## **Chapter 4 Get Married**

"Alright. I'll meet Uncle Jonathan tomorrow. He's an elder, so I'll prepare a huge gift for him. Don't worry, I'll behave myself."

After Nixon left, Rose picked up the photos on the floor.

She glanced at Maya coldly while saying, "These are pretty good shots. It's a pity that you didn't capture his face."

The man last night had extremely good looks. He was as handsome as the hottest male celebrities.

Maya felt a little guilty. She knew Rose would suspect her for what had happened last night.

She was about to argue when Rose looked at Kelly instead.

Kelly had an innocent look on her face. She looked gentle and harmless, but deep down inside, her heart was filled with hatred.

She did not expect Nixon to proceed with the marriage—not after Rose had been caught making out with another man.

Kelly refused to back down. She wanted to press on with this incident and fan the flames so that Jamie would drive Rose out of the house.

Just then, Rose smiled. The next words that came out of her mouth hit Kelly right where it hurt.

"They're holding a birthday banquet for Mrs. Lane Senior tomorrow night. Nixon wants me to get ready to discuss our marriage plans. Will you be attending the banquet as well, Kelly?"

Kelly was silent. She was so mad that she began trembling.

Nixon had never allowed Kelly to go to the Lane residence. He would never appear in public with her either.

Kelly and Rose were both daughters of the Shaffer family. She did not understand why Rose got to move around in public, while she could only hide in the shadows.

Her harmless and gentle expression faded away. It slowly turned into one of reluctance and jealousy.

Rose sneered as she watched.

Was this the woman Nixon thought of as innocent? The woman who would give up on status to be with him?

Before Rose found them in bed yesterday, she received a message from Nixon telling her to see him.

Kelly must have sent that message.

What an innocent woman indeed.

Rose eyed Kelly mockingly. Then, she took the photos and left the villa.

She was not going to marry Nixon.

But she would give him a surprise during the birthday banquet tomorrow!

Nixon wanted Celeste Jewels, so she was going to foil his plans.

The best way for her to achieve that was for her to get married, but not to him!

Rose wondered who she should pick to be her bridegroom.

Suddenly, she noticed the man in the photos. She immediately narrowed her eyes.

"Haha. I have just the right person."

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Rose arrived at Nightfall Lounge.

It was noon, so the lounge was not open for business yet.

Rose stared at the closed entrance. She wondered how she could contact the man from last night as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, a bodyguard was showing Jonathan the surveillance footage on a tablet. They were in a room on the second floor of Nightfall Lounge.

"Mr. Finch, there's a woman sneaking around the entrance. Should we deal with her?"

Zac was the official owner of the lounge, but Jonathan was the biggest shareholder. He had invested the most into the lounge.

Jonathan had encountered an assassin soon after he arrived in Aquastead. Hence, he left Charlie and a group of bodyguards at Aquastead Hotel.

Then, he came to the lounge alone. No one knew of his whereabouts.

At this moment, Jonathan's mind was filled with the woman from last night. She had stolen his clothes and humiliated him with a coin!

Jonathan wanted to ask the bodyguard to drive the woman away.

But then, he caught sight of the woman through the surveillance footage.

It was her!

He narrowed his eyes and his gaze sharpened.

A cold and dangerous smile spread out across his face as he gave his orders, "Bring her in here!"

Moments later, the doors to the lounge opened.

A few muscular men in black suits walked up to Rose. "Please come with us, miss. There's someone who would like to see you."

Taken aback, Rose followed them into the lounge.

When she finally regained her senses, she immediately realized something. She could ask these people for the man's contact information.

She was about to speak when she realized she did not know the man's name.

Could she refer to him as ... the star escort?

The man had a handsome face, and he was very professional at what he did. It would make sense if he was the star escort.

"Excuse me, but your star—"

Before Rose could finish speaking, the door slammed shut behind her.

It was only then that Rose found herself in a room.

The room was dimly lit. The only source of light was aimed at a painting on the opposite wall.

A man stood in front of the painting.

He was wearing a black satin shirt, just like the one she was wearing. His figure was tall and stately.

Rose found the silhouette rather familiar somehow.

Suddenly, the man turned around. When Rose saw his face, she grew excited.

"It's you!"

It was the star escort she was looking for!

Jonathan stared darkly at the woman standing by the door. There was a cold look in his eyes.

"Yes, it's me!"

He had been looking for her, but she showed up of her own accord instead.

She was still wearing the shirt she stole from him.

The half-hidden hickeys near the collar reminded him of how he had lost control last night. He also recalled the humiliation he felt when he saw the coin this morning.

She would pay the price for humiliating him.

Jonathan smiled menacingly. He was about to speak when Rose stepped forward and grabbed his wrists excitedly.

She looked at him with an enthusiastic and expectant gaze.

"Let's get married!"