

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 41

Chapter 41 A Night with a Lonely Man and a Single Woman

"Who is she? What does she have to do with me? And why should I save her?" Jonathan sneered disdainfully.

However, his body had unconsciously made a move to stand up. Zac, who observed his worry despite his apparent indifference, couldn't resist teasing him.

"When you asked me to investigate her before, I thought you were interested in her. It seems I'd overthought. Since you're not interested in her, I have nothing to worry about."

Jonathan's gaze darkened slightly as he retorted, "What are you going to do?"

"What else can I do? I'll play the hero and save her. Who knows, I might win her heart" Zac said with a suave expression.

He then stood up and prepared to head downstairs.

However, before he could take a single step, Jonathan blocked his path and said, "I don't need your help."

With that, he strode downstairs. As he reached the ground floor, Evan had also arrived at the entrance.

The latter immediately warned Rose after noticing Maya behind her, "Rose, watch out behind you!"

Rose turned to find Maya's hand firmly gripping her clothes.

"Rose, you better go and die!"

Maya's gaze was filled with malice. Her sharp nails clawed at Rose's face as she intended to ruin it.

Rose's eyes tightened slightly, and her body slightly tilted back. With a swift motion, she grabbed Maya's wrist and executed a shoulder throw, forcefully slamming her to the ground.

"Ah!" Maya cried out in pain.

In one seamless movement, Rose restrained her by twisting her hand behind her back and knelt on her

back.

“Ah—Rose, let go of me! Ugh-” Maya was writhing in pain.

Rose’s eyes were cold as she grabbed her hair mercilessly and said, “Maya, if you have a problem with me, I’m ready to confront you anytime. But if you ever make a fuss about my husband again, Trip out your hair and make sure you can’t show your face in public!”

She released her mercilessly and turned to face the socialites in the booth at Section A with a warning look. Then, she looked at the manager. She raised her eyebrows and smiled.

“This young lady here promised to cover the bill earlier. Don’t forget to ask her for payment.”

With that, she turned and ran toward the entrance, where Evan was waiting.

“Evan, why are you here?” she asked..

I happened to be passing by this place for something else and saw you outside Evan lied to her.

He had noticed her in a video posted on Mandy’s social media, and he had followed her location. The two of them left Nightfall Lounge while chatting and laughing.

+15 BONUS

Inside the bar, Maya was left humiliated. She was unable to get up from the floor due to excruciating pain. No one came to her aid except for the manager, who asked her to settle the bill.

The socialites were watching in the direction of the entrance. They had recognized Evan, the legendary figure from their high school days.

He was h

andsome and talented, not to mention that he was the heir to Spencer Group,

“Mandy, why didn’t you tell us that Evan had returned to Aquasteed?” one of the socialites suddenly. asked.

All eyes then turned to Mandy. They all knew about her infatuation with Evan and how she saw herself as his fiancée.

“He just came back. I went to pick him up from the airport.”

Mandy raised her chin proudly. She didn’t want to admit that she had only learned about Evan’s return

recently.

“Didn’t Evan see you earlier? Why do he and Rose look so close? Something’s fishy between them.... I’m sorry, Mandy. I shouldn’t have said that.”

Oh!

The socialite who had spoken earlier quickly retracted her statement. Mandy clenched her fists in frustration. She directed all her anger at Rose. She was sure that Rose had seduced Evan,

In the stairwell, Jonathan’s face darkened as he stared at Rose and Evan leaving.

Zac, who noticed his frustration from behind, continued to tease, Tsk... She seems quite close with Evan. Hehehe! Someone’s met a rival!”

Since it was rare to see Jonathan on the losing side, Zac couldn’t resist adding, “A night with a lonely man and a single woman... Evan is the heir of the Spencers. He is handsome and wealthy with a decent character. If I were Rose, I would definitely...”

He hadn’t finished his sentence when Jonathan quickly walked out of the bar, following Rose and Evan.

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Chapter 42 Approach Him Voluntarily

In the corner of the bar, Kelly was watching the scene in disguise. She was shocked when she saw

Jonathan leave.

She couldn’t believe that Rose’s husband was actually with Zac. Furthermore, Zac’s attitude toward him didn’t seem like that of an employee; it was more likely they were friends.

She had a vague feeling that Rose’s husband’s identity was not simple at all. She immediately took out the photo the paparazzi had taken at Aquastead Hotel

She sent it to him again as she instructed, "Help me investigate this person. Once the job is done, I'll pay you a high fee."

Outside the bar, as Jonathan was chasing after Rose and Evan, they had just gotten into the car. He didn't hesitate and immediately drove to catch up.

The car stopped outside the hotel. Then, Rose got out and entered the hotel. His gloomy face gradually relaxed when he noticed that Evan hadn't followed her!

He considered Rose had been staying at this hotel for the past few days.

He was displeased with the fact that she had been spending the night outside regularly even though they were married. She seemed to be putting him out of her mind.

He took out his phone to contact her. However, he suddenly changed his mind and called Finley instead.

On the other end of the phone, Finley couldn't help but mourn for Rose for three seconds after listening to

Jonathan's orders.

Only a few days ago, Jonathan had allowed Rose to act recklessly in front of him. Now, he was going to deal with her ruthlessly. Finley took a deep breath and immediately laid down instructions.

In less than half an hour, Rose, who was lying on the bed in the hotel room, was about to go to sleep when she heard a knock on the door. She immediately put on her clothes and got up to open the door.

The hotel manager stood at the door with a smile.

"Pardon me, Ms. Shaffer. There is a problem with this room. You can't stay here for the time being.

Rose was understanding as she replied, "It's alright. Just give me another room."

The hotel manager looked awkward.

"I'm sorry, but there are no other rooms in the hotel now. Ms. Shaffer, how about we compensate you ten times the prepaid room fee? And you can find another hotel."

Rose didn't like to make things difficult for people. Although she was very tired, she still showed understanding.

"Alright. There's no need for a tenfold compensation. Just refund me the prepaid fee."

She wasn't worried about finding another hotel to stay in as she had money with her. Then, she packed up her few belongings and left to find another hotel.

A few minutes later, she arrived at another nearby hotel. When the front desk staff saw her name on her driver's license, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes

+15 BONUS

However, she politely replied, "I'm sorry, Miss. We've just found out that the hotel is fully booked."

Rose furrowed her brows. She didn't think too much of it as she took back her driver's license and left.

It was only after she had gone to more than a dozen hotels that she realized something was amiss. It was abnormal that so many hotels suddenly claimed to have no rooms available. Something was fishy.

At the last hotel, she was about to turn back when she overheard a conversation between a few staff.

"I heard that it was an order from the Finch family. None of the hotels in Aquastead are allowed to accommodate Ms. Shaffer."

"Poor Ms. Shaffer, she seems to have offended the Finch family..."

Rose's mind was buzzing as she wondered when she had offended the Finch family. She didn't even know anyone from that family.

Suddenly, she remembered the tall figure she had faced that night in the room on the second floor of Lane residence—it was Jonathan.

"It must be him!"

He was the only one she knew. She left the hotel in frustration. A little way down the road, Jonathan, who had been following her, was waiting for her to approach him voluntarily.

After she had visited so many hotels and hit a wall each time for more than an hour, she still hadn't thought to seek his help. Jonathan was extremely displeased. He couldn't help but drive closer.

Then, he overheard her stamping her foot in anger and muttering, "Damn Mr. Finch! We're absolutely irreconcilable!"

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Chapter 43 Keep Her by His Side

Jonathan's heart trembled. He frowned as he honked his horn.

Seeing him in the car, Rose asked, "Why are you here?"

"Just passing by," Jonathan replied calmly.

Rose's eyes lit up instantly. She hadn't expected a way out. Her star escort husband was indeed an angel sent by heaven. She smiled and blinked with anticipation.

"Um, can I stay for a night? Just one night. Then, I'll leave early tomorrow morning."

Seeing Jonathan furrowing his brows, she immediately added, "I can pay you..."

She had no idea that Jonathan frowned because she wanted to leave the next morning. However, he was glad that she was asking to stay of her own accord.

He replied expressionlessly, "Get in the car,"

Rose quickly sat in the passenger seat as she was afraid that he might change his mind.

On the way, she admired her star escort husband's perfect profile.

She couldn't help but sigh, "You have the same last name as that so-called Mr. Finch, but you're much better than him..."

She shook her head as she looked disdainful. Jonathan frowned. She seemed to dislike the so-called Mr.

Finch.

pose sto

in the guest room in Jonathan's residence at Zenwood Gardens. She fell asleep as soon as she laid down on the bed. Jonathan, who was in the room next door, spent a particularly peaceful night.

The next morning, when Jonathan woke up, Rose had already bought breakfast. She served it while keeping an eye on her phone.

With the sunlight streaming into the room, Jonathan found the breakfast unusually delicious with her beside him. Suddenly, his gaze froze when he noticed a rental listing on her phone.

He furrowed as he asked, "Are you looking for a place to rent?"

Rose replied, "Yes. That darn Mr. Finch is too petty. I don't know how I offended him. Since he's in Aquastead, I probably won't be able to stay in a hotel. Renting a place wouldn't be bad."

Her eyes suddenly lit up when she saw a rental listing that piqued her interest. She immediately prepared to contact the estate agent.

Jonathan's face darkened. He was no longer interested in breakfast.

Rose had arranged to meet with the real estate agent. After breakfast, she took all her belongings with her before leaving. She even left one day's rent behind,

During the entire morning. Jonathan seemed preoccupied. Even Finley noticed that something was bothering him.

He couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Finch, is there something on your mind?"

+15 BONUS

Jonathan shot him a glance. He asked in a surprisingly earnest tone, "If there's someone you want to keep by your side, but she insists on wandering, what would you do?"

Finley hesitated before replying. "Well, I'd make sure she has nowhere else to wander and can only stay by my side..."

He sounded rather pleased with his answer as he found himself having a day where he could guide Jonathan.

However, he then realized the "someone" Jonathan was talking about might be Rose.

He recalled the previous night when Jonathan had instructed him to use all his connections to ensure that no hotel in Aquastead would allow Rose to check-in. He couldn't help but tremble.

At the same time, a smile formed on Jonathan's face as he realized that the method he had used last night had indeed been the right choice.

He could use the same method to prevent her from renting a house.

"Notify all the real estate agencies in Aquastead that no one can rent a house to Rose. Whoever dares to do so won't be able to stay in Aquastead anymore," he instructed.

He was confident that when the time came, he could appear before her as he had done the previous night. Then, she would have no choice but to beg him to accommodate her.

On the other hand, Finley became anxious. He had been working by Jonathan's side since he was a child. Apart from Anastasia Young, he had never seen him care so much about a woman.

He even heard Rose calling him "hubby" at the hospital, and yet he didn't get angry.

He couldn't help but feel uneasy. What if Rose became the female owner of the Finch family one day, and she found out that it was Jonathan's idea that prevented her from renting a house?

Feeling anxious, he said, "Mr. Finch, would it be alright? How about we..."

Just then, Jonathan's phone rang. His gaze turned icy after seeing the name on it—it was Anastasia.

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Chapter 44 Jonathan's Desire to Keep Her

After a moment of hesitation, Jonathan gestured to Finley to leave before answering the call. The caller seemed surprised at first.

Then, her gentle voice came through, "Jonathan, I never thought you'd pick up my call. How have you been these years?"

Jonathan remained silent for a long time.

Anastasia then continued, "I know you probably still resent me. But, I truly had no choice back then... Can't we let the past be the past? At the very least, the Finches and the Youngs are prestigious. And we used to..."

Jonathan coldly interrupted her as he said, "What are you up to?"

It seemed like he didn't want to indulge in reminiscing. Anastasia forced a bitter smile. She took a deep breath before getting to the point.

"My grandfather wants me to participate as one of the organizers for the National Jewelry Design Award. I'd like to invite you as a special judge. You can rest assured, that you'll only need to appear during the finals. It won't take up much of your time."

Jonathan was about to refuse, but she beat him to it and said, "You can think about it. There's no need to give me an answer right away."

Without waiting for his response, she quickly hung up the phone. It seemed she was afraid to receive his refusal. Jonathan furrowed his brows. Meanwhile, Finley had already conveyed his orders.

At noon, Rose had viewed a house that she was very satisfied with. She was about to sign the lease when the real estate agent received a phone call.

After answering the call, the agent told her, "I'm sorry, Ms. Shaffer. The landlord has decided at the last minute not to rent this house. What do you think..."

Rose replied, "It's okay. Please recommend another place for me."

The agent looked troubled.

"This

"Could it be that I won't be able to rent any other houses either?"

Rose felt a sense of unease creeping in the situation now was somehow familiar.

"I'm truly sorry. I can't do anything about it. Have you offended someone?"

As Rose looked kind and generous, the agent stated his consideration. Rose's mind recalled the image of that man with a black mask.

"I think I know who I've offended."

It had to be that so-called Mr. Finch!

They had only crossed paths that night at Lane residence. She admitted that she had indeed tried to

harm his manhood under extreme circumstances even though she didn't succeed.

1/3

+15 BONUS

However, how could that have led him to pester her relentlessly? She was seething with anger. After leaving the house, she decided to see the so-called Mr. Finch to ask for a clear explanation.

Half an hour later, she arrived at Finch Building.

After waiting for half an hour and not seeing her target, she went to the front desk to request

with Mr. Finch.

a meeting

Assuming she as an ill-intentioned client, the receptionist immediately dialed to the CEO's office on the top floor.

"What's her name?" Finley asked as he answered the call.

"She's called Rose Shaffer. She said she has something very important to discuss with Mr. Finch."

Upon hearing the receptionist's words, Finley's eyelid twitched. He quickly hung up the phone to inform

Jonathan.

"Mr. Finch, Ms. Shaffer is downstairs. She wants to see you."

Jonathan didn't expect her to come in person. He thought she was looking for "Mr. Finch", but this unexpected development cleared his previous frustration.

"Let her up," he instructed.

Ten minutes later, a secretary from the CEO's office went downstairs and personally led Rose to the reception room on the top floor in a respectful manner.

The room was divided into two sections by a folding screen. After stepping in, Rose could only see a blurry silhouette behind it.

Her breath momentarily faltered as a familiar sense of oppression washed over her.

However, she quickly composed herself and said, "Mr. Finch, can you tell me what I've done to offend you?"

Behind the screen, Jonathan felt his mood lighten considerably when he saw her.

He lowered his voice and replied, "You haven't offended me."

"Then, why have you repeatedly caused me trouble? You prevented me from staying in a hotel and even blocked my path to renting a house. What are you trying to do?" Rose was indignant.

Jonathan played with a coin in his hand.

Without hiding his intentions, he replied, "It's not safe for you to live alone outside. I have a suite at Zenwood Gardens. You can stay there."

Rose was taken aback. What did he mean? She had a sudden suspicion that he might be trying to keep her!

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Chapter 45 Everything Lies In His Control

"Go on and dream your little dreams. I won't stay there!"

With these resolute words, Rose left the reception room in feigned composure. As she descended the stairs, her heart raced with anxiety.

These rich men always played their games. Perhaps the so-called Mr Finch had set his sight on her, waiting to make her his plaything.

However, she refused to be a kept woman. Besides, she had never even seen what he looked like; he might have a crooked face or twisted mouth for all she knew.

Worried that he might employ further tactics, she thought of her star escort husband. She made an immediate decision. On the other hand, Finley entered the reception room after Rose left.

"Mr. Finch, why did Ms. Shaffer leave so fast? It's only been a short while

Jonathan also felt a tinge of disappointment. Even though there was a folding screen between them, he had wanted to steal more glances at her. Her parting words, however...

His deep eyes gleamed mysteriously. Just then, his phone rang. As expected, it was Rose calling.

When the call was connected, he could hear her extremely gentle voice, which was different from her earlier feline ferocity.

"Um... I have a little favor to ask. I noticed that your place is quite spacious. Living alone might get lonely, isn't it? Do you need a housemate?"

"Hmm?"

Jonathan's eyes had a subtle, fox-like cunning glint.

"I'll pay the rent. Can you ask your friend if he'd like to rent this place?"

“Yes, he will rent it,” Jonathan said before hanging up the phone.

He knew that everything was going according to his plan.

On the other end, Rose was overjoyed to get his permission. Now that she had a place to stay, the so-called Mr. Finch wouldn't be able to employ any more tricks.

Suddenly, she remembered something.

“Just now, Mr. Finch mentioned that he has a suite at Zenwood Gardens: Did I mishear that?” she wondered.

She tried hard to remember but couldn't recall it. She told herself that it was probably a mishearing. Dispelling the thoughts, she took a taxi back to Zenwood Gardens.

That night, the preliminary results of the National Jewelry Design Award were announced. Rose had doubtlessly made it to the finals.

When Jonathan returned to Zenwood Gardens, she was preparing for the semi-finals.

According to the competition rules, both the preliminary and semi-final rounds only required design drawings to be submitted on the official website.

1/3

+15 BONUS

Only in the final round would contestants need to produce their designs as finished pieces. They had to go to Regalia personally for appraisal.

This year's competition had introduced an additional rule—the Young family, the organizers, would turn the finals into an auction event. The winning piece would be auctioned on the spot.

The warm-toned light of the living room enveloped Rose as she was holding a pen and moving it on the paper, making a rustling sound. Jonathan was entranced as he watched her intently.

When Rose raised her head, her eyes met his deep, penetrating gaze.

A trace of unnaturalness fled across Jonathan's handsome face. He averted his eyes, pretending to focus on the drawing on the paper—a rough design of a bracelet.

“You can design?” he asked in genuine surprise.

According to the information provided by Zac, Rose had been unemployed since her graduation. He had thought of her as a clueless rich woman who couldn't do anything.

Nevertheless, her design seemed to be quite good.

Rose proudly lifted her chin as she replied, "Of course! I'm quite skilled at it."

The 'Ms. Flora' who had taken the Palene fashion world was none other than her. However, it was her

secret.

"What do you

think?" She enthusiastically showed her design to Jonathan. "I plan to create a teardrop-shaped piece here. What do you think? If I use this for the semi-finals of the National Jewelry Design Award, I should be able to make it to the finals, right?"

"National Jewelry Design Award? Jonathan asked.

"Yes! I've passed the preliminary round." Her eyes sparkled with excitement.

With an air of indifference, Jonathan remarked, "If you make it to the finals, you'd have to go to Regalia, right?"

"Of course! I'll make it to the finals!" Rose said confidently.

Jonathan's eyes twinkled mischievously as he hummed nonchalantly.

"I think you won't make it to the finals."

Rose protested as she said, "What if I do make it to the finals?"

"Then I might consider giving you a surprise," Jonathan said before turning and walking toward the master bedroom.

"What kind of surprise? Be clear about it... Oh dear..."

Rose followed behind him but didn't expect him to suddenly stop in his tracks. Unprepared, she bumped into his sturdy back.

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Chapter 46 Looking Forward to Her Culinary Skills

A twinge of melancholy coursed through Rose's senses. Feeling worried, Jonathan turned around and was about to check on her. However, she grabbed his wrist and looked at him with anticipation.

"What kind of surprise?"

Jonathan was speechless. It seemed like she was right since she hadn't forgotten about this matter.

"I'll tell you when you make it to the finals," he crisply replied before heading into the master bedroom.

He suddenly thought that agreeing to be a judge for Anastasia's invitation was a good idea after all.

Outside the door, Rose's curiosity remained unsatisfied, but this fueled her creativity. She stayed up all night to complete her design.

After uploading the design to the official website at 6:00 AM, she finally went to sleep

At 3:00 PM, she was awakened by her phone's ringtone. Still half-asleep, she could only make out that it was a call from Evan as she picked it up

"Evan..."

"Rose, a friend from Regalia has just arrived in Aquastead and wants to see you. I apologize, but he knows Ms. Flora is in Aquastead. He's a good friend of mine, so I couldn't refuse. Don't worry, he's an upright person. He just wants to see you."

Evan was gently seeking her opinion. Still in a daze, Rose only caught the words "Ms. Flora" and "a friend from Regalia".

She mumbled, "Alright."

"In that case, let's set it for tomorrow at 8:00 PM. I'll come to pick you up."

"Okay," Rose replied.

She was still not quite awake as she hung up the phone. She slept until the next morning. After a full rest, she felt invigorated.

When Jonathan left the house, she was suddenly inspired as she said, "I'll cook dinner tonight. Would you like to try it?"

Jonathan didn't expect her to have good culinary skills. Yet, he couldn't help feeling a faint sense of anticipation throughout the day. At 6:00 PM, he returned to Zenwood Gardens right on time.

As soon as he got in the car, he received a call from Zac.

"That person from the Youngs has arrived in Aquastead."

Zac did not need to mention a name; Jonathan knew whom he was referring to.

"So?"

"So? There's nothing more to it."

Zac had originally planned to bring the two of them together and have a drink to clear up any misunderstandings.

However, when he called that guy from the Youngs to make the arrangement, he already had an engagement for the evening.

Thinking back to the friendship of the three of them in the past, Zac felt a bit down.

"Let's go out for a drink. Just the two of us." He invited Jonathan.

+15 BONUS

"I'm not free," Jonathan replied curtly before hanging up the phone.

What was the point of drinking when he was more looking forward to Rose's culinary skills?

At Zenwood Gardens, Rose was about to prepare the ingredients when she received a call from Evan. She recalled that she had agreed to something in her half-asleep state yesterday.

Reluctantly, she texted him an address and changed into a different outfit before leaving. In her haste, she forgot to cancel her plans with Jonathan for the evening.

Just as she got into Evan's car, Jonathan's car entered the underground garage. The two of them passed each other by a hair's breadth.

Rose and Evan made their way to a high-end restaurant in Aquastead.

Inside the restaurant, a few pseudo-socialites who had come to the restaurant for a photo shoot were now whispering to each other while looking at the private room.

They were no longer concerned with their cameras. Just a moment ago, a handsome young man entered the private room. One of the socialites recognized him,

“Wow, it’s Miles Young from the Young family in Regalia. He’s in Aquastead! Do you know who the three most talked–about men are right now? They are Mr. Finch from the Finches, the Visualist Ezra, and Mr. Miles!”

“I heard that a design prodigy in Aquastead also participated in the National Jewelry Design Award organized by the Youngs. Could it be that Mr. Miles comes here because of that design prodigy?”

“It must be true. He has a date...If only I’m good at designing...”

The socialites were full of regret and envy. At the neighboring table, Kelly’s attention was caught when she heard the word “design prodigy”. She didn’t even hear what Nixon was saying.

Nixon, who was annoyed by her inattention, grabbed her hand on the table and redirected her focus.

“Kelly, I want to introduce you to my grandmother and make our relationship public.”

Kelly looked back at him disdainfully.

Just then, the people at the neighboring table suddenly exclaimed, “They’re inside! Did you see it? A woman went in with a handsome man...”

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 47

Chapter 47 Inviting Her as a Judge

Kelly gazed in the direction and saw only the silhouette of a woman. Nevertheless, she recognized the man—it was Evan. As for the woman... Her figure bore a striking resemblance to Rose.

Evan was following her. It made Kelly increasingly certain that the woman was indeed Rose. In an instant, jealousy surged within her. Alongside jealousy, there was an urgent sense of crisis.

What was Miles doing with Rose? Was it because of the upcoming National Jewelry Design Award? Did he admire her designs, or was Evan trying to help her by using unfair means?

The more Kelly thought about it, the more unsettled she became. Nixon noticed her change in complexion and immediately showed concern.

“Kelly, are you feeling unwell? Let’s go then. I won’t return to Lane residence tonight. We can head to the apartment in the city.”

The city apartment had always been their secret rendezvous spot.

Kelly had initially intended to hold onto Nixon before securing the support of Jonathan. However, as she looked at him now and compared him to Jonathan, her disdain grew,

“I’ve been preparing for the National Jewelry Design Award lately. I’m confident I can make it to the finals. My father urged me to finish the final piece early, so can we go to the apartment another time?”

She soothingly touched his hand. Nixon had been feeling pent up these days. He wanted to vent his frustration with Kelly on the bed, but he had to hold back in this situation. In the private room.

On their way to the restaurant, Evan had told Rose that they would be dining with Miles from the Youngs

The Youngs held a paramount position in the jewelry industry. Naturally, Rose had heard of Miles before.

Seeing the two of them enter, Miles promptly rose to greet them. He was dressed in a gray suit, his hair impeccably styled.

Rose had seen media interviews with Miles, where he exuded a shrewd and astute business demeanor.

However, after seeing him personally today, she discovered an unexpected sense of refinement and a strange sense of affability about him.

As she pondered over the origin of this affability, she didn’t notice that her gaze had been fixed on his

face.

“Is there anything on my face?” Miles politely inquired.

Rose snapped out of her reverie and blurted out, “Handsome!”

She felt it was the kind of inherent elegance that left a lasting impression. Miles was stunned as it was the first time someone had praised him so directly.

He paused for a moment before replying, “Ms. Flora, you are truly beautiful and interesting. No wonder Evan keeps you hidden as he’s afraid of others snatching you away.”

His gaze carried a hidden meaning as he glanced at Evan. Yet, Rose believed he was referring to other jewelry brands extending an offer to her.

The three of them took their seats. As they dined, they engaged in a casual discussion about international fashion. Suddenly, Rose broached the subject of the real matter.

“Mr. Miles, you asked to meet me. I assume you have something else in mind?”

Miles was caught off. With a suggestive smile, he replied, “Indeed, I do have a favor to ask you.”

“Well, I will do whatever I can.” Rose had formed a very favorable impression of him.

“Do you know about this year’s National Jewelry Design Award?”

“Yes, I’m aware of it,” Rose replied. She was one of the participants.

“The Youngs would like to invite you to be one of the judges for the finals.” He revealed his true intention.

A slight breeze swept over Rose’s face as she hesitated.

Miles noticed her hesitation and added, “Of course, if you prefer not to make a public appearance, we can consider altering the format of the final judging.”

Rose hurriedly shook her head.

“No, it’s not that I don’t want to make a public appearance, but...”

As one of the participants, how could she simultaneously serve as a judge? Thinking of her agreement with Jamie and her pursuit of the championship for the award, she had to decline the invitation.

‘I’m sorry, Mr. Miles. I have to decline your invitation, but I can’t why. I’m sorry. I...’

She wore an embarrassed expression. She had just affirmed that she would help without hesitation, only to refuse in the next moment. Fortunately, Miles had a gracious demeanor.

“I might have been too hasty in making this request. It was somewhat inappropriate, but I genuinely appreciate your talent...”

Rose understood this was a courteous remark. She was glad that they all tacitly treated it as a minor episode. With their enjoyable meal concluding, they left the restaurant together.

As Evan went to get the car, Rose and Miles remained

In the dim light, Miles gazed at her with a distant look in his eyes as he said, "You look so much like her."

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 48

Chapter 48 Standing Him Up Makes Him Angry

Rose's heart skipped a beat. She thought of him as a refined charming gentleman in public but a love expert behind the scenes. However, his earnest gaze and sincere tone contradicted her assumptions.

She immediately reproached her judgment and felt a pang of curiosity.

"Her? Is she your ex-girlfriend? Your first love?"

Miles noticed the curiosity in her eyes.

He chuckled and said, "No, she's my sister."

"I see. Your sister..."

Rose forced a smile. She had assumed there was some juicy backstory.

Meanwhile, Kelly was eavesdropping on them from not far away. Earlier, she had rejected Nixon's offer to send her home and pretended to take a taxi to leave..

Nevertheless, she returned after a few minutes and deliberately waited for them to come out.

Seeing them engrossed in conversation and seemingly getting along well, her jealousy flared up like a burning fire.

She was now more certain that Rose had made up to Miles to use his connections in entering the National Jewelry Design Award.

"That sucks!"

She clenched her teeth as she took out her phone and captured the image of the two of them who were chatting and laughing. A malicious plan was forming in her mind.

After seeing Rose off in Evan's car and parting ways, Miles's driver brought the car.

As he got into the car, his assistant handed him a stack of documents and said, “Mr. Miles, these are the entries for the semifinals of the National Jewelry Design Award. Would you like to review them personally?”

Miles took the documents and casually flipped through them. Suddenly, he came across a design that caught her attention. He glanced at the designer’s name. It was Rose!

In the preliminary round, her brooch design had captured his attention. He had encountered numerous talented designers, but none had the same captivating effect as Rose’s designs.

‘Pay attention to this contestant named Rose. Make sure she makes it to the finals. Also, in the next few days, I’ll be visiting Chereton. My grandfather is looking for his daughter, who once lived there,’ he said.

Rose returned to Zenwood Gardens at around 11:00 PM. For some reason, she felt like she had forgotten something, but she couldn’t recall what it was.

It was only when she arrived home and saw Jonathan sitting at the dining table that she realized her mistake—she had forgotten to notify him and canceled their dinner date.

At that moment, he was Staring at her with an intense, almost predatory gaze

An overwhelming sense of guilt surged within her.

+15 BONUS

She tentatively asked, “Uh... Have you eaten?”

Jonathan’s voice was as cold as ice.

“What do you think?”

Rose couldn’t help but swallow nervously.

She cast a glance at her bedroom door and said, “Haha! You haven’t eaten yet? Why? It’s not good to starve... I’m a bit tired. You... you have no choice but to keep starving...”

She decided to evade the situation after sensing his increasingly displeased expression. She was only about 30 steps away from her room. If she ran fast, she could make it.

However, she was about halfway to her room when a large hand firmly gripped the back of her clothing. She was then lifted off the ground with considerable force.

“Ah! Let go of me...”

Fear surged through her. Jonathan's pent-up anger from waiting for several hours had reached its peak.

He said with a frigid voice, "Keep starving? What about your culinary skills?"

She actually wanted to escape?

Panic welled up inside Rose as she tried to explain, "Haha... I forgot about it. I didn't mean to. I'm sorry.... I'll pay more attention next time."

She was even considering the next time?

He continued to stare at her coldly as he asked, "Where did you go?"

"I met a friend."

"Who?"

"Evan ..." Rose didn't dare to hide it. Nevertheless, she didn't mention Miles.

Jonathan narrowed his eyes as he thought about Evan, who had feelings for her. Instantly, he felt even more displeased as his tone turned somewhat sour.

"A date?"

A date?

"Don't jump to conclusions! Evan and I have a perfectly normal relationship, Rose emphasized with an air of righteousness.

Her eager clarification regarding their relationship finally appeased Jonathan. However, he still held onto the back of her clothing, not letting go.

Suddenly, his stomach gurgled. Following the sound, Rose turned and looked at his stomach. Then, a deep, somewhat pitiful voice rang out.

"I'm hungry!"

Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 49

Chapter 49 Act Improperly

How could Rose ignore a handsome guy who was starving? She pointed toward the kitchen as she signaled him to let go of her.

She then went to the kitchen. Ten minutes later, a plate of spaghetti was placed in front of Jonathan.

He looked at the simple-made spaghetti with disdain. He already expected that her culinary skills were nothing special.

However, after taking a bite, he revealed an incredulous expression. The taste was surprisingly good.

Rose was cleaning the stove in the kitchen. Jonathan became entranced as the warm light illuminated her.

When Rose was about to turn around, he shifted his gaze away and concentrated on eating his meal. Five days later, the semi-final results of the National Jewelry Design Award were announced.

Rose successfully made it to the finals.

She eagerly screenshot the news and sent it to her star escort husband as she texted, "You promised me a surprise if I made it to the finals. Can you finally tell me what it is?"

Jonathan was in a meeting. Upon seeing the message, his stern face suddenly broke into a smile.

He then replied to her message, "I'll give it to you on the day of the finals."

What? Rose replied with an emoji that showed disdain and tossed her phone aside to prepare for the finals.

However, Jonathan kept his eyes fixed on the phone, particularly on the emoji she sent. He couldn't help but smile as his heart filled with joy.

"Mr. Finch?"

It was only until Finley reminded him that he noticed that everyone in the meeting room was staring at him in surprise.

"Cough..."

He put away his smile and resumed his serious demeanor.

After the meeting, he immediately instructed Finley, "Notify the Young family that have a free schedule: on the day of the finals. I can attend as a special guest judge.

Finley

was momentarily stunned. The finals of the National Jewelry Design Award were scheduled for the 10th of next month.

After quickly checking Jonathan's schedule, he said, "Mr. Finch, the president of Lerain Group is coming to Aquastead on that day. You have a dinner appointment with him. Besides, you also planned to visit Mrs. Gibson Senior in the morning.

"Postpone it, or reschedule."

Jonathan decided without hesitation.

"But..."

It was right to reschedule the visit to Mrs. Gibson Senior.

However, offending Lerain Group, which held significant influence in international affairs, was a risky move as Finch Group was seeking collaboration with Lerain Group for the first time.

It would make Finch Group a shame if Jonathan decided to postpone or reschedule the dinner with the president.

"Mr. Finch ..."

Finley wanted to say more, but a single glance from Jonathan silenced him. In the end, he went to discuss the details of Jonathan's participation as a judge with the Youngs.

The news that Jonathan would be a special guest judge at the National Jewelry Design Award finals was soon announced on the official website.

That evening, when Jonathan was taking a shower in the bathroom, Rose saw the handsome silhouette of "Mr. Finch" on the official website.

Her heart skipped a beat as she worriedly thought, "He's also involved? What if he recognizes me and causes trouble?"

Just as she was feeling uneasy, her star escort husband's phone, which was left on the sofa, started ringing.

She didn't want to invade someone's privacy. However, the call was persistent, hanging up a back repeatedly.

Wondering if it was an urgent call, she decided to hand the phone to her star escort husband in the bathroom. However, as she reached for the phone, she accidentally answered it.

calling

From the other end of the line, a woman said gently, “Jonathan, I knew you wouldn’t refuse me. When you return to Regalia, I’ll come pick you up.....”

Before she could continue, the bathroom door suddenly swung open. Rose was startled. Her hand trembled and accidentally disconnected the call.

Jonathan, wrapped in a white bathrobe with a layer of mist on his wet hair, furrowed his brows. He stared at the phone in her hand. Rose felt as if she had been caught doing something wrong.

Without thinking much, she blurted out, “I just wanted to use the bathroom...”

“Huh?”

Jonathan’s gaze grew more guarded as if he suspected she was using this as an excuse to act improperly. Rose felt that her explanation was falling apart.

At that moment, the phone rang again. Seeing the name “Anastasia” on it, she immediately shoved the phone into his hand.

Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 50

Chapter 50 The Visualist Ezra

Rose quickly ran away after handing the phone to Jonathan. As she closed the bedroom door, she heard her star escort husband’s deep and sexy voice from outside.

“Okay. We’ll discuss it when I return to Regalia,” he said.

Rose recalled the woman’s gentle voice she had heard earlier. Anastasia? From the way she talked, it seemed she had a close relationship with her star escort husband. He was returning to Regalia?

Rose felt a bit uneasy. Suddenly, she thought of something. Just now, Anastasia called her star escort husband by his name.

“Is it “Jon?” she wondered.

She strained her memory but couldn’t recall the exact name due to nervousness.

She didn’t even delve into the fact that both Anastasia and her star escort husband used the word “return” when they talked about Regalia.

The news that Jonathan would be a special guest judge at the National Jewelry Design Award finals quickly seized the headlines on Facebook.

Many wealthy parties announced their plans to attend the auction after the finals.

As the enthusiasm for the National Jewelry Design Award remained high with the entire nation discussing

it, the Visualist Ezra in the entertainment industry posted on social media that he was in search of a jewelry brand endorsement.

In no time, his fans swarmed to the official website and left numerous comments expressing their

support.

In just three days, the collaboration between the Youngs and Ezra's studio was officially announced.

Ezra became the brand ambassador for Young's House of Jewels, as well as taking on the role of ambassador for the National Jewelry Design Award.

The National Jewelry Design Award was already highly esteemed within the industry. With the endorsement of Jonathan and Ezra, all the finalists were motivated to put forth their best efforts.

Seven days before the finals, Rose had completed her design. Now, she needed to turn her design into a physical piece.

Celeste Jewels had advanced crafting techniques and top-quality materials. However, she, as an heir, didn't have any rights to obtain these resources.

She couldn't help but feel the irony. She was thinking about where to find materials and have her design created when she received a call from Jamie.

"Come back to the villa," he said.

Rose hesitated for a while before she decided to go back. When she arrived at the Shaffer residence, she found Kelly and Chelsea there.

Several cats and dogs ran up to her feet. Kelly beamed with satisfaction as she said, "Rose, I've adopted some cats and dogs. I don't know why, but they seem to like your room. Your room is empty anyway. You won't mind, right?"

Rose glanced at the room. All her belongings had been removed. She had been gone for less than a month, yet it seemed like there was no place for her in this home anymore.

She replied sarcastically, "I don't mind. As long as you're happy."

With that, she walked into the study.

Jamie, who seemed to have been waiting for her, asked, "You made it to the finals?"

Rose replied, "Yes."

"Good. If your mother knew that you inherited her talent, she'd be very happy." Jamie chuckled.

It was the first time Rose had heard him mention her mother with such tenderness. She stared at him, hoping to find some caring aspect of her father.

"What about you? Are you happy?"

However, reality once again defied her.

"Of course, I'm happy."

Jamie's face retained its usual aloof and detached expression. He took a piece of paper from the drawer and handed it to her.

"For the finals, you need to create a physical piece based on your design. I know you don't have many resources. You're still a part of the Shaffers, so I won't refuse to help you. You need to go to this place and talk to this person. She can provide you with what you need."

Rose glanced at the address written on the paper as she asked, "Chereton?"

Chereton was not far from Aquastead. It was known for its jewelry-making workshops. It was also a place where her mother once lived. Taking the address, she left Shaffer residence.

As she departed, Kelly and Chelsea were still in the living room.

Kelly was thinking about their plan as she asked Chelsea in uncertainty, "Mom, do you think she'll go?"

"Don't worry. She cares too much about her late mother. Chereton was a place where her mother once lived, so she'll go."

Thinking about the deceased Celeste, Chealse's lips curled up in a cold smile.