



## Sir Ares, Goodnight!

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Language: English

Even after two lifetimes, Rose still could not melt the ice-cold heart of Jay Ares. Heartbroken, she decides to live under the guise of an idiot, tricking him and running away with their two children. This infuriates Sir Ares to no end, and everyone around them is certain that this will prove to be Rose's ultimate demise. However, upon the next day, the great Sir Ares is seen getting down on one knee in the middle of the street, coaxing the little brat, "Please be good and come home with me!" "I will, but only if you agree to my terms!" "Speak your mind!" "You are not allowed to bully me, lie to me, and especially not show your displeased face at me. You must always regard me as the most beautiful person, and you must smile whenever I cross your mind..." "Fine!" Onlookers are floored at sight of this! Is this the myth of how there is a



Read

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"No matter how pitiful you might be, you must have a despicable side." Jay cast a disdainful glance at Rose and did not want to speak another word to her. He turned around and spoke to the children instead. "Go upstairs and get dressed. Daddy will bring you to Aunt Josephine's birthday party."

The children cheered and dashed up the stairs.

Rose sighed almost imperceptibly. Her eyes were getting misty. She closed her eyes to hold back her tears.

She knew that he bore no feelings for her, so why was she still hoping that he did?

Without that hope, she would not have to keep living in agony.

Rose shook away the unhappy thoughts and left through the front

door.

Josephine's birthday party was held at Grand Asia Club.

In the cavernous grand hall, the ceiling was decorated like the starry sky. A sea of blooming flowers adorned both sides of the red carpet.

The guests were young and good-looking. They moved around in the hall holding glasses of champagne and wine, creating a pleasant sight.

The gleam of gold and gemstones was dazzling to the eye. The party was the epitome of opulence.

The guests were all extravagantly dressed to flaunt the wealth and power of their families.

The Ares family was the host of tonight's party, and Josephine Ares should have been placed in the spotlight.

However, the guests could be easily classified into two categories.

The first category of guests were those who came for business.

Those people surrounded the male heirs of the Ares family, using the occasion to try to bring their businesses to greater heights by forging a stronger connection.

The other category of guests were there for love.

You could easily spot those female guests by their exquisite dresses, like a sea of blooming flowers in spring.

They tried their best to outdo each other in an effort to win the hearts of the single male heirs of the Ares family.

Ever since they stepped into the hall, they had carried themselves elegantly and flaunted their beauty. Some of them surrounded the handsome and silver-tongued John Ares, while others waited for the appearance of Jay Ares...

Josephine sat in a corner, looking at

the crowd in the middle of the hall. She was bored. ①

She saw that those women were at the party to win her brother's affection, but they did not know that the undercurrents in the Ares family ran a lot deeper than what they might expect. Her brother also seemed to lack the ability to fall in love with anyone other than the deceased Angeline.

Their wait for Jay seemed to be in vain, and those wealthy women turned their attention to Josephine. They flattered her while holding their champagne flutes, "You're so beautiful today, Josephine!"

Josephine squeezed a smile on her face. "I'm beautiful every day," she said with an appropriate amount of coyness.

Nancy Bell arrived in a purple bare-back evening gown. She was sexy and elegant, and she had attracted everyone's attention.

"She's Sir Ares's current lover!" Some people whispered.

"Wow, she's so beautiful!"

"Ms. Bell and my brother have broken up!" Josephine said, adding fuel to the fire.

The women immediately exploded with eager discussion. They were originally dejected, but now they looked excited.

If Jay was single, it meant that each of them had a chance!

Nancy walked toward Josephine. She heard everything that the women were talking about.

"That's right, Sie Ares and I were together for a while, but we didn't think that we suited each other. That's why we're just friends now," Nancy admitted, "However, as far as I know, even though Sir Ares might have broken up with me, I don't think that

he is available. I know at least one thing for sure, and that is, Rose Loyle is living under the same roof with him.

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She sounded nonchalant as she said those words, but those words were spoken through gritted teeth. No one noticed the hideousness in her gaze. 1

She hated Rose Loyle. If not for Rose, she would still be together with Jay.

She wanted Rose to become the target of everyone's hatred and envy. She wanted to see how Rose would embarrass herself when the bunch of love-crazy women went after her.

"Rose Loyle? Who's that?"

The women were intensely piqued by the sudden appearance of a competitor.

The conversation topic was shifted to Rose Loyle.

Nancy was more than happy to introduce the obscure woman to them.

"She's the ex-wife of Sir Ares! She is



the daughter of the Loyle family, but it's rumored that she was raised in a mountain village and only returned to the Loyle family when she was in high school. It's no surprise if you've never heard of her before."

Some of the women displayed disdainful expressions. "Oh, raised in a mountain village? That makes her an uncultured boor then! How would Sir Ares fall in love with a woman like that?"

She continued, "Not only Rose Loyle comes from a mountain village, but she is also a daughter born out of wedlock. The Loyle family is about to go bankrupt. The country bumpkin's fall from grace is imminent, if she had any to begin with!"

"Haha!"

The women laughed smugly. They did not think that Rose would pose a threat to their advances.

Josephine looked at the group of women impassively. She did not want to hear them talking bad about Rose. "My brother is here," she said, her voice as elusive as a phantom.

The women immediately stopped talking, then ran toward the entrance.

Josephine watched the women go away, then shook her head and sighed. "Rose might be a country bumpkin, but she's a hundred times better than you materialistic women."

Meanwhile, Jay's Rolls Royce stopped in front of the main entrance of Grand Asia Club. A servant opened the door and greeted him with a bow.

Jay was dressed festively in a red jacket that day. His slightly curled hair, impeccable features, and fair skin had brought a different level of charm and gentility to his appearance.

Soon, he became the center of

attention.

Josephine skipped toward him with her hands behind her. Her eyes misted when she saw her brother's clothes.

She knew her brother very well. He loved to be dressed in black and other dark colors. He would not have dressed in red, if not that it was an auspicious color for the occasion.

Josephine stepped toward her brother and gave him a big hug. "You are so handsome today wearing red, Brother."  
"

Jay handed her a debit card. "Happy birthday."

Josephine happily accepted his gift. "Is the money inside enough for me to buy a mansion in Horizon Colors? I want to be your neighbor forever."

Jay nodded. "The money inside should be able to fulfill your wishes."

Josephine looked around but was

dejected when she did not spot Rose. "Sister-in-law isn't here?" ❶

Jay remembered his quarrel with Rose earlier. His expression darkened a shade. "I don't think she'll make it."

Jay felt a little guilty when he noticed the gloom in his sister's eyes. He knew that Josephine wanted very much for Rose to attend her birthday party, but he had quarreled with Rose at the last moment. He knew that with her vengeful attitude, she would not come.

Josephine sighed, disappointed.

Fortunately, the three children in the Rolls Royce made her feel better. She opened the car door and spread open her arms to hug them.

Jenson scuttled out of the car from under her arms and handed her the present in his hands while rolling his eyes. "Stay away from me, woman."

Baby Robbie gave Josephine a big hug. "

Happy birthday, Aunt Josephine!" He handed the present that he was hugging to his Aunt Josephine.

Zetty pecked her aunt's cheek and spoke cutely. "I wish that you'll be prettier every year, Aunt Josephine." ●

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Josephine hugged Rozette tightly. Her face was brimming with joy. "You're a good girl, Zetty."

Jay's gaze fell profoundly on Josephine. Why was his sister so fond of Rozette? To him, Jenson and Robbie were the ones who carried the Ares bloodline.

John came over and noticed the three cute cherubs. "Who's that sweet angelic porcelain doll, Jay? Don't tell me she's your daughter?"

Jay ignored him.

John continued speaking. "I don't think you've accumulated a lot of good karma from your deeds, but why is God treating you so well? Fate has granted you with Jenson, the genius. The cute and athletic Robbie then appeared. Now, you have another

chubby and adorable daughter.  
Everyone is envious!"

"She is not my daughter." Jay  
corrected him.

John's gaze remained on Zetty and did  
not look away.

Her face was like a soft bun, and her  
porcelain skin was so tender that it  
looked almost juicy. Her big eyes were  
like a rabbit's and were clearer than a  
mountain spring and brighter than  
jewels, which made everyone who saw  
her want to protect her.

John smacked his lips. "That can't be.  
You can see from the girl's noble and  
elegant bearing that she's inherited  
your genes. Why wouldn't she be your  
daughter?"

Jay was exasperated. "Which one of  
your blind dog eyes sees that she is  
noble and elegant?"

Baby Zetty glared resentfully at Jay.

She had been trying her best to gain her Daddy's favor for the past two days, but her Daddy did not like her at all. Every word and gesture from her Daddy showed how he did not care for her.

"Both of my eyes can see that. The girl is noble and elegant. How else would you think a country bumpkin like Rose Loyle could give birth to such a perfect little angel?"

Jay did not bother offering a retort.

"Mommy!" Suddenly, he heard three loud cheers from the children.

Everyone's eyes were turned toward the cab that was pulling into the venue.

The red cab stuck out like a sore thumb amid the luxury cars.

John grinned curiously. "That's a country bumpkin for you. She doesn't even care about everyone else's impression of her when turning up to the party in this car. You're wise to



divorce her back then, otherwise..."

He swallowed the rest of his words when he saw Rose get out of the car.

The car door opened, and a pair of red high heels stepped on the ground. On the delicate ankle was a silver anklet of four-leaf clovers.

Just from peeking at the ankle of the cab's passenger, the unassuming red car had transformed into a noble steed. ❶

Rose came out of the car. She was dressed in an elegant scarlet fishtail dress adorned by a string of pearls.

The round neckline and short sleeves made her look dignified and graceful. She had permed her hair into a curl, adorned with a silver round hair clip. The silver accessories contrasted very well with the scarlet dress.

John swallowed the words that he had prepared to insult Rose. He discreetly pulled Jay's sleeve. "Is she really Rose Loyle?"

Jay's eyes were transfixed on Rose.

Rose's appearance had stunned him.

Gone was the impression of her being a boorish and uncivilized woman. She looked like a fairy descended from the heavens, pure and untainted as though she had not touched the ground before.

'Her inner beauty shines brighter than her appearance!' That thought sneaked into Jay's mind.

When he came to his senses, Jay furrowed his brows unhappily. She was also dressed in red and had permed her hair. The two had coordinated their appearances by accident, which made them look like a couple.

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When Rose got out of the car, she did not expect to be the focus of so many people. Moreover, she did not expect to be color-coordinated with Jay as well. When she saw the blame in Jay's eyes, she did not know what to do.

Josephine thought that it was fate that their outfits were color-coordinated, so she raised her voice and yelled, "Rose, you're wearing a matching outfit and have a matching hairstyle with my big brother. You two are the perfect match."

Jay glared at Josephine and scolded her in a low voice. "Aren't you the one who arranged this?"

Josephine widened her eyes in shock. Her head was shaking like a rattle drum. "Big Brother, I'm as innocent as a lamb."

Jay looked at Rose with suspicion. Her

clothes and jewelry looked expensive. If Josephine had not given her these, where did she get the money to buy all these?

Rose walked over slowly and pushed back the mischievous strand of hair that fell in front of her face. This small gesture made her look extremely flirty.

John looked at Jay and Rose. He mocked them mischievously. "Clothes in the same color and hair in the same style too... Jay, it looks like you've rekindled the flame between you and Miss Loyle. Congratulations."

Jay frowned. "We've never had any relationship. What flame is there to rekindle?"

Rose could tell Jay was unhappy with their matching outfits. She explained in a low voice, "I just thought wearing red will bring good luck to Josephine. If I knew that you'd be wearing red too, I would've chosen another color..."

Jay was stunned.

She had the same thoughts as him without prior consultation?

Wait, what did she mean? Did she hate the fact that they were dressed in matching outfits?

When he realized this, he was unhappy.

Josephine walked forward holding Zetty. She said as she was emotionally moved, "Rose, I'm so happy that you're here."

Rose took out a pretty little box from her bag and handed it to Josephine. "I hope you like this."

A low chuckle sounded. "How can you give Miss Ares such a shameful and ugly present?"

Rose's face fell.

For the first time, John tried to help Rose out of an embarrassing situation. "Even though it's small, it might not

be worthless.”

Josephine took the box and examined it. She knew that Rose was shy to open the present in front of everyone.

Josephine smiled and said, “Your gift will definitely be special and unique. I’ll look at it when I get back.”

She was being so close to Rose. When Jay heard that, he frowned from agitation.

Josephine’s intention of getting them back together was too obvious.

However, Jay would never get back together with Rose.

John was also against Josephine addressing Rose so intimately. “

Josephine, don’t address her like that. Miss Loyle divorced your brother a long time ago. They are both single now, and they have the freedom to go after the people they love.”

Everyone could tell that John, the hedonistic son of rich parents, was

interested in Rose.

Jay said, "Don't let the guest wait too long." Then, he walked in with his face dark.

Rose walked behind the group. When she entered the hall, she found a secluded corner and sat down.

## Chapter 165

The party started.

In the middle of the hall, the lights were colorful. They looked like pearls and diamonds. On the dance floor, the handsome young man and his beautiful partner danced elegantly.

Outside the dance floor, Jay drank and mingled with the guest. The way he drank was bold and unruly. He also looked sexy and elegant. His entire body radiated the air of a noble prince. One would be mesmerized by him. Countless socialites were surrounding him. They were wearing expensive dresses and limited edition jewelry. They looked extremely posh.

Rose sat at one corner. She looked reserved. Despite her best efforts to hide in the dark, she was dressed too beautiful today. Plus, her temperament stood out in the crowd.



She was extremely dazzling like a shiny body in the dark.

Occasionally, men would walk over her and invite her enthusiastically. "Miss, can you do me the honor of dancing with me?"

Rose would reject all of them. "I'm sorry, I don't know how."

It was not that she did not know how to dance. She was great at dancing. She just did not want to dance with men she did not like.

In her previous life, she had danced to Swan Lake with Jay. There was non-stop applause and cheer coming from the crowd. Their praises still lingered in her ears. 'They're such a perfect match for each other,' they had said.

However, her excuse was too pathetic. The women who were able to get into the Ares household were all well-educated. Women who did not know how to dance would be incompatible

with this environment.

“Hehe.” Someone sneered.

Rose did not need to turn around to know who that was. She did not expect to meet Sydney here.

“Oh Rose, it’s been so many years, but you haven’t made any progress. Since you don’t know how to dance, don’t you think it’s embarrassing to come to a party for the upper-class?”

Sydney walked in front of Rose and swirled the wine in her glass. She looked at Rose in disdain.

A group of women followed behind her. They were going along with Sydney’s taunts as if they were wishing for the whole world to be in chaos. “Right, you don’t know how to dance, and yet you’re still here. Are you trying to score free food?”

“You guys have no idea how much my sister suffered back then when she was

stuck with her sick mother. Before she came to Imperial Capital, she never ate anything good. She didn't have any proper clothes. Of course, she won't miss this kind of huge occasion," Sydney said sharply and unkindly.

Rose frowned.

Did they seriously think that she was a hill-billy?

Her identity in her previous life was way more noble and dignified than these women. Even though Severe family in Swallow City could not compare to the Ares, but in Imperial Capital, they were the top three.

She was hesitating whether she should fight back against these women.

Jay's gaze scanned across Rose absent-mindedly. When he saw her sitting at the corner like a stickler for formalities, a smirk appeared on his face.

During their engagement party many

years ago, she was not used to this kind of event. She had embarrassed herself tremendously.

He would not feel sorry for her. She did not have any self-knowledge. Since she was brave enough to attend this kind of party, then she should have the courage to withstand the taunts and insults from the other women.

“Sydney, don’t say that. She’s the mom of the little young master of the Ares. I think the little young master is extremely embarrassed to have a mother who is so frumpy and shameful. We should at least give some respect to the little young master, right?”

Rose’s gaze landed on the child who was not far away. When she saw Jenson looking at her worriedly, Rose was stunned.

Suddenly, she lifted her head and finished the entire glass of wine. Then,

she slammed the glass on the table heavily. The loud noise attracted the attention of a lot of people.

Jay's cold eyes landed on her. What was this woman trying to do? His instincts told him that she would make a fool out of herself again.

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Rose gave Jenson a smile that was radiant and reassuring as if she was telling him, 'Don't worry about Mommy.'

Jenson's nervous expression eased slightly.

Rose suddenly stood up. Her eyes were as warm as the sun. With a burning youthful gaze, they swept across all the men there.

At last, her eyes fell on John.

She swayed toward John, swung her long arm over John's shoulder, and whispered, "Fourth Uncle, dance with me and someday, I will repay you for your kindness."

The reason why she chose John was that only by dancing with a man from the Ares family could she eliminate everyone's slander and attack on her.

She did not have the guts to invite Jay. Even if she had the cheek to invite him, he would surely embarrass her by rejecting her in public.

Everyone, including Jay, was stunned by Rose's sudden move.

Of all the men in the room, she chose John, a womanizer. John was famous in Imperial Capital for

his ballroom dancing. Would the clown Rose not embarrass herself by dancing with him? ❌

Everyone else was waiting to see her get rejected by John. After all, John had a famous saying that he would not accept a woman who took the initiative. What Rose just did should be considered as taking the initiative, right? ❌

However, to everyone's surprise. John did not refuse her. Instead, he put his hand around her waist like a gentleman and laughed. "My pleasure." ❌

John took Rose to the dance floor. As the waltz began, the two of them instantly took over the dance floor. ❌

John danced skillfully and smartly, but because she was his nephew's ex-wife, he toned down some of his funny moves. ❌

Rose surprised everyone with her dance moves. Her movements were so fluid that you could see her flexibility. She performed several difficult movements perfectly and just as well as professional dancers. ❌

Jay's eyes had been full of contempt and disdain. Now, he furrowed his brows and was lost in thought. ❌

Rose was such a treasure. ❌

Not only did she have excellent hacking skills. ❌

She could also dance the most complicated waltz and danced it so well. ❌

The women who had spoken disrespectfully of Rose closed their mouths after seeing her dance. They even stared at Sydney, accusing her of misleading them. Rose was not embarrassing herself, they were. ❌

After they finished, John yearned for more. "Miss Loyle dances very well. Can you favor me with one more dance?" ❌

However, Rose had already let go of his hand. She shyly shook her head and said, "Sorry, I'm a little tired." ❌

As soon as Rose came off the dance floor, Josephine ran to Jay with her skirt in her hands and pleaded, "Big Brother, it turns out that Sister-in-law can dance so well. Can you ask her to waltz with you? I haven't seen you waltz for a long, long time." ❌

Jay gave her a death glare with a defiant look. ❌

"Please, Big Brother. It's my birthday today. Do it to make my birthday wish come true, please?" ❌

With a sigh of resignation, Jay walked toward Rose. ❌



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Jay walked up to Rose and saw several young noblemen around her. They were full of praise for Rose.

"Miss Loyle is not only beautiful but also dances well. I wonder which university you studied in. It must be one of the top universities in the country, right?"

Jay stopped to stare at Rose with a slight frown. As far as he knew, Rose's degree was low-ranked—it was only from an insignificant third-tier university.

The man who asked her the question was Nancy's brother, Gale Bell. He was trying to embarrass Rose.

Jay was hesitating whether to help Rose or not, but Rose smiled and calmly retorted, "I heard Young Master Bell was also a student with poor grades in high school, making all the teachers have headaches. However, Young Master Bell went abroad to touch up for a few years and came back in high spirits. Young Master Bell and I have the same experience in our studying process. We thought little of our studies here. Only when we went abroad did we realize that the moon in a foreign country is not as round as it is back home, so we worked diligently and hard and made some progress."

She only spoke a few words but explained her former gross ignorance and the cause and effect of her blossoming now.✘

Gale Bell sullenly closed his mouth.✘

Jay looked at Rose and wondered how many secrets were the mediocre-looking woman hiding.✘

The other men saw Jay walking toward Rose and scattered.✘

Rose looked at Jay who was standing in front of her. She was surprised and looked at him dumbfoundedly.✘

Jay set his falcon-like eyes on Rose's flaming red lace dress. He still could not believe they had both chosen to wear red today.✘

He preferred to believe that it was her plan.✘

Rose could see through his icy eyes that he was upset about them wearing the same color and stood up. She stammered, "Sir Ares, it's time for me to go back. The children are having a good time. Can you send them home later, please?"✘

With that, Rose was about to run away.✘

However, Jay suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist. "Rose..."✘

Rose looked at him quizzically, her eyes fixed on the hand that held her wrist. Shock was evident on her pretty face. ❌

This guy had always hated touching people, no? Especially her. He was disgusted with her. ❌

Jay saw the great panic in her eyes and uncomfortably loosened his grip. He took out a tissue and wiped his hand that had touched Rose. He then looked haughtily at her. ❌

"Go back after you dance with me." Even though he was the one asking for a favor, his attitude showed otherwise. ❌

"I'm tired," Rose said, exasperated by his disapproving gesture. ❌

She was gently rejecting him! ❌

For the first time in his life, Jay was getting rejected by a woman. A desire to conquer her swelled as he leaned forward to keep Rose within inches of him. ❌

The pressure from him enveloped Rose in a suffocating embrace. Rose unconsciously leaned back, trying to get distance herself away from him. ❌

However, when she retreated, he drew even nearer. ❌

Rose's body was bent back into a bow. She was about

to fall, but he kept pushing. Rose had to put her hand on his chest and push him.✕

In the end, Jay's hands were pressed against the table while Rose was locked in his long arms. The gesture made her blush and heartbeat go haywire in the small space.✕

A lot of people gave meaningful glances in their direction. Women gritted their teeth with envy.✕

Rose blushed with shame. "Sir Ares, please behave yourself."✕

A sneer flashed in Jay's eyes. "Don't play hard to get, Rose. It doesn't work for me."✕3

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"Who's playing hard to get? You're the one who's been taking the initiative, no?" Rose was angry.

"Is that so? What about six years ago? Who took the initiative to climb into my bed?" Jay's enchanting voice blew on her face with his hot and humid breathing, making her inexplicably uneasy.

"I was young and foolish. I was blind. My heart was covered with lard, and there was something wrong with me. That's why I made that mistake. If I could go back in time, I wouldn't have made that choice. I would have taken a detour the minute I saw you..." Rose said incoherently.

There was frost in Jay's eyes. He straightened his tall, straight body and looked at Rose in contempt. "Remember what you said today, and you better not have any funny ideas about me. Otherwise, I'll make you suffer."

Rose drooped her head and murmured, "You're not making me feel any better now."

"It'll be worse than it is now." Rose shuddered at Jay's evil voice, which sounded like the devil's death incantation.

Rose grabbed her bag and tried to run away, but Jay

suddenly said, "Dance with me. It's Josephine's birthday wish." ❌

Rose's feet froze in the air, and after a while, she put them back on the ground. ❌

"Waltz with me, and you won't have to pay rent for three months," Jay said. ❌

Rose gasped and muttered, "Do you think you're so great with some stinky money?" ❌

Jay looked at her, his eyes freezing cold. "What did you say?" ❌

He usually had a straight face when he was not angry, but he was actually angry now. It was worse than the devil. Rose got frightened. "I'll dance, but I don't want to dance the waltz." ❌

Why the waltz? ❌

Did dancing the waltz bring up her sad memories? ❌

"Josephine specifically asked for this dance." ❌

Rose heaved a heavy sigh. Since it was the birthday girl's wish, then she would just dance for her sake. ❌

The music on the dance floor now turned into a nostalgic tango. Jay and Rose stood where they were, waiting for the waltz. ❌

"Sir Ares, have you ever danced the waltz before?"

The silence was so awkward that Rose plucked up the courage to chat with him.☒

However, she already knew the answer.☒

Jay said, "Yes!"☒

"With whom? With the girl you like?" Rose asked, her heart pounding.☒

She regretted this. Why did she ask that question? She knew he did not like her, but did she have to hear it from him before giving up?☒

Jay stared at her speechlessly. "One more word from you, believe it or not, I'll have your mouth sewn up! You're so noisy!"☒

Rose was rendered speechless.☒

Could he believe she would not dance with him? Why was he so arrogant when he was the one asking for a favor?☒

Rose could only rage in her heart and keep quiet.☒

The tango ended and the waltz began to play.☒

Jay reached out his hand to Rose, who instinctively recoiled... Jay glared at her, and she gave him her hand.☒

She was just afraid he would despise her... Why did everything she do seem to be wrong?☒

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Jay held Rose's hand and walked toward the center of the dance floor.

The previously noisy hall place suddenly quieted down. Everyone's attention was at the center of the dance floor.

Rose was like a puppet being manipulated as she trembled and looked at Jay. When the music started, she was still a little shocked and stood unmoving.

Jay frowned. He rudely took her into his arms and placed his lips next to her ears. He threatened in a low voice, "Rose, it's fine if you want to embarrass yourself, but don't bring me down with you."

Rose snapped out of it quickly. He was a public figure. Every move and word he said was under the microscope of the public. If they embarrassed themselves, he might appear in the news for days.

For a man like him who had never lost a day in his life, would it not cost millions for him to lose face?

Rose tried to focus. With the familiar music and familiar dance partner, she was able to put herself quickly into the right state of mind.

Jay did not expect her to partner well with him. After



all, the waltz was no ordinary ballroom dance. One had to pay great attention to the melody. Only two people with perfect and consistent rhythm could move concurrently, stepping at the right spot while exuding a romantic and aesthetically-pleasing dance.✕

Out of his expectations, Rose danced the waltz as if they had done it a million times with her reacting quickly to every change of his movements.✕

Jay's eyes were filled with doubts as he lowered his eyes to scan her face only to find that she was cleverly turning her face away from him to avoid looking him in his eyes.✕

Jay suddenly squeezed her hand tightly, and Rose almost screamed out in pain. She looked up at him suddenly and heard Jay's dissatisfied voice, "Rose. What's wrong with my face? Look at me."✕

Rose looked at Jay's fiery eyes. She said awkwardly, "Sir Ares, I'll lose focus if you do this to me." 'Don't come at me when you're the one getting embarrassed.'✕

Despite her saying that, it did not show in her dancing.✕

Jay was taken aback. Her light dance steps occasionally exuded an unyielding force. When she danced, she looked a lot like someone—Angeline

Severe.☒

"Who taught you this dance?" Jay asked suspiciously.☒

Rose looked into his eyes, and they were like a sea of stars—always so vast and secluded. She could never guess what he was thinking.☒

She courageously said, "My first love, who was my boyfriend. He did this dance especially well.☒

"For me to be able to dance with him, I had to learn this dance seriously."☒

Jay said with contempt, "Your puppy love?" He remembered that she was in her early twenties when she got married to him.☒

Rose nodded. "He was outstanding. I couldn't help falling in love with him. I don't think I've ever stopped."☒

"Wipe that infatuated look off your face, Rose. You're the most hopeless romantic I've ever seen," Jay said with contempt.☒

In an instant, Rose's calm and clear eyes lit up in flames. "Sir Ares, can you guarantee that you'll only ever love one person, marry that one person, and only have children with that one person for the rest of your life? If you, the omnipotent Sir Ares, cannot do it, don't mock little me who have been ruthlessly

teased by fate." ❌

Jay thought for a while. The girl he liked was Angeline, but he had children with Rose. In the future, he might have to find the most suitable mother for the children. It seemed that he himself had not been successful in having one long relationship. ❌

However, he did not intend to tangle himself up with many women on purpose. ❌

What about Rose? Was he really in the same boat as her, teased by fate? ❌

"Tell me, how were you teased mercilessly by fate?" he asked suddenly with interest. ❌

Rose bluffed, "That's private." ❌

Jay's eyes froze into icicles. He was just about to insult her when the waltz ended, and everyone around them cheered loudly. ❌

Before Jay had the chance to come for Rose for rejecting him, she let go of his hands as if he was a deadly, untouchable, thousand-year-old virus. ❌

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That angered Jay even more!

Rose returned to her corner. Her heart thumped violently, and it did not settle down even after a long time.

It turned out that she could still do the waltz with Jay in this lifetime.

The waltz was a dance that required the dancer to turn rhythmically round and round from beginning till the end, repeatedly.

Was her fate with Jay the same as the waltz, going round and round?

In another dark corner, the envy in Nancy's eyes was like a deep sea, quenching flames.

She was Jay's actual girlfriend, but Rose had taken her place that day. She had to make her pay for showing off.

Nancy turned around and disappeared into a secluded corner.

After some time.

"Miss Rose!" Suddenly, a gentle voice interrupted Rose's reverie. Rose looked at the beautiful woman

who seemed to have appeared in front of her. "What's the matter?" ❌

"Miss Rose, someone wants to meet you. Please come with me." The woman's attitude was meek and mild. ❌

Rose did not know what her agenda was and hesitated. ❌

"Miss Rose, Grandfather Ares wants to meet you." The beautiful woman raised her eyebrows with a slight hint of guilt in her eyes. ❌

Rose was slightly taken aback. 'Grand Old Master Ares?' ❌

Grand Old Master Ares was a good friend of her grandfather. When she was a kid, she often saw Grand Old Master Ares with his constant amicable smile. In fact, he probably treated her more like his own granddaughter than his actual granddaughter. ❌

However, he always treated people vastly differently. As for Rose, he was not particularly fond of her. ❌

Rose got up and the woman led her into the club's VIP lounge. After escorting Rose into the room, the door was locked with her inside. ❌

A big and tall man sat on a black leather swivel chair. When Rose entered, he leaned his head on the chair

and looked a little sluggish.✕

Rose stood in front of the black rectangular table and the strange man in front of her.✕

Even though she realized she had been tricked, her outer appearance still looked calm.✕

Little did she know, everyone outside was waiting on the big joke.✕

The parents of the Ares and Bell family gathered to discuss the marriage between Josephine and Sean Bell, the tycoon heir of the Bell family who would soon return to the country.✕

Jay was very concerned about Josephine's happiness, so he attended that parent meeting.✕

The big screen in the room was showing a video of Josephine's childhood toward adulthood when it suddenly cut to a scene in Sean's room.✕

When they saw the video of Sean and Rose in the same room, it started a ripple of uproar in the room. The Bell family were exasperated with his behavior and with annoyance, they asked, "Sean, what's this about?"✕

The people of the Ares family looked at each other and then at Jay, "Jay, isn't this Jens' mother? Why is she with Sean?"✕

Jay's eyes froze up.✕

He always felt that Rose's private life was too chaotic, so he was not at all surprised when he saw that scene. However, he did not want Rose to do anything that would damage Jens' and Baby Robbie's reputation.✕

Fortunately, Rose was merely standing in front of Sean respectfully and the two of them did not do anything that overstepped their boundaries, so everyone at the scene calmed down.✕

