

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Apocalypse? 1 Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 241 Surprising Couple "Invite her to meet me at the restaurant," Rosalie said. "Got it!" the man replied quickly. Rosalie smiled at him. He froze on the spot. A light breeze lifted her hair. A faint, clean scent drifted past him. Her skin was pale, and her large eyes were bright and full of life. She looked gentle and warm. It was the first time he met her; he was completely taken in. "What are you staring at?" A tall, dark figure stepped in front of him and blocked his view. He looked up and met Elijah's dark face.

Elijah rarely smiled. When he looked angry, his presence felt heavy and frightening. Before Elijah could say another word, the man's legs went weak. He turned and ran straight into the restaurant. Finished He had just started having ideas about Rosalie. Now that he had seen her terrifying beastman companion, those thoughts vanished at once. "Elijah, what are you doing? Aren't you coming?" Rosalie called from far ahead. She was already some distance away. Elijah finally followed her. Their next stop was the Healers' Guild. The same few people were there.

Rosalie scanned the room but didn't see Sabrina. She headed upstairs. If Sabrina wasn't there, she was probably out gathering herbs. Rosalie pushed open the door on the second floor. The moment she saw what was inside, her face blushed. She shut the door again at once. Inside the room, thanks to Sabrina's careful care over the past few months, Henry's injuries had fully healed. He no longer looked dark or gloomy. Just now, he had Sabrina pinned gently against the wall, kissing her until she could barely breathe. When the door suddenly opened, Sabrina was startled.

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When she saw it was Rosalie, her eyes lit up. 1/3 15:29 Wed, Jan 7 Git. Chapter 241 Surprising Couple She patted Henry on the shoulder, but he didn't let go. His eyes stayed on her flushed lips. Sabrina shot him a glare. Her eyes were still misty. How had she never noticed before that Henry could be this naughty? Finished Since he wouldn't release her, she leaned in and kissed him again. Then she said helplessly, "That's enough. Put me down." Henry finally let go, fully satisfied. The moment Sabrina's feet touched the floor, she dashed out like a rocket, leaving Henry behind.

Rosalie hadn't expected that in just one month, Sabrina would already be completely swept off her feet. Thinking back to what she had just seen made her blush again. Sabrina was small and light, and Henry had held her against the wall with no effort at all. She looked up and saw her three husbands staring at her, all with questioning looks. Rosalie glanced at herself. Every one of her husbands was taller than her. Any one of them could lift her with one hand. She didn't know what crossed her mind, but her face grew red again. Bang! The door in front of her flew open.

Sabrina rushed straight into Rosalie's arms. They hadn't seen each other in a long time, and Sabrina's feelings poured out all at once. While Rosalie had been away, no one had gone with her to gather herbs. No one had taught her new formulas either. Now that Rosalie was back, she wanted to talk medicine with her properly. As a healer, Sabrina quickly noticed that Rosalie had already given birth. "Your baby?" Sabrina asked, then stopped. She knew Rosalie's due date. They had agreed that Sabrina would help with the delivery. There were more than 20 days left. Why had the baby come so early?

Rosalie smiled helplessly and told her what had happened on the road. She left out one detail: the fact that Bert's beast form was a dragon. Even so, the danger of it all scared Sabrina badly. Then Rosalie asked, "Sabrina, can you go into the mountains with me later to gather herbs?" "One of my husbands was badly hurt. He has scars now. I want to see if I can make a healing cream." "Sure," Sabrina said. 2/3 15:29 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 241 Surprising Couple Finished Rosalie glanced at Henry, who was standing in the back like part of the wall.

She smiled and teased, "Do you need to bring your bodyguard?" Sabrina's face turned red at once. "Why would I bring him? He doesn't even know herbs." When they headed up the mountain, Henry still followed along in the end. Without the system to scan for her, finding herbs became much harder for Rosalie. 1.5K 33 W admin

Apocalypse? 1 Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 242 Gathering Greens and Handmade Ravioli Finished If the system were still working, the herbs Rosalie needed would glow in her vision. But now, she had to rely on the knowledge stored in her mind. She carefully checked each plant by its shape and leaves before picking it. The husbands who came with her didn't recognize any of the herbs at all. Elijah lay stretched out on a tree branch, catching up on sleep. Leon had gone off to hunt. Declan, however, stayed busy the whole time. He pulled up a plant and brought it to Rosalie.

"Matriarch, is this the herb you're looking for?" Rosalie shook her head and said bluntly, "That's just a weed." Not long after, Declan came back with a purple plant. He looked at her with hopeful eyes. Rosalie shook her head again. "That one's poisonous. Throw it away-now!" Declan jumped in fright and tossed it far away. After that, he didn't come back for a while. Just as Rosalie thought he had given up, he returned holding a bundle of straight, dark green leaves. Rosalie's eyes lit up. Spinach? Where had he found something this good? "This is great!

Put it in my basket!" Declan puffed up with pride. He had noticed it looked different from the other plants, so he knew it had to be special. With Declan leading the way, Rosalie cut several more patches of spinach. They searched most of the forest and found nearly all the herbs they needed. Only one was missing, a plant that helped wounds heal faster. Still, they could manage without it. The medicine just wouldn't be quite as strong. After gathering everything, they headed home. Sabrina had planned to return to the city, but Rosalie invited her to stay for dinner.

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Since Sabrina had Henry with her, she wasn't worried about getting home late, so she agreed. Back at the house, Leon took the wild rabbit he caught to the backyard to clean it. Rosalie

washed the spinach, cut off the roots, and removed the damaged leaves. 1/3 15:29 Wed, Jan 7 G. Chapter 242 Gathering Greens and Handmade Ravioli Then she chopped the spinach finely and set it aside. 25 Finished Next, she scooped out several bowls of flour, added water, and started mixing the dough. Kneading took a lot of strength. After a short while, Micah stepped in and took over.

While Micah kneaded the dough, Rosalie prepared the ravioli filling. Yes-today, she was making ravioli. After surviving such danger, and with everyone finally together, she wanted to cook something special. She prepared two fillings. For the first, she cracked several large eggs into a bowl and beat them lightly. She warmed a little oil in a pan and cooked the eggs just until set, then folded them into half of the chopped spinach. The mixture came together soft and well bound. For the second filling, she minced a piece of meat by hand and seasoned it.

She prepared a lamb-and-herb filling the same way. By then, the dough had rested enough. Micah rolled it into long ropes and pinched off small pieces. Since they didn't have a rolling pin, Rosalie had Micah carve one on the spot. Sabrina watched as the small dough pieces were pressed and rolled into thin, round wrappers in Rosalie's hands. Rosalie spooned in the filling, folded the dough over, and sealed the edges with neat pleats. Soon, each piece became a small, perfectly shaped ravioli. "Wow!" Sabrina exclaimed. She rolled up her sleeves, thinking it looked easy.

But once she tried, her pleats came out crooked, and her ravioli looked flat and sad. Rosalie guided her hands and helped her make one properly. Feeling encouraged, Sabrina tried again, but this time she overfilled it, and the wrapper burst open. She looked disappointed. Henry, who had been quiet the whole time, stepped forward. He picked up a wrapper, added filling, folded it, and pinched the edges smoothly from start to finish. Sabrina looked at Henry's ravioli, then at her own. She pouted, "I guess I'm just bad at this," she muttered, then shot Henry a glare.

"If you're that good, hurry up and help!" With Henry joining in, they finished hundreds of ravioli in no time. 2/3 15:29 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 242 Gathering Greens and Handmade Ravioli By then, Leon had finished cleaning the rabbit. He chopped it into small pieces and fried them. Once cooked, he took the meat out and added the prepared seasonings to the pan. 1.5K 3/3 W Finished admin

Chapter 243 Good Food, Lovely People Finished As soon as the crushed black peppercorns went into the hot oil, a sharp, spicy aroma rose up at once. Blended with the other seasonings, the smell was so intense that everyone lingering in the kitchen had to retreat. When the oil reached the right heat, she added the rabbit meat she had prepared earlier. The pieces were quickly coated in red chili oil. She tossed them in the pan a few times, then turned off the heat. The dish was finished. She carried the dish outside. Next, all that was left was to cook the ravioli.

Rosalie brought a large pot of water to a rolling boil, then gently added the ravioli. The spinach and ricotta ones went in first, since they took a little longer to cook. The lamb and rosemary ravioli followed after. When all the ravioli floated to the surface, they were ready. She scooped them out. She and Sabrina each carried a big plate outside. As she walked, she called out,

"Dinner's ready!" Once everyone sat down, Cameron grabbed a ravioli and stuffed it into his mouth. ㄹ "Careful, it's hot!" Rosalie didn't even finish her sentence. Cameron started breathing hard from the heat.

Steam came out of his mouth as he chewed, and he said, not very clearly, "So good!" "Matriarch, what is this? It's amazing!" "If you like it, eat more," Rosalie said. She stood up and went back to the kitchen. She took a large bowl, crushed some garlic, and poured melted butter over it. She placed the bowl in the middle of the table. "Try it with the butter sauce," someone said. "It brings out the flavor." Elijah spooned a little melted butter and garlic onto his plate. He picked up a ravioli and coated it lightly in the sauce.

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When he bit into it, the soft spinach filling blended with the rich butter and garlic. The flavor was warm and balanced, better than he had expected. Even Elijah, who usually didn't eat much, couldn't stop moving his fork. 1/3 15:29 Wed, Jan 7 GS Chapter 243 Good Food, Lovely People At that moment, Julien picked up a piece of the spicy rabbit stew. 25 Finished The meat was tender and easy to chew. The heat from the spices deepened the flavor, making it even richer. It was spicy. The corners of his eyes turned red. But somehow, the dish had a strange pull.

The more you ate, the more you wanted. Even though he was breathing hard from the heat, he couldn't stop. Sabrina couldn't handle spicy food at all. Still, she kept drinking water while eating bite after bite of the stew. By the time the meal ended, her lips were bright red from the heat. "Rosalie, it's spicy, but it's really delicious," she said. "Why haven't I seen this dish at the House of Delicacies?" Ever since Sabrina had eaten Rosalie's cooking a month ago, she couldn't stand her typical greasy meat dishes anymore.

She often went back to the House of Delicacies to eat better food, but she had never seen this one. Rosalie picked up a piece of rabbit meat and ate it. She didn't look bothered at all. "Most people here can't eat spicy food," she said. "Even if we sold it, not many would buy it. "And unlike pork, you can only hunt two rabbits a day at most. "Rabbits are fast and live deep in the mountains. If we put this stew on the menu, we'd need people sent into the mountains just to catch them. "It's too much trouble." Sabrina nodded. The sky was slowly getting dark. She stood up to leave.

Rosalie really had nowhere to let her stay anymore. She had seven husbands, each with his own room. There was no extra space. After seeing Sabrina off, it still wasn't completely dark. Rosalie took out the herbs she had gathered during the day. Some were laid out to dry. Others were chopped up. Suddenly, she remembered the time Declan was struck by lightning when he transformed into a dragon. His back had been covered in wounds. The medicine she had exchanged for back then still had half a tube left. She went inside and searched for a long time before she found it.

When she pushed open Gael's door, he jumped in surprise and quickly pulled his hand away from his face. 2/3 15.29 Wed, Jan Chapter 243 Good Food, Lovely People "Matriarch, you're here!" €25 Finished Rosalie couldn't see his expression clearly, but she knew. Even though Gael never said it out loud, he felt insecure. If he had always looked like this, it might not have

hurt as much. But he used to be so striking, so confident. That made the change even harder to accept. Rosalie climbed onto the bed and sat facing him. "Gael, I brought some cream.

May I put some on for you?" "Okay." Gael forced a small smile. He knew his face wouldn't fully heal. But the fact that Rosalie was thinking about him made him happy. Rosalie opened the cream and squeezed a little onto her hand. 1.5K 1 3/3 15:29 Wed, Jan 7 admin

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel Chapter 244 - Chapter 244 (English Translation)

Chapter 245 The Bitter Sweet Medicine Holy crap! Gael was awake now. His eyes were bright as he looked at Julien. "Julien, the matriarch put a magic cream on my face last night," he said excitedly. "And look! My face is almost healed!" Finished Julien froze in shock. Then he leaned closer and saw it for himself. Gael's face really was much better. The deep damage was fading fast. Joy rushed over him. Julien had always known how insecure Gael felt. Many nights, he had stood outside Gael's door, worried sick. He had heard Gael crying quietly inside more times than he could count.

But now, Rosalie had healed him. Julien didn't know what else to say. After a long pause, he spoke from the heart. "Matriarch, thank you." Rosalie smiled at him. "Gael got hurt protecting me. Of course I'd help him. "He still has many scars on his body," she went on calmly. "I'll heal every single one. Little by little." She wasn't bragging. Gael was injured because of her; she would take responsibility until the end. Julien smiled. This was the best news he'd had in a long time.

Once the excitement faded, Julien held out his left hand and said firmly, "Time to drink your medicine." Gael's face fell. "But I'm already better! Why do I still have to drink it?" Julien ignored him. All he cared about was that Gael took the medicine. Gael turned to Rosalie for help, his eyes full of hope. Rosalie shook her head gently. She was clearly on Julien's side. Smiling, she took the bowl. "Gael, drinking the medicine will help you heal faster." Gael looked like he was about to cry. The medicine was horribly bitter; it was no different than drinking soil water.

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One sip was enough to make his mouth taste awful all day. Julien delivered the medicine and left the room. Only Gael and Rosalie remained. Gael blinked at her, eyes watery, looking pitiful. He clearly hoped she'd let him off the hook. Rosalie didn't fall for it. Still, she knew just how bitter the medicine was. She frowned, made up her mind, and took a big gulp herself. 1/3 15:29 Wed, Jan 7 GJ. Chapter 245 The Bitter Sweet Medicine Before Gael could react, she leaned forward and pressed her lips to his. The bitter liquid flowed into Gael's mouth.

It was bitter, but somehow, he tasted a hint of sweetness. 25 Finished The medicine was gone, but their lips didn't part. Gael's tongue brushed against hers, lingering longer than it should. Their breathing grew heavy, the taste still sharp and bitter between them. Rosalie felt

his breath deepen. She gently pushed him away. Gael's chest rose and fell quickly. His eyes were red as he looked at her. "Matriarch..." Rosalie, however, calmly picked up the remaining half bowl of medicine. "There's still half left," she said coolly.

"Drink it yourself." Then she got out of bed, leaving Gael staring helplessly at the half bowl of bitter liquid. It was still early. Rosalie hadn't gone for a run in a long time. She followed her usual path and jogged several laps around the forest. Halfway through, Leon and Elijah joined her. Leon frowned. "Matriarch, you should tell us before you go out. What if something happens?" Rosalie smiled awkwardly. She had honestly forgotten. This forest was full of wild, untamed beasts. If she got hurt, it would be dangerous. Then another thought crossed her mind. Leon usually made breakfast.

If he was out running, who was cooking? Seeing her puzzled look, Leon sighed and explained, "Declan insisted on cooking today, so I let him. That's why I came out." Rosalie nearly stumbled. Only one thought filled her head. Oh no! Breakfast is doomed! Declan was indeed quick at plucking feathers, but when it came to cooking, he was hopeless. He was hopeless. Rosalie hadn't run since becoming pregnant. After sweating a bit, her stomach started to feel empty. All the way home, she kept wondering what kind of breakfast Declan could possibly make.

To her surprise, when she reached the table, the food looked decent. The grits weren't burnt, and the other dishes were seasoned just right. 2/3 15:30 Wed, Jan 7 ITEA Chapter 245 The Bitter Sweet Medicine She picked up her bowl and took a sip. Just then, Gael walked out of the room. 1.5K 3/3 admin

Chapter 246 Natural Craftsman Declan came out of the kitchen and was the first to see him. Finished When he noticed that Gael's face had healed, his eyes flickered for a moment. Then he called out casually, "Sleeping in again? Come eat before the food gets cold." As soon as Gael sat down at the table, everyone's curious eyes turned toward him. Gael smiled at them. "Good morning, everyone." Gael was back to his old self. Rosalie was the happiest of all. Her stomach growled again. She picked up her bowl and had just taken one sip when the door suddenly flew open. Someone rushed in.

It was Jareth. His face was covered in sweat. It was clear he had run all the way here. He was gasping for air, barely able to breathe. Reid quickly poured him a glass of water and handed it over. "Slow down," Rosalie said gently. "Catch your breath." Jareth drank the water. His breathing steadied a little, but then he burst out crying. "Something terrible happened! The silkworm house-something's wrong!" Rosalie immediately set down her spoon. Her expression turned serious. "What happened? Take me there." "I'm coming too!" Julien, Gael, and Micah all stood up at the same time.

Reid glanced at the breakfast on the table, hesitated, then stood up and followed them. The silkworm house wasn't far. They moved fast and arrived in no time. On the way, Rosalie's mind raced with bad thoughts. Did the silkworms die? Did they get sick? Was something ruined? When she pushed open the door, her eyes landed on the silkworms, and she froze. Then, she laughed. Jareth jumped in shock. What was going on? Had Rosalie gone mad? Rosalie laughed as she gently rubbed Jareth's head. "Silly boy. The silkworms are fine.

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They just turned into cocoons." The fat, wriggling silkworms were now wrapped in white silk, one by one, hanging quietly. This was simply their next stage. When Rosalie left before, she hadn't explained this to Jareth. No wonder the poor kid had panicked. Hearing that nothing was wrong and that this was normal, Jareth finally let out a long breath. On the way back, Reid stared at the long rows of silkworm houses. After they returned home, he asked 1/3 15:30 Wed, Jan Chapter 246 Natural Craftsman shyly, "Rosalie, can I help out at the silkworm house?" 325 Finished Rosalie shook her head.

Reid immediately grew nervous. "I know I'm not very useful right now, but I can learn!" He didn't say it out loud, but his heart was full of fear. Reid had been taken in by Rosalie. Since coming here, he hadn't had much to do. He was scared of being useless and ended up being abandoned. He finally had warm meals, a safe place to sleep, and someone who treated him kindly. He didn't want to lose that. Rosalie saw right through him. She patted his head and said softly, "It's not that I won't let you help. It's because I have something more important for you to do." More important?

Raising silkworms wasn't hard. Anyone could do it. But woodworking was different. When they built the carts before, Rosalie had noticed Reid's special talent. The wooden parts he carved were extremely precise. Rosalie herself could do it because she had strong building skills. But Reid did it with pure instinct. At first, his work was a bit rough. After carving a few pieces, though, his work became clean and fine. Just in time, Rosalie was planning to open a new shop. When they shipped rice from Vaford to Sovereign City earlier, they had dozens of carts left. Those could be sold.

The new carpenter's shop could sell wooden carts and other wooden goods in the future. As for the main craftsman? That role would go to Reid. Rosalie knew that sitting around every day made him feel uneasy. This would give him purpose. They would need to find a shop first, of course. When Reid heard that Rosalie wanted to open a shop just for him, he was thrilled. Still, he couldn't help worrying. The carts were made with Rosalie guiding him. Could he really do it alone? Rosalie didn't say much. She simply looked at him with full trust. Reid's fear slowly turned into confidence.

He lifted his chin and said firmly, "Leave it to me. I won't let you down." Once the silkworms finished turning into cocoons, it wouldn't take long before silk could be pulled and used to make clothes. But they were still missing one crucial thing. A loom. 2/3 wed, Chapter 246 Natural Craftsman With a loom, silk threads could be woven into cloth. 25 Finished Unlike carts, which only required large wooden parts to be shaped and assembled, weaving would be a whole different challenge. 1.5K 3/7 W 15:30 Wed, Jan 7 admin

Chapter 247 New Hope #Finished A loom was different from simple tools. A machine that could handle fine silk had many more steps and far more complex parts. Rosalie tried calling out to the system in her mind. Before, the system always gave the same cold reply, "System energy is insufficient. The system has entered a dormant state." This time, the system froze for a long time. Then, the message changed. "System energy is insufficient." After that, another line appeared. "Energy required: 100. Energy collected: 0." Rosalie frowned. What did that mean? Collect energy? Collect what?

There wasn't even a hint. She picked up a copper coin. Nothing happened. Was it because it wasn't worth enough? She tried a silver coin. Still nothing. Rosalie set the silver down with a sigh. So, the energy wasn't money. If the system were working, she could have just bought a loom. Her building proficiency skill was already at level three, and the blueprint for a loom appeared automatically in her mind. Still, several parts were shown in gray. That meant her level wasn't high enough to unlock them. So, the real problem was clear. She had to figure out what this energy was.

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In her past life, Rosalie knew nothing about weaving. She couldn't guess how to make those locked parts. She asked Leon to go chop wood so they could prepare the materials. Then she worked on the parts she could make. Even with level-three skill, the work was not easy. By noon, she and Reid had only finished two usable parts. A full loom needed dozens of pieces, big and small. Rosalie put down her bone knife and called out to Reid, who was still fighting stubborn logs. "Take a break. Let's eat lunch for now." After lunch, the midday sun was strong.

Rosalie spread the herbs she had picked yesterday out to dry. 1/3 15:30 Wed, Jan 7 G Chapter 247 New Hope Once that was done, sleep hit her hard. She went back to her room and rested. When she woke up in the afternoon, she opened the system again, as usual. This time, she froze. The number under "energy collected" had changed. It was now 1. 25 Finished Rosalie shot upright in bed, eyes wide with excitement. Declan, lying beside her, jumped in surprise. He sat up and looked at her, confused. "What happened?" Rosalie didn't answer right away.

She replayed the day in her head, thinking hard about what she had touched. Something must have increased that number. With a clear goal in mind, she jumped out of bed and ran toward the herbs. She touched every herb drying in the sun. Nothing changed. Her head filled with questions. That wasn't right. She had touched those herbs in the morning too. The only other things she handled were the wood and the loom parts. Could it be the wood? She picked up the parts she had made. Still, no reaction. Now, she was truly confused. If it wasn't any of those, where did that energy come from?

Then suddenly, an idea struck her. She rushed to the backyard and grabbed the remaining herbs. She checked them one by one. The moment her hand touched one specific plant, the system number flashed. 1 turned into 2. Rosalie's face lit up with joy. She knew it. The answer was the herbs. She had touched the herbs outside, so touching them again didn't count. But this plant was different. She hadn't touched it before. This herb should have been laid out in the sun, but it had been buried among other plants and missed earlier. It was a rare herb used to treat scars.

Even after searching all day with Sabrina, they had only found this one. That alone showed how valuable it was. So, the "energy" the system talked about is actually these valuable medicinal herbs? Rosalie finally felt calm. Rare herbs were hard to find, yes. A total of 100 energies wasn't impossible. 2/2 Finished 15:30 Wed, Jan 7 G Chapter 247 New Hope As long as the system wasn't permanently silent, as long as there was still a way to unlock it, she wasn't without hope. 。 1.5K 3/3 admin

Chapter 248 A Failed Surprise Rosalie had already prepared herself for the system to fall silent forever. If it really disappeared, she would feel sad. After all, the system had been with her since her past life, back when the world had collapsed. 25 Finished It followed her through the apocalypse and even after she crossed into this new world, helping her again. and again. Sometimes it acted like a greedy merchant and loved taking her money, but she had to admit it was a good system. In the end, it even used up all its energy to save her life. To Rosalie, the system felt like family.

Still, if it was truly gone, she had no choice but to accept it. She knew she couldn't rely on outside help forever. She had to learn how to face trouble on her own. Declan stayed by her side and noticed her staring at a single plant, lost in thought. He quietly memorized what it looked like. The afternoon sun was strong, and it was already too late to go deeper into the mountains. Rosalie continued repairing parts instead. By the time she finished one piece, the sky suddenly turned dark. A cool wind brushed against her face. Rosalie frowned. It looked like rain was coming.

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She gathered the herbs drying on the ground. They were dry enough. Inside the house, she ground them into powder, mixed them with other prepared herbs, and added water. Soon, the mixture turned into a thick medicinal paste. After dinner, she asked Gael to take off his top and lie on the bed. The paste smelled awful. Gael wrinkled his nose and tried to escape. "Don't move!" Rosalie snapped. Gael froze mid-motion. All he could do was let her spread the dark green paste across his back. He clenched his teeth, remembering the pain from the medicine used on his face before.

1/3 15:30 Wed, Jan 7 Chapter 248 A Failed Surprise Strangely, after a long while, no sharp pain came. Instead, his back felt cool and soothing. He turned his head and shouted in surprise, "Matriarch, it's different this time!" Rosalie rolled her eyes. Of course it didn't hurt. Finished The last medicine came from the system. The pain was due to the process of rebuilding his skin and repairing deep damage. This paste only helped with healing over time. It had to be applied every day before results would show. How could the two be the same?

Since it didn't hurt and felt cool, Gael relaxed and lay across Rosalie's lap. The only problem was the smell. It was such that every breath took real courage. Rosalie wasn't immune to smells. She could smell it just fine. So, she abandoned Gael and walked out. Gael stared wide-eyed, shocked that she really left him there alone. Rosalie carried some things to the backyard and spotted Declan heading out. Where was he going? "Matriarch! How long does this stuff stay on?" Gael's miserable voice came from inside. He pulled back Rosalie's attention.

She replied loudly, "Wash it off after one hour!" A painful groan followed from the room. Julien scolded him in a low voice, "Why are you yelling? The matriarch is helping you. Be grateful!" After being interrupted like that, Rosalie completely forgot about Declan. She went to Cameron's room. Little Jayden was gripping Cameron's ear with his tiny hand. His grip was strong. One powerful squeeze made Cameron cry out in pain. Rosalie laughed softly. Cameron's eyes lit up. "Matriarch, you're here!" With her hands behind her back, Rosalie walked up to Jayden.

When he saw her, he smiled happily and reached out, babbling nonsense sounds. Rosalie lifted her hand and gently covered his entire face. His world went dark. Jayden let out an unhappy cry. 2/3 Chapter 248 A Failed Surprise Then suddenly, a huge furry bear filled his view. Finished Jayden jumped in shock, opened his mouth, and burst into tears. He buried himself in Cameron's arms. Rosalie froze, feeling awkward. She had made that stuffed toy herself, using animal hide and cotton stuffing. Was it really that scary? 1.5K admin

Chapter 249 The Big Bear and the Storm With Rosalie's skill, the stuffed bear didn't look ugly at all. It was lifelike and very big. #Finished Little Jayden froze the moment he saw such a huge thing in front of him. How could he not be scared? Cameron looked like he was about to cry. This kid doesn't take after his mother. He was timid. He wiped Jayden's tears and coaxed gently, "Why are you crying? This is a toy your mother made for you." Rosalie grabbed the bear's arms and legs and spoke in a playful voice, "Hello! I'm Mr. Bear!

Are you little Jayden?" With the cute voice, Jayden slowly stopped being afraid. He reached out and touched the toy. It was soft. His eyes lit up. Just moments ago he had been terrified. Now he was lying on the bear, chewing on its ear. Rosalie smiled as she watched Jayden. Cameron watched Rosalie. After days of running and hardship, Rosalie had grown much thinner. Now that she was back, her cheeks had filled out a little. She looked soft and sweet again. After giving birth, there was a gentle warmth about her that hadn't been there before.

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Rosalie lifted her eyes and met Cameron's intense gaze. For a brief moment, neither of them spoke. Cameron leaned forward and placed his hand behind her head. Their lips met. His kiss was deep and fervent. Rosalie's body trembled as his warm hand slid from her collarbone to her waist. Her soft breath brushed against his face. The closeness made his heart race. He leaned in again-"Ah!" A small, unhappy sound stopped him. Jayden was squished between them. His little face was pressed so tight it puffed up, and he waved his tiny fists in protest.

Rosalie quickly pushed Cameron away and picked Jayden up to soothe him. Cameron shot Jayden a resentful look. What a great son; you're so good at ruining things! Outside, thunder rolled. Lightning flashed, and heavy rain poured down. Jayden yawned. So did Rosalie. She returned to her room and left the window slightly open. Rain tapped against the ground, and tree branches swayed in the wind. Her eyelids slowly grew heavy. Just as she was about to fall asleep-Bang! 1/3 Chapter 249 The Big Bear and the Storm Finished The door slammed against the wall.

Rosalie's eyes flew open as she looked toward the door. It was swinging back and forth in the wind, and rain was blowing inside. She let out a breath. "So it was just the wind." Barefoot, she got out of bed to close the door. As she reached it, a fine rain mist brushed her face, cold and sharp. She held the door panel and pulled it shut. At that moment, lightning split the sky and lit up the yard. Rosalie's eyes widened. A tall figure stood outside, walking toward her. Boom! Thunder roared as the beastman reached the doorway. Rosalie looked up. It was Declan.

His clothes were soaked through, water streaming down his face. Steam rose faintly from him, and he smelled of wet earth and mud. Another flash of lightning lit the night, its glow blocked by his broad shoulders. In the brief light, Rosalie saw his face clearly. Sharp features. Strong brows. His eyes held a faint golden glow. There was a quiet power about him, especially when he didn't speak. He looked tall, imposing, and dangerous. The cold around him made Rosalie shiver. She pulled her clothes tighter and asked, "Where did you go?"

"Why are you coming home so late?" Only then did she remember seeing him leave earlier. Now he was drenched from head to toe. "Never mind," she said. "Come in quickly. Take those clothes off. I'll dry you off." She turned to fetch clean clothes. When she came back, the door was closed. Declan was still standing there, wearing the same wet outfit. She urged him, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get change. You'll catch a cold." 212 admin

Chapter 250 A Stormlit Promise 23 Finished In the dark of night, Declan's eyes shone brightly. His hands were hidden behind his back. Under Rosalie's gaze, he slowly brought them forward. He was holding something. It was too dark to see clearly. When Rosalie stepped closer, she froze in shock. Declan was holding a large bundle of herbs. She recognized them at once. These were herbs that could restore energy to the system. She and Sabrina had searched all afternoon and found only two plants. Declan had gone out after dinner. Only a few hours had passed, and it was still pouring rain outside.

How had he found so many? Rosalie took the herbs. The system immediately gained 10 energy points. There were more than ten plants in Declan's hands. Clearly, he had picked everything that looked similar. Rosalie's eyes turned red. She shouted at him, her voice shaking, "Declan, are you crazy? It's raining out there!" Declan just grinned at her, easy and carefree. "Matriarch, you were looking at these this afternoon to heal Gael's scars, right? You wanted them. So I got them for you." Without caring that he was soaked, Rosalie rushed forward and hugged him.

Cold rainwater soaked through her thin clothes. After a moment, Declan gently pushed her back. "Matriarch, I'm wet." He raised his arm and took off his clothing. The heavy, rain-soaked hide hit the floor with a dull thud. Declan noticed right away that Rosalie wasn't wearing shoes. He lifted her up with one arm. Rosalie gasped and wrapped her arms around his neck. Where their bodies touched, the heat spread quickly. Rosalie could feel her heart racing. Her clothes were damp too. Declan could sense her warmth, her closeness, and her familiar scent.

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He set her gently on the bed, but he didn't leave. 1/3 Chapter 250 A Stormlit Promise Finished In the quiet room, the only sound was the steady thump of their hearts. After a brief pause, Declan braced his arm on the bed and stood, about to go. Suddenly, he froze. Soft arms wrapped around his waist. Rosalie spoke quietly, almost pleading, "Don't go." Bang The wind slammed the door shut. Declan turned back. His slow gaze settled on Rosalie, dark and intense, filled with longing and a fierce need to claim her.

"Matriarch," he said hoarsely, his voice trembling, "are you inviting me?" Rosalie's cool toes brushed against his firm stomach. Her eyes sparkled with challenge. She smiled. You already know the answer." In an instant. Declan leaned over her, his presence strong and

overwhelming, making it difficult to breathe. Just like his fiery nature, his movements were bold and certain. His warm kisses traced from her collarbone to her chin, sending shivers through her. One strong hand stayed firm at her waist, holding her close. Rosalie struggled for breath and couldn't move.

All she could do was whisper softly, "Declan... His voice was low and sexy. "Matriarch, give me a child too. "A little dragon. Let him call me Father and call you Mother. All right?" Her answer disappeared into a rush of gentle, endless kisses. That night, as the storm raged outside. Rosalie felt like a small boat drifting in the middle of the sea, lifted high by the waves, then lowered again, over and over. By the time the sky began to lighten, her eyes were red from tears. Her limbs were weak, and even her lips were swollen from kisses. Only then did Declan finally stop.

He kissed away the tears at the corner of her eyes. Rosalie weakly pushed his face away and murmured, half-asleep, "No more, Declan." Declan covered her hand with his own, pressed it to his lips, and kissed her palm. He tucked the blanket around her, smiled softly, and left the room. Rosalie was completely exhausted. She drifted into sleep. In the morning, someone forced her awake and fed her a bowl of grits. After eating, she fell asleep again and didn't wake until noon. 2/3 15:30 Wed, Jan Chapter 250 A Stormlit Promise Her stomach growled loudly. She rubs her eyes and slowly sits up.

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