

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Chapter 201 Sparks in the Night Finished He dragged out the name "Rosalie" on purpose, his tone odd and teasing, clearly copying the way Reid said Oh, he was jealous. Rosalie laughed and wrapped her arms around his waist. "Camo, how old are you? You're acting like a little pup." Cameron turned around and knelt in front of her, resting his head on her knees. His eyes narrowed slightly, lashes fluttering as he looked up at her with a soft, playful gaze. "Rosalie," he said gently, his voice low and sweet.

"Please treat me better." His voice was already pleasant to hear, and when he spoke like this, it made Rosalie's heart skip. Her face warmed at once. Where did this fox learn tricks like this? Cameron clearly wasn't done teasing her. His fluffy fox tail appeared and brushed lightly across her nose, then her lips, then her neck, making her itch and laugh. Rosalie grabbed the restless tail in her hand. Cameron let out a quiet sound and took a deeper breath. She looked at him and saw that every bit of skin showing was flushed red. His cheeks were rosy, and his eyes looked almost watery.

"Matriarch," he called softly. Rosalie playfully squeezed the tail on purpose. Cameron's body trembled at once. The next moment, Cameron gently guided her down onto the bed. They were very close now, so close that Rosalie could feel his warm/breath. Cameron kissed her face again and again, messy and tender, until his lips moved down to her slightly rounded belly. He placed a careful kiss there, then rested his ear against it, listening. His hand stayed still, but he could feel the baby inside kick lightly. Rosalie smiled in quiet happiness.

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After this winter passes, the baby should be born in the spring. She wondered whether the child would take a snake form/or a fox form. Cameron spoke softly to the baby for a long time. Rosalie yawned, and Cameron finally let go and held her as they fell asleep together. Early the next morning, Cameron was full of energy again. He spent a long time talking to the baby about how to be a proper fox, only stopped because breakfast was ready. Today, Reid seemed much more relaxed.

He did not wait for Rosalie to tell him what to do and started 1/3 (13 Chapter 201 Sparks in the Night eating on his own. Even his table manners were better. Finished After breakfast, Gael took people to plant rice. Some of Vaford's people had experience with rice as well, so they went to help. Rosalie and Reid stayed behind to continue polishing parts. They worked faster today, their hands more skilled than before. By noon, they had finished everything that was left. In the afternoon, they began work on the most important part of the carts-the wooden wheels.

Bending the wood with heat was the key step. Reid really did seem to have a talent for building. Rosalie showed him once. After experimenting with it himself, he learned it right away. That afternoon, Rosalie, Reid, and Leon worked together to heat the wood. After the pieces dried, Declan used his strength to assemble them. They worked smoothly as a team.

Before night fell, all the wheels were finished. With that, all the parts for 50 carts were complete. Once they were assembled the next morning, the carts would be ready to use.

But that night, a shadowy figure slipped quietly into the yard and saw the stacks of wooden parts on the ground. The person struck a flame, set one piece of wood on fire, and vanished into the darkness. That same night, Reid was rubbing his stomach, looking pale. He had eaten too little in the past, and now that he was suddenly eating well, his stomach could not handle it. He had to run to the bathroom several times at night. In this beast world, there were no proper bathrooms. You simply went outside and took care of your business.

As he walked, he mocked himself for being so weak and unable to enjoy good food. Then, he smelled something faint-something burned. He followed the smell. In the dark, his sharp eyes caught a growing glow of fire. Terrified, he shouted, "Someone! Help! There's a fire!" His sharp voice cut through the night. Leon and the others rushed out at once. Cameron had already carried Rosalie to a safe open area. Talia heard the noise and led the tribe people to help put out the fire. C 13:12 Wed, Jan admin

Chapter 202 A Fire in the Night 4333 Finished Luckily, Reid discovered the fire early. It hadn't spread far. Only the parts for ten wooden carts were burned. As Rosalie looked at the blackened pieces, now burned to charcoal, she couldn't shake the feeling that this wasn't an accident. She walked to the corner of the yard and spotted a pile of discarded flints. Rosalie crouched down and picked them up. They didn't belong to her. That meant someone had been messing with things on purpose. She handed the flints to Talia. Talia's face turned serious as well.

She hadn't expected something like this would happen. "We'll investigate this thoroughly," Talia said. Rosalie nodded, but she knew the truth. It was nighttime. There were no witnesses. With only a pair of flints, finding the culprit would be extremely hard. After seeing Talia off, Rosalie still couldn't sleep. She and her husbands searched the yard for clues. She also questioned Reid, who had first noticed the fire, but they found nothing useful. Rosalie pressed her lips together, her brows drooping with exhaustion. Leon gently rubbed her back and helped her back to her room.

Rosalie barely slept that night. The next morning, Faith arrived. She already knew about the fire. Faith carefully checked Rosalie from head to toe, only relaxing once she confirmed Rosalie wasn't hurt. They sat facing each other. Faith asked Rosalie to think carefully about whether she had offended anyone. Rosalie had just arrived. She barely even knew everyone's names. How could she have made enemies? Offended someone... Suddenly, a name flashed through Rosalie's mind. Sienna! Since coming here, Rosalie had only argued with one person, and that was Sienna.

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If anyone was suspicious, it was her. Rosalie shared her suspicions with Faith. She nodded slowly. "If that's the case, she really could be the one," Faith said, her expression grave. "But no one saw her do it. We don't have proof." Rosalie's eyes darkened. "That's fine. If she dares to sabotage me once, she'll do it again. I'll catch her." Faith grabbed Rosalie's hand, worry

clear in her voice. "But that's too dangerous. Why don't you stay at my wed, Chapter 202 A Fire in the Night place for a while?" (33 Finished Rosalie shook her head.

"She set the fire last night because she wanted me dead. If Reid hadn't gotten up, we might really have been killed." She continued calmly, "Since she failed this time, she'll definitely try again." A determined light shone in Rosalie's eyes. "I won't put my life in her hands. If I do that, I'll live in fear every day. "I'll catch her red-handed sooner or later." Since Rosalie was safe and resolute, Faith finally felt at ease. She didn't leave. Instead, she helped Rosalie assemble the cart. Once she learned how, Rosalie went back to shaping the wooden parts. Everyone worked with clear roles.

The progress was fast. By noon, all the parts that had burned the night before were fully repaired. Then, an uninvited guest arrived. It was Blake. Faith hadn't gone home, so he came to fetch her. Blake stood beside Faith and said stubbornly. "Why aren't you home yet?" "I'm helping Rosalie. I'll go back later," Faith replied. Blake frowned. Ever since the last incident-when Faith had almost died-he'd been constantly on edge. Wherever she went, he had to know. If she stayed out too long, he would immediately go looking for her. He was practically glued to her side.

Faith dropped into a chair and said boldly, "I'm not leaving. If you want to leave, go by yourself." She had been annoyed with Blake's overprotectiveness for a long time. They weren't even in a relationship. Why was he keeping an eye on her so closely? She ate her food slowly, while Blake stood beside her, staring. When she finally finished, Blake asked, "Are you done?" Faith wiped her mouth with forced elegance. "Done. And there's none left for you." The next second, Faith screamed. Blake suddenly scooped her up in his arms. She instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck.

Blake carried her out in long strides, forcefully taking her away. All Faith could do was shout, "Rosalie! I'll come see you next time!" 2/3 13:12 Wed, Ja admin

Chapter 203 Waiting in the Dark "Be careful." Rosalie called out. Finished She watched the two figures walk away and couldn't help smiling. No matter how she looked at them, they seemed like a perfect match. Her smile grew softer. It looks like those two will get together soon. That afternoon, Rosalie and the others worked nonstop. By the time the sun went down, every cart had been fully assembled. But something felt off; Rosalie asked Leon to cut even more wood and stack it in the yard.

As for the finished cart, she had Faith move them-one set to her own yard, the other to Talia's for safekeeping. Tonight, Rosalie planned to wait. She would like to see who would show up. Late at night, when everything was quiet, several dark figures appeared outside the gate again. One of them was Sienna. So, it really was Sienna's hired lackeys who started the fire last night. But this time, Sienna came herself. Her goal was simple-take Reid back. Burning him alive would have been too easy.

She wanted him alive so she could settle every score from the past few months and remind him who he really was. Sienna lowered her voice and ordered the men beside her, "Get me that little brat. "And if you see that woman, kill her on the spot." "Yes," they replied. After giving her orders, Sienna stayed outside the gate. Just thinking about Rosalie made her

furious. Helping another tribe with farming? One woman does all that work? Impossible. Because of Rosalie, Sienna had been lectured at home every day. She was forced to swear she wouldn't cause trouble again.

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And yet Rosalie only had to carve a few useless pieces of wood, and everyone treated her like a hero. Sienna stepped into the yard and immediately spotted the pile of wood in the corner. It was the same thing they had burned yesterday. She laughed softly and pulled out a flint. 1/3 13:12 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 203 Waiting in the Dark Finished Just as she was about to set the wood on fire, someone suddenly wrapped their arms around her waist. Her heart jumped. Someone caught me? Who is it? Her body stiffened. She turned her head but saw no one. When she looked down, her tension eased. It was Reid.

She clenched her teeth and hissed, "You little brat, I'm your mother. Let go of me. Now." Reid stared at her and refused to let go. Sienna glared at him. Seeing his lips pressed tight, refusing to let go, she reached out and twisted his arm. hard. Reid frowned slightly. His eyes were dark and lacked emotion. "Mother," he asked quietly, "were you the one who set the fire?" "You dare to question me?" Sienna snapped. "You think she can protect you?" she sneered. "I'm telling you this. She will die tonight.

"And when you come home, I'll deal with you properly." Hearing her answer, Reid's eyes filled with disappointment. "Arghhh!" Suddenly, a scream came from inside the house. Sienna shot Reid a proud look, but when she turned her head, her face drained of color. Every man she brought with her had been tied up and thrown out into the yard. She tried to leave, but Reid still held her tightly around the waist. "Let go of me!" she hissed in panic. His arms felt glued in place. No matter how hard she struggled, she couldn't shake him off. In desperation, Sienna slashed his arm with a knife.

Bright red blood spilled out. "Ow!" Reid gasped in pain, but he still didn't let go. Whoosh! In an instant, the yard was lit up. Rosalie and the others stepped outside and immediately spotted Sienna in the corner. Sienna knew she couldn't escape; she quickly tossed the knife to the corner. Rosalie walked up to her, a faint curve at her lips, but her eyes were cold. "Caught a few rats tonight," she said calmly. "So, what are you doing here?" Rosalie already knew the answer. She simply wanted to see how Sienna would lie her way out.

2/3 Chapter 203 Waiting in the Dark Finished Sienna pulled Reid closer and said loudly, "My child is here. I came to see him. Is that something you get to control?" Rosalie let out a cold laugh. "Oh? Not here to kill people and burn things down?" Sienna's eyes darted around as she shouted back in guilt, "What kind of nonsense is that? I'm done talking to you. I'm going home," she said, glaring hard at Rosalie as she turned to leave. Reid still held onto her tightly. No matter how much Sienna struggled or hit him, he refused to let go. 1.5K admin

Chapter 204 Trap for Sienna Reid finally let go of his mother after Rosalie told him to. Finished Sienna shot Reid a sharp look and ridiculed, "You obeyed every word she said. Who is your real mother? Did you fall for her?" "Sienna Hawthorne!" Reid cut her off harshly. Sienna did not expect him to call her by her full name. She was mad, but what mattered now was getting out of here. She turned to leave, only to find the doorway blocked by two tall figures. Leon

and Cameron stood there, sealing the exit. Behind them came a crisp click, something striking and scraping.

Rosalie's calm, eerie voice followed. "You dropped something. Aren't you going to take it with you?" Rosalie struck a spark with a flint and lit a piece of animal hide. She tossed it into the corner where a pile of wooden parts was stacked. Sienna's heart jumped. In the flickering firelight, Rosalie stood with her arms crossed, watching her with a fake smile. Sienna's heart slammed hard in her chest. For the first time, a terrifying thought crossed her mind. She wasn't getting out of this place today. She panicked and rushed toward the door. Declan and Leon did not stop her.

Her steps were fast and unsteady. She only wanted to escape. She had misjudged everything. Rosalie wasn't a weakling, and she couldn't be pushed around. Whoosh! A cold flash sliced through the air. A bone knife skimmed past Sienna's cheek and slammed deep into the wooden door. Sienna froze, her whole body shaking. The next second, Rosalie grabbed her wrist, gripping it tightly. Rosalie smiled. Her voice was light, but her eyes were terrifying. "You want to leave?" she said. "Try again in your next life." Sienna was terrified by the look in Rosalie's eyes.

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Her hand shoved forward without thinking. Rosalie went with the force and fell to the ground. "Matriarch!" "Rosalie!" Several voices cried out at once. 1/3 13:12 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 204 Trap for Sienna Sienna stared at her hands in shock. Her mind went completely blank. Finished "Sienna! What do you think you're doing?!" Talia's furious shout came from behind, mixed with the sound of hurried footsteps. "I didn't do that!" Sienna muttered weakly. No one had expected the matriarch to put herself in danger. The plan had been simple: lure Sienna in and hand her to Talia.

When the others saw Rosalie get pushed to the ground, clutching her stomach in pain, their hearts jumped into their throats and refused to calm down. Reid, however, stared at Sienna with pure hatred. Once upon a time, he had been humiliated, beaten, and nearly beaten to death. Even then, he had never blamed Sienna-not even once. Because she was his mother. But now, he could not tolerate Rosalie being hurt by her in the slightest. Reid met Sienna's hopeful gaze and nodded without hesitation when Talia asked him if Sienna had set the fire. Sienna's straight back collapsed in an instant.

Talia's people seized her arms and held her tightly. She screamed as if she could not accept what was happening. "Reid! I'm your mother! I'm the one who gave birth to you and raised you! "Reid, you ungrateful traitor! You harmed your own mother! Karma will punish you for this!" Reid stood in front of Rosalie, staring at her painful expression. A tear, as large as a bead, fell onto the back of her hand. Talia checked Rosalie's condition and promised that she would give her a proper explanation. Only then did she leave. Inside the room, Reid stayed by Rosalie's bedside, watching her with worry.

Tears streamed down his face. It was his fault. If he had watched Sienna more carefully, if he had not let her get close to Rosalie, she would not have been hurt. The next second, a hand gently wiped away his tears. A soft voice said, "Don't cry. It was all fake." Reid froze

and looked up. Rosalie was smiling. There was no trace of weakness on her face. She carefully watched Reid's expression. After all, she had framed his mother. She was afraid that once he 13:12 Wed, Jan 7 G Finished Chapter 204 Trap for Sienna knew the truth, he might hate her. But instead, Reid smiled.

He wiped his face clumsily and kept repeating, "It's okay. As long as you're fine. That's all that matters." Once Reid was comforted, it was time for the husbands to lecture her. The four of them stood in a neat row in front of the bed, all staring at her with dark expressions. Cameron spoke first, "Matriarch, what you did today was extremely dangerous." 1.5K admin

Chapter 205 A Promise That Binds Finished "What if Sienna loses her mind and tries to take you down with her?" Gael asked, frowning as he followed close behind. Rosalie gave a flattering smile. "I know what I'm doing. I'm not doing anything reckless." She had barely finished speaking when Leon's cold voice cut in. "And how reckless is reckless, exactly? You would only stop when you get hurt?" "That's not what I meant. Listen to me—" Declan grabbed her wrist. Anger flickered between his sharp brows. "Matriarch, you always joke with your own life," he said.

"Have you ever thought about how we feel?" He lowered his head and pressed Rosalie's hand against his chest. "Feel my heartbeat. It still hasn't slowed down. "You really are—" The rest of his words were left unsaid, but it was clear Rosalie had truly upset him this time. Rosalie knew she was wrong for acting without talking to them first. She lowered her head, guilty. "Then what do you want from me?" Leon raised an eyebrow. "You'll do whatever we say?" Rosalie nodded. "Okay, I'll listen and do as you say." Their punishment for her was simple: stop trying any dangerous actions.

She had to tell them before doing anything. And once the rice was planted, she had to come home right away. It wasn't hard. Rosalie agreed quickly. The next day, Rosalie wanted to go to the fields, but Leon stopped her. "The area has wild animals. The road is rough. It's dangerous. You can't go there." Rosalie sighed and decided to check on how Sienna's case was being handled by Talia. Request denied again. "She might still hold a grudge against you. If she snaps, she could hurt you." Rosalie pressed her lips together and stared at Leon with her bright, watery eyes.

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Leon met her gaze and said, "Matriarch, you promised you'd listen to us." Rosalie shot him a glare. She didn't expect her trick to act cute didn't work anymore. 1/3 13:12 Wed, Jan 7 G. Chapter 205 A Promise That Binds Fine. If she couldn't go anywhere else, she could at least go into the city. Finished Talia had already picked out a restaurant location a few days ago. Today was a good day to check it out. Sovereign City was large, but there were only a few restaurants. Talia had taken over one that wasn't doing well. Walking down the street, Rosalie saw many interesting things.

Yet even after reaching the end of the road, she still hadn't seen the restaurant. Did she miss it? That didn't make sense. She had two pairs of eyes helping her look. In the end, she paid a local pup to guide her. After many twists and turns, they finally found the place in a narrow alley. The restaurant had been closed down. Dust covered the door. Clearly, no one had been

there in a long time. When Rosalie pushed the door open, the interior looked old and worn. A musty smell filled the air. That Talia really knew how to fool people.

Rosalie went into the kitchen and checked the stove and pans. They were still usable. Cameron frowned. "Matriarch, this place is so remote. No one will come here. "Why don't you ask Talia to change the location?" "No need," Rosalie said calmly. "If the food is good enough, people will walk into this alley." When she got home, Rosalie began preparing the menu. At the same time, 50 wooden carts had been assembled. Declan led a team to escort them back. If they traveled by day and rested at night, with the speed of the locals, the round trip would take about five days.

The only question was how long it would be before the chillwave arrived. From Rosalie's observations, most people here couldn't handle spicy food. So the menu needed to be light and mild. She wrote a list and had Cameron gather the ingredients. When Cameron returned, Leon helped by chopping and prepping. Rosalie started with skillet eggs with tomatoes. It was a simple dish and popular everywhere. Next came the meat dishes: slow-braised pork shoulder, pork with sauerkraut, and shredded potatoes with pork. After that were vegetable dishes and some cold plates.

One dish after another was set on the table. 2/3 13:12 Wed, Jan Chapter 205 A Promise That Binds Reid stood nearby, practically drooling. 1.5K (33 Finished admin

Chapter 206 A Day to Make Money ↩ 33 Finished Reid ran to the kitchen and didn't stop until someone stuffed a piece of candied fruit into his hand. Only then was he satisfied. Chewing on it, he mumbled, "Rosalie, what day is it today? Why did you make so many good dishes?" Rosalie gave him a mysterious smile. "It's a good day for us to make money." Talia was already sitting at the table. Rosalie began to introduce the dishes one by one. "Talia, you've had some of these before. The rest are new dishes I made just for today.

"Try them and tell me how they taste." Talia picked up a piece of slow-braised pork shoulder and put it in her mouth. The meat melted the moment she bit into it, rich and juicy. Her eyes went wide. "T-this... what is this? It's so good!" She kept eating, one bite after another. The pork had just come off the stove and was still steaming hot. It burned her mouth a little, and she kept blowing on it, but she refused to stop. She even scooped it up with rice and ate them together. Each time Talia tried a dish, Rosalie explained what it was.

That day, Talia had also brought one of her husbands with her. He ate just as eagerly and didn't slow down once. By the time every plate on the table was completely empty, Talia finally realized something shocking-she had never eaten this much rice in her life. The food was delicious, and paired with fluffy, well-cooked rice, it was even better. After the meal, Talia put down her plate. Rosalie had already set down her spoon and was smiling at her. Talia let out a small burp and said, a little embarrassed, "Your cooking is amazing."

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Thank you for inviting me today." "Talia," Rosalie said calmly, "I went to Sovereign City today. I found the restaurant you mentioned." At the word restaurant, Talia felt a bit guilty. At first, she thought Rosalie was joking about opening one, so she had casually picked a place. Now

that she'd tasted Rosalie's cooking, she suddenly felt uneasy. That restaurant was old, tucked away, and didn't have much going for it. Talia forced a smile. "Since you've seen it, how about I find you a better place? It'll just take some time." "I don't want to wait." Rosalie's refusal was clear and direct.

Talia had just eaten such an amazing meal that she couldn't even pretend to be upset. She was about to ask why when Rosalie continued. 1/2 13:12 Wed, Jan Chapter 206 A Day to Make Money "We don't have to change the place. I just need to borrow a few people from you." Hearing that, Talia relaxed and agreed easily, "Take as many as you want!" Finished Rosalie followed Talia back to her house. Talia's husband lined up several men, and Rosalie pointed to a few of them.

"Have them wait at my door tomorrow morning." Talia was curious about why Rosalie needed so many people, but after enjoying that meal, she kept quiet. Before leaving, Rosalie asked for a promise. "Talia, no matter what I ask them to do, don't get angry." Talia nodded confidently. Rosalie responded with a quiet, knowing smile. The next morning, those men gathered early at Rosalie's place. Rosalie first had them chop vegetables-lots of them. Then she picked out three who worked fast and showed talent.

She told Leon to take them aside and start teaching them how to recognize different ingredients. The rest were told to stand in a line. "Take off your top," Rosalie ordered. They were confused, but they obeyed. Gael's eyes nearly popped out of his head. Cameron shouted, "Matriarch!" Declan was already pulling at his clothes, ready to take their place. Rosalie shot them all a sharp look. "Stop getting jealous. I'm not looking. I'm teaching them something." The men pouted and backed off. Rosalie then demonstrated a few movements and had the men copy her.

Once they learned the motions, she sent them back to chopping vegetables. Inside the house, the three men learned to recognize ingredients quickly. Soon after, Rosalie began teaching them how to cook a few simple dishes. She didn't expect miracles. With so many dishes, learning would take time. They spent the whole day practicing. By the end, the cooks could handle several basic dishes, and the others had become experts at chopping. After two full days, the group was finally well trained.

That night, before letting them go, Rosalie made an announcement: "Tomorrow, we're going into the city to make money." 3 2 13:12 Wed, Jan 7 admin

Chapter 207 Free Food and Big Buzz 33 Finished The next morning, Rosalie and the others went to clean the restaurant first. The tables and chairs were not broken. They were just dusty from sitting unused for a long time. After the interior was cleaned, Rosalie waved her hand. The pots were carried outside, and several simple stoves were set up in the alley. Once the pots were placed on the stoves, the beastmen who had trained for several days arrived as well. Rosalie held a drum in her hands. She had exchanged it from the system. It was still morning.

The beastmen moved quickly, cutting and preparing the ingredients. Rosalie looked up at the sun and felt the timing was right. She walked to the entrance of the alley, lifted the drum, and struck it with a wooden stick. Bang! Bang! Bang! The sharp sounds echoed loudly. Even the

birds in the nearby trees flew away. As she beat the drum, Rosalie shouted at the top of her lungs. "House of Delicacies-free tasting! Free if it doesn't taste good!" She walked along the street once, and many people were drawn in by the loud drumming. They were curious. Free food? Such things actually exist?

The restaurant was nearby, and many women who were shopping followed Rosalie to see what she was up. The alley was not wide. Several large pots were set up in the middle. A row of handsome beastmen stood neatly behind them. Yes, besides the beastmen sent by Talia, Rosalie also sacrificed Cameron and Gael. The two of them were not happy about it, but neither dared to refuse Rosalie, "Fire it up!" With Rosalie's order, all the stoves flared to life. Slices of garlic, butter, and black peppers were tossed into the pots.

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Even though only seasonings were added, a rich, savory, and spicy smell spread into the air. When the heat was just right, the three beastmen cooking each poured in a plate of diced beef. Sizzle! A huge cloud of steam burst out as oil and moisture met. The crowd's view was blocked. Slowly, as the steam thinned, only blurry figures could be seen inside. 1/3 Chapter 207 Free Food and Big Buzz When the steam finally cleared, gasps rippled through the crowd. Several beastmen stood there shirtless, showing their strong waists and firm muscles.

Finished Some women shyly lowered their heads and covered their faces. Others stared boldly, eyes fixed on the beastmen. The beef had already been cooked earlier; it only needed a quick stir. The three cooks turned off the fire. Talia's beastmen were not especially handsome, but they worked every day and had great builds. They wore special masks on their faces. Each picked up a toothpick, skewered a piece of beef, and gently fed it to a woman. At first, the women's attention was still on the beastmen's figures. Once they tasted the beef, their focus changed completely. Oh wow!

The flavor was rich, juicy, and full of aroma. It was amazing. The beastmen went around, feeding one person after another. A beastman who had come with his matriarch muttered, "Why aren't they wearing any clothes? Who are they trying to seduce?" His matriarch scolded him at once. "They're willing to show us, and they're feeding us too. Why are you complaining?" The beastman pouted and said nothing more. After tasting a piece of beef himself, his eyes lit up and he lost all of his reason. Clothes didn't matter anymore. As long as he could get another bite of beef, that was all he cared about.

Among the feeding beastmen, Gael and Cameron were the most popular. Even with their faces covered, their presence stood out. Cameron's hunter eyes sparkled with charm every time he blinked. Gael wore a gentle smile, his eyes warm and friendly. Just looking at him made people feel at ease. The alley stayed lively for most of the morning. At last, the three big pots of beef were completely emptied. There were so many people that gathered around. Each person only got two or three pieces-far from enough. The taste lingered, stirring hunger in everyone's stomachs until they growled.

Rosalie struck the drum again and called out loudly. "Everyone! Today's free tasting session is over! "If you want a full meal, come inside and order! 2/3 13:12 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 207 Free Food and Big Buzz "Order any dish today, and the rice is free-unlimited!" Finished At

once, the people who hadn't had enough rushed into the restaurant. Some were not interested and simply went home after tasting. The building had two floors. Most of the seating was on the first floor, which quickly filled up. The second floor had private rooms, but for now, no one went up there at all. 1.5K 3/3 admin

Chapter 208 Full House 33 | Finished Several beastmen held the menu Rosalie had made herself. It was really just a wooden board with the dish names carved into it. Before long, every table had ordered a few dishes. They had all heard rumors about the new crop everyone was growing lately-rice. They had been curious about what it was for a long time. No one expected to actually eat it here today. The kitchen was busy and loud. Pans sizzled, and dish after dish was carried out to the tables. Some tables were still waiting for their food.

They watched the guests next to them start slow and polite, tasting each bite with care. But soon, manners disappeared. People leaned over their plates and ate fast, afraid someone might take their food. Rice mixed with rich sauce was impossible to resist. Everyone who finished their first plate of rice went back for a second. Only when they were completely full did they finally put their spoons down. Then, when it was time to pay, they were told, "Today is our first day open. Everything is free." No one expected that. The women were so happy they were all smiles.

They said they would definitely come back tomorrow. News spread fast. One person told ten, and ten told a hundred. When the sun was almost down, people were still trying to get in and eat. Rosalie hadn't expected business to be this good. She had prepared many ingredients, but everything was used up. In the end, they had no choice but to close early. After such a long day, even though Rosalie had only greeted guests, her legs were sore. On the way home, Cameron shifted into his beast form and carried her on his back. By the time they arrived, Rosalie was half asleep.

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Leon had spent the day leading people to plant rice. That night, he waited at the door for her. Cameron stopped in the yard. Rosalie opened her eyes halfway and looked at him. She was too tired to speak and soon closed her eyes again. Leon gently touched her head and picked her up. Rosalie leaned into his chest without thinking. Leon changed her clothes and tucked her into bed. After that, he stepped outside. When Cameron and Gael told him nothing unusual had happened, he finally relaxed. 1/3 13:12 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 208 Full House Late at night, footsteps sounded in the yard.

Leon opened his eyes at once. Since the fire incident caused by Sienna, he has stayed alert every night. Finished He sharply sensed someone at the door. He quietly got out of bed. The moment the person stepped inside, a blade was pressed to their neck. A tired voice whispered, "It's me. Declan. I came to check on the Matriarch." Leon lowered the blade. Under the moonlight, he saw Declan clearly. Declan looked worn out. He hadn't even changed his clothes and had come straight here after arriving. Leon looked him over and frowned. "You're filthy.

Take a shower before coming in." A while later, Declan pushed the door open again. Leon was no longer in the room. Declan gently climbed onto the bed and pulled Rosalie into his

arms. Rosalie opened her eyes in a daze. "Declan, you're home." Declan kissed her forehead. "Yeah, I'm home. Go back to sleep." After traveling for days with his team, Declan was exhausted too. Holding each other, they soon fell into deep sleep. The next morning, Rosalie woke up and saw Declan's face-both familiar and unfamiliar. She was delighted to see him. She poked his cheek with her finger. No response.

Feeling braver, she moved closer. Her nose almost touched his. He had lost weight. Dark circles lay under his eyes. This kind of work was still too hard on him. Maybe next time, Leon should lead the team instead. Suddenly, Declan's tightly shut eyes opened. Rosalie jumped in surprise and tried to pull back, but Declan placed one hand behind her head. She was held in place and had no choice but to look at him. There was a smile in his eyes, mixed with the longing of someone who hadn't seen her in a long time.

"Matriarch," he said softly, "what are you sneaking around for?" His voice was lazy from just waking up. Rosalie's face instantly turned red. "Let go of me!" Declan laughed quietly. His laugh made her feel weak all over. 5 13:13 Wed, Chapter 208 Full House He leaned in slowly and kissed her. Their breaths mixed together. Rosalie could barely breathe. She grabbed Declan's strong arm. "Come out and eat." At the doorway, Leon glanced at them coldly. After saying that, he turned and left. 1.5K 。 admin

Chapter 209 A Plan in Motion Rosalie pushed lightly against Declan's chest. Only then did he loosen his grip and let her go. After breakfast, several beastmen sent by Talia were already waiting outside. Rosalie smiled calmly and said, "We're not going today." Finished They were shocked. One of them blurted out, "But there were so many people yesterday. We should take advantage of that and bring in more customers!" "Not just today," Rosalie replied. "We're not going tomorrow or the day after either." Before they could ask more questions, Rosalie waved them off and told them to go home.

On her way, Rosalie went to find Talia. The two of them checked the newly delivered rice together. One wooden cart carried more than a dozen large sacks of rice. That amount could feed a family of seven for about a month. But it wasn't enough. Far from enough. They didn't just need food. They also needed warm animal hide. Having food without blankets in winter was just as useless. Next time, they would need to spare ten people just to transport blankets. Rosalie had the beastmen pull the carts and move the rice into the city's rice shop.

The city lord had cleared this shop especially for them. It sat in the best location, right in the center of the city. All at once, 50 beastmen entered the city. The locals were startled and thought another tribe was attacking. When they saw everyone pulling strange carts with round wheels that rolled forward with a simple tug, curiosity quickly replaced fear. The group stopped at the rice shop. Then, in neat order, they began carrying the rice inside, one sack after another. They hoisted the heavy bags onto their shoulders. Muscles bulged along their arms.

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With so many strong, good-looking beastmen working together, it was hard not to stare. People passing by slowed down to watch. With so many women looking on, the beastmen worked even harder, moving faster than before. When the crowd gathered, Rosalie stepped

outside and announced loudly, "The rice shop will open in five days! Everyone is welcome to come!" "Rice?" someone asked. "The same rice we ate at House of Delicacies?" "Yes," Rosalie said with a nod.

"And when you buy rice, we'll teach you how to cook it properly." 1/3 Chapter 209 A Plan in Motion Finished As soon as people heard it was the fragrant rice from House of Delicacies, some rushed forward, eager to buy. Leon raised his hand and blocked them. Rosalie said patiently, "We're not selling yet. Please come back in five days." With that, she closed the doors. Inside, sacks of rice were stacked high in the storage room. In five days, the rice grown near Sovereign City would be ready for several harvests. Declan and the others would also be able to make another round trip.

By then, the supply should be enough to handle the opening crowds. Three days passed in the blink of an eye. Once again, the beastmen from Talia's household stood waiting outside. This time, Rosalie didn't send them away. She smiled and said, "Let's go. We're heading to House of Delicacies." Their eyes lit up instantly. Today was different from last time. There was no cooking show. No handsome beastmen feeding guests by hand. They simply went into the kitchen and began chopping ingredients with practiced ease. Still, they all shared the same thing.

Something told them today would be a serious battle. Rosalie picked up her drum, walked to the end of the alley, and beat it loudly. She shouted, "House of Delicacies is open! Rice is free to refill today!" At first, there was no response. Then Rosalie felt the faint vibrations under her feet. At the far end of the street, dust rose into the air. Footsteps grew louder, more numerous, and more chaotic. Rosalie threw the doors wide open. Within moments, people rushed inside. The fastest ones began ordering at once. Some serving beastmen didn't understand why everyone was in such a hurry.

Not long after, a massive crowd poured in, nearly breaking down the doors. The first floor filled up quickly, so guests were sent upstairs. Orders came faster than anyone could handle; even Rosalie had to step in and help. Those who ordered early already had food on their tables. Those who ordered later could only watch others eat with delight while their dishes still hadn't arrived. This time was even more extreme. By mid-afternoon, every prepared dish was sold out. 2/3 admin

Chapter 210 The Rice Shop Opens D Finished After tasting food as delicious as this, who would like to go home and eat a greasy roasted drumstick? Rosalie raised her hand slightly, pressing down. The noisy crowd slowly quieted. Taking the chance, she announced the news everyone had been waiting for. "The rice shop will open in two days." The crowd burst into discussion at once. Anyone who had eaten this rice already knew how good it was. Eating here costs money, but if they could buy rice and cook it themselves at home, it would be far better than eating corn every day.

After seeing the guests off, Rosalie went to check the rice shop. Inside, it had been rearranged to match Vaford's standards. It was not exactly the same, but close, almost a perfect copy. That night, Declan and the others returned. Without resting, they moved all the stocks into the rice shop and set everything in place. By the time they finished, the temperature had

turned cold. When Declan finally went home, Rosalie was already up, eating breakfast. Seeing how worn out he looked, Rosalie felt a deep ache in her chest.

She had once suggested that Leon take over this work for him, but Declan had refused. Once you'd done the task once, it became familiar. Declan had led the way once; he knew the way better and could move faster. Besides, with Leon staying by Rosalie's side, Declan felt more at ease. He smiled at Rosalie, though the dark circles under his eyes were impossible to hide. Declan sat down, took a few careless bites of food, then returned to the room, clearly ready to get some sleep. Just then, Rosalie pushed the door open and walked in. She sat beside the bed and gently held his hand.

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"Declan, you've worked hard. Just hold on for one more month. Then we can go home." Declan was exhausted, but he forced himself to stay awake. He rested his head on Rosalie's lap. Breathing in her familiar, comforting scent, he took a deep breath and closed his eyes. "I'm not tired," he said softly. "Matriarch, just give me a kiss." Rosalie hadn't expected such a cute, spoiled side of him. She laughed quietly and leaned down to kiss him. When she looked again, Declan's breathing had evened out. He was already asleep.

Rosalie stayed with him for a while, tucked the blanket around him, and then quietly left the room. 1/3 13:13 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 210 The Rice Shop Opens Two days later, many people were already waiting outside the rice shop early in the morning. Creak! The door opened. Rosalie stepped out, holding a drum. Boom! Boom! Boom! She struck it three times. The loud sound echoed through the entire street. Rosalie called out clearly, "Today, the rice shop officially opens. Anyone who buys rice today will get free delivery to their home!" She stepped aside, and people began to enter one after another.

Finished The restaurant cooking show and all the preparation over the past few days had been for this moment. Making money was only part of it. More importantly, Rosalie wanted the people of Sovereign City to understand rice and want it. Rice was something new to them. If she wanted them to buy it, they first had to know how good it was. That way, when the chillwave arrived, every household would have rice. Once the animal furs were delivered a few days later, they would have both food and warmth. Then they wouldn't fear surviving the harsh winter. The rice was priced affordably.

Families with many husbands bought even more. For everyone who bought rice, Rosalie patiently taught them how to cook it. She explained again and again until they truly understood. Because of all her earlier effort, the rice shop was especially busy that day. The crowd only began to thin out in the afternoon. Rosalie checked the rice stored in the backyard. There was enough to last two more days. After that, another batch from the fields would be ready. Once all the rice from the fields is sold, Declan should be back with the others as well. That night, the wind felt cold.

Rosalie looked up at the sky. Dark clouds covered the moon. A sense of unease lingered in her heart. She felt that the chillwave would arrive soon. After grabbing a bite at home, Rosalie felt unusually tired. It was likely because of her pregnancy; the months were adding up. Her lower belly now showed a clear curve. In another month or two, the baby would likely be born.

She hoped everything here could be settled quickly so they could return home and spend a warm winter together. She also hadn't seen Micah, Elijah, or Julien in a long time. 213 13:13 Wed, Jan 7 G.

Chapter 210 The Rice Shop Opens Finished Micah was her first husband in the truest sense. Rosalie felt something different toward him, something deeper. She even relied on him, without fully realizing it herself. 1.5K B 13:13 Wed, Jan 7 admin