Chapter 6 Star Escort Husband

An hour later, Jonathan stood outside the county clerk's office. He stared darkly at the marriage license he was holding.

Meanwhile, Rose excitedly planted a kiss on her copy of the marriage license. She was already looking forward to the Lanes' banquet tomorrow. That was when Nixon's plans would fall apart.

Suddenly, she looked at her "star escort husband" who was beside her.

He had such a wonderful figure and face that Nixon could not compare to him at all.

If he appeared at the Lanes' birthday banquet tomorrow, Nixon would be disgraced!

The more Rose thought about it, the more excited she became.

"Um ... Do you have time tomorrow? Can you attend a banquet with me—"

Jonathan was still coming to terms with the fact that he was married. Without even thinking about it, he declined. "I'm busy!"

Rose fell silent. She felt a little disappointed.

But she soon got over it.

Nixon's uncle, Jonathan, would be attending the Lanes' birthday banquet tomorrow. It would probably be an extravagant event, so her husband might get intimidated by its grandeur.

Before they parted ways, Rose said to her new husband, "Since we're already married, you shouldn't go to Nightfall Lounge tonight. It'll be best if you never go there again."

"Where else can I go if I can't go to Nightfall Lounge?"

Jonathan frowned. He had not figured out who had sent the assassin yet, so Nightfall Lounge was the safest place for him right now.

But Rose misunderstood him.

Her gaze on him instantly changed.

She wondered if he was asking her for a house.

Popular escorts like him usually asked their patrons for houses and cars.

Rose despised such behavior. But when she remembered that she had bought this husband at a high price, she instantly forced herself to smile.

After taking out her phone, she tapped on it a few times.

Soon, Jonathan's phone buzzed with another bank transfer notification. This time, it was for 6,600 dollars.

Jonathan stared at Rose in confusion.

"Find a hotel to stay in for the time being. I'll make further arrangements later."

Rose smiled generously, but her heart was aching over the loss of her money.

After paying the five million dollars, she only had 6,650 dollars left in her account. She gave him 6,600 dollars and kept the remaining 50 dollars to pay for her ride home.

On the inside, Rose laughed miserably. It was not the absolute worst situation. At least she did not have to walk home.

Rose felt like she could not stay here any longer. Not even for a moment. She feared she would not be able to keep up her smile.

Before she left, she could barely maintain her smile as she suggested earnestly, "Um ... you don't have to pick an expensive hotel. You can choose slightly cheaper hotels. They aren't all that bad"

Jonathan could see that her smile had vanished completely by the time she turned away from him.

She even staggered a little as she jogged away. She seemed to be clutching her heart.

He wondered if her heart was aching.

"Hah" He was beginning to suspect that she had misunderstood something.

Staring at the bank transfer notification on his phone, Jonathan suddenly felt curious. He wanted to find out if slightly cheaper hotels had pleasant environments as well.

Just then, he received a call from Zac.

As soon as he answered the call, Zac started teasing him.

"Mrs. Lane Senior told everyone that you will be attending her birthday banquet. The upperclass elites in Aquastead heard about this, and they're all clamoring to attend the event.

"Hmph! They're not going there for the Lanes at all. They're just trying to talk to you, the newly appointed person in charge of the Finch family!

"The Lanes just want to use you to make themselves look good. Tch. How cunning ... But if you don't go tomorrow, there will be quite a scene at the Lane residence."

Charlie had told Jonathan about the Lanes' invitation.

The late Mr. Lane Senior used to be friends with the Finches, but the two families had drifted apart a long time ago.

Jonathan did not plan on attending at first, but he abruptly changed his mind. "I'll be attending the banquet."

If he did not want to keep staying in Nightfall Lounge, he had to catch the mastermind as soon as possible.

The Lanes' banquet was the perfect opportunity.

Staring at the marriage license in his hand, Jonathan had a dark look in his eyes. Before Zac could say anything else, Jonathan spoke up.

"Buy a house for me under someone else's name. Also, I need your help to look into someone"

He recalled the woman's pretty face. She had a warm and radiant smile when they received their marriage license.

He looked at the marriage license and found her name.

"Rose Shaffer!"