

# Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 71

## Chapter 71 Is She His Girlfriend?

Inside the elevator, Kelly was seething with anger as she stared at Rose's retreating figure. With graceful strides, Rose exited the hotel and was about to hail a taxi when she received a call from Evan.

"Rose, there's a celebration dinner for the National Jewelry Design Award tonight. Mr. Miles would like to invite you.

The National Jewelry Design Award had ended several days ago, and the celebration dinner had been scheduled earlier. However, due to Rose's hospitalization, Miles had deliberately postponed it.

"Mr. Miles...

During the competition, both Evan and Miles had helped her immensely.

Feeling the need to express her gratitude in person, she readily agreed, "Sure. What's the time and the venue? I'll be there on time."

"Tell me your location, and I'll send a driver to pick you up."

On the other end of the phone, Evan instinctively asked after recalling Rose's "contractual husband", "Are you alone?"

Su Ran hesitated for a moment as she didn't grasp his intention. 1

She glanced at her side and replied, "Yes, I'm alone. Is there a problem?"

A faint smile played on Evan's lips. Of course, it was better that she was alone. He didn't want her to bring her "contractual husband" to tonight's event. Rose then provided her address.

Ten minutes later, a luxury car pulled up in front of her. She gave the driver a brief look—the driver wore a black mask, and his cap was pulled low.

Nevertheless, he exuded youthful energy and an aura of radiance. He seemed more like a celebrity deliberately disguising himself to avoid attention than a driver.

Rose didn't think much of it and mentioned the name of a shopping center. Then, she closed her eyes and relaxed during the drive. Half an hour later, another car stopped outside Aquasteed Hotel.

The driver couldn't find Rose, whom Jonathan had instructed him to pick up. He immediately called Evan, but there was no answer. At the same time, in the CEO's office on the top floor of the Finch Building

As the bodyguard reported over the phone, Jonathan's face, which initially held a faint smile, gradually darkened.

"After Ms. Shaffer left Aquastead Hotel, she got into a car and went to the shopping center, where she proceeded to try on clothes. The driver of the car continued to follow her, and he resembled Mr. Tumer." The bodyguard was trembling. Jonathan had asked him to protect Rose, not monitor her movements. He didn't have to report to him if there were no special circumstances. However, Ezra was a special case. "Are you sure it's him? Jonathan's voice grew colder.

Before the bodyguard could respond, someone suddenly snatched the phone from his hand. The bodyguard's eyes widened in fear when he saw the person in front of him,

"Mr Turner....

+15 BONUS

Even with the mask, the bodyguard was certain it was him.

Ezra raised an eyebrow at the bodyguard before he cheerfully called out to Jonathan on the other end of the line. "Bro"

"Ezra, what are you doing?"

Jonathan abruptly rose from his seat. His defenses were palpable, sending shivers down one's spine even through the distance of the phone call, Ezra grew increasingly intrigued as he sensed it.

"Of course, I'm going to have some fun. I'm at World Grand Plaza. Would you like to join me?" he warmly

asked

"Ezra

Jonathan's anger flared up instantly, but before he could issue a warning, Ezra hung up the phone. He tossed the phone back to the nearby bodyguard and strolled toward a high-end fashion store.

He was carrying several shopping bags, resembling a dutiful companion who accompanied his girlfriend to go shopping. At that moment, Rose was trying on a gown in a fitting room.

As Ezra returned to the store, the shop attendants observed him.

One murmured, "He looks like Ezra... Look, isn't it him?"

Though the voices were hushed, Ezra overheard them. He seemed to have a sudden realization as a glint of mischief flickered in his eyes.

In the next instant, he pretended to accidentally slip off his mask, revealing his extraordinarily handsome face. The shop attendants gasped in astonishment.

"It's Ezra..."

"Oh my goodness... I can't believe I see the Visualist Ezra in person. He's so handsome

"Is that lady his girlfriend?"

Rose emerged from the fitting room, just in time to hear the word "girlfriend".

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 72**

### Chapter 72 Jealousy

Rose subconsciously glanced over and saw the shop attendants gazing in her direction. Meanwhile, the "driver" helped her carry the shopping bags, positioning himself with his back turned to her

The silhouette of his figure Evan certainly had an impeccable eye. Even the driver exhibited such a trendy and stylish appearance. To an unknowing onlooker, one might mistake him for a famous model!

Rose redirected her attention and continued scrutinizing the gown in the mirror. The "driver," Ezra, had already put on his mask. As Rose came out, he gestured discreetly to the shop attendants to keep quiet

One charismatic wink from him sent the hearts of the shop attendants into a flutter. One of them excitedly took out her phone and aimed it at him, as well as the "girlfriend" behind him.

Ezra was well aware of the effect of the images taken from different angles. He faced the camera, appearing casual but subtly shielding the person behind him.

As expected, only a part of Rose's face was visible in the photo. To someone unfamiliar, her identity would remain concealed. However, once recognized, her identity became apparent at a glance.

“May I post this on my social media?” one of the shop attendants inquired with excitement.

With his enchanting amorous eyes, Ezra replied with a triumphant smile, “Feel free.”

He eagerly anticipated her posting the photo. The shop attendant enthusiastically edited her social media

POST

In less than ten minutes, the contents of her post had been shared on Twitter, causing a major uproar. In a luxurious car speeding toward a shopping center, Finley cautiously handed his phone to Jonathan.

“Mr. Finch – something has happened.”

Jonathan furrowed his brow. He saw Visualits Ezra in the photo.

that everyone was discussing the new romantic relationship of the

The picture was a screenshot from a fangirl’s social media post with the caption, “Oh my! A chance encounter with the Visualist Ezra and his beautiful girlfriend

Beneath it was a photo. In the photo, although Ezra was wearing a mask and a cap, his distinctive amorous eyes were quite prominent.

The

mysterious woman behind him showed only a fraction of her face. Everyone online was speculating about the identity of Ezra’s new girlfriend.

As Jonathan gazed at the partial face in the photo, his expression darkened significantly.

“Erase all messages related to this photo within ten minutes.”

“Yes, Mr. Finch.”

Finley wasted no time and immediately contacted the social media platform. Inside the shopping center, Rose remained oblivious to the events unfolding on the internet.

At this moment, she was trying on the high-heeled shoes she would wear to the banquet.

The deep green color and the lightweight feel of the shoes, combined with her silver long gown, made for a perfect ensemble,

These are perfect!" she declared in satisfaction.

+15 BONUS

As she headed to the checkout, she heard the "driver" emit a low chuckle. She looked over and saw him checking his phone, rapidly scrolling as if searching for something but not finding it.

She suddenly felt that something was off about this "driver." However, in her haste to check out, she didn't dwell on it.

Little did she know that at that moment, a man consumed by jealousy had entered the shopping center.

Jonathan was seething with rage as he asked, "Where is she?"

Finley immediately obtained the precise location from the bodyguard.

Mr. Finch, Ms. Shaffer is on the second floor. She has just finished paying and is coming out."

Jonathan moved like the wind, taking the nearest elevator to the second floor.

Stepping out of the elevator, he spotted the figure—Rose, clad in a silver form-fitting gown, and Ezra following behind her with shopping bags.

At a single glance, the obnoxious comment he had seen on Twitter moments ago resurfaced in his mind "Although I can't see Ezra's girlfriend's face clearly, her demeanor and figure match him perfectly."

"Screw their so-called "match"! Damn, you, Ezra!" Jonathan couldn't help but curse inside.

With a fierce look in his eyes, he advanced determinedly, bypassing Ezra to grab Rose's wrist. Then, he pulled her aside, away from the prying eyes of others.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 73**

Chapter 73 The Star Escort Husband is Angry

Rose was startled by the sudden appearance of a tall figure. She was about to employ all her skills to give him a shoulder throw when she caught sight of the man's profile.

She immediately withdrew her intention to act. What was her star escort husband doing here? He had a gloomy expression as if he were very angry.

Rose was about to ask him the reason for this anger when he led her to an empty corridor.

“Hubby

She had just spoken when her star escort husband’s handsome face descended, and he forcefully kissed her lips. Her mind went blank in an instant.

Jonathan was filled with jealousy. He kissed her with an air of dominance, passionate and deep. Rose’s legs went weak from the kiss.

It wasn’t until she could hardly breathe that she protested by patting her star escort husband’s chest. Jonathan then stopped the kiss. Rose leaned against his chest and felt their heavy breath.

Her face turned crimson, all the way to her neck. They had already done what they shouldn’t have, but it happened under exceptional circumstances every time.

The recent kiss felt different to her—every move seemed to be filled with possessiveness as if he was declaring that she belonged to him. However, she was supposed to be the “sugar mommy“.

She felt like she should have been the one in control, even during a kiss. She was about to muster the courage to try again when Jonathan tightened his grip on her hand abruptly.

“Don’t move! This is a public place...” His voice strained.

A public place? He had just kissed her so passionately! As Rose was about to roll her eyes in disdain, she suddenly felt a certain hard object pressing against her. Her face turned hot in an instant.

She didn’t dare move, fearing that things might escalate. A strange atmosphere filled the air.

Jonathan had never been in such an awkward situation. He was known for his self-control, especially when it came to women. However, he always seemed to lose control when he was around Rose.

Her unique fragrance reached his nose, making him regret that he hadn’t restrained himself during the

kiss.

As time passed by, Rose timidly asked, “Are you feeling better?”

Jonathan's eyes flickered as he awkwardly responded, "Yes."

Rose let out a long breath, seeming to be afraid of the impending awkwardness. She quickly stepped out of his embrace and rushed out. Nevertheless, as she hurriedly left the corridor, her foot slipped.

"Ouch!"

She winced in pain, and her eyes welled up with tears. Jonathan heard her and immediately followed. He squatted down and held her injured foot with his large hand.

A sensation, akin to an electric shock, coursed through her body. Thinking back to their previous kiss, Rose shuddered as her face turned crimson.

+15 BONL

As soon as she made a move, Jonathan issued a domineering command, "Don't move!"

She instantly recalled his identical command from earlier after kissing her. She immediately stopped moving. Jonathan's actions were very gentle.

After a moment, he asked, "Is it still hurting?"

Rose's heart was pounding, and her face had already turned red up to her neck.

"No, it doesn't hurt anymore," she replied.

She suddenly realized something and quickly glanced around. Apart from Finley and the "driver," there was no one else nearby.

The two of them were watching them, and Finley's eyes were filled with shock and ambiguity.

It was as if he didn't see her star escort husband massaging her feet but instead witnessed their passionate kiss in the corridor.

Her face turned even redder, and her heart felt like it was about to jump out of her chest.

"You should get up quickly, it doesn't look good with others watching."

She immediately tugged at her star escort husband's arm. Jonathan cast a sidelong glance at Ezra not far away, thinking it was good for him to see instead.

As if deliberately asserting his dominance, Jonathan stood up and carried Rose horizontally.

“Ah!” she exclaimed in surprise.

Her hands instinctively hooked around her star escort husband’s neck. She could hear Finley’s sharp intake of breath, and the “driver” beside him looked at them with great interest.

It was only now that she noticed the driver’s amorous eyes. She felt like she had seen them somewhere before.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 74**

### **Chapter 74 Smudged Lipstick**

Rose was about to inquire when her star escort husband had already carried her into the elevator and out of the shopping center.

“Why are you with him?” Jonathan asked in a displeased tone as he placed her in the passenger seat.

Rose wondered who he was referring to.

She suddenly realized something and quickly replied, “I didn’t have a suitable outfit for the National Jewelry Design Award celebration tonight. Since there was enough time, I came to do some shopping. Evan’s driver is nice, he helped me carry the shopping bags... Oh no! My shopping bags are still with him.”

She suddenly remembered it. As she was about to get out of the car to retrieve them, Jonathan pressed his hand on her shoulder.

He said in a gentle and indulgent voice, “I’ll go get them.”

Then, he closed the car door and walked back into the shopping center. He was in a jubilant mood thinking that Ezra was just a driver in Rose’s eyes.

However, he couldn’t ignore Ezra’s intentions for getting close to Rose.

He walked briskly toward him, taking the shopping bags from him and warning in a stern tone, “I’ve told you not to mess with her.”

Ezra removed his mask. Although the two men had similar facial features, their temperaments were vastly different..

“What if I want to?”

He nonchalantly raised an eyebrow. He had purposely lured Jonathan here, and he had indeed taken the bait.



Thinking about Rose's appearance just now, he cast a meaningful look at the corridor where they had been. He had never seen Jonathan lose control like that before.

He stared at Jonathan, his amorous eyes bearing a sly smile as he said, "Brother, I'm interested in her too. The next time I see her, I'll make her realize that I am Ezra. Let's have a fair competition, shall we?"

He gave Jonathan a provocative glance before leaving. A sharp glint flashed in Jonathan's pitch-black eyes. Finley, who was on the side, dared not even breathe.

A full minute passed before Jonathan said in an icy voice, "Cancel the rest of my schedule. Get ready, I want to attend the Young family's celebration banquet

"But didn't you decline the Young family's invitation before, Mr. Finch?"

Finley was momentarily confused. However, he suddenly realized why Jonathan wanted to attend—Rose must be going to the celebration banquet as well, so he would go as well.

"Alright. I'll arrange it right away."

He immediately made a phone call. Then Jonathan returned to the car, he took out a pair of sports shoes from the shopping bag.

"I I didn't buy sports shoes... Rose said.

"I bought them," Jonathan said as he crouched down and held her foot.

The sensation of his large palm made her feel a tingling numbness. Was he worried she might hurt her foot again?

A warm feeling washed over her. She allowed him to remove her high heels and replace them with sports shoes. Thinking about the celebration banquet tonight, she suddenly wanted to go with him.

Without hesitation, she invited, "Would you like to accompany me to the celebration banquet tonight?" Jonathan's body visibly stiffened.

"In what capacity?" he asked with a hint of irony.

"Of course, as my husband."

Rose didn't hide her intentions. This answer pleased Jonathan. He didn't mind appearing in public as her husband and even felt a hint of anticipation.

However, in the next moment, a bucket of cold water was poured over him.

“Oh no! That’s Mr. Finch’s car! Rose suddenly exclaimed.

She stared at a luxury car not far ahead, her eyes filled with disdain and rejection.

“Let’s go quickly. Having Mr. Finch around can’t lead to anything good.”

Jonathan’s body tensed. He looked at her with his dark and unreadable eyes.

“Come on! Don’t let him see us... Rose urged.

At this moment, all she could think of was “Mr. Finch She failed to notice the darkening expression on her star escort husband’s face.

Jonathan returned to the driver’s seat. A hint of irony tugged at the corners of his mouth. Should he be grateful that the car he had just used to bring her up here was not the one she recognized as Mr. Finch’s? He felt a lump in his chest. Rose was about to urge him to drive away, but he suddenly cast his gaze on her lips. His earlier gloom vanished as a smile tugged at the corners of his mouth.

His smile made Rose’s scalp tingle. She wondered if something happened to her lips. Rose hadn’t had a chance to check in the mirror when Jonathan leaned in

His hand touched the corner of her lips as he said in a deep, mellifluous voice, “Your lipstick is smudged...”

In addition to the smudged lipstick, her lips were slightly swollen. He had kissed her with too much intensity earlier.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 75**

### **Chapter 75 Mr. Finch Comes for a Woman**

Rose’s head buzzed as she looked at her slightly swollen lips in the mirror.

She recalled the recent fierce kiss from her star escott husband and the way Finley and the “driver” had looked at her with ambiguous eyes afterward.

Her lips were still swollen now; wouldn’t it be even more obvious earlier? What on earth had she experienced a moment ago? She was humiliated when she thought about facing people later.

She covered her red and hot face, wishing she could find a hole to hide in. Jonathan let out a low chuckle as he was in a great mood.

When night fell, he dropped her off at the celebration venue and watched her as she got out of the car.

“Are you not coming with me?” Rose asked again before leaving.

Jonathan gave a faint smile. At the celebration tonight, Evan would be there; Ezra and Miles wouldn't be absent either.

During the National Jewelry Design Award finals, Miles had shown considerable interest in Rose. When the camera focused on him, his admiration was evident in his eyes.

There were just too many people trying to get Rose's attention, and he had to keep an eye on her himself. However, he couldn't go with her.

She had a strong aversion to “Mr. Finch”. If she found out he was actually “Mr. Finch”, he didn't know what her reaction would be. The timing wasn't right, and he couldn't afford any surprises.

“Alright.”

A slight sense of disappointment crept over Rose as she thought he had refused. After parting ways with him, she stepped into a luxurious villa. The villa was privately owned by Miles.

As soon as she entered, she heard a group of women talking excitedly behind a floral wall. They were talking about “Mr. Finch,” which immediately made her pause.

“Oh my God, breaking news! Mr. Finch is coming tonight.”

“How is that possible? I heard that he had declined the celebration tonight. Plus, he isn't even on the guest list.”

“Florence, from the preparations team, received a call personally, Mr. Finch is indeed coming.”

“Florence's even changed into a different style of dress. People say she's determined to capture Mr. Finch tonight...”

“Tek she dares to compete with Ms. Young for a man...”

Everyone within Young's House of Jewels knew about Anastasia's previous entanglement with Jonathan. There were even rumors that she divorced her husband for Jonathan.

Originally, Anastasia had planned to come to Aquastead this time, but just before leaving, she announced that she wouldn't be coming for some reason. The employees chatted energetically.

Suddenly, someone in the group exclaimed, “I heard that it was Mr. Finch’s idea to move the venue of the finals to Aquastead at the last minute. He’s covering all the expenses! I also heard that he was here for a woman.

“Is it true? Could it be one of the contestants?”

“But it doesn’t make sense. All the contestants are already in Regalia... Wait, there’s one...”

The women simultaneously had the same thought, as if they had discovered a massive secret.

Their eyes widened in shock as they said a name, “Rosel”

Behind the floral wall, Rose overheard her name. It startled her so much that her handbag slipped from her hand.

Her mind went blank for a couple of seconds. When she snapped back to reality, she felt as if she had been caught red-handed. She quickly picked up her handbag and hurriedly left.

However, the words she had just heard continued to echo in her mind. Could Mr. Finch move the venue of the finals just because of her?

As she recalled the night of confrontation with him at Lane’s residence, her body shivered involuntarily.. “No, it can’t be ... It must be a coincidence. It has to be

She took a deep breath, but the words “Mr. Finch’ seemed as formidable as a fierce beast. Just the thought of him coming to the celebration banquet made her feel an overwhelming urge to escape.

She looked around instinctively, planning to leave quietly before anyone noticed her.

However, when her gaze fell on the entrance, she suddenly saw a handsome and refined face approaching her with a friendly smile.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 76**

Chapter 76 Who Is Trying to Seduce Jonathan.

“Ms: Shaffer...”

The person approaching was none other than Miles. He was dressed in a well-tailored black suit and walked gracefully towards her.

“Are you leaving?” he asked.

Rose felt caught off guard but quickly put on an elegant and composed smile as she replied, "No, I'm not leaving. I was just looking for Evan, but I think he's been delayed."

Miles raised an eyebrow, showing that he saw through her excuse.

"That day, due to the urgent situation, your identity as Ms. Flora was exposed. You don't hold it against me, do you?"

He stared at her with a burning gaze. Rose had come to the celebration to express her gratitude to him for his help that day.

"Why would I? I'm grateful to you. If it weren't for you and Evan, I might have been banned as the one who stole the artwork. You've done me a great favor."

As her words ended, Miles chuckled.

"Then, how are you going to express your gratitude?"

Rose was stunned for a moment.

Just as she

was pondering, Miles said, "I'm just joking. It's my pleasure to help the popular Ms. Flora"

His eyes gleamed with admiration with a sense of warmth.

"Ms. Shaffer..." he suddenly spoke.

Just as he was about to continue, his assistant rushed to his side and whispered something in his ear. His eyes seemed to contract for a moment, but he quickly put on a refined smile.

"Ms. Shaffer, I have some urgent matters to attend to. I hope you don't mind if I leave."

He turned and hurried away. It was as if something significant had happened. When Rose appeared at the banquet, she had already attracted countless attention,

However, due to her pale and weak appearance during the finals, no one recognized her. Several men tried to approach and strike up conversations.

However, they all received calls on their phones, mentioning urgent business or financial issues, and had to leave in a hurry. After a few attempts, none of the men dared to approach her any longer.

Rose found herself alone, holding a glass of wine. Without realizing it, she wandered into the backyard.

As she wanted to catch her breath, she suddenly heard a woman's coquettish exclamation coming from a pavilion near the pool.

"Ah! Mr. Finch..."

The mention of "Mr. Finch" made Rose's heart tighten.

15 BONUS

Soon after, a man's low and threatening voice followed, "Get lost!"

Rose immediately recognized that voice, and it brought back memories of that night at Lane residence. Before she could fully process the situation, a woman came running from the poolside.

She was dressed provocatively, and her face showed signs of disarray. When she saw Rose, her expression momentarily froze. Then she glared at her angrily.

Rose blinked in confusion. Why was this woman giving her such a dirty look?

Quickly assessing the situation, she concluded that the woman had either tried to seduce Mr. Finch and failed or had been taken advantage of by him, and now they were no longer on good terms.

She leaned more toward the latter possibility. With a disdainful glance at the pavilion, she decided to leave. However, thinking Rose was another potential seducer, Florence vented her frustration to her.

She pushed her forcefully. Rose was caught off guard. She lost her balance and let go of her handbag. "Ah..."

With a startled cry, she ended up falling into the pool with a splash.

"Take that! Let's see how are you going to seduce Mr. Finch now."

Still fuming, Florence ran out of the backyard. The celebration mainly took place at the villa and the dooryard. Hence, nobody was around the backyard. Rose gulped down a few mouthfuls of water. Fortunately, she knew how to swim. A few minutes later, she managed to reach the edge of the pool. "Damn it! Who's trying to seduce Mr. Finch?" she muttered in rage.

She had overheard the woman's conversation earlier. It seemed like she had been unjustly blamed. "Mr. Finch is a damn troublemaker. I always run into some kind of problem with him!"

She leaned against the edge of the pool and spoke angrily. She realized that she was right, Mr. Finch was a man she should stay away from. As a gust of wind blew, she shivered uncontrollably.

She needed to change out of her wet dress quickly. As she turned to leave the pool, she suddenly saw a pair of exquisite handmade leather shoes in front of her.

## **Honey You're a Billionaire Chapter 77**

Chapter 77 Only the Back of the Head In Sight

Rose's gaze followed the leather shoes upwards and saw a black mask. The sparkling ripples of the pool were reflected on the mask, and she thought she had seen a ghost.

She held her breath, pretending to be calm and hoping the "ghost" couldn't see her.

In the next moment, the black mask enlarged in front of her; the "ghost" actually crouched down and reached out toward her. Jonathan's hand gripped her arm as he wanted to pull her out of the pool.

Rose felt like she'd been jolted by electricity, and all her pretense of composure instantly crumbled. There was only one thought in her mind—to run.

She forcefully turned around and kicked the pool wall with all her might, propelling herself several feet away. At the same time, it caused Jonathan to plunge into the water with a splash.

ry? He swam t

He was drenched from head to toe. His expression darkened. Was he really that scary? He Rose and once again grabbed her arm.

toward

Instinctively, Rose kicked frantically, narrowly missing his sensitive areas several times. His expression grew even darker, and he firmly wrapped his hands and legs around her.

Rose was terrified out of her wits as she thought the 'ghost' must be a water ghost.

"Bro, if you're looking for a stand-in, I'm not suitable. How about you release me, and I promise to visit

your grave every year... No, I'll go every day!" she earnestly tried to persuade.

Jonathan narrowed his eyes. He wondered if she thought he was a ghost.

"I'm not a ghost," he said in a low voice.

Stunned by his confession, Rose asked, "Then, who are you?"

Jonathan almost claimed himself as her husband, but he quickly realized and said with a serious tone, "I am Mr. Finch."

Upon hearing these words, Rose's entire body stiffened. She had been so frightened just now that she had forgotten Mr. Finch was in the pavilion.

She glanced in the direction of the pavilion. It was now empty, and the man who was tightly embracing her from behind. His breath brushed against her ear, causing her to swallow nervously.

"So, you are Mr. Finch. It was a big misunderstanding. Can you please release me now?" she asked.

In this rare moment, she was behaving meekly in his embrace, like a docile kitten. Jonathan was tempted to not let go. Suddenly, she cried out in pain. "What's wrong?" He instinctively released his grip.

"Did I hurt you? Tell me where it hurts."

His caring tone momentarily left Rose flustered. However, she quickly remembered that he was Mr. Finch, her nemesis with whom she had a terrible fate. She needed to escape quickly.

When she turned around in a panic, her hand accidentally touched the mask on his face. With a slight pull, the mask came off. As Jonathan realized what had happened, a flash of anger crossed his eyes.

Nevertheless, his immediate reaction was to turn around. Rose thought she would see Mr. Finch's true face, but she was a bit too late.

She only saw the back of his head—even the back of his head looked good too. She couldn't deny that Mr. Finch probably had a decent appearance.

However, his action of turning away just now was too conspicuous, as if he deliberately protected his face from being seen by others.

Could it be that he originally looked good, but there was something disfigured on his face? What a pity... A trace of sympathy welled up in her heart.



Soon, she realized that she needed to escape while Mr. Finch had already let her go. She quickly turned and swam to the other side of the pool.

She was about to climb out of the pool when a large hand reached out to her. She looked up and was surprised to see the person.

“Mr. Young...”

Miles smiled warmly as he said, “Come up quickly. Don’t catch a cold.”

Gratefully, Rose smiled at him and quickly climbed out of the pool with his help.

“Go to the second floor and change into some dry clothes. Luckily, my sister used to stay in this villa, and your body shape is similar to hers. You can wear her clothes; they should fit you.”

Miles handed her a bathrobe. His actions and tone were incredibly gentle.

“Thank you, Mr. Young.”

After expressing her gratitude, Rose left the backyard. Just as she had gone a short distance, she suddenly realized she was still holding Mr. Finch’s mask.

In the light, she noticed that this mask was the same as the one Mr. Finch had worn at the Lane family banquet. She thought that perhaps he couldn’t be without the mask due to some facial condition,

After hesitating for a moment, she couldn’t bring herself to keep it and decided to head back.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 78**

### **Chapter 78 Finding a Replacement**

After Rose left, the atmosphere in the backyard became quite eerie. Inside the pavilion, Jonathan had wrapped himself in a bathrobe.

His face was dark as he dried his wet hair, seemingly pretending that Miles wasn’t there.

“Long time no see. I never expected that we would meet again in such circumstances.”

Miles was the first to break the silence. Both of them were prominent figures in Regalia.

After the incident that happened three years ago, they seemed to have developed an unspoken agreement, deliberately avoiding each other.

Jonathan remained expressionless, offering no response to his reflections. Miles gave a faint smile and continued to stare at him, not wanting to miss any of his reactions.

“You agreed to be a guest judge because of Rose, right?” he asked,

This time, Jonathan’s brows furrowed slightly.

“You changed the venue of the competition at the last minute because of her, didn’t you?” Miles spoke with certainty.

“I remember the host of the competition said that Rose’s couple rings were sent by someone, but when reviewed the security footage, there was no suspicious person who delivered anything that day. Was it you?”

Miles had suspected this before but couldn’t quite believe it. After all, how could the esteemed Mr. Finch do such a thing for a woman? The only explanation was...

Miles’s warm gaze suddenly turned sharp as he asked, “Are you interested in Rose?”

Jonathan continued to act as though he hadn’t heard, ignoring his presence. This time, Miles was provoked.

He squinted his eyes and asked, “You’re interested in Rose because of her eyes, aren’t you?”

Not far away, Rose, who had just returned with the mask, suddenly heard her name mentioned. Her heart skipped a beat as she couldn’t understand the situation.

She hadn’t yet figured out what was going on when Miles continued, “Rose’s eyes do resemble Anastasia’s. If you want to find a replacement, then I wish you well. However, the one you love can only be Anastasia.”

His tone was filled with a warning. Rose’s long eyelashes quivered. She wondered if Anastasia was Miles’s sister.

The other day, outside the restaurant, Miles had said that her eyes were very much like his sister’s. Putting everything together, she suddenly understood the situation.

The slight interest Mr. Finch had shown in her was rooted in this woman named Anastasia. However, a stand-in. She furrowed her brows; she was not willing to be a stand-in for anyone.

She decided to find an opportunity to clarify this with Mr. Finch. Inside the pavilion, the two men faced off in an eerie atmosphere.

Suddenly, Jonathan’s voice rang out, “Who I love is none of your business!”

Even from a distance, Rose could feel the fierceness emanating from him. For a moment, she found his voice peculiar. It didn't sound like Mr. Finch, but it felt strangely familiar.

As she glanced in the direction of the pavilion, she could only see Mr. Finch's blurry silhouette.

Just as she was about to explore where this familiarity came from, Miles suddenly stepped forward and grabbed Jonathan's collar. Then, he clenched his fist and swung it toward his face.

The punch landed hard on Jonathan's face.

"Ah... Rose let out a silent gasp.

In the next moment, in her line of sight, Mr. Finch also raised his fist and delivered a punch to Miles's face.

"Ugh..."

Just watching it made her wince. The two men seemed to have lost control of themselves.

Jonathan took off his bathrobe while Miles also took off his suit jacket; they were now pummeling each other with punches and kicks.

In the end, both of them lay on the ground. Their legs entwined around each other's necks, neither willing to let go. Rose watched in astonishment. Was this how tycoons fought?

It didn't seem like they were enemies, more like two good friends caught in a physical altercation due to a misunderstanding.

After the fight, both Miles and Jonathan seemed to have thoroughly enjoyed themselves. They suddenly released each other and lay side by side on the ground, just like the old times.

"Jonathan, don't put your sincerity on Rose. Your heart will always belong to Anastasia; that's the debt you owe her, and you should repay it with a lifetime of love, Miles suddenly spoke, his tone deep and serious,

Jonathan's mind flashed with countless moments involving Rose. It seemed he had already put his sincerity on her.

Nevertheless, even though they had been the best of friends, he wouldn't reveal his true feelings.

“I’m interested in Rose only momentarily.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 79**

Chapter 79 Making Herla Public Embarrassment

“That’s good.”

Miles expressed great satisfaction with this answer. Without even glancing at Jonathan, he strode out of the pavilion.

As Rose’s mind continued to echo Mr. Finch’s confession, she suddenly noticed Miles approaching in her direction. Her heart skipped a beat.

Fearful of being caught eavesdropping, she didn’t even have time to put down the mask she was holding as she immediately left the backyard.

She carefully avoided the crowd and quietly went upstairs to change out of her wet clothes. Her movements were subtle. Her actions were noticed by Mandy.

Mandy took a glance at Evan, who was looking for Rose at the dooryard. She was not originally on the quest list for this celebration event.

However, upon hearing that Evan would be attending tonight, she immediately left Kelly’s engagement ceremony.

She pretended to coincidentally meet Evan, using both soft and hard tactics to make him bring her along to this event. She even invoked both of their families to persuade him.

However, during the entire journey, Evan had been constantly calling Rose. He didn’t even pay much attention to her. Her heart was filled with jealousy.

Upon seeing Rose rushing in a bathrobe, her eyes harbored a sinister gleam. She walked directly toward her. Meanwhile, Rose was still thinking about Mr. Finch’s words earlier.

For all she knew, she should be glad that Mr. Finch’s interest in her was just temporary. However, why did it feel like something was blocking her heart? Was she under some kind of curse?

She took a deep breath as she tried to dispel these thoughts. As she was about to step onto the staircase to the second floor, someone bumped into her,

She instinctively grabbed the railing to regain her balance, but her bathrobe was caught by a forceful tug.

As she tried to hold her bathrobe, she loosened her grip on the railing, causing her body to lose its balance.

When she was about to fall to the ground, a large hand grabbed her arm, providing support and allowing her to regain her balance. In this commotion, countless pairs of eyes turned toward her.

Just as she felt like she was about to be exposed, the same large hand that had held her arm shifted her to the side. The tall figure hid her from the view. She looked up to see Miles standing in front of her.

Her heart skipped a beat as she said, "Thank you."

He had helped her once again. Miles removed his suit jacket and draped it over her,

In his usual gentle and melodious voice, he said, "I'll take you upstairs."

In the eyes of the onlookers, the two of them seemed like a perfect couple. Miles's actions were full of care and protection. Until the two figures disappeared on the second floor, the crowd remained in shock.

+15 BONUS

"Who's that woman? She looks pretty..."

"Mr. Young has never been this close to any woman, nor has he ever had a girlfriend. There were even rumors that he prefers men, but I saw the look in his eyes when he gazed at that woman just now; it was filled with love."

"Yes, I'm sure of it. That was love!"

Several female employees seemed to have discovered a new world. On the sidelines, Mandy's heart was about to explode out of anger.

She had originally wanted Rose to fall and expose herself, but she hadn't expected Miles to appear out of nowhere. She glanced at Evan, who had just entered from the dooryard.

At this moment, Evan was also staring in the direction of the second floor with his brows furrowed.

Mandy walked up to him and said, "Evan, was that Rose just now? I almost didn't recognize her. She's amazing, even Mr. Young couldn't resist her."

Evan's brows furrowed even deeper.

Upon seeing this, Mandy continued to sow discord as she said, “Evan, I heard that Rose is already married. However, she’s entangled with Mr. Young. Is she having an affair?”

As soon as she spoke those words, Evan shot her a displeased look.

“Rose is not the kind of woman you think she is.”

His tone turned cold. He knew that Rose’s marriage was a sham. As for Miles...

His gaze darkened slightly as he warned Mandy, “Don’t let me hear any baseless gossip like this again.”

With that, he walked away, striding toward the second floor.

“Evan...”

Mandy clenched her fist, feeling infuriated.

“Damn it! What has Rose done to Evan to make him so infatuated with her?”

Suddenly, she remembered something. With a malevolent gleam in her eyes, she made a phone call.

## **Honey You’re a Billionaire Chapter 80**

### Chapter 80 Deliberately Provoking Her

At Lane residence, Kelly had just endured the scrutiny and provocations from Mrs. Lane Senior. Her heart was filled with frustration. Her phone suddenly rang, and it showed that the caller was Mandy.

The two of them rarely interacted as Mandy had always looked down on her. However, after some consideration, she answered the call.

“Kelly, I’ve got some good news for you. Your sister, Rose, was quite impressive tonight. She even managed to captivate Mr. Young. Congratulations to the two of you! You just got engaged to Nixon, and Rose might get engaged to Mr. Young soon.”

Mandy deliberately provoked her. In the past, at Nightfall Lounge, the plan to humiliate Rose was initiated by Maya.

However, during Kelly’s engagement ceremony today, Mandy realized that Maya was just a follower. The real target for Rose’s humiliation was Kelly.

As expected, Kelly couldn't hide her jealousy and resentment as she said, "Nixon and I truly love each other. Rose is already married. How could she enter the Young family? Are you mistaken?"

With that, she hung up her phone. Her heart was burning with anger and envy. She dared not tell that Rose had married Mr. Finch. She bit her lip and went downstairs.

Suddenly, she overheard the disdainful voice of Mrs. Lane Senior.

anyone

"Compared to Rose, Kelly is far inferior. Only you are deceived by her! She's just a drag-along brought by a stepmother. Everything in the Shaffer family has nothing to do with her."

Kelly was taken aback

Then, Nixon's voice came from behind, "Grandma, don't worry. Kelly will bring a considerable dowry with her. Besides, I truly love her."

"How much is love worth?" Mrs. Lane Senior sneered disdainfully.

She continued, "Even if she brings a considerable dowry, can it be worth as much as Celeste Jewels?" When she had agreed to let Nixon pursue Rose back then, she had also seen the value of Celeste Jewels. "The only heir to Celeste Jewels is Rose. As for Kelly she snorted softly before returning to her room in her crutches.

The disdain and contempt in her tone deeply penetrated Kelly's heart. She clenched her hands tightly, her nails almost drawing blood.

Why did Rose have everything she wanted? From Nixon to Mr. Finch, to Celeste Jewels. When she was deeply absorbed in her resentment and greed, she was interrupted by Nixon.

"Kelly, why are you coming downstairs? Didn't I ask you to go rest for a while?"

Kelly suddenly snapped back to reality. She concealed her sinister expression in an instant.

Nixon, I'm just a little worried about Rose. Maya mentioned that she went to the National Jewelry Design Award celebration. It was hosted by Mr. Young. Is it possible that she went there because of him?

"What if something happens? The Shaffer family might be embarrassed if a scandal occurs. What should we do? I dare not tell Dad as I'm afraid that he'll be angry with Rose..."

She spoke with apparent concern, and she even began to feign tears. As Nixon noticed something peculiar, a hint of doubt flashed in his eyes.

“Kelly, don’t worry. You should go upstairs and rest for a while. I’ll go out for a moment. Nothing untoward will happen with Rose over there.”

He tried to comfort her and sent her upstairs. Then, he hurriedly left Lane residence. The first thing he did after leaving was to make a phone call to confirm Jonathan’s whereabouts.

When he learned that Jonathan was also attending the celebration, he was taken aback. However, he then immediately felt excited.

“Rose, I’ll make sure you suffer a big loss tonight.”

He gnashed his teeth in anger. After learning the address of the celebration, he immediately drove there. At the celebration, Miles waited for Rose outside after escorting her to a room on the second floor.

It wasn’t long before Evan approached. Miles was slightly surprised to see him.

“Where’s Rose?” he asked.

He had always been careful and polite when it came to her, as he didn’t want to offend her in any way. However, Mandy’s words just now affected him.

Rose was not someone who sought to fawn on the social ladder, but he couldn’t guarantee that others wouldn’t fall for her.

Miles immediately recognized his vigilance as he answered, “She fell into the swimming pool, so I had her temporarily wear my sister’s clothes.”

He didn’t mention Jonathan. He had always known that Evan loved Ms. Flora. As a good friend, he should leave at a time like this to provide the opportunity and time to him.

However, for some reason, he didn’t want to leave: Hence, the two of them stood in the corridor outside the room, waiting for Rose to come out.