alright. It's also good to do something you want to do," Miles said. He looked at her gently. Whatever she wanted to do, he would support her.

Clover frowned and asked, "What do you want to do?"

What did she want to do? Rose did not respond to him.

Instead, she planned to go to Young's House of Jewels in three days.

...

Olivia received the news early on that Rose was coming. After the reveal of the true identity of "Harriette" that day, the position of design director for Young Group was left vacant. The next day, Miles appointed Olivia to fill the position.

During this period, she had done an exceptional job as the design director.

In the pantry, word had already spread.

"Ms. Shaffer has arrived at the company."

"Now that Mr. Young has returned and is overseeing all the businesses of Young Group, Ms. Shaffer has taken a break, but I heard she wants to work on something again."

"She's coming to Young's House of Jewels probably to manage it, right?"

"I heard that's not the case. Ms. Shaffer has a background in design, so it's more likely to be a position related to design..."

If it was a position related to design, that would mean...

"The design director?"

The people in the pantry were even more excited at that, and they became gossipy.

"Olivia only recently became the design director, and now she already has to step down."

The group took pleasure in others' misfortunes. They had been working at Young's House of Jewels for many years, yet they were still just junior employees.

Olivia was just a receptionist at Young Group's headquarters. However, due to a single word from Rose, she went from being an assistant to the design director. Olivia was soon promoted to the position of design director by Miles.

They didn't believe there was nothing fishy going on about her appointment.

After Olivia became the design director, no one in the design department was convinced by her appointment.

For a while, everyone was eager to see Olivia make a fool of herself.

"Heh! She barely warmed the seat, and now she has to give it up. How is she going to face working in the design department in the future?"

Among the employees, the person with the most experience, Natalie Conway, laughed.

The others joined in the laughter, but suddenly, some of their expressions changed slightly.

"What's wrong? Why are you blinking?"

They followed that person's gaze and saw Olivia holding a cup of water, looking upset. She clearly overheard what they had just said.

The group had an awkward expression on their faces.

However, Natalie, after an initial moment of awkwardness, quickly brushed it off without a second thought.

With a completely unabashed smile, she seemed eager to watch the drama unfold, saying, "If I were her, I'd leave Young Group right away. Otherwise, it would be really embarrassing later on!"

The blatant sarcasm left everyone else feeling quite unsettled.

After all, Olivia was the design director and their boss.

Everyone thought Olivia was about to make a scene, but instead, she just gave a faint smile, picked up a cup, and calmly made herself a coffee.

Then, she held the coffee and walked away!

She walked away?

The group looked at each other in silence.

"She... won't make things difficult for us, will she?"

One person seemed a bit worried. Once Rose arrived, the position of design director Olivia currently held would no longer be hers, but the question remained-when would Rose actually come?

At that moment, the group's phones simultaneously chimed with notification alerts.

"Ms. Shaffer is here!"

In the chat, there was also a photo of Rose getting out of a car.

"Make things difficult for us? Ha! She won't have the chance."

Natalie let out a cold laugh at a thought that crossed her mind. Without finishing her coffee, she hurriedly adjusted her clothing and rushed out of the pantry.

The others quickly caught on-Rose had arrived, and this was their chance to perform.

For a moment, everyone rushed toward the door.

Rose stepped into Young's House of Jewels to a thunderous applause that caught her off guard. Everyone was smiling and welcoming her, but she didn't see Olivia.

"Where is Olivia?" she asked.

Miles had told her that Olivia replaced the fake Harriette as the design director. That was actually her original intention as well.

Perhaps because of the experience that day at the villa, she developed a unique trust in Olivia. Since she arrived in her territory, she expected to see her.

"Ms. Lenner, um, she..."

Someone was about to direct them to the design director's office when someone suddenly approached Rose, saying, "Ms. Shaffer, Ms Lenner might be busy. If you have any instructions, I can help instead."

The one who spoke was Natalie.

She had a smile on her face, but Rose sensed something subtly uneasy about it.

"There's nothing much going on, just some personnel changes that require Ms. Lenner's approval."

Olivia was the only one who could handle this matter. No one else could take her

place.

But Rose's words caused quite a stir among the crowd.

When Rose entered Olivia's office, though no one dared to speak loudly, the glances exchanged among them were filled with

malicious glee. It was almost net

to the

point of overflowing from their expressions.

"Ms. Shaffer mentioned that any personnel changes would require Ms. Lenner's approval. It likely means Olivia will have to step down."

"Yes, absolutely. Is Ms. Shaffer planning to move Olivia to that position? To go back to a small-fry secretary?"

"She's got to have some nerve! She should be an assistant again! She'd be better off leaving Young Group and just walking away!"

"Yes. I'm betting she's going to quit."

"Yeah. I'm betting she's going to leave too."

The quiet whispers of the conversation were shut out by the closed office door.

Olivia saw Rose come in and was momentarily taken aback, but she quickly regained her composure. She stood up with a big smile to greet Rose. "Ms. Shaffer, you've arrived! Please, have a seat. Let me pour you some water."

Olivia picked up the jug and noticed it was empty. A hint of disappointment flashed in her eyes, which she quickly hid. "Ms. Shaffer, please hold on. I'll go get some water."

As Olivia was leaving, Rose called out to her, "Olivia."

Olivia stopped in her tracks as Rose got up and walked over to her. "That spot isn't very comfortable, is it?"

Olivia paused noticeably while holding the cup of water in her hand.

She met Rose's gaze and felt as though she was being seen through, so she

decided not to hide anything anymore. "Ms. Shaffer, it's really difficult. Ms. Shaffer, can -"

"No way!"

Before Olivia could say anything, Rose interrupted her with that firm sentence full of conviction.

Olivia stared blankly at Rose. "Ms. Shaffer, why are you..."

"How do I know what you're going to say?" Rose raised an eyebrow. "I'm not naïve. As soon as I walked into the company, I noticed it. They..."

Rose took a glance outside the office and said, "I don't agree with you!"

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## Chapter 662 News Announcement

[ 1,278 words ]

Olivia was not embarrassed when she was caught. In fact, she seemed relieved. "Ms. Shaffer, I haven't done well enough. Now that you're here, I'd like to request a job change. If I could become your assistant and you give me the opportunity to learn, that would be even better."

Her decision wasn't influenced by the mockery she overheard earlier in the lounge.

Upon hearing that Rose was coming to Young's House of Jewels, she had already made up her mind.

She learned that Rose was once the champion of a national jewelry design competition. Her designs were highly praised within the industry. Rose had already become her idol.

The position of design director was perfect for Rose.

She willingly decided to be Rose's secretary.

When Olivia made the request, she was extremely nervous, fearing that Rose might reject her.

"I disagree," Rose said clearly.

It was as Olivia expected. There was clearly a hint of disappointment in Olivia's eyes as if her high hopes had ended in disappointment. It seemed like she had anticipated this outcome all along.

Just as she took a deep breath and reassured herself internally, Rose patted her on the shoulder.

"I don't agree with you becoming an assistant. You're the design director of Young's House of Jewels, and you will continue to be so. Even though you haven't been in the position for long, I've seen several of your designs, and they're great.

"You have good taste, excellent aesthetics, and you're doing a fantastic job."

Rose's voice sounded almost god-like. What she said left Olivia momentarily unable to process them.

Rose had said Olivia could continue to be the design director for Young's House of Jewels.

Rose even said she did very well. She was praising her and acknowledging her!

A strange feeling filled Olivia's heart as she gazed fixedly at Rose, her eyes gradually welling up with tears.

Rose was worried and asked, "What's wrong? Why are you crying all of a sudden?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the person in front of her suddenly unexpectedly embraced her.

Rose's body stiffened as she heard Olivia's choked-up voice near her ear say, "Ms. Shaffer, thank you, thank you."

Olivia was excited and grateful.

Her hard work had been recognized, and the frustrations she had been holding inside for a while now were finally unleashed.

Rose gently rubbed her back in a comforting manner, as if she were her sister. "You can do even better as a design director. Believe in yourself, and I believe in you too."

"But, Ms. Shaffer, you..."

Olivia calmed herself down a bit. If she continued with her role as design director, then what about Rose?

In the design department, the only role suitable for Rose was the position of design director. She couldn't be expected to just hold a regular position in design, right?

"I just want a regular position in design.

"

Rose spoke in a steady manner. She was unconcerned with what position she held. As long as she could do what she wanted to do, she was content.

Olivia was momentarily stunned. A regular position in design?

"How can this be? No way, Ms. Shaffer. How can you be in just a regular position in design? No, no. Definitely not."

Olivia repeatedly denied it. "Ms. Shaffer, you be the design director. I—"

"Is your word the final say, or is mine?" Rose smiled as she interrupted Olivia.

Olivia was momentarily taken aback but quickly responded, "Ms. Shaffer. Of course, it's your decision."

Rose replied, "Then just do what I said!"

"But..."

Olivia seemed like she wanted to speak, but Rose firmly reiterated her decision, "I've made up my mind. If you say 'but' again, I'm going to get upset." "Ms. Shaffer..."

Olivia didn't want to upset Rose, but an ordinary position in design... How could that be?

Rose could sense Olivia's sincerity. She always believed that honesty was the most valuable quality between people. She said, "I'm older than you, so you should call me Ms. Rose. Calling me Ms. Shaffer feels too formal."

"Ms. Shaffer..." Olivia was full of surprise.

Rose said that it felt too formal. Rose didn't want there to be too much of a formality between them!

But to call her "Ms. Rose"... What rights did she have to do so?

It seemed that when she called out "Ms. Shaffer", Rose frowned. Olivia got a bit flustered and quickly called out, "Ms. Rose."

Rose gave her a satisfied pat on the shoulder, saying, "That's more like it."

While the entire design team was waiting to see Olivia's downfall, Olivia was feeling deeply moved in the office.

In her heart, she kept calling out "Ms. Rose" and also secretly made a resolution that in this lifetime, she would do everything in her power to treat Rose well.

Rose was her mentor. She regarded her as someone who recognized her talents and provided her with a significant opportunity, and she wanted to repay this kindness for her entire life.

When Rose and Olivia walked out of

and

the office, everyone's eyes were

fixed

on them. The employees couldn't help but think that Rose

was probably about to make

a

public announcement about the

change in personnel appointments.

But the smile on Olivia's face was incredibly gentle. Shouldn't she have a frown on her face?

Or maybe she was just putting on a brave face, and her smile was just to maintain her own dignity. Yes, that had to be it!

What good did it do to keep pushing herself to be brave?

As long as Rose made the announcement, the dignity Olivia worked hard to maintain would crumble away.

At that moment, everyone was filled with anticipation.

Finally, Rose came to a stop, and Olivia halted right behind her.

Then, they heard Rose's announcement.

"Everyone, as we work together in the future, I hope for your kind support and guidance." Rose nodded slightly. Her face was more beautiful than a celebrity's, with a grace that set her apart from ordinary people.

She was so beautiful, came from such a good background, and was so friendly to others.

"Ms. Shaffer, rest assured, from now on, our design department will definitely follow your instructions closely."

The person who spoke up was Natalie.

The others saw her striving to make a good impression and quickly chimed in, saying, "Yes! With Ms. Shaffer leading our design department, we're sure to create even more outstanding work."

However, Rose corrected publicly, "Sorry, everyone. You're all mistaken."

They were mistaken?

Everyone thought back on what had just been said and reflected carefully, but no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't figure out what the mistake was.

Fortunately, Rose soon provided everyone with an answer.

"I'm glad everyone is passionate about the company, but moving forward, Ms. Lenner will continue to lead us as we take Young's House of Jewels to a wider audience."

In everyone's minds, Rose's words kept echoing repeatedly. Olivia... the design director?

What did Rose mean? If Olivia was still the design director, then what position did Rose hold?

"I will be working as a designer from now on, so I kindly ask for your support,"

Rose said, her voice striking the listeners like a bolt of lightning.

The answer that seemed the least likely was exactly the one that came out of her

mouth.

Even so, the people still did not believe it.

"Ms. Shaffer, with your status, how can you be just in a designer's position?"

"Exactly, Ms. Shaffer. When it comes to talent, you're more gifted than anyone else here."

"Ms. Shaffer, are you considering what the others are thinking, which is why you're humbling yourself—"

The person who spoke was implying something.

Rose seemed to understand what

the others were about to say. Before they could finish, she interrupted with a hint of displeasure, "What do you mean by humbling myself? I'm just like you, a designer passionate about design.

"When it comes to passion for design, Olivia is second to none. She recently became the design director, and the projects she has handled have all been highly satisfactory. I am also very pleased with her work!"

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## - Chapter 663 Different From Expected

# Chapter 663 Different From Expected

[ 1,280 words ]

Rose's compliment caught everyone present off guard once again. Did Rose acknowledge Olivia?

This... Why was it different from what they expected?

"Ms. Shaffer, Ms. Lenner's capabilities as a manager are well recognized by everyone. But now that you're here, the director position is obviously yours. Don't..."

Rose glanced at the person who started speaking and recognized who it was.

From the moment she walked in, she could sense this person's resentment toward Olivia. There was dissatisfaction that Olivia, who had only recently joined the department, was appointed as the design director for Young's House of Jewels.

Rose's eyes seemed to have the ability to see through a person's thoughts or feelings.

She interrupted the person, smiling softly, and said, "Being a design director is hard work. I'll leave the responsibility and the burden to Ms. Lenner. I won't take on the role."

What she meant was that she didn't come here to experience hardship and toil.

Indeed, even if some of her shares were distributed, as a true heiress of the prestigious Young Group, her wealth was still incomparable.

Plus, given she had the affections of Jonathan from Finch Group, she didn't have to deal with any hardships or hard work!

But Olivia was still the design director.

Those who were just gossiping in the pantry suddenly felt inexplicably guilty.

They glanced at Olivia and saw her smiling as if nothing had happened. However, this was only because Rose was present.

Olivia remained in the position of design director, and there was now a concern that in the future, she might make things difficult for them at work if things didn't go her way.

"Ms. Rose, the workspaces outside are really noisy. There's an office available here that you can use." Olivia was entirely focused on Rose.

Rose's office was empty, and she was already thinking about how to set up Rose's office. She wanted to make sure it was comfortable.

Rose agreed without hesitation, saying, "Sure."

The other people present heard Olivia call Rose by that name, and they were immediately taken aback.

Olivia actually called Rose "Ms. Rose". She used such a fond and familiar term. Meanwhile, Rose responded to this nickname with a gentle and approachable look in her eyes.

Rose and Olivia's relationship... In an instant, everyone realized there was something unusual about the relationship between the two, which left them even more astonished.

After Rose and Olivia left, those who previously showed disapproval toward Olivia in the pantry looked quite embarrassed.

"Oh no! Oh no! Times are going to be tough from now on."

"What is so great about Olivia that Ms. Shaffer values her so much?"

"What if she causes trouble for us?"

The group lowered their voices and exchanged glances. They all felt a deep sense of regret.

If they had known Olivia was so highly valued by Rose, they wouldn't have dared to speak about her like that.

What should they do now? They felt uneasy.

Natalie felt not just flustered but also filled with an even stronger sense of dissatisfaction. She couldn't understand why Olivia was so favored by Rose. Why not her?

She carefully observed Olivia and Rose.

After Olivia escorted Rose into the private office, she came out shortly after. Natalie had assumed that Olivia would ingratiate herself by staying close to and flattering Rose.

But after that, Olivia didn't spend much time around Rose, nor did Olivia do anything particularly noteworthy.

The next day, Natalie couldn't hold back any longer.

She was worried that Olivia might give her a hard time, especially since her dissatisfaction with Olivia was quite evident in the pantry that day.

After much contemplation, she realized she couldn't just sit there and do nothing.

Rose was right next to her. It gave Natalie many opportunities to win her over.

So, she made a cup of coffee for Rose and knocked on the door of her office.

"Ms. Shaffer, I... I made some coffee for you. Please give it a try..." Inside the office, Rose was sitting at her desk.

When she looked up and saw who was coming, she wasn't particularly surprised.

It was just that it was coffee... She couldn't drink coffee right now.

Even though she couldn't drink coffee at the moment, Rose didn't want to make the person uncomfortable, so she simply said, "Thank you. Just leave it here."

Rose indicated that she could place the coffee on the desk. The person put down their coffee but showed no intention of leaving.

Rose gave a polite smile and said, "Your name is..."

"My names Natalie, Ms. Shaffer. I'm Natalie Conway. I've been working in the design department at Young's House of Jewels for many years, and really enjoy being part of Young Group."

Natalie felt excited.

Since Rose asked her for her name, she knew she had to seize the opportunity to make a good impression.

"Great! It's an honor and a privilege for Young's House of Jewels to have you all."

Rose didn't know much about the internal workings of Young's House of Jewels, but she had a strong intuition.

Yesterday, when she had just arrived at the company, she immediately sensed Natalie's resistance toward Olivia.

Her attempts to curry favor were too obvious.

Rose understood clearly what Natalie was trying to do but chose not to reveal it.

"Ms. Shaffer, you're too kind. It's an honor for me to work at Young Group. It's a great platform that has given me the opportunity to showcase my abilities. Ms. Shaffer..."

Natalie was feeling excited and wanted to say more, but she suddenly met Rose's eyes.

At that moment, she found herself at a loss for words.

Sensing that her attempt to curry favor had been seen through, Natalie began to panic.  
"Ms. Shaffer..."

She quickly wanted to change the

topic. Luckily, she keenly noticed the change in the office's arrangement and promptly reacted by finding a way to ease the awkwardness. Ms. Shaffer's office is arranged so well. There was a lot of thought put into it," she said.

She knew about this office before. It was standard and conventional, just like all the offices in Young's House of Jewels.

The furnishings all seemed the same as before, but now, each had unique, thoughtful details. They looked comfortable and were surely very pleasant to use as well.

Rose's gaze softened at her compliment.

"Is that so? It's quite thoughtful." Rose looked around the entire office once more.

She had seen the office yesterday, and when she came in this morning, she noticed all the thoughtful little touches around the office. She assumed it was the work of Miles.

But she quickly dismissed that hypothesis.

Although Miles cared for her attentively, these small details likely came from a woman's touch.

Shortly after, Miles called her and told her to make herself more comfortable at the company. She immediately knew that her previous doubts were confirmed.

It wasn't Miles. Was it Olivia, then?

It had to be her! Who else could it be besides her?

She was growing more fond of Olivia. Olivia was genuine and not superficial. She did good deeds but didn't show it off. How could she not like a girl like that?

A smile gradually spread across Rose's face, looking as if she was very pleased.

Natalie noticed it and mistakenly thought that her compliment had struck a chord with Rose.

Naturally, she wanted to capitalize on her success, so she went through and praised every detail and every corner of the office's arrangement once again.

Indeed, the satisfied look in Rose's eyes deepened.

After receiving some compliments, Natalie left the office feeling very excited.

She felt that she had made a good impression on Rose today. As long as she continued to showcase herself in front of her, she believed that, over time, Rose would increasingly value her.

By then, why should she fear Olivia's bullying?

It was possible that she might even replace Olivia.

Natalie felt very pleased with herself, but when she saw Rose coming out of the office with a cup of water, she immediately frowned.

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## Chapter 664 Back Her Up

[ 1,301 words ]

Natalie had just delivered the coffee. Did Rose not drink it?

"Is Ms. Lenner in the office? I have a document that needs her signature. Where did she go?" Rose asked.

"I saw her heading toward the pantry just now, and she was holding two cups in her hands. How strange..."

Natalie was jolted awake after hearing that voice.

Olivia went to the pantry, and Rose had also gone into the pantry.

Natalie felt a strange sensation in her heart. Almost as if guided by an unseen force, she walked toward the pantry.

Inside the pantry, Olivia squeezed a glass of juice for Rose.

Yesterday, she received a call from Miles. During the call, Miles instructed her to take good care of Rose after she joined the design department. He emphasized that she should not be overworked, showing great concern for Rose's well-being. When she connected this with how she accidentally saw Rose feeling nauseous yesterday, Olivia began to suspect something.

Olivia gazed at the freshly squeezed orange juice in her hand with an incredibly gentle look in her eyes.

Orange juice was rich in vitamin C. By drinking more orange juice, Rose's baby would likely have skin as fair as Rose's.

As Olivia was lost in thought, she noticed a colleague who had just finished making coffee and was about to leave the pantry.

Olivia called out to her, "Hold on a moment..."

Ava Montgomery, the person in question, was one of those who were discussing Olivia at the pantry yesterday. Now that Olivia had called out to her, she suddenly felt very uneasy.

It turned out Olivia was already about to cause trouble for her!

Ava took a deep breath and forced a smile, all the while staying on guard. "Ms. Lenner, what's up?"

Unexpectedly, Olivia handed her the glass of orange juice she was holding and said, "Take this to Ms. Shaffer. Don't mention that I asked you to do it. Just say it was your idea..."

The smile on Ava's face was about to fade.

So this was what Olivia came up with!

She definitely tampered with the orange juice. Sending it to Rose was a trap meant for Ava! How could she fall for it?

"Okay. I'll deliver it right away."

She smiled and took the glass of orange juice from Olivia, fully aware that Olivia was setting a trap for her. Of course, she wouldn't fall for it.

After taking the orange juice, Ava turned around, and the smile disappeared from her face.

Just as she left the pantry and was about to throw away the cup of orange juice in her hand, she heard a voice ask, "Is that for me?"

She turned toward the sound and saw Rose. She instantly froze in place.

At that moment, Rose took the orange juice from her hand.

Ava suddenly realized her hand was empty and was startled to see Rose had already taken a sip of the orange juice. She panicked immediately and said, "Ms. Shaffer, this orange juice isn't from me. It's from Olivia! It's from Ms. Lenner..." "I get it."

Rose ignored her panic. She had overheard the entirety of Olivia's conversation in the pantry just now.

She made orange juice for her but had to ask someone else to deliver it. Olivia was incredibly naive!

While others were eager to show their favor in front of Rose, Olivia quietly did a lot for her behind the scenes and kept it all hidden.

Rose walked into the pantry carrying the glass of orange juice.

Ava, standing behind her, let out a sigh of relief.

Rose knew that the orange juice was sent to her by Olivia. So, even if something happened after she drank it, the responsibility would lie with her, not Ava.

She breathed a sigh of relief and muttered, "Ms. Shaffer has a keen sense."

Just as she was about to leave, she saw Natalie.

Natalie acted suspiciously, and there was an inquisitive look in her eyes. Suddenly realizing something, Ava stepped forward and grabbed Natalie, saying, "Natalie, there's something exciting happening."

She almost didn't react in time.

Rose realized that Olivia had tampered with the orange juice she gave her, so she must have gone to confront Olivia about it.

Would Rose fire Olivia over this?

After thinking about this, she became even more excited. Ava pulled Natalie along to eavesdrop on the interesting drama unfolding inside the pantry.

...

Meanwhile, inside the pantry, Olivia had no idea that Rose had come in.

After handing the orange juice to a colleague with instructions to deliver it to

Rose, Olivia began to wonder how she could continue to care for Rose, who was now pregnant.

What else could she do?

After much thought, Olivia decided to go ahead and buy some books on things to be aware of during pregnancy.

At that moment, a voice came from behind. "Why not personally deliver such delicious juice to me?"

Olivia was shocked speechless. That was Rose's voice!

She turned around and saw the beautiful woman in front of her, holding a glass of juice with a big smile on her face. Who else could it be but Rose?

"Ms. Rose..."

Olivia felt a bit embarrassed. She wanted to be nice to Rose and was content with simply doing so quietly.

"The office was arranged very nicely, and I really like it. It's also very comfortable inside. You've put a lot of thought into it." Rose was growing increasingly fond of Olivia.

Olivia was surprised and couldn't hide it. "Ms. Rose, how did you know that?"

"Who else, if not you, in the design department?" Rose understood why Olivia was so attentive to her.

It was likely because of the time when Chloe gave her a hard time at Young Group's rooftop reception, and Rose stood up for her-she was grateful and appreciative.

So, she laid low beside the fake Harriette and quietly helped her. She even set up her office to make it more comfortable for her. It was why she made her the juice.

Rose increasingly felt that Olivia was a wonderful girl and couldn't help but want to take her under her wing.

Then she heard a crash outside, as if something had been knocked over.

At that moment, Rose understood completely what was happening-there was someone eavesdropping outside!

"From now on, you can openly be attentive to me. I've said it before think of you as a sister, and between sisters, kindness and friendship sisters,

don't need to be hidden. Whatever you do, I'll always have your back."

Rose spoke with the genuine care and affection of an older sister who cherishes her younger sibling.

Olivia couldn't stop feeling the excitement in her heart.

If Rose heard that sound just now, then of course, she heard it too.

Rose surely knew that there were people eavesdropping outside, and she was also aware that holding the position of design director in Young's House of Jewels wasn't easy at all.

So, she deliberately said those things to back her up.

"Ms. Rose..." Olivia said somewhat emotionally, "Thank you, Ms. Rose."

"Silly, I should be the one thanking you. This orange juice is really good."

"Then tomorrow, I'll get it for you again."

"Alright, sounds good."

The pantry was filled with genuine warmth and a kind atmosphere.

Outside the pantry, the

eavesdroppers didn't dare stay any longer. The two hurriedly left and

retreated far away, only stopping

at

once they were back at their workstations. They felt both of their minds blanking out and reeling with

chaos.

Ava, who was stopped by Olivia to deliver the orange juice, suddenly realized what had happened and felt very regretful.

There was nothing suspicious about that glass of orange juice!

Ah, it was such a shame. She had the chance to use this opportunity with the orange juice to make an impression on Rose, but...

Rose really treated Olivia well!

Rose even mentioned that she considered Olivia like a sister and wanted to be her support.

Olivia must have had a stroke of incredible luck to catch Rose's attention!

Ava thought about how she was disrespectful to Olivia before... No, that wasn't okay!

She had to go visit Olivia... She needed to apologize to her!

Ava had just gotten up from her desk when she noticed that Natalie was also standing up from her workstation at the same time.

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## Chapter 665 Build Him a Path Home

[ 1,297 words ]

Natalie also noticed Ava standing up.

The two of them paused for a moment, and with a brief exchange of glances, they understood what the other was about to do.

The mental process Natalie went through just now was interesting. She was trembling with fear.

She never expected that all the praise Rose just gave in the office was actually about Olivia.

Additionally, Rose considered Olivia as her sister!

Ah! She was thinking about making a good impression on Rose, trying to win her over and outshine Olivia. But now, how could she compare? She couldn't compare! She just couldn't compare with that.

She could no longer view Olivia as a rival, as Olivia simply wasn't worthy of that status. What she needed to focus on now was changing Olivia's negative impression of her. So, she was going to apologize!

Natalie and Ava went to Olivia's office.

Olivia didn't pay much attention to their arrival and acted as usual. It wasn't until she noticed they weren't discussing work after coming in that she asked, "Is there something going on?"

Olivia noticed the unnatural expressions on their faces. She seemed to have figured out why they were coming to see her.

Before the two could say anything, Olivia spoke up. "If this is about what happened in the pantry earlier, you can relax. I won't cause any trouble for you, whether professionally or personally."

Natalie and Ava were momentarily taken aback.

They were mentally prepared for it and were even willing to apologize to her in public if necessary. This was because they didn't want to lose their job at Young Group.

Unexpectedly, before they even had a chance to speak, Olivia beat them to it.

At that moment, the two were surprised and found it hard to believe, especially Natalie.

She was somewhat older and had seen different kinds of people. Her first thought was that Olivia's words were definitely meant to mislead them.

Her feelings toward Olivia went beyond just the mockery in the pantry that day.

Olivia's sudden promotion in the design department from assistant to the design director already made her quite unhappy with this. She also noticed that Harriette treated Olivia poorly, almost like she was a dog.

She didn't take her seriously at all and often refused to cooperate with her at work.

Olivia was then appointed as the design director. She was envious and discontent, and she never accepted Olivia's position.

How could she let it go so easily after what Natalie did to her? She had to be faking it!

"Ms. Lenner, is what you said... true?" Ava, next to her, voiced the question that had been on Natalie's mind.

Ava was cautious, clearly not believing that Olivia would let it go so easily without looking into it further.

Natalie looked at Olivia.

She knew that Olivia's answer would definitely be, "It's true".

Sure enough, Olivia maintained the same expression as before and calmly responded, "It's true."

Natalie carefully observed Olivia, trying to find proof in her expression that she was lying. However, no matter how hard she looked, all she could see in Olivia's eyes was calmness.

It seemed as though she genuinely didn't care at all about their mockery and torment. How was that possible?

"Why?" Natalie asked.

Olivia glanced over, understanding what Natalie meant, and said, "You all are very talented."

Very talented...

"Natalie has been with the design department for a long time. Many of the pieces you've designed for the company have been incredibly successful in the market, and you..."

Olivia looked at Ava and continued, "You are also very talented. You think quickly and know how to innovate. Young's House of Jewels needs you."

"It's not just you two. Every designer that Young's House of Jewels brings in is exceptionally talented and indispensable to them. Compared to the interests of Young Group, my personal feelings are insignificant."

What Olivia meant was that she did it for the benefit of Young Group.

She hadn't even been with Young Group for long, and yet she already felt such a sense of belonging with them?

"All right. You can leave now," Olivia said, redirecting her attention back to her work.

The two of them left the office, but Ava was still puzzled. "Ms. Lenner, is she really that benevolent?"

She put aside personal emotions for the sake of the company-wasn't that being benevolent?

Natalie understood something. "She's not doing it for the company. She's doing it for Ms. Shaffer."

Olivia wasn't doing it for the company. She was doing it for Rose.

It was no wonder Rose saw her as a sister. It was surely because she believed Olivia was worth it.

Natalie glanced at the director's office, and this time, there was no jealousy or defiance in her eyes-only admiration and envy.

...

Rose went to Young's House of Jewels because there were things she needed to do. On her third day at the company, she got to work.

Inside the director's office, Rose touched the ring on her left ring finger. Just moments ago, she had informed Olivia about Jonathan's disappearance.

At that moment, Olivia was feeling extremely conflicted.

It was incredible that Rose trusted her enough to share something so important. She felt a rush of excitement.

The disappearance of the head of Finch Group was such shocking news that, if it got out, it would not only shake up Finch Group but cause a major upheaval across the entire Regalia.

But what she felt most in her heart was pity-she felt sorry for Rose. During this time, how had Rose been doing?

Olivia felt overwhelmed with guilt, blaming herself for not being able to

do more. She wanted to offer

comfort, but despite thinking of countless words, she was afraid of saying something that might inadvertently touch upon a sensitive spot for Rose.

In the end, she could only mutter out, "Mr. Finch will be found."

As she spoke, she felt it sounded somewhat lacking in conviction, so she added, "Mr. Finch will return."

Olivia still thought she sounded unconvinced.

It had been over a month since the day the truth about Harriette was revealed at the villa. If Jonathan were able to return, he should have come back by now.

But Rose smiled at her, and her hope continued to shine with it. "Yes, he will come back. Maybe he just forgot the way home, so I'm going to build a path for him." Olivia felt momentarily blinded by the hope she saw in her eyes.

At that moment, she realized that Rose didn't need her comfort. Rose probably shared all this with her because she was seeking her help.

"Ms. Rose, what can I do?" Olivia asked excitedly as she approached.

If it was to help Rose, she was willing to do anything.

Rose took the ring off her finger and said, "This ring is one I designed. It was originally part of a set of couple rings. During the last national jewelry design competition, there was an unexpected turn of events.

"I thought my design would end up being a lost cause. But at the crucial moment, he gave me this ring. He completed it himself. For someone like him to do something like this..."

Rose thought of Jonathan in her mind. Her mind was filled with scenes that were all dominated by him.

During the time that Jonathan was missing, she realized that she couldn't live without him anymore.

"At that time, I didn't know he was

Mr. Finch. He bought the ring under the name Mr. Finch, but when he gave it to me later, he said it was actually a high-quality replica that he had made.

"If I had been more careful, I could have realized that the red diamond was actually real. I should have figured out his true identity earlier.

"This ring of mine, on my hand, and his ring..."

Rose took off the necklace from around her neck.

The necklace's pendant featured a men's ring that looked striking.

Olivia looked at it and couldn't help but feel emotional.

She realized that what Rose had mentioned earlier about building a path home for Jonathan was somehow related to the ring.

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## Chapter 666 It's Named Awaiting

[ 1,296 words ]

As expected, Rose slowly began to reveal her thoughts and plans. "After this design won an award, Jonathan purchased the design draft, which means that these couple rings are unique and not available as any other product on the market."

But now, she wanted to start mass-producing these couple rings.

She wanted to turn this ring into a product known by everyone, so wherever Jonathan might be, if he happened to see it, he would know she was thinking of him. However...

"Red diamonds are rare and extremely valuable..." Rose trailed off.

Olivia frowned, realizing that even if this ring went into mass production, not many people would be able to afford it.

But Rose made up her mind that no matter how great the cost was, nothing was more important than having Jonathan return. Besides, the one thing she currently wasn't lacking would probably be money and resources.

"Young Group still has some red diamonds in their inventory. The Xanth family has several mines in Frenchaa. The red diamonds we need will be sent over by the Lerain Group, and as for the market pricing..."

"It doesn't matter the cost. It doesn't matter the return."

After Rose spoke, Olivia immediately understood Rose's determination.

"Alright, Ms. Rose. I'll start the process right away and turn the design draft into a finished product. I'll make sure to get the ring out on the market as soon as possible."

In less than two weeks, the first batch of rings was already available for sale.

Rose named the pair of rings "Awaiting".

She was awaiting Jonathan's return.

Young Group held a grand product launch in anticipation of their upcoming market debut of "Awaiting".

Ezra, a leading figure in the entertainment industry, personally made an appearance.

The entire press conference was broadcast live, and big screens in shopping malls located in bustling areas of major cities showed the event throughout.

It was said that the red diamond used in "Awaiting" was of high quality, yet the price of the rings was surprisingly affordable.

At the press conference, the designer standing next to Ezra looked truly striking. "How beautiful! How did they end up being such a perfect match with Ezra?"

There was a heated discussion happening online.

Ezra was widely recognized in the entertainment industry as having exceptional looks. Even those who weren't fans agree that, when compared to the celebrities and socialites across the industry and media, no one's appearance quite matched up to Ezra's.

But that designer...

"They're a perfect match, right? With looks like that in the entertainment industry, they would be unstoppable."

"She's a designer. Even though she could easily rely on her looks, she chooses to rely on her talent instead."

"The ring is so beautiful. I'm in love with it."

The internet was buzzing with activity.

...

In Aquastead, there was a small accessory shop located at the very end of a narrow alley.

The store wasn't crowded. There was just a girl, Lily Bennett, tending to the shop and a strange man standing in the corner.

The man was very strange!

At the very least, Lily thought he was really strange.

The accessory shop usually mostly had girls browsing around, but at some point, that man started showing up more often.

The man also came to the shop almost every day. He came to the shop, but he didn't buy any accessories.

He dressed casually, often wearing a black hoodie with the hood pulled over his entire face. The girl had been coming to the store for a while but never managed to see his face clearly.

In the store, there was a video playing the new jewelry launch event by Young's House of Jewels.

"He's really handsome!" She wasn't a fan of anyone in particular, but when she saw Ezra at the press conference, she was still amazed.

She also felt that Ezra looked somewhat familiar.

Lily didn't think much of it. Just as she was about to admire the beauty of the designer next to Ezra, out of the corner of her eye, she spotted the man in the corner. She froze on the spot.

The man used to always keep his head down, and this was the first time he tilted his head up to look at the TV screen in the store.

Lily got a clear look at his face. She exclaimed, "Ez... Ezra!"

He looked just like Ezra!

Lily glanced at the man, then turned her attention to Ezra on the TV screen.

No! He wasn't Ezra! They looked alike, but they had very different personalities.

It wasn't Ezra, but they really looked just too similar!

Her scream seemed to have startled the man as well. He looked over with a slightly furrowed brow that carried a strong sense of intensity.

The startled Lily trembled and quickly looked away.

At that moment, someone pushed open the store door, hurried in, and went straight to the man who was standing in the corner.

"John..." The woman's voice was clearly anxious.

Lily looked over and looked at the woman. She had seen her before. She was tall, very beautiful, and looked like a perfect match standing next to the man.

Sometimes, the man would come to the shop, and she would find him and take him away with her.

In Lily's memory, the man never spoke, while the woman looked at him with warmth and affection in her eyes.

"John, let's go home," the woman said with a beaming smile. At that moment, it seemed as if her earlier urgency had completely vanished.

It seemed the woman was a bit nervous because the man was watching the television screen.

She reached out to take the man's hand, but he subtly avoided it.

"Do I know him?" the man asked.

Lily heard the man's voice for the first time. It was so magnetic and pleasant to the ears that it instantly made a positive impression on her. It was really nice to listen

to!

Lily couldn't help but glance at the couple and eavesdrop on their conversation.

A flicker of panic briefly crossed the woman's face. It was so fleeting that it was almost imperceptible.

"Isn't he Ezra Turner? A rising

celebrity in the entertainment industry? I've thought before that you two look somewhat alike. If we hadn't grown up together, I might have actually suspected you were somehow related to him," the woman joked.

Ezra and the man not only looked alike—they were even biological brothers with the same parents.

However, even though they weren't

siblings, there were some things that, if she wanted to keep hidden, she definitely could.

Their brotherly bond was as such, and so were the other matters!

The man frowned.

She continued to watch the TV screen. At that moment, apart from Ezra, there was also the designer. Unbeknownst to her, the man's attention had already shifted to the designer.

He felt familiar with her... too familiar.

Compared to Ezra, who looked similar to him, he felt an even stranger sense of familiarity with the designer.

Who was she? Did they know each other? If he didn't know the person, then where did this sense of familiarity in his heart come from?

If they knew each other, then why wasn't she in his memories?

"John, let's go back. I've made your favorite dishes." The woman smiled, her expression bright and cheerful. She looked radiant.

After a while, the man finally tore his gaze away from the television screen.

He didn't say much and walked out of the store with the woman.

As the two of them reached the doorway, the designer's voice on the TV screen behind them, calling out "Hubby," suddenly made the man stop in his tracks.

Hubby... That word and that voice seemed too familiar to the man.

"John, what's wrong?" The woman next to him noticed something amiss with him and, suppressing her worry, looked at him with concern instead. "John, you must be tired. You've been out for too long today. Let's head back."

At that moment, the woman's voice came through the television screen again.

"The name of this ring is 'Awaiting'. I'm waiting for someone, and I believe he will definitely return."

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