

# Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Chapter 191 A Gift Meant for Him Á(23) Finished Rosalie waved her hand and gave the stall owner two silver coins. That was enough to buy every craft on the stall, with some left over. The stall owner broke into a wide smile and offered to teach her prettier designs. Rosalie shook her head and refused. She only wanted to make the little fish. They were simple and fast. The stall owner assumed she had a beloved husband who liked fish, so she became even more patient, nearly guiding Rosalie's hands step by step. The more Rosalie wove, the more skilled she became.

By the end, the fish she made looked almost the same as the stall owner's. The better the quality of the fish, the more proficiency it added. A lifelike one could even add 15 points. Before long, Rosalie's construction proficiency reached level two. She also started to enjoy weaving and asked the stall owner to teach her a few other patterns. It was almost dark when Leon reminded her it was time to leave. Only then did she reluctantly say goodbye to the stall owner. Before she left, the stall owner gave Rosalie all the crafts she had for sale.

She returned home with a large basket full of woven animals. If it hadn't been so late, she would've kept weaving. She was only a few dozen points away from level three. Back at the temporary house, Gael and the others gathered around her in curiosity. Rosalie tipped the whole basket out. She picked out a small fox she had made and gave it to Cameron. Cameron beamed as he accepted it. His fox tail slipped out and brushed against Rosalie's ear as he held the woven fox with clear affection. Next, she handed a woven cat and a small dragon to Gael and Declan.

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Gael buried his face against Rosalie's shoulder and said sweetly, "Thank you, Matriarch. I really like it." 1/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 191 A Gift Meant for Him 𐌆(23) Finished Declan blushed and awkwardly accepted the dragon. He carefully placed it against his chest and murmured a quiet thanks. Everyone had received one. Everyone except Leon. Leon's chest tightened as if a large hand had clenched his heart, squeezing it hard until it felt heavy and worn. He showed none of it on his face. He crouched down and gathered the scattered woven animals into a basket. He carried them to the corner.

His tall back looked lonely as he turned away. After setting them down, he pushed the door open to leave. Rosalie called out, "Where are you going? Aren't you sleeping?" Leon's hand froze on the door. He said in a low voice, "You're angry. I will sleep outside." "Come here." He didn't move a muscle. Rosalie lowered her voice. "Leon, come here." Out of instinctive obedience, Leon turned around and knelt by the bed. He lowered his head. Rosalie did not tell him to rise. Instead, she twirled a strand of his hair around her finger.

"Why do you think I'm angry?" Leon lifted his head up and met her eyes. He answered honestly, "Because I broke the Matriarch's bone knife and stopped you from carving wood."

"Then why did you do that?" "The Matriarch's hand was hurt. It made my heart ache." Leon had never been one to hesitate. He always spoke plainly and acted directly. Even if Rosalie became upset with him, her health mattered more than anything. He would never allow her to be hurt. Rosalie released his hair and covered his eyes with her palm. Leon was plunged into darkness. In the dark, his other senses sharpened.

He could smell the faint scent on Rosalie. He could feel the softness of her hand over his eyes. 2/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 23 Chapter 191 A Gift Meant for Him Finished "You did it for me. How could that be wrong?" Rosalie's voice was gentle. Leon swallowed. Heat quickly spread through his body. Still, he stayed kneeling, steady as stone, though his body betrayed him. He heard a soft rustling sound. Then, the hand over his eyes lifted. Leon instinctively leaned forward, craving that warmth, and bumped into something. It swayed in front of him, blurry at first.

When he focused, his eyes lit up with a shine. It was a small woven leopard, with a tiny flower tied to its head. 1.5K 3/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 admin

Chapter 192 The Cart That Changed Everything "Is this... for me?" Leon asked. His throat tightened, and for a moment he could not speak. (23) Finished He thought a leopard would be too hard to make. He also thought Rosalie was angry, so he assumed she had chosen not to make one for him. He did feel disappointed. But he never expected that the one she made for him would be the most special of all. Leon took the woven leopard. His fingers loosened, then tightened around it. His heart felt completely full. A rush of happiness swelled in his chest, almost too much to hold.

His heart raced as he looked up at Rosalie. He was usually smooth with words, but now he couldn't manage to even speak. After a long pause, he finally managed a short sentence. "Matriarch, thank you." Rosalie took his hand and pulled him onto the bed. Leon's gaze burned with warmth and sincerity, as if there were no one else in the world but her. She held his hand, their fingers interlaced, and said softly, "Let's sleep." Leon wrapped her in his arms, holding her like she was his entire world. The next day, Rosalie sent Declan to cut wood.

Before Leon's expression could darken, she quickly spread her hands to show him her empty palms. "I'll tell you the shape. You just cut the rough form. I'll smooth it myself." Only then did Leon agree. Rosalie drew shapes on the ground, and Leon carved the wood to match. Each piece was trimmed, and Rosalie refined the uneven edges. Once her construction proficiency reached level two, clear designs appeared in her mind. Her hands moved like those of a seasoned craftsman, shaping each piece with ease. Even the wheels came naturally to her.

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She placed long wooden strips near the fire, about a yard away, and heated them until they slowly bent. Using mortise and tenon joints, she fitted the pieces together into a circle. 1/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 192 The Cart That Changed Everything A 23 Finished After letting the wheel cool, she carved holes inside and fixed several wooden spokes of equal length into place to keep it stable. Following the plans in her mind, Rosalie quickly assembled a small cart. She had not expected the fact that such a simple cart was going to take so many steps.

The cart had two wheels and a wide wooden platform. It could carry over 20 sacks of rice, maybe more. Three sides had wooden rails to keep the sacks from falling, and two handles in front allowed it to be pulled. Declan and Gael stared in awe. They had never seen anything like this before. Rosalie had Declan load several large stones onto the cart. Then, Gael grabbed the handles and started pulling. He used a lot of strength at first, expecting it to be heavy, but nearly stumbled forward. It actually barely took any effort.

He pulled the cart around the tribe several times and came back flushed with excitement. "Matriarch, this is amazing!" Declan tried it next and was surprised to find how effortless it was. With their bare hands, even the strongest beastman could carry only one large stone at a time. With the cart, several stones could be moved at once, without hurting their hands. It really was an excellent tool. Leon removed the stones, and Rosalie sat on the cart while Leon pulled her. He walked slowly. As Rosalie sat there, she felt almost no bumps. The cart was very stable.

They did not dare let her ride for long. After one loop, they immediately headed back. Just then, Cameron returned. He was very curious about the new invention. He grabbed the handles, but not knowing how to control it, he pulled too hard and dragged Rosalie forward at full speed, rushing nearly two miles. She clutched the edge of the cart. The cold wind rushed past her face, sharp and thrilling. In the distance, Leon nearly panicked. 2/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 A 23 Chapter 192 The Cart That Changed Everything Finished He shifted into his beast form and cut Cameron off.

Once Cameron stopped, Leon pounced and knocked him to the ground, letting out a fierce growl. Cameron instantly knew he had messed up. He awkwardly pushed the black panther away, clearly embarrassed. 1.5K 。 W admin

Chapter 193 The Stranger in the Dark (23) Finished Leon shifted back into his human form and carefully walked over to Rosalie's side, checking her condition. She showed no expression. Leon grew even more anxious and quickly asked, "Matriarch, do you feel unwell anywhere?" Rosalie's lips slowly curved upward. The smile grew wider until she burst out laughing. "It was so cool! So refreshing! It felt like riding a roller coaster." Leon did not understand what a roller coaster was, but as long as Rosalie was happy, he felt relieved.

Cameron stepped closer and said apologetically, "Matriarch, I'm sorry. I didn't know this thing didn't need that much strength." Rosalie wiped the tears of laughter from her eyes. Good. With this cart, everything was finally solved. She sent Declan back to the tribe with a message. He could fly, so he would travel at night and rest during the day. He could arrive in one day. She explained everything he needed to say. Declan would tell Yuna, and she would understand. By day, after several beastmen worked for days, the land was nearly cleared.

That night, Rosalie kissed Declan on the forehead and told him to return quickly. With one person gone, the rooms finally felt less crowded. Gael, who had slept on the floor for several nights, could finally use a bed again. He tried to sleep with Rosalie, but Leon kicked him out without hesitation, his expression ice cold. Gael was furious, grinding his teeth in frustration. Just when one stone-faced guard was finally gone, an even colder one took his place. He stormed off into the forest, charging around for a while until his anger finally faded.

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When he calmed down and headed back, he noticed a shadow moving strangely near the house. Someone was crouching low and peeking inside. Gael narrowed his eyes and quietly approached the figure. The yard was dark. The person looked around nervously, afraid of being seen. Suddenly, a strong force struck. 1/3 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 193 The Stranger in the Dark : 23 Finished Pain exploded at the back of his neck. He was slammed to the ground, his face scraping the sand. He screamed in agony. The noise quickly alerted those inside. Cameron came out first, followed by Leon.

Rosalie was kept inside to avoid danger. Gael grabbed the person by the collar and dragged him inside, throwing him into a corner. Cameron lit a wooden torch. A burst of light quickly filled the room, forcing the man to shut his eyes. He raised his hand to shield his face. Leon's voice was icy. "Move his hand." Gael grabbed the man's wrist and twisted it aside. A cry of pain followed. "It hurts!" Gael frowned. He had not used much strength, yet the man seemed extremely fragile. The wrist in his grip felt alarmingly thin. The firelight revealed the man's face.

He was gaunt and filthy, with hollow cheeks and large, startling eyes. Tears spilled from the corners of his eyes due to the pain. Cameron and Gael exchanged looks. They had thought he was a spy or assassin, but he was too thin and careless to be either. He was so skinny that it was kind of hard to tell his gender. Cameron loosened his grip and cleared his throat. "Who are you? Why were you outside our door?" At that moment, Rosalie walked in, wrapped in a fur cloak. In the firelight, she saw the trembling figure on the floor. She stepped closer, but Leon stopped her.

Only after Cameron checked and confirmed the man carried no weapons did Leon lower his guard. Rosalie crouched down and looked at the person shrinking into the corner. She spoke as gently as she could. "Which family are you from? Did you get lost?" The person stayed silent for a long time, then finally whispered a name. "Reid Chandler." "Your name is Reid Chandler, is that right?" In the dim firelight, his large eyes flickered as he stared at Rosalie. 20:08 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 193 The Stranger in the Dark ((23) Finished Her features were soft.

Her eyes curved as she smiled, her pink lips moving satisfyingly as she spoke. So beautiful. So gentle. Reid stared, completely absorbed. "Watch your eyes!" Cameron shouted sharply, having noticed the boy's wandering gaze. The loud voice made Reid flinch and shrink back in fear. 1.5K 3/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 admin

Chapter 194 A Bowl of Warmth "Cameron." A23 Finished Rosalie interrupted him, then turned to Leon. "Bring the leftover food from the kitchen. Let him eat something. This child looks half starved." Reid was indeed young, only 15, yet quite thin and small for his age. Rosalie held out her hand. The boy hesitated for a moment before placing his hand in hers. She led him to the kitchen. The leftover oatmeal and dishes were reheated and set on the table. Reid sat stiffly, his hands on his knees, his eyes locked on the food. The smell was incredible. He swallowed hard.

Rosalie placed the spoon in his hand and said gently, "Eat. It's all for you." With permission given, Reid could not hold back. He hugged the bowl and ate fast, almost without stopping.

He finished all the dishes and a large pot of oatmeal. He even swallowed the chili peppers meant as side dishes. Rosalie noticed he barely chewed. He just swallowed everything whole. The fur clothing he wore was far too big, likely something someone else had discarded. It hung loosely on him. His wrist peeked out from the wide sleeve, so thin it looked like it could snap with one twist. Rosalie felt uneasy.

There were plenty of resources near Sovereign City. Even without money, hunting should be enough to survive. How could someone be starved to skin and bones? Was he being ... abused? Reid kept eating until he finished everything. It was the best meal he had had in a long time, and his stomach, empty for ages, was finally full again. He looked at Rosalie with guilt and said softly, "I'm sorry. I was too hungry. I've smelled food from your place for days. I couldn't hold back. "I really didn't mean any harm. I just wanted to borrow some food. "I can pay it back.

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I won't eat for free." 173 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 194 A Bowl of Warmth (23) Finished He looked up and saw Rosalie's tall beastmen, then glanced down at his own weak body. He bit his lip until it turned red. He was so useless. No wonder no one liked him. He was nothing but a burden. As his thoughts started to spiral, Rosalie took his hand and placed a piece of candied fruit into his palm. "You don't need to repay me. If you're hungry next time, just come in.

It's only one more portion of food." Rosalie did not know what Reid had been through, but seeing a child act so cautious made her chest tighten. The fact that he was so well behaved only stirred her protective instincts even more. Reid held the candied fruit. A large tear dropped onto his hand, burning as it fell. His long dried heart received just a bit of warmth, and it felt overwhelming. He lowered his head and softly muttered, "Thank you." Then he stood up and ran, disappearing into the night. Rosalie watched his back with worry. "Ask around tomorrow.

Find out whose child he is and why he's so thin," Rosalie said with a yawn. Reid ran through the darkness until he could barely breathe. Only then did he brace himself against a large tree and stop. He slid down to the ground, his head spinning from the brutal sprint. He carefully took a small bite of the candied fruit. The sweetness made tears fall down his face again. How could a stranger be so gentle with him? This was what his mother used to feel like in his memory. Not like her now. The thought of his mother made his whole body stiffen up in fear. Tears fell without control.

The salty tears mixed with the sweet fruit, leaving a bitter taste. He ate only half and tucked the rest into his clothes. 2/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 194 A Bowl of Warmth : 23 Finished Staring into the endless night, he whispered to himself, "I have to save it. I don't know how many days I have before I'll be hungry again." The next day, Rosalie went with Talia and the others to check the cleared land. It stretched far into the distance, with no end in sight. The land was ready. Now they needed water.

Rosalie had planned for this from the start, which was why she chose a spot near the river. It was only a three minute walk away. She walked with Leon, pointing out the path in her mind.



She told him where to dig channels and where to open gaps. Leon nodded and memorized everything. When something was unclear, he asked, and Rosalie explained. 1.5K 1 3/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 admin

Chapter 195 The Child No One Protected Finished The water channel work was quite simple. It would take about one day. By the time Rosalie finished explaining everything to Leon, the sun was already up. Leon stayed behind with the beastmen to dig the channels and guide the water. Rosalie and Talia walked back at a slower pace. On the way back, Rosalie thought of Reid and asked, "Talia, is there a child in your tribe named Reid Chandler?" Talia's expression stiffened. Rosalie knew at once that she knew him. She did not even try to hide it.

It was just that this was a shameful matter for the tribe, and she felt embarrassed to say it out loud. She sighed and said, "Reid is from our tribe. His father left with someone else, so his mother has never liked him. She treats him ... very badly. When she sees him, she either hits him or yells at him. Sometimes she does not even give him food." At this point, Talia sighed again. "It's not that their home has no food. Even when there are leftovers, she would rather throw them away than let Reid have a bite. He can only wander around the tribe.

If someone feels sorry for him, they give him a little food." As Talia spoke, Rosalie's brows lowered. There was pity in her eyes, but even more disbelief. How could a mother treat her own child like this?! As she thought about it, she suddenly felt a movement in her belly. Rosalie froze, then slowly placed her hand on her stomach in shock. "Baby, you can't stand this either, can you?" This was the first time the child inside her had moved. It happened after hearing about Reid's suffering. It seemed her baby had a strong sense of justice. At first, Rosalie had not planned to interfere.

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She only wanted to ask Talia to look after the child more. 1/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 195 The Child No One Protected : 23 Finished But now, since even her baby reacted, she would not ignore it. Rosalie said firmly, "Talia, take me to Reid's home." Talia looked worried. "His mother is very cruel. You really shouldn't go." She did not say the rest, that Rosalie was a guest, but the concern in her voice was real. "It's fine. Take me there." "Reid, get out here and work!" Sienna Hawthorne, Reid's mother, shouted sharply. She waited for a while, but that little bastard still hadn't come out.

Her anger flared. She had not beaten him for a few days. Had she been too nice. Now he dared to be lazy. Sienna shoved open Reid's door. Calling it a room was generous. It was just a shed used to store firewood. Reid was curled on the ground. His face was an unhealthy red, his legs twitching now and then. Something was clearly wrong. Sienna noticed absolutely none of it. She strode forward and kicked him hard. Reid was jolted awake. His head felt heavy, and nausea surged. Ignoring the pain, he begged weakly, "Mother, I think I'm sick.

Can I rest for one day?" Sienna's eyebrows shot up, her eyes burning with rage. She kicked him again and again, her anger pouring into each blow. "Sick? I think you just want to be lazy. I haven't taught you a lesson in a while. You're getting pretty bold. I'll make sure you remember today." After several hard kicks to his stomach, Reid could not hold it anymore. He

turned his head and vomited everything he had eaten the night before onto the ground. Sienna jumped back, but a few splashes still stained her shoes.

2/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 195 The Child No One Protected 23 Finished Seeing the mess on the ground, she grabbed Reid by the hair and dragged him outside. It felt like his scalp was being torn off, but he had no strength to resist. The fever had drained what little energy he had left. She threw him into the sunlight. The burning sun made it impossible for him to open his eyes. "You little bastard. Where did you go last night to play the victim again? "You begged for all this food. Are you a little beggar now? "You're just like your father. Full of tricks and no shame!

"You went out on purpose so everyone would know I treat you badly, didn't you?!" Kick after kick landed on his body. He lost count of how many times she struck him. The air filled with her sharp curses as the blows kept falling. 1.5K 1 C C 23 admin

Chapter 196 Pulled Back From the Edge Finished Pain flooded Reid's whole body. The pain in his flesh barely mattered anymore. It was his heart that felt scorched by the sun, close to breaking. The sunlight was warm, yet all he felt was cold. His eyes were so dry that he had no more tears to cry. He did not even have the strength to cry. Reid took out the remaining half of the candied fruit from his clothes. While Sienna paused to rest, he slipped it into his mouth. He chewed slowly, without thinking. It was so sweet. How could something in this world be so sweet?

If he could eat something this sweet before dying, maybe it was the last bit of comfort his bitter life would ever give him. Reid closed his eyes, ready to fall asleep forever on a warm day. Seeing the brat lying there pretending to be dead, Sienna grew furious. She picked up a wooden stick nearby and swung it hard toward Reid's head. "Stop!" A sharp shout rang out. The next second, the stick was knocked out of her hand. Her palm burned red from the impact. She rubbed it in shock and saw Talia staring at her with anger and disappointment. Behind Talia stood several people.

One female rushed toward Reid, who lay unconscious on the ground. Rosalie checked Reid's condition and felt her heart sink. He was already close to death, and worse, he had no desire to live. "Gael, carry him. We're leaving." Gael lifted Reid. He was so light it felt like holding a feather. Sienna panicked and screamed, "Who are you? Put that bastard down. You can't take him away." Rosalie turned back. Her gentle face was now stern, her brows drawn tight. Her eyes cut into Sienna like sharp blades. Sienna's back went cold. She did not dare say another word and could only watch them leave.

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1/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 196 Pulled Back From the Edge Talia walked up to Sienna and sighed. "Sienna, can't you treat Reid a little better?" A23 Finished They quickly returned home and laid Reid on the bed. Once the oversized fur was removed, the injuries on his body were shocking. His stomach looked the worst. He had barely eaten, and after vomiting everything, the damage there was severe. "Cameron, go get water. Gael, bring the herbs I picked earlier." Rosalie cleaned Reid's body and applied herbs to his external wounds.

For the internal injuries, she fed him the medicine she had just prepared. Reid vomited after one sip. Gael quickly held his jaw and forced the medicine down. Reid's face twisted from the bitterness. After finishing the medicine, Rosalie placed a piece of sugar cube in his mouth. His internal injuries were the most serious. At one point, he even vomited blood. Left with no choice, Rosalie exchanged for a pill from the system and fed it to him. The system's medicine worked fast. His shaking body slowly calmed. Still, his brows stayed tightly knit, his face pale.

Beneath the calm surface, deep pain lingered. That evening, Leon returned with the others. He immediately caught the scent of blood on Rosalie. He pulled her closer and looked her over. Seeing no injuries, he asked, "Matriarch, are you hurt?" "I'm not hurt. It's Reid." Reid. The skinny child from yesterday. Rosalie led Leon to the boy's bedside. Reid lay unconscious, still not awake. As Rosalie got closer, the system sent a warning. "Detected: Extremely low will to live." Rosalie frowned. After taking the medicine, Reid should have woken up by now. But his will to live was too low.

His heart had already given up. He was so thin that under the blanket, his chest barely moved. 2/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 196 Pulled Back From the Edge 23 Finished Watching Sienna beat him earlier, Rosalie knew she had not held back. If that stick had hit his head, no one could have saved him. Rosalie sighed and closed the door, giving him a quiet space. Inside Reid's mind, everything was a blur. Fragments of his life over the past 15 years flashed through his head, crowding his thoughts until they nearly burst. He could still sense the outside world.

The blows from Sienna, the strength of the beastman lifting him, and the gentle hands that wiped his body clean. 1.5K 3/3 admin

Chapter 197 A Price She Cannot Pay ୧୩ (23 Finished Reid felt the medicine go down later. It was bitter, almost as bitter as his life. But soon after, something sweet was placed in his mouth and melted away. It was even sweeter than the candied fruit he ate yesterday. For the first time, Reid knew something in this world could be so sweet. It must have been given by that kind and gentle female. He heard her and her husbands talking beside his bed. They said his will to live was too low. They said he did not want to wake up. That was true. He was too tired.

So tired that he could not open his eyes. He wanted to lie there forever and never wake up again. Early the next morning, Rosalie finished breakfast and planned to check the cleared land. It was almost time for the first round of planting. She walked to the front door and had just placed her hand on it when the door was kicked open with a loud bang. The door flew inward and nearly hit her in the stomach. Gael reacted fast and slapped it aside while Leon pulled Rosalie back a few steps and stared at the intruder. It was Sienna.

Several tall and fierce husbands followed behind her, their expressions hostile as they looked directly at Rosalie. Sienna scanned the yard, searching for someone. She did not see Reid. She walked inside and shouted in a sharp voice, "What, where is that little bastard Reid?" "What, is he hiding because he is scared? If he is not dead yet, tell him to come out." "He is almost dead. You nearly beat him to death. Are you really his mother?" Rosalie asked coldly, but she underestimated Sienna's shamelessness. Sienna spat on the ground. "Dead or alive, he is still my child.



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Even if he dies, I will take his body back and feed it to the wild dogs." "Where is he?" Her words were so ugly that even Cameron, usually gentle, turned red with anger. Rosalie had seen shameless people before, but this was rare. 1/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 197 A Price She Cannot Pay B 23 Finished At that moment, Talia hurried over, clearly having heard the news. She stepped between the two sides and shot Sienna a hard glare. Sienna glared back and shouted at Talia, "What are you staring at? That is my child. Am I wrong to take him away? "I do not care if Reid is dead or alive.

I am taking him today." Someone who did not know the truth might think she sounded emotional. But Sienna was not here to treat Reid. She only wanted to keep hurting him. Talia turned to Rosalie with a troubled look. "Look at this. Just tell her where Reid is." Rosalie's heart sank. Reid was still a child. She had no proper authority to keep him. If she refused outright, Sienna did have the right to search the place. After a long pause, Rosalie stepped slightly aside. Cameron said unwillingly, "Matriarch, if Reid is taken away, he will not live more than three days." He was right.

Reid had humiliated Sienna badly. She would never let him go. Sienna had already found the room where Reid was staying. When she saw Reid lying comfortably on the bed, her anger flared. She had been furious all night because of him, yet here he was, sleeping so well. She strode forward, reaching out to drag him home for a proper lesson. In the next second, she was blocked. Gael stood in front of the bed with a cold face, his arm stretched out. Sienna shoved him twice, but his arm did not move at all. "Move," she screamed. Then Rosalie's voice sounded behind her.

"You can take him away, but let us settle the bill first. Pay what you owe, and I will let you take him." Sienna looked confused. When had she borrowed money? "Reid came to my home the day before yesterday and ate food. Meat, vegetables, and rice. That is at least one silver coin. 2/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 197 A Price She Cannot Pay ౧౩ (23 ) Finished "And the herbs used to treat him. I could sell those for five coins outside. That makes six coins in total. Pay up." Rosalie held out her palm toward Sienna. Sienna's face turned dark. She argued stubbornly, "I did not ask you to treat him.

You chose to heal that bastard. That is your problem. "Besides, how could that bastard's life be worth that much money?" 1.5K admin

Chapter 198 Her Worth Is Set by Me 23 Finished Hearing Sienna call Reid a bastard again and again, Rosalie finally understood why Reid had lost the will to live. Her face turned cold. A terrifying pressure rolled off her as she spoke in a hard voice. "To me, he is worth this much. If you do not pay today, you are not leaving." Sienna clenched her teeth and glanced at the beastmen beside Rosalie. Every one of them looked sharp and dangerous. It felt as if the moment she touched even one finger of Rosalie, they would tear her apart.

After weighing her options, Sienna had no choice but to give up taking Reid away. She shot a vicious look at Reid on the bed. She knew Rosalie and her people were only staying here for a short time. Sooner or later, they would leave. When that happened, she would see who Reid could rely on then. After Sienna and her group left, Rosalie went to the bed to check on Reid. His eyes were still closed, but his face was soaked with tears. Rosalie realized at once

that Reid could hear everything they had said. She held his hand, trying to pass some strength to him. "Reid, wake up. We all need you.

You matter." Reid's long silent heart trembled. His tears flowed even harder. Rosalie wiped his face clean. Before leaving, she told Gael to stay behind in case Sienna tried to sneak back and take him. She then went to check the cleared fields. Water already covered the ground. Rosalie crouched down and pressed her fingers into the mud. The moisture was just right. She stood and said to Talia, "We can start planting now." Talia broke into a wide smile and waved her hand behind her. More beastmen joined the work of planting.

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They were not as strong as those who cleared the land, but planting only required steady repetition. Rosalie left Cameron to lead the planting while she walked back with Talia. 1/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 198 Her Worth is Set by Me (23) Finished On the way, Rosalie told Talia about transporting rice and fur blankets from Vaford. Talia looked worried. "The trip between the two places already takes three or four days one way. "And Sovereign City and the nearby tribes have so many people. What you bring may not be enough." Rosalie understood her concern and only smiled.

"I already thought of a way to solve that." "Oh?" Talia asked, curious. Rosalie told her to come back home first. She would understand immediately once she saw it. Talia did not know what Rosalie meant, but followed her back. When they pushed open the door, the room was packed with people. There were unfamiliar faces, but even more familiar ones. Declan stepped out from the crowd. Seeing his thinner face, Rosalie knew he must have rush nonstop. Otherwise, he could not have brought everyone back in less than three days. She looked up at him with concern.

"You worked hard." With so many people around, Declan only hooked her finger lightly. They shared a quiet smile. Some of the beastmen had been gathered by Yuna. Others came from Rosalie's own tribe. Several familiar faces came up to greet her. "Ms. Bennet." Rosalie nodded to each of them. They were gathered around something, studying it closely. Rosalie led Talia to the center. Looking at the strange object, Talia looked confused. Rosalie smiled without explaining and asked Leon to load ten large stones onto it. She then picked a beastman who did not look very strong and asked him to pull it.

The beastman scratched his head, embarrassed. "My strength is not that great. I do not think I can move stones this heavy." He thought Rosalie wanted him to carry them away. Rosalie guided him to the front instead and had him grip the handles with both hands. 2/3 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 198 Her Worth is Set by Me B 23 Finished At her insistence, he agreed, already prepared to fail. He grabbed the handles and pulled with all his strength. To his shock, he froze. The wheels rolled forward, and he felt only one thing. "Why is it so light?" He took a few steps, then walked faster and faster.

Soon, he was calmly pulling the cart around the yard. 1.5K admin

Chapter 199 The Boy Who Can Build A 23 Finished Talia watched the beastman closely, trying to look for any signs that he was forcing himself. There was none. He kept pulling the

cart loaded with huge stones, circling the yard more than ten times. At last, he stopped in front of Rosalie. His face was dry, not a drop of sweat on it. His eyes were wide with excitement. Rosalie then said, "Now try lifting one stone by yourself." The stone was massive, easily close to a hundred pounds. When it hit the ground, it left a dent. The beastman placed his hands on it and used all his strength.

Sweat broke out on his forehead. Veins bulged on his arms, yet the stone did not move at all. In the end, he had to give up and wipe his sweat. "Talía, this stone is too heavy. I cannot lift it." When they looked back at Talía, she was already bursting with excitement. She no longer cared about appearances and grabbed Rosalie's arm. "What is this thing?" Rosalie explained the cart in detail. Talía could not stop smiling and kept repeating, "This is great. This is really great." "With this, we will get through the chillwave for sure." Nearly 20 beastmen had come from Vaford.

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For better efficiency, Sovereign City sent 30 more. These beastmen would help with transport. In return, Talía would pay them in rice, or silver if they did not want rice. Now that manpower was settled, they still needed 50 carts. That was a big task. From that moment on, Rosalie became very busy. Talía led the Vaford beastmen away to arrange housing for them. Rosalie stayed behind and started working. She had Declan cut and carry trees. Leon shaped the wood roughly, just like before. Then Rosalie refined and assembled each piece herself. The steps were not hard, but the number was large.

Even after working all morning, they could only finish about ten carts. The wheels were made later, once enough frames were ready. 1/3 1 23 Chapter 199 The Boy Who Can Build After lunch, Leon insisted on carrying Rosalie to rest. Rosalie felt tired too and took a nap. Finished When she woke up, she sat on the bed for a long while before getting up. Being in someone else's home still felt unfamiliar. Once Talía and the others fully learned the rice planting process, Rosalie planned to return home with Leon and the others. Winter was coming soon.

They would hunt more and spend a proper winter at home. Rosalie pushed the door open and stepped outside. She saw a small figure in the yard, holding a carving knife and working on a piece of wood. Still a little groggy, Rosalie blinked, then her face lit up as she hurried over. "Reid, you are awake." Reid stopped carving and looked up at her. He gave a small smile. "Yes. Thank you, Miss." The first thing he did after waking up was thank her. Rosalie smiled and patted his head. Then she noticed the bone knife in his hand. "What are you making?" Reid held up the piece of wood.

It was a cart part. Not just any part. It was a finished, smoothed piece. Rosalie took it and checked it. The surface was almost as even as the ones she made herself. She was delighted. She had rescued a real treasure. Reid lowered his head and said softly, "Miss, I heard what you said to my mother. "She will not pay you. I have no money either, but I can work to repay you." He was small and stood there obediently with his head down. He looked painfully pitiful. Rosalie did not expect him to take her words to Sienna so seriously. She reached out and patted his head. "That will be fine, Reid.

From now on, you can live here and help me shape the wood. "I treat my helpers well. Meals are included. Every meal has several dishes." 2/3 23 Chapter 199 The Boy Who Can Build Finished Reid looked up, trying hard to hold back his smile, but his bright eyes gave him away. "Really?" Really no going home to be beaten. Really food every day. He did not dare say those words out loud. Rosalie nodded. "Of course." 1.5K 3/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Apocalypse? | Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market admin

Chapter 200 A Full Plate and a New Start 23 Finished Reid smiled. The smile looked a little awkward on his thin face, but it was real. "My name is Rosalie Bennett. You can call me by my name, or call me Rosalie. Either is fine." Reid opened his round eyes wide and called out, "Rosalie." "Mhm." At first, Reid's work still had small flaws. With Rosalie guiding him step by step, his pieces soon looked almost exactly like hers. With Reid helping, Rosalie's speed doubled. In just one afternoon, they finished parts for twenty carts. The remaining twenty could be done by tomorrow morning.

"Matriarch, it is time to eat." Reid was still lowering his head and polishing the wood. He did not react at all, as if he was already used to being ignored. Rosalie walked over to him. "Reid, come. Let's eat." Reid followed her to the table, but did not dare sit down until Rosalie pressed him gently into the chair. She placed a plate of steaming rice into his hands. The heat and fragrance rushed up face. to his Reid looked at the colorful dishes on the table. Skillet eggs with tomatoes, shredded potatoes with pork, and steamed egg.

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He had only seen important people in the city eat food like this. He swallowed and looked up at Rosalie. She smiled at him. "Eat." He grabbed the spoon and ate with all his strength. He did not stop until he was completely full. Rosalie smiled as she watched him. Reid scratched his head in embarrassment. He opened his mouth to speak but let out a loud burp. "Are you full?" Reid nodded. 1/3 20:09 Tue, Jan 6 Chapter 200 A Full Plate and a New Start "Then let Gael take you to wash up." (23) Finished Rosalie had already told Gael what to do. Gael took Reid to the river.

Gael stood by the water and waited for Reid to take off his clothes. Then he pinched the old clothes with two fingers and tossed them aside. Reid panicked. "I still need those." Gael held up new clothes. "Matriarch prepared new ones for you. Do not keep the old ones." Reid washed himself in the river while Gael watched. He was very small and thin. His ribs stuck out. A deep purple bruise darkened his stomach. Old scars covered his back and calves. Even Gael felt a sting in his chest. gaze, Reid gave him a shy smile and washed faster.

Sensing his gaze, When he put on the new beast hide clothes, Reid felt amazed. He had never worn clothes that fit him so well. Before, he only wore clothes passed down from older children, and only when they were in a good mood. The piece thrown away earlier had been on him for two years. The new clothes carried a faint, clean scent. Gael returned to the yard and rushed straight into Rosalie's room. He pushed the door open and saw Cameron with his tail out, rubbing against Rosalie. Gael's sudden entrance startled him. Cameron glared at Reid.

Reid seemed to think he had done something wrong and froze, head lowered. Rosalie straightened her collar and called Reid over. Reid walked to the bed and said softly, "I am sorry." He did not know what he did wrong. No one had ever taught him. But he was good at reading faces. When someone looked upset, he knew it must be his fault. 'I forgive you. But next time, knock before entering, okay?" Rosalie said gently. 2/3 Chapter 200 A Full Plate and a New Start Reid thought he would be scolded or beaten. He did not expect only gentle words. "Okay. I will knock next time." 23 Finished "Mhm.

What did you need?" "Thank you, Rosalie, for the new clothes." Reid looked up. Cameron pressed his lips together and shot Rosalie a wounded look. "It's fine. That is your pay for helping me work. "If there is nothing else, go to sleep now. It is late." "Okay. Good night, Rosalie." Reid left with light steps. Cameron stood by the bed, lips tight, clearly sulking. Looking at the sulky fox, Rosalie took his hand and asked softly, "What's wrong?" He spoke in a proud but aggrieved tone. "Rosalie, I am fine." 1.5K ( 5 3/3 admin