

# Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 21

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By / August 23, 2024

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 21

### Chapter 21 Give Her to Uncle Jonathan

Rose wanted to go after the man, but she had just taken a step forward when. Kelly grabbed her wrist.

Kelly also spotted the figure, and she knew it was Jonathan!

She wondered if Rose was about to flirt with Jonathan. If that was the case, she was not going to let Rose get the chance to do so!

For a moment, the two were stuck together. Kelly finally let go when the man disappeared.

Then, Kelly confronted Rose tauntingly, "Do you seriously think he fell for you? Even if he did, he couldn't possibly marry you!"

Rose was confused. She did not know why Kelly was saying that her star escort husband could not possibly marry her. They were already legally married!

It was merely a transactional marriage, but Rose was not about to tell Kelly the real situation.

Rose glanced at Nixon, who was still in extreme pain. She cocked her eyebrows and sneered, "Aren't you going to check on your precious Nixon? If he becomes impotent, what are you going to use to keep him hooked?"

"Why, you-" Kelly could hear the mockery in Rose's words.

But Rose ignored Kelly and walked out of Century Tower.

Kelly was filled with rage. She glared viciously at Rose.

In the end, Kelly took Nixon to the hospital to get it checked.

According to the diagnosis at the hospital, Nixon would not be losing that part. of his body. However, there was no telling whether or not he would end up impotent.

Still suffering from excruciating pain, Nixon lay on the hospital bed and gritted his teeth. He sorely wished he could just kill Rose.

His phone rang. It was a call from the project manager who was asking him for money. Nixon switched off his phone in annoyance.

+15 BONUS

He had to gather the funds urgently, but he had lost all hope of getting Celeste Jewels.

All of a sudden, Nixon remembered what Mrs. Lane Senior said last night.

His expression grew sinister. "Since Rose has stopped me from getting Celeste Jewels, I will make her pay for it with her body!"

Kelly did not understand what he meant. "Nixon, are you regretting what happened? I know that Rose is better than me..."

"Her?" Nixon sneered. "She can't even hold a candle to you, but Uncle Jonathan seems to fancy her. Since he likes her, why don't I offer her to him?"

He figured that once Jonathan was pleased, the latter would help him with his funding crisis.

Nixon saw Kelly biting her lip and trembling slightly. Immediately, he pulled her into his arms and comforted her.

"Don't worry, Kelly. You're the only one in my heart. I love you. I'll take good care of you."

"Okay."

Kelly was secretly pissed. She could not believe that Nixon wanted to give Rose to Jonathan.

Why was it Rose, of all people?

Kelly was consumed by jealousy, but she dared not let it show in front of Nixon.

"Would Rose be willing to do it?"

"It doesn't matter whether or not she's willing. I have my ways of forcing her to offer herself up to him."

Nixon brimmed with confidence. After he finished speaking, he took out his phone and made a call.

“Help me kidnap someone and put on a show. As usual, you’ll be paid once it’s done.

Kelly clenched her jaw. She would have been pleased to see Nixon giving Rose to any other man, but not Jonathan.

She thought about that photo Maya had taken. She had wanted to pass the photo to Jonathan last night, but unexpectedly, Jonathan left early.

Kelly was furious. After excusing herself to the bathroom, she had that photo delivered.

After leaving Century Tower, Rose could not see her husband anywhere.

A row of luxury cars passed by in front of her. Rose remembered that there had also been a row of luxury cars outside Harmony Hospital..

But she did not dwell on that thought.

Rose went to Astra Law Firm. She talked to the lawyer in charge of her mother’s will, Louie Grant.

When Louie saw Rose, he was stunned. “Such a resemblance...”

With a peculiar feeling in her heart, Rose smiled and said, “Mr. Grant, you must be joking. Everyone who knows my mom said that I have her eyes, but nothing else.

“I’ve been thinking about it. I don’t look like my dad either. Do you think I was adopted?”

Louie was stunned for a moment, but he soon regained his composure.

“You must be joking too, Rose. When you were born, I was the one who sent your mom to the hospital. How can you be adopted?”

Louie and Celeste were good friends, and he spent a lot of time playing with Rose when she was young.

But after Celeste passed away, Louie seemed to be avoiding something. As a result, Rose rarely saw him anymore after that.

“I’m married.”

Rose explained her reason for coming.

“I want to enforce my mother’s will, but my dad won’t see me. I’m not sure if he will hand over Celeste Jewels to me.”

Jamie even blocked her number, so she could more or less gauge his feelings about this.

A grave look appeared on Louie's face. After a brief moment of silence, Louie stared at Rose and spoke solemnly.

"I'll help you, but... have you truly decided to inherit everything your mom left behind? In reality, apart from this will, your mom had another secret will."

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 22**

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By [/](#) August 23, 2024

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 22

### **Chapter 22 Secret Crush**

As Rose left Astra Law Firm, her mind was in turmoil. She could not stay calm at all.

Louie said that Celeste had left a secret will. The will would only be revealed after Rose inherited Celeste Jewels.

Through her will, Celeste had arranged everything beforehand. It was as if she knew that something would happen to Rose.

The secret will gave Rose even more reason to suspect the accident. She knew there had to be more to it.

While Rose was deep in her thoughts, her phone rang with a call from her best friend, Yvonne.

As soon as the call connected, Yvonne asked concernedly, "Rose, are you okay? I'm so sorry. The dance troupe has been having rehearsals the past few days, so my phone got confiscated.

"I just heard about what happened to you. How could Maya do this? She keeps spreading the gossip everywhere! If I'd been there, I would've sewn her mouth shut!"

The alumni group was buzzing over the news. Everyone now knew that Rose had a one-night stand with a stranger and had been driven out of the Shaffer residence.

Yvonne refused to believe that Rose would just sleep with a random stranger. She believed there had to be more to the story.

When Rose did not answer, Yvonne became even more anxious.

“Rose, are you... alright? Rose, please be okay. I’ll ask for a leave of absence from the dance troupe and return to Aquastead. Let me be there for you.”

Rose was touched. It had been a while since she last received such kindness.

Fearing that Yvonne would actually abandon her career and come back to Aquastead, she said, “I’m fine. There’s someone else who’s not fine, though...” Rose recalled kicking Nixon today. She felt extremely good about it.

+15 BONUS

She briefly summarized how Nixon had been sleeping with Kelly behind her back.

“Those cheating snakes...” Yvonne was furious.

Then, she abruptly changed the subject. “Rose, my brother is back in Aquastead.”

Evan?

Rose was surprised to hear that he was back so suddenly.

Yvonne chuckled and suggested, “Rose, you’re single now, and my brother has always been single. You two can be a couple, right?”

For a moment, Rose was dumbstruck. “What kind of joke is this?”

“I’m not joking. You used to have a secret crush on my brother, didn’t you? If he -hadn’t gone overseas, you would’ve won him over with your charm already.

Nixon wouldn’t even be in the picture.

Recalling the crush she had when she was younger, Rose felt her heart skip a beat.

But in the very next moment, she found herself thinking about her star escort husband.

“Yvonne, I’m ma-”

Rose was about to tell Yvonne that she was married, but before she could do so, a luxury car pulled up in front of her abruptly.

When the car door opened, Rose saw the person inside. She could not help but murmur, “It’s you?”

Evan Spencer, the person inside the car, was wearing a casual suit. He looked like the warm spring sun as he waved gently at Rose.

“Hi, Rose. What a coincidence. I spotted you from a distance. Where are you going? I’ll give you a ride.”

While speaking, Evan stepped out of the car. He opened the door to the passenger seat for Rose.

Yvonne heard the sounds on the other end of the line and immediately asked,

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Who is it, Rose? Did you run into someone? Wait, I think I hear a man’s voice...”

“It’s... your brother...”

Rose swiftly ended the call.

Yvonne was taken aback.

“Evan? That’s weird. He just arrived in Aquastead today and they’ve already encountered each other.”

She had no clue that the encounter was not a coincidence after all.

As soon as Evan arrived in Aquastead, he began looking for Rose. He looked everywhere before he finally found Rose here.

Evan’s sincerity made it hard for Rose to decline his offer, so she got into his car.

The atmosphere was a little tense.

Rose had been accepting design commissions from Evan, but they had only been contacting each other via email. They did not even call each other, much less meet in person.

“Evan, thank you for giving me opportunities to earn some money.” Rose broke the silence.

Evan smiled brightly as responded while driving, “I should be the one thanking you. You have no idea how popular your designs are.

“All the famous designers in Finterra keep asking me about the mysterious Ms. Flora. They want to work with you, but I’m a little selfish. I won’t let them get their hands on such a precious treasure.”

There seemed to be another meaning behind his words.

Rose blushed as she hastily said, “Evan, you must be joking.”

“It’s not a joke.”

Evan looked at Rose. His gaze was serious and heartfelt. “Rose, come with me. to Finterra. With talent like yours, you could be the best designer in the world.”

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 23**

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#### **Chapter 23 Offering Herself**

For a moment, Rose was tempted.

But, she still had not figured out the truth behind her mother’s accident. She could not leave Aquastead with an easy heart.

She was thinking of ways to decline the offer when Evan’s gentle voice rang out.

“You don’t have to give me an answer right away. The offer won’t expire.”

Rose sighed in relief.

The sky had turned dark. Jonathan was in a large office on the top floor of the Finch Building.

He had just finished his inspections. As he sat at his office desk, he found himself waiting for a call from Rose.

Suddenly, his phone rang. But when he looked up and saw the name on the screen, his gaze darkened.

He answered the call with an unfriendly tone. “Spit it out!”

On the other end of the line, a chill ran down Zac's spine. He did not know how he had provoked this cold man. Then, he realized something and spoke in a gossipy tone.

"So, what happened last night? Did something indescribable happen? If I'd been in Nixon's shoes and realized that the amazing Mr. Finch fancies my fiancée, I would've given her to him."

"Get lost."

Jonathan hung up heartlessly.

Two minutes later, Zac sent Jonathan a message.

He made it seem like he had been treated unfairly. "I'm being nice by caring about you, so what's with that attitude? I have so much work to do, but I still have to hunt down a good property for you."

+ BONUS

Zac sent over an address.

Jonathan glanced at the address. Just then, Finley knocked on the door and walked in.

"Mr. Charlie has returned to Regalia, Mr. Finch. Before he left, he arranged for you to stay at Aquastead Hotel. Would you like to head over there right now?" As Finley spoke, he placed a stack of letters on the office desk.

Jonathan stared at his phone. There still was nothing from Rose. Annoyed, he picked up a letter from the desk. It had been posted anonymously.

There was a photo inside.

The dimly lit photo featured a woman wearing a short red dress. She wrapped herself suggestively around the man's body.

Only the man's back was visible. But the woman's face...

The annoyance in Jonathan's heart instantly dissipated. Raising an eyebrow, he immediately stood up.

"We're going home."

Finley was puzzled.

Home?



The Finches owned quite a lot of properties in Aquastead, including housing estates. But Jonathan had always stayed in hotels when he went on business trips. There had never been any exceptions.

Finley wondered when Jonathan got himself a home in Aquastead.

Jonathan's footsteps were light and quick. Rose did not want to contact him, but he could contact her.

But he could not seem too enthusiastic about it. That was his bottom line.

Jonathan earnestly typed out a message. He kept editing it until only an address was left.

Satisfied, he walked out of the Finch Building. He was about to send the message when he caught sight of a familiar figure He

tracks. His expression soured.

+15 BONUS

Opposite the Finch Building, Evan opened the door to the passenger seat. Then, he courteously escorted Rose out of the car.

Before this, Rose had politely declined Evan's offer to give her a ride home. She came up with an excuse to get off at this place.

"Thank you, Evan. See you."

After smiling and thanking Evan, Rose turned to leave. She had only walked a few dozen yards when she received a call from an unfamiliar number.

A woman's terrified cries rang out.

"Rose, save me... Argh! Save me! I'm at... I'm at Aquastead Hotel.

The call was cut off.

Rose recognized that voice.

It belonged to Dawn Stevens. Rose had sponsored Dawn's education when the latter was in high school. Dawn was now in her first year at Aquastead College.

Dawn was in danger.

Rose turned around. Seeing that Evan's car was still there, she hastily ran back toward it. In her hurry, she tripped over something and fell into Evan's arms. But right now, she could not be bothered to care about the awkwardness.

"Evan, please take me to Aquastead Hotel."

Evan sensed her panic. He immediately told Rose to get into the car.

The car drove off.

Standing in front of the Finch Building, Jonathan did not catch what they were saying. He only saw Rose seemingly offering herself to the man.

In an instant, his cold gaze turned darker.

Finley, who had rushed up to him from behind, felt the iciness emanating from Jonathan. He asked tentatively, "Mr. Finch, are you... going home?"

Home? What home?

Jonathan snorted cynically. Mocking himself, he deleted the message he had just typed out.

"I'm going to Aquastead Hotel."

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 24**

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Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 24

### **Chapter 24 My Husband**

Half an hour later, Rose and Evan rushed into Aquastead Hotel.

Nixon and Kelly, who were already waiting there, spotted them right away.

When Kelly saw Evan, she became insanely jealous of Rose again.

Keeping up her usual innocent act, Kelly commented, "I'm so envious of Rose. She's so beautiful. She always has a man beside her."

Nixon's eyes flashed ferociously as he made a call. "There's a man with her. Get her to shake him off."

In the hotel lobby, Rose received another call from that unfamiliar number. "Get rid of the person beside you!"

Rose knew the caller was targeting her.

She did not have any enemies besides Nixon. It seemed like she had not kicked him hard enough.

Rose turned around with a smile and said to Evan, "Thanks for bringing me here, Evan. I'm going to meet an old friend now. You should go back."

Evan did not believe her.

He was about to say something when Rose stuck out her tongue

mischievously. "Sorry, Evan. It wasn't an old friend. I'm meeting... my husband."

Evan froze up.

Her husband?

"W-When did you ..." he stuttered.

He wanted to ask when Rose had gotten married, but Rose was already running-off.

As she ran, she turned and waved her phone at Evan. "My husband is getting impatient. Men are so difficult to appease when they're angry..."

Her radiant smile looked extremely sweet.

Evan felt his heart tightening. He walked dejectedly out of the hotel.

+15 BONUS

As soon as Rose left Evan's line of sight, her smile disappeared.

Right after that, the person sent her a room number.

Rose found the room. She went in, but there was no one in the room. A long red dress lay on the bed.

Her phone rang again. Dawn's anxious voice rang out. "Rose... Rose, leave at once! I... Don't mind me... Argh..."

Before Dawn finished speaking, she was slapped.

Rose was furious. She roared sternly over the phone, "You're targeting me, right? I'm here now, so just let her go!"

The man on the other end of the line chuckled.

"Sure, but... do you see the dress on the bed? Someone prepared it especially for you. Put it on, and drink the glass of water on the table. I'll let her go once you do what you're told!"

Rose frowned. There must be something wrong with the water.

The man spoke up again. "Don't play any tricks. There are surveillance cameras in the room, so I can see if you've drunk it or not.

"But don't worry. There are no cameras in the bathroom. You can change in the bathroom in peace."

Clenching her jaw, Rose took the dress into the bathroom.

A few minutes later, she walked out of the bathroom in the red dress. Then, she took the glass of water and drank everything.

Elsewhere in the hotel, Nixon saw Jonathan entering the lobby. Excited, he began making the arrangements.

He did not notice that Kelly was gone.

In the bathroom, Kelly flung her phone on the floor. She had received a phone call from Hank just now. He was the one who found the phone she lost at the Lane residence last night.

+15 BONUS

Hank used the surveillance footage to threaten her. She had to spend time with him tonight, or he would publish that video.

"Argh!" Kelly was seething with rage, but she had no other choice.

All of a sudden, a thought occurred to her. Grabbing her phone again, she read the message from Hank.

When she saw the address in the message, she smiled maliciously.

“Aquastead Hotel

Room 1801!”

It was only a floor away from the presidential suite Jonathan was staying in.

Kelly imagined what would happen if Rose went to Hank’s room while she went to Jonathan’s room

She was so excited that she could not contain herself.

If she became Jonathan’s woman, she would no longer be the second daughter of the Shaffers that no one cared about.

As for Rose...

Kelly’s expression grew even more vicious. She immediately sent a message to a paparazzo she knew.

“Earth–shattering news is waiting for you at Aquastead Hotel. You won’t believe it.”

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 25**

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Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 25

Chapter 25 A Great Night

Jonathan was in Aquastead Hotel’s presidential suite.

He stood in front of the floor–to–ceiling windows and stared down dazedly.

Just moments ago, he spotted a familiar car pulling up outside the hotel. Rose and that man were in Aquastead Hotel as well.

He thought about Rose and that man doing something indescribable in a room. He felt extremely annoyed.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. His bodyguard called out in an odd tone, “Mr. Finch, Mr. Lane’s... gift has arrived.”

Jonathan frowned.

A gift from Nixon Lane?

He felt even more annoyed now. He was about to tell the bodyguard to get lost, but he suddenly changed his mind.

“Hm,” Jonathan responded indifferently.

Hm?

The bodyguard felt nervous. Finley had been sent to deal with the Johnsons, so this bodyguard had no choice but to take Finley’s place.

However, he could not understand Jonathan’s thoughts. He could not figure out what Jonathan’s hum meant.

In a moment of uncertainty, the bodyguard gritted his teeth and opened the door.

As soon as Kelly entered the room, she felt a chill running through her body. But when she saw the figure standing in front of the window, her heart heated

up again.

She smoothed the dress she was wearing. Nixon said that Jonathan probably liked red, so that was why he fell for Rose.

Therefore, Nixon prepared a red dress for Rose. He also bought Kelly a white one.

+15 BONUS

He liked it when Kelly wore white. He said she looked like an innocent yet charming flower waiting to be plucked.

Since Nixon liked women like Kelly, she believed that Jonathan would like her as well.

“Mr. . . . Finch, Mr. Lane wants me to give you a present. My name is Kelly Shaffer. I-” Kelly’s gentle voice was laced with charm.

She had managed to seduce Nixon with the same innocent act back then.

But before she could finish speaking, Jonathan interrupted her coldly. “Kelly Shaffer? What is your relationship with Rose?”

Stunned, Kelly answered gently, "She's my sister."

Jonathan remembered now. He read about it in Rose's files before. After

Rose's mother died, her father married another woman.

Rose's stepmother brought a daughter with her. This woman in front of him, must be that daughter.

"Turn around!" Jonathan said coldly.

His order left no room for refusal. Kelly dared not disobey him, so she immediately turned around. That being said, she did not give up on her attempt to seduce him.

She slowly took off her dress to reveal her pale back.

That was the scene Jonathan saw when he turned around. His eyes flashed with disgust. It was as if he had seen something utterly repulsive.

He grabbed the nearest blanket and tossed it at her.

The blanket landed on Kelly's head. Kelly was so startled that she shrieked.

"Ahh!

In her panic, she stepped on a corner of the blanket. She tripped and fell onto the floor.

Jonathan sneered. He had a mocking look in his eyes. "So, you're the gift from Nixon? Hah. It's clear that when it comes to the art of seduction, you're not even remotely close to your sister."

+15 BONUS

And with that, Jonathan walked out of the suite without even looking back.

Left in the room, Kelly felt both embarrassed and mad.

It was Rose again. It was always her!

Kelly tried to figure out how things went awry for her.

She had asked someone to send the photo of Rose seducing a man to the Finch Building. Jonathan must have seen it.

But Jonathan said that she was no match for Rose.

Kelly ground her teeth as jealousy and viciousness mingled in her gaze.

So what if she could not win against Rose?

Everything that happened between Rose and Hank would be exposed -tomorrow. Rose's reputation would be ruined.

Once that happened, Kelly refused to believe that Jonathan would still fancy Rose.

In Room 1801, Rose's head felt heavy. Her body was so weak that she could barely stay conscious.

But she persisted. She dialed the unfamiliar number from before. "I've done it. Let her go right now. Immediately!"

The man on the other end of the line laughed sinisterly. "Alright. I'll let her go right away. You should behave yourself. Have a great night!"

He hung up.

Rose had no energy to think about what that man's last sentence meant. She immediately called Dawn.

The call went through in just a second. "Rose, I'm so sorry for dragging your into this. Quick, leave this place at once. Boohoo... Rose ..."

"Are you safe now?" Rose interrupted Dawn's sobs.

Dawn was stunned for a moment. "Y-Yes."

"Good."

Rose relaxed. But she could not hold out any longer.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 26**

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Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 26

Chapter 26 Too Late



Rose felt weak and unbearably hot. She was all too familiar with this sensation.

Unlike last time, when she could still choose for herself, she feared she would not be getting a choice this time.

“Hehe. You’re here, sweetheart...”

Suddenly, a perverted voice rang out.

Rose looked up to see a bald and paunchy old man with only a towel covering the lower half of his body.

That wretched Nixon!

Rose could not resist cursing. She could not believe he found a man like that to harass her!

Hank did not care that Kelly was not in the room. His eyes lit up when he saw Rose, who was way prettier than Kelly. His lusty heart began to thump wildly.

Rose gritted her teeth. Just as he was about to lunge at her, she used all her strength to duck under his arm. Dashing into the bathroom, she shut the door and locked it.

Hank’s expression instantly changed. He tried to coax her with a suggestive voice, “Why did you close the door, pretty lady? Hurry up and open it. Let’s have some fun together...”

Inside the bathroom, Rose could not bear it anymore. She turned on the tap to fill the bathtub. Then, she soaked herself in the water. Still, she could not suppress the urge she felt.

This drug was stronger than the one used on her last time.

Meanwhile, after a few attempts, Hank seemed to have lost his patience.” Hurry up and open the door. If you don’t open it, I’ll knock it down!”

Rose instantly thought of her husband. She took her phone out and called him. “Hello?” Jonathan’s low and charming voice came through the phone.

Rose was about to answer when she heard someone banging loudly on the door. Startled, she dropped her phone in the bathtub.

+15 BONUS

Though she hastily scooped her phone up, it was already broken..

The noises were getting louder. Rose closed her eyes in despair. For the first time in her life, she felt scared.

Jonathan was in the elevator. He had a foul look on his face as he gazed at his phone. The call had ended abruptly.

She called him, but she did not say anything before hanging up. He wondered if she was bragging about how busy and occupied she was.

Jonathan thought about Rose being in a room with a random man. The irritation in his heart turned into a raging fire.

But then, his expression changed. He felt like he had heard a heavy collision over the phone just now...

Sensing that something was off, Jonathan immediately called the bodyguards. He ordered them to track the location of Rose's phone.

A few minutes later, they found out that the phone was in Room 1801 of Aquastead Hotel.

Jonathan rushed over right away..

In Room 1801, Hank finally managed to get the bathroom door open.

When he saw the woman curled up in the corner, he could barely contain his itching desire. "Hmph! How dare you waste so much of my energy?"

He swore to break this woman tonight to appease his anger.

Just as Hank was about to lunge forward, the door to the room suddenly opened. Before he could figure out what was going on, a strong kick landed on his body and he went flying backward.

Rose's consciousness continued to wane due to the effects of the drug.

Entering the bathroom, Jonathan saw the woman trembling while she curled up in a corner. His heart ached at the sight.

He walked over to her.

+15 BONUS.

Sensing that someone was approaching her, Rose gripped a shard of broken glass in her hand. "Don't come any closer!"

Her voice was shaking. She sounded like an injured animal that was still stubbornly fighting back.

“It’s okay. It’s me,” Jonathan comforted her in a gentle voice.

Rose was stunned when she heard the familiar voice. Looking up, she saw Jonathan. “It’s you...”

“Yes, it’s me.” Stepping forward, Jonathan removed the shard of glass from her hand. Then, he grabbed a towel and wrapped it around her body.

But when he came near, Rose only felt like he was adding fuel to the fire.

She had completely let down her guard and was even more sensitive now. “I ... I was drugged...”

Jonathan’s gaze darkened. She had been drugged twice in the span of a few days. He could not believe how gullible she was.

His eyes were stormy. “I’ll take you to the hospital.”

Then, he carried Rose in his arms. He was about to walk out when Rose’s slender arms wrapped around his neck.

“But I think... it’s too late.”

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 27**

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Chapter 27 Settle the Bill Later

The moment Rose finished speaking, she kissed Jonathan with lips that felt like they were on fire.

For a moment, Jonathan was stunned.

Rose was like a fiery spark. Though she kissed without much technique, she easily managed to set him on fire.

“Damn it! You asked for this yourself,” Jonathan cursed.

Why did he have to bother taking her to the hospital? She was the one who lit. the fire, so she had to put it out herself!

Things were getting heated up.

The bodyguards had already hauled Hank away from the bathroom.

The next day, as the sky grew brighter, Rose woke up feeling dizzy.

She had a splitting headache. Other than that, she felt sore all over her body. It was as if she had been run over by a truck.

A certain memory of something that took place in the bathroom came to mind. Then, the rest of the memories came rushing back. There were scenes in the bathroom and the bedroom too....

Rose sat up in fright. Turning around, she spotted the man lying beside her.

For a moment, she felt overwhelmed.

What had she done this time?

She realized she had done it again...

Rose felt so embarrassed that she wished she could disappear.

Suddenly, she spotted the man's shirt on the floor. Clenching her jaw, she carefully got out of bed in an attempt to escape.

But just as she picked up the shirt, the man's deep and charismatic voice rang out behind her, "What's the matter? You're trying to escape after having your fill again?"

+15 BONUS

Rose stopped moving.

Caught red-handed, she felt so mortified that her whole face turned crimson.

After taking a deep breath, Rose turned around. When she saw the man staring at her chest, she realized something.

Instantly, she crouched down and covered her body with the shirt. Then, she glared viciously at the man on the bed. "What are you looking at? You pervert!"

Jonathan arched his brow. He looked like he was not satisfied yet. "Who's the pervert here? I remember that you were the one who kissed me first. And then

“Stop! Stop right there!”

Rose’s face was burning. She did not forget any of the details from last night. I’m sorry... Why don’t I pay you? Then we’ll treat it as-

What happened last night would be nothing more than a transactional exchange.

But before she could finish her sentence, Jonathan seemed to deduce what she was trying to say. He interrupted her. “Come here!” His voice sounded cold. He seemed to be upset somehow.

Rose

hesitated, but after thinking about it, she knew she was in the wrong. So, she complied and walked up to the bed.

Still, Jonathan did not seem satisfied. “Get on the bed!”

Rose took a deep breath. She acted as if she was making a huge sacrifice. She placed her hand on the bed to support her.

A hand reached out and pulled her forward. In an instant, the large blanket covered her, and with it came an intense manly scent.

“You can pay, but we’ll settle the bill later, along with this one!”

The temperature in the room rose quickly.

Meanwhile, on the first floor of the hotel, Dawn kept sobbing until her eyes turned red.

She knew that Rose was in danger, but she dared not save the latter. As the guilt weighed upon her, she finally broke down. “Rose, I’m sorry... I’m so sorry

She kept sobbing as she apologized.

Over in the distance, Evan had been sitting in the car throughout the night. When he heard someone sobbing, he got out of the car to take a look.

When he drew nearer to Dawn, he heard her mentioning the name “Rose“. He instantly thought of the Rose he knew.

“Is it Rose Shaffer? Did something happen to her?” Evan asked uneasily.

Looking up, Dawn saw his anxious expression. As if holding onto a lifeline, she said, "Rose is in danger. Please save her... Rose is..."

Dawn briefly told Evan about how Rose had been threatened last night.

Evan was worried about Rose, but he was also slightly relieved that the husband Rose told him about last night had only been an excuse. He thought that he still had a chance since she was unmarried.

Evan immediately pulled some strings using the connections the Spencer family had. The hotel staff was ordered to check every room thoroughly.

The commotion startled everyone in the hotel, including Kelly.

The paparazzo she invited over to the hotel was keeping watch on the 18th floor. He was waiting for a chance to take a shot of the earth-shattering incident so that he could expose it as soon as possible.

Soon, the hotel manager completed the investigation on the 17th floor. Evan and some other people were there as well. They confirmed that there was nothing suspicious here.

Once on the 18th floor, the hotel manager grew nervous. "Mr. Spencer, Room 1801 is occupied by Mr. Edwards from Edwards Construction."

Hank was famous in Aquastead for being a pervert.

Evan's expression hardened. "Open the door!"

The hotel manager could tell that if they did not open the door right now, Evan would knock it down himself. They feared that it would cause too much of a ruckus, which might disturb the VIP resting in the presidential suite upstairs.

The hotel manager immediately took out the backup card and swiped it to unlock the door.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 28**

### **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 28**

By [\\_ / August 23, 2024](#)

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 28

**Chapter 28 Ho Is My Husband**

Inside the room, the deed was done.

Jonathan stood in front of the window after he got dressed. He seemed to be in a good mood.

He sent Finley a message asking the latter to prepare a set of women's clothes. and bring them to the hotel.

Then, he turned around. His back was to the window.

Jonathan had a smile on his face as he stared leisurely at Rose, who was lying in bed.

Rose blushed under his passionate gaze. She glared at him.

Suddenly, she detected a problem. She had taken the initiative last night, so it made sense that she should pay him for it.

But just now, he was the one who initiated. She was not the one who asked for it. So, he should not be asking her to pay for what just happened.

She would not pay any more than she was supposed to.

Clearing her throat, Rose readied herself to conduct the negotiations. But before she could speak, the door abruptly flew open.

"Rose?"

Evan dashed in. He saw Rose on the bed with only her arms and head above the blanket. He knew right away what had happened last night.

Seething with rage, Evan marched over to the window and ruthlessly punched. the man who had hurt Rose.

Jonathan was completely taken by surprise. The punch landed heavily on his face and blood streamed out from the corner of his lips.

Rose and the hotel manager were thunderstruck..

With reddened eyes, Evan clenched his fist and threw another punch at Jonathan again. But this time, Jonathan grabbed Evan's incoming fist.

Licking his injured lips, Jonathan's dark eyes flashed dangerously.

+15 BONUS

Rose finally recovered her senses. Wrapping the blanket around her, she immediately got out of bed and grabbed Jonathan's arm. "Let go! Let go of him!"

The hotel manager recognized Jonathan at once. In an instant, he felt as if the world was ending.

Jonathan, the VIP guest, was supposed to be staying in the presidential suite upstairs. The hotel manager wondered why Jonathan was in this room instead.

The hotel manager could not care about anything else. Fearing that something even worse would happen, he came forward and grabbed Evan.

"Mr. Spencer, this is a misunderstanding. This man is—"

He was about to say the words "Mr. Finch", but Jonathan gave him a cold glare, and he trembled in fear.

Rose guessed that Evan must have found out she was in danger. That was why he came to save her.

But the danger had already passed.

She immediately explained, "Evan, you got the wrong idea. He's my... husband"

Rose said the word husband somewhat sheepishly.

But that word was undoubtedly a bomb for Evan. He fell silent.

He looked at Rose with a frown. He refused to believe it.

The hotel manager was shocked. He glanced between Rose and Jonathan in disbelief.

Rose smiled awkwardly. "Well, I'm serious. He's my husband—my lawfully wedded husband."

Evan felt as if something had crushed him. Trembling, he took a step backward.

Jonathan eyed Evan coldly. He had recognized Evan right away. This was the man who had been with Rose in front of the Finch Building last night.

Jonathan's sixth sense told him that Evan liked Rose. His gaze darkened. He was satisfied with how Rose introduced him, but it was not enough.

Reaching out, he held Rose's waist possessively. He pulled up the blanket that was currently around her neck as if he refused to let even an inch of her skin be exposed.



Without even looking at Evan, Jonathan questioned the hotel manager icily, "Why does your hotel allow people to enter occupied rooms as they please?"

The manager was so terrified that he broke out in a cold sweat. He hastily apologized. "I'm sorry, M—Mr. Finch. It was negligence on our part. I promise that from today onward, this won't—"

"Get out!"

The manager froze. Beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

"Get out. My wife... is exhausted after last night. She needs more rest," Jonathan declared pointedly.

The manager accidentally caught sight of the items on the table, which included a whip. He realized what was going on..

"Oh. Yes! Please have a good rest, Mr. and Mrs. Finch. We won't bother you anymore..."

The manager dragged Evan out of the room.

Inside the room, Rose's head poked out from under the blanket.

Thinking of how Evan glanced at her when he left, she felt a little guilty. "Evan was just worried that I was in danger, so..."

Jonathan frowned in displeasure. Then, he sucked in his breath, making a hissing sound.

Rose noticed the blood on the corner of his lips. She looked concerned. "Oh, you're bleeding... Come, let me take care of it for you."

Taking a cotton bud, Rose sat on the bed and wiped the blood from the corner of his lips.

She seemed to have thought of something.

She said casually, "What a coincidence. Your last name is Finch as well..."

Jonathan, who was enjoying her thoughtful service, stiffened at once.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 29**

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 29**

By / August 23, 2024

## Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 29

### Chapter 29 Not a Good Person

“What’s the matter? Do you know someone else with the last name Finch?”

There was a trace of stiffness in Jonathan’s eyes.

An image of the black mask came to Rose’s mind. She remembered the mess she had been dragged into because of him that night. She almost lost her life.

Rose thought that Jonathan brought her nothing but bad luck.

“That Mr. Finch doesn’t look like a good person at all!”

Jonathan frowned in silence. He wondered why he did not look like a good person to her.

He was about to ask when Rose patted him on the shoulder. “But good guy. You saved me three times, so I won’t treat you too badly!”

Jonathan raised an eyebrow. “Oh?”

What did she mean by that?

Intrigued, Jonathan was about to ask again when he heard her chuckling.

Her

pretty face flashed with awkwardness.

Then, after steeling herself with determination, she said, “So, about what just happened... Can I not pay for that one time in the morning?”

“I wasn’t the one who took the initiative, right? You were the one who started it, so it’s different...”

H

She puffed out her chest. The more she spoke, the more confident she became.

Jonathan kept quiet.

Was that all? Was this what she meant by not treating me too badly? Why were women like this?

Rolling his eyes, Jonathan spat out, "No way!"

In a different part of the hotel, Kelly received the photos from the paparazzo.

In the photos, Rose was in bed, and two men were fighting. It looked like Rose had been caught cheating

But Hank was not in the photos at all.

"What's going on?" Upset, Kelly called the paparazzo and questioned him.

Hank was absent from the photos, and not only that, but the men in the photos were also extremely handsome.

The paparazzo was mad too.

"I was going to ask you the same thing, Ms. Kelly! What sort of tip did you give me?"

"You said that it would be earth-shattering news, but what's this? How can a married couple making out in a hotel room be considered earth-shattering news?"

The paparazzo hung up angrily.

Kelly remained flabbergasted for a long time.

A married couple?

Kelly looked at the man in the photo. He was standing in front of the window. and facing the camera.

He looked a little like Ezra Turner, the most handsome man in the entertainment industry right now.

But the way he carried himself made him even more eye-catching than Ezra.

Was this the man Rose married?

Kelly ground her teeth in jealousy. But soon enough, a look of derision appeared in her eyes. "So what if he's handsome? He's just an ordinary person!"

He could not compare to Jonathan!

Thinking of last night, Kelly felt as if she had suffered unjust treatment. Nevertheless, she refused to give up.

She deduced that Jonathan did not like women who offered themselves up to him. Fortunately for her, he had not seen her face last night.

Kelly was certain she still had a chance if she switched to a more unique tactic.

She looked at the photos on her phone with a cold smile. Then, she printed the photos and sent them to the Finch Building once again.

When all that was done, she called Hank, but the call would not go through.

Right now, Hank was in another room in the hotel. He had been left naked and exposed to the cold air the entire night.

At this moment, he was lying on the floor shivering.

A pair of exquisitely made leather shoes appeared in front of him. Then, a cold voice rang out above him. "Who told you to do that last night?"

Hank wanted to raise his head, but one of the shoes stepped on his back." Speak!"

The icy tension in the room made it hard for Hank to breathe. He came clean. soon enough.

"It was Kelly. I don't know what happened, either. I asked Kelly out, but she didn't come. Instead, it was another woman..."

Jonathan repeated the name in his head,

Kelly? Rose's sister?

His eyes turned cold as he glanced indifferently at the man on the floor. " Edwards Construction is no more. As for you... Hah!"

Jonathan left.

Hank shivered. He did not even see who that man was, but that sneer made his skin crawl. It felt even more terrifying than hell.

Rose put on the clothes Finley brought over. Then, she went downstairs with Jonathan.

They had just exited the hotel when Rose caught sight of a black Maybach. She recognized it as Jonathan's car right away.

She instantly frowned and said, "That's weird. Did that damned Mr. Finch stay here last night as well? Tch..."

Rose seemed to hold Jonathan in contempt. She reacted as if she feared she might catch the plague from him.

Grabbing Jonathan's wrist, she urged, "Hurry up! Let's go!"

Jonathan, who was being led by her, had a dark look on his face. He remained silent.

He wondered if Rose hated him that much. It was all the more reason for him to hide his identity.

Jonathan was glad that he did not let his bodyguards come with him.

But as they were about to walk past Jonathan's car, they saw the hotel manager waiting beside it. He wanted to apologize once more for what happened earlier.

Bowing to the two, he said loudly, "Mr. and Mrs. Finch-"

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 30**

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By [\\_ / August 23, 2024](#)

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 30

Chapter 30 Fallen From Grace

Jonathan's heart missed a beat.

He was worried that his identity would be exposed.

But Rose assumed the Mr. Finch she wanted to avoid was behind them. Cursing under her breath, she grabbed Jonathan's hand and walked faster.

She even chanted as she walked, "Don't let him see me... Don't let him see me

The hotel manager who had been left behind had just finished giving his long. apology. When he looked up, there was no one in front of him. He was bewildered.

Dragging Jonathan with her, Rose walked a fair distance before she felt safe. Finally, she stopped walking.

Rose glanced at the row of luxury cars. She exhaled in relief when she did not see the man she feared.

“Whew! Good thing he didn’t see us. Listen, if you ever hear the words ‘Mr. Finch,’ you’d better run away at once, understand?”

“Huh? Oh. Okay.” Jonathan frowned as he stared at Rose with a thoughtful expression.

Meanwhile, Finley had caught up to them. He was about to ask Jonathan if he should drive the car over, but Jonathan spoke up first. “Finley, hail a cab.”

Finley did not speak. He thought he was hearing things. Jonathan’s car was less than 50 yards from here, so why would he hail a cab?

Jonathan eyed Finley with a sharp gaze. “Go on. Hail a cab!”

“Huh? Oh.”

Somewhat comprehending the situation, Finley immediately flagged down a cab.

When they were inside the cab, Rose received a message. It was from Jamie. He was asking her to go to the company.

The car pulled up in front of Century Tower. Jonathan watched as Rose.

entered the building. Ten minutes later, a row of luxury cars stopped in front of the cab.

Jonathan’s expression was dark. After a moment of silence, he pointed at a random car on the road.

“Switch to a car of that brand,” he instructed Finley.

Jonathan sent Rose an address. Then, he got into the Maybach in front of them feeling rather satisfied.

Meanwhile, Rose had just arrived at Celeste Jewels. She was taken aback when she saw the address she received from her star escort husband.

“Zenwood Gardens?” It was a newly developed luxury residential area that had been one of Gibson Holdings’ projects. The properties there were quite expensive.

Why did her star escort husband send this address to her?

Before Rose could ask him about it, the company’s receptionist came up to her with a look of annoyance.

“Mr. Shaffer is waiting for you in his office. Please hurry up.”

The receptionist knew that Rose was the eldest daughter of the family who owned Celeste Jewels. Even so, her attitude was still terrible.

She heard from Maya that Rose was not favored in the family. Jamie had even chased her out of the house.

Rose had fallen from grace.

Ignoring the receptionist, Rose went into the office.

Sitting at his office desk, Jamie got straight to the point. “I heard that you got married. Hah! You’re in such a hurry to take over the company!”

Rose saw the legal letter on the desk in front of him.

Louie was quite efficient!

Thinking about her mother’s accident, Rose met Jamie’s gaze. “This is part of Mom’s will. I’m just fulfilling her wishes.”

“Hah. You’re too young, Rose. You’ve never gotten involved in the jewelry industry, so you know nothing about it. If you take over the company, you’ll only be destroying it!”

Jamie was smiling, but his eyes were extremely cold.

Rose felt that it was a little ironic. After all, who was the one who kept refusing to let her be involved in the company? It was him!

Kelly, and even Maya and her family, held positions in the company. But Rose, the sole heir to the company, was left out.

“Don’t worry. Even if I go down in flames, I won’t let Celeste Jewels go to ruin.” Rose’s tone was firm.

Jamie seemed to have foreseen that she would not give in. He tossed a registration form at her.

“This is the registration form for the nationwide jewelry competition. If you can place first in this competition, I won’t stop you. I’ll allow you to fulfill your mother’s wishes.”

He was making things hard for her on purpose.

There were countless excellent jewelry designers in Aquastead alone. Moreover, this jewelry competition was open to the whole nation. The talents from Regalia would be taking part as well.

Even so, Rose had no choice but to accept. "Alright. It's a deal."

Taking the registration form with her, Rose turned around and left. She had just arrived at the door when Jamie's voice rang out behind her.

"Since you're married, you should let us meet your husband sometime. I've organized a family dinner at Gourmet Haven at 7:00 pm tonight. Be sure to bring him with you."

"Okay," Rose replied coldly.

It was not a family banquet at all. It was more akin to a death trap.

She would attend it, but she had no intention of bringing her husband along. Rose would handle the situation by herself. She would not let an innocent person suffer and be humiliated.

She made sure to arrive promptly at 7:00 pm.

As soon as she entered Gourmet Haven, a tall man caught sight of her. He recognized her right away.