

## Chapter 17 Save Me

But before Rose could read out her husband's full name, Nixon snatched the marriage license from her hands and tore it into pieces.

Nixon thought Rose had forged a marriage license just to get revenge on him for cheating with Kelly.

Without even looking at Rose, he smiled and confidently addressed the guests watching them.

"Sorry, everyone. Rose likes to play pranks sometimes. We'll be getting married very soon. Mr. Finch will be officiating the marriage ceremony, and everyone's invited."

Nixon was determined to get Celeste Jewels.

Rose stared glumly at the torn marriage license. She still had not seen her husband's full name.

But soon, she smirked coldly and announced, "I'm already married, but my husband isn't Mr. Lane. If you don't believe me, Mr. Lane, you can check with the county clerk's office. The records there won't be fake."

And with that, Rose turned around and left the hall gleefully.

Nixon started feeling uneasy.

If Rose did get married behind his back, he would not be able to get his hands on Celeste Jewels!

Ignoring the guests who were still staring, Nixon immediately sent a message to a friend. "Help me check Rose's marital status."

Soon, he received a reply. "Sure, Mr. Lane, but I can only look into it tomorrow morning when I get to work."

Nixon felt annoyed, but he could only wait.

...

Rose had just walked out of the villa when a black car pulled up in front of her.

After getting out of the car, the driver spoke politely and respectfully to Rose. "Ms. Shaffer, I am Mr. Finch's driver. He instructed me to take you home."

"Mr. Finch?" Rose repeated.

Was he such a nice person?

Though she was unwilling to accept the gesture, the Lane residence was located on the side of a mountain.

She could not hail a ride at this hour, so after a brief moment of hesitation, Rose had no choice but to climb into the car.

The car had been speeding along for a while when Rose suddenly noticed the malicious look on the driver's face through the rearview mirror.

Sensing danger, Rose instinctively called out, "Stop the car. I want to get off!"

The driver showed no trace of politeness now. Instead, he had a cold and vicious smile.

"Hah! Get off? Don't blame me for this, Ms. Shaffer. You should blame Mr. Finch for being too smart.

"He caught on to our plans. You'd better hope that Mr. Finch cares about you!"

They had planned an "accident" to kill Jonathan tonight.

But just now, the driver noticed that the "Jonathan" resting in the guest room on the second floor was a body double. The real deal had already left.

The driver had received orders from Regalia that if Jonathan did not die tonight, he would be the one dead instead.

So, he could only take a gamble by kidnapping this woman.

He deduced that by this time, someone would have informed Jonathan that Rose had been taken away.

Meanwhile, in a luxury car on the road ahead, Jonathan received a call from Finley.

"Mr. Finch, the spy is Connor Johnson from the Azure Clan of the Finches ..."

The Azure Clan had always been loyal only to the person in charge. It was obvious that Connor had been bribed.

"Where did he come from?" Jonathan, who was driving the car himself, asked impassively.

"He joined the Azure Clan on Mr. Jack's recommendation. I just found out that Connor's late mother had connections to the Johnson family of Aquastead.

"The Johnsons were the ones behind the previous assassination attempt and the plot today."

The Johnsons were the third greatest family in Aquastead after the Gibson family and the Spencer family.

Jonathan smirked coldly.

"Hah. Since Jack has already revealed the ace up his sleeve, I'll destroy it for him!"

Jonathan was never merciful toward his enemies.

"Understood," Finley responded. He knew this was an order.

Upon remembering the young lady Connor had taken away, Finley frowned. He did not intend to report this to Jonathan.

After the call ended, Jonathan recalled Rose jumping out of the window from the second floor.  
"Hah ..."

They had just parted ways, but he already wanted to see her again!

Just then, his phone rang.

Jonathan glanced at the incoming call displayed on the screen. His smile widened as he immediately answered the call.

Rose's panicked voice rang out from the other end of the line. "Hubby, save me. I was—Argh—"

"Hah! You're really married, huh? But no matter who your husband is, he won't be able to save you

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—unless he's Jonathan Finch!"

Connor slammed on the brakes. Then, he turned around, snatched Rose's phone away, and cut the call off.

But Jonathan had already heard Connor's voice coming through the phone.



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