

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market

Novel Chapter 16 - Chapter 16

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Chapter 16 Law of the Jungle 9 % 2 Finished When the crowd finally dispersed , Rosalie packed her things , her heart still racing . She hadn't expected the stew to draw such a frenzy , but it had . Her name was already spreading . On the way home , a warm evening breeze brushed against her face . Her hair swayed lightly , carrying a soft , clean scent that drifted toward Leon . Leon walked a few steps behind her , his eyes fixed on her back . His lips curved slightly , just enough to hint at a smile . Rosalie did the math in her head .

She had sold hundreds of bowls and earned over a thousand copper coins -about an ounce of silver . It wasn't much , but it was a start to a better life . Next time , she needed to bring more . And she had to start brewing soy sauce soon . Her supply was almost gone . If she could track down that Westland merchant again , she could buy a few jugs to save time . Her mind raced , full of plans . Then a scream tore through the night . Rosalie froze as birds scattered from the treetops . A heavy crash followed , and then another shrill cry that split the silence apart . Her eyes hardened .

The forest had turned pitch black , the air thick and still . It felt alive , like a beast ready to swallow them whole . Leon stepped in front of her . Cameron moved behind , losing the distance to protect her . Rosalie didn't want to get involved . But the desperate screams echoed through the trees , cutting deep into her chest . They pushed forward . The sounds grew louder . The snarls of beasts clashed with terrified voices . The trees were streaked with claw marks . Blood stained the ground in thick , dark smears . The cries faded , one by one , until the forest fell silent again .

Rosalie stopped walking . Whoever had been calling for help was already gone . Rosalie lowered her gaze . In the beast world , the strong ruled and the weak fell . It was the natural order , yet it still left a sharp ache in her chest . A fox tail brushed against her hand . Its thick fur was soft almost hot to the touch . Rosalie looked down at Cameron and smiled faintly . She closed her hand around the tail . Cameron's eyes lingered on her face , full of quiet worry . For once , he didn't argue . " Let's go , " she said . The sky was pitch - black now . They had to get home .

Then a sound broke through the silence . Someone was crying in the woods . The faint sobs came from somewhere ahead . Rosalie stopped walking . Her feet turned toward the noise , but Leon reached out and 111 O r 1/3 18:17 Tue , Dec 30 G Chapter 16 Law of the Jungle blocked her path . " Stay here , " he said . " I'll check it out . " 9 % Finished The sound of his boots pressing into the leaves echoed through the still night . The forest was so silent that Rosalie could hear her own heartbeat drumming in her ears . Leon's figure vanished into the trees .

When he came back , he was holding something in his arms . Rosalie's breath caught . It was the wolf cub . Her heart jumped . The cub's gray fur was streaked with blood , his small body shaking violently . When he saw her , Christopher reached out and grabbed the edge of her coat . His voice trembled . " Lady , please . Save my father . " Rosalie moved quickly . The beastman she had met before was lying in a pool of dark blood . His chest was split open from a deep claw mark . Blood spilled down his side , soaking the ground . His breathing was shallow . His chest barely lifted .

He's probably ... Rosalie's throat tightened . She dropped to her knees and pressed two fingers to his wrist . There was a pulse -faint , but real . She let out a shaky breath . He was still alive , but not for long . If he kept bleeding out , he would die . She opened the system shop in her mind . A hemostatic pill appeared on the list . Price : five ounces of silver . Her stomach turned . She didn't even have two . She looked down at Christopher . His eyes shimmered with tears , his lips trembling . Rosalie felt her resolve melt . She asked silently , " System , can I buy it on credit ?

There was a pause . The voice answered at last . " Get one bunce of silver and you have to repay two in its place . " " You've got to be kidding me , " she muttered . Cameron frowned . " What ? " Rosalie forced a cough and pretended nothing was wrong , but her blood boiled . " System , you're worse than a usurer , " The voice came again , cool and detached . " You don't have to take the loan if you don't want to . " Rosalie gritted her teeth . " Fine . I'll take out a loan . Just give me the pill . " A black pill appeared soundlessly in her palm . She pushed it between the beastman's lips .

The bleeding stopped the instant he swallowed . admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market

Novel Chapter 17 - Chapter 17

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Chapter 17 Healing Up 9 % Finished Pulling out something like that was risky . Anyone would start asking questions . But if she'd waited a second longer , the man wouldn't have survived . Leon's eyes locked onto her . They were dark , cold , and filled with suspicion . When Rosalie looked up , their gazes clashed . Her heart lenched . It had been so long since Leon had looked at her like that - like he didn't know her at all . She steadied her breath . " You two carry him back . I'll take Christopher . " Leon said nothing .

His form shimmered , muscles shifting beneath his skin until his body turned into his beast form . He hoisted the wounded man onto his back and disappeared into the shadows , swift and silent . On the way home , Cameron reached to take Christopher , but the boy's arms locked around Rosalie's neck . He refused to let go . " I've got him , " she said softly . " I'm not tired . " Cameron hesitated , then nodded and backed off . As they neared the door , a tall silhouette waited at the entrance . Rosalie slowed , her eyes narrowing . The figure stepped into the candlelight . It was Micah .

He came closer , his gaze sliding over her like a silent scan . When he saw she was unharmed , his shoulders relaxed . Rosalie's tone turned sharp . " You shouldn't be standing outside at this hour . The air's freezing . " " Cameron was with me , " she added quickly . " I wasn't alone . " Micah's eyes flicked toward Cameron . His voice was calm but edged with frost . " Your medicine has been working great for me . I'm fine now . The cold won't kill me . " Rosalie didn't respond . She carried the sleeping Christopher inside and set him down carefully on her bed .

Then she hurried to the other room where the injured beastman lay . Candlelight burned weakly in the corner . Their pale light flickered against the walls , stretching long shadows across the floor . Three figures stood inside . Leon was near the bed . Elijah leaned by the window , arms folded , watching . Declan stood in the far corner , silent and unreadable . It was a rare sight . All her beastmen were together . Rosalie stepped to the bedside . Leon moved just enough to give her space , but stayed close to watch her . Her back stiffened .

The air felt heavy , She could feel every pair of eyes locked on her , sharp and cold . The gaze beside her was the most unbearable of all . It pressed against her skin , hot and intense , making her pulse race . " Cameron , get me a bucket of hot water . And bring a clean hide while you're at it . " Cameron moved without a word . He returned quickly ,acing everything beside her . 1/2 18:17 Tue , Dec 30GG . Chapter 17 Healing Up 43.9 % Finished Rosalie wiped the dried blood from the beastman's cheek . She bought some anti - inflammatory powder from the system . The gash was deep .

If it got infected , he wouldn't survive the night . She clenched the powder in her fist . She couldn't just pull it out of thin air in front of them . So she walked into the kitchen , pretended to grind herbs , and came back holding it like she'd made it herself . But her husbands didn't leave . Not one of them . They stood there , quiet and watchful , their eyes following her every move . Her heart started racing . She knew she hadn't slipped up . Not until today , maybe . But if they found out she wasn't the real Rosalie , what would they do ? They already hated her enough .

She didn't even want to think about it . Her hand stayed steady as she sprinkled the powder , but her heartbeat was all over the place . When she finished , she forced a calm smile . " It's late . I'm going to bed . " She turned to leave . A strong hand gripped her wrist , hard enough to crush bone . Pain tore through her arm . Rosalie cried out ,

her breath catching . Leon's eyes were like black ice . " You're not our Matriarch . Who are you ? " The words hit her like a slap . Her knees went weak . Where had she slipped ? She asked herself . Elijah stepped closer .

His expression was just like that night he nearly strangled her . The cold edge of a knife pressed against her throat . The blade caught the candlelight , sharp and silver . Rosalie's breath hitched . Sweat slid down her temple . " What are you doing ? " she shouted . " Let me go ! " Cameron's voice broke in panic . He had no idea why things were taking a turn for the worse all of a sudden . " Are you out of your minds ? You can't threaten her like that ! Let her go ! " Declan grabbed him before he could reach her , holding him still . Rosalie felt her stomach twist . Her body trembled .

She shut her eyes , took a long breath , then opened them again . Tears blurred her vision . Her voice cracked . Her body shivered . " I know I made mistakes before . I was kicked out of the tribe . I lost everyone . " Send Gifts admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel Chapter 18 - Chapter 18

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Chapter 18 Interrogation " I'm already destroyed . What more do you want ? Must I die before you're happy ? " She moved forward , eyes closed , pushing toward the knife . Finished The blade jerked back . Elijah's laugh was soft , cold , and cruel . " If you didn't look exactly like her , I'd swear you were a fake . " Funny how you've changed . Suddenly you can cook . Suddenly you can save lives . You've become someone worth watching . " The icy tip of the knife lifted her chin . Elijah's face was awless and cold , like marble lit by firelight .

Rosalie's heart pounded , but she didn't look away . She held his gaze , knowing exactly what kind of man stood before her . Elijah wasn't bluffing . He would kill her without hesitation . " Enough . " Leon's voice tore through the room like thunder . He swung his arm , knocking the knife clean from Elijah's hand . The blade nicked Rosalie's jaw , and a thin line of blood shimmered down her pale skin . The sting burned . Elijah turned his head , his eyes locking with Leon's . Rosalie's knees went weak . Her body turned to ice .

She started to fall , but Leon caught her around the waist before she hit the floor . Her wrist still ached from where he'd grabbed her earlier . Without thinking , she shoved him away . Leon froze in place , arms suspended midair , disbelief flickering across his face

. The door slammed open . Micah stood in the doorway , his gaze cutting straight to Rosalie's pale cheeks and the crimson streak on her face . The air in the room changed instantly . It grew heavy , sharp , suffocating .

He stormed forward , his movement quick and violent , knocking Leon aside before sweeping Rosalie into his arms . His pupils thinned into razor slits , gleaming like a serpent's in the candlelight . Every breath he took seemed to hum with the threat of venom . Elijah sighed , bored , his lips curling faintly . " How dull . " e turned and walked out , his footsteps echoing coldly down the hall . Leon reached forward , his hand trembling slightly . He wanted to wipe the blood from Rosalie's chin , but she turned her head and buried it against Micah's chest , refusing his touch .

Micah's hand shot out , slapping Leon's away with force . lis tone was as cold as steel . " She doesn't want you touching her . " He lifted her with ease and walked out . Cameron tore free from Declan's hold and chased after hem , panic flashing in his eyes . Leon's hand moved to his chest . The sound of his heart eat pounded against the faint crackle of the candle 1/2 18:17 Tue , Dec 30GG . Chapter 18 Interrogation flame . 9 % °

Finished He didn't understand himself anymore . He knew she wasn't the same Matriarch he once knew . He could have exposed her truth tonight .

Elijah had practically handed him the chance . But he hadn't taken it . He'd stopped the knife instead . And when she looked at him with fear in her eyes , his chest had twisted with pain so deep it almost made him sick . She was scared of him . That realization clawed at him like a wound that wouldn't heal . Leon stood there in silence for what felt like forever . Then he exhaled slowly , his gaze dropping to the floor . Something inside him shifted , quiet but final . In her room , Rosalie sat at the edge of the bed .

Micah knelt in front of her , carefully wiping the blood from her face with a soft cloth . Her body had stopped trembling . She looked at him and forced a faint smile . " Thank you , Micah . " His eyes softened , full of worry that seemed to darken at the edges . He took her hand gently , his thumb brushing her skin . " Matriarch , " he said softly , " what do you think of me ? " Rosalie froze . Her breath caught . She tried to pull her hand free , but his grip only tightened . " You're a good beastman , Micah , " she whispered . " You're the gentlest one I've ever met .

" His gaze lingered on her face , intense and unshaken . " Then let me be yours , " he said quietly . " Let me be your real husband , Matriarch . " Rosalie's thoughts scattered . She couldn't grasp if Micah meant what she feared he meant . Micah spoke again . His voice was steady . " Matriarch , I'm serious . I don't care how you treated me before . I'm done holding on to that . " He leaned closer . " I want to stay with you . I want to protect you . I want to take care of you . " " Micah , I told you I would write you a letter of release , you ... " She never finished .

Warm lips brushed hers and stole the rest . His scent swept over her . The kiss broke a second later , quick but enough to freeze her breath . Micah dropped to his knees . His back stayed rigid . " Matriarch , don't talk about any release . I won't leave . " His knees hit the floor with a hard thud . The sound shot through the room like a strike . It made her own legs twitch . Heat climbed up her neck . He had brought this up so many times , and she had dodged him each time . Now he knelt in front of her , stubborn and determined . She let out a sigh . She couldn't run from it anymore .

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Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel Chapter 19 - Chapter 19

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Chapter 19 Stand Up " Stand up ," she said . He stayed glued to the ground . " I won't move unless you say yes ." He almost never pulls this . A small laugh slipped from her lips . Fine . I'll let you be my husband . " Micah's head snapped up . His eyes went wide . " You mean it ? You really mean it ? " Rosalie held his arm and helped him up . " I mean it . I'm not lying ." 39 % 8 Finished Her chest tightened . Micah had been the first to worry about her after she arrived in this world . He had waited for her when she came home late .

He'd left warm oatmeal by her bedside , and blown out her candle when she drifted off to sleep . She had seen all of it . If she needed someone by her side , Micah would not be a bad choice . Rosalie wasn't the type to hide her feelings . If she liked someone , she could take a chance . She held his hand . Her eyes looked bright and clear . " Micah , I know how good you are to me . " If you want to be my husband , then I'll say yes . " But if the day comes when you want to leave , tell me . I treated you wrong before . I won't lock you in . " Micah's voice shook with anger and devotion .

" Matriarch , I'm never leaving you . Only death can make me go . " Rosalie smiled . She leaned in and placed a light kiss at the corner of his lips . " Matriarch ... " A rosy blush swept across Micah's face . His eyes stayed fixed on Rosalie , warm and full of emotion . The space between them pulled tight . The air felt charged . A heavy crash shattered the moment . The door flew open . They broke apart fast . Cameron burst in with wild energy . He didn't notice the shadow of annoyance in Rosalie's eyes . Micah almost growled . He wanted to drag the fox outside and leave him there for days .

Cameron darted forward . His hands clamped on Rosalie's shoulders . His voice shook .
" Matriarch , are you hurt ? Tell me right now ! " Micah smacked his hand away . His tone dropped low . " Is late . She needs rest . Stop hovering over her . " " Oh ."
Cameron stepped back , then turned . " If the Matriarch is going to sleep , why are you still here ? " Micah's jaw tightened . Read the room , you for ! 1/2 18:17 Tue , Dec 30GG . Chapter 19 Stand Up Rosalie touched Micah's shoulder with a gentle tap . Her voice softened . " Go on . Get some sleep . " Micah's eyes warmed again .

" Matriarch , goodnight . " " Goodnight , Micah . " 9 % Finished Cameron pointed at himself . " Matriarch , I need a goodnight too . " Rosalie let out a tiny sigh . " Goodnight , Cammo . " Cameron brightened . He tugged Micah out of the room Rosalie drifted into sleep . A quiet shadow waited outside her window and did not leave . By morning , the wolf cub lay beside her bed . His eyes were large and wet as he stared up at her . Rosalie knew he was frightened . She reached into her pocket and slipped a piece of candied fruit into his mouth . Christopher had never tasted anything so sweet .

His tight nerves eased at once . Rosalie checked on the wounded beastman . The injury looked awful , but the skin had begun to knit . She added more powder and prepared to send someone to fetch Grace . The man and the cub had been gone all night . Grace had to be terrified . Leon walked toward her with a bowl of corn oatmeal . Rosalie eyed the bowl . Something felt strange . Leon rarely acted thoughtful . Leon caught the look and seemed stung . He lowered his gaze . " Matriarch , please eat some corn oatmeal . " Leon stepped forward .

Rosalie jerked back fast , like fear snapped through her nerves . She stumbled right into Micah's calm , solid chest . Her frightened eyes softened as soon as she saw him . " Matriarch , watch yourself , " Micah murmured . Their eyes met and held . The air thickened between them , sweet and quiet . Leon watched the scene . A sharp sting shot through his chest . His breath scraped like sand in his throat . " Matriarch ..." he said , his voice rough . Rosalie finally acknowledged him , but she still didn't look his way . " Please head to the tribe , " she said .

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Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel Chapter 20 - Chapter 20

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Chapter 20 Advice 9 % 2 Finished " Tell Grace her beastman and Christopher are here . " Tell her also that they're safe , and she can take her time " Yes , " Leon said . When he reached the doorway , he looked back once . Rosalie's fingertip hooked around Micah's , swinging his finger like she was holding onto a small secret . Leon shut his eyes . His body shifted into his beast form as he sprinted into the distance . Grace's beastman was awake . She sat beside him , tears streaking down her face as she held the little wolf cub tight against her chest . Rosalie spoke gently .

" Grace , he's alive . That's good news , so don't drown yourself in fear ." Grace clutched her hand . Her voice shook . " Rosalie , I can't thank you enough . " If you hadn't helped him , he would be gone . " She wiped her cheeks and nudged the cub toward Rosalie . " Rosalie , take Christopher as your godson . We'll always break bread with you . " Rosalie gave a soft , helpless smile . She opened her mouth , but Cameron jumped in , outraged . " No way ! " he shouted . Grace stared . She had never seen a beastman act like that . She grabbed Rosalie's hand . " Rosalie , you can't spoil him .

A husband needs rules . If you let him act up , he'll walk all over you ." Rosalie laughed lightly . " Cammo , go bring us some water ." Cameron knew he had gone too far . He lowered his head . " Yes , Matriarch ." Grace already spoke to Rosalie like she was family . " Rosalie , keep the cub . He'll help you when he grows up ." She glanced at the corner of the room . " And those husbands of yours don't seem very thoughtful . You can always release them . " Grace kept talking , drifting off more and more . Rosalie listened with a small smile , the corners of her eyes soft and bright .

The bowl shattered on the floor . Cameron's face drained of color . His eyes rimmed red . His lips shook . " You want to release every single one of us ? " He froze as if a thunder struck him frozen . His teeth binto his lip until it turned bright red , staring at Rosalie with hurt and fury tangled together . Then he spin around and bolted out of the room . Grace jumped up . " Rosalie ! Your beastman needs someeal manners . He actually had the gall to throw attitude at you . " 1/2 18:17 Tue , Dec 30 Chapter 20 Advice 9 % Finished Rosalie pressed her hand on Grace's arm .

" Grace , ever since I was kicked out of the tribe , I've been thinking a lot . " I used to be arrogant . These men only stayed because they were forced . " I see things clearer now . There's no point holding on to husbands who never cared for me . When the time comes , I'll let them all go ." Grace's voice softened . She could hear the forlornness in Rosalie's voice . She let out a sigh . " Rosalie , no matter what you did before , I know you're a good person . " If they don't treasure you , that just means they don't know quality when it's right in front of them .

" Rosalie gave a faint nod . Grace tugged her closer . " So take this cub . I see you as family . Don't push me away . " Rosalie crouched so she faced the little wolf cub . " Christopher , do you want to be my godson ? " Christopher blinked at her . " If I become your godson , will there always be the sweet fruit in the morning ? " Rosalie touched his

soft fur . " If you want it , you'll always get it ." He grinned wide and leapt into her arms .
" You're my godmother then ! " " Of course , " Rosalie answered softly . Once things
settled , Grace got ready to leave .

Her husband had to stay for a few more days . The wound was too deep to risk moving
him . The cub refused to leave Rosalie's side and Grace let him stay . Before stepping
out , Rosalie asked , " Grace , that beastman who brought you soy sauce last time .
Where did you run into him ? " Grace paused to think . " Near the House of Delicacies .
Someone was chasing him . He hid there with a bad injury . If we hadn't walked by , he
would've died . " Send Gifts admin