

# Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 111

## Chapter 111 Jonathan Was Rejected

Zac nonchalantly agreed before hanging up the phone. As Jonathan sat on the couch in front of a stack of cash, his face darkened. Standing by the doorway, Finley dared not make a sound.

Half an hour later, Zac arrived.

“Jonathan, you're quite impolite, not even answering my call. No wonder the little beauty...”

His voice reached them even before he stepped inside the room. As he mentioned the “little beauty”, Finley immediately stuck his head out and signaled with his eyes for him to hush. Zac was puzzled.

As he entered, he saw Jonathan sitting before a stack of cash and scrutinizing it seriously. He couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

“Since when did the dignified Mr. Finch develop an interest in money? Isn't Finch Group's wealth sufficient? Are you trying to stimulate your desire for more money by gazing at cash like this?”

Without paying attention to Finley, who was making frantic gestures at him, Zac casually took a seat on the couch beside Jonathan. When his gaze fell on the document file, he nonchalantly reached for it.

However, Jonathan snatched it away as soon as his hand touched it. He wondered if he was concerned

about this. His action made him even more curious about what was inside the document file.

He took a glance at the document file which was put aside by Jonathan. Then, while pretending not to care, he rose from the couch.

Jonathan, about you and the little beauty

He circled Jonathan, not noticing that when he mentioned the “little beauty”, Jonathan's expression grew even darker.

Suddenly, he grabbed the document bag without being noticed by Jonathan. Jonathan wanted to stop but was a step too slow.

With a curious look as if he wanted to discover a secret, Zac pulled out the documents.

He scanned the contents and read them aloud nonchalantly, "Divorce agreement. Oh, so it's a divorce..."

Suddenly, he seemed to realize something as his tone escalated abruptly.

"A divorce agreement!"

His gaze quickly swept to the signatures at the end—it was Rose's signature. As he looked at Jonathan, he was frightened by his cold aura.

At this moment, he finally understood the severity of the situation. He knew he shouldn't be causing any more trouble. He immediately placed the document into the file and handed it back to Jonathan.

For a moment, the room fell silent. Zac took a deep breath, linking what Jonathan had said about the agreement that night. Then, he gazed at the stack of cash.

The fact before him was evident—Jonathan, the heir of Finch Group, was rejected by Rose. He couldn't help but click his tongue in admiration of Rose's determination.

However, he had to do something when his friend was dumped.

+15 BONUS

After a moment of contemplation, he tentatively asked, "Shall we go for a drink?"

He thought Jonathan refused, but he suddenly stood up and replied, "Alright."

With that, he left the room. Zac was stunned for a moment before he immediately caught up. He had not expected Jonathan would drive to Nightfall Lounge. It was already late, and the bar was in full operation.

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Jonathan found the most secluded corner, ordered a lot of drinks, and started drinking them one by one without saying a word.

At first, Zac considered striking up a conversation. However, in this situation, he dared not speak

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casually. He could only accompany him and keep drinking silently.

In another corner of the bar, Kelly observed everything. She had followed them here. She had seen Jonathan's displeased face while smoking alone outside Zenwood Gardens.

She had also seen his bodyguard coming and bringing a large bag from upstairs. It appeared that he had fallen with Rose. Afterward, she followed them to the hotel and came here.

She was certain that Rose and Jonathan had parted ways. Otherwise, he wouldn't be drinking so recklessly.

She felt a sense of triumph. Concealed in the darkness, she observed their every move without blinking

an eye.

Even when Nixon called several times, she unhesitatingly hung up each time and focused all her attention on Jonathan. Finally, late into the night, there was a commotion in Jonathan's corner.

He was drunk. Seeing the situation, Zac helped him out of the bar.

He intended to take him back to the Aquastead Hotel. However, just as they were about to get into the car, Jonathan pushed him away and stumbled in the direction of a certain place.

"Jonathan, where are you going?"

Zac caught up with him. It wasn't until they reached the entrance of Elysian Hotel that he suddenly understood what was happening.

He had found Jonathan lying alone without wearing any clothes in a room here that early morning.

"Room 602," Jonathan gave a room number.

After that day, he had kept this room reserved for a long time. He didn't want anyone else to stay there. The hotel front desk seemed to recognize him and promptly checked him in.

Before going upstairs, he told Zac not to follow. Zac hesitated for a moment. Thinking that nothing

significant would happen at the hotel, he watched Jonathan go upstairs and left.

However, he didn't notice that Kelly had also arrived at the hotel. She had been following them all along, seemingly searching for an opportunity. Now, it was the perfect opportunity.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 112**

### **Chapter 112 You Have No Right to Call Me Husband**

Elysian Hotel, Room 602.

As soon as Jonathan entered, memories of that night came rushing back into his mind. Rose, in a fiery alluring red dress, seemed to be right in front of him now. Soon, his hazy, intoxicated eyes cleared up.

The empty room held only him. His lips curved into a bitter smile. That night, it seemed like Rose had planted a curse on him, which had been deepened with each passing day.

Meanwhile, she had left, carefree and untouched. Sitting at the edge of the bed, he felt the sobriety was making it even more unbearable.

He decided to call the front desk for a bottle of alcohol. The front desk then prepared the drink and sent it up to his room.

Kelly, who had been waiting for the right moment, seemed to sense something and followed him to the sixth floor.

"Ah..."

She suddenly let out a painful cry, as if she had stumbled and fallen, kneeling on the floor.

"Miss, are you alright?" the staff inquired cautiously.

Kelly gazed at the staff in pain and replied, "It seems like I've sprained my leg. Can you please help me to get up?"

The staff looked at the tray with the drink. After hesitating for a moment, he came over to assist her.

As he helped her walk forward, he failed to notice that an unknown substance had dropped into the empty glass.

As the scheme worked, Kelly said with a smile, "Thank you, I can walk now."

She appeared to be polite but was secretly planning her next steps. Soon, the staff delivered the wine to Room 602. The room remained dimly lit.

Jonathan opened the bottle. He was so thirsty that he quickly downed the first glass. After drinking several more glasses, the alcohol's effects kicked in.

His head became even dizzier than before. He also felt a surge of heat, a fire burning within him, heading straight to his throat. He swallowed hard and unbuttoned his shirt.

However, he couldn't dissipate the heat. At this moment, images of Rose kept appearing in his mind, as if the alluring scene from Room 62 that night was constantly flashing before his eyes.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. It seemed as if the knocking had disrupted those images, causing them to disappear. His eyes revealed a hint of displeasure as he got up to open the door.

Outside the door, a woman in a red dress looked at him pitifully.

Rose...

He instinctively called out her name. Kelly was taken aback. She didn't like him calling Rose's name. However, it might be more advantageous if Jonathan mistook her for Rose.

+15 BONUS

"You look good in a red dress."

He still believed this was his illusion. Rose had planned to distance herself from him, she couldn't have actively sought him out. Since it was an illusion, there was no need to hide his true feelings.

Kelly was drawn in his misty, alluring gaze. She almost called out "Mr. Finch". However, she realized that Jonathan didn't know her identity.

After some thought, she softly called, "Hubby

Jonathan froze for a moment, thinking the illusion felt surprisingly real.

"Don't you want to let me in?"

Kelly seemed worried about missing out and decided to move on quickly. Jonathan turned to the side and let her in. The dimly lit room made her feel more at ease.

In the dim light, she noticed an empty wine bottle on the table, making her mission even easier.

“Hubby, come here.”

She imitated Rose’s tone, beckoning seductively to him. Jonathan’s eyes showed a glimmer of interest, but it quickly disappeared.

As he approached her, his face had a slight flush. As he reached Kelly, she almost reached out for him. However, before she could make contact with his body, he gripped the back of her head with significant force.

Before she could react, she was pushed against the wall. Her face pressed against it and contorted the pressure.

“Ah... Hubby...” she cried out in pain.

She thought it was one of Jonathan’s tricks, but what she expected did not happen. He viciously grabbed her hair, as if he was displeased to hear her calling him husband.

He said in a stern, displeased tone, “Hubby? You don’t have the right to call me that!”

With that, he raised her by her hair. As she screamed in pain, he mercilessly dragged her along, opening the door and forcefully kicking her out.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 113**

### **Chapter 113 He Did Not Want to Mistreat Her**

“Ah

If it weren’t for the wall in front of her, Kelly would have undoubtedly fallen flat on her face. Behind her,

the door slammed shut.

She couldn’t fathom why the effects of the drug in Jonathan’s body seemed to have taken hold. Furthermore, he had mistaken her as Rose, hadn’t he?

She had no idea how things could go like this. Gritting her teeth, she stomped her foot vehemently as she looked at the closed door.

Inside the room, Jonathan was leaning against the door. He realized that the sensations in his body weren’t simply the result of intoxication.

The heat coursing through his body was reminiscent of that night with Rose. Had he been drugged? Thinking about the woman, his eyes landed on the wine bottle on the table, solidifying his suspicions.

“Damn it!” he cursed under his breath.

Then, he entered the bathroom, intending to cool down his fiery sensations with cold water. Meanwhile, at Zenwood Gardens, Rose was busy packing her belongings.

She had handed the divorce agreement to her star escort husband. Although they were sharing the house and she had paid the rental, it still felt awkward to keep living under the same roof.

She had been searching for a new place to live. Thankfully, there had been no news from Jonathan during this period. It seemed like he had forgotten her.

Hence, she felt that finding a new place shouldn't pose any obstacles. As she was packing her clothes, her phone rang. It was her star escort husband calling.

For some reason, seeing the word “hubby” made her feel uneasy. After answering the call, she edited the

contact name from ‘star escort husband’ to “star escort ex–husband“.

“Hello?” she cautiously asked as there was no response for a while.

However, no answer came. She was certain that the call was connected. Just as she was about to speak, the man's voice sounded from the other end of the line.

“Rose...”

“Yes?”

-Upon hearing her voice, the flames that had been extinguished in his body earlier ignited again, even

more fiercely than before.

He said in a husky voice, “Come over.”

Rose was puzzled.

Elysian.”

Jonathan had only uttered a word before abruptly hanging up. In the darkness, he couldn't help but self-mockingly smile. He had briefly considered asking her to come here.

+15 BONUS

However, he soon realized that she had wanted to distance herself from him, there's no way for her to

come over.

Moreover, given his current condition, her return would only lead to him mistreating her, in which he refused to do so.

He took a deep breath and returned to the bathroom to douse himself with cold water to cool off his overheated body. On the other side, Rose sat lost in thought as she stared at the hung-up phone.

She knew where Jonathan was even if he didn't tell her the full address. They had spent their first night at Elysian Hotel.

What was he doing there? His voice earlier seemed to suggest that something had happened. She called him back, but there was no answer. Her worry grew.

After some hesitation, she decided to go to Elysian Hotel.

Room 602. Jonathan emerged from the bathroom, wearing only a towel around his waist. The cold water had somewhat alleviated the heat in his body.

Perhaps the noise from the bathroom had drowned out the ringing of his phone earlier. Seeing Rose's missed call on his phone, he immediately answered it.

"Hello?"

Before he could continue, Rose's voice came through on the other end.

"Open the door!"

Her voice was breathless, causing Jonathan to be taken aback.

"Open the door!" she repeated.

Jonathan snapped back to reality. He approached the door and opened it. At the door, Rose looked anxious. As if she had rushed there, her hair slightly disheveled.



Their eyes met. Jonathan stood there, momentarily stunned. Rose approached him, concerned.

“Are you okay? Your voice on the phone sounded strange. I called you multiple times, and you didn’t

answer...”

Her worry was palpable, and her hands were gripping him, one checking for injuries on his body. Every touch was a deadly temptation for Jonathan.

“Rose...” he stared at her and suddenly spoke.

“Yes?”

Rose raised her head to meet his gaze. She was startled by the fiery intensity in his eyes. It was as if he wanted to devour her.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 114**

### **Chapter 114 Don’t Leave Me In This Lifetime**

Suddenly, a hint of amusement graced the corner of Jonathan’s lips. He had originally contemplated asking her if she understood the consequences of coming here.

In an instant, he decided not to. She cared for him—this alone sufficed. As for everything else... He tightly grasped her wrist and pulled her into his embrace. Then, he descended to kiss her lips.

The door to the room closed. Rose felt dazed, her head spinning from the kisses. It wasn’t until she regained her senses that she noticed something peculiar about her star escort husband.

He appeared to be experiencing reactions similar to those two times when she had been drugged.

“Rose...” he murmured in her ear as he held her, wishing to engulf her in his body.

Inside the room, the temperature surged. Rose was certain that he had been drugged. She wanted to push him away, but considering his previous heroic sacrifices, it didn’t seem right not to help him now.

Jonathan didn’t even allow her to think too much either. Amidst each kiss, Rose seemed to ignite as well.

Outside the room, Kelly glared at the door. Her eyes filled with envy, and her face contorted in anger. Ever since being kicked out by Jonathan, she hadn't left.

She remained reluctant, waiting for an opportunity. After all, the drug she had administered to him was potent, and simply diluting it with water couldn't resolve the issue.

Soon or later, the drug would torment him into opening the door again. Now, he had indeed opened the door, and Rose had arrived.

"Damn it!"

She gnashed her teeth. Weren't they already estranged? How could she come here? Listening to the faint sounds coming from the room, she wished she could kill Rose.

Inside the room, after some time, the effects of Jonathan's drug finally dissipated. Rose lay on the bed, her body feeling weak. After this, she didn't know how to face her star escort... ex-husband.

Their marital relationship was about to end, but what was happening? She closed her eyes and pretended to sleep to avoid the truth.

Jonathan's hand caressed her long hair. He felt immediately content after the gloomy day he had. He knew she was pretending to sleep but had no intention of revealing it. It had exhausted her.

"Don't leave me, don't ever leave me in this lifetime," he whispered in her ear

While holding her hands, he finally drifted into a peaceful sleep.

It wasn't until she noticed that her star escort husband was already asleep next to her that Rose opened her eyes, gingerly got out of bed, and left.

Last time, she had sneaked away from this room; this time, to avoid embarrassment, she could only slip away silently. She left the room and ran out of the hotel

Upon seeing her leave, Kelly formulated another plan. However, thinking about the kick she had received from Jonathan earlier, she felt a little fearful.

What if he had been sober and recognized Rose, not to mention the consequences if she was found out

to fake Rose? Grinding her teeth, she ultimately didn't dare to walk a dead-end path.

She could only pray that when he mistook her for Rose earlier, he only noticed that she wasn't Rose, rather than recognizing her. She then left with a reluctant heart.

+15 BONUS

After her departure, she paid someone to erase the hotel's surveillance footage, as if she had never been there. Early the next morning, when Jonathan woke up, he expected to see Rose.

However, he was surprised to see Anastasia. She sat on a chair by the bed and stared intently at him.

Having been married before, she could easily tell what had transpired in the room last night as soon as she entered. She could have left, but she soon changed her mind and decided to stay.

"Get out!"

Upon seeing her, Jonathan was immediately annoyed. Anastasia rose, her eyes filled with grievances. She knew best how to evoke pity in this man before her. However, Jonathan's lips curled into a cold smile.

"Do you want to see me rise from bed undressed? Doesn't the Young family care, and your husband either?"

His words were dripping with sarcasm. Anastasia's bottled-up emotions seemed to burst in an instant. She wanted to grab his hand but ended up with nothing.

"Jonathan, can we stop being petty? I was wrong back then. I shouldn't have married Anthony. I'm in the process of getting a divorce from him. You..."

She glanced at the disheveled room and continued, "You've already taken your revenge. We both..."

"Get lost!"

Jonathan couldn't be bothered with her any longer. His gaze was icy. If he had been wearing anything under the sheets, he would have kicked her out for good. How had she managed to enter his room?

Under his piercing gaze, Anastasia's eyes trembled. She didn't dare to provoke him any further and could only leave. Outside the room, she bit her lip. Her face filled with sadness as she silently wept.

Zac saw her wiping away her tears and couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Upon a glance into the room, he knew that his friend had made Anastasia cry. When she shook her head, he had entered the room.

“Jonathan, what’s wrong? Anastasia had come over to see you, what did you...

When he mentioned it, he was met with a cold, disdainful look from Jonathan, which made him instinctively close his mouth,

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 115**

### **Chapter 115 It’s Her**

Jonathan’s eyes turned icy.

“How did she get here?”

Apart from Rose, only Zac knew he was here. Zac hesitated, his confidence waning in the face of Jonathan’s hidden anger.

“She had been looking for you, so I brought her here. After all, we’re still friends.”

Jonathan furrowed his brows.

Zac’s heart skipped a beat as he continued, “I was originally coming up with her, but I received a phone call at the last minute, so I let her come up first. Is everything okay?”

He glanced at the room and felt a sense of familiarity. Suddenly, he caught something, and his pupils widened.

“Last night... Who was it? Were you set up by someone? Which woman?”

His gaze took on an accusatory tone as he continued, “Behaving recklessly like this after being drugged, how will you face your little beauty?”

Jonathan knew he had misunderstood. He didn’t want to explain, but his reproachful gaze seemed to genuinely favor Rose. His chilliness eased slightly.

“It’s her.”

With that, he left the room. As he passed by Anastasia, he didn’t even spare her a glance and headed downstairs. However, Zac was left puzzled in the room. Which “her“?

He was momentarily unable to react, but suddenly his eyes lit up as if a lightbulb had gone off in his head.

“It’s the little beauty!”

He had always believed that even if Jonathan was careless under the influence, he wouldn't fall for just any woman. He breathed a sigh of relief and followed suit, leaving the room.

His attention was now fully absorbed in understanding what had happened last night, completely forgetting about Anastasia's presence.

Anastasia was rarely ignored in such a way in Regalia. Her face darkened slightly. Just now, she had vaguely overheard the words "little beauty", which made her aware of it.

Her intuition told her that the "little beauty" Zac was referring to was the "wife" in Jonathan's phone.

"Anastasia, aren't you leaving?"

Zac suddenly turned around when she seemed lost. She immediately put on a smile, quickening her pace to catch up. In the hotel lobby, Jonathan had the manager check the surveillance footage.

However, the remaining footage only showed a staff delivering wine to the room. It didn't capture the suspicious woman. Even the footage of Rose coming and going had disappeared.

The manager then brought the wine-delivery staff in.

+15 BONUS

"When I went up, I met a young lady in a red dress. She sprained her ankle, and I helped her. Nothing happened afterward..."

As Jonathan listened to her description, he was certain that someone had tampered with the wine. With a hint of coldness in his eyes, he made a straightforward decision.

"Dismiss the staff who leaked the guest room numbers last night and this morning."

Then, he turned and left. The hotel manager knew that he had long-term booked room 602 and was an important guest. However, even for an important guest, they couldn't decide the hotel's staffing.

He didn't take it seriously. Just a few minutes later, the hotel manager received a phone call from the top-level boss himself.

His face turned grave, and he even felt a bit frightened as he listened to the instructions. He promptly arranged for the staff members to resign. He wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Who could have thought it was Mr. Finch? Moreover, Finch Group had decided to acquire Elysian Hotel on such short notice. Jonathan had been lenient in not firing him along with the others.

As Zac drove up, Jonathan and Anastasia waited by the roadside. The two stood side by side, appearing like a perfect couple.

Just as Rose stepped out of the car, she immediately spotted the conspicuously eye-catching couple and recognized the woman from the photo. Had she come after she left last night?

She felt something constricting her chest, making her anxious. After she left last night, her mind was filled with her star escort husband's urge not to let her leave.

Those words were like a spell, even making her feel as though his feelings for her were not as simple as a business deal. If she hadn't left something behind the room, she wouldn't have turned back.

While she stood there, her heart ached. She watched as the two of them got into the car. She didn't even feel like going back inside to retrieve her belongings.

the car.

"Please take me home," she said blankly as she got back into the

On the way, her mind was in a daze. Suddenly, her star escort husband's call came through.

Seeing the words "star escort ex-husband" on the screen, she shook her head vigorously, trying to dispel those feelings. He was already her ex-husband, what was she thinking?

Exhaling deeply, she pressed the end call button without hesitation. In Zac's luxury car, Jonathan furrowed his brows. She hung up on him?

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 116**

### **Chapter 116 Waiting For You**

Initially, he felt a bit displeased, but soon his lips curved into an indulgent smile. She must have been exhausted last night.

Maybe she was catching up on sleep just now, heard her phone ringing, and casually hung up without checking who was calling. She probably continued to sleep.

A satisfying image flashed in his mind, his handsome face lit up with contentment. Glancing at the time, he decided to wait until she was awake to bring her some lunch. On their way, he was in a good mood.

On the other hand, Anastasia felt something was amiss. She noticed how concerned he was about that woman. She knew that things wouldn't be easy if he cared so much.

She didn't persist and had Zac drop her off at Aquatead Hotel.

Jonathan received an unexpected call from the company. He had been spending most of his time at Celeste Jewels and rarely visited Finch Building.

Some documents had been delivered by Finley for his signature at Century Tower downstairs. Since he was in a good mood today, he decided to visit Finch Building.

Meanwhile, Rose didn't return to Zenwood Gardens. She had intended to go to the company, but as soon as she arrived at the building, she spotted a familiar figure.

Miles was dressed casually, waiting for someone.

"Mr. Miles, are you waiting for someone?" She greeted him.

Miles smiled elegantly.

"Yes, I'm waiting for you."

Rose was taken aback.

Miles took two tickets from his pocket and said, "There's an antique exhibition at Aquastead Museum today. Are you interested?"

"Yes, I'm very interested."

The antique exhibition at Aquastead Museum featured several items that were recently retrieved as national treasures from abroad, and it was their first public display.

People from various industries were very interested, and tickets were hard to come by.

She had planned to get tickets weeks ago but was caught up in dealing with Celeste Jewels's problems, which caused her to miss out on buying tickets

When she remembered it two days ago, the tickets were sold out.

+15 BONUS

“The exhibition is tonight, and I just happened to have an extra ticket. Since I’m giving it to you, would you like to treat me to lunch?”

Miles leaned in with a charming smile, making it impossible to refuse. Feeling guilty about not being able to treat him to lunch the other day, Rose hesitated.

“Mr. Young, I’m sorry for not being able to treat you to lunch that day

“It was my fault the other day,” he said, his eyes showing a hint of unusual emotions.

It only lasted for an instant, disappearing so quickly that it couldn’t be detected. He looked at her sincerely.

“Let’s go for lunch today; be prepared, I won’t feel reluctant to let you pay.”

“Alright.”

Lunchtime was a bit away, so Rose went upstairs to handle a few documents. Miles followed her. His exceptional appearance and refined demeanor drew countless envious glances in the

office.

Many employees at the company had previously worked at Young’s House of Jewels, but even so, few had seen the big boss in person.

“Who’s that? Another handsome guy! What kind of charm does Ms. Shaffer hold that even

attracts him?”

Miles was in the meeting area, but his gaze was always fixed on Rose. It was obvious that it wasn’t a mere friendship.

“I still think that the guy the other day is more handsome; he’s even more handsome than Ezra. They all want to Ms. Shaffer, I’m in his stand!”

“Regarding looks, Mr. Finch slightly outshines. I think it comes down to financial strength; I’ll stand with the wealthier one!”

For a moment, many people couldn’t resist discussing the matter during breaks.

Suddenly, one employee, who had briefly seen Miles in person during the National Jewelry Design Award, recognized him as their big boss,



He immediately searched through the internet and showed the page to others on the computer screen. As they saw it, they were taken aback.

“Mr. Young

Was he pursuing Ms. Shaffer? No wonder they were sent to Celeste Jewels for an Interview They had been Instructed to assist in the pursuit

For a moment, people began looking at Rose as if she were the future Mrs. Young. One

+15 BONUS

person, after seeing Miles’s photo on the internet, rushed to the restroom.

Inside the restroom, he carefully dialed Finley’s number.

“Mr. Willis, Mr. Young is here at Celeste Jewels. It seems like he’s waiting for Ms. Shaffer for a date.”

He was one of the employees sent by Finch Group. He was the only one who knew they had come to assist at Jonathan’s command.

Although he hadn’t met Jonathan in person, he believed it was time to report the situation to the big boss. Finley answered the call, acknowledged the information, and promptly hung up.

It was already 11:00 am. After signing the last document, Jonathan left his office hastily. He found a restaurant that served several of Rose’s favorite dishes. They were all prepared quite well.

He looked at the time and figured that, by the time he had the food packed and delivered to Zenwood Gardens, Rose would likely have had enough sleep.

Humming a tune with joy, he left the office and was promptly stopped by Finley.

“Mr. Finch, there’s something important ...”

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Chapter 117 Let’s Meet Tonight

Before he could finish his words, Jonathan gave him a cold look..

“We can talk about it tomorrow.”

He swiftly walked away. There could be nothing more important than delivering lunch to Rose,

“But...”

It would be too late to wait until tomorrow. Finley watched his joyful figure disappear and was left puzzled.

He remembered that just last night, Jonathan was downcast and seemed heartbroken. He was in no mood for company.

How was it possible that he had transformed so completely overnight? What had happened last night?

He thought Rose was not that important to Jonathan. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been released from the pain after falling out of love. As for the message he had just received

He contemplated it for a moment and decided to push it aside. At the same time, when Rose finished her work, it was 11:15 am. It was the perfect time for lunch.

She quickly freshened up and picked up her bag before heading to the meeting room to meet/ Miles. Miles was driving, and the two of them went to a restaurant.

As it was still early for lunch, the place wasn't too crowded. They didn't choose a private room and instead found a corner seat, ordered their meals, and chatted.

Suddenly, a figure caught Rose's attention.

“What's going on?”

Miles followed her line of sight and turned to look, but he didn't see anything unusual.

“Nothing... it's just that I thought I saw someone know, but I must have been mistaken,” Rose replied, retracting her gaze.

However, that figure kept hovering in her mind. The person was wearing a black cap, a black mask, and a black leather jacket. He appeared to blend into the darkness completely. His figure felt similar to hers.

Then, she had a sudden realization, That person looked like the driver who had come to pick her up from the celebration dinner of the Nation Jewelry Design Award.

They didn't exactly know each other, but it was still strange to see him here. She shook her head to clear her thoughts. Just a while later, the man walked over and took a seat behind

Miles.

+15 BONUS

He sat facing away from them, seemingly removing his mask. Rose took another curious glance but then turned her attention back to her conversation with Miles.

They conversed about the antique exhibition at the museum in the evening. Ezra had no intention of eavesdropping, but he had just encountered Rose as soon as he settled down in Aquastead,

It was truly fate. She was not even with Jonathan and instead, she was going to the museum. It was truly fate. She was not even exhibition with Miles. He raised an intrigued eyebrow.

The last time he took Rose for a shopping trip, he unintentionally provoked Jonathan, who shamelessly used his authority to have him forcibly sent back to Regalia by the Azure Clan of the Finches.

Did Jonathan care that much about her? As a younger brother, he had to understand the woman his brother was interested in.

Therefore, he had come to Aquastead secretly, with no one aware of his presence. If he hadn't come, he wouldn't have known that Rose had such a close relationship with Miles.

He casually ordered some food. After finishing the meal, he left the restaurant ahead of them. Once outside the restaurant, he made a call to a local Aquastead brand that was seeking his endorsement.

"I'd like a ticket for tonight's antique exhibition at Aquastead Museum. If you have one we can finalize the endorsement contract tomorrow."

The brand was a major enterprise in Aquastead. Obtaining tickets for the antique exhibition was not a difficult task.

Conveniently, the chairman of the company had procured two tickets for his daughter, which he had yet to give out.

He readily agreed, "Very well, Mr. Turner. Where are you right now? I'll have the ticket sent to you immediately."

Ezra then provided an address. Half an hour later, the ticket was in his possession.

Glancing back at the two people who were dining and conversing with smiles in the restaurant, he raised an eyebrow and smiled.

“Rose, let’s meet tonight!”

Inside the restaurant, for some reason, Rose had a fleeting sensation of an eerie presence passing through her body. It was as if someone was watching her.

Almost instinctively, she scanned her surroundings but found nothing out of the ordinary. However, when her gaze settled on the booth behind Miles, she couldn’t help but furrow her

brow.

+15 BONUS

When did the person with the black cap leave? Meanwhile, in Zenwood Gardens, Jonathan was fixated on the empty room. He had searched the entire house, but there was no sign of

Rose.

Her belongings were already packed, suggesting she was planning to move out. After a moment of disappointment, he reminded himself that these items were probably packed before last night.

He had resolved after last night that he would not let Rose leave him under any circumstances.

Furrowing his brows, he called Finley and asked, “Ask someone working at Celeste Jewels if Rose is still in the company.”

If she was at the company, he could still deliver her lunch to her.

After giving Finley some time to inquire, he was surprised when he promptly replied, “Ms. Shaffer was at the company in the morning, but she should no longer be there.”

At lunchtime, she must have gone out for a meal with Miles.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 118**

### **Chapter 118 It’s His Turn to Counterattack**

“What do you mean she was at the company in the morning and should no longer be there?” Jonathan asked.

Wasn’t Rose supposed to be sleeping in the morning?

Finley was taken aback by his low growl and responded resentfully, "I told you when you left that there was something important, but you said we could discuss it tomorrow."

Even over the phone, he could sense a chilling atmosphere.

"Speak!" Jonathan coldly demanded.

"Mr. Young has been waiting for Ms. Shaffer in the guest area of Celeste Jewels all morning. It seems like they're going out together at this time.."

They were supposed to be enjoying a meal together. He didn't dare to finish his sentence. There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line.

Finley almost thought the call had been disconnected when a voice finally came through, Immediately find out where they are. Additionally, from now on, address as 'Mrs. Finch.'

With that, Jonathan hung up the phone. Finley was left bewildered, wondering why he would call Rose "Mrs. Finch" when they were already divorced.

He didn't dare to delay in executing his orders. He promptly instructed his subordinates to locate Rose. Ten minutes later, he sent Jonathan the location. Jonathan looked at the address of the restaurant.

His gaze darkened slightly, and he left in large strides, taking the meal he had prepared for Rose with him.

Half an hour later, outside the restaurant, Jonathan sat in his car and watched as two people exited the restaurant. There was a burning flame in his eyes.

'Cause some trouble for the Young's company, and lure Miles away,' he instructed Finley with

a cold tone.

Not long after, Miles received a call. Outside the restaurant, he listened to his assistant's urgent report, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Just as he was about to apologize to Rose and step away for a moment, he suddenly sensed something unusual around him..

Several burly men, despite their casual attire, had an imposing aura that immediately told him they were from the Azure Clan of the Finches. He looked in one direction, wondering if Jonathan was there.

Even though the car was far, he could recognize the person in the car was Jonathan. He had

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just eaten a meal with Rose, and it had caused him to come over impatiently.

His assistant mentioned something about an “incident“, which was probably orchestrated by him as well. A faint smile appeared in his eyes.

He hadn't fully shaken off the frustration from Jonatha's men hounding him last time. This time, he would not allow himself to be toyed with by him. It's his+

to counterattack.

“Rose, there's an amusement park over there. I finally managed to take a day off. Will you accompany me for a visit?”

He politely extended the invitation.

“Well...”

Rose hesitated. She and Miles were not close enough to go to an amusement park together. In her mind, that was a place for couples in love.

However, when she looked in the direction of the amusement park, she saw a trace of sadness in his eyes.

“My sister used to love going there, but it's been a long time since she visited.”

She couldn't understand why Anastasia couldn't go to the amusement park when she was in Regalia. Furthermore, Miles's tone sounded as if she wanted to go but couldn't.

She couldn't bear to see him unhappy, so she quickly agreed.

“Sure, let's go.”

“Great.”

Miles's plan succeeded, and he immediately led her in the direction of the amusement park. The park was not far away, so they decided to walk there.

Jonathan noticed that Miles didn't leave after receiving the call, instead, he walked to the amusement park with Rose. he felt a surge of jealousy.

He wished to rush over and take Rose away. However, he couldn't risk exposing his identity as Mr. Finch, especially with Miles's presence. Rose didn't like Mr. Finch, so he couldn't take any chances.

"Have your people follow them," he ordered Finley.

Meanwhile, Finley had already rushed over from Finch Building and directed the Azure Clan of the Finches to follow Rose. Inside the amusement park, Rose remained oblivious to the situation.

When her mother was alive, they used to visit amusement parks frequently, but she hadn't been to one in a long time,

She soon immersed herself in the various attractions, from the carousel to the roller coaster,

thoroughly enjoying herself. Miles watched her smiling happily.

Initially, he only intended to show off to Jonathan, who was not far away. However, he began to lose himself in the moment.

It was as if he saw Anastasia waving at him from the carousel. Yet, when he snapped out, he knew it was not her.

"Mr. Young..."

Rose stepped down from the carousel and ran toward him. However, she stumbled just before reaching him. Miles's quick reflexes allowed him to catch her by the shoulder and prevent her from falling.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 119**

### **Chapter 119 Are You Tired Following Personally This Time**

"Thank you, Mr. Young..."

Rose's heart rate slowed as she quickly expressed her gratitude. Miles's smile was gentle. "I've been calling you Rose, and you're still calling me Mr. Young. Isn't that a bit too formal?"

Rose hesitated. If not Mr. Young, what should she call him? It wasn't polite for her to call him by his name.

"How about you call me Miles?"

A hint of indulgence appeared in Miles's eyes.

“Alright, Miles.”

This title felt neither too formal nor too distant. Not far away, Jonathan had entered the amusement park as well. Watching the two of them chatting and laughing, his gaze was filled with murderous intent.

Mr. Finch, who had once been ruthless when reorganizing the various branches of the Finches, found himself powerless when facing Rose.

By his side, Finley didn't dare to breathe, fearing that he might unwittingly incur his wrath.

At 5:00 pm, as he watched Rose and Miles leave the amusement park and get into the same car, he couldn't contain himself any longer. He then called Miles.

Inside the car, Rose leaned against the seat's backrest. She had just noticed numerous missed calls from her star escort husband in her bag.

However, the memory of their last night's deal and this morning's scene with Anastasia made her feel uncomfortable. Deciding to dismiss everything from her mind, she closed her eyes to

rest.

Miles drove the car while his phone continued to receive calls from Jonathan. He chose to ignore them until he noticed Rose seemed to be asleep. Finally, he answered the calls.

A silence hung between them, but both of them could sense each other's emotions. Jonathan's eyes were as sharp as a blade. Meanwhile, Miles's lips curled slightly.

After half a minute, he broke the silence.

“Do you find it tiring to follow us in person this time?”

With this sentence, he made it clear to him that he was still upset about their last confrontation. Jonathan clenched his teeth. As triumphant as he had been last time, he now felt suffocated.

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Despite his frustration, he couldn't allow Miles to have any designs on Rose

“Where's Rose?”



Miles glanced at the peacefully sleeping Rose beside him and answered, "She might have been tired from all the fun. She's fast asleep. Don't worry, she's sleeping soundly."

It was a blatant show of boasting and provocation. Jonathan wished to dismantle the entire Young family. However, both the Young family and the Finch family were part of the Three Greatest Families of Regalia

Even he couldn't easily dismantle the Young family quickly.

His eyes were filled with deep determination as she asked, "Where are you taking her?"

With a faint smile on his lips, Miles looked at his rearview mirror. He saw Jonathan's car closely following him from behind.

He hadn't answered Jonathan's question for a while, and it seemed that he couldn't sit any longer. The car accelerated and moved to his left.

He turned his head, his eyes meeting Jonathan's sharp gaze through the window.

"Aren't you following us? If you're following, you should already know where I'm taking her," he said, feeling more and more amused.

He had known Jonathan since childhood. Even when Jonathan was at a low point, there was a little that could hold him back. As for Rose. He retrieved his gaze and looked at Rose.

It seemed Jonathan had truly fallen for her. Rose had taken the place of Anastasia in

Jonathan's heart. He should have resented her, but he couldn't do so.

He seemed to feel guilty toward Anastasia. He drove faster, feeling increasingly irritated. At 7:00 pm, Aquastead Museum began ticket inspections and admission.

Rose woke up and opened her eyes to see Miles's refined smile.

"Have we arrived?" she asked while glancing ahead.

The car had indeed stopped, and they were right in front of the Aquastead Museum. She had fallen asleep during the ride.

Under Miles's gaze, she instinctively touched her chin to check if she had drooled in her sleep. Satisfied that she hadn't, she breathed a sigh of relief.

However, she couldn't be sure if she had snored or talked in her sleep.

She asked tentatively, "Did anything happen while I was asleep?"

“Nothing at all,” Miles replied, his smile deepening

As they got out of the car, he looked around. The bodyguards of the Azure Clan of the Finches were still present, and Jonathan was in a car not far away. His intense gaze locked onto him.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 120**

Chapter 120 Such a Coincidence

Miles found it weird that Jonathan had been observing from the side without approaching. However, he found it somewhat interesting. He led Rose into the museum.

Jonathan got out of the car and followed in hasty steps. He was about to enter when the ticket inspector stopped him.

“I’m sorry, Sir. You can’t enter without a ticket. Please make let others enter first.

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The ticket inspector was a young man. He had a standardized and friendly smile on his face. However, the glance at Jonathan gave away the thoughts in his heart.

He was so handsome and dressed decently, yet he was a man who wanted to mix up the tickets. With him guarding the entrance, no one could enter without a ticket.

Jonathan retreated to the side with a darkened face. No one had ever left him aside in this way. At the side, Finley couldn’t help but give a thumbs up for the ticket inspector.

The expression that was inadvertently leaked was captured by Jonathan. He immediately gave him a cold glance.

“What are you doing? Purchase the ticket!”

Nevertheless, the ticket had long been sold out.

“Mr. Finch, the tickets are sold out.”

Finley felt that he was going to be suspected of work ability.

Seeing Jonathan frowned, he explained, “The exhibition at Aquastead Museum is very popular, and the tickets on sale are limited. If I know that you want to come, I must have long been ready. However, isn’t your recent mind on Mrs. Finch?”

“Shut up!”

Jonathan was filled with displeasure. Then, he dialed a number. Finley had no idea who was on the other end of the phone. He could only hear Jonathan's cold demand.

"I want to donate a sum of money to Aquastead Museum for the restoration and maintenance of antiques. Well, just ask the curator to come and find me. Yes, I'm outside the museum now."

With that, he hung up the phone. Finley was left bewildered. After ten minutes, an old man in a suit walked out of the museum. It was the curator of the museum.

He was followed by a few staff members. After coming out, he hurriedly looked around. Suddenly, he saw the man with an extraordinary demeanor over here.

He immediately stepped forward and cautiously asked, "Are you Mr. Finch?"

He had heard that Jonathan had come to Aquastead, but he hadn't had the chance to see him in person. At this moment, Jonathan's mind was full of images of Rose and Miles watching the exhibition together.

He couldn't wait to go in and stare at it immediately.

"Yes, I'm Jonathan."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Finch. The mayor is on his way over. We..."

"Tell him not to come. This is the amount of my donation."

Jonathan wrote a check and handed it to the curator. The curator was shocked on the spot when he saw the number on it.

Jonathan's voice rang out with a bit of urgency, "Can I go in for a tour?"

The curator snapped back to his senses.

"Of course. Welcome, Mr. Finch. This way please."

Under his lead, Jonathan entered the museum through a special passage.

"Mr. Finch, we have an antique exhibition at the museum today. There are a few pieces of collectibles that are newly found back from abroad. This is the first time they are exhibited, I will surely introduce them to you properly in a while..."

The curator was thrilled in his heart.

With the money donated by Jonathan just now, even if the museum didn't conduct business in these few years, it would be able to maintain the collections of the whole museum.

Jonathan was not interested in the exhibition at all. He went all the way while looking for Rose. Suddenly, he finally saw the figure not far away.

Miles was standing beside Rose, and the two were talking to each other in front of an ancient

Queen's crown. Even from a distance, he felt the eagerness in Rose's eyes.

Rose designed jewelry, naturally, she would be interested in these. Miles was cunning enough to precisely utilize this to please her. Jonathan frowned, eagerly stepping forward to separate the two.

The curator seemed to sense his displeasure. He looked at the exhibition area which was full of people, thinking Jonathan didn't like to be disturbed.

However, the tickets had been sold for the exhibition. It would cause dissatisfaction if the museum temporarily announced the closure.

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As Jonathan saw Rose and Miles continue to walk forward, he strode to follow subconsciously. The curator was about to catch up when his icy voice rang out.

"You don't need to follow, none of your people need to follow."

Then, he jogged as if he was afraid of losing someone. The curator was confused as he sweated profusely. Was he not serving him well, so it upset him? As for the check just now...

Finely sensed his uneasiness and comforted, "Don't worry. Mr. Finch will not retrieve any checks that have been given out. Just keep it well; Mr. Finch simply wants to visit the exhibition alone without being disturbed. Just ignore his presence; even if you see him, there's no need to greet him. Do you understand?"

The curator seemed somewhat confused.

"Alright."

In the exhibition room, each collection amazed Rose. Except for some copper collections, there were several ancient women's jewelry, each one was full of exquisite details.

She was so focused that Miles was distracted. It wasn't until a voice rang behind him that his thoughts were drawn back.

"You're here too. Such a coincidence."