

Chapter 16 | Am Married

Meanwhile, down in the dance hall, the dance had just ended.

Jonathan had not had enough yet.

Even though Rose was forced to play along with him, Jonathan found it rather amusing. Reluctant to let go, he kept his hand on her waist.

"Can you let go of me now, Uncle Jonathan?"
Rose said with an insincere smile.

Jonathan frowned. His voice was both domineering and jealous. "I'm not your uncle. Don't call me that ever again."

Rose wondered why he was being so jealous. Suddenly, Jonathan stuffed a bag into her hands. It was her bag!

Elated, Rose wanted to thank him. But then, she remembered the way he bit her when they were in the room on the second floor just now. Her shoulder was still hurting.

He bit her, and he even stole her bag!

Rose spat out through gritted teeth, "You wretched ... thief!"

Her voice was tiny. After all, she dared not mess with a prominent figure like him.

But Jonathan heard what she said. She was insulting him!

"Hah ..."

Jonathan was about to say more when Rose hastily took a step back. Then, she turned around and fled into the crowd.

His eyes followed her. Just then, Charlie came forward and handed Jonathan a phone.

Jonathan answered the call. The person on the other end of the line was Finley Willis, the leader of the Azure Clan of the Finches.

He was originally on a mission when he received new orders from Jonathan last night. So, he arrived in Aquastead this morning.

At this moment, Finley was monitoring the team in charge of luring their target.

"Mr. Finch, they've started making their move. There's a spy among the people you brought to Aquastead this time. They're waiting for you to leave in the car. Then, they'll take advantage of the cover of night to attack you.

"I've already arranged everything, Mr. Finch. You should leave first. Leave the rest to me."

Jonathan glanced at the crowd. He did not see Rose anywhere. He wanted to leave with her, but he did not want to expose his identity.

"Don't kill them." With that, Jonathan hung up coldly.

After giving Charlie a few instructions, he left the hall.

The banquet began. When Nixon came back, Jonathan was nowhere to be found. Then, he heard from Charlie that Jonathan had returned to the room to rest. It was only then that Nixon relaxed.

But he had no idea that the person in the room on the second floor was a body double.

The real Jonathan had already left.

Nixon suppressed his anger when he heard that Rose might have entered Jonathan's room.

Right now, he was uncertain about Jonathan's attitude toward Rose.

On the other hand, Mrs. Lane Senior was a shrewd woman. She knew that Jonathan's

possessiveness toward Rose meant something.

Therefore, Mrs. Lane Senior went to Nixon and ordered him, "Forget about your engagement to Rose. If Uncle Jonathan truly fell for Rose, we'll send Rose to his bed in the name of the Lanes. In return, we'll receive his support in Regalia.

"She's just a woman from Aquastead. Even if Uncle Jonathan fancies her, he's just playing with her. A family like the Finches will never recognize her. When that happens, I'll just find you another rich young lady from Regalia."

Mrs. Lane Senior did not care about Rose at all. She was solely focused on the Lane family's interests.

Nixon did consider giving Rose to Jonathan, but he had some funding problems to solve. He had to get Celeste Jewels as soon as possible so that he could resolve his crises.

Thus, Jonathan decided that he would marry Rose first. If Jonathan still fancied Rose then, Nixon would not mind letting Jonathan have her.

After searching through the crowd, Nixon finally found Rose.

"Come with me. Let's go meet Uncle Jonathan!"

Nixon came over and rudely grabbed Rose's wrist.

Rose was hurting from his grip. Shaking Nixon off forcefully, she said in disdain, "Why? So that he can officiate our wedding? If so, then forget it!"

Her voice was quite loud. It instantly attracted the attention of the people around them.

Nixon's expression was darker now. Lowering his voice, he warned Rose through gritted teeth, "Stop asking for trouble. It's your honor to have Uncle Jonathan officiate your wedding!"

"That's just your honor!" Rose scoffed.

More people gathered around them. This was the best chance for Rose to destroy Nixon's dreams!

Smiling, Rose met Nixon's panicked gaze. Then, she declared loudly, "Sorry, Nixon, but I'm married!"

Nixon was struck dumb. He was not the only one. Everyone present was shocked as well.

Kelly, who was clutching a photo, was bewildered too.

Rose calmly retrieved a document from her bag. Everyone could see that it was her marriage license.

She looked down at the marriage license. She had not had the chance to take a good look at it since getting the license yesterday. This was her first time reading the words on the license.

She glanced at the name. "My husband's last name is Finch—"

That made her pause.

Was her star escort husband's last name also Finch?



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