

# **Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market**

## **Novel Chapter 26 - Chapter 26**

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Chapter 26 Handsome Rosalie Rosalie stood tall , her poise sharp and striking . She looked at Micah and said firmly , " Micah , stay home and rest today . " Micah tried to argue , but Rosalie's tone left no room for debate . He gave up . That day , Leon and Cameron joined her . 9 % Finished Cameron was restless on the road . He dashed ahead , then ran back , clinging to Rosalie's arm and begging for candied fruit . Rosalie smiled every time and agreed with ease . Leon remained silent , his cold eyes fixed on their laughter . Rosalie's pig stew had built a name for itself .

This time , it sold out in half an hour . Cameron tugged on her arm , begging for candied fruit ebabs . Rosalie looked at Leon and said in a calm but firm voice , " We're going to the courthouse first . " Leon's heart slammed in his chest . A chill of dread spread through him like ice water . By the time they reached the courthouse , the feeling split his chest open . Rosalie lifted her chin and smiled at him , her voice soft and bright . " Leon , I've saved ten ounces of silver . It's enough to get you your letter of release .

" You should be happy . " Her lashes fluttered like the wings of a butterfly . Her eyes sparkled with a light that seemed too pure . Her face tilted up toward him , stubborn and steady . She stared , waiting for him to answer . " I ... " Leon's throat locked tight . No sound came out . Rosalie turned away and walked straight to the counter . A woman sat there , bored and unmoved . She didn't eve lift her head . " Divorce costs one ounce of silver . Pay first , then sign . " Rosalie shook her head . Her tone was sharp and clear .

" ot divorce , Letter of release . " The woman finally looked up , startled . " Girl , that costs an ounces . There's no need to waste that much money . " Rosalie shook her head again . She took out eight ounce of silver and poured a handful of copper coins onto the desk . " Do the letter of release . " The clerk looked at her like she was insane , but she still began the process . 1/2 9 % Chapter 26 Handsome Rosalie " Where's the beastman ? " Rosalie turned around and pulled Leon forward . He stil stood there like a statue . The white fox was nowhere to be seen .

She gripped Leon's wrist and dragged him to the desk.le's here . It's just us . Please start . " Finished The woman handed Rosalie a turtle shell etched with the letter of release . All they had to do was carve their names . Rosalie held the carving tool and pressed down hard . The scrape of metal against shell echoed in the room . Feels like a divorce for some reason . She handed the knife to Leon . His fingers trembled as he took it . The tip hovered over the shell . He didn't move . Then came a sharp crack . The knife broke in his grip . The blade snapped , slicing across his cheek .

A streak of blood rolled down his face , slid along his jaw , and disappeared beneath his collar . Rosalie jerked back in shock , her voice sharp and full of disbelief . " What the hell are you doing ? " The clerk rested her chin on her hand , watching with lazy amusement . Scenes like this were nothing new to her . Leon dropped his head and turned to leave . Rosalie grabbed his arm tightly . Her tone came out tense . " Where do you think you're going ? " " I'm not doing it . " Rosalie blinked fast , stunned by his words . " What did you just say ?

" " I said I don't want the letter of release ! " His shout tore through the hall . The sound ricocheted off the walls , shaking the air . His breathing came rough as he lifted his head . His eyes were red and burning with anger . Rosalie stood frozen . Her lips trembled before she spoke softly . " You can't say that . I gave you my word . " The clerk sighed and muttered , " Are you signing or not I need to clock out . " Outside , the sky had already dimmed . Rosalie remembered why they were there . She pressed down on Leon's hand , her voice strong and cold . " No. You're signing it now .

" Leon's eyes widened , disbelief flashing across his face . Rosalie held his hand tight and forced it to grip the carving knife . Together , they pressed the blade against the turtle shell . Send Gifts admin

## **Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel Chapter 27 - Chapter 27**

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Chapter 27 Not Doing It Leon fought back hard , but she refused to let him go . Finished The knife slipped and sliced the tip of his finger . Blood welled up in tiny drops , red against his pale skin . Rosalie froze . She hadn't meant to hurt him . She just wanted him to finish signing . But Leon's body stiffened , then crumpled straight to the ground . Cameron appeared out of nowhere and caught him in his arms . Rosalie gasped , her pulse racing . " What's wrong with him ? " Cameron cleared his throat awkwardly . " Matriarch , he might have passed out from the blood .

" Rosalie stared at him , speechless . Passed out from blood ? Her panic melted into disbelief as she looked at Leon limp in Cameron's hold . A grown black panther fainting over a drop of blood . He was the one who took down the most prey every hunt . Now , a small cut and he's out cold ? No way that's true . If she waited another minute , the cut would probably close on its own . Leon's face , usually sharp and stoic , had gone pale . It gave him a strangely fragile look . The corners of his eyes still carried a trace of red that hadn't faded .

The clerk saw it was hopeless and gave them a teasing smile . " Come back next time and talk to me . I'll take care of it for you again . " Rosalie gave a light smile . " Alright . Next time ? Cameron's fur stood on end . " They're gone . Stop acting . " Leon's eyes opened instantly . His dark gaze was sharp and steady , not the slightest bit faint . He didn't even look embarrassed . His tone was calm . " Matriarch , it's late . We should head home . " Rosalie couldn't figure him out . He had hated her not long ago . Now he didn't even want to leave . Cameron and Leon walked behind her .

Cameron smirked . " If I didn't save your hide , you'd be packing up and leaving tonight . " Leon shot him a cold look . " So you planned to tell her aint at the sight of blood ? " Cameron rubbed his neck awkwardly . " It was the first excuse I could come up with . " Ahead of them , Rosalie suddenly staggered . Her body swayed before she dropped hard to the ground . " Matriarch ! " Two voices shouted at once , full of panic , as they rushed toward her . 1/2 18:18 Tue , Dec 30 9 % Chapter 27 Not Doing It Finished When Rosalie opened her eyes , her head pounded .

Her vision blurred and brightened again . Micah's worried face filled her sight . He leaned closer , voice shaking with relief . " Matriarch , thank God . You're awake ! " Rosalie blinked , still dazed . She remembered the market . Then the road . Home . It came back to her . She had fainted on the way back . Her head had been dizzy for days in the mornings , but she had ignored it . She hadn't expected it to hit her this hard .. No wonder they had panicked . Cameron stood a few steps away , eyes wide , watching her every move . Micah sat beside her , close enough to block him out completely .

Micah took her hand carefully . His voice was soft but firm . " Matriarch , please stay home tomorrow and rest . " I already know every step and ingredient for the pig stew . " From now on , let us take care of it . " Rosalie frowned slightly , but Micah's hand tightened around hers . " Matriarch , my body's getting stronger . You don't have to worry anymore . " And after everything you've done for me , this is what I want to do in return . " Rosalie sighed in defeat and gave a faint smile . " Alright . I'll leave it to you . " After Micah left , Cameron hurried over .

He leaned in and pressed his face against her palm like a clingy child looking for comfort . Rosalie spoke softly . " You must've been terrified today . " Cameron's eyes glistened . His voice turned fragile and stretched at the end . " Matriarch , I nearly had a heart attack . " His foxlike eyes tilted slightly , shining with a gentle light as he gazed at her . Rosalie's ears turned red . She comforted the shaken fox with a few soft words before sending him away . Once everyone left , Rosalie sank into the bed and closed her eyes .

Her whole body felt heavy and weak , as if every ounce of strength had drained out of her . In her dream , she slipped into darkness . Her body sank to thick , cold mud , unable to move . A familiar shadow appeared beside her . A hand brushed across her

brow , smoothing the frown between her eyes . A slow , steady rhythm followed , a gentle pat on he back , paired with a calm voice whispering to her . admin

## **Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel Chapter 28 - Chapter 28**

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Chapter 28 Soothe " Matriarch , don't be afraid . I'm here . " Sleep . Everything's fine . " ٩ ٩ 9 % Finished When Rosalie's face relaxed , the shadow straightened and started to leave . But her hand shot up and caught his wrist . Her eyes shimmered in the dark like stars breaking through clouds . She looked at the tall , quiet figure and asked in a soft but steady tone , " Leon , it's been you , hasn't it ? These past few nights ? " It was always him who soothed her , always him who pulled her out of the nightmares . She had suspected it before , but tonight she finally caught him .

Leon said nothing , yet his silence gave her the answer . Rosalie's voice lowered . " Why ? " Leon finally moved . His palm covered the back of her hand , his touch burning hot against her skin . In the darkness , his eyes glowed with a fierce light . His deep voice broke through the quiet . " Matriarch , I love you . " Rosalie's pupils trembled . The words struck her like a blow . She froze , speechless , her breath caught in her chest . Her mind spun . He had said he despised her . Now he claimed he loved her . Both couldn't be true . One of them was a lie . Had she slipped somehow ?

Was this just another test from him ? Her thoughts sharpened fast. She couldn't afford to trust blindly . Leon was clever , cautious , and suspicious . She had to stay alert . Rosalie pulled her hand free and spoke with calm precision . " Leon , you saved my life . That's why I promised you'd be the first to go free . I made that promise , and I'll keep it . " I can't respond to your feelings . I'm sorry . " Deep inside , Rosalie still couldn't believe a man as cold and detached as Leon could truly fall in love with her . Then her breath caught .

Leon suddenly sank to his knees in front of the bed , his posture straight , his eyes locked on hers . " What are you doing ? " Rosalie stepped down , startled . Leon's voice was quiet and low . " Matriarch , I know you ' not her . " Her pulse stopped . Her pupils trembled . He had found something out . He was here to confirm it . 1/2 18:18 Tue , Dec 30 Chapter 28 Soothe U U Her mind raced , grasping for a way to cover herself . " I

know everything , " Leon said softly . " But I won't say a word . Because I love you . " Finished His voice lingered in the stillness .

His eyes were deep and dark , like ink spilling across midnight . For one fragile second , Rosalie felt naked under that gaze , as if he could see every secret she had . Rosalie steadied her voice . " I am who I am . Who else could I be ? " You must be exhausted . You're imagining things that aren't real . " Her words sounded weak , even to herself . Leon's lips curved . He gave a small laugh . It was quiet , but it hit like sunlight cutting through ice . " Perhaps I am . " But my feelings are real . I won't sign the release . I want to stay with you . " When you smile , I'll smile .

When you hurt , I'll hurt too Leon lifted his head . The chill in his eyes melted into warmth that wrapped around her like silk . Rosalie met his gaze and shook her head . Leon's chest tightened . " I'm sorry , " she said softly . " Micah is already my beastman . " Something in Leon shattered . His shoulders trembled as he knelt there . It wasn't that Rosalie was bound by tradition . She had just accepted Micah . To take Leon , too , would be too fast . Her feelings for Leon were a mess . He had saved her . He had stood by her .

And now , he knew the truth- that she wasn't who she claimed to be . If she let him leave , would he expose her ? Rosalie studied his face . Leon seemed to understand what she feared . His expression dimmed . " You don't need to worry , Matriarch . I'll never speak of it . " If you truly wish me gone , then tomorrow , " his voice dropped , " I'll sign the letter of release . " I'll never trouble you . " The words tore from him like glass breaking . A single tear slipped down , hit the floor , and vanished into the dust . Send Gifts 330 li admin

## **Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel Chapter 29 - Chapter 29**

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Chapter 29 Promise 9 % Finished Rosalie had never seen Leon cry before . It was only a single tear , yet it felt like his entire world had shattered in front of her . Her chest softened , and she pressed her lips together . " Forget the letter of release for now . " I'm not saying no to you . I just think it's too fast . " I always thought you hated me . I didn't think you'd ever feel anything else . " You said you loved me all of a sudden . I wasn't ready for that . " Give me a little time . " Let me think it through . " Her cheeks burned red as the words spilled out all at once .

When she lifted her eyes , Leon was watching her with quiet tenderness . " Of course , Matriarch , " he said softly . " We can take our time . " " Then you should go , " Rosalie muttered . " I'm tired . " She lay back down and shut her eyes , pretending to sleep . Her face felt hot , her heart pounding so hard she was sure he could hear it . Leon leaned in close . His breath brushed her ear , warm and slow . " Goodnight , Matriarch , " he whispered . The sound of his voice sent a spark through her nerves . The warmth spread through her body until her limbs went weak .

" Night , " she murmured , barely audible . " System , am I running a fever ? " Rosalie asked herself inside her mind . " Host , your temperature is normal , " the system replied . " The signs point to something else - infatuation . " Rosalie screamed in her head for the system to shut up . The next morning , she tried the pig stew Micah and the others had cooked . To her surprise , it tasted almost identical to hers . Rosalie smiled . " This is amazing . " With skills like this , you could take care of yourself even if I weren't around anymore . " Micah's face went cold in an instant .

His tone turned sharp . " Matriarch , that isn't funny . " I will always stay by your side . You're not thinking of sending me away , are you ? " He turned his back , his shoulders tense . Rosalie sighed softly . " You're right . I shouldn't have said that . " " Matriarch , I made you some corn oatmeal . Drink a little . It'll warm your stomach . " 18:18 Tue , Dec 30 GG Chapter 29 Promise 9 % | Finished The kitchen , once small and quiet , felt suffocating the moment a third person walked in . Micah's gaze locked on Leon , sharp and hostile . Leon didn't so much as blink .

His attention stayed fixed on Rosalie , his expression gentle but steady . The memory of last night's confession flickered through her mind . She coughed lightly before taking the bowl from him . " Thanks , " she murmured . Micah frowned , his jaw tight . Leon didn't look away . The air between them thickened until Rosalie could almost feel it pressing on her chest . " I'm back , Matriarch , and I brought some wood , " a familiar voice called from the doorway . Declan stepped in with a heavy bundle of firewood over his shoulder .

He moved straight between them , breaking the tension like a blade through silk . Rosalie exhaled , finally able to breathe again . But before she could step aside , Declan reached out and pressed his rough palm to her forehead . " Matriarch , your head's hot , " he said , frowning . " You might have a fever . " He leaned in close . Too close . She could feel his breath on her skin , warm and heavy , and for a second her heart stopped . Then a firm grip pulled her backward . Rosalie lost balance and fell against Micah's chest .

His arm came around her , firm and protective , keeping her in place . He glared over her shoulder at the other two men , his voice sharp as steel . " Enough . " Declan crossed his arms , his tone cold . " She's not yours alone , Micah . Maybe tone down the possessiveness . " The three of them stood like a standoff in a drawing room , every



glance loaded like a drawn weapon . Rosalie spoke first , her voice cutting through the tension . " Declan , I promised you . After three months , I'd give you your letter of release . " I've saved enough . We can do it today .

" You can go home ." Declan's brow furrowed . Then his voice rose with quiet defiance . " I've changed my mind . I'm not going anywhere . " " What ? " Rosalie exclaimed . Rosalie's head pounded . She had promised them freedom . Now , none of them wanted it , " No. You're signing it . " Leon's eyes were dark , and his voice left no room for argument . 213 9 % Chapter 29 Promise Finished Declan's voice sliced through the air . " The Matriarch hasn't said a word . Who the hell do you think you are , speaking for her ? " Leon turned his head , his stare locking on Declan with deadly calm .

The air between them felt electric . His gaze was sharp , dark , and unyielding . Declan didn't move an inch . The faint shimmer of scales flickered over his forearms , catching the light like shards of glass . Send Gifts 。 330 B admin

## **Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel Chapter 30 - Chapter 30**

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Chapter 30 Confrontation Finished Rosalie tried to step forward , but Micah's arm tightened around her waist . His strength held her still . " Matriarch , it's dangerous , " he whispered , his breath brushing her ear . " You can't get in the middle of this . " The air thickened as the two men faced off , seconds away from transforming . Rosalie's anger flared . Her voice rang out , fierce and commanding . " Enough! Both of you , stop ! " She broke free from Micah's grip , forcing her way between them . All three turned toward her at once . Her eyes landed on Declan .

Her tone was low but steady ! " Declan , I don't understand why you're refusing to leave . " I'll let you stay a little longer . But when three months are up , you're leaving . That's final . " Declan's stare didn't waver . His expression stayed unreadable , his eyes dark and deep . " I'm not leaving , " he said coldly . He turned and walked away , his voice echoing behind him like a slammed door . Rosalie stood frozen , watching his back disappear down the hall . The disbelief twisted in her chest . This was the same man who once tried to kill her . But now , he hovered near her constantly .

For the next few days , Declan's behavior turned even stranger . He started doing Micah's chores without being asked . He brought her tea , cleaned , and fetched things before she could even move . Rosalie's skin prickled every time he entered the room . It

was unsettling , like watching an enemy smile at you with perfect politeness after years of hostility . By sunset a few days later , her patience snapped . When Declan handed her a bowl , she raised a hand to refuse . Her palm knocked it , and the water spilled down his chest .

The liquid soaked through the fur cloak , darkening the hide until the outline of his muscles showed clear beneath it . Declan arched a brow , the corner of his mouth curving with a lazy , dangerous grin . " Matriarch , " he drawled , " so this is the kind of play you like ? " Rosalie looked away fast , her cheeks burning . She didn't have the patience for his teasing . " What's going on with you lately ? " she demanded . " I told you , " Declan said simply . " I'm not leaving you . " The longer I stay here , the more I realize I like being near you .

" The words came out smooth , but his eyes stayed cold , lifeless as winter glass . Rosalie frowned . His tone didn't match the confession . He wasn't supposed to want this . Freedom was right there in front of him . 1/3 18:18 Tue , Dec 30 Chapter 30 Confrontation Yet the way he said it , it sounded like he'd already chose his cage - and her along with it . Declan's lips curled into a mocking smile as he watched her . 9 % Finished To him , Rosalie hadn't changed one bit . She was still the same gullible woman , dazzled by a handsome face . A little charm , and she lost herself completely .

He just needed to win her over . Once she was his , he could claim his destiny and ascend as an actual dragon . Everyone in the beast world believed dragons were long extinct . But that was a lie . Declan's lineage was one of the last surviving dragon bloodlines . He was a flood dragon , sent into the world to earn his awakening . He would find his fated person on his journey . When the time came , he would ask her one question . " Do you think I look like a real dragon ? " If she answered yes , he would transform into one of the ancient , sacred beings .

No one had succeeded for centuries , but Declan was convinced he would be the first to rise above them all . He wouldn't even be here if his mother hadn't told him that Rosalie was his destined one . Otherwise , he would never have lowered himself to flatter such a sly , manipulative woman . Then , as if on cue , Rosalie leaned toward him . Her body brushed against his , her fingers slipping around his waistband . Her breath was warm and sweet against his ear . " Since you're so eager to stay , " she whispered , her voice silky and slow , " you'll have to pay the price .

You know exactly what I want , don't you ? " Declan's body tensed . Her touch sent a jolt straight through him , sharp and hot . Rosalie's hand trailed up to his cheek . Her skin was soft and cool as she tapped his face lightly . " You don't feel a thing for me , " she said with a teasing smile . Her tone hardened . " Quit fooling around . When it's time , you're leaving . " The haze in her eyes vanished . Her face was clear and calm again . The seductive act was gone . She had been toying with him all along . Declan clenched his jaw , his chest still burning where her hand had been .



" What do you want ? " he asked roughly . " Tell me , and I'll give it to you . " Rosalie laughed , the sound light and cutting . " Ten thousand ounces of gold . Do you have that ? " Before he could answer , she turned on her heel and walled away , leaving him speechless in the middle of the room . The next morning , Rosalie stepped out to the garden beside the house . The sight stopped her cold . In just a week , the tomato vines were heavy with bright red fruit The cucumbers hung thick and green , and the peppers glowed under the sunlight . It didn't seem possible .

The beast world was perfect for rowing anything . A spark of excitement lit her eyes . She crouched to touch a tomato , its skin smooth and cool under her 2/3 Chapter 30 Confrontation 9 % Finished fingers . Her heart swelled with pride . The fruits shimmered in the light , and for a moment , she felt like she was holding treasure . Send Gifts 。  
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