Honey, You're a Billionaire?

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Chapter 1 You Asked for It

"I'm booking you for the night. Name your price."

This was Nightfall Lounge, and Rose Shaffer had been drugged.

She felt her body heating up, so before she disgraced herself in public, she chose a man in front of her.

Nightfall Lounge was a famous lounge in Aquastead that offered male escort services.

sat alone in a booth in a corner. Wearing a black satin shirt, he looked handsome and distinguished. He carried himself in a

The other men were doing their best to please the female patrons beside them, but this man

way that stood in stark contrast to his surroundings.

His gaze fell upon her. There was a displeased look in his eyes.

Rose thought he was worried she could not pay him.

afford it. But her legs suddenly gave way, and she fell onto the man.

"Don't worry. I'm very rich." Rose tried to take out a card from her purse to prove she could

Jonathan Finch had a cold look in his eyes. He assumed she was just like the women who

tried to offer themselves to him in the past. He had just arrived in Aquastead, but those people had already arranged a honey trap for

him. Jonathan smiled disdainfully. His expression was cold and scornful.

"I've seen many like you," he declared. "The next time you want to seduce someone,

remember to act innocent. Men might be more interested in you that way." Innocent?

Sorrow welled up in Rose's heart.

All men liked innocent women. That was why her fiancé had cheated on her.

Her fiancé, Nixon Lane, had gotten together with Kelly Shaffer, a seemingly innocent

woman.

She was furious.

Rose recalled the scene from earlier. The two had been entangled with each other, naked.

an act of revenge.

She could not bear it anymore.

But unexpectedly, she ended up getting drugged.

At that moment, she felt as if thousands of ants were biting away on the insides of her body.

Unable to put up with it, she took Maya Lawson's advice. She came to Nightfall Lounge in

But Jonathan heartlessly pushed her away. He got up and walked away indifferently.

Rose did not want to stay in this place. She did not know what would end up happening to

Despite the humiliation, she grabbed the hem of his shirt. "I was drugged. Please ... help me

Rose was carried out of Nightfall Lounge.

her.

Ten minutes later, the two were in a room in the Elysian Hotel.

over immediately—"

it later!"

before.

kiss overtook her senses.

Jonathan looked at Rose as she lay on the bed with a dazed expression.

A dark expression clouded his handsome face.

Frowning, Jonathan took out his phone and made a call. He said in a commanding tone, "Elysian Hotel, room 602. Get your private doctor to come

Before Jonathan finished speaking, his phone was snatched away from him. The call ended abruptly.

He did not know what came over him. He could not believe he had agreed to help her.

The very next moment, Rose's lips found their target.

Jonathan did not get involved with women, and he would never prey on anyone. But her

Her body was burning up, but she kissed him rather clumsily.

passionate yet inexperienced kiss made him feel something budding in his heart and body. Her hand crept under his shirt.

Jonathan's gaze darkened. He turned and pinned her under his body. His voice was strained with brimming ferocity as he declared, "You asked for it. Don't regret

It felt like a blast of cool water that eased the annoying fire in her heart. It seduced her and tempted her to match his pace subconsciously ...

Rose was startled by the faint gleam in his eyes. But right after that, the man's overwhelming

They kept going throughout the night and only stopped at sunrise. Rose felt sore all over her body. She was extremely tired.

Stunned, she stared at the man's broad, naked back as she tried her best to understand what

had happened. She deduced she had slept with a male escort. She had never done something this crazy

gulped and blushed as her heart pounded.

But after opening her purse, she froze.

Rose panicked and wondered what she should do.

Fortunately, he was still asleep. She had to leave as soon as possible.

Looking at the torn dress on the floor, Rose recalled the intense scene from last night. She

Then, she picked up the man's clothes from the floor and dashed into the bathroom.

She was also going to pay the fee for his services last night.

Taking out her purse, she whispered, "Don't worry. I'll pay for your clothes, too."

Ten minutes later, Rose came out of the bathroom wearing Jonathan's clothes.

Rose fell silent. She did not have any cash.

Gritting her teeth, she reluctantly took something out of her purse. She placed the item on the desk opposite the bed.