

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Chapter 171 Eat the Rice. 24 Finished She had just ordered Sixto to poison the rice bin, and now she had shot herself in the foot with that plan. The rice was placed right in front of Jewel. Steam rose from the plate, brushing her face, and she shot to her feet, instinctively holding her breath. Terror flashed across her expression. She stared wide-eyed at Rosalie, her mind racing to guess what Rosalie was up to. Did Rosalie know about the poisoning? Was this some kind of warning? Unable to stand it, Jewel turned to leave.

She was almost out the door when Rosalie's icy voice cut through the air. "If you walk out now, don't ever come looking for me again. "Even if you slaughter everyone in the city, I still won't tell you the method for growing rice." Jewel froze, then slowly sat back down. Rosalie smiled and scooped a big plate of rice, setting it in front of Jewel. With that same smile, eyes curved so her expression was unreadable, she picked up a spoonful of skillet pork and peppers, took a bite, and watched Jewel stiffen. "Go on, eat. Why aren't you eating?" Jewel forced a laugh.

"I don't have much of an appetite. You go ahead." Rosalie disagreed at once. "If you want to know how rice is processed, you'll have to taste it first." Jewel still wouldn't budge. Rosalie slammed her spoon down with a bang. "I'm willing to teach you how to grow rice and even invited you for a meal, but you act so insincere. If you won't eat, then please leave." Jewel felt like crying. If she had known Rosalie would actually agree, she would never have tried to poison her. But "the mission" was at stake, so she had to grit her teeth and pick up the spoon.

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She took a spoonful of the pork and peppers Rosalie had just eaten. The moment the spicy peppers hit her nose, Jewel started to cough violently, tears and drool streaming down her face. Rosalie watched her coldly. She'd deliberately picked the hottest pepper, soaking the meat in the pepper juice before frying it. It was no surprise Jewel choked. But Rosalie figured it served her right. After all, Jewel was the one scheming against her. 1/3 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 171 Eat the Rice Finished Julien and Gael couldn't care less about Jewel's misery-they just stood where they were.

It was Sixto who darted to the kitchen for a bowl, filled it at the river, and rushed back. He didn't care if there was sand in the bottom. Jewel gulped it down, her lips burning bright red. Eyes red and breathing ragged, she stared at Rosalie and asked, "I ate it. Will you tell me the method now?" Rosalie shrugged, all innocence. "You want me to teach you how to grow peppers?" "I want to know how to grow rice!" "Then I can't help you. You only ate the peppers, so I can only teach you about peppers.

"If you want to learn how to grow rice, you'll have to eat the rice." "You-" Jewel couldn't believe it. After all that peppers she had made her eat, none of it even counted! Jewel was done playing along. Rosalie was clearly toying with her. She never planned to give her the method to begin with. She slammed the table and spun around to leave-only to realize Julien and

Gael had somehow collapsed, unconscious on the ground, and Sixto was being pinned by Micah, who had a hand clamped around his neck. "What are you doing?" Now Jewel was truly panicking.

How was a single woman supposed to fight someone as strong as Micah? But Rosalie wasn't interested in making her fight Micah. She just picked up a spoon and shoved it into Jewel's hand, staring at the rice, and ordered, "Eat the rice." Jewel gripped the spoon tightly, Rosalie's cold stare on one side, Sixto's pitiful screams on the other. Her heart pounded so hard she thought it might burst from her chest. Her palm grew slick with sweat as she lifted a spoonful of rice to her lips, but she still couldn't bring herself to eat it. Rosalie didn't say a word. She just kept watching.

20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 171 Eat the Rice 24 Finished Finally, under that unbearable pressure, Jewel snapped. She threw down the spoon, overturned the plate. The plate rolled across the floor, sending rice flying everywhere, smeared with dirt. and dust. 1.5K 。 G admin

Apocalypse? Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 172 We Found Faith Jewel was gasping for air, drenched in cold sweat. Completely unfazed, Rosalie simply picked up her spoon and ate a mouthful of rice. 24 3(1) Finished Jewel was totally confused. She watched as Rosalie calmly finished an entire plate of rice, then went to get another plate. Before long, the second plate was gone too, and Jewel just couldn't figure it out. Sixto swore he had poisoned the rice himself. If Rosalie had discovered the truth, how could she eat so confidently?

Two full plates of poisoned rice-enough to kill her on the spot. Jewel turned and glared at Sixto on the ground, her teeth clenched. "Sixto, how dare you betray me!" Sixto shook his head frantically. Suddenly, as if realizing something, he looked straight at Julien. It was Julien. It's all his fault! That traitor! But Micah didn't give him a chance to speak. Seeing Jewel so rattled and terrified, Rosalie felt completely satisfied. If you dare to scheme, then you should be prepared to face the consequences. Jewel knew Sixto didn't have the guts to betray her.

If Sixto really did poison the rice and Rosalie was unharmed, then Rosalie must have found out about the plan. She'd invited her here just to humiliate her. Her fear quickly turned into burning rage. Jewel's eyes blazed as she glared at Rosalie. Rosalie held up the empty rice plate and smiled. "Sorry, we're out of rice. And you didn't eat any, so I guess you won't be learning how to grow rice today. "But there's still some on the floor. If you're hungry, you can always eat that." The rice on the floor was already dirty and covered in dust-only a starving beggar would bother to eat it now.

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Jewel knew Rosalie was mocking her. Furious, she turned and left, not caring about the unconscious Julien and Gael. Micah let go of Sixto, letting him leave with Jewel. Sixto didn't escape punishment-he was beaten with the whip until he was covered in wounds. 1/3 Chapter 172 We Found Faith (24) Finished Sixto sobbed bitterly, "It was all Julien! He told me it was done, that's the only reason I went back to report!" Jewel, blinded by rage, didn't listen to a word. She only stopped when she was exhausted, leaving Sixto on the floor, barely breathing.

Meanwhile, it finally dawned on Jewel that none of this could be a coincidence. There was no it was luck that she'd run into two stunning beastmen. It was all part of Rosalie's trap. way Her eyes flashed with fury. Rosalie, how dare you make a fool out of me! You'll pay for it. The moment Jewel left, Julien and Gael-who had only been pretending to be unconscious- got up and dusted themselves off. Gael looked openly annoyed. The time he spent around Jewel nearly drove him crazy. Now, at last, he could go back to Matriarch's side.

He drifted over to Rosalie, sniffing her scent with relief, his expression finally relaxing. Rosalie smiled and patted his head. "You both worked hard." Gael nuzzled her hand like a cat, while Julien moved to Rosalie's side, still a little worried. "Matriarch, are you really letting her go?" "She's probably figured it all out already." Rosalie pressed her lips together. "It's fine. She's angry now-that's exactly what I need for the next step." The two didn't rest for long before Rosalie sent them out to search for Faith. She was determined to find her first.

Rosalie hardly slept the whole night, and only drifted off for a bit around dawn. Suddenly, the door burst open. Rosalie jolted awake to see Declan rush in. "Matriarch, we've brought Faith back." Rosalie got out of bed at once and hurried outside. Gael was carrying a woman on his back. Her face and body were covered in wounds, her clothes stained with blood. This had to be the Faith that Jewel had mentioned. Rosalie had Gael lay her on the bed and sent all her husbands out of the room.

2/3 (24) Chapter 172 We Found Faith Finished She checked Faith's pulse and found she had only collapsed from exhaustion; her injuries were only superficial. 1.5K ⇨(24) admin

Chapter 173 I'm Here to Help Finished Rosalie finally let out a breath, opened the door, and called out, "Bring me a bucket of hot water, and grab one of my dresses from my room." "Okay!" In no time, someone brought in a bucket of hot water. Rosalie used it to clean the dirt and blood from Faith's wounds. Once she was done cleaning her up, Rosalie treated Faith's injuries. There were fine scratches across her face and body, like she'd fallen on rough ground, but there was one deep gash on her back, like it had been torn open by a wild animal.

Rosalie carefully picked out all the grit, then applied ointment to the wound. Halfway through, Faith woke up for a moment and stared at Rosalie warily. Rosalie gently reassured her, "You're safe now. I'm here to help you." Maybe it was Rosalie's soothing voice, or maybe Faith was just in too much pain-she close her eyes and passed out again. In that instant, Rosalie caught a hard, fierce look in Faith's eyes. She clearly wasn't some da in distress, waiting to be saved. Once Faith was cleaned up and bandaged, Rosalie opened the window for fresh air, then quietly slipped out.

Gael and Julien still hadn't returned. They'd left in different directions, but if they didn't find Faith by afternoon, they would come home on their own. Rosalie went to look for Declan. When she opened his door, he wasn't inside. Leon told her he'd gone to the river. Rosalie went down to the riverbank, where Declan was bathing. When he saw her, he turned away awkwardly, grabbing a piece of animal hide to cover his upper body. Rosalie walked up, teasing him. "Feeling shy? I can't even look?" Declan's face turned red.

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He lowered his head and muttered, "No, you can look all you want, Matriarch." He dropped the hide and quickly washed away the blood and grime. Rosalie waited for him to finish-she wanted to ask about Faith. But when Declan bent to scoop water onto himself, Rosalie froze for a moment. 1/3 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 173 I'm Here to Help 24 Finished She'd known he was hurt, but she'd never seen it with her own eyes. Only now did she see how bad it was. His old scars crisscrossed his pale back, rough and uneven like tree bark. Rosalie's eyes went red, her heart aching.

Declan finished up and came ashore to get dressed, but noticed Rosalie looking down, upset. He panicked and forgot all about putting on his shirt, hurrying over and crouching in front of her, searching her face. He looked at her with his bright eyes, full of worry. Remembering his scars, Declan realized why she was upset. A wave of warmth filled him. Matriarch cared about him, but he didn't want to see her cry. He flashed a bright smile, trying to cheer her up. "Matriarch, you're too old to cry like a baby!" Rosalie shot him a look, but her tears kept falling.

Maybe it was the pregnancy, or maybe she was just sensitive these days, but Rosalie's tears flowed like they cost nothing. Seeing her cry so hard, Declan truly felt her pain. He kissed her cheek and then shifted, transforming into his beast form. A huge dragon sprawled before her. Rosalie hesitated, then climbed onto his back. Declan rumbled, "Matriarch, hold on. I'm taking you for a flight." Rosalie hugged him tightly, and Declan shot into the sky, flying higher and higher until they soared above the clouds. After a while, he slowly descended. A rush of floral scent washed over them.

He landed in a field of flowers and shifted back into human form, lifting Rosalie into his arms like a princess. Declan sat down, crushing a patch of blooms beneath him. Rosalie didn't know what kind of flowers they were, but their delicate scent filled the air, soothing her heavy heart. She stayed on Declan's lap. Declan was still shirtless, and whenever she looked up, she could see his well-defined chest. 2/3 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 173 I'm Here to Help : 24 Finished Rosalie's cheeks flushed.

Her nose was stuffy from crying, and Declan's broad fingers gently brushed the tears from her lashes. Declan smiled. "It doesn't hurt. Matriarch, so please don't cry." Rosalie reached behind him, running her hand down his back, tracing the curve of his lower spine. 1.5K 2/2 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market admin

Chapter 174 Scar Removal Ointment Declan's body stiffened. His throat bobbed, but he still let Rosalie touch him. Furious Rosalie hadn't meant to cry anymore, but when her hand traced the rough scars on his back, her eyes stung. Declan quickly caught her wandering hand, his palm completely wrapping around her smaller one. He took a deep breath, trying to steady himself. "Matriarch, I'm a beastman. Getting hurt is natural for me. You don't need to worry about me." Rosalie, however, looked a bit dazed-she was already asking the system in her mind if it had scar removal ointment.

Of course, the system had it. As long as she had the money, she could get anything. She didn't mind the money. As she could erase those scars, that was all that mattered. Declan was such a handsome beastman-he shouldn't have to live with a back like that. It wasn't that Rosalie thought scars were ugly. It was just that seeing them made her think of all the pain

Declan had gone through, and it broke her heart. Since there was a way to fix it, she figured she might as well do it. The ointment wasn't expensive. It only cost 100 coins.

With the rice shop and her share from the House of Delicacies, Rosalie earned more than that in a week. She went ahead and bought the scar cream, but she didn't take it out immediately. She just kept it in the system for now. If she suddenly pulled out ointment, it would look suspicious. She just looked at him seriously and said, "Come to my room tonight." Declan lowered his head, giving her hand a gentle squeeze. His ears were red as could be. "Where did you find Faith?" Rosalie finally remembered why she'd come looking for Declan in the first place. "I was heading west.

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I passed through the woods and heard something, so I went to check. "I saw a few beastmen who usually follow Jewel. They'd shifted into beast form, claws ready to kill Faith. 1/3 20:05 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 174 Scar Removal Ointment "If I hadn't yelled to distract them, she wouldn't have made it." 24 Finished Rosalie could feel just how tense things had been. If Declan had shown up a little later, Faith probably wouldn't have survived. It was clear now that Jewel was desperate to silence her. That made Faith a key witness-she must have known Jewel's secrets.

Rosalie stood up and patted Declan's shoulder. "Come on, let's head back and talk to Faith." Declan shifted into his beast form, and Rosalie lay on his back. As they soared above the vibrant flower fields, she felt a relief she hadn't felt in days. When they got home, Faith was still unconscious. Gael and Julien had also returned, but Elijah wasn't back yet. Meanwhile, over at Jewel's place, she was pacing in agitation. How could it take so long to catch Faith? But she would never get the answer she wanted.

Not only had Faith been rescued, but every beastman Jewel sent after her had been wiped out-no loose ends. Faith's whole body ached. When she finally opened her eyes, the strange room made her jump up, hand flying to her waist to grab her bone knife-only to find it missing. She scanned the room, tense and wary. Where am I? Have I been captured? Just then, the door swung open. Faith lunged, but the blood loss made her stumble, and she fell right into someone's arms. She looked up and saw a delicate white neck, rosy lips, a small nose, and a pair of smiling eyes.

The woman was such a stunning beauty, yet it was someone she'd never met before. Faith caught the faint, pleasant scent from her. Her furrowed brows eased a little, but her eyes stayed cautious. Rosalie was a bit taller than Faith. She gently held Faith's shoulders and spoke softly, "You're Faith?" Faith pushed herself away, putting a couple of steps between them, keeping a safe distance. Her voice was hoarse, and her gaze never left Rosalie. "Who are you?" "I'm Rosalie. Do you know Jewel?" Hearing those names, Faith's eyes flashed first with surprise, then with deep loathing.

28 Chapter 174 Scar Removal Ointment 24 Finished But Rosalie saw her shoulders relax a bit. Faith no longer looked afraid, and she actually reached out to grab Rosalie's hand, shaking it excitedly. "You're Rosalie?" Even though they'd never met, Faith acted as if they'd known each other for ages. Declan entered just then, and at the sight of him, Faith shrank

back, clearly a bit intimidated by him. 1.5K 3/3 Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market B (2), admin

Chapter 175 We Came to Find You Faith could never forget how this beastman chasing her had been knocked away by Declan's two blows. She had tried to escape, but Declan pinned her to the ground. His eyes were bloodthirsty, his voice cold as ice. "You're Faith?" She nodded in despair. The pressure on her neck nearly crushed her windpipe, her teeth chattering-there was no way she could fight back. She shut her eyes, bracing for death. The next moment, a sharp pain shot through the back of her head, and she blacked out. She had thought Declan and Jewel were on the same side.

But now, as Rosalie took the water Declan handed her, she fumbled and spilled some onto her clothes. Rosalie glared at Declan. Declan gave her a sheepish grin-he was nothing like the merciless killer Faith had seen when she'd lost consciousness. As Declan left, he shot a glance at Faith, making her shudder again. Rosalie handed Faith a bowl of medicine and told her to drink it. "Drink the medicine. It'll help your wounds heal faster." The medicine smelled unpleasant. Faith hesitated, glanced at Rosalie, then drank it all in one. The bitterness lingered in her mouth.

Someone pressed a candied fruit into her hand, and Faith took a cautious bite. The sweet and sour taste was refreshing, and her stomach rumbled loudly. Embarrassed, Faith lowered her head. She felt awkward-since leaving her tribe, she had been hunted by Jewel's people and hadn't eaten a proper meal in ages. Rosalie took her hand and led her outside. It was noon, and the table was covered with food. Jewel had been forced into a chair, a spoon stuffed into her hand, a heaping plate of white rice placed in front of her. Jewel was so hungry her eyes nearly burned holes in the food.

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She didn't bother with manners. She just kept stuffing rice into her mouth until she'd downed three full plates. Only then did she put down her spoon, clutching her stuffed belly. After eating her fill, Jewel's eyes sparkled. The wall she'd put up against Rosalie had completely disappeared, replaced by a budding sense of warmth. 1/3 Chapter 175 We Came to Find You (24) Finished Finally, Rosalie could ask the questions she'd been waiting for. She started right in. "Who exactly is Jewel?" At that name, Faith recoiled, even disgusted. But she still answered.

"Jewel and I are from the same tribe. Our tribe sent us out this time to find you, Rosalie." "To find me?" Rosalie frowned. "What for?" Faith nodded. "That's right. We were sent for you. "Some beastmen from our tribe came back as refugees. They said they'd run into a chillwave here and had to escape for safety. "But lately, the weather in our tribe has been strange too." "It's autumn now, so cold weather is normal. Maybe you're overthinking it?" Rosalie asked. Faith shook her head, looking grave. "A few days ago, temperatures spiked in our tribe.

It was so hot that people sweated even doing nothing. Some of the elders died because of the heat. "But the next day, it turned freezing cold. That kind of sudden temperature shift is always a warning sign of an incoming chillwave." Rosalie's face grew serious. That was indeed a sign that a chillwave was coming. It could arrive within a month. Faith and the others

had come because they'd heard not a single person in Vaford had died in the chillwave, all thanks to rice and cotton. They'd come specifically to learn how to grow rice. Rosalie's expression darkened. She spoke fast, her tone sharp.

"So your tribe just wants to take it for free? You have such a big tribe, and you can't even be bothered to spend a little money?" Faith froze, stung by the sarcasm. Then she realized-Jewel must have done something. She rubbed her forehead, a little exasperated. "The tribe originally sent only me, but Jewel insisted on coming too. "See, if the rice deal went through, the tribe would give its strongest, most handsome beastman to us as a reward.

"All the crazy stuff she's done-including trying to kill me-was to keep me from getting that beastman." 20:06 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 175 We Came to Find You B 24 Finished As Faith said this, she looked uncomfortable. She never would have imagined someone would kill over something that ridiculous. And Rosalie clearly hadn't expected it either. 1.5K 1 3/2 admin

Chapter 176 Turning the Tables Finisher Faith had come in good faith, but no one expected Jewel to show up and ruin everything. Rosalie also fell silent. She had imagined countless possibilities-pressure from the tribe, or Jewel simply disliking her. She had never expected such a ridiculous explanation. Now that she understood Jewel's attitude, she also knew it did not fully represent the tribe's stance. The thought eased her worries. She exchanged a look with Faith. Both of them carried the same anger at being played.

Jewel had dared to use the tribe's name to scare and deceive so many people. Now she would have to pay for what she had done. Jewel had never behaved well back in the tribe. Faith had ignored it before. But she never imagined Jewel would go so far as to try to kill her. This time, Faith would not let her off. The two women huddled together and whispered for a long time, coming up with a plan to deal with Jewel. Faith ignored the injury on her back and slammed the table as she stood up. "I'm going back to the tribe now." To move quickly, Rosalie asked Gael and Julien to escort her back.

Once Faith returned, she would report everything Jewel had done. Of course, the tribe would not believe her so easily. When the time came, Faith would bring Jewel herself. Rosalie would hold things down on this end. Gael's face clearly showed one message. He did not want to go. They had just been assigned as undercover scouts, and now they were being sent off again. They barely had time to stay by Rosalie's side. Gael looked at Rosalie suspiciously. "You're not trying to dump the two of us while we're gone, are you?" Rosalie flicked his smooth forehead.

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"What nonsense are you thinking?" Gael covered his head, tears already pooling in his eyes as he looked pitiful. She had barely used any force. He was clearly acting. 1/3 20:06 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 176 Turning the Tables (23) Finished Unfortunately, Rosalie was weak to this kind of behavior. She rubbed his forehead, even though it was not red at all. Good thing Cameron was not here. Otherwise, he would definitely call Gael a jinx. Satisfied, Gael prepared to leave at once. Julien stayed behind, staring at Rosalie with dark eyes, clearly wanting something.

Rosalie sighed, waved him over, and kissed his forehead as well. Only then did Julien smile and turn to leave. Faith's tribe was close enough that the round trip would take only two or three days. To save even more time, Rosalie had Julien shift into his beast form and carry Faith. All Rosalie could do now was wait. That night, Declan arrived at Rosalie's room on time. He stood at the door and knocked, looking a little stiff. "Come in." With her permission, Declan pushed the door open. Candles burned inside the room, their flames flickering and casting light on Rosalie's beautiful profile.

Rosalie motioned for Declan to come closer to the bed. Declan stopped at the bedside. "Take off your clothes." He stiffly removed them. The heavy beast hide fell to the floor with a dull thud. "Come here. Lie down." Without seeing her face, Rosalie's voice sounded especially gentle and tempting in the dark. Declan carefully moved closer and lay face down on the bed. Rosalie's fingers brushed lightly across his back. Declan shuddered at once. "I'm starting now," Rosalie said softly. "Mm," Declan answered in a low voice. He did not want to dampen her enthusiasm.

His injuries were from lightning and whips. Ordinary herbs would not do much. 2/3 20:06 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 176 Turning the Tables 23 Finished But the Matriarch cared enough to apply medicine herself. That alone meant everything. Cool ointment spread across his back. Mixed with his body heat, it melted and released a faint scent. Declan could feel the smooth texture of the salve and Rosalie's gentle hands moving again and again. Heat built through his body. Then a tingling itch spread across his back. He reached up to scratch, but Rosalie caught his hand. "Don't scratch. It will itch a little.

Bear with it." 1.5K admin

Apocalypse? | Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 177 The Trap Springs Shut The itch cut deep into the bone. Even someone as tough as Declan could not hold back. In truth, the ointment was regenerating his damaged skin. Finished At first, Rosalie could restrain him with one hand. As his struggle grew stronger, even both hands were not enough. But he absolutely could not scratch. One scratch would ruin everything. Rosalie shook her head, leaned forward, and pressed her lips to his. Declan's pupils shrank.

He grabbed the back of her head, slipped his tongue between her lips, and kissed her deeply. In the dark, Rosalie blinked helplessly. She knew it. This trick to distract him always worked. They kissed for a long time, until all the ointment on Declan's back melted into liquid. Only then did Rosalie push him away, breathless. "That's enough." Rosalie was pregnant and could not handle too much stimulation. Declan noticed the itch was gone. He reached back and touched his skin. It was smooth, with no trace of the ugly scars. It even felt better than before. Declan laughed in delight.

"Matriarch, this stuff is amazing. We should sell it." Rosalie smiled as well. One bottle cost far too much, and there was no way it would sell. Besides, the system would never let her exploit it endlessly. "I got this by chance. There's no more." Declan felt a little disappointed, but more than that, he felt warm inside. Something this precious, and Rosalie still chose to use it on him. That meant she truly cared for him. After kissing Rosalie's cheek, Declan hurried out to rinse off the ointment. He returned, cold from the water, and slipped into her bed.

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Holding Rosalie close, warm and steady, he slept soundly. The next day, Jewel noticed something strange. The beastmen around her began to disappear for no clear reason. One or two did not seem like a big deal. 1/3 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 177 The Trap Springs Shut Finished But later, she realized only Sixto was left by her side. And he was injured and could not even leave the house. A bad feeling rose in Jewel's chest. With no one around her, she did not dare go out. She feared being caught by Rosalie's terrifying beastmen. Only after night fell did she dare sneak out to gather information.

She crept near Rosalie's place and saw someone standing by the river from afar. It was Rosalie. A vicious light flashed in Jewel's eyes. Alone outside. What a perfect chance. She picked up a wooden stick from the ground and quietly moved behind Rosalie, striking her hard on the back of the head. Rosalie cried out and collapsed, unconscious. If Jewel did not still want to force the secret of growing rice out of her, she would have killed her on the spot. Jewel had Sixto carry Rosalie away in silence. Not long after they left, Leon and Micah stepped out from the shadows and followed Jewel.

All the way home, Jewel was thrilled. She had captured Rosalie so easily. Now that Rosalie was in her hands, she could do whatever she wanted. Still buzzing with excitement, Jewel ordered Sixto to throw Rosalie into the woodshed. She tied her up tightly. It was freezing that night, the ground hard as stone. Jewel wanted her to suffer properly for once. Once Jewel shut the door, Rosalie's eyes snapped open in the dark. A short while later, the window opened quietly. Two tall figures slipped inside. They moved with clear roles. One kept watch.

The other untied Rosalie and checked the injury on the back of her head. Once they saw it was not serious, they finally relaxed. When Micah saw Jewel strike Rosalie earlier, his heart had nearly stopped, even though he knew it was all part of Rosalie's plan. Seeing his worry, Rosalie said softly, "I'm fine." Her head still throbbed. She had dodged a little in advance, but the blow still landed solidly. According to Faith, Jewel had a history of stealing credit within the tribe and would stop at nothing to get what she wanted.

213 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 177 The Trap Springs Shut : Á (23) Finished When confronted, she never admitted anything. Many of her victims had suffered in silence. 。 1.5K 3/3 admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 178 The Bait So if they wanted the tribe to see Jewel's true face, they had to use extreme measures. Rosalie volunteered to act as bait, and everyone voted against it. In the end, to force Jewel to reveal herself, the others still compromised. But someone had to stay close and protect Rosalie at all times. Finished Rosalie rested comfortably in Micah's arms through the night. Near dawn, she sent both of them away. They did not really leave. They moved to hidden spots to watch over her. Jewel had slept poorly that night.

When she looked in the mirror the next morning, she screamed. Across her pale face were several red pits, looking exactly like claw marks from some animal. She had slept deeply and noticed nothing. With no idea who did it, she could only rage in frustration. She kicked open the woodshed door and saw Rosalie sleeping soundly inside. That only made her angrier. She grabbed a basin of cold water and splashed it over Rosalie's face. Rosalie snapped

awake, the killing intent in her eyes sharp and real as it shot toward Jewel. Jewel pointed at her own face, close to breaking down.

"Did you do this to me?" Rosalie pulled her emotions back and replied coldly. "So threats didn't work, and now you switched to kidnapping?" Only then did Jewel notice how tightly Rosalie was bound. With the ropes tied so firmly, it could not have been her doing. Jewel raised her foot to kick Rosalie, but Rosalie said calmly, "Are you sure you want to hit me? "I'll tell you how to grow rice. You let me go, then leave this place and never come back." Jewel froze, suspicious. "You're not playing tricks again, are you?" Rosalie glanced down at the ropes on her body and sighed.

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"You've tied me up like this. I'm at your mercy. What are you afraid of? "I don't want to drag this out anymore. If you want it now, take me to the rice shop and I'll teach 1/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 178 The Bait you." Ø(?3) Finished Jewel hesitated, but the temptation was too great. In the end, she agreed to take Rosalie there. The rice shop had been closed for a long time. The milling tools were still inside. Rosalie gestured for Jewel to untie her. After being fooled several times, Jewel felt suspicious of every move Rosalie made. Rosalie said helplessly, "It's just me.

You even brought a husband with you. What are you scared of?" At Jewel's glance, Sixto loosened the ropes. Rosalie twisted her stiff shoulders. Even that small movement made Jewel jump. Jewel was clearly on edge, jumpy at every sound. She cleared her throat and warned, "Don't play tricks. Teach me now." Rosalie behaved honestly. She grabbed a handful of unhulled rice, tossed it into the tool, and pressed down with the stone pestle. Jewel watched closely and asked doubtfully, "That's it?" Rosalie nodded, then asked, "You're asking too many questions. Why?" Jewel did not answer.

She kept her mouth tightly shut. Seeing how stubborn she was, Rosalie decided to push harder. She asked bluntly, "With so many husbands, can you really handle it?" Jewel reacted like her tail had been stepped on. She exploded. "What nonsense are you talking about? "They're just my slaves. How could they be my husbands?" "Is that so?" Rosalie replied lightly. "Then having no husband at all sounds pretty sad. Is it because you think you're ugly?" Jewel shot Rosalie a glare. The injuries on her face were not serious and would heal soon. As for a husband, she already had the best candidate.

Thinking of him, she lifted her chin proudly. "Don't think only you can have a powerful husband. I have one too." 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 ... 23 Chapter 178 The Bait Rosalie raised a brow and glanced at Sixto, whose face was swollen and bruised. Finished Jewel snapped back, "Of course not him. My husband is the strongest beastman in our tribe. Only he is worthy of me." "Then why didn't he come with you?" Rosalie asked calmly. She guided the conversation step by step, and Jewel was already getting carried away. A flash of embarrassment crossed Jewel's face before she lied smoothly.

"He's waiting for me at home." 1.5K 3/3 admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 179 When the Mask Falls Finished "Hah." Rosalie let out a cold laugh and kept going. "More likely, he never liked you in the first place. "If you can't bring the rice back, do you really think he'll still want to be your husband?" Panic flashed across Jewel's face. Then something seemed to click. She rushed forward and demanded, "You've met Faith, haven't you? Where is she?" Rosalie stopped what she was doing. Her gaze turned sharp. "Yes. I know every dirty thing you've done." Jewel had not expected Rosalie to move so fast.

She had even met Faith. Did that mean Faith was still alive? If so, everything Jewel had done could be exposed. Not only could she be driven out of the tribe, but even Blake Harlan would no longer belong to her. The more Jewel thought about it, the more terrified she became. Her eyes locked onto Rosalie. As long as she silenced Rosalie, and then Faith, no one would ever know. She already knew how to process rice. Once she brought the method back to the tribe, she would be favored again. Blake would finally see her differently. The cruelty in Jewel's eyes grew stronger.

She pulled a bone knife from behind her and stepped toward Rosalie. Rosalie finally showed a hint of panic. She shouted, "Jewel, just to cover up what you've done, are you really going to kill again?" Jewel screamed, nearly hysterical. "You have to die. Do you know how much I've sacrificed to get this far? "I won't let you destroy everything I have." She lunged and stabbed at Rosalie, but Rosalie dodged quickly. Rosalie kept speaking. "If you had competed fairly with Faith, I might have chosen you instead.

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"But you threatened me, tempted me, and even sent people to hunt Faith just so you could have everything to yourself. Do you really think you were right?" 1/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 179 When the Mask Falls Jewel could not stand being questioned like that. She barked at Sixto, "Grab her." 23 Finished Sixto rushed forward at once. Rosalie suddenly turned and shouted, "Don't come any closer." Shadows flickered in the backyard, then withdrew unwillingly. Jewel thought Rosalie was shouting at Sixto and roared, "Catch her now." Sixto was a beastman and far more agile than Rosalie.

He and Jewel closed in on her from both sides. Rosalie slipped for a moment and took a slash across the chest. She avoided the worst of it, but the pain was sharp. Suddenly, Sixto grabbed her from behind, locking his arms around her. The pressure made her lower abdomen ache. In front of her, Jewel thrust the knife toward her heart. Rosalie grabbed the blade with her right hand. Blood dripped down to the ground, her palm torn and bleeding badly. Jewel was stunned by Rosalie's ruthlessness. Sweat broke out on Rosalie's forehead, and her face turned pale from blood loss.

Seeing her like this, helpless and bleeding, thrilled Jewel. She did not want Rosalie to die too easily. She released the knife handle. The blood-soaked blade clattered to the ground. Rosalie collapsed to her knees, weak. Waves of pain tore through her abdomen. But she could not stop now. Jewel still had not fully confessed. Before Rosalie could push her further, Jewel began bragging on her own. "Rosalie, you're just like that bitch Faith.

"Always pretending to be pure, always stealing what belongs to others." Rosalie spoke weakly, "It's you who bully others, who stop at nothing to get what you want, even killing people." Jewel kicked her hard in the chest, her eyes vicious. "Those things were meant to be mine. If she hadn't competed with me, would I have killed her? "Blake should have been mine. Faith dared to fight me for him, so she deserved to die. "And you. You teamed up with Faith to mess with me.

Then you'll die for her first." 2/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 179 When the Mask Falls 23 & Finished That kick knocked the air from Rosalie's lungs. If her weakness before had been an act, this time it was real. Her stomach hurt, so badly. Her chest hurt too. As Jewel picked up the bone knife and walked toward her, Rosalie gathered what little strength she had left and shouted, "Micah!" 1.5K B admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 180 Truth Exposed 23 Finished Jewel froze for a split second, then was slammed to the ground. Her injured face scraped against the dirt, making her scream in pain. Sixto was kicked away as well. He flew back, hit the ground, and spat out blood. Micah pulled Rosalie into his arms, holding her carefully. When he saw the blood on her palm and body, his heart ached. Under Jewel's terrified gaze, chaotic footsteps came from the backyard. One figure after another stopped in front of her. She looked up, and her heart sank.

There were Faith, her tribe leader Talia Brooks, and Blake. Jewel completely broke down. She covered her face and screamed. Talia heard everything. Her face was filled with disappointment. When Faith first told her, Talia had not believed a word of it. She thought Faith was making things up. But Faith kept insisting and begged Talia to come see for herself. Since they had been gone for so long, Talia had wanted to make the trip anyway. That was why she finally agreed. She never expected to hear Jewel confess everything with her own mouth. Talia felt both furious and heartbroken.

Jewel was a child she had watched grow up. She had always seemed obedient and steady. How had she become like this? Blake, on the other hand, felt nothing. Using him as a so-called reward had always been a lie. From beginning to end, the only Matriarch he wanted was Faith. As for Jewel, he had seen through her tricks long ago and simply never bothered to argue. Who would have thought that this time, when he was not around, Faith would nearly have been lost forever? The thought made Blake's heart ache. His pale face turned toward Faith with open concern. That single look was seen by Jewel.

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Her disbelief twisted into madness. Screaming in rage, she grabbed the knife, struggled to her feet, and rushed at Faith. "Faith, you bitch. You dare seduce my husband right in front of me." Blake struck Jewel aside with one hand and pulled Faith behind him. His face was full of 1/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 180 Truth Exposed disgust. (23) Finished "The only Matriarch I have ever wanted is Faith. As for you, you're disgusting just to look at." Talia had no choice but to believe it now. The woman in front of her, face smeared with blood and tears, had never been kind.

Talia turned to the beastmen behind her and ordered, "Bind her and take her back to the tribe. We'll deal with her there." Jewel struggled wildly, but it was useless. Several beastmen gagged her and dragged her away. Rosalie did not look well. Faith rushed over, deeply worried. The original plan had been for Talia to wait in the backyard until Jewel confessed on her own, so everything would be undeniable. But Jewel was stubborn. When she tried to hurt Rosalie, Micah had nearly rushed out. Rosalie stopped him loudly.

They waited until Jewel saw blood and became so excited that she confessed everything. Only then did they all come out together. Faith had opposed the plan at first. Rosalie was a pregnant female. She should have been protected, not put in danger and injured. But Rosalie insisted that Jewel had to pay the price for what she had done. In the end, they could only give in. Rosalie's courage and intelligence shocked Faith. She had never seen such a strong female. But now Rosalie's face was pale with pain. Something was clearly wrong. Faith waved away the beastmen crowding around.

She grabbed Rosalie's icy hand and asked urgently, "What's wrong?" Rosalie's lips were colorless. She murmured a few words, her eyes rolling back as she fainted. "My stomach hurts." Micah panicked. Leon took Rosalie at once and rushed toward the Healers' Guild. Faith followed closely, with Blake beside her. At the Healers' Guild, Sabrina was startled when she saw Rosalie unconscious. Faith was drenched in sweat from running. She calmly explained Rosalie's condition to Sabrina. 2/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 180 Truth Exposed Finished "Rosalie's palm was cut by a bone knife.

Her chest was slashed too. She was restrained around the stomach and forced into intense movement." Faith's clear report helped Sabrina understand immediately. "Take her upstairs," Sabrina told Leon. She then turned to the others. "Bring hot water and clean the beast hides upstairs. Now." 1.5K (admin