

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Chapter 181 Quiet After the Storm 23 Finished Once inside the room, Sabrina sent everyone else out and carefully examined Rosalie. The wound on her chest was not deep. The cut on her hand was badly swollen and cut quite deep. As for the stomach pain, it was caused by intense movement and external pressure, which had disturbed the pregnancy slightly. After checking, Sabrina found nothing too serious. Only then did she relax. She asked for a calming herbal broth to be prepared downstairs to help Rosalie rest. Next, she treated Rosalie's external injuries.

As the blood was wiped away, an entire basin of clean water turned red. Micah and Leon, waiting outside the door, saw the basin of red water and both felt their eyes burn. When everything was finished, Sabrina told them not to disturb Rosalie. She needed rest now. proper They all nodded, then rushed inside together. Micah and Leon crowded near the bed, with Faith close behind. Several pairs of eyes stared nervously at Rosalie. Rosalie's face was pale, but the pain was gone. She lay quietly on the bed with her eyes closed. Faith bit her lip. Her feelings toward Rosalie were complicated.

At first, she had only meant to complete the task the tribe gave her and meet Rosalie. But if Rosalie had not sent people to find her, Faith would likely have died at Jewel's hands. She still remembered the scent when she collapsed into Rosalie's arms, the softness of her hands, and her gentle, caring words. Later came Rosalie's strength and courage, which deeply moved Faith. They had only spent a few days together, yet a strong bond had already formed in Faith's heart. Now, seeing Rosalie lying there so weak, a sharp ache rose in her chest. Micah and Leon felt it even more.

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When Rosalie was about to be hurt, they had almost rushed out. But the injury could not be taken in vain, so they had endured it. 1/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 181 Quiet After the Storm A23 9 Finished Everyone controlled their breathing, afraid to disturb the quiet sleeper. Suddenly, the door slammed open. All of them shot fierce looks toward the intruder. Cameron stepped in, anger barely held back. When he saw Rosalie hurt like this, he almost blacked out. He wanted to demand how they had protected Rosalie, but feared waking her. He could only swallow his words.

With a heavy breath, he turned and stormed out. Talia and the others were temporarily staying at Jewel's place when someone kicked the door open aggressively. Talia looked up and saw a tall beastman. Even his beautiful fox-like eyes could not hide the rage burning inside them. His handsome brows were tightly drawn as he searched the room. "Who are you? What are you doing here?" Talia asked. The man did not answer. He kept going until he found a room where Sixto lay bound on the floor. The beastman's pupils narrowed sharply. He grabbed Sixto and started beating him without mercy.

It was Cameron. When Cameron returned, he learned that Rosalie had been hurt, that a strange beastman had restrained her stomach, and that she had fainted from pain. He could not touch Jewel himself, but a small beastman like Sixto was another matter. Seeing how furious Cameron was, Talia understood this must be one of Rosalie's beastmen. She left him with one sentence. "Don't beat him to death. Let him live." Then she quietly closed the door and left. Rosalie was still sleeping. Faith could not stay long. She said goodbye to Micah and told him to be sure to inform her when Rosalie woke up.

Just as Faith was about to leave, Monica pushed the door open. They passed each other in the doorway. It was not only Monica. Yuna had come as well, though she stayed downstairs. Yuna felt guilty. She had not been able to help much this time. She could not gamble with the lives of the city's beastmen. It was not until evening that Rosalie slowly woke up. The people by her bedside had changed to 2/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 181 Quiet After the Storm A (23) Finished Declan and Elijah. As usual, the two disliked each other. They stood on opposite sides, a clear line between them.

Declan reacted first and leaned forward anxiously. "Matriarch, are you feeling better?" Rosalie forced a smile. It was pale and weak. Elijah silently picked up a cup, helped Rosalie sit up, and gave her a few sips of water to moisten her dry lips. 1.5K 3/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Apocalypse? 1 Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market 23 Finished admin

Chapter 182 Quiet Understanding Rosalie reached out to take it herself, only to realize her right hand had been wrapped up. it bound so thickly, there was no way she could hold anything. With She knew at once this was Sabrina's doing. That woman had done it on purpose and wrapped it extra thickly. Rosalie did not have the strength to redo the bandage herself. She could only wait until Sabrina came back the next day and have her fix it. She asked about Jewel a few times. Hearing that Jewel had already been locked up still did not put her fully at ease. She told Declan to keep watch.

After all, what happened with Reva escaping was a clear warning. What if one of Jewel's fanatical admirers tried to break her out? Declan was reluctant to leave, but he obeyed. Before going, he shot Elijah a fierce look, telling him to guard Rosalie properly. Then he closed the door and left. Elijah lowered his eyes and said nothing, but Rosalie could tell he was hurting inside. Elijah could be harsh and bad at expressing himself, but Rosalie knew he cared. She patted the empty spot beside her with her good left hand. "Come sleep here with me." Elijah lay down with his back to her.

Rosalie immediately complained, sounding wronged. "Why won't you turn around? I can't even see you." Only then did Elijah quietly turn over. His eyes stayed closed, his lips pressed tight. "Ow, that hurts." At Rosalie's cry, Elijah opened his eyes at once and saw her smiling at him. Knowing she was teasing, he still could not help placing a hand on her stomach. "Does it still hurt?" "It doesn't. Don't worry." Rosalie's voice was soft. The faint scent she usually carried had been replaced by the smell of medicine, leaving a bitter feeling in her throat.

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"I don't like seeing you hurt," Elijah said. "Every time you are injured, I get the urge to lock you away." 1/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 182 Quiet Understanding 23 Finished As he spoke,

his palm rested lightly on her neck, as if he wanted to keep her forever within his grasp. Rosalie did not resist. She only smiled at him. Elijah's hand slowly moved down and held Rosalie's uninjured left hand. He let out a deep sigh before finally saying, "It's my fault."

If I were stronger, if I could you better, you wouldn't get hurt." protect More than locking Rosalie away, Elijah preferred seeing her smile and watching her shine. So he blamed no one else. He blamed only himself for not being strong enough to protect her. Rosalie had not expected him to think this way. She was surprised. She tightened her grip on his hand and buried her head against his chest. "Sleep," she said softly. Elijah replied in a low voice. Drowsiness washed over Rosalie, and she soon fell asleep again.

The next day, Rosalie sat half upright in bed as Faith asked from beside her, "Are you really feeling better now?" Rosalie smiled. "I really am. You don't need to worry about me. What about you? Are your wounds healed?" "I'm fine. I just need to change the medicine every day." As they talked, Rosalie learned that Faith's tribe had never intended to force anything. They had originally come to discuss cooperation. Rosalie was not unreasonable. If it was cooperation, everything could be discussed. They negotiated about rice.

Because Jewel had nearly killed Rosalie, the tribe felt guilty and offered generous terms. Rosalie accepted them readily. Once everything was settled, her smile became more sincere. She had a strong liking for Faith, a decisive and calm woman. If possible, she did not mind becoming friends. Just as the two were talking happily, Monica pushed the door open. The three exchanged looks. 213 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 182 Quiet Understanding (23) Finished Monica walked straight to Rosalie's bedside. She ignored Faith, and the worry on her face was clearly real. "Rosalie, you scared me to death."

You're pregnant. How could you do something so dangerous?" She reached for Rosalie's hand, but Faith gently brushed her away. "Her hand is injured." Monica shot her a glance, her tone sharp. "I'm not blind. I can see that." Faith crossed her arms and stood aside. "I was just reminding you. No need to get so angry." 1.5K 3/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 admin

Chapter 183 Between Trust and Jealousy Finished Monica shot Faith a glare. Ever since meeting her yesterday, she had found Faith unpleasant. If it were not for the chaos caused by that tribe, Rosalie would never have been hurt like this. She snorted lightly. "Save the fake concern. I do not need it." "You!" Faith did not expect Monica to be so blunt and was left speechless. The two stared at each other as if sparks were flying between them. Rosalie quickly got up and stepped between them, half amused and half helpless. She could not believe they were about to fight. "Enough."

I didn't get hurt because of Faith. She almost died because of Jewel too, so don't blame her." After speaking to Monica, Rosalie turned to Faith. "And you, Faith, don't take it personally. Monica only spoke harshly because she's worried about me." Neither of them could argue with an injured person. Both snorted and turned away. Aside from a lingering sting in her palm, Rosalie felt almost fully recovered. Just then, Sabrina pushed the door open. She paused when she sensed the awkward mood in the room. Rosalie, as if seeing a savior, pulled Sabrina inside.

Sabrina cleared her throat and began changing the medicine on Rosalie's hand. The wound was deep and looked frightening. Monica winced at the sight. Faith felt worried too, but did not show it on her face. That earned her another glare. Faith's concern for Rosalie was clearly fake. She did not even blink at such a deep wound. In the end, it was obvious. Monica believed she was the only one who truly care about Rosalie. Monica herself did not realize that this sudden jealousy came from a possessive instinct toward a close friend.

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After the dressing was changed, Faith and Monica left one after the other. Before leaving, Monica said apologetically, "My mother asked me to tell you she's sorry she couldn't help you." 1/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 183 Between Trust and Jealousy 23 Finished Rosalie shook her head to show it was fine. She understood Yuna's choice. If she were in her place, she would have made the same decision. After confirming again and again that Rosalie did not hold this against her, Monica finally relaxed.

"My mother said that when you're better, you should come over for a meal." "All right." Once everyone had left, Rosalie went to see Jewel and talk with Talia about the rice issue. Declan and Elijah waited outside and went with her. Faith was already there when Rosalie arrived. Talia was not surprised to see her, clearly having been informed ahead of time. The discussion between Rosalie and Talia went smoothly. Talia then added one more request. She wanted Rosalie to go back with them for a while.

Rosalie was surprised and explained that she would not hide anything and would fully teach them the method. Talia sighed and said it was not about trust. They had never faced a chillwave before. Having someone experienced like Rosalie with them would give everyone peace of mind. During her stay, they would also pay extra. As for Jewel, Talia promised that once they returned to the tribe, she would be dealt with strictly. Such a woman would not be allowed to remain. After thinking for a moment, Rosalie agreed.

Not for the money, but because she did not want to see so many people lose their lives to the cold. With her answer confirmed, Talia and the others rested for a day and set off the next morning. Rosalie stayed home, waiting for her hand to heal a bit more before leaving. The herbs and beast hide bandaging were not healing quickly. Late at night, Rosalie quietly took anti-inflammation powder from her space and sprinkled it on the wound. She wrapped it with bandages, then added another layer of beast hide to cover it up. Faith did not leave with the main group.

Blake stayed behind to protect her. They planned to travel together when Rosalie departed. Back at home, Monica and Faith visited Rosalie every day. Feeding Rosalie became their shared task. As soon as Monica finished feeding her, Faith's food would be offered next. 2/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 183 Between Trust and Jealousy 23 Finished Rosalie could only smile helplessly. She was stuffed at every meal. One night, she even ate so much that her stomach hurt. Only then did Elijah firmly take over that duty. 1.5K 313 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 (23 Apocalypse?

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Chapter 184 A Sudden Clash After everything that happened, Monica and Faith finally called a temporary truce. Finished Today, Rosalie stayed home to pack. Her hand had mostly healed, and she was getting ready to leave. For once, Faith and Monica were not both at her place. Faith asked Blake to help Rosalie carry the rice seeds. It also served as a reminder and a form of supervision, since Faith was acting on behalf of the tribe. Faith herself went out to browse the streets, planning to buy items her tribe did not have.

She bought several pendants made from beast horns and a few sturdy beast hide flasks. Just as she was about to head back, she spotted a pair of beautifully polished antler ornaments at a stall. Together, they formed a matching circle. Faith touched them, a smile appearing on her lips. One was for her, one was for Blake. Perfect. Just as she was about to pay, someone beside her slapped money onto the stall and said boldly, "I'm buying these." Faith frowned and closed her fingers around the ornaments. "I was here first. I'm the one buying them." It was a female, followed by several beastmen.

She looked arrogant, and the beast hide she wore was finely treated. She was clearly from a nearby large tribe. The female said rudely, "I paid. That means they're mine. Stop wasting time and hand them over." She held out her palm, demanding the ornaments from Faith. Faith did not lack money, nor was she afraid of threats. After dealing with someone like Jewel, this kind of arrogance meant little to her. She pulled out her own money and slammed it onto the stall. "Shopkeeper, I'm buying them." Faith showed no fear. She had arrived first, and she was paying.

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There was no reason to give them up to someone who tried to snatch them with such a bad attitude. After paying, she turned to leave. The female's brows shot up in anger. Someone dared to act like this in front of her. 1/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 184 A Sudden Clash 23 Finished She reached out to grab Faith's shoulder. Faith dodged smoothly. A bone knife flashed through the air and stopped in front of her. Faith's eyes were cold, her voice sharp. "If you want to rob me, ask my blade if it agrees." The female sucked in a sharp breath, then stared furiously at Faith's retreating back.

She screeched an order. "I want what's in her hands. Go get it for me." "Yes, Matriarch." When Monica learned that Rosalie was about to leave, she took the gifts Yuna had prepared and headed to Rosalie's place. Suddenly, someone rushed out of an alley and crashed into her. Everything she was holding fell to the ground. She was already annoyed. When she saw who had bumped into her, her anger flared. Faith stood there, lightly sweating and looking a bit disheveled. Monica mocked her. "You bump into someone and don't even apologize.

How rude." At that moment, another group rushed over and blocked Faith's path. Monica frowned at the leading female and shifted slightly, standing in front of Faith. The female was panting from the chase. When she finally caught Faith, she wiped sweat from her forehead and sneered. "Why aren't you running now? "All you had to do was hand over the item. Now I need to teach you a lesson." Monica glanced at Faith, who explained calmly. "I wanted to buy something. She tried to snatch it. I refused, and she chased me." Hearing that Faith was not at fault, Monica felt steadier.

Even as the city lord's daughter, she could not abuse her status to wrong someone. Since the other side was clearly in the wrong, Monica was not about to stand by. She raised her hand. The beastmen who were picking up items stepped forward, forming a line in front of Monica and Faith, facing the other group. Faith looked at Monica in surprise. She had thought Monica disliked her. She had not expected her to step in. Monica had only brought two husbands with her today. The opposing female had five, more 2/3 20:07 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 184 A Sudden Clash than double their number. ::

The female weighed the situation and decided she still had the advantage. 23 Finished In truth, she did not even care that much about the ornament. What she enjoyed was bullying others. She was used to it, often picking on lone females she found on the streets. 1.5K 合 B 3/3 admin

Chapter 185 From Conflict to Truce At this point, the female was only angry and wanted to vent her frustration. 23 Finished She showed no fear at all. Pointing at Faith and Monica, she ordered, "Go take the item from her." Several beastmen stepped forward. Their size alone was intimidating. Faith did not want to drag Monica into trouble. Her grip on the ornament tightened, then loosened. She slowly raised her hand, ready to hand it over. It was just a small item. She could buy another later. If she were alone, she might have refused. But she did not want to involve an innocent person.

Just as she made up her mind and lifted her hand, someone beside her grabbed her wrist. Monica shook her head at Faith, her gaze firm. "You did nothing wrong. Don't give it to her." Faith froze. Monica showed no panic at all. She put two fingers to her lips and let out a long, sharp whistle. Moments later, more than a dozen tall beastmen appeared, surrounding the female from all sides. The female finally panicked. These were all Monica's people. In Vaford, as soon as Monica called, beastmen would appear to protect her. The female looked around in desperation. Every path was blocked.

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There was no way to escape. Monica crossed her arms. She had heard about people who liked to snatch things on the street. She just never expected to run into one herself. This woman was simply unlucky. Monica pulled Faith forward and said coldly, "Apologize to her." The female and her husbands were shaking now. Their arrogance was gone. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have tried to take your things." Faith turned her head away and did not respond. After apologizing, the female tried to leave, but Monica said sharply, "Who said you can go?

Take them away." Under the female's terrified gaze, she and her husbands were all taken away. Once the crowd dispersed, Faith thanked Monica sincerely. "Thank you for helping me today." 1/3 Tue, Jan 23 Chapter 185 From Conflict to Truce "I just can't stand people like her. Don't get the wrong idea." Faith now knew Monica was a good person. Her usual attitude was not true dislike. Finished She continued, "I misunderstood you before. I apologize. I hope we can get along from now on." Monica's face flushed slightly. She snorted with pride.

"Since you put it that way, fine." Faith looked at Monica and laughed first. Monica felt a bit awkward, but when she met Faith's eyes, she smiled too. As for that female, she was taken back to Monica's residence. What awaited her was a pile of clean turtle shells and a bone

knife. The knife was pressed into her hand. She was completely confused. Soon, someone carefully passed on Monica's instructions. After hearing them, the female collapsed. She cried and screamed, begging to be let out. In the end, two tall beastmen guarding the door tossed her back inside.

Left with no choice, she clutched the bone knife and carved the same words over and over onto the shells. "I will never take other people's things again." "I will never bully others again." Back at Rosalie's place, Rosalie was surprised. She thought the two of them would not come today. Not only did they come, they came together. Faith handed Monica a piece of candied fruit. Monica smiled and took a bite. This was true harmony at last. Of course, the happiest person was Rosalie. Seeing them make peace made her truly glad. The two stayed for dinner at Rosalie's home before leaving.

The next day was Rosalie's departure. Monica could not go with her, so she stood at the door to see her off. Her eyes were red. Rosalie joked with a smile, "What's wrong? It's not like I'm never coming back." : 23 Finished Monica wiped at tears that were not really there. She jabbed Faith's shoulder and said fiercely, "I'm leaving Rosalie with you. You'd better bring her back safely." Rosalie laughed helplessly. Monica was acting just like an overprotective mother. 1.5K 3/3 admin

Chapter 186 A New Land and New Flavors Faith was not upset at all. She laughed and said, "Mission accepted." Rosalie nodded lightly to Elijah, Julien, and Micah, who were staying behind. 23 Finished If nothing unexpected happened, Rosalie would be gone for about half a month. The house still needed people to guard it, so she left behind those who could not handle the cold. With her, she only needed those strong in battle, good at planning, and those who could endure low temperatures. Rosalie waved to them. Each husband showed a different expression. Micah's eyes were full of worry.

He had never been away from Rosalie for so long. Elijah's gaze was deep and heavy, but he truly could not handle the cold. If the chillwave came, he would be the first to suffer. Julien stayed behind by choice. With Rosalie gone, the city's rice shop and the House of Delicacies still needed to run. Someone steady had to watch over them. Compared to Gael, Julien was clearly the safer choice. Under everyone's reluctant gazes, Rosalie and her group set off south. The journey was long.

Walking the whole way would have been too much for Rosalie, so the husbands took turns shifting into beast form to carry her. They did not rush. The pace was slow. Along the way, Rosalie even gathered some rare herbs and plants. As the path grew harder, the weather became hotter and more humid. After about three or four days, they finally reached their destination, Faith's tribe in Sovereign City. They first paid a visit to the city lord, then settled into Faith's tribe. Talia welcomed Rosalie warmly. There was no rice or vegetables here.

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The food served was simple corn oatmeal and roasted wild beast meat, which was still greasy and not even fully cleaned. The sight of the thick fat made Rosalie feel sick. Leon looked distressed and quietly borrowed the kitchen. Talia handed Rosalie a roasted leg. Rosalie covered her nose, her face turning pale. 1/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 186 A New Land and

New Flavors Gael quickly explained, "The Matriarch is pregnant. She can't eat food that's too greasy." Talia pulled her hand back, respect flashing in her eyes.

23 Finished A pregnant female should not have traveled so far, yet Rosalie had done it for Sovereign City. Talia now looked at her with clear admiration. Since Rosalie would not eat it, Talia took a big bite of the greasy roasted leg herself. Before long, thin smoke rose from the kitchen, followed by a wonderful smell. It was salty and spicy, drifting straight into Talia's nose. Her eyes lit up. Suddenly, the meat in her mouth did not taste good anymore. A plate of skillet pork and peppers was set on the table. Leon returned again with several more dishes.

The table quickly filled with red and green colors, lively and inviting. Recently, Rosalie had been craving spicy food, so she picked peppers whenever she saw them along the way. Talia watched as Rosalie picked up a slice of pork. Rich sauce coated the tender meat. Paired with a bite of rice, it looked irresistible. Talia swallowed, then Rosalie smiled and invited her, "We can't finish all this. Eat with us." Only then did Talia take a bite of the pepper pork. The tenderness of the meat shocked her. The aroma of the peppers blended perfectly with it.

It was a little spicy, but well within what she could handle. At once, the roasted meat in her hand seemed tasteless. The greasy fat even felt unpleasant. Talia tossed the roasted drumstick aside and went all in on the spicy stir-fry, her fork landing straight into a plate piled high with bright red peppers and meat. She did not know what it was and popped a piece into her mouth. Instantly, her face turned red. Fine sweat beaded on her forehead. She stuck out her tongue, gasping, "Water. I need water." She gulped down two big mouthfuls before the burning eased.

She never expected something so small and red to be so powerful. Her eyes were even watering. Rosalie explained calmly, "Talia, that red one is chili. It's just a seasoning to add flavor to meat. 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 186 A New Land and New Flavors You can't eat it by itself." 1.5K ... admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 187 A Deal over Dinner "Then why is the green one fine to eat?" Talia asked. (23) Finished "The green ones aren't as spicy. They're a bit sweet. Don't let the red ones fool you. One red chili is about as hot as two green ones." Once she understood, Talia finally relaxed. Even knowing the red chili dishes were spicy, she could not stop eating. The meat was so tender that she could not tell what kind it was. Talia wiped away sweat, drank water, and kept eating. In the end, they cleared every dish on the table.

Only the extra spicy red chilies were left behind. The food was so good that Talia even forgot how bad the corn oatmeal was. After the meal, Talia still felt unsatisfied. She hesitated, unsure if she should ask. But for food that good, she asked anyway. "Girl, your husband cooks this well. Where did he learn?" For a moment, Talia even wanted to force Leon to stay in the tribe. Her conscience stopped her just in time. Rosalie smiled slightly. "He learned everything from me." Talia's eyes widened in disbelief. "You taught him?" It was not that Talia was dramatic.

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She had never seen a female who cooked. Females were born to be served. How could cooking be a female's job? Talia grew serious and grabbed Rosalie's hand. "Girl, does your husband treat you badly? Does he abuse you? "If your tribe won't deal with it, I will." This kind of thing was not unheard of in history. Some husbands, unwilling to submit to their matriarchs, used brute force to pressure their wives into giving in. Some even resorted to violence. It was a complete inversion of the natural order. Rosalie froze. She never expected such a misunderstanding.

She tried to explain, but Talia still looked doubtful. Having Leon cook tonight had been part of Rosalie's plan to open new opportunities. Now Talia 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 187 A Deal over Dinner looked so tense that she seemed ready to seize Rosalie's husbands. Rosalie sighed and called out, "Gael, I want some water." 23 Finished In less than three seconds, the water was at Rosalie's lips. The other husbands failed to beat Gael to it and looked annoyed. Rosalie took a sip. Gael then drank the rest himself and walked away. Even then, Talia still looked unconvinced.

Rosalie suddenly cried out, "Ow." At once, all four husbands surrounded her. One stood behind her, one at her side, and the other two knelt in front of her, one on each side. Every face was full of concern. There was no sign of abuse at all. Rosalie relaxed her brows. "It's fine. My leg just got sore." As soon as she said that, Cameron and Declan each started massaging one of her legs. They only stopped after Rosalie chased them away. Now Talia truly believed her. With that level of concern, their relationship had to be good.

Talia felt relieved, but she still doubted that Rosalie herself could cook. Judging by how spoiled Rosalie was, even if she made something awful, her husbands would probably still praise it. That doubt vanished completely that evening. Talia watched Rosalie cook four dishes and a soup by herself. She took one bite and found it even better than lunch. At last, Talia fully believed in Rosalie's ability. She also felt more confident about the rice plan. They had already discussed the rice cooperation, but after tasting Rosalie's food, Talia could no longer stand eating half-raw roasted meat.

She asked if Rosalie could teach a few dishes to her husbands. Rosalie agreed generously. "Talia, I can teach you, but I have a condition." "Say it." 2/3 Tue, Chapter 187 A Deal over Dinner "I want to open a restaurant in the city. You choose the cooks. 23 Finished "Each month, we split the profits 60-40. You provide the people and effort. I teach the cooking." Talia hesitated. She only wanted to eat good food. She had not thought about opening a restaurant. Rosalie continued calmly, "If you don't want to, I'll find someone else. Then you'll have to pay to eat these dishes." 1.5K admin

Chapter 188 Drawing Lots and Planting Plans A 23 Finished "But if you agree to my request, you can eat fresh dishes every day for free and still make money," Rosalie added. It did sound like a guaranteed win. Talia hesitated for a moment, then said, "Then I want 60". I still have to provide people and manage things." "No problem." Rosalie agreed at once. Rosalie had come this time partly to expand her reach. If Talia had refused, she would have found someone else. Now that Talia agreed, it saved Rosalie a lot of trouble. Talia happily finished every dish Rosalie made.

That night, space in the tribe was tight. There were only three rooms for the five of them. That meant one husband would share a room with Rosalie, which was not an issue. The real problem was that two husbands would have to share a room. Husbands were usually rivals. Getting along was rare. Sharing a room was even harder. Cameron, Leon, Declan, and Gael looked at each other. Each wanted to sleep with Rosalie, and none wanted to share with another husband. Rosalie chose the fairest solution. Drawing lots. She picked up a stick and snapped it into four pieces.

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The longest would sleep with Rosalie. The shortest would sleep alone. The two in the middle would share. The four drew eagerly. In the end, Declan happily followed Rosalie into her room. Leon looked disappointed and went off alone. That left one cat and one fox staring each other down, neither liking the other. Inside their room, there was only one bed. Cameron moved fast and jumped onto the bed, leaving Gael no chance. Gael pressed his lips together and walked out. Not long after, Rosalie pushed the door open and smiled at Cameron. "Cameron, Gael's tail is injured and can't take the cold.

Please let him sleep on the bed." Gael stood behind Rosalie, pretending to look weak. Cameron nearly ground his teeth, but when he met Rosalie's wide eyes, he agreed. 1/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 188 Drawing Lots and Planting Plans 23 Finished He jumped off the bed and glared at Gael. Gael did not care. With Rosalie backing him, it beat being the poor fox kicked off the bed. Cameron curled up on the floor for the night and caught a cold the next day. Rosalie felt awful and full of guilt. She fed him medicine and candied fruit.

That night, Declan was politely sent out, and Cameron earned the honor of resting in Rosalie's room. Gael was lying comfortably on the bed when a dark shadow loomed over him. Before he could speak, Declan grabbed his collar and tossed him to the floor. "How dare you?" Gael turned to leave, planning to use the same trick as before, but Declan's cold voice stopped him. "If you dare go complain to the Matriarch, I'll pluck every hair off your body. "I'll turn you into a hairless cat and see if she still wants to hold you." Gael's pride was his beautiful, shining fur.

Declan dared to threaten that. Unlike Cameron, Declan meant what he said. Imagining himself bald, Gael swallowed his anger and curled up on the floor. Now he finally understood how miserable Cameron had felt the night before. Early the next morning, after breakfast, Rosalie had Leon shift into his black panther form and carry her through the forest. To plant rice, the most important thing was land. Ideally, a ready rice field. Clearing new land would take too much time. They searched all morning.

The sun was so hot it felt like smoke was rising from Rosalie's head, yet they found no rice fields. The black panther moved fast. They covered nearly twenty miles around the tribe, but still found nothing. That was already the farthest they could search. Going farther would mean entering another tribe's territory, making travel difficult. Since there were no rice fields, they would have to clear new land. After a short rest at noon, Rosalie searched again. At last, she found a wide area with moist soil and easy access to water. This place would work. 2/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 admin

Chapter 189 Learning the Hard Way 23 Finished After Leon memorized the location, Rosalie returned and discussed clearing rice fields with Talia. Talia was generous and immediately arranged several strong beastmen to follow Rosalie the next day. Still, Talia was worried. She had a feeling the chillwave was coming soon. Clearing new fields would take time, and she was not sure they could make it in time. Sovereign City and the nearby tribes were much larger than Vaford. Their population was more than double. Rosalie also felt the temperature dropping.

Clearing land, growing rice, processing it, and convincing people to buy it would take time. There was no guarantee everyone could eat rice before the chillwave arrived. She thought about it all night. The next morning, Rosalie sent Leon with the beastmen to the chosen site. She stayed behind. She asked Declan to cut wood in the forest. Gael smoothed the logs into long strips. They needed wide, flexible wood. Rosalie drew shapes in the sand, and Cameron carved the wood to match. Cameron carved many strange shapes. Rosalie then tried to assemble them.

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In the end, they made a strange object that fell apart as soon as someone stepped on it. Declan carried several logs and dropped them to the ground with a loud thud, dust flying everywhere. "Matriarch, do you still need wood?" Rosalie pressed her forehead and waved him off. "Not for now. Let's take a break." Rosalie had planned to build a simple cart. Then one husband could return to Vaford and bring rice back. The chillwave had already passed in Vaford. People there could earn rice by working in the fields, and no one lacked food. The yield was high. Rice could be harvested twice a week.

Transporting the extra rice to Sovereign City would be perfect. But the distance was long. Carrying rice by hand was slow and exhausting. 1/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 189 Learning the Hard Way 23 Finished One beastman could only carry two sacks. That amount fed a family of seven for just a few days. So Rosalie tried to invent a cart. Her idea was good, but reality was harsh. She had no talent for it and ended up with a useless mess. Quietly, Rosalie asked the system in her mind, "System, do you have any building skills?" "Host request detected.

Construction proficiency unlocked." "Current proficiency level is zero." "How many levels do I need to build a cart?" Rosalie asked. "Construction proficiency level two is required." Level two was not high. The question was how to raise it. Rosalie picked up a piece of wood and shaped it into a neat block with a bone knife. At once, construction proficiency increased by one point. It was a simple task, so the gain was small. But now she knew how to level it up. The rest depended on hard work. Rosalie gripped the bone knife, her expression serious.

She turned and called out, "Declan, I need more wood." Declan went back to the forest. Soon, the yard held a female carving wood nonstop. Cameron watched Rosalie's hands shake from effort. He felt sorry for her and tried to take over. Rosalie refused. She carved all morning, ate a quick lunch, and kept carving in the afternoon. When Leon returned with the beastmen from clearing the land, Rosalie was still working. Her hand trembled as she held the knife. Her grip slipped, and the sharp blade cut her hand. Bright red blood flowed, dripping onto the pile of wooden blocks.

Leon leaped to her side and grabbed her injured hand. He shouted to Gael and the others, "The Matriarch is hurt. She's bleeding." "What are you all doing? How can you let her do something this dangerous?" Cameron and the others were anxious but helpless. They had all tried to stop Rosalie. She simply would not listen. 2/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 ... Chapter 189 Learning the Hard Way A 23 Finished The cut was small compared to the soreness in her hands. After a full day of work, Rosalie had finally raised her construction proficiency to level one. It hurt, but it was progress. 1.5K admin

Apocalypse? | Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 190 A Different Path 23 Finished Carving wood was already a simple task, but the system's standards were even stricter. Any uneven surface or leftover splinters counted as a failure. For every ten pieces, one or two would be rejected. She was now only eighty wooden sticks away from reaching construction proficiency level two. Rosalie's hand had been injured before and had only just healed. With the old injury acting up again, she could barely put any strength into it. "It's not their fault. I'm the one who refused to stop.

No one could talk me into resting." Leon shot the others a sharp look, then lifted Rosalie in his arms and carried her back to the room. Leon made dinner that night. He also chased Cameron out of Rosalie's room and stayed by her bed to keep watch. Rosalie told him not to worry. Leon simply stuffed a spoonful of oatmeal into her mouth to stop her from talking. The next morning, Rosalie woke up with sore arms, but it was still bearable. She planned to push through today and raise her proficiency to level two. When she woke, the bed was empty.

Just as she was about to get up, water for washing was brought to her bedside. Seeing Leon still there, Rosalie asked in confusion, "Why haven't you left yet?" Normally, Leon should have been out leading the beastmen to clear the land by now. "Cameron took them today. I stayed home with the Matriarch." That was fine. Cameron could handle land clearing too. It was not complicated work, as long as he made sure no one slacked off. After washing up, Rosalie had some oatmeal. Then she picked up a bone knife, ready to start carving again. In the next instant, the knife was snatched from her hand.

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It spun smoothly in Leon's fingers before he tucked it at his waist. Rosalie looked up at him in disbelief. Leon smiled faintly and said, "Your injury hasn't healed. You should rest today. 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 190 A Different Path "If you really need wooden blocks, I can help." 23 Finished As he spoke, he grabbed a bone knife and carved a neat, square piece of wood in just a few moves. Rosalie took it in her hand, but the system gave no response. She had held onto a bit of hope, but now it was clear. Help from others did not count. She had to do it herself.

Her face hardened as she held out her hand. "Give me the knife." Leon's dark eyes fixed on her. With a slight squeeze of his fingers, the knife snapped in two. He turned and tossed it away. "You!" Rosalie stared at him in shock. Leon was still smiling, but the warmth did not reach his eyes. "Matriarch, you should rest." Fuming, Rosalie turned and left, refusing to speak to him. Leon kept a close watch. When he was not looking, Rosalie bought another bone knife from the system. She managed to carve two pieces before Leon appeared out of nowhere and took it again.

The sharp blade shattered in Leon's hand. Rosalie ground her teeth in frustration. With nothing else to do, she went into the city. Sovereign City was much larger than Vaford. The streets were wider, and there were more stalls. Along the way, Rosalie saw many interesting items. She stopped at a stall selling lifelike little fish woven from vines. They were adorable. Rosalie bought one. As she paid, a thought struck her. She asked the vendor, "Can you teach me how to weave a fish like this?" The vendor was surprised but agreed.

She warned Rosalie first that it was hard and that she should give up if she could not learn. The vendor demonstrated one step, and Rosalie followed. 213 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 190 A Different Path She looped the vines. Rosalie copied her. : Finished In the end, the vendor made a vivid little fish. Rosalie ended up with a crooked, misshapen one. Rosalie checked the system with anticipation. The number under construction proficiency jumped. It had increased by five points. Rosalie was thrilled. A messy woven piece like this could raise her proficiency. This was far easier than carving wood.

She did a quick calculation. If she wove fifteen more fish, she could reach level two. Delighted, Rosalie wanted to keep learning, but the vendor hesitated. She still needed to sell her goods. Teaching Rosalie had been an act of kindness. She could not spend the whole afternoon and lose business. 1.5K admin