

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Chapter 231 Taken Finished The pit reeked of blood. Micah searched through piles of torn flesh, his heart pounding as he looked for any sign of Rosalie. Every step felt heavier than the last. Before long, Cameron and the others arrived. Together, they searched the pit inch by inch. Each time they saw a piece that even looked like it might belong to Rosalie, their breath caught in their throats. But after turning over every blood-soaked lump, there was still no sign of her. Cameron's voice cracked in despair. "Do you think... she was crushed so badly and there's nothing left?" No one answered.

A thick silence fell over them, heavy with grief. Micah shook his head firmly. "No. That's impossible. Even if she fell from that height, there would be something left behind." He pointed to the remains. "These pieces are too big. They're Bert's." A thin thread of hope remained. Maybe-just maybe-someone had saved Rosalie. When they climbed out of the pit, Leon picked up a piece of animal hide from the ground. Everyone's eyes locked onto it. Declan said, "That's the animal hide I gave to the matriarch. She's not dead." They all let out a breath they didn't know they were holding.

Relief washed over them, but it didn't last long. If all of them were here, then who had taken her? Rosalie's head felt heavy. Sharp pain stabbed at the back of her skull. She opened her eyes, but everything was black. Something was covering them. Rosalie tried to move. Her hands and feet were tied. She forced herself to stay calm and called out in her mind. "System... hello?" A broken, crackling sound answered her. "System... bzzz... Energy depleted. Entering sleep mode." With a final buzz, the system went completely silent. Rosalie's heart sank. Now she understood.

That fall should have killed her. The system had used every bit of its power to protect her. She clenched her teeth. She couldn't just lie here and wait. 1/3 13:18 Wed, Jan Chapter 231 Taken Bert was clearly dead. Who had pupnapped her? She felt around the ground, searching blindly. Then she heard footsteps. Rosalie immediately pretended to be unconscious. A quiet voice whispered, "Rosalie, it's me." "Reid?" she whispered back. "What are you doing here?" Finished The pupnapper could come back at any moment. Rosalie was alone, and she was pregnant. It was far too dangerous.

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But Reid was here now. Since they hadn't been discovered yet, they had to escape while they could. "Quick," she whispered. "Help me untie the ropes. We need to leave." Reid worked fast and loosened the rope around her wrists. It had been tied so tightly that red marks circled her skin. Whoever tied her up clearly hated her. As soon as her hands were free, Rosalie tore off the black cloth covering her eyes. Light rushed in. She realized she was inside a cave. Rosalie quickly untied her feet as well, grabbed Reid's hand, and pulled him toward the exit. Someone walked in just then.

Sienna looked wretched. She dropped the firewood she was carrying onto the ground. "You?" Rosalie said in shock. Bert had chased them for a full day and night. Had Sienna really forced herself to follow them all the way here too? Reid slipped behind Rosalie, trying to hide. Sienna spotted him right away. Anger flared in her eyes. Her voice turned sharp and harsh. "Reid! You little brat! You have so much fun running wild out there, don't you? "Get over here. Now!" Reid tightened his grip on Rosalie's hand. She could feel how tense he was. Rosalie shouted, "Why did you bring me here?

What do you want from me?" Sienna let out a strange laugh. She pulled a bone knife from her clothes. Rosalie's heart dropped. That knife looked familiar. She reached behind her back. Nothing. Her bone knife was gone. Sienna looked at her and smiled. Rosalie understood at once. Her knife had been stolen from her. 2/3 13:18 Wed, Jan Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 232 Rosalie in Danger She only spared a quick glance at Reid's fast-fading back, then fixed her eyes on Rosalie. Finished Rosalie's heart jumped.

In the next second, Sienna suddenly lifted her arm and lunged at her with a knife. Rosalie dodged and tried to run for the cave entrance. The sharp blade sliced down behind her. She had no choice but to turn back and grab Sienna's wrist, stopping the tip from driving in. Sienna pressed harder and sneered, "You're really kind, aren't you? You'd rather die to protect that pup!" She was strong. Rosalie struggled to hold on. Clenching her teeth, Rosalie shot back, "Reid is a good child. And you don't deserve to be a mother." That seemed to snap something in Sienna. Her grip tightened even more.

Rosalie gathered her strength and flung her away. Sienna stumbled back a few steps, then slashed wildly, the blade flashing again and again. Rosalie dodged as fast as she could, but one strike still cut her arm. Blood poured out at once. At the sight of blood, Sienna let out a crazed scream. "Who do you think you are? What do you know? "Reid can go to hell! He's the same as his father. He once said he'd always be good to me, and didn't he run away in the end?" "And his pup? How could that kid be anything good!" She spoke of Reid's biological father.

As if remembering Reid's retreating figure, Sienna spat bitterly, "Both father and son are rotten to the core." Hatred swallowed her whole. She hated the man who left without a word. 2 She hated Reid for leaving her too. But most of all, she hated Rosalie. Ever since Rosalie showed up, Sienna had been cast out of the tribe. For that reason, she ran into Bert and his group and suffered humiliation. As a proud woman, she had been forced to bow to low, cruel beastmen. If she displeased them even once, she was beaten. Even now, bruises still marked her body. All of it was Rosalie's fault.

Bert was dead now. She was free. All she had to do was go somewhere else and become a high-status woman again. If anything, she should thank Rosalie for Bert's death. When she killed Rosalie, she decided she would make admin

Chapter 232 Rosalie in Danger it quick. She stabbed again and again. Rosalie staggered and dodged. Every time Rosalie thought about escaping, Sienna blocked her path. With the knife in the way, Rosalie was trapped, forced to fight her in the narrow cave. Finished If the system were still there, or if she weren't pregnant, she could have fought back with everything she had. But she had no weapon. She picked up a rock from the ground and used it to block the

attacks. Sienna grew impatient. Her movements became faster and more reckless. Rosalie's face turned pale.

Blood kept running down her arm. Worse still, sharp pain began to pulse through her stomach. The more she moved, the worse it got, until she could barely stay upright. A terrible thought filled her mind. She was afraid she was about to go into labor. Sienna noticed at once. She had given birth before; she knew the signs. She burst into laughter and stepped forward, knife raised for the final blow. Rosalie was deathly pale; sweat streamed down her face. Her hand shook as she held the rock. The pain nearly forced her to her knees. Sienna was close now.

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She lifted the knife and shouted, "Die!" Thud! The blade stabbed into Rosalie's thick animal hide. Rosalie's eyes flew open. Chaotic footsteps rushed in, followed by hoarse, desperate shouts. "Matriarch!" In an instant, Sienna—who had been standing right in front of Rosalie—was struck and sent flying. Her body slammed into the cave wall and slowly slid down. Her eyes were wide open. Blood streamed from her mouth and eyes while she stared at Rosalie. Declan felt his heart stop. He stared at the knife lodged in Rosalie's chest, his hands shaking. He didn't dare pull it out.

If the blade had pierced her heart, not even a miracle could save her. 2/3 13:19 Wed, Jan Chapter 232 Rosalie in Danger Then, in the next second, Rosalie reached up and pulled the knife out herself. There wasn't a single drop of blood on the blade. She reached into her clothes and took something out. Finished It was a dragon scale, threaded on a cord and worn around her neck all this time. A scale Declan had given her. 1.5K admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 233 A Cry at Dusk 32 Finished A small dent had appeared on the scale. The knife from earlier had struck it head-on. Declan's tight chest finally relaxed, but tears kept falling down his face. Rosalie smiled at him. "Declan, your treasure saved my life." Before the moment could sink in, Rosalie let out a sharp cry. Her body curled inward as pain hit her all at once. There was no time for emotions. Micah pushed past Declan and quickly checked on Rosalie.

Micah frequently visited the Healers' Guild to study medicine, particularly childbirth, during the month he had been away. One look was enough. She was going into labor. Micah scooped Rosalie up in his arms and shouted hoarsely, "The matriarch is having the baby! We need a clean place, now!" The expressions on the men's faces instantly tightened. Rosalie was in too much pain to speak. There was no time to return to Vaford. Micah moved fast and brought her to the nearest town instead. Cameron rushed off to find a healer. Rosalie lay on the bed, sweat pouring down her face.

Micah stayed calm and gave orders quickly. "Declan, heat up some water." "Elijah, bring clean animal hides." "Leon, stay here and help me." At a moment like this, everyone moved without hesitation. They all knew how dangerous childbirth could be. Micah's face was grim. From inside the room came Rosalie's muffled cries, one wave after another. The sun moved from high in the sky to the edge of the horizon before the sounds finally faded. Then, after a long pause, a thin, sharp cry broke the silence.

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Outside the door, Cameron, Elijah, and Declan-who had been pacing anxiously-finally let out a breath. The door opened. Micah stepped out and poured out a basin of water. Leon followed, holding a baby wrapped in soft animal hide. The baby was crying loudly. Elijah and Declan glanced at the child once before hurrying to the bed. Rosalie lay there with her eyes 1/3 13:19 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 233 A Cry at Dusk closed, her face pale as paper. She was completely exhausted. Finished Cameron stayed behind, gently teasing the baby.

To his surprise, the moment the baby sensed him nearby, the crying stopped. The baby broke into a wide smile. Cameron reached out a finger. The baby laughed and grabbed it. Suddenly, a pair of fluffy fox ears popped up on the baby's head. Cameron froze. Then, joy hit him like a wave. In this world, some children didn't show their beast traits until they were older. Babies who showed them at birth were very rare. Leon saw the fox ears too. Among them, only Micah and Cameron had been with the matriarch. That meant only one thing. This baby was Cameron's.

Cameron was so overwhelmed he couldn't speak. He was a father now. Micah soon returned with another basin of warm water. He also noticed the fox ears right away. Because Cameron was so excited, his fox ears popped out and twitched back and forth, making the baby laugh even harder. One big fox. One little fox. Father and son, without a doubt. Micah felt a brief sting of sadness, but he quickly adjusted. As long as the child belonged to Rosalie, he would love them all the same. He gently ushered the others away from the bed and closed the door. "The matriarch needs some rest," he said.

"You can come back later." The men left without protest. With Micah there, they felt reassured. If anything happened, he could handle it. Micah sat beside the bed, watching Rosalie's pale face. His heart ached for her. He had only been away for a month, yet she had grown this thin. She had faced death more than once. Every time he thought about how close she had come to leaving this world, it felt like a knife twisting in his chest. He didn't sleep at all that night. At dawn, he stepped out and cooked some grits. He added meat in her grits to help restore her strength.

When he returned, Rosalie slowly woke up. Her mouth felt dry. Micah helped her sit up and gave her some water. The heavy, dragging feeling in her body finally eased. 2/3 13:19 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 233 A Cry at Dusk Finished She touched her stomach, then turned her head in a panic. "Micah," she asked weakly, "where's the baby?" "The baby's with Cameron," Micah said gently. "He's sleeping well." 1.5K 13:19 Wed, Jan admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 234 Waking to Warmth After hearing that the baby was safe, Rosalie finally relaxed. Micah cooled the grits one spoon at a time, then fed them to her slowly. Rosalie ate fast. Over the past few days, she had been running. She had barely eaten anything at all. On top of that, she had just given birth yesterday, which had drained all her strength. After finishing one full bowl of grits, the chill in her body finally eased. She lifted the blanket and tried to get out of bed, but her legs were still weak.

The moment her feet touched the floor, she hissed in pain and frowned. Finished Micah immediately bent down and lifted her into his arms. Rosalie wrapped her arms around his neck and said softly, "Take me to the baby." Micah carried her to Cameron's room. Cameron had been awake for a while. He was sitting by the bed, gently playing with the baby. The more he looked, the more the child seemed like him. Especially those eyes-they were exactly the same as his. Hearing the door open, Cameron looked up.

When he saw that Rosalie was awake, he forgot all about the baby and rushed over, his voice stretching with relief. "Matriarch! You're finally awake! You freaked me out yesterday!" He leaned close to her, his eyes red. "I thought I'd never see you again." Micah frowned and scolded him, "Hey, don't say things like that." Cameron lowered his head at once, looking shaken and guilty. Rosalie reached out to the pitiful little fox. She gently touched his head, then his cheek. Cameron was scared, but so was she.

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Ever since she had crossed over from the apocalypse into this one, she had gained several husbands who loved her deeply. They were the only thing on her mind when she fell from the sky yesterday. If she died, what would happen to them? 13:19 Wed, Jan Chapter 234 Waking to Warmth The thought alone made her eyes turn red. Micah noticed it right away and shot Cameron a blaming look. (32) Finished Cameron dropped his head, feeling wronged. He simply said what came to his mind. He hadn't meant to make her sad. Trying to change the mood, he raised his voice. "Matriarch, come see the baby!"

He's a very cute little cub!" Micah set Rosalie down on the bed. The baby smiled as soon as he saw her, his tiny hands reaching toward her again and again. Rosalie was surprised. When she got pregnant, she and Cameron hadn't been together for long. She had always thought the baby would be a little snake instead. She looked up at Micah. He simply smiled back at her. "Matriarch," he said gently, "no matter whose baby it is, we love them all the same." Only then did Rosalie truly relax. She was worried the thought would bother Micah. In her heart, Micah held a very special place.

His feelings mattered to her even more. When his mother wasn't paying attention to him, the cub pouted and looked ready to cry. Rosalie quickly held out one finger. The moment he grabbed it, the baby smiled again. Cameron watched the scene, grinning from ear to ear. He said happily, "Matriarch, give him a name." Rosalie thought for a moment, then said, "Let's call him Jayden Bennet." Cameron nodded at once. "That's a great name. We'll use that!" He then leaned close to the baby and kept calling, "Jayden!"

Little Jayden!" The cub smiled the whole time, clearly pleased with his name, After fussing for a bit, the little cub yawned wide. He was obviously sleepy. They laid him back on the bed to rest, then stepped outside Rosalie finally realized something was off. Since waking up, she had seen Micah, Leon, Declan, Cameron, and Elijah. Where were Julien and Gael? With a puzzled look, she asked Micah, "Where are Julien and Gael?" Micah paused. A terrible feeling rose in Rosalie's chest. Her voice grew heavier, "Where are they? Take me to them." 2/3 13:19 Wed, Jan 7 G.

Chapter 234 Waking to Warmth Before they even reached the door, she smelled bitter medicine in the air. She patted Micah's shoulder. "I'm fine now. You can put me down." 1.5K H 32 admin

Chapter 235 I'll Cure You 32 Finished Rosalie's feet touched the floor. She pushed the door open and stepped inside. Bang! A bowl was thrown toward the doorway and shattered on the ground. "Get out!" The beastman's voice was hoarse, thick with despair. On the bed, Gael lay wrapped in bandages. His face was covered. His arms and chest were tightly bound as well. He had moved too hard just now, and blood had already soaked through the bandage on his arm. His chest rose and fell fast. When he saw Rosalie at the door, his heart clenched. Why is the matriarch here?

He couldn't let her see him like this. Not like this. When Gael first woke up, even he had been terrified by his reflection. The handsome face he once had was gone. In its place was a deep, brutal wound that ran across his entire face. Earlier, Julien had tried to feed him his medicine. Gael had slapped the bowl away. Seeing Julien's face only worsened it. His heart felt like it was being crushed. He had stared at Julien, eyes red. "Julien," he said bitterly, "now people can finally tell us apart." Julien had barely held back his tears before running out. Gael was already fragile.

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Julien couldn't show his vulnerable side. Back in the present, Gael thought it was Julien again. He never expected it to be Rosalie. Rosalie took a few steps forward. "Matriarch, don't come closer!" Gael snapped. She ignored him and walked to the bed. Gael turned his back to her. "Turn around," Rosalie said firmly. "Or I'll climb up myself." Gael's back trembled. After a moment, he slowly turned around. When he lifted his head, Rosalie sucked in a sharp breath. The bandages were gone. Beastmen healed fast, and the wound had mostly closed. But the scar was deep. It cut across his entire face.

Gael's once bright eyes were dull. There was no light left in them. Rosalie had treated his wounds herself. She never thought the scar would be this bad. 1/3 13.19 Wed, Jan Chapter 235 I'll Cure You 32 Finished Gael had always cared about his looks. He was playful and clingy, like a spoiled kitten. How could he accept this? Her eyes burned. Her nose stung. She stepped closer and reached for his cheek. Gael dodged her hand. His voice shook. "Matriarch, I'm ugly. I don't want to scare you." Her heart shattered. The pain crushed her so hard she could barely breathe.

If he hadn't been protecting her, he wouldn't have ended up like this. If anyone had to be blamed, it should be her. Micah quietly left the room, giving them space. Rosalie climbed onto the bed and sat in front of Gael. Gael kept his head down. Rosalie's tears fell one by one onto the sheets. "Gael." She gently lifted his chin, careful not to hurt him. His body trembled. Warm tears slid onto her hand. "Gael, I will cure you," she said softly. "Do you believe me?" When she had first met him, he had nearly died after someone cut off his tail. Now he was hurt all over again.

How could her heart not ache for him?, She would never abandon him. She would heal him completely. The system might be asleep, but one day it would return. Even if it never did, all

her medical knowledge was still in her mind. No matter what she had to do, no matter how hard it was, she would find the right medicine. She would erase every scar on his body and on his face. Gael said nothing. He just lowered his head. A beastman who suffered such an injury would never heal. He would be ugly for life, just like his uncle. Afraid she would see his face, he kept looking down.

"Gael, I will cure you," Rosalie said again. This time, he answered in a low voice. "Okay." Then he felt something warm draw near. Rosalie leaned down. Her soft lips touched his forehead. Then his injured eye. She kissed away his tears. Finally, her lips rested on 2/2 admin

Chapter 236 A Gentle Touch 32 Finished Gael finally lifted his head. His eyes were full of tears. He rushed into Rosalie's arms and broke down, crying hard. Rosalie patted his back and held him close. She soothed him gently and kissed the top of his head again and again. Julien stood outside the door. He saw everything through the narrow crack. His eyes turned red. He had been worried all this time. Gael's face was disfigured now. Would Rosalie dislike him? Would she turn away from him or send him away? But seeing this, Julien finally relaxed. Rosalie had no such thoughts.

He quietly pushed the door open. Julien exchanged a glance with Rosalie, handed her the freshly boiled herbal medicine, and then slipped back out. Gael's crying slowly faded. His eyes were red and swollen. Rosalie wiped the tears from his face and spoke softly. "Drink the medicine. It will help you heal faster." "Okay," he answered. Both of his hands were wrapped tightly in bandages. Rosalie patiently fed him the medicine, spoon by spoon, blowing on each one to cool it. The medicine was bitter, but Gael showed no reaction. Nothing could be more bitter than how he felt inside.

Rosalie took out a piece of candied fruit. She had brought it from the city before they left. Only six or seven pieces were left now. She saved them all for Gael. Gael ate the candied fruit. The sweet taste washed away the bitterness in his mouth. He didn't care about his injured face. He forced out a small smile. Gael stayed there to recover for two or three days. Every day, Rosalie fed him his medicine herself. Whenever Gael showed a look of shame or self-doubt, Rosalie would hold his face and show him through her actions that she did not mind at all. Each time, Gael's face would turn red.

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Rosalie would kiss him from his forehead down to his chin. The day before they left, the bandages on Gael's body could finally be removed. As Rosalie helped unwrap them, healed scars appeared one by one. The new skin was pink and clearly different from his old skin. Rosalie acted as if she didn't see anything unusual. She helped him get dressed, took his hand, and asked, "Do you want to come see the baby with me?" 1/3 13:19 Wed, Jan Chapter 236 A Gentle Touch Gael's eyes lit up. Rosalie's child? 32 Finished When he came back, he was unconscious. He wasn't there when the baby was born.

Gael hadn't seen the baby. Then his expression dimmed for a moment. Could he really go? Seeing his hesitation, Rosalie simply pulled him along. When they reached the door, a force suddenly stopped her. Gael stood still, lips pressed together, clearly struggling. "Are you sure

I can go in?" he asked. Rosalie knew at once. He was feeling inferior again. She squeezed his hand and said firmly, "Of course you can. Why wouldn't you? "You are his father too." Only then did Gael relax and follow Rosalie inside. Inside the room, Cameron and Elijah were there.

Little Jayden lay on the bed, giggling happily. When Cameron saw Gael, he paused. Then he pressed his lips together and said, "You're here." In this household, if anyone clashed most with Gael, it was Cameron. No one else even came close. Normally, the two of them would argue the moment they met. But today, Cameron said nothing. Looking closely, his eyes were a little red too. Gael walked over slowly. He stretched out one finger toward little Jayden. Jayden grabbed the finger and laughed. Feeling the soft, warm grip, Gael's heart grew warm. This is the matriarch's child. He's cute.

Jayden played happily with his finger. Then, suddenly, his little, eyes shifted. When he looked at Gael's face, his expression crumpled. He burst into loud tears. The sudden crying startled Gael. He panicked, lowered his head, and his body began to shake, "Matriarch, I'll leave now." Rosalie was shocked too. Gael turned and started walking out. Of course, I shouldn't have come. I had scared the little cub so badly. "Wait!" 2/3 13:19 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 236 A Gentle Touch Rosalie called out to him. Gael stopped in place. Rosalie was holding Jayden now.

Jayden's small hand kept reaching in Gael's direction. Jayden's eyes stayed locked on him. Then the tiny hand finally touched Gael's face. Gael froze. Finished Tears filled Jayden's eyes. With a soft, careful motion, the baby gently touched the scars on Gael's face. 1.5K admin

Chapter 237 Not Afraid of You That small action was full of care. The cub was feeling sorry for him. Cameron froze for a second. Even Rosalie hadn't expected this. This little cub was so sharp? Gael's eyes turned red. He whispered, "Are you worried about me?" Little Jayden let out a short, soft grunt, as if answering him. Gael pulled at the corner of his mouth and smiled. "Aren't I scary?" Jayden's face scrunched up. He let out an unhappy "Ah," clearly disagreeing. Everyone watching burst into laughter, especially Cameron. He leaned in and kissed Jayden on the cheek.

"That's my cub," Cameron said proudly. "He's so smart and knows how to care about people." Rosalie was surprised too. Were babies in this beast world all this sharp from birth? 32 Finished They played with Jayden for a while. The baby showed no fear toward the frightening scars on Gael's face. Little by little, the heavy shadow in Gael's heart began to fade. Julien came in at some point. When he saw the real smile on Gael's face, he finally relaxed. Tomorrow was the day they would leave. That night, after Gael finished his medicine and was about to sleep, someone quietly pushed open his door.

The room was dark, but Gael recognized him at once. It was Julien. They had been brothers for over twenty years. There was no way he wouldn't know that shape. Gael stayed silent as Julien walked over and sat by the bed. Up close, in the moonlight, Gael could see his face clearly, especially those bright blue eyes. Looking at Julien felt like looking at himself. Except for their eye color, they looked almost exactly the same. That was why they had been able to switch places when signing the bond with Rosalie without anyone noticing. It showed just how alike they were.

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Since the day Gael had knocked Julien's bowl to the ground, neither of them had said a word. Julien looked at Gael quietly. This was the younger brother who had suffered since childhood. In the dark, Gael stopped and lowered his head. He was used to the scars now. His eyes were bright again, 1/3 13:19 Wed, Jan Chapter 237 Not Afraid of You full of life. They stayed silent for a long time. Julien pulled the blanket up for Gael, then turned to leave. Just as Julien's hand touched the door, Gael spoke behind him. "Julien, I'm sorry.

I shouldn't have taken my anger out on you that day." Gael knew when he was hurt, the one who suffered most was Julien. Finished The last time Gael had lost his tail, Julien had been furious, his eyes red with rage, ready to tear their uncle apart. Julien was usually calm and distant. That was the only time Gael had seen him lose it. "It's not your fault," Julien said quietly. "It's mine. I didn't protect you well enough." Julien opened the door and left, leaving Gael sitting alone in the dark room. The next day, Rosalie and the others packed up and prepared to head home.

Before leaving, she paid the tribe leader a visit and gave her the money she had promised her. That emptied what little cash Rosalie had left. Luckily, she still had some on hand. Otherwise, with the system gone, she wouldn't have been able to borrow anything at all. If she couldn't pay, she might have been stuck there. The place wasn't far from Vaford. Autumn had arrived, and the temperature was just right. The breeze along the road felt comfortable. Cameron shifted into his beast form. Rosalie sat on his back, holding Jayden. They didn't rush on the way back.

By noon, Elijah and Leon went hunting. They plucked the feathers from the chickens they caught and roasted them over the fire. Some spices from last time were still left, so they sprinkled them over the meat. They shared the fragrant roasted chicken, rested for a while, and then continued on. By nightfall, the scenery around them grew more and more familiar. Rosalie grew more and more excited. Strictly speaking, she hadn't been home for over a month Even the smell of Vaford's soil ade her feel calm and happy. From afar, she saw her house.

As it came closer and closer, she pushed open the door without hesitation. Aside from a few fallen leaves in the yard, everything looked just the same as when she had left. 2/3 13:19 Wed, Jan Chapter 237 Not Afraid of You Finished Rosalie's eyes turned red. Micah took Jayden from her arms and said gently, "Give Jayden to me. I'll take him to the room." 1.5K 13:19 Wed, Jan 32 Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Finished admin

Chapter 238 A Warm Morning at Home "Matriarch, get some rest," Micah said softly. He carried Jayden back to his room. Elijah walked over with his arms crossed and smiled. "You've been through so much out there. Welcome home." "Mmm." Rosalie wrapped her arms around Elijah. He rubbed her back, holding her a little tighter, letting out all the longing he had carried for more than a month. After a moment, he kissed her forehead. "Go get some sleep," he said. Everyone went to tidy up. Rosalie stayed busy. She first checked on Jayden and saw that he was already asleep.

Then she went out back to choose some herbs. The house had plenty. Even though the system was still down, the skills she had unlocked before were still there. When she thought about a medicine, the formula appeared clearly in her mind. She brewed a bowl of herbal medicine with fuller ingredients and stronger effects. Gael had been getting better lately, not just his wounds, but his mood too. At least now, when he drank the medicine, he would frown and complain that it tasted bitter. Rosalie laughed and popped the last piece of candied fruit into his mouth. She tapped his nose.

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"Go to bed now." "Okay!" Gael's eyes shone brightly as he looked at her. That night, Rosalie had a rare good sleep. There was no snow in her dreams. No chasing. No danger. She just slept, warm and safe. At dawn, she woke and pushed the door open. Leon was outside, bare-chested, chopping firewood. Micah opened the kitchen door. Reid and Declan carried dishes out. Elijah came back with a bundle of firewood on his back. Julien and Gael held armfuls of fruit, already planning to ask Rosalie to make candied treats. "Breakfast!" Micah called out.

1/3 13:19 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 238 A Warm Morning at Home 32 Finished A bedroom door was pushed open. Cameron stepped out, holding Jayden. The baby laughed with his mouth wide open. Looking at this gentle, lively scene, Rosalie felt happiness fill her chest. This quiet, warm life was what she had always wanted. In her last life, she never had it. Now, she finally did. Micah set the last dish on the table and smiled at her. "Matriarch, time to have breakfast." "Okay." After breakfast, Rosalie held little Jayden and played with him. When he laughed, a pair of small fox ears popped up on his head.

They were pure white, with soft pink tips that twitched when touched. Seeing how happy Rosalie was, Cameron squatted in front of her and showed his big fox ears. His charming eyes blinked at her. "Matriarch! Want to touch my ears?" Rosalie's eyes couldn't leave his ears. She had no resistance to fluffy things. Her hand reached out without thinking. The moment she touched them, she couldn't stop. She gently rubbed them a few times. So soft. So comfortable. Cameron lowered his head. His tail slipped out and lightly brushed around Rosalie's leg. Before long, it curled around her leg and waist.

Rosalie didn't notice the change in his eyes. A faint red tint crept in as his breathing grew uneven. She was still happily playing, unaware of anything else. Just as the feeling changed into something else -"Rosalie!!!" A loud, excited shout came from outside. Rosalie jumped to her feet. Almost instantly, He watched her from behind, chest risi, meron pulled his tail back. After missing her for several days falling. His ears, rubbed so much just now, were bright red. Monica learned Rosalie had come home a few days ago. She had checked on her almost every day.

ke rising from Rosalie's chimney from afar. 2/3 13:20 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 238 A Warm Morning at Home Monica knew she would finally see her today. X3 (31 Finished Monica rushed in and hugged her tightly. After the excitement settled, she suddenly felt something was off. She grabbed Rosalie by the shoulders and pulled her back. Her eyes dropped to Rosalie's stomach. 1.5K H admin

Apocalypse? Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 239 A Warm Reunion "Oh my goodness! Rosalie-where's your baby?" Monica's face was full of worry. When she had given birth back then, she had nearly died. If Rosalie hadn't helped her, she wouldn't have survived that day. "Arghhh!" A short cry came from behind Monica. It was the doctor's voice. Monica turned around and screamed too. "Arghhh!" She rushed forward and gently pinched Jayden's chubby little cheeks. "Oh my goodness! "So cute!" Jayden looked just like Cameron. Even at such a young age, he already had those charming eyes.

When he smiled, the corners of his eyes lifted, making him unbearably adorable. His skin was especially pale and soft. Monica loved him instantly. Jayden wasn't shy at all. At first, he played back and forth with her, reacting to her movements. But soon, he yawned. His eyes blinked slowly, and his little hands stopped moving. Monica teased him again, but he didn't respond. He was clearly sleepy. Monica gently pinched his cheek one more time. Jayden frowned and waved her hand away. Looking at his tiny expression, everyone burst out laughing. No one disturbed him anymore.

Jayden's eyelids fluttered for a bit, then he fell asleep with his eyes closed. Cameron carried Jayden into the room. Monica pulled Rosalie over to sit down. Leon brought over two cups of fruit tea. Monica took a sip; it was sweet and refreshing. "Rosalie, I haven't seen you in such a long time, and you've had a baby now! "Was your trip to Sovereign City fun?" Rosalie laughed softly. Fun wasn't the right word. That whole month, she had been working non-stop. Still, she nodded. "Yeah. It was fun." As she spoke, Rosalie suddenly remembered something.

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She went into the room and came back with something in her hand. Under Monica's eager gaze, Rosalie opened her palm. 1/3 15:28 Wed, Jan 7 G Chapter 239 A Warm Reunion In her hand lay a small woven figure-a cute little bunny. (25) Finished Monica's mouth fell open. The bunny looked so lifelike that if it were a bit bigger and a different color, someone might mistake it for a real one. Rosalie placed it into Monica's hand. It was light but beautifully made. "Rosalie, did you make this yourself?

"Is this for me?" Rosalie said, "If it's in your hand, of course it's for you." Rosalie had made the bunny especially for Monica. She was always cheerful and lively. If she were a beastman, Rosalie thought, she'd probably be a little rabbit. Monica loved the gift and carefully put it away. "Oh, right," Monica said. "Faith told me to say hi to you if I saw you." "Hmph. Tell her I'm still alive!" Her words sounded sharp, but she was smiling. Rosalie pressed her lips together and smiled back.

After chatting for a while, Rosalie said, "If you hadn't come to visit me, I was planning to make a trip to Vaford and look for you. Want to go into the city with me?" "Sure!" Monica hadn't told anyone she was heading out that morning. Her husbands were probably worried sick by now. Going home with Rosalie was perfect. Just then, Reid walked past. Monica glanced at Reid, then at Rosalie. Hesitating, she asked, "Rosalie, is that your illegitimate child? "Do your husbands agree to let him stay?" Whether it was her past world or this beast world, illegitimate children were never welcomed.

If a beastman gave birth before being formally accepted into a household, both the mother and the child would be shunned. Rosalie reached out and flicked Monica on the forehead, hard enough to make her eyes water. "What nonsense are you talking about! "The child's mother passed away. I felt sorry for him, so I took him in." Rosalie sounded annoyed. She hadn't expected Monica's imagination to run that far. 213 15:28 Wed, Jan 7 G Chapter 239 A Warm Reunion She was still young; how could she possibly have a child that old?

Finished When they headed out, Rosalie brought Elijah, Declan, and Leon with her. The others stayed behind to gather firewood and hunt. "Matriarch, you're heading out?" As the group reached the door, someone spoke from behind. Monica turned her head and jumped in shock at who it was. 1.5K 15:29 Wed, Jan 7 admin

15:28 Wed, Jan 7 Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 240 Third Winter is Coming Gael stood there, not moving. A deep scar ran straight across his face. He didn't say a word. He only stared at her. That silence made him look frightening. Monica was scared of him and hid behind Rosalie. Rosalie patted Monica's arm. "Don't be afraid. That's Gael. Finished "We were attacked on the road. We almost died," Rosalie said calmly. "He protected me the whole time. "If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have made it back alive." Monica's fear turned into worry at once. "What?

Why didn't you tell me about this?" she asked. "It's over," Rosalie replied. "No need to bring that up." Gael had already tried to steady himself these past few days. Still, Monica's reaction hurt him a little. He stood there, unsure what to do. Rosalie didn't give him time to overthink. She stepped forward, held his face, rose onto her toes, and kissed him on the lips. Gael's face turned red. Rosalie smiled at him. "I'm going to the city. Do you want to come?" Gael shook his head. The small worry in his heart faded away. "You go ahead," he said. "I'll head into the mountains to hunt.

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"Winter is coming. We need to store more food." Rosalie nodded and kissed his cheek again, without a trace of disgust. After Rosalie left, she let out a quiet sigh on the road. Gael said the winter was coming. If she counted carefully, in just one year, she had already lived through two winters. And now another one was coming. Still, it was fine. The last winter had been a disaster, more like a snow calamity. She hadn't really enjoyed life properly. This time would be different. A normal winter. A natural one. She needs to stock up and stay home through the cold season.

When Rosalie reached the city, her first stop was the rice shop. People in Vaford were used to eating rice, so the shop was always busy. 1/3 15:29 Wed, Jan 7 G €25 Chapter 240 Third Winter is Coming Finished The House of Delicacies was even more crowded. Beastmen from other tribes or travelers passing through Vaford all came there to eat. Everyone knew there was a restaurant in Vaford with good food and fair prices. When Rosalie and the others reached the door, they were met with a cold reply. "Sorry. All reservations for today are full. Please come early tomorrow." Reservations?

Rosalie had no idea about this system. Seeing her confusion, a passerby explained. "The food there is really good. People line up early every morning. "The line gets so long that some

people wait one or two hours, only to be told the food is sold out. "To stop that from happening, someone suggested handing out number tickets in the morning. "Once the tickets are gone, the rest don't have to wait. And people don't all have to crowd in the morning either. "Whenever you want to eat, just come with your ticket." Rosalie raised her eyebrow. This sounded very familiar.

Wasn't this exactly how restaurants worked in her old world? It was common before, but in the beast world, it felt strange. She quickly asked, "Do you know who came up with this idea?" The man shook his head. "I only know it was a woman. That's all." Rosalie fell into thought. A woman who could think of such a modern system. She was curious. Just then, a server spotted Rosalie and rushed over. "Boss! When did you get back?" Rosalie smiled. "Can you still cook?" "Yes, yes! Of course! For you, always!" Rosalie shook her head and pointed at the passerby who had explained everything to her.

"I'm not eating," she said. "Let him eat." The man froze, then his face lit up with joy. He hadn't expected Rosalie to be the restaurant owner. He was so excited he couldn't speak. Rosalie only smiled. "Go in and order whatever you want. It's on the house." 212 15.29 Wed, Chapter 240 Third Winter is Coming Finished Then she added, "If you ever see the woman who suggested the ticket system, tell her this: the owner of the House of Delicacies wants to thank her." 1.5K 3/3 admin