

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 161 Hurt Finished She could feel the heat from the chest behind her rise sharply, moving with his heavy breaths. Hot air brushed against her ear. Leon tried hard to rein in his emotions. He buried his head on Rosalie's shoulder and said in a low voice, "Matriarch, please don't tease me." Rosalie felt something hard pressing uncomfortably against her. She laughed, broke free from Leon's arms, and ran outside. "I'm going to eat first.

You should come out soon!" Leon leaned back on his hands and sat on the bed, watching Rosalie run off after teasing him. He looked helpless. After all, she was the matriarch he'd chosen himself. He could only accept it. After finishing her meal, Rosalie asked Declan and Leon to go into the city with her. Jewel had been there yesterday, so she hadn't been able to ask much. Today, she needed to carefully ask Yuna about Jewel's background and why Jewel wanted their rice. On the way, Rosalie told Declan about the gold and told him to return it as soon as possible.

Declan agreed reluctantly and said he would return it house by house over the next few days. Rosalie shot him a sharp look. He had taken it from more than one house? This little thief dragon really had no shame. The reason Declan was unwilling was because he had not actually stolen those things. Back then, he had taken them from the tribe leader to please Rosalie. Now, the tribe leader didn't even want to see him, a dragon who favored outsiders, so Declan felt he might as well keep them. But seeing how firm Rosalie was, he decided to return them anyway.

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As long as it made Rosalie happy, it was fine. When they arrived at Yuna's place, they didn't see her. A guard at the door stopped Rosalie and said coldly, "Mrs. Sherman is not home today. Please come back another day." This attitude was clearly wrong. Normally, there were no guards at the city lord's estate, and Rosalie could always enter directly. Yuna had never turned her away before. 1 1/3 20: Tue, Ja Chapter 161 Hurt Does Yuna not want to see me? Or did Jewel do something again? ((24) Finished Rosalie pressed her lips together and glanced outside.

Several unfamiliar, tall beastmen were watching from nearby. So, it really was related to Jewel. Rosalie tightened her lips. Jewel was relentless and had even sent people to watch this place. Rosalie knew she wouldn't be able to see Yuna today. "Let's go." She turned and left. Only then did the hidden beastmen withdraw their gazes. Since she couldn't see Yuna, Rosalie went straight to find Monica. There were also beastmen around Monica's home, but no one stopped Rosalie. When Monica saw Rosalie, her expression stiffened slightly, but she still warmly pulled Rosalie to sit down.

Monica chatted about everyday things with Rosalie. Whenever Rosalie mentioned Yuna or Jewel, Monica quickly changed the subject, as if she were afraid someone might hear. Rosalie noticed this and pressed her lips together, then cooperated and followed Monica's lead. After chatting for

a while, Monica smiled and placed her hand on Rosalie's belly. She asked, "Your baby will be born in a few months. Are you nervous?" Rosalie felt Monica trace something on her belly. It was a letter-H. Rosalie understood instantly.

She clutched her stomach and bent over in pain, cold sweat pouring down her forehead. Her voice became strained, and she looked extremely uncomfortable. "My stomach hurts so badly!" Leon and Declan rushed to Rosalie's side at once. With their bodies blocking the view, Rosalie shot them a look to signal she was pretending. Only then did Leon and Declan relax, but they still acted very anxious. Declan's eyes flickered as he grabbed Monica's wrist and snapped, "You touched my matriarch's stomach, and then she started hurting. I don't care."

You must go with her to the Healers' Guild." Monica also pretended to be shocked, widening her eyes. "You're being unreasonable. Her health has nothing to do with me. I'm not going! 213 20:04 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 161 Hurt "If you want to go, then go by yourselves." Declan's expression turned fierce and frightening. Leon spoke up at the right moment, "Enough. The most important thing now is to take the matriarch to the Healers' Guild." 1.5K 1 admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 162 Monica's Warning Finished Declan glanced at Monica in silent apology, then hoisted her onto his shoulder. At the same time, Leon scooped Rosalie up in his arms, and the two of them rushed out at full speed. As Declan ran, he shouted, "I don't care. You have to take responsibility for my Matriarch. You have to go!" His voice carried far, and it was hard to tell whether he meant Monica to hear it, or someone else entirely. The moment they disappeared, several shadowy figures burst out from the darkness and chased after them.

The four moved fast and quickly reached the Healers' Guild. Sabrina was inside, impatiently shooing Henry away. Henry held a bundle of herbs in his left hand and kept asking questions nonstop. The sudden commotion startled her. When she saw Rosalie's pale face, Sabrina's heart skipped a beat. Had something gone wrong with the baby? But in the next second, Rosalie jumped down effortlessly, grabbed Monica, and ran upstairs. She shouted back at Sabrina, "If anyone comes after us, stop them.

You have to stop them!" Only seconds after they rushed upstairs, another group stormed in behind them, looking fierce and aggressive. Sabrina's expression hardened. The beastman leading them was heavily built, his footsteps shaking the floor as he walked. He scanned the room, didn't see who he was looking for, and then fixed his gaze on Sabrina. He frowned and demanded harshly, "Did you see two men and two women?" Sabrina lied without blinking. "No." The beastman roared, "Don't lie to me. I saw them come in. Where are they?

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Upstairs, right?" Convinced Sabrina was working with Rosalie and the others, he shoved her aside and started toward the stairs. Suddenly, his wrist was grabbed in a crushing grip, pain shooting through him as cold sweat broke out. Henry had hold of him, a smile on his lips that never reached his eyes. 1/3 20:04 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 162 Monica's Warning Finished Upstairs, Rosalie and the others hurried into an empty room. With no one watching, Monica

finally relaxed. She grabbed Rosalie's hand anxiously, speaking fast. "Rosalie, Jewel threatened my mother.

If you don't give her whatever raw rice item she wants, she'll attack Vaford. She even sent people to watch us. My mother didn't refuse to see you because she wanted to. She couldn't. She didn't want to put you in a difficult position." Rosalie had guessed as much, but she never expected Jewel to go this far, threatening an entire city and the surrounding tribes. It had forced Yuna into an impossible situation. On one side was the threat of war, and on the other was her daughter's savior. Not knowing what to do, she chose to see no one at all.

Monica knew the truth and seized the chance to tell Rosalie everything, hoping she'd be prepared. Rosalie's expression grew heavy, Jewel wasn't someone to underestimate. She smiled faintly at Monica. "Thank you for telling me. I'll figure something out." Sabrina couldn't hold them off much longer. They had to go back down before anything looked suspicious. Monica stormed ahead, shouting, "I told you this had nothing to do with me. You dragged me here anyway. I can't believe you're like this.

Don't come looking for me again!" Rosalie lay in Leon's arms and was shocked to see the beastmen who had followed them. sprawled on the floor, all groaning in pain. Henry stood with one foot planted on a beastman's chest, smiling pleasantly. "Don't you know any manners? Who told you you could go upstairs?" Rosalie was startled by his strength. She hadn't expected Henry to be this formidable. When Sabrina saw them come down, she called out, "Henry, that's enough." The moment she spoke, the fierce Henry pulled his foot back and obediently stood behind her.

Rosalie continued to act unwell and exchanged a glance with Sabrina. Sabrina stepped forward and said, "Your Matriarch can't handle strong emotions. You really shouldn't put her through this again." Rosalie buried her face against Leon's chest, but her eyes quietly swept over the group of beastmen. 2/3 20:04 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 162 Monica's Warning (?4) Finished One staggering figure tried to flee outside. Rosalie gave a low command, "Cameron, grab him." 。 1.5K admin

Apocalypse?! Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 163 Into the Lion's Den 24 Finished Without another word, Cameron moved. His figure blurred as he bolted outside after the fleeing man. The rest of the group showed no visible wounds, yet they were curled on the ground in agony. Henry always struck where no one could see, leaving pain that was unbearable. Monica had delivered her message and kept up the act of having fallen out with Rosalie, storming angrily toward the street. Rosalie followed shortly after, heading home as well.

Along the way, Cameron carried someone over his shoulder. It was the beastman who had tried to escape earlier. When they returned, Gael and Julien were rushing to finish the last two rooms. Seeing Rosalie and the others come back, they stopped what they were doing and stared at the man on Cameron's shoulder. Once the captive was secured, Rosalie handed him to Leon for questioning. Leon knew exactly what she wanted to learn. It wasn't until nightfall that Leon finally pushed the door open and shook his head.

Rosalie hadn't expected it, but no matter how Leon threatened or tempted him, the beastman refused to reveal a single thing about Jewel. Leon did manage to confirm one thing. The beastman was deeply infatuated with Jewel, though he wasn't her husband. Rosalie stood in front of him. The beastman glared at her, furious. "Jewel is the greatest female in the world. How could a male like me ever be worthy of her?" As he spoke, his feverish gaze turned to Leon. "But you're not bad. You'd be worthy of being Ms.

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Jewel's husband." Leon looked disgusted, clearly unwilling to let that name be associated with him. "I already have a Matriarch. Don't lump me in with trash like that." The beastman froze in disbelief, then erupted in rage. He lunged forward, only to be yanked back by the ropes binding him. Gasping with anger, he shouted, "Don't you dare. Don't you dare insult Ms. Jewel!" Rosalie hadn't expected his obsession with Jewel to be this extreme. He couldn't tolerate a 1/3 20:04 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 163 Into the Lion's Den single unkind word about her.

: 24 Finished Just what had Jewel done to make so many beastmen loyal enough to risk their lives for her? Seeing how unstable he was and realizing they would get nothing more from him, Rosalie had no desire to listen to his screaming. She stuffed a cloth into his mouth. His eyes were bloodshot, bulging with fury. Rosalie stepped outside, lost in thought. That night, she called Gael and Julien into the room. After pressing her lips together, she said, "Gael, Julien, Jewel has never met you. She shouldn't recognize your faces. I have a task for you.

Get close to her and dig up her secrets." Gael's eyes widened slightly. "Matriarch, you want me to charm another female?" Julien stayed silent at his side, clearly uneasy with the idea as well. Rosalie sighed. This was a major compromise for her, but she didn't want Yuna trapped in an impossible position, and she didn't want her own movements restricted either. This was the only option left. Her gaze swept over them as she said calmly, "If you do exactly as I say, I won't casually bring up the idea of sending you away again." At that, Gael's eyes lit up.

Julien also looked quietly pleased, his lips parting. "Alright." That very night, Gael and Julien changed into worn, tattered clothes and hid along Jewel's usual route. They pretended to be beastmen cast out by their families, even giving themselves visible injuries to make the act convincing and lure Jewel in. From Rosalie's observations, Jewel needed beastmen to work for her, but she clearly favored good-looking ones. Sure enough, Jewel hesitated at first, but the moment she saw the brothers' striking faces, she immediately softened and warmly brought them back to her home.

The first step of the plan, infiltration, was a complete success. The next day, when Jewel made another grand appearance, two breathtaking beastmen followed behind her, one cold and detached, the other proud and aloof. 2/3 Chapter 163 Into the Lion's Den 47 24 Finished With a casual wave of her hand, Jewel had Gael bend his back and kneel beside her, listening closely as she whispered in his ear. He smiled at just the right moments. But it was all an act. Where Jewel couldn't see, Gael's burning gaze stayed fixed on Rosalie not far away. 1.5K admin

Chapter 164 The Setup Finished Jewel, on the other hand, was in a great mood. Two handsome, refined beastmen like these were far better than the ugly leftovers she usually

took in. Maybe she could consider bringing them into her bedroom as husbands someday. She smiled and shot Rosalie a provocative look. Her lips moved slightly as she said, "So, have you thought it through? My patience isn't endless." Rosalie waved a hand behind her. A beastman was shoved forward, stumbling before dropping to his knees.

He didn't have any obvious injuries, but his hair and clothes were a mess, and his whole body reeked. Jewel covered her nose, clearly not recognizing the filthy person in front of her. Julien stepped forward and kicked the beastman hard in the shoulder, sending him rolling across the ground, even more miserable. He said coldly, "Someone this disgusting dares get close to Ms. Jewel?" The next second, the beastman looked up at Jewel, tears and snot streaming down his face as he cried hoarsely, "Ms. Jewel, it's me, Calvin. I'm your Calvin.

"Don't you want me anymore?" Jewel froze, then her face drained of color. She had so many beastmen under her, how could she remember every single one of them? The person she had just been openly despising was actually Calvin. Losing face like this in front of Rosalie made her furious. She struggled to keep her composure, but her expression still turned ugly. Her tone hardened as she looked at Rosalie. "You kidnapped my beastman? What do you're doing?" you think Rosalie replied with a mocking smile, "Your man wandered into the wrong place. I was kind enough to return him to you.

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You should be thanking me." Jewel shot Rosalie a hateful glare. She had thought this task would be easy. She hadn't expected Rosalie to be this troublesome. She took a deep breath, her face darkening. "Rosalie, you'll pay for everything you've done." 1/3 24 Chapter 164 The Setup After leaving that threat behind, she turned and walked away. The large group gradually disappeared, leaving behind only a mess of footprints in the courtyard.

Finished If Jewel truly had the backing of a major tribe and her actions were ordered by them, then Rosalie might really be forced to compromise to protect her own people and Vaford. But one question still nagged at her. Why would a powerful tribe send out a female whose main skill was seducing males to negotiate? None of it made sense. That night, Rosalie didn't go to sleep. She sat on her bed, clearly waiting for someone. The window opened, and Julien slipped inside. He was in a hurry, his hair hastily tousled.

In the darkness, their eyes met as Julien said, "Matriarch, Jewel plans to poison the rice shop tomorrow." Rosalie's heart jolted. Had Jewel lost her mind? People came and went from the rice shop every day. All of Vaford, along with the surrounding tribes, relied on rice as their staple food. Everyone bought from there daily. If Jewel poisoned it, damaging Rosalie's reputation would be the least of it. Countless lives would be at risk. Rosalie had thought Jewel was merely arrogant. She hadn't expected her to be this vicious. Forcing her racing heart to calm, Rosalie said, "I understand.

Be careful. If there's any sign you've been exposed, pull back immediately." Julien had slipped out just to deliver the warning. He couldn't stay long. After passing on the message, he hurried away. Before dawn the next morning, Rosalie had Leon carry her to the rice shop. She hung a sign announcing it was closed and locked the doors tightly. Then she went to Sabrina's house, practically dragged her out, and took her into the mountains to gather herbs. Closing

the rice shop was only a temporary measure. There was no telling what Jewel would try next. Rosalie needed a foolproof plan.

As expected, nothing happened on the day the rice shop was closed. But on the second day, while the shop remained shut, someone appeared in front of it, kneeling and wailing loudly while holding a beastman whose face had turned purple. 2/3 Chapter 164 The Setup 24 Finished Rosalie had already anticipated that Jewel wouldn't stop there. She rushed to the rice shop with Sabrina. After clearing away the onlookers, Sabrina checked the beastman's pulse. Her expression turned strange as she shook her head at Rosalie. Rosalie knelt down and examined him herself, her expression just as confused.

There were no signs of poisoning at all. But the female holding the beastman didn't care. She cried out loudly, "My beastman ate your rice and ended up like this. He still hasn't woken up!"

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Chapter 165 Provoked "Your rice almost killed someone. Who would dare buy from you again?" 24 Finished Murmurs rippled through the crowd. Rosalie immediately understood what was going on. Poisoning hadn't worked, so they had hired plants to frame her instead. Rosalie let out a cold laugh. Seeing her smile, the female raised her voice even more. "You're heartless. My beastman ate your rice and ended up like this, and you're still laughing?" Rosalie's gaze turned icy. If I don't laugh now, I'll make you cry later. She exchanged a look with Sabrina. They understood each other without words.

Sabrina stepped forward and dragged the female aside. Then Rosalie pulled out a set of needles she had not used in a long time. The needles gleamed with a sharp, cold light. Rosalie picked the thickest one and drove it straight into the beastman's body. The female tried to shout, but Sabrina clamped a hand firmly over her mouth, not letting her make a sound. As the needle went in, the beastman's body jerked. Large beads of sweat poured down his forehead as he struggled to endure the pain. Of course it hurt. Rosalie had hit a pain point directly. He was now suffering bone-deep agony.

The beastman still wouldn't open his eyes, sweat pouring down his face, so Rosalie picked up another needle and drove it into a second pressure point. This time, he couldn't hold it in. With a loud howl, he sprang up, shaking all the needles loose. Rosalie stood there with her hands on her hips. The female stared in shock, her body going limp. She shot the beastman a furious look. She would deal with him later. He had taken so much silver for this job, and he couldn't even handle something this small. It was just two needles. How painful could it be? And he couldn't even endure that?

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The beastman was soaked in cold sweat. The bone-crushing pain still seemed to linger in his body. Leon appeared at some point and grabbed the beastman by the arm. Rosalie picked up a piece of damp animal hide and walked over with a smile that didn't reach 1/3 20:04 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 165 Provoked her eyes. "Why are you sweating so much? Let me wipe that for you." A 24 Finished She scrubbed his face roughly. The purple color instantly came off, leaving patches of pale skin and leftover discoloration that looked ridiculous. "Oh? So even after being poisoned, your face paint can come off?"

Impressive." Her sarcasm was obvious to everyone around. A few people recognized the pair and began pointing and whispering. It wouldn't take half a day before word spread through the tribe that these two had tried to scam someone and failed. It was hard to imagine how they would show their faces again. Seeing that the act had been exposed, the female grabbed the beastman and tried to leave, but Rosalie politely blocked her path. Her eyes were cold. "You think you can scam someone and just walk away?

Keep dreaming." At a single glance from Rosalie, both of them were tightly bound and taken away. The surrounding beastmen weren't surprised at all. They even thought it was deserved. If you did something wrong, being punished by the owner was only natural. Rosalie knew exactly who had sent them, so there was no need to interrogate them further. She had them tied up securely and sent straight to Jewel's door. Jewel looked at the two of them with fury and disappointment. Julien stepped forward and removed the animal hide gag from the female's mouth.

The female's face was flushed from lack of air. Finally able to breathe, she looked at Jewel and said, "Rosalie told me to ask you if this is really all you've got." Jewel's eyes instantly turned red. That Rosalie actually dared to provoke her like this. She waved her hand, ordering the beastmen to untie the ropes. The female dragged her beastman away in disgrace. Jewel was left alone, so angry her head spun. If she failed again, the credit would be taken by someone else. She would never allow that to happen. A vicious glint flashed in Jewel's eyes.

Since Rosalie refused to cooperate, she would have to use extreme measures. 2/3 20 The wore ey wwed a beastmals and whispered a few words ime his ear, her Tere Tow Julien, acade or far away, couldn't hear a thing. Bulging from jewel's rothless expression, a had feeling crept into his chest. The woman who received the order headed out. Julien wanted to ask around, but jewel callest As Julien walked to her side, his thoughts were filled with one question. #hat was the planning re de next that would harm the Matriarch? 7.5K admin

Chapter 166 What Do You Need? 24 Finished Seeing his distraction, Jewel's lips curved slightly. Her fingertips traced the bridge of his nose, then the sharp line of his jaw, and finally pinched his chin. Jewel gazed into Julien's blue eyes. They looked like a calm, boundless sea-the kind that made people want to drown in them. Julien, however, kept his expression controlled, forcing himself to endure the discomfort flooding his body. Everywhere Jewel touched felt unbearable. He couldn't tolerate being touched by any female other than Rosalie. He nearly wanted to snap her fingers one by one.

Suppressing the dark thoughts in his mind, he asked, "Ms. Jewel, what do you need?" Jewel let out a soft laugh. "Your eyes are beautiful." As she spoke, she leaned closer, and Julien's expression changed instantly. He stepped back sharply, retreating two steps. The impatience in his eyes was impossible to hide. Jewel froze for a moment, then anger surged uncontrollably. Who did he think he was, daring to reject her touch? This was an honor she was giving him. She was willing to favor him, and he dared to refuse? If she hadn't saved him and his brother, they might have died without a trace.

Jewel clenched her teeth. The humiliation she'd endured over the past few days boiled over into rage. Her eyes burned red, stripped of her usual elegance and composure. She pulled out the vine whip at her waist. It was woven from dried tendons, tough and flexible, snapping

through the air with a sharp hiss. The whip was a sickly green tinged with black and carried an unpleasant stench. Jewel shouted harshly, "Bow to me!" Julien stared at her, his back straight and unyielding.

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Jewel let out a cold laugh, stepped forward, tore open Julien's shirt, and lashed his back several times without mercy. 1/3 Chapter 166 What Do You Need? A24 Finished In an instant, winding streaks of blood spread across Julien's back. He didn't make a sound, never once gasping or crying out in pain, standing straight the entire time. Only when Jewel's arm finally tired did she slam the whip onto the ground. Bright red blood soaked into the whip, making its color even more grotesque. Julien's tall figure remained unmoving. Only drops of blood fell slowly to the floor.

After venting her anger, Jewel finally calmed down. Looking at this silent, unyielding man, her gaze turned appreciative. Only a beastman this strong was worthy of being her husband. Julien hadn't expected Jewel to be this unhinged. Minor injuries meant nothing to him, but kneeling to her was absolutely impossible. Jewel returned to her seat and spoke with fake mercy. "You may go. Help with what I assigned to Sixto earlier. If anything goes wrong again, I won't spare you." Julien had been waiting for this. He urgently wanted to know what kind of scheme Jewel was planning this time.

Without waiting for her to say more, he gave a slight nod and walked out. Blood dripped along his path, trailing to the doorway and leaving a crooked crimson line behind him. Julien had no idea where Sixto had been sent to work. By the time he found him, it was already the next day. Sixto was sneaking around on Rosalie's rooftop, spying, when Julien grabbed him by the neck and dragged him down. Sixto yelped, "What are you doing, trying to scare me to death?" Julien looked terrible. He'd searched all night. The wounds on his back had gone untreated and were already infected.

His face was alarmingly red, his body burning with fever. Still, seeing the suspicion in Sixto's eyes, Julien took a deep breath, suppressing the violence in his gaze, and asked, "What's your assignment? Ms. Jewel sent me to help you." Sixto shook off Julien's hand, clearly irritated. Ever since the two brothers were brought back, Jewel had ignored everyone else. 2/3 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 166 What Do You Need? A 24 Finished In the past, when they did well, Jewel always gave small rewards. Sometimes she would hold their hands, sometimes pat their heads.

But now, all of Jewel's attention was on those two, without a single scrap left for anyone else. Sixto was jealous beyond measure. With Jewel not around, he had no intention of showing Julien any courtesy at all. 1.5K 1 3/3 admin

Chapter 167 I'm Not In Pain He snapped, "Are you trying to steal credit again? Get lost and stop getting in my way!" Finished Julien's breathing grew heavier. His eyes reddened, and he could barely hold back his violent instincts. He grabbed Sixto by the throat and slammed him against a tree, lifting him off the ground with a crushing grip. His voice sounded like it came from hell itself, sending chills down Sixto's spine. "What did she tell you to do? Say it, now!"

At that moment, only one thing filled Julien's mind. Matriarch is in danger. I have to protect Matriarch!

His eyes were bloodshot. Veins bulged in his hand as his grip tightened. Sixto's eyes bulged as he clawed desperately at Julien's hand, but it was useless. The fever had pushed Julien totally out of control. If this went on, unless someone noticed them, Sixto would die. Just then, someone grabbed Julien's arm and shouted anxiously into his ear, "Julien, what are you doing? Let go, now!" Julien's fevered mind slowly cleared. The voice kept calling him back, and little by little, he came back to himself. He turned and saw Rosalie's worried face.

He finally loosened his grip, and Sixto immediately slumped into unconsciousness. Julien turned toward Rosalie and clung to her, resting his head on her shoulder, suddenly looking fragile. As she held him, Rosalie was startled by the heat pouring off his body-it felt like she'd been pulled into a furnace, the heat seeping straight into her skin. She wrapped her arms around Julien's waist and patted his back, trying to soothe him. The moment her hand touched his back, she felt him flinch. Puzzled, Rosalie pulled her hand away and looked at her palm. It was smeared with blood.

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1/3 24 Chapter 167 I'm Not In Pain Under her horrified gaze, Julien's tall frame suddenly gave out, collapsing against her. She barely managed to hold him up so they didn't both fall. Just then, Micah came over, picked Julien up, and slung him over his shoulder. Cameron grabbed the unconscious Sixto and dragged him home. Micah laid Julien on the bed, and Rosalie pulled off his shirt. The sight of his back was shocking. Finished Whip marks crisscrossed his skin-some were just ugly purple bruises, but some places had been hit so hard the flesh was torn, raw and white at the edges.

Silently seething, Rosalie tended the wounds with care, applying medicine to each cut and scrape. When she finished, she sprinkled anti-inflammatory powder on his back. Dark circles ringed Julien's eyes, and his brows were tightly furrowed. It was obvious he couldn't sleep peacefully. Rosalie sat at his bedside, holding his hand and drawing comfort from the familiar warmth. Gradually, Julien's breathing grew deeper and steadier. She called quietly to Micah, who was waiting at the door. "Go make some oatmeal.

Julien can have it when he wakes up." Micah nodded and left Cameron outside to stand guard. Sixto woke up after a little while, clutching his aching neck in a daze-only to get knocked out again by a sharp blow to the back of the head from Declan. It was nearly noon when finally Julien woke up, drenched in sweat. Realizing the room was unfamiliar and that he was half-naked, he shot upright, instantly on alert. He noticed he was holding something in his palm. A flash of disgust crossed his face as he instinctively assumed it was Jewel and squeezed hard.

Only when Rosalie cried out in pain did he realize his mistake and quickly let go. His gaze focused on Rosalie, and the fierceness faded from his eyes. Julien took her hand and asked gently, "Did I hurt you?" Rosalie shook her head and shot back, "Are you in pain?" 213 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 167 I'm Not In Pain "No." Finished Julien looked up and froze-Rosalie's eyes were bright red, brimming with tears that refused to fall. He hadn't wanted her to find out

he was injured, and he never expected her to be so heartbroken when she saw his wounds. He pulled her into his arms, holding her tight.

"Matriarch, I'm not in pain." A single tear fell to the ground. Seeing how little Julien cared about his own injuries, Rosalie's heart ached for him. 1.5K 2112 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 admin

Apocalypse?! Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 168 Please Don't Cry If she hadn't sent Julien and Gael to spy, he never would've gotten hurt. Seeing Rosalie in tears, Julien's heart melted. Finished He patted her back gently and coaxed her, "Matriarch, don't cry. I swear, it doesn't hurt at all." "Liar. You passed out from the pain, and you're still trying to fool me." Rosalie's voice was thick with tears. Julien pressed a soft kiss to her ear and whispered, "It really doesn't hurt. But my heart hurts.

when I see you cry!" Hearing that, Rosalie laughed through her tears, caught off guard by Julien's teasing. Her lips curved up, but her tears kept streaming down. Her large, round eyes glistened with tears, making her look both pitiful and adorable. Julien didn't know what else to do, so he gently kissed the tears from her cheeks. Rosalie stopped crying, but her ears burned bright red, and every place Julien kissed left a lingering tingle. Julien could see her eyelashes fluttering, her gaze locked on him. He smiled. "Not crying anymore?" "Hmm," Rosalie answered softly.

She turned her face slightly away and took a couple of steps back, still letting Julien hold her hand. Looking at her, Julien suddenly remembered something. His expression turned serious. "Matriarch, Jewel won't wait long. For some reason, she's desperate to get her hands on the method for growing and processing rice. "She's going to make a move on you-maybe in the next few days. Sixto was just the scout she sent. "I passed out before I could get anything out of him. "And none of the beastmen with Jewel are actually her husband." That caught Rosalie's attention.

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She raised her brows, signaling him to continue. 1/3 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 168 Please Don't Cry (24 Finished "All those men she keeps around were either kicked out of their tribes or rescued by Jewel after getting into trouble. After she saved them, they became totally loyal and worked for her. "When she's in a good mood, she'll throw them some perks. When she's in a bad mood, she beats and scolds them." The scars on Julien's back were proof enough. Someone like Jewel could never represent a major tribe in negotiations. At first, Rosalie had only been a little suspicious.

Now she was almost sure. She just needed to confirm one last thing. If she were right, she would never let Jewel get away with it. Rosalie called Cameron over and whispered a few instructions. Cameron frowned, clearly unwilling. But after Rosalie hugged him and kissed his cheek and lips a few times, Cameron sulked for a moment, then leaned in and gave her a deep kiss right in front of Julien before reluctantly leaving. Rosalie's lips were left rosy and soft, her face a little flushed. She cleared her throat to cover her embarrassment.

Julien wondered what Rosalie was planning, but she only gave him a mysterious look and said he'd find out soon enough. Julien was hurt, but the plan couldn't be exposed yet, so

Rosalie let him go back for now. Of course, she also told Julien that if Jewel dared lay a hand on him again, he didn't need to hold back-he should fight back hard. She wasn't about to let anyone hurt her husband. Not when she wouldn't even allow it herself. When he left, Julien pressed a kiss to Rosalie's forehead, and she didn't turn him away.

Julien slung the unconscious Sixto over his shoulder and carried him to the river, dunking his head in the water. The cold river snapped Sixto awake instantly. He blinked in a daze, his neck aching, his head pounding, and his whole body sore. He clutched his head, groaning in pain, struggling to remember what had happened, but everything was a blur. "You fell in the water. I pulled you out," Julien said coldly. 24 Chapter 168 Please Don't Cry Finished Sixto's mind was foggy. He looked down at his soaking clothes in a daze and ended up believing him.

Rubbing his head, he muttered, "Why can't I remember anything? "Forget it. It doesn't matter. Ms. Jewel's orders still haven't been carried out yet." Finally getting to the point, Julien asked, "Ms. Jewel sent me to assist you." Sixto nodded and said, "Good, having someone to help is better than none. There are so many tough males at her house-it's hard to get close to her.

1.5K 3/3 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 admin

Chapter 169 Poisoning The Rice Bin 424 Finished "But every morning, two of their people always go out to build houses, and the rest go out with that female. "That leaves the house empty and makes it easier for us to move." "So what exactly are you planning?" Julien asked. Sixto's lips curled into a cold smile. "When the house is empty, we'll poison the rice bin. "That female is pregnant, right? If she eats it, she'll lose the baby-she might even die. "That's what happens when you don't listen to Ms. Jewel.

She needs to be taught a lesson." Just then, the smug Sixto suddenly felt a chill run down his back. He glanced over and saw Julien with his head lowered. Julien's fists clenched so tight he wanted to skin this man alive, but when he looked up again, was smiling. "Fine. Leave the poisoning to me." He held out his hand. Sixto was more than happy to let someone else take the risk, so he handed over a small animal-skin pouch and hurried off. "This is your job now. If you mess it up, Ms. Jewel won't forgive you!" He rubbed his still-sore head and wandered off to slack around somewhere.

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It was still early. Julien took the powder to Rosalie, and she used her system to analyze it, quickly identifying the poison. She let out a cold laugh. Jewel really had no patience-trying to poison her so soon. This poison was powerful but slow-acting. If Rosalie ate the poisoned rice, the poison would kick in after a few hours. If she ate enough, she'd not only lose the baby-her own life would be in danger too. It was a vicious plan. Rosalie clenched the colorless, tasteless powder in her fist. So they liked poison? She would let them have a taste of their own medicine.

She whispered a few words in Julien's ear. He nodded before going back to report. 1/2 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 169 Poisoning The Rice Bin "The poison's in." Sixto nearly fell out of his tree, eyes wide with shock. "That fast?" A 24 Finished His surprise quickly turned to excitement. The job was done-quick and clean. He was sure to get a reward from Jewel. He hopped down and ran off

to tell Jewel, not forgetting to warn Julien before he left. "This was all my work. You had nothing to do with it, got it?" Julien nodded obligingly.

"Got it, it was all you." He deliberately dragged out the last words, his meaning obvious. Sixto didn't notice, grinning as he hurried off. Julien followed behind. Jewel was surprised at how easy everything had gone. She'd thought Rosalie would be difficult, but it turned out to be easy. Sixto was all smiles. "Ms. Jewel, I waited all night and didn't dare close my eyes. When the hou was empty, I slipped the poison in the rice. No one will ever notice." "What about the animal-skin pouch?" Jewel asked.

Sixto hesitated, then lied smoothly, "I burned it right away, just in case." Jewel thought about it, then relaxed and motioned Sixto closer, rewarding him with a pat on the head. "Well done." But she glanced warily at Julien in the corner. Afraid Julien might steal his credit, Sixto rushed to add, "Ms. Jewel, I did it all myself. Julien was simply goofing around." Jewel hadn't expected Julien to do anything. After all, he was supposed to be her future husband. Small jobs like this were for lackeys like Sixto. After just a few pats, Jewel pulled her hand back, but Sixto still looked thrilled.

Right then, the door opened and Gael walked in. Gael carried himself differently from Julien-Julien always seemed cold and detached, like he didn't care about anyone. 1.5K 。 1 admin

Chapter 170 What Brings You Here? A 24 Finished Gael, on the other hand, carried himself with pride. He always held his head high and refused to meet Jewel's gaze. Jewel had no idea-it was simply because Gael disliked her and couldn't stand to look at her. But that only made Jewel more interested. She loved it when everyone followed her orders, but someone who refused to submit always caught her attention. Gael kept a cold face, glanced at Julien, and said calmly, "Ms. Jewel, someone's here." Then he stepped aside, and Rosalie walked in. Jewel tensed up, instantly alert.

Did Rosalie figure something out? But she kept her face calm and acted like nothing had happened. She gave a light smile. "Rosalie, what brings you here? Have you decided to work with me?" To her surprise, Rosalie nodded. Jewel was caught off guard at first, then smiled. She knew it-threats and bribes always worked Rosalie had caved in after all. Just as she was about to speak, Rosalie cut in. "Tonight, I want to invite you to my place to talk about rice cultivation. "And don't bring your whole group of husbands. Bring three at most. Any more, and I won't have it. "This is your only chance.

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If you don't come, you'll never get another offer like this." With that, Rosalie turned and walked out, leaving Jewel standing there, stunned. Jewel bit her lip. She wouldn't let her bring her husbands? What was Rosalie up to? But for the sake of her mission, Jewel decided to go anyway. She gritted her teeth, looked at Julien and Gael, and gave an order. "Come with me to Rosalie's place. Bring Sixto along, too." Both nodded slightly, but Jewel still frowned. She had a bad feeling about this. Just then, a beastman stumbled in, covered in blood. He rushed to whisper something in Jewel's ear.

Jewel's eyes went wide with shock, her face twisted with rage, and she slapped the messenger so hard he fell to the floor. 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 170 What Brings You Here? : She shouted, "How could you let Faith get away!" a 24 Finished After the slap, Jewel collapsed in her chair and anyone looking closely would see deep fear in her eyes. She took a long, shaky breath, then opened her eyes again, her expression turning icy. "Where did she disappear? Find her. If she's alive, bring her to me. If she's dead, bring back the body!" The beastman on the floor clutched his face and left.

Julien and Gael exchanged a glance, both remembering the name Jewel had just mentioned-Faith. Gael stayed, while Julien hurried back to report to Rosalie about Faith. Since Jewel was so desperate about Faith, she had to be important in taking Jewel down. Rosalie knew she had to protect her. After thinking it over, Rosalie sent Leon and Declan out to search, hoping they could find Faith before Jewel's people did. They set out quickly, and for now, only Micah stayed by Rosalie's side. But when it came to dealing with Jewel, one was more than enough.

As for Cameron, Rosalie had sent him on a very important mission. Julien finished his report and hurried back-he couldn't risk being discovered. By sunset, Jewel arrived on time with Julien, Gael, and Sixto. Before she even entered, Jewel smelled the savory aroma of food. Inside, Rosalie was just placing a dish on the table and greeted Jewel warmly. "You're here." A plate of skillet pork and peppers went onto the table in the courtyard, and Micah brought out a plate of tomato and egg salad.

More and more dishes followed, and soon the whole table was covered-there were more dishes than the House of Delicacies. Jewel stood to the side, noticing that this big house only had Rosalie and Micah inside. It was odd, but fewer people would make things easier. If Rosalie refused to cooperate, she could always use force. But when a plate of white rice was brought out, Jewel's face turned pale. 2/3 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 170 What Brings You Here? (7) Finished Her tribe lived on corn as a staple. She had completely forgotten-Rosalie and her people ate rice! 1.5K 2/3 admin