

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 101

Chapter 101 Someone Is Secretly Helping Her

Rose didn't dwell on it. When she arrived at the company, she was surprised to find that the office was now fully occupied with people. Everyone appeared to be handling their tasks efficiently.

She thought she might be having a hallucination. Just a few days ago, there were only five people in the entire company, including herself.

Despite putting out recruitment notices, no one had applied for the positions. Now, it was a completely different situation.

"Good morning. Ms. Shaffer."

The lovely receptionist at the front desk greeted her with a smile. Rose checked the company's sign once again to confirm that it was truly her company.

Then, she responded with a smile, 'Good morning.'

As she walked toward her office, everyone she met greeted her with smiles and warm greetings.

When she entered her office, she immediately summoned William to inquire, "What's going on here?"

William was just as baffled as he replied, "I don't know how this happened, but this morning, a large number of applicants arrived; they all seemed to have significant work experience. They appeared to be well-suited for the positions, so I hired some of them. Now, Henry and Shane are handling their onboarding."

Not only Rose but also William, Sherlyn, and others found the situation suspicious too.

Almost every applicant seemed to be a perfect fit for a specific role within the company, even exceeding the company's immediate needs.

As a result, William had to make a selection and retain the individuals who seemed the most suitable.

"Ms. Shaffer, could it be that someone is secretly helping you?"

He thought of Jonathan, Sherlyn had mentioned to him that Jonathan was Rose's husband. He had inquired with Halney about Jonathan's background the previous day.

However, he received a cryptic response, stating that he was just an ordinary person. However, Zac didn't believe it. If he were truly an ordinary person, why would Halney look at him with such reverence?

He had an instinctive feeling that Jonathan was not an ordinary individual. Rose also believed that someone was assisting her.

She briefly thought of her star escort husband's involvement but quickly dismissed the idea. He wasn't capable of orchestrating such a grand operation.

Given the grand scale of assistance she had received, she concluded that it must have been orchestrated by someone she knew, either Evan or Miles.

After the celebration banquet, Evan returned to K&K headquarters. He was probably unaware of Celeste Jewel's difficulties. That left Miles as the likely benefactor.

She understood that Miles had been helping her because her eyes resembled those of his sister. However, she couldn't help feeling somewhat guilty about accepting help without a valid reason.

She decided to call him immediately. Miles had just finished listening to his assistant's report. He had sent applicants to Celeste Jewels, and only half of them had been accepted.

The other half had been replaced by another group of individuals. He knew these additional applicants were sent by Jonathan. Just then, his phone rang. It was a call from Rose.

He raised an eyebrow as answered the call.

"Mr Young, thank you! The payment for the materials you arranged the other day has been sent, and you've also helped me greatly today. Rose said.

She was confident that Miles was the one who had assisted her. Miles didn't know whether she had also thanked Jonathan.

After the gratitude was expressed, he responded, "Is that all you're going to say? Isn't that too little?"

Rose was momentarily taken aback. She immediately proposed, "How about dinner tonight?"

"Sounds good," Miles agreed.

He was pleased with the invitation. Rose then remembered her star escort husband's request for her to come home early tonight.

After a moment's hesitation, she asked, "Can we meet tomorrow instead?"

"Tomorrow?"

Miles furrowed his brow.

"Do you have other plans for tonight?"

"Yes, I promised my husband to go back home earlier tonight."

"Your husband..."

As long as she was not spending time with Jonathan, anyone would be fine. Thinking about Jonathan's warning last night, he instantly made a decision.

"Well, isn't that unfortunate? It seems I won't be able to make it tonight. I may not be available in the near future. I don't want to disrupt your romantic evening. Ms. Shaffer I've only done a small favor for you, so don't worry about it."

He spoke lightly, but Rose felt a surge of guilt. Miles had helped her multiple times, and every time, it was more than just a small favor. She needed to express her gratitude properly.

On the other end of the line, Miles's assistant reminded him about an upcoming meeting.

Realizing that he was about to conclude the call, she quickly suggested, "How about having dinner at my place in the evening?"

"Can 17" Miles inquired.

"Of course," Rose replied with a smile.

"I'd love to meet your husband as well. I'll see just how remarkable he is, considering he managed to marry you."

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Chapter 102 Capture Her Heart by First Capturing Her Appetite

After hanging up the phone, Miles began to anticipate his meeting with Rose's husband tonight. He knew Jonathan too well.

He was used to making independent decisions. If he really put his heart into pursuing Rose, even though she was already married, it wouldn't be an obstacle to him.

He would spare no effort to make anything that annoyed him disappear. However, even so, Rose's husband could pose some challenges for him.

If he could persuade him to let Jonathan give up, that would be even better. Miles chuckled as he contemplated this.

"Prepare a bouquet of roses and get a pair of the limited edition earrings from the recent Young House of Jewels collection. I'll be needing them tonight," he instructed his assistant.

On the other hand, Rose immediately felt regret after hanging up the phone. Inviting Miles to their home might not sit well with her star escort husband.

After some contemplation, she decided to make a test call. She dialed the number, but it indicated that the person was already on another call.

She tried multiple times, but her star escort husband remained engaged in conversation. Just then, Sherlyn came in to report on her work.

Rose quickly set her phone aside, temporarily forgetting about it.

Zenwood Gardens. Jonathan, dressed in an apron, was currently in the kitchen. He looked somewhat defeated. The voice of the head chef from the Finches came through his earphones.

"Mr. Finch, don't forget to add salt and pay attention to the cooking time. Finally, add a bit of honey mustard to perfect the dish."

Jonathan's face darkened. The contents in the pot had already turned into a charred mess, completely unrecognizable. This was the fifth dish he had burned.

He had followed every step as instructed by the chef. Where had he gone wrong?

In the earphones, the chef continued to praise him earnestly, "Mr. Finch, you've always been able to do anything from a young age. I never thought cooking would be a challenge for you."

The chef had been delivering the steps through the phone, and Jonathan always replied to him faintly as if everything was well-controlled. After all, it was his first time cooking.

His talents were truly remarkable.

Feeling somewhat uneasy, Jonathan said, "You've worked hard; I'll have Charlie give you a raise."

After that, he promptly ended the call. The kitchen was in shambles as if it had endured a battlefield.

His face grew gloomy as he wondered who had said that to capture someone's heart, one first had to capture their appetite.

Thinking of the person who had given him this questionable advice last night, he immediately called Zac.

When Zac answered, he asked excitedly. "How's it going? Did my advice work, just as I said it would?"

In their conversation yesterday, Zac had learned about Jonathan's marriage agreement. He promptly transformed into a love expert, offering advice.

He had told him that to make Rose not terminate the agreement, he had to show her his virtues. For example, solving her problems and more importantly, capturing her heart by first capturing her appetite.

This morning, he had instructed Finley to arrange the applicants to apply for a position at Celeste Jewels.

Planning to prepare a big meal for Rose tonight to win her over, he glanced at his kitchen, which now looked like a battlefield.

With a dark expression, he asked, "Are you sure the methods you suggested are effective and not meant to mess with me?"

"How could I mess with you?" Zac asked back.

He wouldn't dare to, no matter how many times he was given the chance. Zac originally wanted to ask where the problem might be, he didn't want to press further after sensing his displeasure,

Suddenly, he thought of something and asked, "What did the little beauty first notice about you?"

Jonathan remembered the night they first met at Nightfall Lounge, where their connection had been almost magical. His dark eyes clouded with a hint of mist.

"My face," he replied vaguely.

"Tsk..."

Zac couldn't argue with that. He wanted to encourage him to continue using his looks to win Rose over, but it seemed that he had had an epiphany as he abruptly ended the call.

Jonathan knew that he could use his advantages to win Rose over. As for capturing her appetite, he could work on that later. He removed his apron and headed to the bathroom.

He was planning to present himself in an exceptionally

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Chapter 103 The One to Thank Is Not Him.

In preparation for entertaining Miles that evening, Rose returned to Zenwood Gardens early to prepare dinner. As soon as she entered, she was greeted by a strong aroma of food.

The dining table was filled with dishes that she loved, both visually appealing and delicious.

"This..."

She began to wonder if she had walked into the wrong house. Before she could make her exit to confirm, her star escort husband emerged from the kitchen.

"You're back early today. Just in time for the last dish. Wash your hands, and we can have dinner," Jonathan said while carrying a plate of salad.

He was wearing an apron, resembling a family cook. His handsome face was undeniably charming even in this attire, which added a touch of authenticity to his presence.

Rose was briefly stunned.

She scanned the table with amazement and asked, "Did you make this?"

"Why don't you taste it and see if it suits your palate?"

It wasn't a problem for her to think he had made the dishes.

"Wow... I didn't expect you to be so skilled. You're good-looking, and you can cook. You're truly a perfect man. Whoever marries you is so lucky!" Rose praised him enthusiastically, laying the groundwork for her upcoming revelation about the inviting guest.

The corners of Jonathan's lips curled up. Wasn't she the lucky one? He placed the dishes on the dining table and took off his apron as he prepared to have dinner with Rose.

As soon as he touched his apron, Rose hurried over.

"Hubby, you've worked hard. Let me do it for you."

She took off the apron for him and even massaged his shoulder. Jonathan was pleased to be called "hubby".

Noticing him in a good mood, Rose said, "Today, someone helped me immensely. If it weren't for him, the company would still be in chaos and unable to function. So, I want to express my gratitude to him."

Jonathan frowned, thinking she was going to thank him. Zac had done something right. If Rose could ease her misunderstanding of "Mr. Finch", that would be ideal.

"The person who helped you must be a great person," he remarked.

"Yes, a truly great person! We didn't know each other before, but he reached out to help several times. It's only fair to express my gratitude, right?"

Jonathan's face displayed a hint of awkwardness. She remembered the times he had extended a helping hand to her.

She was even contemplating expressing her gratitude to him, which showed her sense of conscience.

"How do you want to express your gratitude?" he asked as he gazed at her with anticipation.

Since he was asking this; did it mean he wouldn't object to her inviting Miles to their home for dinner?" How about inviting him to have dinner?"

"That'll be good."

However, wasn't it a bit risky to reveal his identity as "Mr. Finch" before capturing his heart?

While he was pondering this, Rose's eyes lit up as she said, "I knew you would understand. I was planning to cook a meal myself, but it seems you've already prepared everything. Look at the time; he should be arriving soon."

She took out her phone and sent a text message to Miles, who quickly replied, "I'll be there in ten minutes."

“The timing is perfect.”

Rose immediately began preparing to welcome her esteemed guest, Jonathan watched her busy figure and felt a growing unease. What did she mean by arriving soon?

In haste, he quickly sent a message to Finley to inquire if Rose had invited anyone over today.

Finley soon replied, “No. Mr. Finch, the person we sent to Celeste Jewels only made it halfway through the interview process. Another group of people also applied for jobs there.

“I intended to report to you immediately, but you mentioned that you had important matters today and didn’t want to be disturbed... Mr. Finch...”

Jonathan didn’t pay much attention to what Finley had said next. The person Rose wanted to thank was not him. She was planning to invite someone else over for dinner.

Fury surged within him as he coldly questioned, “Who?”

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Chapter 104 Jonathan’s Strategy

As Rose changed her clothes and stepped out, she was startled by the somber expression on her star escort husband’s face.

“What’s wrong?”

He was fine just moments ago. Was it her imagination, or did she detect a hint of jealousy in his tone?

Jonathan fixed his gaze on her and asked, “Who is the person you want to invite?”

“Oh, I forgot to mention. It’s Mr. Young from the Youngs in Regalia. I’ll introduce you two later; he’s also eager to meet you.”

Jonathan’s face seemed to darken even further. The additional group of people who applied for jobs at Celeste Jewels was probably Miles’s doing. He had clearly warned him to keep his distance from her.

He stared at Rose in silence for a moment before he suddenly smiled, “Since he helped you so much, I should express my gratitude to him as well.”

Rose was somewhat puzzled. However, she didn’t dwell on it and checked the time; it had been almost ten minutes since Miles said he would arrive.

She adjusted the dishes on the table, not noticing her star escort husband sending a message to someone. His eyes had a cunning glint as he sent a command to Finley's phone.

Within seconds, the order was relayed to the bodyguards near Zenwood Gardens. Miles was driving alone, heading toward Zenwood Gardens.

He glanced at the roses and gift box on the passenger seat which he had prepared for Rose.

He didn't intend to interfere in their marriage, but if he didn't apply some pressure and hinted at her husband, he might refuse his request to confront Jonathan.

To deal with Jonathan, he needed to employ some tactics. He raised an eyebrow and suddenly noticed a car approaching from the left, while another was closely tailing him from the right.

He immediately became alert and glanced at the rearview mirror. Behind his car, three cars were seemingly surrounding him.

His car was now trapped between several vehicles. If he stopped, it would undoubtedly result in an accident. Hence, he continued driving forward, brushing past Zenwood Gardens.

Upstairs, Rose had been waiting for more than ten minutes, but Miles still hadn't arrived. She decided to call and check on his situation.

Jonathan sat nearby, appearing innocent and unaffected as he watched her intently. After the phone rang for quite some time, Miles eventually answered the call.

"Mr. Young, is everything alright?" she asked, her voice filled with concern.

"Ms. Shaffer, I may be delayed for a while," Miles replied.

He glanced at the cars surrounding him. At this point, he was getting further and further away from

Zenwood Gardens. The call was then disconnected.

Jonathan showed concern as well as he asked, "Has anything happened to Mr. Young?"

Rose assured him, "It's alright. He's just going to be delayed for a while."

"Alright, it's not a problem. He helped you so much, so waiting a little longer is only fair," he said with a sincere expression.

Another ten minutes passed, and Miles had yet to arrive. Rose decided to call him once again.

“I’m almost there, Ms. Shaffer. Please wait a little longer,” Miles replied.

By now, he had realized that those cars blocking him were trying to keep him away from Zenwood Gardens. The only one capable of orchestrating this was Jonathan.

After ending the call with Rose, he dialed Jonathan’s number. On the balcony, Jonathan was enjoying the breeze while waiting for him. He answered the call without hesitation.

“Jonathan, order your people to withdraw immediately! Miles muttered through clenched teeth.

The wind brushed against Jonathan’s face, making him feel extraordinarily comfortable. He didn’t respond verbally, but his intent was clear. There was no way for him to withdraw.

He would only withdraw if Miles decided to back down

“How did you find out?” Miles suddenly asked.

He still couldn’t figure out how Jonathan had discovered his appointment. Only he, Rose and his assistant knew about it. His assistant was his confidant and wouldn’t leak the information to Jonathan.

Jonathan grinned and provocatively uttered, “Guess.”

Sensing someone approaching from behind, Jonathan promptly ended the call. He turned around to see Rose, who was walking toward him with a worried expression.

“Hasn’t Mr. Young arrived yet? He helped us a lot, and if something happened on the way...

Jonathan looked genuinely kind as he continued, “Let’s just go and meet him.”

Despite his words, he had no intention of actually going to meet Miles. He had not yet earned his attention. As expected, just as he suggested going to meet him, Rose’s phone rang. It was Miles.

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Chapter 105 Do You Want to Come

“Ms. Shaffer, I have some sudden matters to attend to today and can’t make it.”

Miles glanced at the several cars around him, his heart filled with frustration. After saying this, he promptly hung up the phone. Rose was a bit bewildered. What could have happened to him?

On the side, Jonathan had already headed to the entrance, ready to change his shoes and leave. He could tell from Rose's expression that Miles wouldn't be coming.

However, he still had to put on a facade.

"Let's go!" he urged.

Rose lowered her eyes and said, "No need to go; Mr. Young said he has some sudden matters and can't make it."

"Can't make it? Well... that's a shame. I was looking forward to meeting him," Jonathan sighed in disappointment.

He looked at the table full of dishes and asked, "How about we eat first?"

"Sure," Rose reluctantly agreed.

She was indeed feeling a bit hungry. The dishes on the table were as delicious as those prepared by a top chef.

When she thought about the pitiful-looking eggs and the burnt bacon in the morning, she looked at her star escort husband with a pensive expression.

After dinner, Rose continued to work on company matters. A call came to Jonathan's phone from Finley.

"Mr. Finch, Mr. Young is still downstairs. But don't worry, my men are still blocking his car. He can't even leave right now. He must be fuming."

Jonathan raised an eyebrow. After ending the call, he excused himself to throw out the garbage and went downstairs. 1

He was dressed in a casual wool sweater, exuding outstanding looks and physique, which drew the attention of people he passed by on the way. From afar, he could see Miles in his car.

Their eyes met, and Miles's gaze seemed murderous. As Jonathan approached the car, the passenger's side door opened up for him.

Upon opening the door, Jonathan immediately noticed the bouquet of roses and an exquisite gift box. Were these for Rose? He picked up the items and got into the car himself.

“Do you live here?”

Miles had guessed that Jonathan would come, but he didn't expect him to be living in the same residential complex as Rose. Jonathan didn't reply. His silence was an admission.

Miles's eyes darkened as he asked, “So, have you met Rose's husband?”

Jonathan remained silent, but the look in his eyes seemed to dismiss Rose's husband entirely. This further confirmed Miles's suspicion.

Jonathan had moved into the same residential complex as Rose to get close to her. Inside the car, an eerie silence hung between them. Suddenly, Miles broke into a smile.

“I never thought that the prestigious Mr. Finch would condescend so much for a woman. Jonathan, should I offer my congratulations to you?”

Jonathan's smile was enigmatic. He had done far more than he had ever imagined.

“If you want to offer your congratulations, you can,” he replied.

However, he didn't need them. It wouldn't affect him in the slightest. With that, he got out of the car. As he was leaving, he took the roses and gift box with him and thanked Miles with a smile.

“The flowers are lovely, thanks.”

It was as if the flowers were meant for him. As he approached a trash can, he tossed both the flowers and the gift box into it without any hesitation.

Rose immersed herself in work, and her star escort husband was in an unusually good mood tonight, occasionally appearing before her.

For the past few days, he seemed to be quite free, even coming to the company with her early in the morning, acting like her personal bodyguard..

Since they had hired new staff, the company was finally running smoothly.

Rose remembered the marriage agreement she had with her star escort husband, which had already exceeded the agreed-upon one month. She now officially owned Celeste Jewels.

The agreement should be over. However, every time she tried to repay the money she owed, the bank would return the funds, each time with a different excuse.

She decided to visit the bank in person. Before leaving, she searched her office but didn't find her star escort husband.

"Ms. Shaffer, are you looking for Sir?*"

Sherlyn's gaze held a hint of mischief. In her view, Rose and Jonathan were deeply in love. He just disappeared for a little while, and Rose had started searching for him.

Lately, her favorite pastime was teasing this couple.

"Ms. Shaffer, Sir went downstairs just now."

Rose touched her nose, feeling a bit embarrassed as she headed downstairs. When she arrived downstairs, she didn't see her star escort husband, but she received a call from Kelly.

When she answered the call, she heard her voice which was filled with schadenfreude.

"Rose, I saw your husband with another beautiful woman. Do you want to catch them red-handed?"

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Chapter 106 Taking You Somewhere

*Playing games like catching a cheater, that's better left for you and Nixon."

Rose coldly disconnected the call. Kelly didn't expect this reaction from Rose. She looked toward the nearby figure of Jonathan and a woman.

The woman was none other than Anastasia. Anastasia had just arrived in Aquastead, and she to see him. Therefore, she called him as soon as she got off the plane.

was eager

"Jonathan, it's been so long. Originally, I was supposed to come to the National Jewelry Design Award with my brother, but Anthony...."

She took off her sunglasses and pushed her hair aside, revealing a bruise on her left cheek, clearly from a blow. Jonathan frowned.

"Since I filed for divorce, Anthony has been pestering me. In my heart..."

Anastasia gazed at him with affection, hoping to find a trace of compassion in his eyes. However, Jonathan only furrowed his brow and looked at her with an exceptionally calm expression.

After a pause, he coolly asked, "Where is it?"

If it weren't for a call from his grandmother in Regalia, telling him that Anastasia had brought something for him, he wouldn't have left Rose and rushed over here.

He checked the time; it was almost noon, nearing lunchtime. He still had to go to her company and have lunch with her.

Anastasia was taken aback. A sense of disappointment welled up in her heart as she said, "Jonathan, are you still angry with me? You know, back then, I had no choice..."

"Where is it?" Jonathan urged.

Anastasia bit her lip and reluctantly took out a small box from her bag. She knew it contained a fire opal bracelet, which was part of the dowry her grandmother had given her.

Her grandmother had been concerned about her marriage, and she knew that she had hurt Jonathan. If she wanted to get closer to him, she could only make progress through Mrs. Finch Senior.

*Mrs. Finch Senior said this is the dowry she brought when she got married, and you can give it to

someone you care about."

She had made up her mind; this time in Aquastead, she would capture Jonathan's heart and obtain Mrs. Finch Senior's dowry. However, at this moment, an image of Rose popped into Jonathan's mind.

He opened the box, realizing the bracelet was a perfect fit for Rose.

"I'm leaving," Jonathan said as he was eager to see Rose.

Anastasia's heart tightened as she saw the gleam in his eyes. It was as if he was thinking of someone he loved. As he turned to leave, she hurriedly caught up. She stumbled in her haste.

Ah-

She was about to fall to the ground, but in her panic, she grabbed Jonathan's arm. Her whole body collided with his embrace.

Not far away, Kelly, full of resentment, witnessed this scene and immediately took out her phone to snap a picture.

“If you won’t come to see it, I’ll make you see it!”

She maliciously sent the photo to Rose. When Rose left the bank, she saw the picture that Kelly had sent. In the photo, a woman was leaning on her star escort husband’s chest. They seemed particularly close. The woman was elegantly dressed and exuded an otherworldly aura, like a high-born lady. She furrowed her brow, wondering if her star escort husband was up to his business again.

Feeling something clogging in her heart, she found her star escort husband’s number. In the next moment, she suddenly came to her senses. Should she call and confront him?

They were only in a contractual marriage, a business deal. What right did she have to question him? She took a deep breath and suppressed the unwarranted emotions in her heart as she put away her phone.

If he was back to his business, then the agreement should be coming to an end soon. On her way, she kept picturing her star escort husband’s image in her mind, and her mood plummeted.

At the entrance of Century Tower, she had just gotten out of the car when she saw her husband approaching.

rescon

His handsome face drew the attention of people around, but his eyes seemed to be focused solely on her. During this period, he had been particularly attentive to her, just like today.

“Come, I’ll take you somewhere,” Jonathan said as he took her hand with a natural motion, leaving her somewhat dazed.

Until she snapped back to reality, her star escort husband had already brought her to the rooftop of the building.

Thinking of the photo she had seen earlier, she almost instinctively let go of his hand and said coldly. “H need to talk to you.

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Chapter 107 Incompatibility

“I have something to tell you as well,” Jonathan said as he fixed his eager gaze upon her causing her cheeks to blush slightly.

Rose averted her gaze from his intense stare and focused on his pants leg.

“You go first.”

“First, close your eyes,” he said, wanting to surprise her

She furrowed her brows, unsure of his intentions but closed her eyes nonetheless. After a while of silence, her star escort husband suddenly took her hand.

Just as she was about to open her eyes, he warned, “Don’t open your eyes.”

Soon, she felt something cool wrapped around her wrist. With years of knowledge about jewelry, she recognized it as a bracelet. He had given her a bracelet?

Her mind momentarily went blank, and she couldn’t fathom what he was up to.

Then, her star escort husband’s low, captivating voice sounded in her ear, “My grandmother used to say that if I meet someone I like, I should give her this. Rose, I’m giving it to you now.”

Rose’s head was momentarily empty, but she remembered the photo that Kelly had sent her earlier. Countless questions flooded her mind. What did he mean by this?

He had been with another woman just moments ago. Her thoughts were in disarray, and she had forgotten to breathe. Jonathan noticed her blushing face and promptly tapped her cheek.

“Breathe!”

As if awakened from a trance, Rose opened her eyes. She gazed at her star escort husband as if trying to see through him. Under her intense scrutiny, Jonathan raised an eyebrow, exuding confidence.

Indeed, Rose was infatuated with his face. He had even given her her grandmother’s dowry, and he had made his intentions so clear. How could she not be moved?

She was so moved that she had forgotten to breathe, clearly unprepared for his sudden confession.

“You...” she spoke.

Jonathan then looked at her with anticipation.

“Are you out of your mind?”

Her face darkened. After thinking it through, she concluded that he was playing with her feelings. After saying this, she attempted to remove the bracelet from her wrist but failed several times.

Regardless, considering the intimate scene from the photo, she felt compelled to return the bracelet to him. She turned and went downstairs to retrieve the bracelet, leaving Jonathan standing in place.

His smile froze on his face as if he had not yet grasped what had just happened. Was he out of his mind? -He must have misheard her.

He took a deep breath, quickly replaced his smile, and followed Rose downstairs. Once in the office, Rose sought Sherlyn's assistance to remove the bracelet.

It was made of high-quality gem, and she could tell from the touch that it was quite valuable. If she hadn't seen the photo earlier, she would have thought that he had just confessed to her.

However, the more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She couldn't accept him flirting with someone else and then coming to her.

She took the bracelet and prepared to return it to her star escort husband on the top floor. However, as she reached the staircase, she ran into him.

Noticing that she had taken off the bracelet, Jonathan furrowed his brow.

"Rose..."

"We are not compatible, Rose cut him off.

His handsome face darkened. She handed the bracelet to him and turned to leave, but he grabbed her wrist.

"What do you mean by we're not compatible?"

They're physically compatible, and he had feelings for her. How could they not be compatible?

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Chapter 108 No Feelings for You

"I don't have feelings for you. Our agreement should end!"

Rose dropped these words and returned to her office. Jonathan's face turned ominously dark. How could she have no feelings for him? She had been infatuated with his face. He had never felt such defeat.

He stared at the bracelet in his hand, utterly puzzled as to where he had gone wrong. In the afternoon, Rose went to the bank to withdraw one million in cash.

If her credit limit had allowed, she would have taken out all the money she owed her star escort husband. When she returned to Zenwood Gardens, her star escort husband was not there.

She piled the cash in the bedroom. That night, her star escort husband did not come back. For the following days, she brought back one million in cash each day.

After a few days, she had finally moved all the four million back home. Early one morning, she called her star escort husband. The phone rang for a while. Just as she thought he wouldn't pick up, he answered.

"Hello?"

A woman's voice came from the other end.

Rose paused for a moment, and the woman spoke again, "Are you looking for Jonathan? He's in the shower right now and can't take calls. May I ask who's calling? I'll have him call you back..."

Before the woman could finish, Rose hung up. She couldn't stop thinking about what she had just heard. He was in the shower... It was early in the morning, and he had someone with him....

She was the woman in the photo, wasn't she? Her voice was so pleasant. Rose suddenly felt suffocated.

At the same time, in the hotel, Anastasia's gaze deepened as she looked at the word "wifey" on the phone. She hadn't expected that Jonathan would use such a nickname for someone.

She knew him well, even if he were to get married one day, he wouldn't call his wife that way. She bit her lip, deleted the call history, and put the phone back in place.

"Why are you here?" Jonathan asked as he came out of the bathroom.

Upon seeing Anastasia, a displeased look crossed his eyes. He instinctively adjusted his bathrobe. Anastasia regained her composure as if nothing had happened earlier.

She looked at him and said, "I'm staying at this hotel too. I heard you were here, so I came over..."

Jonathan glanced at the door. Ignoring her, he went to change into clothes before leaving the room. -Anastasia followed him.

As they reached the door, Jonathan glanced at the bodyguard on duty and instructed, "You don't need to guard here anymore. Go back to Regalia, and we'll send someone else here."

There was no need for him to guard here when he couldn't guard the door. The bodyguard looked frightened. Anastasia felt a stab of pain in her heart.

She caught up with Jonathan and apologized, "Jonathan, I'm sorry. I just really wanted to see you."

"Ms. Young..."

He suddenly stopped and interrupted her.

"You shouldn't want to see me. Don't forget, you're someone else's wife. Does the Young family allow you to follow me like this?"

His tone was full of disdain. Anastasia looked helpless. She had indeed given up on him and chosen someone else in the past.

"I had no choice!"

She could only explain this way. However, Jonathan curled his lips with a cold smile, as if he wanted to say something more. Just then, he received a message from Rose.

"Come back when you're free,"

Just moments ago, Jonathan had a dark and brooding expression, but a smile blossomed on his face now. The anticipation in his eyes made Anastasia's heartache. He eagerly called Rose.

"Alright, I'll be back soon. Wait for me."

The enthusiasm in his voice left Rose on the other end of the line feeling dazed. However, she didn't say anything

Today, she was not planning to go to the company. She needed to sort out her matters with her star escort husband first.

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 109

Chapter 109 The Money Counting Machine Is Ready

As Anastasia saw the name of the person Jonathan was calling, she immediately knew who was on the other end of the call. She had never seen such a passionate expression on his face.

Jonathan promptly drove back to Zenwood Gardens. Anastasia wanted to follow him but stopped in her tracks. In the hotel lobby, she gazed blankly in the direction he had disappeared.

After all, had she arrived too late? She touched the bruise on her cheek. She had come to Aquastead to participate in the National Jewelry Design Award.

Just an hour before she was supposed to leave, Anthony, who was drunk, found her and began to harass her. In their altercation, he ended up striking her. She deeply regretted her actions.

If it hadn't been for everyone's belief that Jonathan would fail in the power struggle within the Finches, she wouldn't have turned to someone else.

If she had stayed steadfastly by his side back then, she would be Mrs. Finch by now. She wouldn't have had to go through the trouble of seeking a divorce to make a new choice.

Now, even if she had a choice, it might be too late. A touch of melancholy filled her eyes. Her thoughts were in disarray, and she didn't even notice when Miles approached her.

"Now that you're here, why don't you go after him?" he suddenly spoke.

He sat on the sofa next to her with his long legs crossed, radiating an air of detachment. Upon seeing him, Anastasia's eyes showed a touch of respect.

"Miles."

Both of them were adopted by Mr. Young Senior, but their statuses in the Youngs were quite different.

Miles said in displeasure, "Jonathan falls for a woman, but as the daughter of the Youngs, you have to fight for whatever you want."

"Miles... What did he mean?"

He clearly didn't like her getting close to Jonathan. Why the sudden change in attitude?

Miles didn't acknowledge her and continued, "You can fight for Jonathan, but one thing you must

remember, under no circumstances can you harm that woman."

After speaking, he glanced at her and stood up to leave. Anastasia felt somewhat dazed. She had the feeling that Miles was intentionally warning her not to harm that woman.

Who was this woman? Her sense of crisis escalated. When Jonathan returned to Zenwood Gardens, he immediately looked for Rose in the house.

Rose had just finished her yoga session and was coming out of the bathroom when her star escort husband entered.

Their eyes met, and Jonathan's gaze was inexplicably drawn down, inch by inch, as he took in the scene before him.

Sensing his gaze, Rose, whose face had been slightly flushed, remembered what she had heard on the phone earlier.

Her expression suddenly turned cold as she snapped, "What are you looking at?"

Jonathan raised the corners of his mouth, wearing an appeasing expression as he replied, "You look good."

His sincerity seemed genuine in his eyes. Annoyed, Rose pushed him out. After changing into a fresh set of clothes, she opened the door.

Her star escort husband had been waiting by the door the whole time and hadn't left.

"Come in," she said, casting him a glance with an unfriendly attitude.

But even so, the fact that she invited him into the room already made him happy. He wanted to seize this opportunity to show his charm.

Even if Rose didn't like him now, she would gradually fall for him in the future.

However, when he entered, he saw her lifting a white cloth in the room, revealing a pile of banknotes stacked like a mountain. He was momentarily dumbfounded.

"This..."

"This is the money I owe you, over four million. Here's a money-counting machine. Count it yourself. If the total is correct, then our agreement is considered fulfilled."

Jonathan had only uttered one word before Rose interrupted him. After hearing her words, his face darkened abruptly.

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 110

Chapter 110 Mrs. Finch

So, she sent a message asking him to come back just to repay him the money?

The neat stacks of cash in front of him meant she was resorting to getting cash because he had asked the bank to prevent her from transferring money to his account.

Transporting this much cash back home would take time and effort. As Jonathan's gaze fell on the money -counting machine, he couldn't help but let out a self-mocking smile.

"Ms. Shaffer is considerate."

She had everything prepared for him, all just to distance herself from him as soon as possible. What kind of look and tone was this?

It was as if she was an irresponsible, unfaithful woman who wounded his heart. In reality, he already had a new "sugar mommy". His gaze made her inexplicably guilty.

She instinctively averted her eyes and urged him, "You can start counting now."

"No need."

Jonathan withdrew his gaze coldly and continued, "I'll have someone take care of this money. As for our agreement, you should sign the divorce agreement, and I'll arrange the procedures."

After speaking, he left with large strides. His departing figure seemed to be filled with countless emotions. As Rose watched it, her heart ached slightly.

She even wanted to call him back. However, the next moment, she tightened her fists as she remembered the photo. Not even ten minutes after Jonathan left, someone arrived at her door.

Finley had just received a call from him, instructing him to come and collect the money. He didn't dare delay and rushed over. When he reached the building, he saw Jonathan smoking a cigarette.

He hadn't smoked in years, and Finley could tell that the reason he was smoking was because of the fight between him and Rose.

However, when he knocked on the door, he was puzzled to see the piles of cash.

"Ms. Shaffer, what is this?"

Rose, aware that he was a friend of her star escort husband, said, "This is the money towe him. Please count it and collect it on his behalf,"

Finley thought back to Jonathan instructing him not to accept any money transferred from Rose's bank -account. He didn't expect that she had prepared cash instead.

No wonder Jonathan was displeased. He didn't count the money but just placed it into a bag. Before leaving, Rose had already prepared a divorce agreement.

She signed and handed it to Finley as she said, "Please deliver this to him."

The agreement was placed in a file folder. Finley couldn't help glancing at the divorce agreement. He was stunned for a moment.

psir?"

Rose waved her hand in front of his face. He finally snapped out of it. He looked at her in surprise before he quickly left with the file folder. As he entered the elevator, he was still in shock.

"So, it's not Ms. Shaffer but Mrs. Finch!"

He couldn't believe that Jonathan and Rose were married. When did this happen?

He tried to remember the first time he had seen Rose. It became clear that Jonathan had treated her

differently from the beginning. Could it be that they were already married back then?

Then, what was the meaning of this divorce agreement? He didn't have time to feel happy for Jonathan; instead, he let out a sigh. It seemed this was the real reason for Jonathan's anger.

After leaving the building, he put the bag of cash into his car and approached Jonathan with the file folder.

He hesitated for a moment before saying, "Mr. Finch, Mrs..."

He thought about calling her "Mrs. Finch", but she had just signed the divorce agreement, changing the address might be too late.

He quickly corrected himself, "Ms. Shaffer asked me to give this to you,"

Jonathan furrowed his brow as he glanced at the file folder. His eyes seemed to reveal a glimmer of hope. He reached out, took the file folder, and opened it.

When he saw the words "divorce agreement", his movements froze.

"Ha..." He felt a surge of frustration.

The fact that the divorce agreement was prepared so quickly was rather irritating. He forcefully stuffed the document back into the file folder and got into his car. Finley cautiously followed.

Before starting the car, he looked at the bag of cash on the front passenger seat.

Then, he watched Jonathan through the rearview mirror and asked, "Mr. Finch, should I take you back to the hotel first and go to the bank with the cash?"

In the rearview mirror, Jonathan's brow furrowed as he replied coldly, "No need."

Finley shivered, wondering if he meant he shouldn't go back to the hotel or he shouldn't take the cash to the bank. He didn't dare to ask further.

He was afraid of saying the wrong thing at this moment, as it might provoke him. He nervously drove the car back to the hotel.

When they arrived, Jonathan opened the front passenger door and picked up the cash. Then, he walked into the hotel himself. Finley was left in disbelief.

He hesitated for a moment before trying to reach for the bag of cash: However, Jonathan, seemingly out of stubbornness, gave him a stern look as he didn't let him touch the bag at all.

Finley felt that he was acting strangely. As they went upstairs, he watched in astonishment as Jonathan meticulously arranged the pile of cash in the room.

He couldn't help but be amazed by the display.

"Mr. Finch... are you okay?"

He even contemplated reaching out to check if he had a fever but ultimately didn't dare. Just then, his phone rang. It was Zac who was calling. He picked up the call with a sense of relief.

my calls?" Zac

"Finley, where's Mr. Finch? Why isn't he answering my calls? Is he too busy to even pick up my ca sounded quite frustrated.

After all, he had provided advice to Jonathan. He could be considered a marital strategist. Had Jonathan truly refused to take advice on how to win back his wife?

Finley glanced at Jonathan. He was understanding that Jonathan was not picking up calls. Jonathan was probably unwilling to answer anyone's calls right now. The only call he might accept was from Rose.

Finley hesitated for a moment and suggested to Zac, "Mr. Gibson, why don't you come to the hotel?"