

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Chapter 141 The Villain Talks Too Much M 8 (73. Finished Rosalie was right in the middle of the sound wave, but she didn't even flinch. She stood tall and fearlessly stared at Harris. The tiger's huge eye glared at her for a while. Then Harris shifted back into his human form. His face was still terrifying. He gave her a creepy smile. "I don't know why a female like you is suddenly out here all alone. "But I'll tell you this-you're about to die." Rosalie stayed quiet. Harris looked down at her small baby bump and sneered, "I see you're pregnant.

"Better say goodbye to your kid right now." He was basically cursing her baby. Any other female would have been crying by now. But Rosalie just frowned and said calmly, "Ever heard the saying that villains die because they talk too much?" Harris wasn't expecting that. He asked without thinking, "What?" "I'm saying it's not going to be me who dies," Rosalie said. "It's going to be you." The empty socket where Harris's eye used to be started to throb with pain, making him irritated. Holding his head, he stepped toward Rosalie, hissing through his clenched teeth, "You're just a female.

"How dare you talk back?! I'll eat you right now!" Rosalie didn't panic. When Harris was about four or five steps away, she pulled something from her pocket and threw it at his face. Harris sneezed as the fine powder hit him. Then a strange, addictive smell spread through the air. His cloudy eyes instantly softened. He sniffed the air hungrily, completely distracted. He didn't even notice Rosalie quietly backing away. Suddenly, another tiger rushed in from the side and tackled Harris to the ground. Harris roared in anger, then he seemed to snap back to his senses.

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The tiger pinning him down was covered in blood and sounded frantic. "Harris, we've been set up!" Harris snapped out of his daze instantly. His eyes turned bloodshot as he stared at the woods where Rosalie had vanished. spot in Everything was going according to her plan. 1/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 141 The Villain Talks Too Much Z(73) Finished Suddenly, Rosalie stopped walking. Her eyes widened in horror. Julien was there, covered in blood as if he'd just been dipped in it. Looking closer, his body was shaking.

Under Rosalie's steady gaze, he said, trembling, "Matriarch, something went wrong." The moment she saw Julien here, Rosalie knew the plan had failed. Julien was supposed to be across the forest, dealing with the beastmen they lured away, not here. Rosalie supported him and helped him into a hidden spot. Her face stayed calm as she wiped the blood off Julien's face, not caring that her hands were stained. Once the blood was cleared, she could finally see his bright blue eyes again. She could tell he had just survived a brutal fight. She squeezed his hand to calm him down.

"Julien, tell me what happened." Julien slowly answered, "Harris somehow brought several more beastmen with him. It completely ruined our plan." Rosalie's expression darkened. Her strategy was about luring Harris's people away so they could take them down one by one. She hadn't expected Harris to have a secret backup squad. "What about Gael and Elijah?" Julien shook his head. "There were too many of them. We couldn't beat them. Gael and Elijah are dragging them around, buying time. I ran here to warn you." Rosalie called out, "Cameron!"

Come out!" The branches shook, and Cameron jumped down with Leon right behind him. Julien was shocked to see Leon here when he was supposed to still be unconscious. Cameron looked serious; he'd heard everything Julien said. Leon still looked confused, but Cameron had filled him in on what was going on while he was asleep. Rosalie bit her lip, making up her mind. She stared straight at Cameron, and the determination 2/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 141 The Villain Talks Too Much B (73) Finished in her eyes made his heart sink. He had a feeling he was about to hear something he didn't want to hear.

370 3/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 admin

Chapter 142 Cramped Hideout "Cameron, go back up Julien and the others. Leon can stay here with me." Cameron's eyes widened. "Matriarch, Leon just recovered. He's too weak to take on Harris by himself!" M B 73 Finished Rosalie pointed behind the boulder they were hiding behind. There was a hollow space under it -big enough for two people to squeeze into. Cover it with dry grass and branches, and no one would notice. But Cameron still refused. He crossed his arms and frowned stubbornly. "Matriarch, no matter what you say, I won't agree.

I am not risking your safety." Rosalie rarely saw him being this stubborn, She was helpless, but Gael and Elijah couldn't hold out much longer. Every second they wasted here made things more dangerous. Her expression turned serious. She stood up and stepped right in front of Cameron, close, her eyes locked on his. Cameron pressed his lips together and turned his face away, refusing to meet her eyes. She cupped his face in her hands. Her voice was soft but firm. "Camo, the longer we wait, the more dangerous it gets.

Instead of wasting time here, you should hurry over so we can get this done." Cameron's eyes darted around. He wanted to argue. "But-" Before he could finish, Rosalie kissed him, cutting him off. "Camo, trust me this once. I'll be fine." His face flushed, but he still looked torn. Rosalie grabbed his hand and passed it to Julien. "Take him. Move. Be quick. I can't hold things here for long." Cameron shot Rosalie one last long look, then followed Julien. Rosalie whispered in her heart, Stay safe. 'She wasn't sure when it started, but she'd begun to worry about these beastmen.

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At first, she only agreed to be with them because they wouldn't leave her alone, but now she was crying, laughing, and worrying about them for real. 1/3 11:37 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 142 Cramped Hideout Listed Rosalie sighed and pulled out the last bit of catnip from her pocket. The second the smell bit the air, Leon's ears popped out, and his eyes lit up. She almost forgot-Leon was a black panther. Of course, he'd react to stuff like this. She pinched a tiny bit of the powder and rubbed it on Leon's nose. He took a long, blissful breath.

"Matriarch, what is this?" Rosalie didn't know how to explain it, so she just used the name people in her past life called it. "It's catnip. Cats love it. You black panthers count as kin to cats, right?" As they talked, she sprinkled the catnip in the opposite direction, trying to lead Harris away. Leon practically glued himself to her. Then he just shifted into his black panther form and let Rosalie sit on his back while she sprinkled it around. It was way faster to spread the bait while riding a black panther.

She took the last bits of catnip and scattered them around the cave entrance, then trailed some along a path leading away from it. If she only made one trail, it'd look suspicious. So at the crossroads, she scattered it in several different directions. That should keep Harris busy for a while. Once the catnip was spread, she pulled Leon into the tight space beneath the big rock. She covered the opening with dry branches and leaves. From the outside, nothing looked out of place. Inside, it was incredibly cramped.

With Rosalie and a tall beastman squeezed in together, there was no room to even turn around. Rosalie had to press against Leon, feeling the heat of his body. She leaned closer, feeling the hard lines of his muscles against her. In the dark, quiet space, she cleared her throat, her face flushing.

Leon rested his hand on her slightly curved belly and whispered, "Matriarch, how far along is the baby?" His voice was gentle; his hand even gentler, "A little over a month." "I see." 2/3 11:38 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 142 Cramped Hideout 73 Finished His breath brushed against her neck as he spoke, making her face burn even more and her heart race. admin

Apocalypse? | Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 143 Harris Is Catching Up Even though Rosalie saw Leon every day, her heart was still racing. Leon didn't say anything. He just slowly reached out and pulled her into his arms. 3 Finished Holding her like this finally made him feel a little safer. Rosalie could tell he was anxious, so she grabbed his hand to try to calm him down. They stayed quiet, simply enjoying being together again. Suddenly, the ground above them shook. Then they heard a bunch of footsteps passing right over their heads.

Rosalie and Leon looked at each other in the dark. Both of them thought the same thing, They're here! Rosalie held her breath, scared the beastmen above them would notice something. In the silence, her own heartbeat sounded like a loud drum in her ears. With nothing to see, time dragged on. Maybe because Julien's scent still lingered here, Harris and his men kept circling the area for what felt like forever. Finally, the footsteps above them faded away. Rosalie's heart, which had felt stuck in her throat, finally calmed down. Leon rubbed her back, trying to calm her.

Just to be safe, Rosalie waited a little longer before pushing aside the cover at the opening and crawling out. Taking in the fresh air, Rosalie felt like her lungs were finally clean again. The air inside the hole wasn't great for a pregnant woman. There were messy footprints all around the rocks. Since Harris hadn't found them, he probably went looking for Julien. Hopefully, Julien had taken care of the beastmen he'd led away. Suddenly, Rosalie spotted a tiny black dot in the distance. She squinted to see what it was, but then it let out a deafening roar. Leon's face changed instantly.

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His voice turned sharp. "Crap! Harris left someone here to keep watch. He's sending a signal!" Rosalie panicked. Harris hadn't been gone that long-he'd definitely hear that and come 1/3 11:38 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 143 Harris Is Catching Up charging back. 73 Finished Leon sat Rosalie down on a big rock. "Matriarch, I have to take him out, or we're never getting away!" Right after saying that, Leon shifted into a black panther and dashed toward the tiger that was sending the warning-fast as a black flash. Rosalie watched anxiously as the panther and tiger fought in the distance.

The tiger was about twice the size of the panther, but the panther was way more agile. Leon slashed the tiger several times, making it dizzy. The tiger roared in frustration. Rosalie was getting anxious. She had a bad feeling about this. She yelled toward Leon, "Hurry up! Finish it and let's go! Harris is coming back!" Hearing her, Leon's attacks turned vicious. He caught the tiger off guard and slashed its throat in one move. Once the tiger was down, the panther jumped onto the rock.

Rosalie hopped onto his back and said, "Head for the city!" She was betting that Harris wouldn't dare make a move inside the city. If he did and Yuna came back, he'd have to face her scary guard team. The panther sprinted through the forest so fast that Rosalie's hair was flying behind her. She frowned, feeling a growing sense of dread. Her heart wouldn't stop racing. Sure enough, a second later, she heard the sound of messy footsteps closing in. Rosalie turned and saw Harris and a few of his men coming back.

She gritted her teeth and told the panther under her, "Leon, Harris is catching up!" The panther silently pushed himself faster. Harris's footsteps were heavy-each one felt like it stepped right on Rosalie's heart. If they got caught, she wouldn't survive, and she'd drag Leon down with her. Suddenly, the wind brushing her face slowed. She reached down and felt Leon's fur-it was damp. Leon came to a stop. Rosalie panicked. "Leon, we're almost there! Keep going!" But Leon shifted back into human form. Rosalie ended up lying in his arms before he carefully set her down on the ground.

"Matriarch, I'm so dizzy. I don't think I can make it to the city." 2/3 11:38 Fri, Jan 2 admin

Chapter 144 You're Back ↵ 73 Finished It was only then that Rosalie noticed how pale Leon was. Sweat was pouring down his face. How could she forget? Leon was still sick. He could pass out again at any moment! Seeing him swaying like he was about to collapse made Rosalie's eyes fill with tears. She wanted to drag him and run together, but they wouldn't get far that way. This wasn't the time to get emotional. Harris was closing in. She steeled herself, grabbed Leon, and kissed him deeply. Hot tears-maybe hers, maybe his-fell to the ground, kicking up tiny clouds of dust.

A second later, Rosalie let go and said earnestly, "Leon, you have to come back alive. I love you." Leon's normally calm eyes turned red. He nodded and said quietly, "Matriarch, go." As Rosalie turned and ran, Leon wiped the sweat from his forehead, shifted back into a black panther, and let out a roar that shook the trees. Rosalie ran with everything she had. Tears and sweat mixed together, burning her eyes. She couldn't stop. She realized she had been too naive-she didn't expect things to go this wrong.

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If her mistake caused her beastmen to die, she would kill Harris and then join them in death. She wasn't going to live alone like a coward. The wind whipped past her ears as she reached a familiar dirt path. She was so close to the city. Suddenly, a blast of force slammed into her back. Rosalie dove to the side, rolling across the ground. The dust she kicked up blinded the predator's view. Her heart was thumping. They'd caught up to her. She gripped her bone knife tightly. Using her small frame to her advantage, she slipped into the trees and hid behind a huge trunk.

Fighting out in the open was suicide. All she could do now was stall for time. As the dust settled, she saw a deep set of claw marks carved into the dirt right where she had been standing. If she hadn't dodged, she'd be lying in a pool of blood right now, Harris wasn't in great shape either. His already vicious-looking face had even more cuts on it, 1/2 11:38 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 144 You're Back his animal-hide clothes were shredded. He reeked of blood. 73 Finished Rosalie tried to hold her breath. Harris let out a creepy laugh as he walked slowly into the woods. He started taunting her.

"I heard you're the matriarch of those two little bastards? You should thank them for the mess you're in today! "If you weren't their Matriarch, you wouldn't be dying today!" As he talked, he dragged his sharp claws across the trees he passed, making a screeching sound. Suddenly, he lost his cool and started screaming. "If I hadn't been so nice and spared their lives, I wouldn't be in this situation! "I should've killed them all! Now they'll pay for what they did!" His footsteps came closer. Harris clearly knew where she was hiding. All this talking was just him playing with her.

Finally, he got bored with the game and walked straight to the tree where Rosalie was hiding. His voice was low and hoarse. "Game over. Die!" Harris shifted into a tiger and lunged at her. Rosalie could see his yellow, foul-smelling fangs aiming right at her face. Surprisingly, she wasn't scared; just sad. She had finally made some money, found people she loved, and started a good life. And now she was going to die? She just hoped her beastmen wouldn't be too heartbroken after she was gone. Right as Rosalie braced herself for death, a dragon's roar ripped through the forest.

It was so loud it echoed inside her brain, stirring a primal terror. Suddenly, someone grabbed Rosalie by the waist and yanked her away right as Harris's teeth snapped shut on thin air. Harris looked around, furious, trying to see who had the guts to steal his prey. Rosalie's heart pounded. She stared dumbly at the beastman holding her and whispered, "Declan, you're back." □ admin

Apocalypse? 1 Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 145 Did You Win? 73 Finished Declan looked like he had lost a lot of weight. His jawline was sharper, and his eyes looked tougher. The old impatient Declan was gone, replaced by someone steadier and calmer. No time for small talk. Declan picked Rosalie up and set her safely on a big tree branch. Then, still in human form, he faced off against Harris, who was in a tiger form. The tiger was nearly ten times Declan's size. Even with all his skill, fighting such a giant in human form was pushing his limits.

Before long, Declan was on the defensive, losing ground. Rosalie quickly noticed that Declan's left arm wasn't working at all-and Harris noticed it too. Harris let out a nasty growl and kept aiming for Declan's left arm. Declan dodged a few times, but then slipped. Harris clamped his jaws around Declan's entire left side. Declan let out a painful scream. Blood sprayed everywhere. Harris's teeth had almost bitten straight through Declan's arm. One more bite and Declan would lose the whole arm. From the tree, Rosalie yelled in panic, "Declan!"

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Shift to your beast form!" Declan shot her a hard look but still refused. He stayed in human form, fighting Harris head- Rosalie was freaking out. She grabbed her bone knife, aimed, and stabbed Harris right in the neck. The blade sank deep, and the pain made Harris let go. Declan managed to scramble away, but his left shoulder was a mess. Two huge, terrifying holes were gushing blood like a broken pipe. The small knife only slowed Harris for a second. He shook his head, and the bone knife went flying. Declan's left arm just hung limply, looking like it could fall off any second.

Harris kept targeting that side, forcing Declan to dodge while searching for an opening. Rosalie was losing it. She couldn't understand why Declan refused to shift. Was he worried his beast form wasn't strong enough? Was he embarrassed to show it in front of her? 1/3 11:38 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 145 Did You Win? A 73 Finished She couldn't figure it out. Elijah still hadn't finished his fight on the other side. The situation here was only getting worse. If this dragged on, Declan's left arm might get bitten off. Rosalie wondered if the system had any medicine that could fix a severed arm.

Harris launched another attack. Rosalie's heart tightened. She shouted, panicked, "Watch your left!" Declan heard her and rolled to the right just in time to avoid the tiger's jaws. He was soaked, blood and sweat mixing together, standing there gasping for air as his whole body shook. That's when Harris finally noticed Rosalie sitting up in the tree. He let out a roar and turned to charge at her. Tigers could climb, so Rosalie got ready to jump. But the tree was so tall that just looking down made her dizzy. If she jumped, she'd probably lose the baby. But she didn't have a choice.

She had to stay alive. Down below, Declan's eyes went wide. "Matriarch! Don't jump!" His voice was so loud it stopped Rosalie right before she leapt. Then Declan finally made up his mind. He let out a painful roar. Smoke and dust swirled. His human form disappeared, replaced by a massive, intimidating figure. Harris froze. He could feel a heavy, invisible pressure pressing down on him. He looked horrified. The dust kicked up even more, and the sounds of the fight started to fade. Rosalie couldn't see anything. She yelled into the dust, "Declan! Keep him alive!"

Just enough so he can't move!" A moment later. Thud. Something heavy hit the ground. As the dust slowly cleared, Rosalie's heart was in her throat. 2/3 11:38 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 145 Did You Win? Declan, did you win? Finally, she saw them. She breathed a sigh of relief, but then her heart pounded again. Finished Declan had won. The tiger was knocked out cold on the ground, his legs twisted at weird angles -he definitely wasn't going anywhere. But what

caught her eye was what held him down-bloody dragon scales coiled around Harris. 370 admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 146 Recognition Trial 73 Finished Rosalie looked up to see a massive dragon's head. Hot steam puffed from its mouth, and its golden eyes stared straight at her with an intense, powerful gaze. She had wondered why Declan never shifted, but she never imagined he was a legendary dragon! Declan let go of the tiger and flew to her side. She knew he wanted her to climb on so he could carry her down. She hopped onto his back-his scales felt smooth and cool, and she couldn't help but give them a little pet.

The dragon froze for a second, then acted like nothing happened and landed on the ground. 2 Rosalie suddenly felt like riding a dragon was cool. Like having a personal plane, you could land anywhere, anytime. But what she really wanted to ask was, why did Declan leave without saying anything? Where had he been this whole time? Before she could ask, stabbing pain hit her lower stomach. Her face went pale, and she collapsed into Declan's arms as he shifted back into human form. Everything went black. She couldn't see anything, just the smell of blood.

She heard Declan's panicked voice shouting, "Matriarch! What's wrong?!" She fell into a long, deep sleep. In her dreams, she thought she heard Sabrina saying she was just exhausted and needed rest. She heard Cameron crying by her bed, sobbing about what he'd do without her. She even heard Gael and Julien talking about dragging Harris back to the tribe so the victims' families could deal with him-he was definitely dead by then. Elijah and Micah each took turns sitting by her bed and talking for a while, too. Late at night, when everything was quiet, someone pushed the door open.

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Declan sat down by Rosalie's bed and took her hand, trying to feel some of her warmth. He spoke softly, "Matriarch, I'm sorry. I lied to you. I approached you for a reason. You saw it-I'm a dragon, and you're my destined one. I needed to seek your recognition. If I succeeded, I could become a true dragon. If not, I'd stay a flood 1/3 11:38 Fri, Jan 2 ... Chapter 146 Recognition Trial dragon in the mortal world." He spoke slowly, his voice calm as he told his story. 73 shed "At first, I was just using you for my recognition trial. But then I got scared. Because I fell in love with you.

I was afraid that once you knew the truth, you'd hate me. "So, Matriarch, I'm sorry. I didn't deserve to stay by your side. After saying that, Declan gently let go of Rosalie's hand. He made up his mind and stood up to leave. His eyes brimmed with tears. Even when beaten and cursed by the tribe leader for refusing the recognition trial, even when he was badly hurt, he barely flinched. But now-walking away from Rosalie for real-his heart was shattered.

The only thing keeping him going was the thought of silently protecting her child from the shadows for the rest of his life to make up for what he did. Suddenly, a warm, soft hand grabbed his wrist. Rosalie's cool, calm voice came from behind him. "Declan, where are you trying to run off to again?" Declan froze. She's awake? Did she hear everything I said? His heart dropped. He bit his lip and tried to pull her hand off, but Rosalie snapped, "Declan. if

you dare walk out that door, I'll never forgive you for the rest of my life." Declan turned around, looking totally defeated.

He said with a heavy voice, "I wasn't trying to run. "Matriarch, you heard everything, right? You can hit me or yell at me if you want. I won't fight back." Rosalie sat up, pushing the blanket aside. She'd been awake for a while, just waiting for Declan to make his move so she could catch him red-handed. But she didn't even have to catch him. He spilled everything on his own. She didn't know how this once-hotheaded dragon had suddenly become so obedient. Still, Rosalie sat up straight and looked at the well-behaved dragon. "Everything you just told me... Is it true?" Declan nodded.

"What do I need to say for this recognition trial?" 2/3 11:38 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 146 Recognition Trial : 73 Finished Declan looked up at her, eyes raw with heartbreak. Rosalie added, "Just answer my questions! Don't piss me off!" 370 admin

Apocalypse? Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 147 Still Leaving? M 73 Finished Declan bit his lip and looked away, refusing to talk. Seeing how stubborn he was, Rosalie touched her stomach and frowned like she wasn't feeling well. Declan panicked. His eyebrows jumped, his eyes went wide, and he stared at her belly. "Matriarch, are you okay?" Rosalie glared at him. "What do you think?" Hearing that, Declan pressed his lips together, and his whole aura dropped. He really believed that as long as he stayed near her, he'd only cause her pain.

Somewhere along the way, the straightforward dragon had become totally insecure and full of self-doubt. He thought leaving was the only answer. Declan didn't say a word. With a dark look on his face, he pried Rosalie's hand off his arm and walked out. Rosalie realized she couldn't stop him and knew he was stuck in his own head. An idea suddenly popped up. She raised her voice and said, "Declan, you look like a dragon." No reaction. Rosalie frowned a little. Wrong phrase? She thought for a second, then shouted again, "Declan!"

You look like a true dragon!" Suddenly, a huge bolt of lightning tore across the night sky, ripping it open. More and more lightning exploded across the sky, one after another, like it wasn't going to stop until it blew the whole sky apart. The flashing light flickered across Rosalie's face as she smiled. She knew she'd guessed right. In her last life, Rosalie watched a bunch of videos online about yellow weasels' recognition trials. She'd wondered if dragons had something similar. Turns out, she guessed right! Declan froze.

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Even from far away, Rosalie could see faint dragon scales appearing on his arm, glowing with heat. A powerful energy was surging through his body-the sign that he was finally transforming into 1/3 11:38 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 147 Still Leaving? a true dragon. Declan turned around, his eyes completely red. : His face flickered in the lightning. His tall body shook uncontrollably. 73 Finished He walked back to Rosalie, steps slow and heavy, then dropped to his knees before her. He rested his forehead against her knees, his back hunched in pain as he wept bitterly.

"Matriarch, you don't want me anymore." It wasn't a question. Declan was certain of it. He thought Rosalie only gave him the "recognition" so she could cut all ties and never see him again. Becoming a true dragon had always been his obsession, but now he felt no happiness at all. He just felt misery. His chest felt packed tight with blood, and every breath hurt. Rosalie nudged his chin up with her knee. Seeing the heartbreak in his eyes, the mean things she planned to say stuck in her throat. She let out a long sigh, crouched down, and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Didn't you say you couldn't stay with me because your dragon transformation failed? "Well, I just helped you. Now that you're becoming a true dragon, you aren't leaving, right?" Declan's face was wet with tears, but his eyes weren't as dull as before. There was a tiny bit of hope in them. "Matriarch... I don't understand," he said, voice shaking. Rosalie just held him tight, trying to make him feel safe. A loud crack of thunder drowned out her next words. But Declan understood anyway. His eyes lit up with surprise and joy. Before he could speak, Rosalie ordered, "Now.

Kiss me." Declan's throat bobbed, and without even hesitating, he kissed her. Her lips were soft, and he could smell her faint, sweet scent. His heart was beating so hard he thought it might pop out of his chest. Another flash of lightning lit up the room as they pulled apart. Rosalie looked at him. His pupils were narrow with excitement. Golden dragon eyes glowed-
2/3 11:39 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 147 Still Leaving? hypnotic and alluring. "Still leaving?" Declan shook his head firmly. "I'm not leaving." He stood up, his tall shadow wrapping her up.

: He reached behind his back, pulled something out, and placed it in her palm. M 。 admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 148 Heart-protecting Scale 73 Finished Rosalie opened her palm and saw a shimmering dragon scale lying there. "This is my heart-protecting scale. It's the most important part of a dragon. "Matriarch, I'm giving it to you. From now on, I am yours, forever." Rosalie was stunned. She couldn't believe he'd go this far. The heart-protecting scale was the most important scale on a dragon's body. Without it, the most vulnerable part of him would always be exposed.

And if anyone saw this scale, they'd know Rosalie had a powerful dragon protecting her. The scale itself could keep her safe. Such a devoted gesture... Only a dragon as straightforward as Declan could have thought of it. Rosalie pressed the scale to her chest, right over her heart. Declan's eyes turned red, his body radiating heat. Rosalie nodded hard. "Okay." Declan's chest was heaving. He was incredibly excited, but he had something more important to do. He kissed her forehead solemnly. "Matriarch, I'm going to face the lightning trial.

I'll be back soon." Even though the lightning trial was dangerous, he talked about it like he was just running an errand. Rosalie quickly grabbed a few pills from her storage space and stuffed them all into his mouth, only relaxing once he swallowed them. These pills would help his injuries heal faster, so he'd suffer less during the trial. They shared one last tight hug, and then Declan headed out. Outside, the lightning strikes were getting stronger and more frequent. Rosalie's heart tightened with every rumble. There was nothing she could do but wait.

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Her head, which had finally started to feel clearer, began throbbing again. 1/3 11:39 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 148 Heart protecting Scale : Just then, an unexpected person entered the room. 473 73 Finished Elijah walked in, lifted her onto his lap, and held her close. His fingers gently massaged her temples. Neither of them spoke-one waiting, the other standing guard. The lightning and thunder lasted all night, and Rosalie barely slept a wink. By sunrise, the thunder finally quieted down, replaced by heavy rain. Rosalie walked to the window and looked at the rain.

Through the blurry curtain of water, she saw a figure. Excited, she turned around to tell Elijah, but he was already gone. The figure outside got closer and clearer. Rosalie didn't wait and rushed straight into the rain. The rain hit her so hard she could barely open her eyes, but she knew where she was going. She threw herself into Declan's arms. He caught her tightly. Rosalie looked up at him. His whole presence had changed, like he was reborn. A steady resolve burned in his eyes, telling her he had succeeded. Tears of joy slid from the corner of her eyes, mixing with the rain. "Congrats.

You're a true dragon now." Declan looked at her with so much love it was almost overwhelming. He smiled. The rain slowly stopped, warm sunlight broke through, and a rainbow formed across the sky. Declan kissed her forehead lightly and said seriously, "Matriarch, I can finally stay by your side forever." He was the first true dragon born in a hundred years, but he was willing to hide it just to be one of Rosalie's seven beastmen. All he wanted was for her to be safe. Rosalie was soaked, and her big eyes blinked brightly.

Suddenly, someone yanked her out of Declan's arms, ruining the warm moment. Micah stared straight at Declan. His tone was sharp. "You just got back and already have the Matriarch standing in the rain? Do you even know she's pregnant?" 2/3 11:39 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 148 Heart-protecting Scale M 73 Finished Elijah stepped out from the side and added fuel to the fire, "You left, so why come back? "Didn't learn your lesson last time?" Rosalie was confused. What lesson? She knew nothing about that. Declan glared at Elijah, gritting his teeth.

He hadn't gone far all this time-he'd stayed close, secretly protecting Rosalie. 370 3/3 11:39 Fri, Jan 2 Apocalypse Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market 2 admin

Chapter 149 Caught in the Middle Sometimes at night, he'd sneak into Rosalie's room just to quietly watch her sleep. But one night, before he could even step inside, Elijah caught him. Elijah knew Declan wouldn't dare shift into his beast form and expose himself, so he used his peacock form to beat him instead. The fight was so loud that the tribe leader noticed and locked Declan up for a long lecture. Declan had only just managed to escape, arriving just in time when Rosalie was in danger. It was a good thing he got away, or things would have ended badly! Declan glared at Elijah.

Why is this guy always giving me a hard time? Tension crackled between the beastmen, and Rosalie quickly stepped in to break it up. "Enough!" she snapped. Elijah and Declan kept staring at each other, but Micah looked away and focused on Rosalie. "Declan, go boil some water. I want a hot bath." Rosalie gave him something small to do so he could feel like part of the family again. Declan finally dropped the attitude, looked softly at Rosalie, and said, "Okay. Matriarch, wait for me inside." Then he went to get the water.

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Micah grumbled, "Matriarch, you shouldn't be out in the rain while pregnant. What if you get sick? Do you know how worried we were when you fainted?" Rosalie could never resist gentle Micah. She smiled and said, "I know, I know. I won't do it again. "Achoo!" Right after she said it, she sneezed. The body pressed against her back tensed up, and Elijah's expression changed. Elijah's face turned cold, and he took two more steps toward her, chest to chest. Rosalie tried to step back, but she bumped into Micah's solid chest. Elijah moved in even closer. Suddenly, Rosalie felt a wave of danger.

1/3 11:39 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 149 Caught in the Middle : 1733 Finished She wanted to push Elijah away, but she couldn't move. Elijah brushed aside the wet hair sticking to her temple, stared at her with a sharp look, and said coldly. "Matriarch, I'm really not happy that you got wet in the rain for him." Then he cut off Rosalie's breath. His kiss was so forceful it felt like he was taking every bit of air she had. Her whole body went weak and leaned against Micah while Elijah kissed her like he was trying to take over completely. All she could smell was Elijah's dark, heavy scent.

In his eyes, she could see her own dazed reflection. Only when her legs were about to give out did he finally let her go. Her knees buckled, and she almost fell, but Elijah grabbed her waist and pulled her into his arms. Her nose bumped into Elijah's chest, leaving her drained and completely supported by his arms. Then, Micah hooked his thumb and finger under her chin, tilting her head to the side so he could kiss her, too. Unlike Elijah's aggressive kiss, Micah's was gentle, but he didn't leave any spot untouched. Rosalie felt his cool tongue tangle with hers in a slow, deep rhythm.

It was a quiet, steady kiss, but it felt like an ocean. She was drowning in it. Rosalie's head felt light, and her lungs felt empty, like all the air was gone. She peeked her eyes open and saw Micah's dark, intense stare. He didn't look like his usual sweet self at all. This version of Micah felt like a stranger. Suddenly, Declan shouted, "Matriarch! The water's ready! You can take your bath!" Only then did Micah let her go. Rosalie's eyes were watery and dazed, and her lips were bright red and clearly swollen from all the kissing.

She heard a soft chuckle next to her ear, then suddenly all the hands supporting her disappeared. She stood there, lightheaded. She wasn't sure whether Micah or Elijah was the one who laughed, but she heard someone say, "Matriarch, go." 213 11:39 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 149 Caught in the Middle 73 Finished Rosalie walked into the room in a haze. Only when the warm steam from the bath hit her face did she snap out of it. The whole thing felt like a dream until she reached up and touched her lips. 370 1 admin

Chapter 150 Punishment "Ouch!" Rosalie winced, frowning. Damn, that hurt. Her lips were swollen from all the kissing. 49 Finished Her face flushed. She was used to being close with the beastmen one-on-one, but this was the first time she'd gone from kissing one straight to another. It was intense. She hadn't realized the two of them were jealous. Jealous that Declan-who had left-had been forgiven so easily. Jealous she had stood in the rain for him. They knew they couldn't change the fact that Declan was back, so they gave Rosalie a bit of punishment.

And to her own surprise, Rosalie kind of liked it. Her wet animal-skin clothes clung to her, cold and uncomfortable. She took them off and stepped into the wooden tub. Micah had made it specifically for her after she got pregnant, and it was perfect for a long soak. Her cold body relaxed as the hot water wrapped around her, chasing the chill away. After soaking for a while, a heavy wave of drowsiness washed over her. Her head started nodding, and her eyes drifted shut. She was about to slide under the water when a pair of strong arms scooped her out. It was Declan.

Half-naked, he used a large animal skin to pat her dry before carrying her over to the bed. After the fight yesterday and then being struck by lightning all night, Declan's nerves were stretched to the limit. It wasn't until Rosalie curled up softly in his arms that he finally felt grounded again. Rosalie kept her eyes closed, her breathing steady, and snuggled closer to him. Declan closed his eyes too, resting his chin on the top of her head. They stayed like that, holding each other, and fell asleep as the morning light came in.

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1/3 11:39 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 150 Punishment 73 Finished Cameron walked in later and saw them together. He was so annoyed he wanted to drag Declan out, but in the end, he just quietly shut the door and left. The two of them slept ridiculously deeply. They ended up sleeping for a whole day and night. When Rosalie woke up, her face turned red. She wasn't wearing anything, but she didn't feel cold at all because the man holding her was radiating heat. But when she touched his skin, her expression changed. That wasn't just body heat; he had a fever.

Rosalie quickly put on her clothes, got out of bed, and rushed to make a healing tonic. Gael was already up. When he saw Rosalie rushing around-grabbing herbs, boiling healing tonic, skipping breakfast entirely. He firmly took over and had Julien drag her toward the table to eat. She'd been asleep for so long; there was no way he was letting her skip a meal. Cameron handed Rosalie a bowl of oatmeal. The moment she saw it, she suddenly realized how hungry she was. Her stomach growled loudly.

She finished three or four bowls of it and ate some dried fruit before her empty stomach finally felt better. After eating, Rosalie rushed back to check on the tonic. When it was ready, she tried to pour the boiling liquid into a bowl, but Micah stopped her. He took the bowl and followed her to the bedroom. At the door, Rosalie took the bowl from him and closed the door, leaving Micah outside. Micah's expression turned dark. He stood there for a while before finally walking away. Inside, Declan's face was a dark, unhealthy red.

Luckily, he was still conscious enough to open his mouth when she fed him. After the tonic, she fed him oatmeal. Rosalie set the bowl on the table and looked closely at Declan. Declan had strong brows and deep-set eyes, and his lips had a faint color to them-they looked kissable. 2/3 11:39 Fri, Jan 2 Chapter 150 Punishment 73 Finished The blanket rested over his chest, lifted by the fullness of his muscles. Further down, his long legs barely fit on the bed-she knew how powerful those muscles were in action. Rosalie was mesmerized until her eyes caught on the scars covering his back.

She struggled to roll him over, and her heart sank. His back was covered in scars. There were old scars layered underneath fresh, raw wounds. The ones on top were clearly from the lightning strikes, but what about the ones underneath? He definitely hadn't had those before he left. 3/3 admin