

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market

Novel Chapter 21 - Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 The Other Beastman Finished She kept going . " He was covered in blood , looked terrifying too . But he had silver hair and didn't seem like he was from around here . And he was handsome ... " Grace drifted way off course . Rosalie thanked her fast and sent her out . House of Delicacies . So this world actually had a restaurant . Rosalie had honestly thought everyone here lived on nothing but plain boiled meat . Rosalie planned her next trip to the bazaar . She wanted to visit the House of Delicacies and maybe track down that silver haired beastman Grace had mentioned .

The little wolf cub clung to her leg . " Rosalie , I want more of the sweet fruit . " Rosalie smiled at him . " Alright . I'll get some from my room . Stay here and wait . " She pushed open the door . Before she could step inside , a lean arm grabbed her hard and pulled her in . A firm hand caught her wrist and slammed her against the wall . Her heart raced like it was trying to escape her chest . A pair of glowing eyes stared right into hers . It was him . Cameron's lashes flickered . His eyes were filled with pain . " Matriarch , " his voice cracked , " you're really releasing me ?

" His breath brushed against her face , warm and sweet like smoke and honey . Rosalie straightened her shoulders . " It's called a letter of release , " she said coldly . It's not the same thing . " " Can you not do it ? " He gritted his teeth , forcing out every word . " No , " she said , her tone cutting . Cameron's eyes turned red . " Then why Micah ? Why him and not me ? " Rosalie froze . So he already knew . Heat rose in her cheeks . " That's between me and Micah , " she snapped . " It has nothing to do with you . " The big fox let go , defeated .

Tears spilled down his face hitting the floor one by one . His ears appeared , soft and trembling , folding low against his head . " So you want Micah , " he said bitterly . " You don't want m " You even have a cub now . You never wanted to have on with me , did you ? " Rosalie blinked , stunned . " What are you talking about ? " he had no idea what his mind was doing . Her eyes lingered on his ears , pale and velvet - soft . His cubs would probably be just as adorable . 1/2 18:17 Tue , Dec 30GG . Chapter 21 The Other Beastman She caught herself staring .

Cameron let out a low , broken sound . " Matriarch , say something . " Rosalie searched for words . Cameron's feelings were nester love . They were confusion and habit . " Cammo , " she said softly , " I once cut your fur and made it into a scarf . Do you remember that ? " 9 % Finished Cameron froze in place . Rosalie's voice stayed calm , but her words cut sharp . " You shouldn't let go of hate . What you feel for me isn't real affection . " So don't ever bring it up again . " Cameron stood still , stunned and wordless . From outside came Christopher's voice . " Rosalie !

Where's my fruit ? " " I'm coming ! " Rosalie called back and stepped out with the bowl of candied fruit . She couldn't bring herself to glance at the fox's sorrowful face . Rosalie dusted flour over the dried soybeans . The flour came from her own stash . She set the beans in a shaded corner of the kitchen where sunlight never reached . In a few days , they would ferment . Then she could pour them into a large ceramic jar to start brewing soy sauce . Yesterday , Elijah and Declan had gone hunting . They returned with several wild boars and baskets filled with different fruits .

Rosalie told Declan to singe off the pigs ' hair and chop the meat into chunks . She cleaned the fruits , removed their cores , and set them to steam . When the red fruits softened , they released a warm , sugary scent that filled the kitchen . Christopher was the only one around today . He clutched one steaming piece and tried to sneak it into his mouth . Rosalie's mind drifted . For a brief second , she saw Cameron smiling at her , a piece of fruit in his hand , saying , " Everything you make tastes divine . " Christopher tugged her sleeve . He wanted another one .

Rosalie blinked and came back to reality . She sprinkled sugar over the hot fruit and carried the tray outside to dry in the sun . Once hardened , they would turn into a humble version of candied fruit . Send Gifts admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel Chapter 22 - Chapter 22

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Chapter 22 Candied Fruit Finished The candied fruit glistened under the sun . Declan had already finished cutting the pork . Rosalie dropped the meat into a pot , measured out the right spices , and covered it with a lid . She walked to the backyard and lifted a plucked pheasant from the table . Her eyes swept across the dirt . An idea flickered in her mind . Declan stood beside her , confused , as she stuffed herbs and spices into the pheasant's belly . She brushed its skin with soy sauce , then wrapped it in wide green leaves and sealed it under a layer of wet clay .

Declan stared at the heavy clay ball she held . His lips parted , but no words came . " Declan , light the fire for me . " Rosalie didn't bother explaining . When the dish was done , he'd see it wasn't a waste of food . She repeated the same motion again and again , crafting fifteen clay - covered chickens . Fifteen fires burned in a perfect line across the yard , their smoke curling into the bright sky . Anyone passing by would think she was performing some strange ritual . Leon arrived soon after . Declan hesitated , then muttered , " I think she's been through too much .

She might've lost it a little . " Leon's voice dropped low . " I believe in her . " Declan's throat locked up . He couldn't get a single word out . He turned away in silence . He almost collided with Cameron . Cameron looked hollow , his lips parting as if to speak , but no sound left him . Elijah walked past at that moment . His flawless face carried a stormy look , his eyes sharp and cold like he was ready to kill someone . Perfect. Every one of them is mad . Rosalie moved between the fifteen fires , her skin glowing under the heat as she turned each clay - covered chicken before it burned .

The air shimmered around her like molten gold . By noon , she carried out a large bowl of pork stew and lifted one of the heavy clay shells from the pit . The beastmen stared at the thing in the middle of the table , confused . Micah finally spoke . " Matriarch , what is that ? " Rosalie's lips curved . " This , gentlemen , is called erraticoultry . " It looks plain , but trust me , the magic's inside . " They didn't believe her . Rosalie picked up a rock and cracked the hardened clay open . She peeled away the blackened leaves , and the smell hit the air like a wave .

Smoky chicken mixed with roasted vegetables . The scent melted together , rich and sweet , wrapping the whole room in warmth . Christopher couldn't hold back . He grabbed a fork and it in . The little wolf let out a sharp cry of joy , his voice echoing through the room as he yelled that it was amazing . Declan inhaled the scent , startled . He couldn't believe something that looked so odd could smell that divine . He took a forkful . The moment he tasted it , his eyes flashed bright . He didn't even stop before taking 1/2 18:17 Tue , Dec 30 Chapter 22 Candied Fruit another bite .

Rosalie glanced at him . " So ? You like it ? " Declan's mouth twitched into a smile . " It's good . " 9 % Finished He always looked intense . His temper made him seem dangerous , like he could explode at any second . But when he smiled , even faintly , his whole face softened , warm enough to melt glass . Rosalie smiled back . " Glad you like it . " Declan's smile faded . He lowered his head and kept eating in silence . She had made fifteen chickens . Only five were left . She sighed under her breath . She really was feeding a pack of gluttons .

When they finished eating , Rosalie packed up with Declan and Elijah . They were taking the pork stew to sell at the city bazaar . At the doorway , Micah caught up with them . " Matriarch I'm feeling a lot better now . Let me come along to the bazaar . " Rosalie hesitated but nodded . A little exercise would do him some good . Once they reached the city , a man spotted her . His eyes widened , his body tensed , and in a flash , he transformed . A massive lion stood before them , roaring so loud the air itself vibrated . The three beastmen moved fast .

They surrounded Rosalie like a living wall . From every direction , figures started to run toward them . Others nearby rushed in too , closing in until she was boxed in on all sides . Something was wrong . She was in trouble again , and this time , it felt big . The lion shimmered back into human form . His tone carried both guilt and enthusiasm as he

met Rosalie's wide - eyed stare . " Didn't mean to scare you , " he said quickly . " We bought your pork stew last time . It was insane . We waited forever for you to come back , but you never did . " So we had to come up with something .

New rule . Whoever spots the woman who sells the pork stew roars . That way , the whole city knows she's here . " Rosalie's temple twitched . She hadn't imagined her stew would get so popular that people were practically using her as a public broadcast signal . The crowd thickened until the street turned into a wall bodies . She raised her voice . " Everyone , please make some room ! I'm heading to my old spot to sell the pork stew ! " Send Gifts 330 admin

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Novel Chapter 23 - Chapter 23

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Chapter 23 New Item " Same deal as before , " Rosalie called out once they reached the market . " You bring your own bowl . " 9 % - Finished Someone in the back gasped , stomped once , and bolted home like lightning , terrified of missing out . Rosalie set up her stand . Within moments , a line twisted down the street . Her eyes sparkled like polished coins . She could practically see the silver piling into her purse . She had cooked enough meat from several pigs , but it still vanished fast . The stew sold out before noon .

Those who didn't get any looked crushed , especially the woman who had just reached the front when Rosalie said it was gone . The woman sighed in defeat and turned to leave , but her eyes caught a wicker basket by Rosalie's feet . " Hey , ma'am , " she asked , curiosity lacing her tone , " what's in that basket ? " Rosalie blinked . She had nearly forgotten about the erratic poultry . She lifted out five large , clay - coated chickens and set them on the table . The crowd stared at the round , muddy lumps like they were alien artifacts . Declan took a stick and tapped one .

The hard crust cracked open , and steam rolled out , carrying a smell that wasn't like pork stew . It was softer , fresh , and smoky like roasted herbs and summer air . The scent swept through the crowd , stealing their breath . " This is erratic poultry , " Rosalie said proudly . " There are vegetables stuffed inside the chicken . It's roasted right in the fire . The flavor is one of a kind . " Fifty copper coins each . " The woman froze . The price startled her . It was just a pheasant , yet it cost that much . But the smell ... it was irresistible .

If her stew had been that good , this had to be something else entirely . She was still hesitating when Micah picked up a fork and handed it to her . His elegant face caught the light , calm and warm . Her husband at home was rough and loud , not gentle like this man . Micah's smile was soft , almost unreal , like moonlight breaking through a dark window . His voice had the weight of silk . " Here . Try it . No charge . " The woman's brain shut off . She took the bite , and the tender chicken melted on her tongue , smoky and rich , sliding down before she could chew .

She swallowed in a dazed , her eyes glinting like glass . Then she fished some coins from her pocket and slapped them on the table . The metal clattered sharply " I'll take one , " she said , breathless . Elijah passed the woman an erratic poultry with smooth practiced ease . His voice was low and rich as velvet . " We hope you stop by again , " he said . The woman froze like she had been struck by lightning She looked completely swept off her feet . 1/2 18:17 Tue , Dec 30 GG . 9 % Chapter 23 New Item Finished After that first taste , the rest of the erratic poultry sold out in a rush .

Only the sample stayed on the table . Rosalie kept that one for herself . Right before she packed up , the beastmen who failed to buy anything called out from every direction . They wanted to know her next visit . Rosalie felt trapped . She gave them a clear date and promised she would return in a few days . Only then did they move aside so she could leave . Her basket chimed with every step . The copper coins tapped against each other like soft , bright chimes . Rosalie decided that sound was the sweetest music ever made .

Since the sun still hung high , she strolled through the bazaar at a comfortable pace . She bought anything that looked useful or rare . She even spotted hawthorns at a nearby stand . The beastman selling them didn't know the fruit at all . He had tossed them in with random produce . Rosalie bargained with him and bought the entire batch After a while , she gathered a surprising number of things . She handed Elijah and Declan some money and told them to explore on their own . Micah chose to stay with her . As they walked past an alley , Rosalie glanced inside . A shadow moved in the dimness .

A thin , unstable breath drifted in the air . She stopped walking . She lifted her eyes toward Micah . Micah understood her signal . He stepped into the alley without hesitation . " Matriarch , " he said , " there is a wounded cat here . " Rosalie moved closer . A small injured cat lay against the wall . Its long fur clung to dried blood . Its eyes were sealed shut , yet she felt its stare fixed on her like a quiet plea . Its tail was the worst . It had been severed halfway , leaving a raw and bleeding edge that looked cruel and harsh . A deep ache filled Rosalie's chest .

She could not imagine who would do something this heartless . She pulled an anti - inflammatory powder from her pocket . She sprinkled it over the wound with gentle care . The cat remained still . It only stared at her . She wiped the blood from its small face .

Then she lifted the cat into her arms with tenderness . It looked so helpless , and she felt taking it home to heal would be the right choice . The moment her mind settled on that thought , the cat visted away . It pushed off her and leapt from her admin

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Chapter 24 Helped Out a Cat 9 % 8 Finished Rosalie gasped . She feared the little creature would fall gain , but it darted down the road and vanished before she could step forward . She moved to chase it , but Micah caught her wrist . " Matriarch , " he said in a soft , warm tone , " the day is ending . We should return now . " Rosalie had already brushed the anti - inflammatory powder over the wounded cat with steady hands , doing all she could to be done . She hoped the little creature fund enough luck to stay alive .

She stepped out of the alley and joined Elijah and Decl , heading home together . Far behind her , a figure lingered in the shadows . No one knew when he had appeared . His silver hair caught the last rays of the sun and shimmered like cold metal . is high nose looked sharp enough to cut light along with golden eyes that glowed like warm fire . His tall frame carried a quiet and dangerous grace , Julien Jesperheight held the same injured cat in his arm . The one that had escaped Rosalie carlier . Amusement flickered in his gaze as he looked in the direction she had walked .

He murmured , " Gael , so she is the Matriarch you chose . " The weak cat in his hold let out a faint meow . It sounded like a gentle reply . When Rosalie arrived home , she gathered everyone at once . She poured all the copper coins she had earned onto the bed until the blanket vanished under a shining layer of metal . The heap of coins looked bold and dazzling . The beastmen counted every single coin as she instructed . There were four thousand nine hundred sixty copper coins . The weight came out to a little more than four ounces of silver , almost five .

Rosalie split the silver into six equal shares . She handed a share to each person . Leon understood her intention . He refused with a straight face . " Matriarch , this money is yours . You don't need to give it to us . " Rosalie held his gaze . " No. I only made this money because you hunt for me . You guard me when I go to the bazaar . This belongs to all of us . " Micah tried to object , but Rosalie cut him off with steady force . " If you

won't take it , then I will go hunt on my own next time ." Micah had to give in . Elijah and Declan accepted their shares and left .

Cameron looked drained as he took his portion and turned away without a word . Rosalie knew her words from the other day had hurt him . She didn't know why it bothered her , but seeing that fox upset made her chest twisted in a strange way . After everyone left , Rosalie gathered a few handfuls of the hawthorns she bought earlier and slipped into the kitchen in secret . Someone rapped on the fox's door . The sound hit the wood in a steady rhythm . 1/3 9 % Chapter 24 Helped Out a Cat " Come in . " Cameron spoke with a thin and tired voice . Finished The door opened .

Someone stepped inside without a single word . She walked straight to the bed . A bright splash of red moved into Cameron's sight . Cameron pushed himself upright . It was Rosalie . Cameron smiled before he could stop himself . Then he remembered what she said that day . His mouth fell again like the weight of it dragged him down . Rosalie held out that bright red thing in her hand . " Candied fruit kebab . This is for you . " Cameron lowered his head like he wanted to hide inside himself . " No one else has this . I made it in secret for you . " Cameron raised his head .

His voice turned stiff . " Really ? " Only for me ? " Rosalie brought the candied fruit to Cameron's lips and smiled . " I told you the truth . It's only yours . " Cameron felt his mind warm up . The tips of his ears burned in a bright shade . The soft white fur on top of his head moved with sharp excitement . His lips opened . He bit into the candied fruit that Rosalie held . The hard sugar shell split apart in a sharp crack as if glass broke . The sweet shell matched the sour hawthorn . Cameron narrowed his eyes in pure joy .

Rosalie set the candied fruit in Cameron's hand and said , " Rest early . " Cameron had stayed upset for a long time . One candied fruit was enough to sooth him in an instant . Countless twisted zombies climbed over Rosalie and ripped into her flesh . This was the final sight Rosalie had before she died . She shut her eyes . Her lips were bitten until they swelled . Her eyeballs shifted under her lids as if she was trapped in a nightmare she could not escape . Someone pushed the door open and stepped inside . He sat near the bed .

His large hand rested on Rosalie's shoulder and tapped a slow rhythm . His gentle voice tried to calm her . " It is alright , Matriarch . I'm here . You're safe . " Rosalie's shaking body eased . She opened her eyes halfway in a fog . She saw a handsome man looking at her . Then she slipped back into sleep . At dawn , while the sky stayed dark , Rosalie woke up . She had slept the entire night with a sore waist and an aching back . admin