

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 161

Chapter 161 They Got Married

"It's not necessary."

Rose smiled. She wished she had covered his mouth earlier. How did he make such a request?

She glanced around, intending to remind him that this was a public place. Wouldn't he feel embarrassed to be fed in public. However, she didn't understand Jonathan's thoughts at all.

For him, there's no problem being fed by his wife in public. After all, he was not being fed by others.

He lowered his eyebrows sadly as he said, "I'm kind enough to help you. I don't even ask for interest on the one billion..."

Rose almost wanted to ask him to ask for interest instead of asking to be fed.

However, as she realized the amount of interest of one billion, she immediately felt that feeding him didn't seem to be difficult.

Taking a deep breath, she quickly cut a piece of steak and stuffed it into his mouth. As she did this, she looked around cautiously, making sure that no one would notice.

Even so, she didn't dare to delay for a moment. After feeding him the steak, she quickly withdrew her hand, as if nothing had happened. Jonathan looked satisfied after eating.

As one bite was not enough for him, he requested, "I want more."

Rose was doing some mental preparation. After the first time, it was easier the second time. She cut the steak and stuffed it into his mouth.

When Nixon and Chloe came out of the private room and were about to leave the restaurant, he saw Rose and a man sitting opposite each other.

From this angle, he could only see Rose and the man's back. Rose was feeding the man. The two of them seemed very sweet. Nixon's eyes froze when he thought of Rose's husband.

Could the man be her husband? He wanted to go up and find out what was going on. However, Chloe saw through his intentions and grabbed him.

"You still want to provoke Rose?" she asked as she frowned.

She knew that Rose's marriage was a fact. If she wanted to win her over, her husband would be an obstacle. However, it was nothing difficult for her.

As long as she had the will, she could spend some money. If money didn't work, there were other ways. As long as she could achieve her goal. Nixon was a little dazed as he looked at the man's back.

"Grandma, do you feel like you've seen the man's back somewhere?"

He felt familiar, but he couldn't recognize it. Chloe didn't take it seriously. She glanced at him impatiently, turned around, and left.

Nixon glanced at Rose and the man again. Then, he quickly followed Chloe without thinking much.

Meanwhile, in the hotel's luxurious suite, Anastasia was smoking irritably.

After entering the room for a long time, she stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window, with a chill all over her body. She remained silent. Behind her, Kelly furrowed her brows.

Just now, they saw Jonathan going to find Rose. Since then, Anastasia's expression remained dark. She must have hated Rose to death.

"My sister won first place in the National Jewelry Design Award held by the Young family. Her work was bought by Mr. Finch," Kelly suddenly said.

Anastasia turned and looked at her.

Kelly paused for a moment before continuing. "Mr. Finch's novelty toward my sister might just be temporary. In my opinion, you and him are a match made in heaven."

Kelly had investigated before. She had seen all the news. Anastasia loved Jonathan so much that she must not be able to tolerate Rose's existence.

However, Anastasia could see through her thoughts at a glance.

"Don't talk nonsense. I'm married," she sneered.

Kelly seemed to throw caution to the wind as she said, "You're getting divorced, aren't you? There must be a reason why you got married back then. As long as you are divorced, there are still many possibilities with Mr. Finch."

Her words pleased Anastasia. However, she was still wary of Kelly.

After a long silence, she asked, "What do you want?"

Kelly's eyes lit up. She knew that Anastasia was examining whether she was qualified to be her ally.

"I hate Rose; no, I resent her. I don't want her to get anything good. How can she be worthy of Mr. Finch's status?" she said fiercely, not concealing her jealousy toward Rose.

Anastasia stared at her. A figure suddenly appeared in her mind. She also hated Harriette back then. She was jealous of everything she had until she disappeared

Seeing that she didn't speak for a long time, Kelly thought that her confession was not

Hence, she looked even more excited.

enough.

"I hate her, so I snatched away her fiance. I also want to snatch away anything from her. However, I don't know where she got her good luck, but Mr. Young Senior took a fancy to her and accepted her as his granddaughter. As soon as she got into the Young family, the Lane family immediately broke off the engagement with me and humiliated me in front of Rose. I must avenge this."

She almost yelled out the last words through gritted teeth. As Anastasia met her jealous eyes, she was certain that she was a good helper in dealing with Rose. However

"What can you do?" she sneered.

She stared at Kelly, asking for her usefulness. Kelly's eyes flashed.

She met Anastasia's gaze and raised a smile as she said, "Mr. Finch and Rose are getting married."

The sneer on Anastasia's face froze instantly. They were getting married?

"How is that possible? I haven't heard anything."

Her eyes flashed with disbelief. How could Jonathan get married so easily? Even Harriette's attempt to force him to get married was unsuccessful.

He had just come to Aquastead not long ago, and he had only just met Rose. How could he possibly get married?

"Nixon once investigated Rose's marital status. It showed that she was married, and her spouse was unknown. I think with the Young family's ability, they can find out whether Rose's spouse is Mr. Finch. I also know that Rose doesn't know Mr. Finch's identity."

Kelly knew that the information she gave was enough to make Anastasia feel that she was a useful person. Hence, she didn't stay any longer.

After she left, Anastasia immediately called a senior official who was close to the Young family in Aquastead. It didn't take long for her to get the answer she wanted. Rose's spouse was Jonathan.

Besides, Jonathan seemed to have made it clear that the information would not be leaked out.

"What tricks did she use on him?"

She was extremely angry. There was Harriette in the past, and now there was Rose. They were all blocking her way. She angrily threw the cup on the table and strode out of the room.

When she arrived downstairs at the hotel, she saw Jonathan and Rose getting into the car. His considerate look stung her eyes.

As if to confirm something, she immediately drove and followed.

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Chapter 162 Staying Out All Night

When Rose returned to the company, Jonathan stayed in the reception room of Celeste Jewels all afternoon like an unemployed vagrant

Anastasia followed to Century tower. She stared at the exit of the building. As everyone got off work, Rose and Jonathan walked out hand in hand Jonathan's eyes seemed to be fixed on Rose

Seeing the two of them getting into the car, Anastasia's hand holding the steering wheel was trembling She followed the two of them all the way to Zenwood Gardens.

They went home like an ordinary couple.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would have never believed that Jonathan, who always gave cold eyes to other women approaching, seemed to take the initiative to stick to Rose.

Anastasia then went back to Young Estate.

Upon seeing her, Oliver frowned and asked, "Where's Rosie?"

Anastasia clenched her fists. However, as if nothing happened, she soon put on a smile.

“Grandpa, have you forgotten? She doesn’t live here

“She’s the granddaughter of the Young family, of course she’ll live here.”

Oliver truly wanted to see Rose.

Frowning, he ordered Patrick, the old butler, “Prepare a room for Rosie. I’ll pick her up personally tomorrow.”

Patrick immediately made the preparation. Oliver’s attitude toward Rose made Anastasia jealous. Back then, she was not brought back to the Young family by Oliver.

He simply walked around the orphanage and finally pointed at her. Later Patrick came forward to handle the adoption procedures and brought her back to Young Estate

Oliver’s joy and attention were obviously much more toward Rose. However, she was happy to see him take Rose over to live with him.

The next afternoon, the Young family’s car was parked downstairs at Century Tower. Oliver did not go up but waited downstairs.

As soon as Rose went downstairs, Patrick led a row of bodyguards to greet her.

“Ms. Rose...” He bowed to her.

Rose was shocked by the spectacle. If she hadn’t recognized who Patrick was, she would have turned around and run away. Fortunately, she remained steady.

“Is there something wrong?” she asked politely.

With a smile all over his face, Patrick answered, “Ms. Rose, I’m here to take you home.”

Rose was stunned for a moment. She followed Patrick’s gaze and saw Oliver waving to her. Even from a certain distance, she could feel his kindness and joy. She trotted forward.

“Mr. Young...”

When she just called out, she saw a hint of disappointment in Oliver’s eyes.

“Grandpa..”

She immediately changed the address.

Oliver instantly beamed with joy.

“Remember, I’m your grandpa!”

He looked at her as if he really took her as his granddaughter. Rose had never felt such sincere love and pampering since her mother passed away.

She was stunned for a moment before calling out again, “Grandpa.

Oliver was extremely satisfied as he said, “Get in the car. I’ll take you home.”

At that moment, Rose thought of her mother. When she was in kindergarten, her mother would pick her up no matter how busy she was.

Every time she would hold her hand and tell her, “I’ll take you home.”

Rose was in a daze. She couldn’t resist but get in the car. The car drove smoothly. In the spacious carriage, Oliver never took his eyes off her for a moment.

Until they arrived at Young Estate, he kept holding her hands. As soon as she entered the door, all the

servants bowed.

“Ms. Rose.”

She was a little uncomfortable with such a grand spectacle. However, she held her breath and smiled politely. Entering the dining room, Anastasia had been waiting for a long time.

When she saw Rose, she immediately greeted her, “Rosie, come and sit here. Miles knows what you like to eat. The chef has cooked everything you liked today.”

She enthusiastically pulled her to sit down opposite Miles.

“Miles.”

Rose was slightly startled when she saw Miles. Every time she saw Miles in the past, he always had an elegant smile on his face. However, even though he put on a smile today, he didn’t give her a look.

Anastasia glanced at Miles and said deliberately, “Since you call me Ana, you should call him something else too.”

Miles's frown deepened. He stood up abruptly.

"Grandpa, I still have some things to deal with. I'm going back to my room first."

Shaving Out All NØIN

Then, he turned around and left the dining room, disappearing from everyone's sight.

"What's wrong with him today? He seems sulky."

Anastasia knew the reason, but she deliberately pretended to be confused. There was a hint of sadne

in Rose's eyes. She wondered if Miles was unhappy because of her.

Just then, Oliver said, "Leave him alone. Rosie, you must be hungry. Patrick, please serve the food."

Soon, Patrick arranged for the food to be served, Rose was indeed hungry. During the meal, Oliver was very enthusiastic in letting her try the dishes.

After dinner, the doctor came to do Oliver's daily physical examination. Anastasia then took Rose to the room prepared by Patrick.

"Rosie, this is your room. I'm staying over there, and Miles's room is right next to yours," she introduced in detail.

Rose glanced at Miles's closed door. The expression on his face just now still lingered in her mind. She didn't even pay attention to Anastasia's words after entering the room.

After Anastasia left, she closed the door. Just then, her phone rang. Her heart skipped a beat when she saw the word "star escort husband". She seemed to have forgotten to inform him.

She immediately picked up the phone.

"I probably won't be back tonight

There was a moment of silence on the other side of the phone. She seemed to see his frown across the phone.

After a while, Jonathan spat out a few words, "Staying outside all night?"

Rose frowned as she strode to the balcony. She was preparing to have a good talk with him.

Just then, she turned her head and saw Miles leaning on the railing on the balcony next door, staring at her with a complicated expression.

“Hello...” she greeted subconsciously.

On the other end of the phone, Jonathan’s eyes darkened. He wondered whom she was greeting.

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Chapter 163 His Feelings for Rose

Just as Jonathan was about to inquire, Rose hurriedly hung up the phone. He stared at the phone in confusion. Who was she greeting in this late night?

He suddenly thought of someone. To confirm his suspicions, he called Miles. The phone rang twice before it was answered.

“Hello?”

Miles’s voice was full of laziness. Even through the phone, the slight smile on his face seemed to reach Jonathan.

“Where’s Rose?”

Jonathan’s voice was urgent and cold. Miles took a deep look at Rose. He thought she was talking to her husband just now, but he didn’t expect it was Jonathan,

Calling Rose so late at night, it seemed Jonathan didn’t take her husband seriously.

“She’s Grandpa’s new granddaughter, so she belongs to the Young family. It makes sense for her back to Young Estate at night.

The smile at the corner of Miles’s mouth became even thicker, Jonathan’s face became even more dark, Jonathan hung up the phone with gloomy eyes,

When they talked on the phone, Miles’s voice was very low, Rose, who was on the balcony next door, only saw him glance at her while talking on the phone before looking away.

She originally planned to take the opportunity to find out whether the reason he was unhappy in the dining room just now was because of her,

However, she couldn’t disturb his conversation with others. Just as she was giving up her thoughts and preparing to go back to her room, Miles stopped her.

“Rose...”

She turned and met his eyes.

“Yes?”

A subtle strangeness appeared in Miles’s eyes for a moment before disappearing.

“You can just call me Miles.”

This was what Rose wanted.

“Want to have a drink?” Miles asked as he shook the wine glass in his hand.

Rose had no reason to refuse his warm invitation. Upon seeing her nod, Miles turned around and went back to his room. When he came back soon, he had a wine glass in his hand.

He poured the wine and handed it to Rose from the balcony. Afterward, they leaned against the middle partition on the balcony, back to back.

After a few sips, Rose took advantage of the drunkenness and asked, “You don’t like me entering the Young family?”

She felt that his attitude toward her had changed since Oliver recognized her as his granddaughter. The depression in Miles’s heart resurfaced again.

He couldn’t tell whether he was disappointed that he couldn’t approach Rose as a man to prevent Jonathan from approaching her and keeping his promise to Harriette, or he was disappointed in other things.

When he saw Oliver introduce everyone that Rose belonged to the Young family and was his sister, his heart seemed to be suddenly hollowed out. After a long silence, he took a sip of wine.

“It’s not that I don’t like it.”

He lied deliberately, not wanting to burden Rose.

“Really?”

She turned to look at him. The look in her eyes indicated that she didn’t believe in his words. Miles turned around and caught her eyes. He was stunned for a moment and suddenly laughed.

He touched her head indulgently as he said, “How come I don’t like you?”

He was stunned by his own words. However, Rose didn't notice his reaction. She finally felt relieved as she raised her wine glass and touched it with his.

"That's good. Don't worry, Grandpa recognizes me as his granddaughter, but I just met him by chance. Nothing in the Young family belongs to me, and I won't think about it at all. Rest assured, I'm just his granddaughter. There's nothing to do with the Young family. I just can't bear to let him down..."

Every time she saw Oliver, she felt reluctant. She felt that it must be that night when she knew that Oliver's daughter and her mother had the same birthday, so she subconsciously felt pity.

She thought Oliver felt the same. She was paying homage to her mother through Oliver. Meanwhile, Oliver was also yearning for his daughter through her

Thinking of her mother, she took another big sip of wine. As she raised her head, she met Miles's deep and complicated eyes.

"What's wrong with you?" she asked.

He was smiling just now, but he was frowning and looking at her with a strange look now. Miles was slightly startled. He looked away in panic as if trying to hide something.

"Miles..." she continued to inquire.

However, Miles suddenly turned around and went back to his room. Rose watched his figure disappear. The light in the next room quickly went out. As she frowned, she heard his calm voice.

"Rose, I'm a little drunk."

She quickly replied, "Then rest early."

"Alright."

His sound disappeared. However, he felt very uneasy in the room. At this moment, his own words were still echoing in his mind..

"How come I don't like you?"

Thinking of it, his heart was pounding hard. How could he fall in love with her?

He admired her talent very much. Later, he learned that Jonathan was interested in her, and his admiration for her was mixed with other feelings.

He approached her with purpose. Everything he did was to help Jonathan keep his promise to Harriette. He took a deep breath, deliberately not thinking deeply about his feelings for Rose.

That night, his dreams were filled with Rose. He woke up before dawn the next day. He walked to the balcony where they drank last night and stood there until dawn.

Early in the morning, Rose walked out of the room after washing up. Miles also happened to come out of the room.

“Miles, good morning.”

She smiled brightly. She was wearing a white long house dress, her hair was slightly messy. Her charming look fell into Miles’s eyes. He was slightly startled.

The dreams full of Rose from last night appeared in his mind. He quickly turned his eyes away and hurried downstairs.

“Mr. Young, breakfast is ready. You...”

Patrick’s voice came from downstairs.

“I won’t eat,” Miles said before hurrying out of the door.

Rose watched his back disappear in a puzzle.

“He’s weird today. He usually has breakfast with Grandpa before leaving. Why is he in such a hurry today?” Anastasia asked as she looked at Rose, whose frown deepened.

A hint of coldness flashed in Anastasia’s eyes. She then walked to Rose and held her hand affectionately as they walked downstairs.

“Rosie, did you sleep well last night? Today is the weekend, I’ll take you somewhere.”

Rose couldn’t refuse her invitation. After having breakfast with Oliver, Anastasia couldn’t wait to bring Rose out. An hour later, they arrived at their destination.

Looking at the cruise at the port, Rose looked at Anastasia in confusion.

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Chapter 164 Teasing

“I have a few college friends in Aquastead. They knew that I came here and chartered a cruise to

welcome me. I'll introduce you to them later."

After finishing her words, Anastasia was brought to the cruise. It was still morning, and people on the cruise were already having fun. Someone saw Anastasia and immediately gathered around.

"Anastasia, I've asked you out for many days, but you're not free. Today I finally got to meet you."

The person who spoke was called Laurence Gibson. He was from the collateral of the Gibsons. The Gibsons were the wealthiest family in Aquastead. Its collateral was wealthy and noble too.

Laurence loved to have fun. He was the famous big-spending son in Aquastead. The people he played with were also the sons and daughters of some entrepreneurs in Aquastead who liked to have fun too.

The gathering today involved many friends. In the crowd, Rose saw Mandy in one glance. Mandy also

her.

"Isn't this our Ms. Shaffer?"

Mandy was detained for half a month last time, not long after she was released. After she was released, her father froze her bank card and cut off her source of income to teach her a lesson.

If it hadn't been for Rose, how could she have endured this?

"Do you know each other?" Laurence looked at Mandy.

The people present were all idle and did not have much contact with their family's business.

Even if they heard that Oliver from the Youngs had a new granddaughter in Aquastead, they wouldn't

know that she was Rose,

"Of course, we know each other." Mandy sneered.

With so many people here, she was happy to see Rose make a fool of herself. Hence, she revealed her history without hesitation.

“She’s even better at having fun than most of us. She’s married. Do you know who her husband is?”

She smiled mysteriously, which immediately aroused the interest of everyone present.

Anastasia frowned. As if she was afraid that Mandy would mention “Mr. Finch”, she looked at her with guarded eyes. However, Mandy’s next words made her brows release.

“He’s a host at Nightfall Lounge, a male escort! Hahaha!”

Her laughter was full of sarcasm. Everyone was stunned for a moment. They burst into laughter after understanding her meaning.

“Anastasia, why did you bring her here? She even favors a male escort; her taste is not on the same level as ours.” Laurence couldn’t help but tease.

He looked at Rose with a hint of frivolity. Her taste was not very good, but her face and figure were beyond comparison. His eyes wandered back and forth over Rose, not hiding his interest at all.

“Miss, you and your husband don’t mind having fun separately, right?”

His meaning couldn’t be more obvious. Rose felt a hint of displeasure in her heart. She was

satisfied with the frivolity of the man in front of her and their tease toward her star escort husband

The laughter around her continued as they were involved in discussion.

“Why do you think she married a male escort?”

“Probably because he has good skills, and she doesn’t want to pay for it.”

I think so. Hahaha!”

It seemed like Rose was their fun today. Rose glanced at Anastasia, who had no intention of stopping these people.

Suddenly, she smiled and looked into Laurence’s eyes as she asked, “Do you want to know?”

Laurence was stunned by her question.

“Of course, I want to know.” He became more and more interested.

Rose raised her finger at his and said, "Come here."

Laurence raised his eyebrows and looked back at everyone. He patted his chest as if to show off he was invited by a woman, His friends started to make noises.

"Mr. Gibson! Mr. Gibson!"

Everyone's eyes fell on Rose and Laurence. They were all excited to watch the scene. Rose smiled faintly.

Laurence walked up to her and said, "Little beauty, what are you going to tell me?"

"How should I tell you?" Rose said as she touched his chest.

Under the thin layer of clothes, there was all fat, which was far worse than her star escort husband. Her touch made Laurence's heart flutter.

Just as he started to feel excited, the smile on Rose's face disappeared. Before he could react, she grabbed his collar and pulled him in front of her,

Then, she raised her leg and kicked him hard below the abdomen.

"Ah!" Laurence groaned in pain.

Rose knew that her strength was enough to inflict pain on him for a while. She released his collar. The next moment, Laurence was hunched over, lying on the ground and rolling in pain.

The booing around him suddenly stopped. There was only his cry of pain in the air. Everyone looked at him and then at Rose. No one dared to speak.

Anastasia didn't expect Rose would take action directly. She originally planned to wait for Rose to suffer some loss from Laurence before stepping in to save her. However, the current situation....

"You bitch!"

Laurence's face turned pale in pain. He gritted his teeth and stared at fiercely. She dared to kick his lifeblood. He wouldn't make it easy for her.

"Why are you standing still? Tie her up and throw her into the sea!"

He looked back at his friends,

Mandy came to her senses first and urged the people around her excitedly, "Mr. Gibson has spoken. Why don't you hurry up?"

Immediately, all the men present walked toward Rose, who was on quard.

Just as she was ready to fight, Anastasia, who had remained silent, said, “Mr. Gibson, if you want to throw her into the sea, you have to ask my grandpa if he allows you to do so.”

Because of her status as the heiress to the Young family, everyone present would have to pay attention to her every word.

“Anastasia, what do you mean by this?”

The person who spoke was another big–spending son. Anastasia raised her eyebrows and stepped forward to hold Rose’s arm.

“Nothing much. I brought her here today to introduce you to my grandpa’s new granddaughter. But Laurence, what have you been doing?”

She looked at Laurence unhappily. Her words echoed in the minds of everyone present. Could it be that Rose was the lucky one who became Oliver’s new granddaughter?

Those people who had just wanted to the Rose up and throw her into the sea suddenly stepped back. At this moment, there was a hint of fear in Laurence’s eyes.

The person he had just teased was Oliver’s new granddaughter. If his family knew about it, he would have severe consequences.

“I’m sorry.”

He changed his arrogance and apologized hastily.

Rose raised her eyebrows and replied, “It’s alright. I’ve caused you pain, so I should be the one who apologizes.”

With that, she took her hand out from Anastasia and strode out of the cruise. She didn’t want to stay In this kind of place any longer.

“You’ve provoked my sister. We’re no longer friends. Rosie, wait for me; let’s go together,” Anastasia said coldly before she chased after Rose.

As they went outside, Rose couldn’t help but frown when she saw the endless water.

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Chapter 165 Rose Is In Danger

The cruise had left the port.

“What should we do?” Anastasia apologized. “I just wanted to take you here to relax. I didn’t expect them to be so virtuous. They weren’t like this in college... Wait for me, I’ll ask them to take the cruise back.”

She hurriedly turned back. A few minutes later, she came back.

With an apologetic look on her face, she held Rose’s hand and said, “Rosie, the cruise has set up automatic cruise and has started it. It won’t return until tomorrow, so there’s no way to go back for the time being. You

She seemed to not know what to do. Looking at the endless water, Rose furrowed her brows.

“Rosie, the cruise is very big. Why don’t we stay here for the time being? Let’s enjoy ourselves and not meet them. I promise to warn them not to provoke you again. Otherwise, I’ll let the Young family diminish their family’s business.”

She looked at Rose, waiting for her to express her stance. Rose was in a daze.

At this moment, Anastasia was defending her. It was as if her cold shoulders when she was teased by Laurence and Mandy earlier were just her imagination.

“Rosie?”

Rose came back to her senses and shook off the thoughts in her mind. She could only accept the current situation.

“I’m a little tired. I’m going to take a rest.”

After finishing her words, she got on the top floor of the cruise.

Behind her, Anastasia assured again, “Rosie, I’ll tell them that no one can go to the top floor. You have a good rest.”

However, Rose didn’t look back. Anastasia’s eyes gradually turned cold. After a while, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

“It’s your turn to take action. There’s some conflict between Laurence from the Gibsons and Rose. You can take advantage of it.”

The person on the other end of the phone was Kelly. It was not a coincidence that Mandy got on this cruise. It was the result of the joint efforts of Kelly and Anastasia.

“Okay.”

Malice appeared in Kelly’s eyes.

She suddenly thought of something and said, "As for Mr. Finch .."

"You don't have to worry. I checked his schedule today. Several major decision-making meetings in

Regalia require him to make decisions remotely. Even if he spares time and thinks of Rose, he's beyond his reach to us."

Anastasia's eyes were cold. After hanging up the phone, she glanced at the top of the cruise. Rose was standing at the railing. The wind blew her hair and skirt.

Even she, as a woman, found her extremely beautiful, Rose was indeed a beauty. No wonder

Jonathan and Miles both liked her.

Thinking of the other main event tonight, a meaningful smile appeared on her lips. As Anastasia promised, no one came up to the top floor all day except the attendants who brought her meals.

Rose felt comfortable blowing the sea breeze and enjoying the delicious food.

After going out early in the morning. Miles's dream from last night still appeared in his mind. He was not in the mood for work all morning. It was Saturday, Rose would not go to the company.

He wondered if Jonathan took her away from Young Estate. Thinking of this, he couldn't hold himself back. However, he didn't dare to call Rose to inquire.

After hesitating for a moment, he dialed the number of Young Estate.

"Mr. Young...

Patrick was a little surprised. Miles rarely called home during work. It was a little unusual today.

"Do you have anything to tell me?" he asked.

A trace of uneasiness flashed in Miles's eyes as he asked, "How's Grandpa today?"

Patrick was in a daze. Usually, he would ask the doctor directly about Oliver's condition. As for today

"Mr. Young Senior is in a good mood today. It must be because of Ms. Rose..."

“Rose is with Grandpa?” Miles asked without showing any trace. His expression relaxed slightly.

The next moment, Patrick replied, “Ms. Rose is not at home.”

Miles instantly sat up straight.

Then, Patrick continued, “This morning, Ms. Young and Ms. Rose went out together. They said they’re going to play together. As for where they went

Patrick thought for a while and suddenly remembered something as he continued, “Last night, I heard

from Ms. Young that she has an appointment with some friends today, and they’re going to s heard

together. She should take Ms. Rose with her.”

Miles instantly became alert. Anastasia had never been a good person. All her focus was on

Jonatha

if she caused harm to Rose because of him

His expression suddenly changed as he immediately hung up the phone. An hour later, he arrived at the port. On the way there, he had asked his assistant to prepare a small cruise.

Without much delay, he boarded the cruise and let it leave the port. In the evening, the scenery on the sea was particularly beautiful.

Rose was blowing the sea breeze on the top deck, while others were having a good time in a bar on a certain floor below. After the morning episode, Laurence had been gloomy.

He was still in pain from Rose’s kick. He was filled with anger, but he could only hold back due to his fear of the Young family.

After taking a look at the other people gathered around Anastasia, his expression darkened.

“Mr. Gibson, still not happy?”

Mandy came to his side with a glass of wine.

Following his gaze to Anastasia, she said deliberately, "It's hard to offend people from the Youngs. However, Rose was too disrespectful to you just now. Even if she didn't like our joke, she could just say it, but she wanted to be violent."

The more Laurence thought about it, the angrier he became. Didn't Rose just want to teach him a lesson and embarrass him? That was abominable.

"Mr. Gibson, I heard them all talking about the incident just now. They said that after the kick by Ms. Shaffer, you might not be able to show off your talents in the future..." Mandy said as she poured a glass of wine for Laurence.

Laurence picked up the glass and drank it down angrily.

"Damn!" he cursed through gritted teeth.

These people were all his friends. However, upon seeing him offended Oliver's new granddaughter, they immediately made fun of him. They were trying to please Rose.

He took a deep breath and pressed it to his heart. His eyes burned red with anger.

"If I were you, I wouldn't be embarrassed because of this." Mandy continued to pour him wine.

Laurence drank glass by glass. Soon, he felt drunk. His drunkenness and anger were exactly what Mandy wanted.

Seeing that she had instigated him, she whispered in his ear, "Rose is alone on the top floor. If you want to teach her a lesson, why don't you ..."

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Chapter 166 How Can You Sleep Alone

Mandy's words seemed to ignite a fire in Laurence's heart.

"Okay, I'm going to teach her a lesson."

After glancing at the people having fun around him, he left the bar quietly. Mandy was pleased that she had succeeded. She sent a message to Kelly.

"The matter is done. Let's wait and watch the show. By the way, how effective is the thing you gave "me?"

When pouring the wine just now, she added some drugs without leaving any trace. Soon, she received a reply from Kelly.

“Wait and see, you’ll find it out.”

She sneered and took a sip of wine, feeling very excited. The surroundings were noisy, with people drinking and dancing. Anastasia was surrounded by people, and she was already half drunk.

When Mandy approached Laurence, she could clearly see everything that happened after that. Thinking of Rose on the top floor, she put down her wine glass and pretended to be worried.

“I can’t drink anymore. My sister is alone. If I’m drunk, I can’t take care of her,” she said.

She stumbled as soon as she stood up.

One of her friends quickly held her and said, “You’re so kind to your sister, but there’s nothing to worry about. She’s an adult, can’t she take care of herself? Besides, the entire cruise is ours, nothing will happen to her.”

“That’s right. How about we drink for a while before you go and see her?”

Anastasia frowned. As if struggling for a moment, she agreed.

“Alright, just a little while.”

The bar was still lively. On the top floor, Rose was ready to sleep. As soon as she lay down, she suddenly heard someone open the door.

“Who?”

She immediately turned on the light vigilantly. As the light illuminated the room, she could clearly see the person standing at the door. It was Laurence.

“Hey, Ms. Shaffer, are you going to sleep? The night is long, how can you sleep alone?”

In a drunk state, Laurence spotted Rose’s pretty face. Mist suddenly appeared in his eyes, and he felt a surge of heat in his heart. After locking the door, he couldn’t wait to walk toward her.

Rose had jumped out of bed. She picked up her phone on the bedside and dialed a number randomly while watching him defensively.

At Finch Building at video conference

Bo her phone came

unched his eyews When he was thinking of

He raised his lips slightly, and couldn't wait to answer the phone. He told her that he would pick her up at Young Estate.

However, as soon as the call was connected, Rose's angry warning came from the other end.

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Jonathan frowned as the sound

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He didn't hide anything. Ten minutes ago, he called Rose. She was all fine as she was about to sleep. He thought he was overthinking it. Perhaps they were just going out to sea normally.

Hence, he continued to look for the cruise on the sea without saying much.

"Mr. Young, there's a cruise signal in that direction," the helm next to him said excitedly.

He looked at the direction, but didn't see any ship as far as he could see. Frowning, he wanted to tell Jonathan something, but he had hung up the phone.

"Prepare a cruise to go to sea... Jonathan ordered Finley again.

With that, he got into the car and drove to the port as quickly as possible. Miles called Rose again, but the call was no longer available.

Realizing that something must have happened, he couldn't sit still anymore.

"Increase the speed to the maximum," he ordered the helm.

Then, he dialed Anastasia's number. However, no one answered. Meanwhile, on the cruise, Anastasia's phone turned on and off several times in her bag.

She knew that Miles must be very anxious. The more anxious he was, the more he could understand his own heart. This was what she wanted.

In Rose's room on the top floor, if Rose hadn't learned Taekwondo for several years, she would have been unable to resist at this time.

She stepped on Laurence's back. Her eyes were cold as she said, "Mr. Gibson, you've violated the law and attempted infringement. How about I take you to the police station tomorrow?"

Laurence, who was lying on the ground, didn't expect that she knew self-defense. His head was bleeding. On his swollen face, his eyes were red. A wave of humiliation came over him.

"Rose, I have to teach you some lessons tonight!" he shouted,

Rose sneered. He couldn't even teach her a lesson with his ability. She glanced at the phone on the ground and picked it up. It could no longer be turned on.

She needed the phone to contact the police and Anastasia to reveal his deed. Hence, she looked at

Laurence.

Then, she knelt down and groped his pocket. When she touched the phone, he suddenly pushed her hard. She was caught off guard and sat on the ground.

As she raised her eyes, he had already grabbed her neck.

"Damn, you bitch! Fuck the law! I said I'm going to teach you some lessons!"

He lifted her up. Just as he was about to kiss her, Rose grabbed his neck in desperation. His eyes became increasingly sinister. He kept exerting force with his hands, as if he wanted to kill her.

Rose felt increasingly suffocated. The two of them then reached a stalemate on the balcony.

Looking at the vast expanse of water, a fierce look flashed in Laurence's eyes. He suddenly released his hand and pushed Rose hard.

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 167

Chapter 167 Do Not Die

Rose's body hit the railing, but she failed to stabilize her center of gravity. The moment she fell out of

the railing, she thought she was going to die.

She fell into the sea with a splash. As the cold water hit, countless figures flashed through her mind. Celeste – Yvonne

She hadn't found the cause of her mother's death yet, and she hadn't seen Yvonne for such a long time. Besides, if she dies, Oliver would not be able to find solace in yearning for his daughter from her.

And Miles. At last, a handsome face appeared in her mind. The agreement between her and her star escort husband was still in effect, and she still owed him one billion.

If she died, he would suffer a loss. She suddenly wondered what he was doing. However, it seemed she had no chance to see his handsome face.

A feeling of helplessness came over her as she slowly closed her eyes. At this time, Anastasia seemed to finally notice Miles's call. Pretending to be anxious, she called back.

"Hello, Miles? What's so urgent?"

On the other end of the phone, Miles frowned deeply. Looking at the cruise in front, he was about to ask Anastasia regarding Rose

The helm suddenly said, "Mr. Young, there seems to be someone in the water."

Miles threw away his phone and immediately rushed out of the cabin. Then, he jumped in without hesitation after taking off his coat.

“Hello?” Anastasia called a few times.

Wondering if Rose fell into the water, a hint of coldness flashed across her eyes.

She immediately seemed to be sober as she said, “Something’s wrong. My sister

She was so anxious that she rushed out of the bar before finishing her sentence. Most of the people around were drunk, including Mandy.

However, even if she was drunk, she knew that Laurence should have achieved his plan at this point.

If she hadn’t wanted to exclude herself from being suspected, she would have chosen to stay sober to

witness Rose’s miserable condition.

When Anastasia rushed to Rose’s room, Laurence was already gone. She immediately summoned the crew to search for Rose throughout the ship.

Standing on the deck, she saw a vague figure pushing Rose onto the deck on a small cruise not far away. It turned out that she fell into the water and was rescued again.

Miles arrived just in time. Even though she knew that Miles had rescued Rose, she immediately asked the crew to search in the water. She had to act well to not be suspected

Chapter 167 Do Not Die

+25 BONUS

As Rose lay on the deck, Miles’s eyes were full of panic.

“Rose?”

He patted her pale cheek. She closed her eyes and was quiet as death. After he patted her several times, she still didn’t respond. His eyes became more panicked.

“Rose, please don’t die!”

He kept pressing her chest. However, she gave no response.

“Rose

He took a look at her lips. There was a hint of hesitation in his eyes. The next moment, he aimed at her lips. He repeated the artificial respiration again and again. Suddenly, Rose's hand moved slightly.

"Cough!"

The sound of coughing made him slightly startled. Rose was extremely uncomfortable. She kept coughing while her heart ached. However, the pain made her feel like she had been reborn.

She was rescued, but she wondered who had rescued her. Her eyes were blurry. Before she could see the person, she fell into a broad embrace.

Miles was so agitated that he almost rubbed her into his body.

"Rosie, I'm glad that you're awake... Rosie..." he murmured over and over again, not realizing that he had changed his address.

Rose's mind went blank for a moment. However, she could recognize Miles's voice.

"Miles, you saved me. I thought I was going to die."

Surviving from the disaster, she felt relieved. She twitched the corner of her mouth and forced a weak smile. Fortunately, she didn't die, but she felt extremely tired.

Miles could feel her weakness in his arms. He distanced himself from her and saw her tired face.

"Take a nap. When you wake up, we'll be home," he said softly.

When she closed her eyes, he picked her up and returned to the cabin. When the cruise returned to the port, Rose was not awake.

Miles carried her off the cruise. An hour later, they arrived at Young Estate. It was not yet dawn. As Patrick heard the commotion, he immediately got dressed and came out.

Upon seeing them, he hurried forward and asked, "Ms. Rose? What happened to her?"

Miles kept walking as he said, "Ask May to change Ms. Rose's clothes. Also, ask the doctor to come

over.

"Alright, I'll go right away."

After changing her clothes, Rose was still asleep. The doctor came and did a simple examination on her. Except for the strangulation mark on her neck, there were no other injuries

Miles breathed a deep sigh of relief, but his face was still dark. He didn't want Rose to recall what happened. However, he had to find out who hurt her.

He took a look at her before walking out of the room and calling Jonathan. Listening to the sound of the sea breeze, Jonathan knew that Miles had gone to sea. He truly cared about Rose.

Before he could ask, Miles said, "I found Rosie, and I've taken her home. She fell into the water, and there was a strangulation mark on her neck. Don't worry, she's sleeping. You can do whatever you want."

With that, he hung up the phone. What Jonathan wanted to do must be the same as him—to find the person who hurt Rose and make him pay the price. The dawn arrived.

Anastasia had searched all night but couldn't find Rose. Inside the bar, many people were sober.

"How could a living person be missing? Anastasia, isn't your sister unhappy due to Mr. Gibson yesterday, so he hid herself on purpose?"

"Isn't this too stingy? It was just a joke. Besides, she kicked Mr. Gibson's lifeblood. It should be Mr. Gibson who suffered a loss."

"Where's Mr. Gibson?" someone suddenly asked.

Everyone looked around. No one was absent except Rose and Laurence. A sneer flashed across Mandy's eyes. She wondered what kind of drug Kelly gave that Laurence still hadn't finished his deal.

It seemed he didn't want to be disturbed that he hid Rose somewhere and had fun. At this moment, she hoped to find Rose quickly. She couldn't help to see how badly she was tortured.

Just then, there were some noises from machines outside. Anastasia frowned as she first walked out of the bar, followed by others. On the deck, they saw helicopters hovering above..

As they were surprised, the helicopter's ladder was lowered. Then, a group of men in black came down.

"What's going on? Who are they?"

Everyone realized that something was unusual. At this moment, they all looked at Anastasia. She managed to recognize these men at first glance.

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 168

Chapter 168 Not Worthy of My Woman

It was the Azure Clan of the Finches. Why were they here? Dozens of people from the Azure Clan of the Finches appeared together, which was a huge scene.

Anastasia suddenly thought of something and immediately looked around. Sure enough, she saw a white cruise not far away. He arrived so quickly and even dispatched the Azure Clan of the Finches.

She bit her lip. Soon, a sneer flashed across her eyes. Rose had been taken away by Miles. There's no point in finding her. Even if he wanted to act as a hero and save a damsel in distress, it was too late.

However, she didn't know that Jonathan was not looking for Rose, but the person who hurt her.

"Tie them up," Finley ordered.

The people behind him immediately rushed toward the people present. Soon, everyone was tied up, including Anastasia. Anastasia recognized Finley.

She said angrily, "Finley, don't you know who I am?"

"Ms. Young, I'm sorry. I'm just following orders. As long as you and your friends tell us who hurt Ms. Shaffer last night and find that person, I'll let someone loosen your restraints."

Finley glanced at her. Upon listening to his words, Anastasia seemed shocked.

Then, she asked with concern, "Is Rosie injured? I searched all night but couldn't find her. Did something happen to her?"

Finley furrowed his brows but didn't answer. Everyone present was frightened of his darkened face.

Suddenly, someone said, "We were drinking with Anastasia last night, but Ms. Shaffer was not here. Besides her, Mr. Gibson was not here either."

When Finley heard this, he immediately ordered people to find the so-called Mr. Gibson. In just half an hour, he was found. Laurence was trembling as he was pushed to the deck.

He pushed Rose into the sea last night. When he woke up, he suddenly became frightened. He found a place to hide and planned to leave Aquastead once the cruise returned.

However, he was caught by some men in black just now. At this moment, he was extremely nervous. Finley knelt and patted his cheek. Before he could speak, he collapsed completely.

“I didn’t mean it. She didn’t stand firm and fell…”

Everyone present breathed a sigh of relief after hearing his confession.

Mandy was stunned for a moment. It wasn’t until the men in black untied them and took Laurence

away

that she came back to her senses and immediately sent a message to Kelly.

“Rose fell into the water last night. She was probably dead.”

She felt weird as she glanced at the men in black who took Laurence away. She wondered who these men were, and why they stood up for Rose. However, she didn’t think much about it.

Meanwhile, Kelly was having breakfast. When she saw the message from Mandy, she laughed happily. It would be great if Rose died.

“Kelly, why are you so happy?” Jamie asked curiously

Kelly deleted the conversation records with Mandy as she replied, “I just saw a funny joke. Dad, I want to go shopping today. I have to leave first.”

She took a sip of milk before going out. When she went out, she disassembled her phone, took off the calling card, and threw it in the trash can.

As Laurence was brought to Jonathan, he explained what happened. Jonathan’s face darkened. His heart couldn’t stop trembling when he thought that Rose almost died in the sea last night.

As for the culprit... He lifted Laurence’s chin with his toes.

Laurence didn’t dare to look at the person in front of him. When he was forced to look into his eyes, he felt that he had offended someone he shouldn’t have.

“Do you know who she is?” Jonathan said coldly.

Laurence replied in a trembling voice, "Rose..."

"Anything else?"

He swallowed as he struggled with the answer.

Then, Jonathan said again, "She's my woman. Are you worthy of my woman?"

Laurence was slightly startled. Last night, he heard Mandy mention that Rose's husband was a host in

a bar. How could a male escort deliver such a strong sense of oppression as the person in front of

him?

Who was he?

"Keep hitting," Jonathan ordered coldly while retracting his foot.

Finley gestured at the bodyguard beside him to beat Laurence. By the time the cruise docked, Laurence had almost been beaten to death.

Jonathan's mind was filled with Rose at this time. He quickly got off the cruise. Before getting in the car, Zac hurried over.

Jonathan..."

He looked erious. When he received Finley's call, he rushed here immediately.

"Is he from your family?" Jonathan's eyes were cold.

Zac nodded guiltily.

"Yes, he's a cousin of a collateral of Gibsons."

Jonathan sneered and said, "Handle it yourself."

With that, he got in the car and left. Laurence was carried off the cruise. When Zac saw his injuries, he instantly understood the situation.

He walked to his side and said, "Why do you want to provoke his woman? You don't want your life anymore?"

Laurence's eyes became more frightened. He grabbed Zac's sleeve and asked, "Zac, who is he?"

His face was swollen, and his speech was unclear. However, Zac managed to figure out his question.

“Who is he? He’s the Mr. Finch from the Finches in Regalia. The person you provoke is his wife. What do you think I should do with you?”

Zac knew that leaving Laurence alive was a sign of Jonathan’s respect for him.

“Mr. Finch

Laurence never expected that Rose’s husband was Jonathan. However, Mandy said clearly that Rose’s husband was a male escort.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something as he said eagerly, “Zac, I... I was used. Mandy

He told him what happened when Mandy encouraged him by his side last night. Zac furrowed his brows. Even if Laurence was used, he had hurt Rose. He couldn’t let go of it easily.

Soon, he issued an order to eliminate all of Laurence’s father’s positions in Gibson Group to cut off the ties. Miles stayed by Rose’s side all morning.

At first, Rose had a peaceful sleep. Gradually, she began to frown and mutter something. Miles touched her forehead deeply. It was so hot that he retracted his hand. She was having a fever.

He asked the doctor to give her an injection to reduce fever, but she was still talking in her sleep.

“Rosie?”

He patted her cheek, worried that she was trapped in a nightmare, and wanted to wake her up.

“Rosie...” he called again.

Suddenly, Rose seemed to be frightened by something in her dream.

She grabbed his hand and said, “Hubby, save me!”

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 169

Chapter 169 She Still Likes Him

Rose grabbed Miles's hand very hard. He originally leaned slightly, but he lost his stability under the force. He almost fell on her.

At the critical moment, he put his other hand on the edge of the bed to steady his body. Rose's face was very close.

His eyelashes trembled as his heartbeat accelerated. He didn't even pay attention to what she said when she grabbed his hand.

Just then, Rose babbled again, "Hubby, save me!"

She looked calmer this time, but she still furrowed her brows. She held his hand with more force. Hubby... As Miles lowered his eyes, a hint of sadness flashed across his eyes.

Soon, he pursed his lips and raised his hand to gently stroke her eyebrows, trying to smooth her frown.

"Rosie, it's alright," he comforted her softly.

Rose's eyebrows gradually relaxed, as if she was out of danger in her dream. However, she didn't let go of Miles's hand. Miles just let her hold him like this. Just then, Patrick's voice came from downstairs.

"Mr. Finch, you're here. Are you looking for Ms. Young or Mr. Young?"

"I'm looking for Rose."

Patrick was stunned for a moment as if he didn't expect that Jonathan knew Rose. He subconsciously glanced in the direction of the second floor.

Jonathan followed his gaze and strode up to the second floor. Pushing open the door, he saw Miles sitting by the bed. His hand was grabbed by Rose.

His eyes flashed with displeasure as he stepped forward to break Rose's hand from Miles's. As soon as he exerted force, Rose's brows furrowed.

"Don't move!" she said with a sense of command and coquettish.

Jonathan and Miles looked at each other, then looked at Rose together.

Rose, who was originally lying on her back, was now lying on her side. She took Miles's hand to the pillow and leaned against it as if it was a doll.

After a while, Jonathan's face turned dark after confirming that Rose was still asleep.

As he reached out to separate their hands, Miles lowered his eyebrows and said, "She had a high fever just now, and she had not slept well. Now the fever has subsided, just let her sleep a little longer."

His tone was full of indulgence. A trace of pride was seen in his lowered eyes. Jonathan wanted to blast him out, but Rose held on to him. His heart was filled with jealousy.

Suddenly, Rose murmured again, "Hubby, you're so kind."

A smile appeared on her face. It was clear that she was very happy in her dream. Miles was in a daze Jonathan finally reacted and smiled with satisfaction as if he had regained a victory. She still liked him

He didn't hide the affection in his eyes. Miles gave him a confused look

After a long silence, he casually reminded him, "Rose has a husband

He was telling Jonathan that no matter what thoughts he had about Rose, he should get as far away as possible

Jonathan raised his eyebrows and said, "Yes, she had a husband, and she even calls her husband in her dreams. She's thinking about him, and no one else can interrupt."

If it weren't for his lack of confidence in his identity as Mr. Finch, he would have wanted to tell Miles that he was Rose's husband. They looked at each other, and neither of them showed a great expression

The atmosphere in the room was strange. As soon as Anastasia returned to Young Estate, she almost ran to Rose's room. As she entered the door, she saw a strange scene.

Rose was lying on the bed and holding Miles's hand. Meanwhile, Jonathan was sitting by the bed, holding Rose's other hand. They looked gloomy and seemed to be competing with each other.

Nevertheless, Rose was sleeping peacefully. Anastasia was stunned for a moment. Jealousy emerged in her heart. As she appeared at the door, Jonathan and Miles both looked at her.

She realized something and immediately stepped forward with a worried look on her face.

She looked at Rose with concern and guilt in her eyes as she asked, "Rosie ... Is she okay?"

"Go out

“Go out!”

Jonathan and Miles said in unison. Anastasia bit her lip with a grievance, but the concern and guiltiness for Rose on her face did not dissipate.

However, as soon as she walked out of the room, her expression changed instantly. Just then, she received a message from Kelly.

“I heard that Rose’s dead. Is that true?”

She looked back at Rose’s room and replied, “Maybe it’d be better if she died.”

She was extremely disappointed. She didn’t intend to take Rose’s life. She just wanted Miles to understand his feelings for Rose. However, the scene just now made her wish Rose was dead.

As Kelly received her message, she also couldn’t hide her disappointment. She couldn’t believe that Rose could survive after falling into the sea.

“Kelly, what are you thinking about? Why are you unhappy? Are you still angry with me? Kelly, believe me. I just listened to Grandma and only wanted to use Rose.”

Nixon hugged her from behind. The two of them had just had a revelry in his apartment. As he hugged her, his inner side was stirring up. Kelly could feel his body’s reaction.

At first, she was happy to hear from Mandy that Rose had fallen into the water and might have been dead. Hence, she wanted to celebrate with Nixon. However, she seemed to have lost interest.

“I’m tired,” she said coldly.

“Kelly...” Nixon was a little anxious.

As he was about to say something, Kelly received another message from Anastasia. Seeing the content, her eyes immediately showed a hint of excitement.

“I got it!”

She suddenly turned around excitedly and kissed Nixon. He felt her enthusiasm and excitedly put his hands into her clothes.

This time, Kelly didn’t refuse. The room heated up again, with another round of intense lovemaking. Young Estate.

As it got dark, Rose was still asleep. In order not to worry Oliver, they hid what happened last night. After dinner, in another building of Young Estate, Jonathan and Miles listened to Finley's report.

"After having the conflict with Laurence, Ms. Shaffer intended to leave. However, the cruise had already set sail and couldn't return. She was alone on the top floor of the cruise, only the service staff came to deliver meals during the journey. At night, it was Laurence..."

Laurence had been handed over to Zac. However...

"Mr. Finch, Mr. Gibson asked me to tell you that there's a person called Mandy on the cruise. There's no surveillance in the cruise, but from the video recorded by people present, Mandy did drink with Laurence for a while."

Finley looked at Jonathan and waited for his instructions.

However, Mil suddenly asked, "How about Anastasia? What did she do?"

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 170

Chapter 170 Sharing A Bed

"Ms. Young?"

Finley was stunned for a moment.

Seeing Jonathan's expression, he instantly reported, "In the video they recorded, Ms. Young was going to look for Ms. Shaffer in the middle of drinking with them. However, they forced her to continue drinking.

"After that, Ms. Young seemed to be drunk. From the surveillance on the top floor, Ms. Young hurried up after 12:00 am. She looked anxious as if she was looking for Ms. Shaffer."

Jonathan stared at Miles deeply and asked, "Are you suspecting her?"

Just then, there was a commotion outside the door.

"Who?"

Finley went out immediately. He saw the panicked Anastasia.

"Ms. Young..."

Anastasia glanced at Jonathan and Miles in the room. As if risking everything, she entered the room.

As soon as she walked in, she couldn't wait to explain. "It's not me. I didn't do anything. I just wanted to take Rosie out to sea to relax. I didn't expect that she would conflict with Laurence, let alone that he would try to hurt her later."

She looked agitated, and her eyes were sincere. As if she wanted to prove her innocence, she suddenly swore.

"If I dare to hurt Rosie, I'll be cursed to death!"

She looked at Jonathan and Miles, who were scrutinizing her without saying anything. Suddenly, Jonathan stood up and walked out of the room. Anastasia was stunned for a moment.

She subconsciously called, "Jonathan..."

However, he left without looking back, as if he didn't hear her. At the main building of Young Estate, Rose felt thirsty as soon as she waked up. She turned on the light and went downstairs to drink.

There was only a faint light in the building. She went to the dining room and poured a glass of water. After drinking it in one go, she no longer felt thirsty.

As she was about to go back to her room, she suddenly turned and saw a tall figure. The light was dim, but at first glance, she felt that the figure looked very much like Mr. Finch.

Perhaps due to the fear toward Mr. Finch, she instinctively wanted to shout out. As soon as she opened her mouth, the figure suddenly came up to her and covered her mouth.

"Hmm..."

In desperation, she was about to lift her leg and kick his lifeblood.

Just then, Jonathan said in a low voice, "Don't move, It's me."

Rose found his sound familiar—it sounded like her star escort husband's voice. She could finally see him.

"It's you. Why are you here?"

She subconsciously thought of Anastasia. She felt as if her heart was stabbed by something. Just then, she heard the plaintive voice of her star escort husband.

“I came here because of you. I could only come here since you’re here.”

Rose couldn’t believe what she heard. She thought he came here because of Anastasia.

“Miles, wait for me. I just wanted to take Rosie out to sea to relax...”

Just then, she heard Anastasia’s voice from a distance.

She subconsciously didn’t want to face the two of them as she grabbed Jonathan’s hand and said, “Keep your voice down and follow me.”

Jonathan followed her to the second floor and entered her room without saying anything.

Seeing her carefully close the door, a smile appeared in his eyes as he asked, “Do you want to hide me?”

He had seen through her.

“Who wants to hide you? You can go out if you want to.” Rose’s eyes flickered.

He said he came here because of her, but she felt that he wanted to go out to greet his new investor.

“Do whatever you want.”

She glared at him and jumped on the bed. Then, she pulled the quilt to cover herself, deliberately turned her back to him. Jonathan smiled with satisfaction at her actions.

He was happy that she wanted to hide her. There’s no way for him to go out. She locked the door and walked to the bed. As Rose felt him sitting by her side, the lights in the room went out.

She turned around and met his black eyes in the darkness.

“You...”

As she was about to say something, someone turned the door handle.

“Shh...”

Jonathan gestured to her to remain silent. The person outside gave up after trying to open the door several times.

Realizing the person outside seemed to have left, Rose protested, "What are you doing? This is my bed.

She kept her voice low as she didn't want to make too much noise

Jonathan didn't take it seriously as he said, "You said I can do what I want. I just want to share a bed with you. You can't be so stingy, right? I even lent you one billion without station_

They were a couple. It was normal to sleep in the same bed. Rose couldn't refute his words as he was her creditor. They were a couple in name, and they had done everything they should and shouldn't.

However, she separated them with a pillow

"I can share my bed with you, but you're not allowed to cross the line. Otherwise."

She gritted her teeth in warning before turning around and ignoring him. Jonathan didn't take it seriously

When he thought of the danger she experienced last night, his face instantly became serious in the darkness. He couldn't imagine what would have happened if Miles hadn't arrived.

It was fortunate that he had arrived.

"Rose"

He stared at the back of her head. Rose opened her eyes but didn't respond. In the dining room just now, she was happy when he said he came here because of her.

However, when she calmed down, she felt a little bit of fear because of that happiness.

Especially when she felt like she was going to die in the sea, she felt reluctant when she thought of her star escort husband. It made her even more inexplicably uneasy.

In her heart, he meant something different to her. That feeling made her afraid to delve deeper. She exhaled silently and closed her eyes, preventing herself from thinking about it anymore.

After returning to the main building, Anastasia couldn't find Jonathan after searching the guest room. She knew that he must be in Rose's room.

If she hadn't been afraid that he wouldn't want to see her, she would have wanted to break in, but she managed to endure it

Glancing at Miles who pushed the door several times without managing to open it, she sneered. Miles stayed up all night

He knew that Jonathan and Rose were in the same room. He didn't break in because he believed in his character. Even if he was interested in Rose, he wouldn't take advantage of her.

Miles went out early the next morning. As he closed the door, Rose's next door also opened. Jonathan then walked out.

They were both stunned as they looked at each other, After a moment, the two of them straightened their suit jackets and turned to go downstairs.

"Thank you," Jonathan suddenly said.

Miles looked over in confusion.

Jonathan continued, "If it weren't for you, Rose would have been in trouble. Thank you for saving her."

Miles understood his meaning, but he didn't take it seriously,

"I saved Rosie not because of you. Besides, she has already thanked me."

After finishing his words, he went out. Meanwhile, Jonathan frowned deeply. Rosie? When could he call Rose so affectionately? He hadn't even called her Rosie.

He strode to catch up with him in displeasure and walked side by side with him.

"You saved the most important person to me. Of course, I want to thank you."