

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Chapter 131 A Warning Look 73 Finished The peaceful day passed just like that. The next day, the people guarding the door switched back to Gael and Julien. They kept rotating every day, and a whole week went by without a single sign of Harris. But Rosalie still didn't remove the guards. If what Julien said was true, then Harris definitely hated the two of them. There was no way he'd give up that easily. With Micah staying by her side, Rosalie went to check the new silkworm house. A few of them stood in neat rows under the tall trees. Only the last one was still being finished.

Once all of them were done, they just had to air them out for a day before putting in the silkworms and starting work. Rosalie held a cup and ladled out a few scoops of her homemade lemonade from the large container she'd prepared. The past few days were scorching, so it was perfect for the workers to cool down. A beastman took the cup with a smile. When he looked at Rosalie-her face slightly flushed from the sun-he blushed, too. After getting pregnant, Rosalie always felt hot, so she shortened her clothes to keep them breezy and cool.

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She also had this natural sweet scent on her, something soft and addictive. The beastmen who already had partners looked away, blushing, but the single guys couldn't stop staring at her. Every move she made seemed to draw their attention. Micah watched all of this in silence. A young beastman finally worked up the nerve to follow her. He waited until no one was looking and followed Rosalie. The deeper he walked, the quieter it got. From a distance, he heard a strange sound. He hid behind a thick tree. From there, he saw Rosalie lifted off the ground, seated on Micah's lap.

Micah had one foot on the ground and used his other leg like a seat for her, pressing her gently against the tree. Rosalie said something, but Micah covered her mouth with a kiss. She closed her eyes, letting her beastman take the lead. The young beastman had zero experience. Just seeing this made him blush all the way to his 1/2 11:35 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 131 A Warning Look neck. Suddenly, he felt a bone-chilling stare. 73 Finished He froze. Micah was still kissing Rosalie, but his eyes were like daggers, full of warning and annoyance. Micah held Rosalie tightly.

His possessiveness was plain as day. His pupils turned into sharp slits, flashing with a silent warning to the young beastman, "What are you still looking at? Get lost!!" Micah didn't say it out loud, but the young beastman felt the warning loud and clear. Crushed by Micah's pressure, he panicked and ran away as fast as he could. Hearing the rustle of the leaves, Rosalie opened her eyes. They were hazy and watery, and she was slightly out of breath.

Micah looked at her with a smile, let go of her lips, then brushed away the damp on them. Her lips were bright red and shiny from the kiss.

Rosalie looked down, shy. Micah's kisses were nothing like his usual polite, gentle self-always full of possessiveness. Even though she was used to it, looking into his eyes afterward still made her heart flutter. Micah loved it when she got shy. He kissed the tip of her nose, set her safely back on the ground, and smiled. "Matriarch, let's check the silkworm houses and head home." "Okay." Back at the silkworm houses, Rosalie started collecting the cups. She noticed one young beastman who had been smiling at her earlier was now acting weird.

When he handed her his cup, he glanced at Micah, and instantly looked down in panic, shoved the cup into her hands and bolted. Rosalie looked at Micah. Micah just gave her a gentle smile. On the way home, they passed the site of their new house. Gael was carrying a huge log on his shoulder, while Julien was up on the roof laying down the tiles. 370 B 212 admin

Apocalypse?! Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 132 The Stinky Fruit 白 73 Finished The house was being built incredibly fast. Only three rooms were left to build, and it looked like the whole thing would be finished in about a week. It was getting late, so Rosalie told the two guys to head back with her. When they got home, Gael and Julien were covered in sweat, so they took a quick dip in the river to clean up before dinner. Suddenly, Cameron held his nose and groaned, "Elijah, what did you bring home?

It smells like trash!" Elijah frowned, looking at the weird fruit in his hands. "I found it on the road. I thought it was something good, but it stinks now that it's open!" He started walking outside, looking for a place far away to dump it. Inside the house, Rosalie smelled something sweet and familiar. She rushed out and saw Elijah carrying a huge yellow fruit. She quickly shouted, "Wait!" Elijah turned around. When Rosalie saw what he was holding, her eyes lit Those big spikes and that stinky-sweet smell? It had to be a durian!

She hurried over, snatched the durian from Elijah, and set it down on the table excitedly. Cameron looked miserable, still pinching his nose, not understanding why Rosalie cared about this super stinky thing. Rosalie found a crack in the durian and pried it open with her hands, revealing the golden flesh inside. She pulled out five huge chunks, each one as big as a person's forearm. The smell made her mouth water. In her previous life, she was just a regular worker and could never afford such expensive fruit. Then the apocalypse hit, and it was gone forever.

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She never thought she'd get to eat a giant durian for free in this world! She grabbed a piece and took a big bite. It was creamy, sweet, and perfect. She closed her eyes pure bliss and took another bite. in 1/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 132 The Stinky Fruil A 173 Finished Cameron stood off to the side, still frowning. He looked at the stinky fruit, then at how happy Rosalie was. He started wondering if the "trash fruit" actually tasted good. He picked up a piece and tried it. After one bite, his face changed instantly. He ran outside and grabbed the doorframe, gagging.

Rosalie looked sadly at the big chunk of durian that fell on the dusty floor. What a waste! Elijah stayed far away from the durian, and Micah only took one polite bite before deciding he was done. Surprisingly, Gael and Julien actually liked it-they each finished a whole piece. Once they were done, Micah gathered up the shells and threw them far away, was gagging just from the smell. because Cameron Who knew the guy who usually ate anything and everything had finally met his match? Rosalie suddenly had a funny idea.

If Cameron ever made her mad, she could just put two pieces of durian by the door. At dinner, Rosalie asked Elijah where he found the durian. She wanted to go back for more because those few bites definitely weren't enough. Elijah said calmly, "If you want it, Matriarch, I'll pick some tomorrow." Cameron, still pale, groaned, "Next time you eat that, tell me first so I can stay far away." Rosalie laughed and put more food on his plate. The next morning, Rosalie walked around the rice shop. Most people in the city and the nearby tribes had stopped eating corn as their main food.

People who had money bought rice directly. People with less money worked in the rice fields to earn rice. Somehow, everyone was able to eat rice now. On her way back, she dropped off a fresh batch of spices at the House of Delicacies and taught the chef a new recipe. By the time she finished, it was almost noon. On her way back, she saw an unfamiliar face running straight toward her. Micah immediately jumped in front of Rosalie to protect her. Rosalie reached into her sleeve and gripped her bone knife-she hadn't used it in a while, but she was ready for a fight.

The stranger looked anxious, running fast. He only stopped when he was a few steps away from Rosalie. 2/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 admin

Chapter 133 On a Sunny Day The man was out of breath and shaking. "Ms. Bennet, something happened!" M 73 B Finished Rosalie put away her bone knife. She could tell he was a messenger from the tribe. "Take a breath. Tell me exactly what's going on." She handed him a water bottle. The beastman took a big gulp, took a few breaths, and his eyes tightened, like he was remembering something terrifying. "The beastmen who were building the houses were attacked." The moment he closed his eyes, he saw his friends covered in blood again. His whole body trembled. Rosalie's expression changed instantly.

She said sharply, "Where are they? Take me there!" The wounded beastmen had been placed in an empty building. Even from a distance, the heavy scent of blood hung in the air. Rosalie reached the door and pushed it open gently-then froze completely at the sight inside. The young beastman who had blushed at her just a few days ago now lay on the ground, motionless and already cold. Rosalie turned pale. Micah grabbed her arm to steady her and asked softly, "Matriarch, are you okay?" Rosalie shook her head and walked quickly to the beastmen lying on the floor. She checked their pulses one by one.

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In the end, only one of them-the small beastman who looked dead-still had the faintest heartbeat. She quickly pulled out her needles and used them to keep his heart going, then shoved a pill into his mouth. Only then did she manage to keep him alive. As for the others, they had lost too much blood. There was nothing she could do. Rosalie stayed silent as

people carried the bodies out. Just yesterday, those beastmen were smiling and telling her how refreshing her lemonade was. Today, their faces were covered with animal skins as they were carried away. Her eyes turned red, and her chest ached.

Who hated her so much that they would kill innocent beastmen like this? 1/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 ... 73 Chapter 133 On a Sunny Day Finished In an instant, her grief turned into rage. She gritted her teeth and spat out one name. "Harris." She knew it couldn't be anyone else. While the beastman on the bed was still unconscious, Rosalie got some clean water and had Micah wash the blood off him. That's when she saw it, a claw mark running all the way down his back. The wound was deep and jagged. It was clearly made by a huge predator's claws. Seeing this made her 100% sure it was Harris.

Harris's beast form was a tiger, a full-grown tiger that had been around for decades. He was definitely strong enough to leave a scar like that. Rosalie sat by the bed, watching the beastman. Suddenly, the door opened. She turned her head. A female beastman walked to the bed. Her eyes filled with tears the second she saw how weak he looked. She grabbed the young beastman's hand, looked up at Rosalie, and said with a shaking voice, "Ms. Bennet, please give justice for my son." That was when Rosalie learned his name: Jareth Solmere. Her eyes hardened, and her voice was firm.

"I'll find the person who did this and make him pay." The mother looked down, quietly wiping away her tears. Rosalie suddenly felt the room grow darker. It was supposed to be the brightest time of day, but she felt cold all over. Just because of Harris's petty grudge, so many families were destroyed. A young guy who hadn't even found his matriarch yet almost died on a beautiful, sunny afternoon. Rosalie felt more than just sadness; she felt a burning resolve. Harris had already killed Gael and Julien's parents. Now he was back to his old tricks, targeting young beastmen.

He was testing Rosalie's limits. In her previous life, Rosalie could fight zombies and mad humans. She could handle any 2/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 133 On a Sunny Day hardship. But she had one rule: never hurt the people around her. M Harris had just crossed that line. She was going to settle this score with him, one by one. Finished Rosalie and Micah stayed for a long time, and several beastmen from the tribe eventually came looking for them. 370 3.3 ↵ admin

Chapter 134 Morning Sickness 73 2 Finished Before they got there, Rosalie was already standing outside, lost in thought. Gael and Julien walked over, and Rosalie looked up at them, sounding exhausted. "Tell me everything you know about Harris. All of it." The other beastmen also got serious once they heard so many beastmen had died. Cameron and Elijah were confused. They were building the house not far from where the silkworm houses were. How did they not hear anything weird all afternoon? Rosalie had been wondering the same thing.

In the end, she guessed maybe it was because one of them had gone deeper into the forest to cut trees, and the other was busy hammering wood on the house. Maybe that's why they didn't hear anything. But killing that many people at once meant Harris must have brought a lot of men. Otherwise, Elijah, who was nearby, would've heard someone scream for help.

Rosalie also learned from Julien that Harris had brought a bunch of beastmen from his Westland tribe to act as his muscle. Most of them were tiger beastmen.

Meanwhile, the ones building the silkworm houses weren't fighters, so they stood no chance against the "Kings of the Forest." They were probably taken out before they could even make a sound. Everyone else had their throats slashed-instant death. Only Jareth was hit in the back. For some reason, Harris let him live. Of course, this was all just a guess. They wouldn't know the truth until Jareth woke up. After talking it over, Rosalie felt dizzy and rubbed her temples. She walked over to check Jareth's condition and fed him the healing tonic.

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Then she turned and said, "Gael, Julien, you two stay here tonight. Don't let Harris come back to silence him. "The rest of you come home with me. We can't leave Leon alone." Gael and Julien nodded. Rosalie had been stressed all day and could barely keep her eyes open. Cameron turned into his fox form and let Rosalie lean on his soft fur. 1/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 134 Morning Sickness :. Finished By the time they got home, she was fast asleep. Elijah gently carried her inside and tucked her into bed.

Rosalie used the last bit of her strength to open her eyes and said, "Don't forget to give Leon his medicine." Elijah tucked her in and answered, "Got it, Matriarch. I'll take care of it. Just sleep." Only then did Rosalie finally drift off. She didn't sleep well. Her dreams were filled with nothing but blood. When she woke up, she groggily washed her face, grabbed a bowl of savory oatmeal with braised pork. It should've smelled good, but the second Rosalie glanced at it, her face changed. She dropped the bowl and ran outside to throw Cameron rushed over, worried.

Rosalie gagged, but nothing came up. Her face was ghostly pale. Cameron's heart broke seeing her like that. Micah handed her a bowl of water. Rosalie took a few sips, and her stomach finally started to calm down. Gael asked, worried, "Matriarch, you're not eating?" Rosalie didn't even dare to breathe through her nose. Any whiff of greasy or oily food made her stomach flip. "No. You guys eat," she said. Micah helped her walk back inside. Rosalie sat on the bed and caught a light, fresh scent from Micah. It instantly made her feel better.

She buried her face against Micah's waist, taking deep breaths of his calming scent. Micah thought it was a little strange, but he wasn't complaining. He loved it when she wanted to cling to him. After a while, Rosalie looked up at him with her chin resting on his stomach. Her face finally had some color again. Micah smiled. "Feeling better, Matriarch? Want me to get you some plain oatmeal?" 2/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 134 Morning Sickness Rosalie nodded and reminded him, "Don't add anything to it." "Got it." 370 .0 Finished 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 ... Apocalypse?

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Chapter 135 Jareth's Nightmare B Q (73) 白 Finished Once Micah left the room and his scent disappeared, Rosalie's face went pale again. She hadn't expected this-she was over a month pregnant and hadn't had a single symptom. Now, the morning sickness was hitting her out of nowhere! She also kept feeling drawn to Micah's scent. It made her wonder, Is the baby going

to be a little snake? She rested her hand on her stomach, noticing a faint bump starting to show. Micah came back in with a bowl of plain oatmeal. Rosalie ate a bit to settle her stomach, then headed to the tribe.

So many beastmen had died while building her house. Rosalie knew she had to give the tribe an explanation. Before leaving, she told Elijah to stay home and watch Leon. Among the beastmen, Elijah was the strongest. Even if he couldn't beat Harris's people, he could at least outrun them. Elijah didn't mind. Rosalie's house construction was on pause anyway. Gael and Julien knew Harris the best, so she sent them to check the rice shop and the House of Delicacies to see if Harris had shown up. Micah and Cameron stayed with her.

After all, as the Matriarch of two brothers and a pregnant female, Rosalie was obviously Harris's main target. At the tribe, Jareth was already awake and sitting up, drinking healing tonic. The moment he saw Rosalie, his eyes went red. He wiped at his tears and choked out, "Rosalie, Ardan and the others are all dead." He broke down crying. How could he not grieve? These guys were like big brothers to him; they grew up in the same tribe and saw each other every day. Just a few days ago, Ardan Wynthor was teasing him about finding a good matriarch.

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Then, yesterday, Jareth had to watch them get their throats slashed one by one. 1/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 135 Jareth's Nightmare Rosalie walked over to the bed and let Jareth grab her arm as he cried his heart out. Z⇨(73] 8 Finished Cameron wanted to stop him, but Rosalie shot him a look. It was just an arm; no big deal. When Jareth finally calmed down, he noticed he had squeezed her arm so hard it left red marks. Embarrassed, he quickly let go. His eyes were swollen from crying.

Cameron was busy rubbing Rosalie's arm and asked, "Matriarch, does it hurt?" He frowned and shot Jareth a scary look, making Jareth shrink back into his bed. "Ouch!" Rosalie gave Cameron a warning look, telling him not to get jealous over nothing. Cameron finally looked down, focusing on her arm. Jareth's mother, Kaela Solmere, picked up the empty bowl for a healing potion and said, "Ms. Bennet, if you need to ask anything, go ahead. I'll step out." Rosalie nodded slightly. Once Kaela left, Rosalie sat by the bed and motioned for Jareth to come over. She said softly, "Jareth, don't be scared.

You're in the tribe now. No one can hurt you here." Jareth stared with wide eyes and slowly shuffled closer to the edge of the bed. When he finally relaxed a little, Rosalie gave him a gentle smile and asked, "Good boy. Do you want to avenge Ardan and the others?" At the mention of revenge, anger flashed in Jareth's eyes, burning so hot it felt like it could set the place on fire. He clenched his fists and said firmly, "I want to avenge Ardan. They're monsters! You don't know how horrible Ardan's death was!" "Oh?" Rosalie encouraged, guiding him to keep going.

"We were cutting wood in the forest, finishing the last house. "Suddenly, a huge pack of tigers jumped out. They just started killing. Ardan threw himself on top of me to protect me. I panicked and shifted into my beast form. "Ardan got killed. Then they dragged me out. I thought I was dead for sure, but the leader 2/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 135 Jareth's

Nightmare Finished looked at me for a few seconds. He slashed my back once and then just left. Then everything went black." Jareth was lost in the nightmare all over again. His voice got louder, his eyes unfocused.

Rosalie grabbed his shoulders, and spoke firmly into his ear, "Jareth! It's over! You're okay! Don't be scared!" 370 3/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market admin

Chapter 136 The Mystery Solved 73 Finished Jareth slowly calmed down, though he looked crushed. Rosalie followed up on what he just said. "What's your beast form?" "A tiger." Suddenly, the mystery of why Jareth was the only survivor made sense. It turned out Harris actually had a tiny bit of mercy-he spared Jareth because they were from the same species. It was a twisted kind of kindness. If he wanted to spare Jareth, then why leave such a deep claw mark on his back? It felt like Harris just let fate decide-if Jareth lived through it, then Harris could pretend he had done a good deed.

"Do you remember what they looked like?" Just thinking about that terrifying face made Jareth tremble. Sweat rolled down his forehead. That twisted, mocking expression flashed in his mind. "He had a long scar across his face. Really deep. One of his eyes was just a dark hole, no eyeball. "He was strong. Like, insanely strong. Really scary." Jareth couldn't remember much else. He had been so paralyzed by the fear of dying that the attacker's details were blurry. All he remembered was the agonizing pain in his back and the world fading away.

Right before he passed out, he saw that scarred beastman shift into a tiger. The sound of his roar shook the whole forest. The killers left one by one, leaving Jareth alone on the ground. He slowly closed his eyes. Jareth started shivering again. For a young beastman like him, being that close to death was just too much to handle. Rosalie patted his shoulder and crouched down so she could look him in the eyes. His eyes were full of tears, and Rosalie said seriously, "Jareth, I promise, I'll catch the beastman who killed Ardan and the others. "I'll get revenge for them.

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You have to believe me." Her voice was calm but strangely convincing. Jareth nodded and mumbled, "I trust you." 1/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 136 The Mystery Solved Finished Just then, Kaela walked back in. Rosalie stood up and pulled some pre-packed herbs out of the basket Cameron was carrying. "The one on the left is for his back. Change it once a day." Then she pulled out a few more packets. "These are the healing tonic. Boil them and give him. three times a day. When he finishes them, I'll bring more." Kaela took everything and thanked Rosalie over and over, but Rosalie just smiled it off.

After leaving the tribe, Rosalie had Cameron shift into his beast form and carry her up a mountain. There, she turned on her system scan and searched through the thick forest for a while before finally finding what she wanted. Rosalie plucked a bright green plant that looked almost like ordinary grass. But this was exactly what she needed! With the plants in hand, Rosalie rushed back home. She dried the grass and crushed it into powder. A light, fresh smell drifted up, but it still wasn't strong enough. So she bought a scent booster from her system.

Just a few drops could make any scent ten times stronger. As soon as the clear liquid hit the powder, a sharp, refreshing aroma filled the entire yard. The second Cameron smelled it, he looked like he was drugged. His pupils practically turned into hearts, and he couldn't stop sniffing the air, so excited he could barely stand still. Micah, on the other hand, just thought it smelled nice. No crazy reaction. This was exactly what Rosalie wanted to see. The plant she picked was catnip-something every cat owner knows makes cats go crazy.

Without the booster, it might not have been that strong, but since it came from her system, it was high-quality stuff. Just a few drops turned ordinary catnip into a trap for big felines. If even Cameron-a fox- loved it this much, Harris definitely wouldn't be able to resist it. Rosalie packed the catnip into a special bag to seal in the smell. 2/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 136 The Mystery Solved M Finished Cameron kept clinging to her, refusing to let go, but stayed gentle since she was pregnant. Rosalie just gave up and let him be. 370 3/3 11:36 Fri, Jan 2 Apocalypse?

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Chapter 137 Woke Up M 173 Finished Rosalie suddenly thought of something and headed into Leon's room with the bag of catnip. She pinched a tiny bit between her fingers and waved it under Leon's nose. Leon was a black panther-still part of the cat family. Maybe the smell would trigger something and wake him up? After a while, he still wasn't moving. Just as Rosalie was about to give up, Leon's eyelashes flickered. Then, his eyes-which had been closed for so long-slowly opened. When Rosalie saw his familiar black pupils, she almost cried with joy.

Leon's lips trembled, and he whispered weakly, "Matriarch, I'm okay. Don't worry about me." Right after saying that, he closed his eyes again. Rosalie stared at him, wondering if she imagined the whole thing. She turned to Cameron. "Did you see him wake up just now?" The little fox squinted and nodded, then gently nibbled the fingers Rosalie had used to hold the catnip. So it wasn't her imagination! She felt a little disappointed, but as long as there was even a bit of hope, she wasn't going to give up. Rosalie wiped Leon down, changed his clothes, tucked him in, and walked out.

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At noon, Gael returned alone. The lingering scent in the yard hit him, and his fur literally shivered in pleasure. Gael and Julien were always glued together, so it was obvious he wasn't back just for lunch. Rosalie looked at him, and Gael said slowly, "Matriarch, we found Harris." Rosalie got serious. Gael continued, "There're a lot of them. They're hiding in a cave in the mountains. "We didn't get close. Julien told me to come back first and ask what you want us to do next." Rosalie asked worriedly, "Julien is there alone-he's not in danger, right?" Gael shook his head. "We were careful.

We only watched from far away. No way they saw us." "1 1/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 137 Woke Up : Rosalie let out a sigh of relief. Then she asked, "If they're hiding that deep, how did you them?" 73 Finished find Gael paused. "Harris is the one who bit off my tail, so I'm extra sensitive to his scent. I just followed the smell until I found him." Rosalie pressed her lips together, feeling bad for Gael. Then she told him, "Gael, I need you to make another trip.

"Just remember where their hideout is. Don't stay there. There are too many of them. It's too dangerous.

"Get Julien and come home right away." Gael was thinking the same thing. If it came down to a fight, the two of them stood zero chance against so many full-grown tigers. Once Rosalie gave the order, Gael turned around and disappeared in a flash. Rosalie took a quick nap, then headed back to the tribe. She went to Grace's house. Grace was surprised to see her. Rosalie held her hand and asked seriously, "How many beastmen here have beast forms similar to tigers?" Grace thought for a moment. "Less than ten. And four or five of them are pretty old and can't really fight anymore. "What's wrong?

Planning to use them for something?" It was obvious that she had heard about the massacre in the forest. Rosalie sighed, looking stressed. If there were only five who could fight, that still wouldn't be enough to take on Harris. Elijah's beast form was a peacock. She didn't want him risking his life. She planned to leave him at home to watch over Leon. Out of the three remaining beastmen, she still needed two to protect her. Because if anything happened to her, the tribe would fall apart, and her main team's fighting power would be cut in half.

That meant, at best, she could gather seven beastmen. 2/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 ... 73 Chapter 137 Woke Up 白 照 Finished But most of those beastmen had only hunted small game. They had zero real combat experience. If they went up against Harris and his group of battle-hardened tigers, they'd be walking to their deaths. If she couldn't find enough help in the tribe, Rosalie was going to have to find another way. 370 1 admin

Apocalypse 1 Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 138 What If 73 Finished Rosalie comforted Grace, then headed back into the city while it was still early. She was holding the newborn leopard cub. The little guy was soft and warm, curled up in her arms and smiling at her. Cameron crouched beside her, watching how she held the baby. His mind drifted off, like he was thinking way too hard about something. Monica's beastman walked over, gently took the cub from Rosalie, and said with a smile, "You must be tired from holding him.

I'll put him to sleep." Rosalie let go and stretched her arms-she was definitely sore. Micah noticed and stepped up to massage her shoulders with just the right pressure. They had been there for a while, but Yuna was nowhere to be seen. Rosalie finally asked, "Monica, where's your mom? I need to talk to her about something." "She's away on business," Monica replied. "She won't be back for at least ten days." Rosalie frowned. Monica asked, "Is everything okay? Did something happen?" Rosalie shook her head. "Nothing." Some things were better kept quiet.

Telling more people would only make everyone panic. After chatting a bit, Rosalie said goodbye and headed home. By the time she arrived, it was already dusk. Gael and Julien had just returned too. Seeing the worried look on Rosalie's face, they immediately knew things hadn't gone well. "Matriarch, we'll figure something out. Don't stress too much," Julien said. Rosalie felt a heavy weight in her chest, feeling stuck. She just nodded. She didn't have much of an appetite for dinner, so she just ate a few pieces of dried fruit. She didn't want any company and went to sit by Leon's bed.

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Holding his hand, she finally let out a long sigh, her heart filled with worry. "Leon, why aren't you waking up? I'm stressed out over here. "Can't you give me some advice?" 1/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 138 What If : Leon's short hair had grown out, and it felt soft against his neck. 73 Finished Rosalie ran her fingers through his hair, but no matter how hard she thought, she still couldn't find a solution. Rosalie didn't expect Yuna to be out of town. If they waited for her, anything could happen in those ten days.

But if they didn't wait, there was no way their small group could beat Harris and his crew. Thinking about it, Rosalie sighed again. If Declan were still here, and if Leon were awake, maybe things wouldn't be this bad. But that was all just what-ifs. Instead of relying on others, she had to rely on herself. Rosalie pulled her hand back and walked outside. The next morning, Rosalie ignored Elijah and Cameron's protests and secretly followed Julien to Harris's hideout. They got lucky. Harris and his whole group had gone out, and the cave was empty.

Gael went in first to check, and only after he confirmed it was safe did Julien let Rosalie inside. The moment Rosalie entered, she frowned and pinched her nose tight. The cave stank, like a mix of tiger musk and sour rot, so strong it felt like the whole place had been soaked in it. Rosalie gagged a few times, had to step back outside for fresh air, then finally covered her nose and mouth to go back in. The cave wasn't big. You could see everything at a glance. Besides a few pieces of worn animal skin clothes and some cleaned-off animal bones, there was hardly anything left.

Finding nothing useful and worried Harris might return any moment, Rosalie and the others left. Once outside, Rosalie scouted the area and came up with a plan. Since they weren't far from the city, she sent Gael to buy an axe and a shovel. When he got back, she pointed out specific spots and told the two brothers where to dig and chop. While Harris was still away, Rosalie boldly set up all the traps she wanted. 2/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 138 What If Then, she and the brothers hurried away. M Shortly after they left, a group of huge tigers walked through the forest, stepping on dry branches.

The one in front had a long scar across his face-Harris. He looked around, feeling like something was off. 73 Finished But then he relaxed. There were other tribes nearby, and their beastmen probably came here to cut wood or hunt. 370 M 3/3 admin

Chapter 139 Rosalie's Decision The traps were ready, so now it was all about the team. Rosalie decided not to call in the tribe's beastmen. First, they didn't know how to fight, so it would be little more than a suicide mission. 73 Finished Second, since they were already outnumbered, having a huge crowd would just make them easier to spot. So she gathered only the beastmen from her own home. Rosalie sat by Leon's bed, while Elijah, Julien, Gael, and Micah stood around her in a circle. Rosalie laid out her plan step by step.

The second she finished, Micah snapped, "Absolutely not!" Even Cameron, who usually agreed with everything she said, looked grim and stayed silent. Julien spoke up. "Matriarch, this is Gael's and my problem with Harris. You don't need to take the risk." Gael nodded seriously. Rosalie looked just as serious and told them, "This isn't just about you guys

anymore. Harris and his people are cold-blooded killers. They slaughtered innocent people from my tribe! "As the tribe leader, I have to step up." Cameron got really worked up. "But Matriarch, I'm your beastman.

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There's no way I'm letting you use yourself as bait and walk into danger. If someone needs to lure Harris out, I'll do it!" Rosalie shook her head. She understood why Cameron was worried, but his idea wouldn't work. "You're an adult beastman. Harris is sly and suspicious. He won't fall for it. He'll just get suspicious, and if we fail the first time, we won't get a second chance." Micah asked, "Can't we just wait for Mrs. Sherman to come back? Her beastmen can fight tigers. Ten days isn't that long." Rosalie looked him right in the eye.

"Ten days is plenty of time for Harris to kill more people. "Can you guarantee he won't attack us during those ten days? "If he attacks us here while I'm pregnant, where are we supposed to run?" 1/2 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 139 Rosalie's Decision Rosalie's words instantly shut everyone up. : M 73 Finished Gael looked down. After a while, he said in a hoarse voice, "Matriarch, this is our fault. We're dragging you down. "If we break our bond with you, Harris won't target you anymore. "We can handle our own mess." Rosalie smacked him on the head.

Gael winced, his eyes tearing up as he rubbed his skull and looked at her pitifully. All that tough guy energy was gone. Rosalie rolled her eyes. "You think that would work? In Harris's mind, we're already a package deal. For all he knows, this baby is yours. You want to leave now? Too late!" Gael's shoulders slumped, and the air grew heavy. Rosalie broke the tension with a smile. "That's why we have to work together. As long as you follow my plan, I promise no one gets hurt, and we end this for good." They still didn't like the idea, but they couldn't win an argument against her.

They reluctantly agreed. But they had one condition. If the plan failed, any beastman still alive had to grab Rosalie and run. Even if everyone else died, Rosalie's safety came first. For the next few days, they worked nonstop. Finally, everything was ready. Rosalie sent Leon to Monica's house beforehand. Her home had beastman guards from the City Lord's estate. No matter how crazy Harris was, he wouldn't dare break in there. So Leon would be safe there. Once Leon was settled, Rosalie's biggest worry was gone. She took a small packet of catnip powder from her pocket and handed it to Elijah.

He took it and vanished into the shadows. Gael, Julien, and Cameron all split up too, heading to their designated spots. Before leaving, Micah pulled Rosalie into a tight hug, burying his face against her shoulder as he said in a low voice, "Matriarch, please stay safe." 370 2/2 73 admin

Chapter 140 Rosalie's Setup "Yeah, I will." M Micah finally let go of her hand. He gave Rosalie one last look before walking away. Now Rosalie stood alone on the street. Finished This was exactly her plan. She wanted the beastman guarding her to leave so Harris would think she was alone. Then he'd definitely try something. And he wouldn't make a move in the middle of a busy street. Rosalie just needed enough time to walk toward the trap she had set up. As for the numbers, she'd sent Gael and Julien to wait on the only road into the city.

If the two brothers split up, Harris would split his crew too. Then they could take them down separately. As Rosalie wandered the streets alone, people stared. It was super rare to see a female out without any beastmen protecting her. That was exactly the reaction she wanted. The sun shifted slowly. It was almost time for Harris to enter the city. Rosalie took a sip of water and tried to calm down. This time, she was sure she'd catch him. Suddenly, she heard a commotion in the distance. Her heart skipped a beat. He's here! She got ready, pretending to casually head toward the city gate.

She kept a tight grip on the bone knife hidden in her sleeve. Suddenly, a big hand grabbed her shoulder. The pain made her frown. She panicked. Was Harris really this reckless? Was he seriously going to attack her in the middle of the street? She didn't have time to think. She swung her knife behind her, but an arm caught her and pulled her into a tight hug. Rosalie froze. She looked up and saw a very familiar face. Her eyes widened. "Why is it you?" 1/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 140 Rosalie's Setup 73 白 80 Finished It was Leon-the one who had been unconscious for so long, bedridden until now.

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How was he suddenly awake? Rosalie was shocked and happy at the same time, then she tried to push him away. Leon looked confused. He had slept for so long, and when he woke up, he found himself in a female's house. His heart sank. He panicked. Did Matriarch sell me to someone else? He was so anxious that he didn't even stop to put on his shoes. He ran home to ask Rosalie what was going on. But halfway there, he saw his matriarch walking alone on the street-no beastman guarding her at all. Leon's eyes instantly turned red from worry. He was so angry at the other useless beastmen.

How could they leave her unprotected like this while he was out? The more Rosalie pushed him away, the more it hurt Leon's heart. Seeing that he wouldn't budge, Rosalie shouted into the air, "Cameron, get out here and take him away!" Cameron jumped down from some rooftop, wrapped an arm around Leon's neck, and dragged him off. Leon glanced at Cameron and then at Rosalie. Because he'd been sick for so long, his cheeks were sunken, and his eyes looked extra big. He stared at her with a pitiful look and whimpered, "Matriarch!" Rosalie heard heavy footsteps approaching.

She knew this time it really was Harris. She shouted to Cameron, "Explain everything to him! Don't let him fight. He's still weak!" She saw the little fox give her a thumbs-up, and she finally breathed a sigh of relief. Once they were gone, it didn't take long before Rosalie felt someone watching her from behind -quiet, sneaky, but definitely there. Once the watcher confirmed she was Rosalie, the stare turned colder and more obvious. Rosalie was almost sure it was Harris.

She didn't hesitate, walking calmly along the planned route until she reached the outskirts, on a wooded path outside the city. Only then did she stop. 2/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 140 Rosalie's Setup :. 73 Finished Turning toward the empty air, she said coldly, "Harris, I know you're there. Come out!" Dirt and leaves swirled as a tiger stepped into the clearing. It was huge, missing one eye-just a dark, hollow socket. A deep, bone-exposing scar ran from its scalp down to its jaw. Its fangs were bared, foul-smelling drool dripping from its mouth.

"Roar!" The tiger opened its jaws and let out a roar that shook the whole forest. Leaves rained down from the trees behind Rosalie-proof of the roar's raw power. 1 370 B 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 admin