

Chapter 8 Eye Candy

Rose was silently screaming for a refund, but her rage disappeared when she received the address her new husband sent to her.

He had a conscience, after all!

Rose rushed to the hotel at once. But once she arrived at the hotel, her smile stiffened.

Her star escort husband was staying in the second-best five-star hotel. Even the cheapest room would cost thousands of dollars per night.

He could not possibly afford to stay here for long with the 6600 dollars she gave him.

Rose subconsciously clutched her heart. It hurt her to see her money getting spent like this.

Heading up to the room number she had been given, she arrived at a luxury suite.

Rose felt her heart aching even more. She was beginning to suspect that the money she gave him could not even pay for a night in a room like this.

Taking a deep breath, Rose decided to have a proper talk with her "husband".

The door to the suite was slightly ajar. Rose pushed open the door and went in.

While she did not see anyone, she did hear the sound of running water coming from the bathroom.

She figured he was showering.

Rose found a couch and sat on it. Her hand accidentally touched a remote control on the couch.

Instantly, the walls of the bathroom turned partly transparent.

The man had his back to her. She could see the water running down his tanned skin.

Rose's heartbeat quickened. She knew that she should not be looking at this sultry display, but she could not tear her eyes away.

Her gaze followed the water flowing down his body before stopping at the spot where the transparent glass turned matte. Everything from the waist down was hidden.

A look of disappointment flashed across Rose's excited gaze.

She thought it was such a pity. Still, even just the upper half of his body was enough to serve as eye candy for her.

Rose wanted to study him in detail, but the man in the bathroom suddenly turned around.

Startled, she cursed to herself as she thought that he found out she was staring at him.

Rose looked away hastily, but Jonathan did not seem to

have noticed her.

He turned a little and continued showering.

Rose let out a huge sigh. She continued watching him.

But soon, Jonathan was done with his shower. He got ready to come out.

Rose pressed the remote control guiltily. Then, she lay on the couch and pretended to be asleep.

As soon as Jonathan came out, he saw the woman who was pretending to be asleep on the couch. He had noticed her watching him just now.

"So she was bold enough to stare at me while I was showering but too chicken to face me afterward?" he mused.

A sinister look appeared on Jonathan's handsome face. He stepped forward and leaned in. He allowed his breaths to brush against her face as if it were a punishment.

Rose could feel the man's intense breaths. She wondered if he was trying to kiss her.

Her heart almost leaped out of her chest. She wanted to push him away, but she felt too guilty to open her eyes.

His breaths were getting more intense. Rose recalled the passionate scenes from last night.

Her breathing grew uneven. Her whole body tensed up as well. Just when she was about to give up, Jonathan's phone rang.

Jonathan saw how tense she was and was reluctant to leave. He wanted to keep teasing her, but a thought occurred to him and he left to take the call.

Rose exhaled in relief.

The man's low voice rang out.

Rose heard him say a few familiar terms like "the Lanes" and "Celeste Jewels". But she was too tired. Surrendering to her fatigue, she quickly fell fast asleep.

When Rose woke up the next day, she was the only person left in the room.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was leaving the hotel. He got into a luxury car. There was a row of bodyguards watching over him. ¹

As he sat inside the car, Jonathan remembered Rose's nervous behavior last night. He could not help but smile.

She had invited him to a banquet yesterday, but he declined. He was regretting it a little now.

She had spent all her money to get married to him. Perhaps she had a goal to achieve at that banquet.

But he had to attend the Lanes' birthday banquet today.

Having thought of something, Jonathan frowned. He said to Charlie, who was beside him, "Uncle Charlie, get someone to prepare an evening dress. Have it sent to the room I stayed in last night."

After a pause, he added, "Make it a red one."

She looked good in red.

Back inside the hotel, Rose received a red dress. She recognized it right away.

"The Crimson Temptress?"

It was a limited-edition signature design that was only recently released by the luxury brand, K&K. Rose happened to be the designer.

The dress was only available in two colors, red and white.

As a token of appreciation for her designs, her upperclassman had sent her the white version a few days ago. She did not expect the red version to appear in front of her as well.

She wondered if her new husband bought it for her.

He was the only one who knew she was here.

But he was just a star escort working at a lounge. Even if he had some money, he should not be able to get his hands on this dress. 1

Rose shook her head. "It's probably an imitation. It looks like the real deal, though." 1

Rose did not think much of it. She put on the dress and did her makeup. Then, she headed off to attend the Lanes' birthday banquet.