

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Chapter 211 A Quiet Goodbye Finished They had never been apart for this long before. Rosalie looked a little lost. She pushed her plate aside and went back to her room to sleep. Gael was in the room tonight. He still didn't get on the bed. Until now, Rosalie had not allowed him to do that. He lay half against the edge of the bed. When he saw that Rosalie was in a bad mood, he turned into a small kitten and climbed onto her chest. "Meow, meow." He gently rubbed his head against her hand. Rosalie stroked the kitten's long, soft fur, and her heavy mood slowly eased.

The kitten was very cute-but it had no tail. The wounds on Gael's back had healed long ago, but Rosalie still remembered the day she saw him, covered in blood. She pressed her lips together. Gael, once this is over and we go back, I'll buy medicine and fix your tail. As she thought that, her eyes slowly closed. She forgot all about not letting Gael sleep on the bed. She fell into a deep sleep. The furry little paws in her arms gently tugged at her sleeve. When the kitten saw that Rosalie was truly asleep, it suddenly changed. Gael turned back into a tall beastman.

He leaned closer and lightly tapped Rosalie's nose with his finger. His eyes were wide and bright, full of affection. The cat ears on his head twitched back and forth, looking playful. Rosalie's eyes were closed. There were faint dark circles under them. She had really been exhausted these days. Gael blinked, held his breath, and nervously placed a soft kiss on/her lips. She didn't wake up. Only then did he relax. After spending so much time by Rosalie side, Gael had never even held her hand. Strictly speaking, this was his first time.

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Holding Rosalie, Gael thought to himself that he should push Julien to be braver someday and not act like a block of wood all the time. Gael had no idea that Julien had already kissed Rosalie. He didn't think too much about it. All he wanted was to hold the warm, sweet-smelling Rosalie and sleep beside her. 1/2 13:13 Wed, Jan 7 G. Chapter 211 A Quiet Goodbye Growing rice, selling rice, and running the restaurant all continued smoothly. 33 Finished The animal-hide blankets shipped in later were also very popular. They were cheap, and almost every household bought a few.

Winter was coming soon anyway, so people bought them to store for later. Just like that, a month passed. By late autumn, dry leaves were blown across the ground by the wind. Talia, Faith, and Rosalie sat around a table in a small circle. Talia smiled warmly. "I really appreciate all of your help lately; too bad you're leaving tomorrow. "Who knows when we'll meet again? Let me raise a cup to you." Talia drank a cup of water. Rosalie took a sip as well. It was very clear that Rosalie's belly had grown much larger. Sitting or walking pressed down on her lower body and made her feel tired.

According to the system's analysis, the baby would likely be born in about a month. During Rosalie's month in Sovereign City, she had taught everyone how to grow rice and process it.

After she left, the beastmen of Sovereign City could handle everything on their own. As for the rice shop and the House of Delicacies, they were fully handed over to Faith and Talia. The profits would be delivered by Faith each month or picked up by Rosalie later. That was something to deal with in the future. Rosalie smiled gently. Her face was a little rounder now, making her look soft and kind.

Faith, however, looked miserable. She had already gotten used to running to Rosalie whenever something happened or even when nothing happened-just to chat. Who knew Rosalie would be leaving so soon? With the long distance between them, they would only be able to meet once a month. Faith was close to tears. She truly saw Rosalie as a real friend now. Since Faith was reluctant to leave him, Rosalie patted her hand. "It's okay. If I have time, I'll come back to visit you. "In another month, my baby will be born.

You have to come see me then!" Faith looked at Rosalie's big belly and nodded, "Oh, right," Rosalie added with a smile. "Blake chases after you every day. When are you going to accept him as your husband?" Faith immediately frowned and shot her a shy glare. Rosalie blinked at Blake sitting nearby. Not bad, right? That was a pretty good assist. 213 13:13 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 211 A Quiet Goodbye Before Blake could react, Leon leaned forward slightly, blocking Rosalie's view. 1.5K 3/3 w! admin

Apocalypse? | Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 212 Two Paths (32) Finished Cameron picked some food for her. Gael added gently, "Matriarch, eat a little more." Rosalie smiled helplessly at Faith. These jealous ones-there was really no way to deal with them. While they were eating, Rosalie suddenly remembered something. She set down her fork and asked Talia, "How did you deal with Sienna?" Reid's hand paused as he was picking up food. Then, he kept eating, pretending nothing happened, though he was clearly listening.

Talia froze for a moment and answered hesitantly, "Her husbands were put to death. "As for Sienna, she's a woman, so the only punishment was to drive her out of the tribe." Rosalie put down her fork and looked steadily at Talia, then at the firm expressions of the others beside her. After a long time, with Talia growing more and more nervous, Rosalie finally sighed. "That's fine." Talia let out a breath of relief. Rosalie had known all along that Talia would not punish Sienna too harshly. Unlike Reva, Sienna had a large family and children. Without her, that whole family would fall apart.

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In the end, she hadn't caused Rosalie any real harm. Driving her out was already the most Talia could do. Besides, Rosalie was leaving tomorrow. She doubted Sienna could follow her all the way home. But what about Reid? Reid kept his head down and ate quietly. He had no home now, and he couldn't hunt yet. If left alone, he would probably end up begging. "Reid," Rosalie said, "we're leaving tomorrow. What do you plan to do?" Reid put down his fork. Over the past month, he had lived and eaten at her place. His once sunken cheeks had filled out a little. He finally looked like a proper pup.

"I don't know," he said. "Then let me ask you this," Rosalie said gently. "Do you want to stay here and help Faith run the rice shop, or do you want to leave and work for me?" Reid's head shot up. "I want to go with you!" His voice was urgent. When he saw Rosalie smiling at him,

he quickly turned to Talia and Faith. "I want to work with Rosalie. 1/3 13:13 Wed, Jan Chapter 212 Two Paths 32 Finished "I'll work hard and listen to her. When I grow up, I can protect her too." As he spoke, he glanced shyly at Rosalie. Cameron clenched his teeth and tapped him on the head.

"Pup, protecting Rosalie isn't your job. We're here. It's not your turn yet." "Cammo!" Rosalie called out. Cameron pulled his hand back. Rosalie smiled at Reid. "Alright. Pack your things tonight. Tomorrow, you're coming with us." She turned to Talia. "You don't mind, do you?" Talia was already smiling from ear to ear. "Rosalie, you're a good person. I trust you to treat this child well. "Take him with you. If one day you truly can't keep him, send him back. Our tribe will raise him." Rosalie nodded. Talia truly felt sorry for Reid.

His mother had never cared for him, and he had suffered a lot. She couldn't interfere in other families' matters, but now that the child had a good place to go, her heart finally felt at ease. They ate, drank, and talked late into the night, saying all the things that come with parting. When it was time to leave, Faith hugged Rosalie tightly. She hadn't had a single drink, yet she looked drunk with emotion. "Rosalie, don't forget me when you go back. I'm your friend too." Rosalie patted her back. "Of course I won't. I'm still waiting for you to come visit my pups." Faith nodded.

"And say hello to Monica for me." Rosalie burst out in laughter. "When did you two get so close?" Faith snorted and turned her head away. "Who's close to her? I just don't want her to die." "Alright," Faith said after a pause. "It's late. Go get some sleep. You still have a long trip tomorrow." They waved goodbye, reluctant to part. When Faith's figure finally disappeared into the distance, a quiet sadness settled into Rosalie's heart. 2/3 admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 213 Snowfall at Midnight Finished While she was there earlier, Rosalie didn't feel much. But once she left, a heavy discomfort settled in her chest. Cameron walked up to her and gently pulled her into his arms. "Let's go," he said softly. "Mm," Rosalie answered. Inside the house, their bags were already packed. They only needed to take them in the morning. That night, Rosalie didn't get good sleep. Her mind was a blur, filled with broken dreams and dark thoughts. "Matriarch." Someone called her name near her ear.

Half-asleep, she opened her eyes and saw Cameron's serious face. He lowered his voice. "Matriarch, it's snowing." Rosalie threw on her coat and walked to the door. The moment she opened it, sharp wind and snow whipped into her face. She squinted as her thin body shivered. This was bad. A chillwave had arrived. They wouldn't be able to leave. She told Cameron to wake everyone up. Each person was given a thick fur blanket and a new fur coat. Thankfully, she still had a few extra sets. Otherwise, someone might have frozen in the middle of the night.

The group had already lived through one chillwave before, so they stayed calm. Only Reid looked nervous. This was his first time. After comforting Reid, Rosalie told him to go back to sleep. Leon and the others quickly went out to warn everybody. This chillwave came too suddenly. If people weren't warned in/time, many could freeze to death. When Leon woke Talia, she was already shaking from the cold. When she opened the window and saw the

snow, she was thunderstruck. She quickly told her husbands to put on the clothes they had prepared in advance.

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While the snow was still light, they rushed to nearby tribes and to the city to spread the news. The warning passed from tribe to tribe. Some people were so cold they could barely move. Only after being wrapped in blankets did they feel better. By morning, everyone within the chillwave had learned the news. The chillwave had truly arrived. 1/3 13:13 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 213 Snowfall at Midnight Faith trudged through snow that reached her calves and came to Rosalie's house. A fire burned inside. Rosalie and the others sat close, warming their hands.

As soon as Faith stepped in, the snow on her eyelashes melted, leaving them wet. Blake followed closely behind her and brushed the snow off her shoulders. Faith stood by the fire and asked, "Rosalie, with snow this heavy, are you still leaving?" Rosalie nodded. "Yes." "The snow isn't too deep yet," she said calmly. "And once we leave this region, it won't be as cold. "If we wait a few more days and the snow gets worse, we really won't be able to go." 12 Finished Her brow tightened slightly. A chillwave could last a month, sometimes even longer. She couldn't stay here.

Faith couldn't change her mind. She only told Blake to bring over the things she had prepared. They were all travel rations and dry food. Faith knew Rosalie would leave no matter what, so she had prepared everything in advance. Reid was too young. Could he really handle such a harsh journey? His body was weak. What if he got sick on the road? After a moment of hesitation, Rosalie said, "Faith, please keep Reid with you for now. When the snow stops here, send him to me." Reid suddenly looked up. "No! I can go with you!" Rosalie sighed. "Be good. I'm not abandoning you.

When the snow stops, you'll come to me." Reid shook his head, more determined than ever. "Rosalie, I'm not the same as before. It's just snow. I can handle it!" He lifted his arm to show that it was no longer skinny. His small face was full of resolve. They stared at each other. At last, Rosalie made her decision. "Pack up. We're leaving now." After a brief goodbye with Faith, the sky seemed broken open, group set off toward home. If Declan were, here, he could b Ho down endlessly, smashing into their heads and faces. taken beast form, carried Rosalie, and flown her home.

The rest could have traveled slowly on foot But after the last supply run, Rosalie had told him to stay behind and wait for her return. 2/3 13:13 Wed, Jan 7 admin

Chapter 214 Snowbound Encounter 32 Finished The snow was too deep. Even though Leon and the others shifted into their beast forms, they would sink into the snow and be unable to move. So Leon, Gael, and Cameron formed a tight circle, keeping Rosalie and Reid protected in the middle. Rosalie was wrapped up from head to toe. A thick hat covered her head, and heavy fur layers covered her body. Still, because she was pregnant, she walked more slowly than usual. After walking all morning, Leon finally stopped and went to her side. Rosalie blinked.

Frost clung to her lashes, and her cheeks were bright red from the cold wind. Leon shouted against the wind, "Matriarch, let's rest for a bit!" Rosalie nodded. She really was tired now. On a normal day, walking all day would not be a problem. But the snow reached past their calves. Every step meant pulling a leg out of the snow before moving forward again. On top of that, they were wearing layer after layer of thick clothing, making every step take twice the effort. They moved ahead and stopped under a huge, ancient tree. Its wide trunk and branches blocked most of the wind and snow.

Beneath it was a spot where the snow was thinner. Gael cleared away the snow, making a clean patch of ground. Cameron climbed the tree, snapped off some branches, and lit a fire beneath it. Rosalie held her hands out toward the flames. The cold stiffness in her body finally eased a little. After resting for a while, she took a sip of hot water. "Grrr..." Rosalie heard a sound beside her. It was Reid's stomach. He lowered his head in embarrassment. He had been eating too well under Rosalie's care this past month and no longer handled hunger very well.

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In the past, going three days without food would not have bothered him at all. "Cammo," Rosalie said, "go find a few sturdy, straight sticks for me." Though he did not know what she planned to do, Cameron obeyed. After gathering the sticks, Rosalie explained what she wanted. Cameron followed her instructions and quickly made a simple roasting rack. 1/3 13:13 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 214 Snowbound Encounter Then Rosalie pulled out a wild chicken from Gael's pack. She cleaned it quickly, brushed it with oil, ran a wooden stick through it, and set it over the fire.

Finished Oil dripped into the flames, popping and crackling. Reid stood nearby, turning the stick by hand so the meat roasted evenly. Rosalie took out some eggs and potatoes. She wrapped the eggs in damp clay and tossed them, along with the potatoes, straight into the fire. As the chicken roasted, she brushed on more oil and sprinkled seasoning over it. The rich smell drifted into Reid's nose, and his stomach growled again. Cameron burst out laughing and rubbed Reid's head hard. "Pup, you must be starving." His words were answered by a loud noise. Boom! In the distance, a large tree fell.

Leon reacted at once, standing in front of Rosalie. AN Gael and Cameron also rose to their feet, their presence sharp and dangerous as they stared toward the noise. Heavy footsteps approached-many of them. Rosalie's expression tightened. At first, nothing could be seen. Snow filled the air, blocking their view. When the figures came closer and the snow settled, Rosalie finally saw them. It was a group of travelers on the road. There were females among them, but clearly, the leader at the front was a male beastman. Leon stayed alert.

Cameron stood close to Rosalie, while Gael positioned himself beside Reid. If anything went wrong, the two of them were ready to run with Rosalie and Reid. Luckily, the leader raised his hand, signaling that they meant no harm. Only then did Leon ease out of his fighting stance, though his nerves stayed tight. There were over a dozen of them, all tall and powerfully built. A few females followed at the back. The group headed toward the tree, clearly eyeing the sheltered spot Rosalie's group had cleared.

They had the numbers, so Rosalie had no choice but to let them share the space and escape the wind. The leader looked young and broad-shouldered. He walked straight up to the roasting chicken and asked with interest, "Is that roasted chicken? Why does it smell so good?" 2/3 13:13 Wed, Jan Chapter 214 Snowbound Encounter Cameron replied coldly, eyes sharp with warning, "If you want some, cook your own." 1.5K B 32 Finished 13:13 Wed, Jan 7 admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 215 The Stranger in the Snow (32) 12 Finished The beastman threw his head back and laughed twice. "Relax. We're heading to Sovereign City too. We just ran into a heavy snowstorm," he said. "We're stopping here for a short rest. We'll leave soon. Sovereign City isn't far." It sounded reasonable. Bert Cooper's eyes moved from the roasting chicken to Rosalie. They lit up with interest. Cameron stepped sideways and blocked his view. A normal beastman would never stare so openly at a female.

Once he realized he was being rude, he should have backed off. But Bert didn't. He asked directly, "The female behind you, she's your Matriarch, right?" "That's none of your business. Leave," Leon warned coldly. He couldn't stand anyone disrespecting his Matriarch. Bert chuckled softly. The look he gave Rosalie wasn't admiration or desire. It carried a faint trace of disgust. He walked away. Rosalie watched his back, thoughtful. "Once we finish eating, we leave," she said. Bert seemed cheerful and spoke clearly, but something about him felt off. She couldn't shake the feeling.

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Bert went back to his group, and one of the females looked toward Rosalie. Then she glanced at Reid. Her eyes filled with sharp hatred. As Bert passed by another female in the group, her body trembled. She clearly feared him. He stopped beside her and slowly turned, smiling. "Are you scared of me?" he asked. His voice alone made her shake. She still shook her head and whispered, "N-no. I'm not." "Hmph." Bert didn't bother looking at her again. For thousands of years, females had used their rarity to rule, control, and enslave beastmen. He had had enough.

Bert wanted to see those high-and-mighty females beg him. Submit to him. He was a powerful beastman. He would never bow to a female. Then, his thoughts drifted back to Her soft face was flushed red from the cold. Her clear eyes. Her small red lips together. She looked delicate and lovely. He would love to see her cry, but he had places to be. This time, he would let her go. Just then, another female walked up to him, trembling. She whispered something in his ear. 115 Chapter 215 The Stranger in the Snow Bert raised an eyebrow, clearly intrigued. "Is that true?" She nodded.

The malice in her eyes was impossible to hide. Bert curled his lips into a cruel smile. "Oh, she's a slut. Then, I don't need to be soft." Finished The female who spoke smiled too. It was Sienna. After being driven out of her tribe, she had climbed onto Bert's sinking ship. What she hadn't expected was that Bert was a "rebel." In his world, females were meant to obey. Those who didn't deserved to be beaten. The marks on Sienna's face were proof. He had done that to her last time. She tugged at her mouth, pulling the scars, and still smiled. She was happy.

Rosalie, you love to act innocent, right? Now that Bert has his eye on you, let's see what you'll do. The roast chicken smelled rich and savory. When the right time came, the oil dried on the skin. The whole bird turned golden. Rosalie sprinkled seasoning over it. It was ready. While waiting for it to cool, they used sticks to pull the potatoes and eggs out of the fire pit. The cold weather helped. The chicken cooled fast and was ready to eat. Gael broke off a drumstick and handed it to Rosalie. He gave the other drumstick to Reid. They wouldn't fight the pups for food.

The wild chicken was big. One drumstick was enough to fill a person. The rest of the meat was shared between Leon and the other two. It was enough to restore their strength. Rosalie had planned to cook more. But with Bert showing up uninvited, they didn't dare stay long. They ate quickly. Once they shook him off, they would eat properly again. 1.5K 212 13:14 Wed, Jan admin

Chapter 216 Unwanted Shadows in the Snow (32) Finished When they finished eating all the thicken, the potatoes had cooled to a warm, safe temperature. Rosalie picked up a potato that was still slightly hot. She peeled away the blackened skin, revealing the golden flesh inside. She broke off a piece and handed it to Leon. He lowered his head and took a bite. The potato was soft and fluffy, with a light smoky smell from the fire. Even without any seasoning, it tasted good.

Since Leon had been fed, Cameron slid closer to Rosalie and said in a spoiled tone, "Matriarch, I want to be fed too." "Ah-" He opened his mouth wide. Rosalie laughed and peeled another potato for him. Then she noticed Gael and Reid staring at her eagerly. She peeled one for each of them as well. Only then were the two satisfied, holding their steaming potatoes and eating happily. Rosalie picked up an egg. The dried mud baked onto the shell cracked easily when she tapped it, falling apart on the ground. She peeled the shell away, revealing a smooth, round egg.

She stood up and stretched her legs, which had gone numb from sitting too long. The next second, the egg in her hand vanished. Bert had swallowed it in one bite. Rosalie froze in shock. That beastman had eaten her egg. And he had taken it away from her hand. That was extremely rude. Bang! Leon's fist shot toward Bert with sharp force. Bert laughed and dodged easily. "Hey, don't be mad," he said lightly. "It's just an egg. I'll pay you back." As he spoke, his eyes dropped to Rosalie's slightly rounded belly. The interest in his gaze deepened.

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At that moment, Rosalie was certain, Bert and his group were definitely not good people. Her voice turned cold. She didn't even look at him. "We're leaving." 1/3 Chapter 216 Unwanted Shadows in the Snow If they couldn't fight him, they could at least avoid him. They packed their things quickly and continued toward Vaford. Bert bent down, picked up another egg from the ground, and peeled away the burned shell. Finished The egg inside looked clean. He swallowed it in one bite, his eyes fixed on the direction Rosalie had gone. By afternoon, the sun was brighter, and the wind and snow had eased.

The group pushed themselves to move faster. They wanted to get home sooner, and they also wanted to shake off Bert's group. They kept walking until night fell. The temperature

dropped sharply, and they could go no farther. Gael found a small cave on a distant hillside. It wasn't big, but it could block the wind and snow. The cave was well hidden. Gael had only found it because he slipped and nearly fell. Inside the cave, after being blasted by wind all day, Rosalie's ears felt swollen and sore. Cameron went out to gather firewood and soon lit a small campfire inside.

The firelight filled the narrow cave and warmed their frozen hands and feet. They laid animal hides on the ground. Rosalie was wrapped up tightly first. Leon and the others stayed in their clothes. With the fire, they could sleep through the night without trouble. Just as everyone was drifting off, someone gently shook Rosalie. She opened her eyes and saw Reid's tense face. "Rosalie," he whispered, "I heard footsteps. Someone's coming." Rosalie listened carefully. She heard nothing but the howling wind and falling snow. But Reid looked truly anxious. He wasn't pretending.

She got up and woke Leon and the others. They grabbed their bags and quietly moved to a hiding spot not far from the cave. They had just been warm inside. Now, stepping back into the open, they shivered from the cold. When they reached the spot, Cameron shifted into his beast form. Several fluffy tails wrapped around Rosalie, surrounding her with soft warmth. Sleep quickly crept back in. Half-asleep, she murmured, "If no one shows up in half an hour, we go back and sleep." Reid, however, stayed tense the whole time. No one else heard anything.

2/3 13:14 Wed, Jan 7 admin
Chapter 216 Unwanted Shadows in the Snow Finished Yet, before fifteen minutes had passed, footsteps appeared. Clear and unhidden, they headed straight toward the cave they had just left. Rosalie jolted fully awake. In the snow, only one place glowed with firelight. Her heart jumped as she focused her eyes. It was Bert and his group. They had followed them all the way here.

Chapter 217 The Wrong Road Rosalie realized something was wrong. Bert had said he was heading back to Sovereign City. (32 Finished But they were traveling toward Vaford. One city lay far south, the other far north. There was no way to mistake the road. The truth was clear now. Bert was following them. It could only be for two reasons-money or coveting Rosalie. Leon and the others came to the same conclusion. The pressure around the beastmen grew colder than the snow itself. Rosalie felt a chill crawl up her spine.

If Reid hadn't warned them to leave earlier, they would still be trapped in that cave. What waited for them then would not have been escape, but a brutal fight. Just then, Reid spotted a familiar face in the crowd. His pupils shrank. He turned to Rosalie and opened his mouth. His lips moved, but no sound reached his own ears. Rosalie heard him clearly. "Rosalie, I saw Sienna." Rosalie followed his gaze and found her at once. Sienna was no longer proud or untouchable. She was kneeling on the ground. Bert slapped her hard across the face, knocking her aside like she was nothing.

Rosalie took a slow breath. Bert was an extremist. She had heard stories before. In this world, some beastmen refused to live under a matriarch's rule. They believed themselves superior and enslaved women instead. She never expected Sienna to fall into the hands of someone like that after leaving her tribe. Bert was dangerous, and there was no telling what lies Sienna had whispered into his ear. They couldn't stay here. If they traveled one more day, they would

leave Sovereign City's territory. The snow would ease. Once they reached Vaford's land, it would only take two more days.

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And if Leon shifted into his beast form and carried her, they could cut the time in half. Bert was clearly after her. They were too few to fight him head-on. They had to leave now. Rosalie's expression hardened. "We're not sleeping," she said. "We move right now." Sienna knelt on the ground, shaking. Bert paced inside the cave. His boot snapped a fallen branch with a sharp crack. 1/3 13:14 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 217 The Wrong Road Sienna jolted in fear. Bert turned around and crouched in front of her. (32 Finished She kept her head down and did not dare look at him. "Look up." Bert ordered.

Her body shook as she slowly raised her head. She did not dare disobey. She still remembered what happened not long after she was driven out of the tribe. That was when she ran into Bert and his group. At first, she thought Bert was interested in her. She acted proud and bossy toward him and the others. But everything changed. After Bert led her far away, he dragged her into a corner and beat her hard. She had never been hit like that before. It hurt too much. Her whole body ached so badly she could not even straighten up. Only then did she realize the truth.

The females following Bert were not companions. They were his matriarchs. None of them could escape. And she-blind and foolish-had thought she had found good fortune. Now, Bert did not even need to raise a hand. Just a change in his tone was enough to terrify her. She was deeply afraid of him. Bert had no interest in her tearful, pitiful look. He only knew one thing-he followed Sienna here, but he did not find the people he wanted. He did not care how it happened. He only wanted the result. "Where are they?" he asked. "I-I don't know." Sienna stammered. Smack! The slap carried force.

Her head hit the cave wall. She clutched her face and collapsed to the ground. Bright red blood ran from her temple, sliding past her eye. Sienna dared not cry. If she cried, she would be beaten even worse. She took two deep breaths and forced the tears back. Then she thought of something. She crawled forward a few steps, knelt before Bert, and spoke quickly. "That brat has the sharpest hearing. Reid must've heard us coming and warned them to leave. They've definitely run away!" "Who is Reid?" Bert asked. Disgust flashed in Sienna's eyes. "He's a filthy little traitor.

A backstabbing nobody." Bert let out a soft laugh. He glanced around the cave. The firewood inside had just burned out, but there were still faint embers glowing in the ashes. 2/3 admin

Chapter 218 Trapped by Snow Sienna was right. Rosalie and the others had stayed here before-but later, they fled. "They came from Vaford," Sienna said. "They must be heading back there now. "If we follow the road the whole way, we'll definitely find their trail." Finished Bert squatted down and grabbed her chin. Sienna froze. Then he lifted his hand and wiped the blood from her face. "You're right," he said calmly. "Get up. Lead the way." Sienna finally relaxed. She pushed herself up from the ground and was about to step outside when Bert suddenly spoke again.

"Wait!" She turned around, confused, and saw him smiling. "I've changed my mind," Bert said. "We'll rest first. We'll chase them tomorrow. "With snow this heavy, they can't have gone far." Sienna smiled too, understanding at once. It was dark. The snow was thick. No one could travel far in this weather. And with the cold and no rest, they would be exhausted. That would make it easy to catch them the next day. With that thought, Sienna stopped worrying. She lay down and saved her strength. Rosalie and the others traveled through the night.

But the wind and snow only grew worse, and they could barely see the road. By the time daylight came, they hadn't made much progress. At least for now, Bert hadn't caught up. Reid and Rosalie were completely drained. Their arms and legs felt numb, and their eyes could barely stay open. Leon and the others were tired too, but not as badly. After checking their surroundings, Leon said, "Matriarch, let's rest before moving on. The snow is getting lighter here. We should be close to Vaford's territory." Rosalie nodded. She hadn't slept well the night before and had walked all night.

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She badly needed rest. They took out some cooked food from their packs. It was cold, but it was enough to fill their stomachs. Gael and Cameron held the corn and chewed quietly. The cold corn tasted slightly sweet. Dark circles hung under their eyes. 1/3 13:14 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 218 Trapped by Snow 32 Finished. They weren't just walking. They were watching their surroundings and protecting Rosalie the whole time. It drained their focus and energy. After sleeping for about an hour, Rosalie still hadn't fully woken up. When Cameron called her, she was groggy and slow to respond.

She forced her eyes open. Just hold on, I can sleep properly once we get home. Rosalie turned to Reid, worry in her eyes. "Are you okay? Can you still walk? Maybe Cammo can carry you." Reid shook his head. He was exhausted, but he couldn't slow them down. "I can do it," he clenched his teeth and said firmly. "Don't worry about me." The five of them continued forward through the snow, heading home. A few hours later, Bert arrived at the same spot. He looked at the food scraps scattered beneath the trees, then lifted his gaze toward Vaford.

The heavy snow had completely erased their footprints, but Bert's own tracks pressed fresh into the white ground. By noon, Rosalie couldn't go on anymore. Her legs gave out, and she collapsed into the snow. Leon reacted instantly. He pulled her up and carried her beneath a large tree. Rosalie was breathing fast. Every breath came out in a thick white cloud, Her eyes were closed, her face was tight with pain, and her skin was an odd shade of red. Gael pressed the back of his hand to her forehead. It was burning hot. He exchanged a look with Cameron. Then both turned to Leon.

"The Matriarch has a fever." Rosalie was barely conscious. Pregnant and exposed to cold and exhaustion like this-her body couldn't handle it. Even if they pushed on, it would take at least two more days to get home. She clearly wouldn't last that long. Just then, Reid's ears twitched. His expression hardened. "They've caught up." The news was a heavy blow. If yesterday the sound of Bert's group footsteps could still be brushed off as a mistake, today they didn't need to verify it. Bert was coming for them. Cameron grew anxious. "I'll lead them away."

You take the matriarch and go." "No," Gael said at once. "Bert is smart. If he already guessed we'd take this road, he won't believe you acting alone. "You'd just be walking into a trap," Gael continued. "And you still wouldn't be able to protect the matriarch." 2/3 13:14 Wed, Jan Chapter 218 Trapped by Snow He shut the idea down completely. 1.5K B admin

"What do you want from us?" 1.5K 2 13:14 Wed, Jan 7 Apocalypse? | Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 220 The Chase in the Snow Bert stayed calm. He walked in a slow circle around the three of them, studying them like prey. "So," he said casually, "you're all her husbands, right?" Finished He sneered and said, "You're strong beastmen, yet you lower yourselves to serve a female. Doesn't that feel shameful?" Bert had clearly misunderstood. He thought the one Cameron was protecting was Rosalie. Cameron and the others didn't correct him.

The longer they stalled, the farther the matriarch could get away. Cameron let out a cold laugh. His eyes narrowed, losing their usual warmth and turning sharp. "My relationship with the matriarch," he said flatly, "is none of your business." Bert didn't get angry. He had seen plenty of beastmen like this before, men who didn't know what they were missing. Once they tasted real power, they never forgot it. Grinning, he reached out and grabbed a female from his group. He threw her onto the ground at Cameron's feet. Cameron stepped back in disgust, unsure what Bert was planning.

"How about a trade?" Bert said lightly. "You give me the one in your arms. I'll give you this one. You won't lose anything, right?" Gael had no mercy. He grabbed the female from the ground and tossed her back like a piece of trash. The females in Bert's group were shared. None of them belonged to any one beastman. They stayed with Bert by choice, and none of them were innocent. The woman hit the snow without a sound. She didn't even cry out. It was clear she was used to this. Bert's smile finally vanished. His expression turned dark as he stared at the person in Cameron's arms.

"If you won't trade," he said coldly, "then hand her over." "In your dreams!" Gael snapped. Gael had stripped off his outer fur cloak. Behind Bert, the other beastmen stepped forward, eyes full of hunger. One of them charged. Gael moved to block the attack and shot Cameron a sharp look. Cameron understood at once. He tightened his hold on Reid and ran. Gael stayed behind, locked in a fierce fight with several beastmen. Cameron's situation was just as dangerous. Bert chased close behind, never slowing. Cameron didn't dare 1/3 332 admin

Chapter 220 The Chase in the Snow stop, not even for a second. At last, he reached a dense forest and finally got to catch his break. Finished The trees were thick, their trunks as wide as several people standing shoulder to shoulder. Two people could hide behind one tree and never be seen. Cameron breathed hard, forcing himself to stay quiet. Even the white mist from his breath could give them away. Soon, Bert's group entered the forest as well. Footsteps crunched through the snow in all directions. They were clearly searching.

Reid covered his mouth, doing everything he could not to make a sound. The beastmen searched tree by tree. They were getting closer, way too close. Cameron wrapped an arm around Reid's waist, ready to run at any moment. Just as one beastman reached the tree they were hiding behind-Bang! They were hiding behind-Bang! There was a loud crash. Snow

exploded into the air, blocking all sight. While everyone's attention snapped toward the noise, Cameron seized the chance. He pulled Reid with him and ran. When the snow settled, Bert stood still. Leon was standing there.

One of Bert's men had been slammed into a tree. Blood trickled from his mouth as he lay in the snow, unable to move. Bert's sharp eyes caught something else—a fresh line of footprints behind the tree. He sneered coldly. So close. What a shame. He didn't bother fighting Leon. Right now, his interest in Rosalie was far stronger. Leaving half his men behind, he gave a cold order. "Kill him." Then he took the rest and continued the chase. Gael's situation was grim. His true form was a cat, not built for combat, especially not in deep snow. Still, he had one advantage.

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His fur blended perfectly with the white ground. He hid beneath the snow, waiting. When a searching beastman passed by, Gael sprang forward. His sharp claws slashed across the man's throat. Blood sprayed across the snow like blooming red flowers. The beastman clutched his neck, eyes wide, blood pouring through his fingers. Moments later, he collapsed, lifeless. 2/3 13:14 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 220 The Chase in the Snow Gael's lips were pale. His body was covered in wounds. Not every ambush worked. Sometimes, he had no choice but to fight head-on. 1.5K Finished Apocalypse?

| Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 221 Fight to the Death Finished Gael had already killed four or five enemies. Every time he took a breath, his lungs felt like they were going to burst. They burned and itched at the same time. Suddenly, he heard footsteps behind him. Gael turned. A tall, powerfully built beastman stood there. The man was bare-chested. Snow fell onto his skin and melted at once. His eyes were cold and cruel as he looked down at Gael with open contempt. The next second, the man shifted into his beast form. The wind and snow parted.

"ROAR!" The roar shook the ground and made Gael's heart tremble. It was a massive black bear. Thick fur covered its body. Its claws and fangs were sharp and deadly. Everything about it screamed danger. Gael dug his nails into his palm. His beast form was a cat. No matter how big he grew, he could never match a full-force attack from a bear like this. The black bear gave him no time to think. With a furious roar, it charged. Gael didn't hesitate. He shifted into his beast form and ran. He knew fighting head-on would only get him killed. Running was his only chance.

The sleek cat sprinted across the snow, leaving light paw prints behind. A second later, a massive bear paw crushed them flat. Gael was small but fast and agile. Still, the black bear was not slow. Bears were one of the strongest and most dangerous types among beastmen. Their speed and power could never be underestimated. The freezing wind cut across Gael's face. Behind him, the black bear stayed close, Gael had traveled all night the day before. He had already fought several enemies. His strength was nearly gone. His lungs felt like knives were slicing through them.

His face was numb from the cold. Suddenly, Gael rolled to the side. A huge rock slammed down where he had just been, smashing into the ground and leaving a deep crater. Gael ducked behind a tree and finally caught a short breath. 3/2 admin