Jonathan's eyes flashed coldly as he turned the car around without hesitation. As he did so, he gave Finley a call.

"There's a woman in his car. Pause all operations.

I'm heading back right now. Wait for further instructions."

Finley was speechless. He wondered how Jonathan had found out about it.

"Mr. Finch—" Finley wanted to stop Jonathan, but the call had already ended.

"Oh, no!"

Finley abruptly realized that the woman in the car had to be a special person to Jonathan. He immediately drove back as well.

Meanwhile, as Connor drove, the madness in his eyes intensified.

Rose had the urge to curse him.

"Hey, mister. You should've gotten your facts straight first. Why would Jonathan care about whether or not I die? I'm just a nobody. You kidnapped the wrong person!"

Rose and Jonathan shared nothing more than a brief encounter that left her with a bite mark on her shoulder.

So, the only person she thought of who could save her was her star escort husband. But now, her only hope had been dashed as well.

She did not want to die just like that, so she continued coaxing the driver upfront.

"Also, I was serious when I said that I'm already married—"

The driver cut Rose off with a sneer.

"Hah. Maybe Jonathan fancies young weddedwomen!"

Rose was speechless. She had no response to that.

After sensing the madness in the driver's eyes, Rose knew she was in deep trouble. She could only close her eyes and hope for a miracle.

The car rounded a bend.

Suddenly, there was a strong flash of light as a car came straight at them.

Everything happened so quickly that Connor could

not even figure out what was going on. He turned the steering wheel on instinct.

There was a loud crash as the car rammed into the divider on the inner side of the road.

"Argh!"

Rose hit her head against the back of the seat in front of her. She felt her head was spinning.

The brakes screeched. Through the car window, Rose saw a car stopping some distance away. A tall figure got out of the car.

With the harsh light shining behind the man, all Rose could see was his silhouette.

Rose's heart pounded. Her dizziness seemed to be worsening.

She saw the silhouette opening the car door and scooping her up in his arms. His strong arms reminded her of Jonathan, who had asked her for a dance earlier.

She tried her best to open her eyes. Though her vision was hazy, she saw a familiar and handsome face.

"Hubby ..." Rose called out softly before fainting.

Jonathan frowned when he heard her calling him

that, but he did not say anything.

Over in the driver's seat, Connor was leaning against the steering wheel with blood all over his head. When he heard Rose calling Jonathan "hubby", he was extremely shocked.

The hubby the woman spoke of was none other than Jonathan!

"You should know the consequences of betraying the Azure Clan," Jonathan's cold voice sounded.

Connor felt chills down his spine. All of a sudden, he started laughing maniacally.

"Mr. Jack won't show you any mercy, Jonathan!"

"Let him come at me then. I'll be waiting!"

Jonathan scoffed.

Jonathan did not spare another glance at Connor. With Rose in his arms, he turned around and got into his car.

He had only driven a short distance away when a loud noise rang out behind him. Flames flickered high into the sky.

The car had exploded, and Connor died in the fire.

Just before his death, he sent a secret message to Regalia.

In a luxury condominium in Regalia, someone threw the phone aside in anger.

Once the woman calmed down, she began to smile ruthlessly as she murmured a few words.

"Aquastead ... Rose Shaffer!"

Jonathan took Rose straight to Harmony Hospital.

After a thorough examination, the doctor confirmed that Rose only suffered a mild concussion. She would only remain unconscious temporarily.

Jonathan exhaled in relief.

He was in the hospital director's office, and his expression was stormy.

The burly and muscular Finley dropped to his knees. "I'm sorry, Mr. Finch. I know I made a mistake."

"You're sorry? You withheld information from me. How does the Azure Clan punish those who commit such wrongdoing?"

Jonathan's cold voice was filled with anger.

Finley truly understood that he had made a grave

mistake.

He saw the way Jonathan ran into the hospital while carrying that woman. Before that, he had not realized how much Jonathan valued the woman Connor had taken away.

Finley was about to beg for forgiveness when someone knocked on the door. The director poked his head in and said respectfully, "Mr. Finch, Ms. Shaffer has woken up."

Jonathan's expression softened a little.

The Finches owned Harmony Hospital. As they left the director's office, Jonathan sternly instructed the director and Finley, "From now on, I'm not Mr. Finch anymore!"

With that said, he strode off to Rose's ward.

Finley was confused.

Who could Jonathan be, if not Mr. Finch?



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