

# Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Exuding His Charm Freely

The host received Jonathan's instruction.

Without the slightest delay, he said, "It turns out that Rose is Ms. Flora. This flame symbol is her trademark, and it's identical. How could it appear in Ms. Kelly's work? The only explanation..."

He had barely uttered these words when another exceptionally pleasant voice chimed in.

"The only explanation isn't that Rose stole Kelly's design, but rather, Kelly stole her design..."

As the words trailed off, the owner of the voice had already taken the stage. Everyone gazed in astonishment at Ezra, who was dressed in an all-white suit. However, Ezra only had eyes for Rose.

He strolled over to her while ignoring the others and purposefully bent slightly, his handsome face coming level with hers. His amorous eyes sparkled with a mischievous charm.

"Is that so, Rose?"

Rose's breath caught as she was taken aback by his smile. Perhaps from this surprise, a sudden dizziness overcame her. Subconsciously, she took a step back, losing her balance in an instant.

Her body teetered, and it seemed she was going to fall. Just then, a long arm swiftly reached out to support her.

A low, indulgent voice sounded in her ear, "Why are you so careless?"

At this moment, Ezra resembled a fully spread peacock, exuding his charm freely. Rose's heart quivered as she straightened up, instinctively putting some distance between them.

Ezra's fans erupted in excitement. Nevertheless, he remained calm and provocatively smiled into the camera. In the backstage lounge, as Jonathan stared at Ezra on the screen, his expression darkened.

The cold aura surrounding him appeared to transmit to the host on stage, making him shiver. He quickly redirected everyone's attention and focused on Kelly.

“Ms. Kelly, the person who submitted stolen designs for the competition was you, wasn’t it? Do you have an explanation?”

In an instant, all eyes filled with scorn focused on Kelly. She was already panicking, but she continued to hold her ground.

“It wasn’t me. I didn’t steal anything; it was Rose... she stole my design!”

However, her determination crumbled when confronted with the evidence.

Miles had already subjected the designs of both Rose and Kelly for the preliminary rounds and semi-finals to evaluation by judges and experts. The results were displayed on a large screen.

The brushwork style of Kelly’s designs for the finals and Rose’s designs for both preliminary rounds and semi-finals were identified as the same.

Meanwhile, Kelly’s designs for the preliminary rounds and semi-finals were far inferior to Rose’s.

“For submitting stolen designs to the competition and thus disrespecting the contest and the design industry, the contest officials and judges have unanimously decided to disqualify Kelly. As for Ms. Rose, whether it’s the couple rings or the fire opal necklace, they are all exceptional works. Ms. Rose, as the champion of this competition, is truly deserving of the title.”

Miles’s declaration settled the matter. Applause erupted, and everyone regarded Rose with admiration. However, when their gazes landed on Kelly, they were filled with disdain and reproach.

That kind of gaze seemed as if countless thorns were piercing her. She was brimming with jealousy and resentment. She looked at Rose, who appeared pale and had even lost the strength to smile.

It was clear that she was forcing herself. At that moment, a sinister plan took shape in Kelly’s mind.

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“I’m sorry. I was wrong...”

Suddenly, she began to cry, appearing wronged.

“I shouldn’t have lied. This is my sister’s work, but I had no choice. My sister was in a coma after a car accident, and I didn’t want her hard work to go to waste. I just wanted her work to appear in the competition

This statement portrayed her as a loving and devoted sister. Rose's lips curved into a cold smile. If she hadn't been so weak at that moment, she would have slapped Kelly in front of everyone.

It seemed she couldn't hold on much longer. Nevertheless, she had reclaimed her possessions. A wave of dizziness overcame her, causing her body to sway.

Ezra, who was standing nearby, was about to step forward, but Kelly was one step ahead. She supported Rose and kept the two apart.

Feigning a worried and concerned demeanor, she said, "Rose, your condition. I'll immediately take you to the hospital."

After saying this, she hurriedly escorted her off the stage. Ezra attempted to follow but was stopped by the host. In the backstage, everyone was preparing for the upcoming auction.

Kelly guided Rose to an empty area, finally revealing her malicious intentions.

"Rose, why did you rush in to ruin my plan?"

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 62**

### Chapter 62 Discovering His Identity

"Clearly, I was about to become the champion and gain immense fame; I could even catch Mr. Finch's attention. It's all because of you... all because of you that everything has been ruined! You've ruined everything, so how about using this hand to make amends?"

Kelly viciously grabbed Rose's injured left arm.

"Without this hand, your talent and beauty won't matter anymore. Let's see how those men will protect

you!"

She exerted more pressure, causing Rose to tremble with pain. Blood oozed from the wound, and Rose tried to push her away. Nevertheless, she was too weak at that moment.

Just as she was about to lose consciousness from the pain, Kelly was suddenly kicked away with great

force.

“Ah!” she exclaimed.

In the next moment, Rose found herself in familiar arms. In a daze, she saw her star escort husband’s

worried face.

“Hubby,” she subconsciously called out before slipping into unconsciousness.

Kelly had initially intended to curse. However, when she saw the person in front of her, her mind went blank. Jonathan’s expression was full of anger.

He carefully picked up Rose and rushed to the lounge, urgently instructing his bodyguards, “Where are the people? Tell them that if they don’t arrive within three minutes, there’s no need for Harmony Hospital to exist.”

Earlier, as soon as he saw Rose at the venue, he had the director of Harmony Hospital personally bring doctors to the scene, just in case.

Kelly sat on the ground in a daze while watching his back. It was as if something had exploded in her mind.

“Mr. Finch...”

It was undoubtedly him. How could it be him? What did Rose call him just now? And the face of the man....

As if to confirm something, Kelly immediately took out her phone and found the photos the paparazzi had taken in the hotel that day.

Upon seeing the identical face in those pictures, a shiver ran down her spine, erasing any trace of her previous delusions. Just then, the paparazzi called. She answered the phone in a daze.

On the other end, the paparazzi were furious.

“Damn it! Do you want to get me killed? Do you know who the man in that picture is? It’s Jonathan, the newly empowered head of the Finches!”

“Everyone knows that the Finches have imposed a media blackout on him. You had me investigate him! If it weren’t for my friend in Regalia warning me, I could’ve been in serious trouble because of you!”

Kelly hung up the phone in a daze. Rose’s husband was truly Jonathan.

“No...”

How could she have married him? Jealousy consumed Kelly, but when she thought of what she had just done to Rose, a profound sense of fear gripped her.

Almost instinctively, with no one around, she got up and fled from the venue. Inside the lounge, the atmosphere was heavy.

A female doctor stopped the bleeding from Rose's wound and reapplied the bandage.

The hospital director cautiously explained the situation to Jonathan, who was frowning deeply, "Mr. Finch, the bleeding from this lady's wound has stopped. Although her injury has worsened, I assure you it won't affect her recovery."

"Why hasn't she woken up yet?"

Jonathan stared at Rose with a dark, intimidating face.

The hospital director was afraid that Jonathan's anger would lead to the closure of Harmony Hospital.

Hence, he immediately reassured him, "Mr. Finch, she fainted from the pain. We've administered a painkiller, and she should be asleep now."

Thinking about how Rose had endured the pain earlier, Jonathan's heart seemed to ache.

Just then, a bodyguard entered the lounge and said, "Mr. Finch, the auction for the artworks has begun. The auction of Ms. Shaffer's fire opal necklace is currently underway, and we've already placed bids in your name. However, Mr. Miles and Ezra are also bidding. It seems like they're competing fiercely."

A trace of displeasure flashed in Jonathan's eyes. None of them had the right to compete over Rose's belongings, especially Ezra. Recalling Ezra's actions on stage just now, Jonathan's eyes grew colder.

He glanced at the unconscious Rose before walking out of the lounge with determined steps.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 63**

Chapter 63 No Longer Dislike Mr. Finch

An hour later, the auction was coming to an end. When Rose woke up, she overheard a conversation between the two nurses who were staying to look after her.

"Oh my goodness, 500 million! The couple's rings sold for a staggering 500 million!"

“And the fire opal necklace, they were all bought by Mr. Finch...”

They were excited as they gossiped. They had overheard the commotion from the auction outside; there were at least three parties continuously bidding, creating an insane atmosphere.

“I wonder who the final lucky owner of that couple of rings will be...”

“That’s obvious, given how nervous Mr. Finch was for Ms. Shaffer just now...”

They exchanged glances while brimming with envy. However, upon seeing Rose had awakened, their expressions suddenly changed.

The hospital director had warned them not to mention Jonathan in front of Rose. Furthermore, they couldn’t reveal to her that he had saved her.

‘Ms. Shaffer...’ one of the nurses said, looking concerned.

Rose’s mind was fixated on the couple rings.

“The rings were auctioned?” she asked.

“Yes.”

The nurse dared not lie. In Rose’s mind, the handsome face of her star escort husband appeared. She instinctively didn’t want the couple rings to fall into someone else’s hands.

She tried to get up hurriedly, knowing that as long as she hadn’t signed the auction contract, there might still be a chance. As she moved, the pain from her wound made her break into a cold sweat.

However, she would endure it for the couple rings. She recalled the confrontation with “Mr. Finch” in the darkness that night and the kidnapping that almost took her life.

She knew that anything associated with him would not lead to anything good. She had to get the couple of rings back no matter what.

“Ms. Shaffer, you need to rest ...”

She ignored the nurse’s efforts and started walking toward the door. As she reached halfway, the door opened. Jonathan was standing in the doorway.

Upon seeing that Rose was awake, his initial concern vanished instantly, but only for a moment. The next moment, his brows furrowed as he thought of her moving randomly when she had just awakened.

She was disobedient. He was about to reprimand her, but her voice came out first.

“Hubby... hurry, take me out.”

Jonathan’s brows gradually relaxed. The two nurses had their mouths hanging open out of shock as Rose had just called Jonathan “hubby“. Not only did he not refute it, but he even came forward and held her.

+15 BONUS

They could see that his cold face carried a hint of indulgence. They were shocked that Mr. Finch had gotten married. It was truly earth-shattering news! The two of them were so excited.

Even as Jonathan had left the lounge with Rose, they remained in shock and couldn’t wait to spread this news to make everyone equally astonished.

However, thinking about the hospital director’s order to maintain confidentiality, they felt a sense of trepidation. Perhaps what they had just learned wasn’t news, but a secret.

Who would dare to broadcast Mr Finch’s secret everywhere? They exchanged glances and immediately decided to be silent about it.

Outside the lounge, the bodyguards had been dispersed, leaving only a few skilled members of Azure

Clan guarding from the shadows. Jonathan carried Rose and made their way out of the venue.

Just as they took a few steps, Rose sensed that they were going in the wrong direction.

“We should go to the guest room!” she quickly corrected him.

“Why go to the guest room?” Jonathan frowned, not stopping his steps.

“To look for Mr. Finch, of course!”

Jonathan’s steps came to a halt. He looked at her with his deep, dark eyes.

“What do you want to find him for? You no longer dislike him?”

“How could I not dislike him?!” Rose gritted her teeth and scoffed,

He had shut her out in the entire city, making it impossible for her to find a hotel to stay in or even rent a place. She hadn’t forgotten the countless grievances against him.

“Mr. Finch is a petty and vengeful person. He seeks revenge for the slightest offense. With him involved, nothing good can happen....”

Before she finished her word, Jonathan’s eyes seemed to grow even darker.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 64**

Chapter 64 Was It a Coincidence

“So, why do you want to find him?” Jonathan asked, his voice laced with frustration.

A chill emanated from him, sending shivers down Rose’s spine.

She didn’t have time to ask him what was bothering him as she explained, “Of course, to retrieve the couple rings. I heard that the rings were auctioned, and I want to keep them for myself. I need to stop them from signing the contract.”

Jonathan scoffed and said, “It’s just a pair of rings. What’s the big deal?”

“How could it not be a big deal?”

Rose’s immediate instinct was to keep those rings. It wasn’t because of her design, but rather the strange feeling she had developed when she saw the finished product.

The host mentioned that someone had turned her design into a finished product. While she hadn’t confirmed it, she was certain that the person was her star escort husband. She glanced at Jonathan.

Their marriage had been nothing but a transaction, but she still wanted to keep something. With the one- month deadline approaching, she was starting to feel irritated.

“At least it’s my design, and it’s been through a car accident with me. It has extraordinary meaning as a wedding ring.”

“A wedding ring?”

Her suggestion seemed quite reasonable. Jonathan’s mood began to ease, and his lips were about to curve into a smile. Just then, Rose poured cold water on him.

“Most importantly, I can’t let that scoundrel Mr. Finch get his hands on it. I can’t let him flaunt it in front of some girl.” Rose felt displeased as he thought of “Mr. Finch.”

Jonathan’s half-smiling lips froze in place. After awhile, he stared at her with an extremely displeased expression.

“Then you might be disappointed,” he said coldly.



“What do you mean?” she asked.

“The rings are already in Mr. Finch’s hands.”

Rose couldn’t believe it.

“How do you know?”

Jonathan raised an eyebrow and cruelly extinguished her hopes.

“I was present when they signed the contract. I watched them hand over the rings to Mr. Finch.

“Furthermore, Mr. Finch plans to flaunt the rings in front of some girl.”

Did Mr. Finch have his eye on someone?

Rose couldn’t help but mutter, “That girl has bad luck.”

Jonathan glanced at her and smiled cryptically.

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+15 BONUS

“Bad luck? Yes, she had to accept it,” he thought.

He brought her back to Aquastead General Hospital. After a comprehensive examination, they confirmed that Rose was fine. Only then did he feel at ease.

While Rose

to the hos

sleeping, Finley, who had been tasked with investigating the man who had brought Rose returned..

“Mr. Finch, I’ve been following the surveillance footage and investigating for a long time, but I still haven’t found his whereabouts. However, I found this...”

He showed a picture on his phone where the man had a circular emblem on his wrist.

“Worrain Clan of the Youngs? Jonathan recognized it immediately.

Within the Three Greatest Families of Regalia, there was the Azure Clan of the Finches and the Worrain Clan of the Youngs, each possessing its hidden strength.

The Young family... Jonathan stared at Rose in her hospital bed, hidden behind the glass window on the door. Was it a coincidence?

He frowned as he ordered Finley, "Continue to investigate this matter in secret. Find out who that person

IS

"Alright," Finley agreed.

While Rose fell asleep, the internet was buzzing with chatter. Under the official results and live video from the competition, netizens were involved in a heated discussion.

"The young lady is so beautiful, and she's not wearing makeup! She's even more beautiful than Kelly, who

stole her work."

"Kelly is so disgusting; she even wants to steal her own sister's things!"

"Last time, she stole her sister's dress and wore it secretly. Hehe, let me tell you, she's a drag on the family; her mother is just a second wife."

"This little thief deserves to be banned! Ms. Rose deserves it; she's Ms. Flora, and her dress design is priceless."

Scenic Gardens, the Shaffer residence.

Jamie's face darkened as he asked, "How could this happen? Have you contacted Kelly?"

They had also gone to the competition site today. They realized that something was wrong when Rose appeared. Right now, their priority was to find Kelly.

Chelsea once again dialed Kelly's number. This time, it finally connected. However, before she could say anything, she heard sounds of heavy breathing on the other end.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 65**

Chapter 65 Pregnancy

Chelsea was so scared that she immediately hung up the phone.

"What happened?" Jamie asked worriedly.

Chelsea knew all too well what the gasping sounds from the call meant. She absolutely couldn't let Jamie know what Kelly was like in private.

Hence, she lied to him, "I still can't reach her. What should we do? If something happens to Kelly, it's all because of Rose!"

As she thought about how Rose had ruined Kelly's reputation and future, she grew increasingly resentful. She immediately started crying. Jamie's expression darkened.

He had ordered the creation of a car accident and used the online trolls to suppress Rose's public image in an attempt to ruin her and prevent her from inheriting Celeste Jewels.

However Rose had unexpectedly won the championship and her reputation had skyrocketed.

"Rest assured, if something happens to Kelly, I'll make sure that Rose lives a fate worse than death," he said with full determination.

Chelsea bit her lip as she thought about the gasping sounds from the call she had just heard. As a mother, she knew what Kelly was really like.

Kelly resembled her in her younger days when she was pure and innocent, which made Jamie indulge her very much. If Jamie discovered that Kelly was only pretending, he would be greatly disappointed.

A sense of unease grew within Chelsea. Meanwhile, in Nixon's apartment in the city, Kelly was sitting on top of him, working hard to please him.

Every movement she made seemed almost frenzied. Even Nixon noticed that something was amiss.

"Kelly, what's wrong?"

Nixon held her and looked at her with deep concern after a wild session. The two of them hadn't met for a long time.

During this period, Kelly had repeatedly rejected his invitations, using the excuse that she needed to prepare for the National Jewelry Design Award. He had assumed that she was intentionally avoiding him.

However, when she reached out to him today and they met at this apartment, she initiated an intense encounter between the two of them.

Once she entered the room, she kissed him as they went straight to the bed.

“Nixon, I missed you

She kissed him passionately, throwing herself into the act with intensity. Her reputation in the design industry had been tarnished. Therefore, she had to hold onto anything beneficial to her.

The Lane family was an upper–class aristocratic family in Aquastead. Thus, Nixon was the first person she thought of. She couldn’t help but loathe Rose for marrying Jonathan. It infuriated her.

Suddenly, a sense of discomfort surged in her stomach. She quickly dismounted Nixon and rushed to the washroom. She attempted to vomit, but nothing came out.

Nixon followed her into the bathroom, concerned about her condition.

“Kelly, are you pregnant?”

“How is that possible?”

They had taken precautions every time. However, Nixon’s face was full of excitement. He immediately got dressed and left. A few minutes later, he handed a pregnancy test to her.

After a few more minutes, two red lines appeared on the pregnancy test. She was indeed pregnant.

“Kelly, I’m going to be a father!”

Nixon felt as though the heavens were on his side. Due to the financial difficulties he faced with a few recent projects, his father had reclaimed a lot of his privilege.

If Kelly were to be pregnant with the Lane family’s great–grandchild, his grandmother would surely help him regain what he had lost.

“Kelly, I’ll take you to meet Grandma right away. We’ll get married immediately.”

He held onto Kelly’s hand. Kelly snapped out of her daze. The only instance where she didn’t take any precautions was on the day at the Lane family banquet

However, she did it with Hank instead of Nixon at that time. Seeing Nixon so excited, she quickly calmed herself.

“Nixon, I’m glad I can finally marry you. But there’s something I need to tell you

“What is it?”

“They’re saying that I stole Rose’s design, but she willingly gave me the design. She said I could use it for the competition. I saw that her design was better than mine, and I made a foolish decision

“Little did I know, she had deliberately set me up. She had planned to sabotage me at the finals. Now my reputation in the design industry is ruined, I’ve lost everything...

She looked at him, her face filled with sadness. Nixon felt an intense wave of empathy. Thinking of Rose, he was filled with anger.

“That wicked Rosel Kelly, don’t worry, I’ll make sure to get revenge for you!”

Kelly buried her head in his embrace as a satisfied smile appeared on her lips. What did it matter if Rose had married Mr. Finch? She could still ruin everything for her.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 66**

### Chapter 66 Engagement

Aquastead General Hospital. Early in the morning, a bouquet was delivered to the hospital room. Rose saw the name on the card’s signature.

“Ezra?”

As Jonathan entered the hospital room, he heard her calling Ezra’s name. His face instantly darkened as he swiftly walked up to her and took the card from her hand.

Then, he threw it into the trash can along with the flowers. Rose was left bewildered. Suddenly, she recalled Ezra’s face, which bore a striking resemblance to her star escort husband.

She was about to ask something when Jonathan’s phone rang. Realizing it was a call from Ezra, he decisively hung up the call. One minute later, Ezra sent a text message.

“I’m right outside the hospital. Do you need me to come up and see you? Also, should I meet Rose?”

A hint of sharpness gleamed in Jonathan’s eyes. He walked out of the hospital room and made a phone call. Within moments, someone answered.

“Bro...”

Outside, in a red Ferrari, Ezra’s amorous eyes sparkled with a smile. What nobody knew was that the Visualist Ezra in the entertainment industry, was from the Finches.

Jonathan interrupted him as he said, "I don't care what you're doing in Aquastead, but you to Regalia immediately."

ou need to return

"I haven't had enough fun yet; going back to Regalia doesn't sound right. Yesterday, I met a National Jewelry Design Award. What do you think would happen if I pursued her?"

met a beauty a

at the

Ezra provocatively tested the waters as he crossed his legs on the steering wheel.

Jonathan warned in a stern tone, "Don't you dare provoke her!"

Even through the phone, Ezra could sense his anger. He wondered if he was so concerned about her. He raised an eyebrow but didn't say anything more before hanging up the call.

"I don't dare?" He gazed in the direction of the hospital building.

Jonathan rarely showed such concern for any woman; of course, he had to give it a try. After staying in the hospital for seven days, Rose was finally discharged.

After sending her back to Zenwood Gardens, Jonathan was called away by an urgent phone call. Alone at home, Su Ran was scrolling through Twitter.

The topic related to the National Jewelry Design Award still dominated the headlines.

Among them, the term "Mr. Finch spent five billion on the couple rings" had a much higher search volume than "Champion Rose Shaffer" or "Ms. Flora".

Netizens exclaimed about Jonathan's financial prowess and even joked about giving birth to a monkey for him.

"Tsk." Rose said in disapproval.

Recalling her various encounters with "Mr. Finch" from her memories, she gradually formed an image of him in her mind.

He had a decent height and a good physique, but his face probably wasn't anything special. What if his child turned out to be a monkey. She exited her Twitter in disdain. Just then, a call came in.

Her heart trembled as she found that the caller was Jamie. After answering the call, Jamie's cold and commanding voice came from the other end.

"Your sister is getting engaged today. As her sister, you should make an appearance."

Kelly was getting engaged? To whom? She didn't have a chance to ask, as Jamie coldly provided an address.

"If you dare not to come, then never consider inheriting Celeste Jewels again.

After saying that, he hung up the phone. Recalling the information Evan had discovered a few days ago, a cold smile appeared on Rose's face.

He had revealed that among the online trolls responsible for sabotaging her, one of them was instructed by Jamie. He even stole her work and gave it to Kelly.

How much did her father hate her to go to such lengths to destroy her? Her heart still ached.

She knew that even if she won the National Jewelry Design Award as agreed, Jamie was highly likely to back out of the deal.

Nevertheless, she had no choice but to attend Kelly's engagement. The address given was Aquastead Hotel. Half an hour later, Rose arrived at the destination.

As soon as she got out of the car, she was bumped into by someone. Frowning, she looked up to see Nixon and Kelly standing just 16 feet away from her.

Kelly approached with a concerned expression as she asked, "Rose, are you okay?"

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 67**

Chapter 67 A Cheating Couple Should Be Bound for Life

Kelly wanted to grab Rose's hand, but she recoiled in disgust. A fleeting trace of hurt appeared on Kelly's face, but she quickly feigned indifference.

She turned to Maya, who had accidentally bumped into Rose a moment ago, and said, "Maya, please apologize to Rose."

Maya stared at Rose with disdain as she said, "Rose? Oh, it's Ms. Flora, isn't it? I'm sorry; I just happened to be walking by and didn't see you getting out of the car. You're not mad at me, are you?"

In reality, she had made a bet with Mandy and the others nearby. If she could knock Rose to the ground and embarrass her, they would all play matchmaker for her with the handsome guy she had her eye on.

Jackson had eventually dumped her; she considered it Rose's fault. Her eyes revealed a simmering hatred as she approached Rose, intending to teach her a lesson.

Rose had recently recovered from a car accident, and Maya didn't believe she could do anything to her. However, Rose saw through her intentions at a glance,

As Maya got close, she suddenly raised her hand and grabbed her hair.

"Ah!" Maya cried out in pain.

Rose didn't let go. Recalling the day of the competition when Maya had provided false testimony to frame Kelly, she yanked her hair forcefully, tearing a clump of it from her scalp.

"Ah-" Maya wailed in agony, sounding like a slaughtered pig.

Everyone around couldn't help but gulp nervously. Wearing a disdainful expression, Rose let go of the strands of hair in her hand.

Maya glared at her fiercely, but before she could make an accusation, Rose smiled sweetly.

"This should be considered an apology. I accept it. Don't worry, I'm not angry with you."

While she smiled, her eyes bore a particularly threatening look, as though she could strike at any moment. Maya was thoroughly intimidated.

On the side, Kelly's eyes revealed a hint of displeasure, but she quickly put on a smile and tried to

mediate.

"It's great that Rose isn't angry. Dad said Rose would attend my engagement ceremony today. I'm really happy."

Her innocent and cheerful smile made it seem as if the confrontation at the competition just a few days ago had never happened. Even Rose was impressed with her acting skills.

She glanced at Nixon behind Kelly and said, "It's him."



Upon sensing her gaze, Kelly happily ran to Nixon's side. She linked her arm with his and leaned on his shoulder,

Rose, Nixon, and I are trul

love.”

Rose raised an eyebrow. A sincere love, indeed. This cheating couple was a perfect match. Noticing her subdued reaction, Kelly felt a bit unsatisfied.

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## Chapter 67 A Cheating Couple Should Be Bound for Life

+15 BONUS

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"Rose, Nixon, and I are truly in love."

Rose raised an eyebrow. A sincere love, indeed. This cheating couple was a perfect match. Noticing her subdued reaction, Kelly felt a bit unsatisfied.

1/2

+15 BONUS

She had asked her father to invite Rose to her engagement ceremony today to provoke her. After all, Nixon had been her ex-fiancé. She expected her to be emotional and possibly cause a scene.

Nevertheless, Rose smiled faintly and looked at the couple before her as she said, "I wish you both at lifetime of happiness."

A cheating couple should be bound for life. With those words, she turned and walked into the hotel, leaving behind Kelly, who was discontented as she clenched her fists.

The engagement banquet for Nixon and Kelly had taken over the first floor of the most luxurious banquet hall in the hotel. Since the guests had not yet arrived, Rose decided not to go in.

She headed to the drink bar adjacent to the banquet hall, planning to make an appearance later.

After finding a seat at the drink bar, Ezra, who had been discreetly taking a break from his assistant and others, spotted her instantly.

“Rose...”

His eyes suddenly lit up with interest. Over the past few days, Jonathan had placed countless bodyguards in the hospital to keep him under tight surveillance.

It seemed he cared more about Rose than he had initially thought. He raised an eyebrow and was about to approach when another man took a seat opposite her before him. He instantly squinted.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 68**

### **Chapter 68 Can't Keep Uncle Jonathan in the Dark Forever**

Rose fixed a gaze upon the person sitting across from her, a hint of disgust lurking in her eyes. Just as she was about to leave, Nixon suddenly grabbed her hand.

She instinctively jerked her hand away and splashed a glass of water onto his face.

“Rose, you ...” Nixon seethed. “I see you're jealous, aren't you? You're envious that Kelly is marrying me, but you dare not vent your anger on her. You're afraid of exposing your true nature to others.”

Jealous? Rose had just taken a step forward but halted abruptly. She turned slowly to face and stare at him as if he were a fool.

“Envious of a scoundrel like you? Marrying you is nothing to be jealous of.”

Nixon did not react with anger to being called a scoundrel. He believed Rose had married someone else as revenge on him, making it impossible for him to acquire Celeste Jewels.

For some time now, he had been struggling to fill the financial hole of the projects. It was all because of Rose. Now, he was marrying Kelly, who would bring a substantial dowry.

He intended to make a triumphant comeback. Naturally, he wanted to show off in front of Rose her decision was wrong to prove

“After all, I'm from the Lane family,” he continued, ‘Grandma said that I'm the only rightful heir of the family. In the future, everything in the family will be mine. And you...

“I heard your husband is a male escort. Rose, are you that desperate to find just anyone after leaving me? What kind of life can a male escort provide for you? You’re not as kind and fortunate as Kelly. The woman I love will lead a life of luxury.”

As he mentioned Rose’s husband, a clear disdain appeared in his eyes. He stared at Rose, hoping to see regret in her expression, but she didn’t.

Rose raised an eyebrow and nonchalantly corrected, “First of all, my husband is the most charming man in the world, far more handsome than you.

“Secondly, it doesn’t matter what kind of life he can provide me. What matters is that I can provide the life I want for myself. You do know that Mr. Finch paid 500 million for my jewelry design in the competition, right? As the designer, how much do you think I’ll get?”

Nixon’s eyes visibly widened upon hearing her words. Noticing his expression, a cold smile crept onto Rose’s lips.

‘As for Kelly, I hope that in your eyes, you’ll only ever see her as kind and innocent.’

Kelly was like a scheming person who pretended to be sweet and kind in front of others. Nevertheless, can a person fake it forever? If Nixon ever saw the real Kelly.

Rose’s eyes held a trace of anticipation thinking about the scene. That would be when the real drama unfolded. Taking advantage of Nixon’s momentary confusion, she chuckled and left briskly.

Once Nixon regained his composure, Rose had already disappeared.

“500 million ...”

He thought about what Rose had just said. He had been with Kelly continuously for the past few days, taking care of her. Hence, he hadn’t paid attention to the latest developments of Uncle Jonathan.

He couldn’t believe he had spent 500 million to purchase Rose’s design. What kind of thing was worth 500 million? Could it be that he still had an interest in Rose? He couldn’t put his feelings into words.

Suddenly, he saw Kelly walk in and immediately approached her.

“Kelly, you said Rose married a host. Tell me who he is and I’ll bring him before Uncle Jonathan right away to expose her true colors. I can’t let Uncle Jonathan be kept in the dark forever.”

He still referred to Jonathan as “Uncle Jonathan“, displaying a sense of warmth. It seemed he had forgotten about being rejected by Jonathan not too long ago. However, Kelly’s heart skipped a beat.

The host whom Rose had married was none other than Jonathan; she couldn’t reveal it to Nixon.

Taking a deep breath, she forced a smile and said, “Nixon, she’s my sister after all, Let’s spare her some dignity, shall we?\*

“She schemed against you in the National Jewelry Design Award, and you’re still considering her!”

Nixon stared at her. He believed that his beloved woman was kind, unlike Rose.

“It doesn’t matter now.”

Kelly displayed a bitter smile. In the past few days, the mere thought of Rose had spoiled her mood.

She wished that Jonathan would immediately break up with her, but she knew that rushing this matter would be unwise. Thinking of something, a calculating look crossed her eyes.

Then, she put on a concerned expression as she said, Rose may be beautiful and has always been liked by men, but there’s something I’ve been worrying about, I haven’t known how to advise her to stop...”

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 69**

### **Chapter 69 Married and Still Provoking Jonathan**

Kelly took out the photo she had taken outside the restaurant that day. In the picture, Miles gazed deeply at Rose. From a specific angle, Rose lowered her head slightly with a hint of shyness and allure.

Nixon’s eyebrows furrowed instantly as he wondered who was the man in the picture. His attire and demeanor marked him as anything but an ordinary person

“Nixon, that day I happened to see Rose with this man; they seemed quite intimate. I took the picture, intending to use it to advise her later. After all, she’s already married. Her involvement with another man like this isn’t right. But... I later found out that this man is Mr. Miles from the Youngs in Regalia... That day, during the National Jewelry Design Award, Mr. Miles also helped Rose set me up. Why does Rose always receive so much favor from others since childhood?”

Upon hearing the words “Mr. Miles from the Youngs”, Nixon was visibly taken aback. However, upon seeing Miles’s expression as he stared at Rose in the photo, anger surged within him.

“Why? It must be Rose seducing Mr. Miles...”

He felt extremely uncomfortable. He felt Rose was utterly shameless for throwing herself at both Mr. Finch and Mr. Miles. Kelly was surprised after noticing the jealousy on his face.

Did Nixon still care about Rose? She bit her lip and suppressed her anger, continuing to pretend to be concerned for Rose.

“However, Rose is married. If anyone finds out about her behavior with another man, it would tarnish her reputation.”

Her double standard seemed to make her forget that the man in front of her had been taken from Rose by her as well.

Her words brought Nixon to a realization—if Mr. Finch found out that Rose was not only married but also getting involved with other men, he would certainly not continue to care about her.

Perhaps he would even teach her a lesson.

“Kelly, please send me this photo,” he eagerly requested.

Kelly saw through his intentions, which were exactly what she wanted. She pretended to hesitate for a moment and reluctantly sent the photo to him.

“Nixon, you must persuade Rose. Please don’t let anyone else see this photo.”

She wished for this photo to create a big stir in the city, Rose had married Jonathan—so what? What would happen if he found out that she was not the only man in her life?

As she left the drink bar with her arm linked with Nixon’s, a smug smile crept onto her lips. Ezra, who had been quietly watching from the sidelines, had caught the general idea.

Miles.

Things are going to be interesting!”

He hadn’t expected that Rose would still provoke Jonathan even after getting married, not to mention that she was also getting involved with Miles.

Didn't she know about the relationship between these two men? As things were getting more intriguing. Ezra couldn't afford to miss out on Rose's story.

Wearing sunglasses and lowering his cap, he got up without hesitation and left the drink bar to find that intriguing figure.

On the other hand, after leaving the drink bar, Rose received a call from Jamie, who instructed her to go to the lounge on the second floor of the hotel. After arriving, she entered the room.

Jamie, in a formal suit, appeared confident.

Upon seeing her arrival, a touch of coldness crossed his eyes as he said, "There's a document on the table. Sign it."

Rose initially thought it was related to Celeste Jewels. However, when she received the document and read its contents, her heart tightened.

"What does this mean?"

The document stated that she should agree to transfer 500 million to Kelly's account as a dowry for her marriage. 500 million?

Setting aside whether she had that much money, why was Jamie asking her for a dowry when he was marrying off his daughter? Meanwhile, Jamie had prepared a set of reasons in advance.

"You will inherit Celeste Jewels after all, but what about Kelly? She has nothing.

"She's your sister, and you originally had an engagement with Nixon. Yet, you secretly got married. You ruined your engagement with the Lane family, and Kelly is helping you fulfill that commitment."

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 70**

### **Chapter 70 Dowry for Five Hundred Million**

"So, you must provide this 500 million dowry."

Jamie's tone was firm, leaving no room for negotiation Rose seemed to find it the most absurd joke she had ever heard.

"Is Kelly helping me fulfill my engagement?" she asked.



The words were so preposterous that she wouldn't have believed them if she hadn't heard them from Jamie himself. Nevertheless, these words came genuinely from his mouth.

The situation was that she had been cheated by Nixon and Kelly. In an instant, anger surged through his mind.

She gritted her teeth and said coldly. "Then why don't you ask her and Nixon how many times they've slept together behind my back all these years?"

"Smack!"

Rose had just spoken when a resounding slap landed on her face. The stinging pain radiated through her

Jamie stared at her with a stern look as he said, "You're the one who's shamelessly fooling around with men. Yet, you dare to slander your sister?"

Rose's heart couldn't help but ache even though it was already filled with scars. After her mother passed away, Jamie brought Chelsea back less than a year later.

He showered his love on his stepdaughter and indulged her every request. At the time, she had thought, he favored obedient children like Kelly.

It wasn't until one day when she overheard a conversation between Jamie and Chelsea that she learned Kelly was their illegitimate child. Furthermore, Kelly was just three months younger than her.

It was truly ridiculous.

Rose smiled wryly as she fixed her gaze on Jamie for a while before saying, "Am I your daughter?"

Jamie's eyes flashed slightly.

He seemed to be hiding something as he turned his head, changing the subject as he said coldly, "Today, you must sign this document, whether you want it or not."

Rose glanced at the document on the table and scoffed, "500 million? I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. Since I graduated, I haven't taken a single penny from the family. Where am I going to get 500 million?"

Even if she had that money, she wouldn't use it as Kelly's dowry. However, Jamie had thought of a way to manipulate her.

“You do. I heard Mr. Finch spent 500 million to acquire the couple rings you designed, not to mention the fire opal necklace. After deducting some fees and the share the organizers of the competition took, you should have received around 500 million. It’s just right for your sister’s dowry.”

Rose couldn’t help but sneer. It seemed he had his eye on that. His plan was quite clever.

“I’ll tell you now, even if I can get 500 million, I won’t use it as a dowry for Kelly.” She left these words behind and walked out of the room.

Jamie’s voice came faintly from behind, “You will! Just wait and see.”

Rose ignored him as she quickly entered the elevator. When the elevator reached the ground floor, Rose was about to step out when she saw Kelly waiting by the elevator.

She furrowed her brows and walked out of the elevator, brushing past her.

However, as they passed each other, Kelly suddenly taunted, “Rose, did you sign the document?”

Rose halted in her tracks before turning to face Kelly. The two sisters locked eyes. Kelly’s face was adorned with a radiant, innocent smile.

“Don’t blame me. It was Dad’s idea.”

“Is that so?” Rose asked as she raised an eyebrow and took a step closer to her.

“Rose, the banquet hall is right next to us, and people are coming and going. If you want to do something...”

Before finishing her sentence, Rose suddenly grabbed her wrist. She was caught off guard. By the time she reacted, she had been pulled into the elevator, and the doors closed slowly.

Rose clenched her fist and struck her face with a powerful punch.

“Ah!” she let out a miserable scream.

There was a palpable smell of blood in the air, and her face was visibly swollen.

Rose flexed her wrist’s tendons and grinned with a cold smile as she said, “Since your father cares so much for you, I let you experience it on his behalf.”

The punch she just delivered was in return for the slap Jamie had given her earlier. With that, she walked out of the elevator as the doors opened.

The pain that had plagued her heart after being taken advantage of by Jamie had been relieved with that one punch. She would never provide the dowry for Kelly.