

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Novel

Chapter 81 They're Shameless "Yes." That single word left Reva staring at him in shock. Finished Ziven covered his mouth, equally stunned. He hadn't meant to say it. No matter what he tried, that was the only word that came out. "Who poisoned my mother?" "Ms. Reva." Even with his hand over his mouth, the words slipped out clearly enough for everyone to hear. "No! He's lying!" Reva hurried to explain to the crowd, then turned and shook Ziven hard. "What's wrong with you? Why are you saying this nonsense?!" Ziven's eyes were hollow as he muttered, "I don't know either."

I didn't want to say it." "Do you want to kiss Reva? If you do, go ahead." As if possessed, Ziven slowly turned to look at Reva. She freaked out, scared stiff that he was about to kiss her in front of everyone. If he did, it would completely prove that the two of them were together. She stared at him in fear, shaking her head repeatedly. "Don't come any closer!" Ziven suddenly wrapped a big hand around her waist, lifted his other hand to grip her chin, and forcefully pressed a kiss onto her lips. "Oh my God!" The whole place blew up at once.

Reva was actually fooling around with her mother's husband -something no one had ever heard of! "I saw them kissing in the woods before!" A kid's voice rang out-it was Christopher. Grace immediately covered his mouth and scolded, "What does a kid know? Stop talking nonsense!" But children's words were often the most believable, because they simply said what they saw. That one line from Christopher sealed it. Ziven and Reva had clearly been together for a long time. 1/3 I Villagers who were close to Carina rushed forward, burning with "That's your mother!"

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How could you be cruel enough to kill her?" "A shameless beastman like that deserves to be drowned!" anger. "He might've also been involved in the poisoning! Toss him into the wild beast forest and let the monsters tear him apart!" At the thought of the monsters in the dense forest, Reva shuddered and instinctively stepped in front of Ziven. "He didn't poison her. I did." No matter what, Reva was a noble female. Even if she poisoned someone and caused a death, she wouldn't be sentenced to death. Ziven was different. If he had poisoned someone, he'd die horribly.

Reva took a couple of deep breaths, then burst out laughing like she had lost her mind. After a while, she turned and stared straight at Rosalie. "So what if I killed Mother? She can't hear anything now anyway. "Don't forget-you were kicked out of the tribe. You have no right to inherit anything. I'm the only one who can become the tribe leader! "I can decide whether Ziven lives or dies!" Even though Rosalie was impressed by Reva's boldness, she had no intention of letting her get her way. Rosalie walked to the bedside and took a small beast-hide pouch from her pocket.

Undoing the tie, she revealed rows of needles, their tips gleaming sharply. Rosalie's medical proficiency had already reached level 3. Before coming, she had asked the system what level 3 could do. The system gave her this set of needles and auto-unlocked needle therapy for her. Today was the perfect chance to try it. She picked up a needle. It felt as though she had done this countless times before. With a steady motion, she pressed the needle precisely into a pressure point. One needle after another, she did it as if guided by instinct, like a seasoned healer with years of experience.

213 After several needles, Carina's eyelids twitched and slowly opened halfway. Her eyes fixed on Reva and Ziven, and a single tear slipped from the corner of her eye. She still couldn't speak, but it was clear she had heard everything that had just happened. "Sorry to let you down," Rosalie said coolly. "Mother isn't dying yet." Reva, who had been so fearless before, completely lost it. She dropped to the ground, her gaze hollow as she kept muttering the same thing. "How is this even possible?!" Suddenly, the previously silent Ziven rushed to the bedside and grabbed Carina's throat tightly.

Chapter 82 Don't Touch Him His beautiful eyes were blazing with anger, veins popping on the back of his hand. His thoughts narrowed to one thing. Carina had to die. If she lived, then he'd be the one who ended up dead. Rosalie moved to Ziven's side and struck hard at the side of his neck. His body went limp, and he collapsed to the ground unconscious. The healer had been watching Rosalie's every move. The longer she watched, the more amazed she became, and the more she wanted Rosalie to join the Healers' Guild. She grabbed Rosalie's arm, her face lit up with excitement.

"I've never seen needling like that. You only used a few needles to wake up a comatose patient! "That was incredible!" The healer kept rambling on, but Rosalie's needle therapy skills came from the system. Once she took out the needles, her hands moved on their own, like they had a built-in guide straight to the pressure points. Everything that happened today had been planned long ago. At first, she didn't care whether Carina lived or died. But back at the shop, when Carina had held her hand and chatted endlessly, Rosalie's heart had softened.

So she traded for medicine through the system, crushed it into powder, and secretly mixed it into Carina's daily dose. That way, the poison would flare up, but it wouldn't be fatal. Her aim wasn't only to expose Reva for poisoning Carina. She also wanted to drag the affair between Reva and Ziven into the open. Even though Carina was unconscious, she could hear everything. She just couldn't move or talk. That was perfect. She could clearly see what kind of daughter she had cherished, so she wouldn't go soft again. "The Healers' Guild offers great benefits.

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You should consider joining us!" the healer continued, afraid Rosalie might refuse. Rosalie smiled lightly. "I will. But right now, our tribe needs to handle some family issues. You should go back first." Only then did the healer snap out of her excitement. She glanced at Reva, who threw herself over Ziven to protect him, and the furious crowd surrounding them. Awkwardly scratching her ear, she hoisted her medical kit onto her back. Before leaving, she reminded Rosalie again, "You have to come. If you don't, I'll come looking for you myself!

1/3 RETESTEEM "When you get there, just say my name. I'm Sabrina Hale." Outside, heavy snow started falling again. Worried about safety, Rosalie had Declan walk Sabrina back. The door closed, blocking out the wind and snow. Inside, someone was staring furiously at Reva. It was the same respected female elder who had comforted her before and encouraged her to fight for the tribe leader position. She had always been closest to Carina and treated Reva like her own child. She never thought Reva could do something like that. Her eyes burned as she shouted, "How could you do this?!"

"She's your mother!" Then she turned and yelled at her husbands, "Grab that shameless beastman! I won't be satisfied until he's thrown outside, tied to a tree, and frozen to death!" At the mention of Ziven, Reva reacted violently. She threw herself over him, crying and screaming, refusing to let anyone come near. "Don't come closer! "Don't touch him! If he freezes to death, I'll die with him!" She was a precious female. Even if the beastmen were ordered to act, they didn't dare touch her. They hesitated, standing there helplessly. Rosalie had no patience for Reva's outburst.

Her voice was cold and firm. "Tie them both up. We'll wait for Mother to decide when she wakes up." Elijah yanked Reva's arm without the slightest hint of gentleness. Using the rope he'd prepared earlier, he bound her tightly. Reva cursed viciously, "Rosalie! How dare you "Who do you think you are?! "Let me go!" tie me up?! Rosalie sneered and shoved a piece of beast hide into Reva's mouth, silencing her endless screaming. Reva stared at Rosalie in shock, eyes wide, her nose buzzing as she struggled to make a sound.

Ziven, still unconscious, was stripped of his beast-hide coat, left with only a thin layer against the cold. He was tied up just as tightly. 2/3 } The two were separated. One stayed under guard in the room, while the other was dragged to the woodshed and tied to a post. 12:09 Wed, Dec 31 04... admin

Chapter 83 You Should Eat Z3 Finished Rosalie gave Carina a few more needles, then carefully poured the prepared herbal medicine. into her mouth. After wiping the remaining medicine from Carina's lips, Rosalie walked past Reva, who was still crying nonstop. Ignoring Reva's desperate, pleading eyes, she carried the bowl out. After all that chaos, the sun was already halfway down. With the snow falling so heavily, there was no way they could go home today. "Elijah, go tell Micah and Cammo we won't be able to return tonight. We'll stay here for one night.

"Once you get home, stay there and come back tomorrow." Worried her two husbands might panic at home, Rosalie sent Elijah off with the message. "Matriarch, stay safe," he reminded her briefly before disappearing into the wind and snow. Rosalie found an unused room and quickly tidied it up, turning it into a place to sleep for the night. "Rosalie, have you eaten yet?" Grace appeared out of nowhere, opening the door to ask. Rosalie shook her head. She hadn't eaten anything all day. Grace immediately grabbed her arm and smiled warmly. "Come eat at my place!"

"My husband just bought some pork stew from the House of Delicacies. It's delicious. You've probably never tried it. Let me treat you tonight!" Rosalie couldn't help but laugh. How could she explain that this pork stew was actually her recipe in this beast world? Unable to resist Grace's enthusiasm, Rosalie ended up sitting at her dining table. There were only two bowls

of stew-one for Rosalie, and the other for Christopher. Pork stew from the House of Delicacies wasn't cheap. Rosalie felt embarrassed digging into a whole bowl.

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She tried nudging Grace to eat more, but Grace kept shoveling meat into Rosalie's bowl. She nagged that Rosalie was too skinny and that being so thin would make pregnancy and childbirth much harder in the future. 1/3 12:09 Wed, Dec 31 M... Chapter 83 You Should Eat Rosalie's ears flushed bright red. Finally, she stopped Grace's fork midair. "Grace, you should eat. The House of Delicacies made that pork stew with my recipe." "Huh?" Grace froze, fork in mid-air. (1) Finished "I make this at home all the time. Since you bought it specially, you should eat it.

Once the snow stops, I'll teach you how to make it, so you don't have to buy it again." Grace still put the meat into Rosalie's bowl. "Perfect! Then I can make pork stew anytime at home! But since we already bought it, you should eat it. Don't be shy!" As always, Grace was simple and warmhearted. Rosalie took a bite of meat and then a mouthful of rice. Christopher stood on tiptoe, picked up a piece of meat, and put it into Rosalie's bowl. He said sweetly, "Rosalie, eat!" "Hmm, you should eat more. You need meat to grow taller!" Rosalie smiled at Christopher.

For a second, she imagined how wonderful it would be if her own child grew up this well-behaved. Leon and Declan hadn't eaten. They were guarding Ziven in the other room. After all, he was a beastman. He could break free from the ropes. Rosalie scooped some rice and added a few meat dishes on top, then brought it to them. She told them to make do for the day. They accepted it easily. They'd eaten half-raw meat before, so plain food was nothing to complain about. The next morning, Rosalie got up and put on her thick animal-hide clothing. She rolled her shoulders a bit.

The bed here was hard as a rock, leaving her back sore. Someone knocked on the door. Declan's voice came from outside. "Matriarch, your mother is awake." When Rosalie entered Carina's room, she saw that Reva had already been untied. She was on her knees at Carina's feet, clutching her legs and begging over and over again. Carina sat there trembling, her face pale. Looking at Reva, she felt both heartbroken and deeply disappointed. When she saw Rosalie, her expression softened slightly. Rosalie walked to the window, holding a bowl of oatmeal.

Bowing her head respectfully, she said, "Mom, you haven't eaten in days. Have some oatmeal to warm your stomach." 2/3 : 白 3 Finished Rosalie scooped a spoonful, blew on it gently to cool it, and brought it to Carina's lips. After finishing a bowl, the tightness in Carina's chest eased, and a little color returned to her face. 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M ... Chapter 83 You Should Eat 360 admin

Chapter 84 Tribal Hall A single bowl of oatmeal wouldn't work miracles. It worked because Rosalie had mixed medicinal powder into it. U Finished Carina's frail body finally regained a bit of strength. She shoved Reva's hand away and said in disappointment, "I don't want to see you again. Leave. From now on, I'll act like I never had a daughter like you." "Mom-"

Reva's eyes filled with tears as she dropped to her knees, sobbing uncontrollably. The bowl hit the table with a loud clatter, making everyone flinch. "What about Ziven?"

He's your husband." Hearing Ziven's name, Carina's eyes darkened with hatred. Her daughters weren't clever enough to pull off something so calculated. Only Ziven could have devised such a cold-blooded plan. Regret washed over her. She shouldn't have saved him when he was injured. She had treated him well, yet he had incited her daughter to murder her. Her voice was rough and bitter. "He should never have lived! "I should've left him out in the snow to freeze." Reva panicked and lunged to grab Carina's arm. "Mom, don't! It has nothing to do with Ziven.

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It's all my fault!" Carina was already weak, and the sudden pull made her cough up two mouthfuls of blood. Seeing her ungrateful daughter, Carina's heart turned cold. Even now, Reva showed no remorse -only concern for Ziven. Carina closed her eyes and said coldly, "Go to the tribal hall. Your name doesn't belong in the tribe registry anymore." At first, Reva collapsed on the floor in stunned silence, unable to accept that Carina was truly expelling her from the tribe. Then, she started struggling and screaming, refusing to leave, until Leon forcibly dragged her to the tribal hall.

In the hall, her name was crossed off the registry. She was no longer a member of the tribe and 1/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M... Chapter 84 Tribal Hall would no longer be protected by it. : From that moment on, she was also no longer Carina's daughter. Finished Even after being thrown into the snow, Reva remained dazed, unable to believe that she had lost everything overnight. Icy snow stung her face. Her tears froze on her lashes, and her reddened face burned from the cold. Unable to accept it, she burst into loud sobs. "Rosalie! I hate you!" Reva didn't understand.

She had once schemed endlessly to drive Rosalie out of the tribe, ruin her reputation, and make her despised by everyone. How could it all flip so quickly? Now, Rosalie was once again the respected eldest daughter. Even her husbands, who had once hated her, now treated her like a treasure. Husband... Ziven... Ziven! Yes. I still have Ziven! Reva wiped her tears and staggered toward the room where Ziven was being held. When Rosalie entered Ziven's room, she saw Reva tied up tight, glaring at her. Leon stood nearby, holding the leftover rope. Rosalie felt lucky she'd left guards.

Otherwise, Reva might have succeeded. Several strong beastmen lifted the unconscious Ziven and dragged him outside. Reva let out muffled, buzzing cries in panic. Rosalie glanced at her coldly. "Reva, you must pay the price when you make mistakes. Others around you will suffer as well." Bang! The door slammed, leaving Reva alone. After leaving several days' worth of medicine for Carina, Rosalie got ready to leave. Carina grabbed her hand and said hoarsely, "Stay a few more nights." Though she didn't say it outright, Rosalie heard the reluctance in her voice. 2/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M...

Chapter 84 Tribal Hall : Rosalie held Carina's hand. "Mom, I'll come visit another day." ;(3) Finished Carina kept watching Then she gently pulled free, tucked Carina in, and motioned for Leon and Declan to leave with her. Rosalie's back until it disappeared behind a closing

door. The snow had stopped. Warm sunlight melted some snow on the trees, though the ground was still thick and heavy. Every step was difficult. Leon suddenly stopped, bent down, and offered his back. "Matriarch, let me carry you." B 3/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M... admin

Chapter 85 Let Me Go With You Finished Rosalie's legs finally gave out. She hadn't slept well, and her head was spinning while her body felt weak. She wrapped her arms around Leon's neck. He hooked her thighs and lifted her higher, carrying her steadily. Bathed in the warm sunlight, Rosalie felt safe and cozy. Her head bobbed once or twice before she rested it on Leon's shoulder and drifted off to sleep. When she woke again, she was lying on a soft bed. One layer of her heavy beast-hide clothing had been removed, and her face had been cleaned. She felt completely refreshed.

Opening her eyes, she saw Micah sitting beside her, watching her closely. Rosalie reached for his hand, only to find it icy cold. Quickly, she pulled it under the blanket and held it with both hands, feeling warmth slowly return. Micah smiled and brushed the stray hair from her temple. "Why am I in bed?" she asked, recalling Leon carrying her on his back. It had been so warm that she'd fallen asleep, and now seeing Micah right there felt wonderful. "Matriarch, you looked exhausted. I took off your outer clothes so you could rest.

"When you didn't come back yesterday, I was really worried." After warming one of his hands, Rosalie switched to the other, tucking it into the blanket as well. "I had some family matters to deal with. I didn't want you two worrying, so I had Elijah come back to tell you." "Yeah, he did. But when you're not here, I get nervous. "I was afraid you might leave and never come back." Rosalie sat up and hugged him, her voice soft. "Dummy. This is my home. If I'm not here, where else would I go?" Micah hugged her back. She breathed in his faint, clean scent and felt an overwhelming sense of comfort.

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Then, she suddenly remembered that this house belonged to someone else. She was just staying temporarily and didn't know when the real owner might return. Once the chillwave passed, she'd need to start building her own home. She was also about to 1/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M ... Chapter 85 Let Me Go With You Finished marry a new beastman. She hadn't told anyone about it yet, and she had no idea how the others. would react. Pressing her lips together, she felt uneasy. Sensing it, Micah rubbed her back gently, easing her tension. The next day, the snow finally stopped.

Declan and Cameron shoveled the courtyard. After getting dressed, Rosalie prepared to head to the House of Delicacies. Micah wrapped a scarf around her neck. "The roads are dangerous. Let me go with you." Thinking about her plans for the day, Rosalie's heart skipped. She looked up at him. His eyes were soft, entirely focused on her. She felt guilty. She planned to borrow money and speak with Gael about the promise she had made. Not daring to let Micah see through her, Rosalie hugged him, burying her face against his chest. "You're not fully recovered.

Elijah and Declan will go with me." "Alright." Micah kissed her forehead and walked her to the door. Cameron came out of the kitchen with a cup of water and saw her about to leave. Wiping his mouth, he hurried over. "Are you going out? I'll go with you!" Rosalie pushed him gently

back inside. He staggered a few steps backward. "No need. I'll be back soon." She closed the door and hurried off. Cameron stood there, puzzled. Leon set down his axe, and Micah stepped outside. The three exchanged glances, sensing something was off.

Normally, Rosalie would take at least one of them along, but today she had Elijah and Declan instead. In perfect sync, the three followed the path Rosalie had taken. With much of the snow melted, the road was easier to travel. In just half an hour, they arrived at the House of Delicacies. 2/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M ... Chapter 85 Let Me Go With You Finished Rosalie casually made up an excuse, handing Elijah and Declan a dozen copper coins to buy supplies while she waited upstairs. After watching them leave, Rosalie made her way to the second floor with practiced ease.

She knocked on the door and only entered after hearing permission. 360 B 3/3 admin

Chapter 86 What Are You Doing? Finished A fire was burning inside, so it wasn't cold at all. Rosalie closed the door. The thick carpet underfoot felt cozy. Worried her dirty shoes might stain it, she took them off and set them aside. Julien was sitting on the carpet, one knee up, eyes fixed on her every move. Rosalie walked over calmly. "Does what you said that day still count?" Julien looked up, his deep blue eyes reflecting her image as he nodded. "Of course it does. "I'll lend you the money, but you have to keep your promise." Rosalie hesitated, then tested him.

"Can't we change the condition? I can pay you back double later." He reached for her wrist. She yelped and stumbled into his arms. He wasn't wearing much. His beast-hide top dipped into a bold, deep V at the chest, revealing smooth, well-defined skin. Her hand brushed over his firm chest. Her face heated instantly. She pulled back, scared she might touch something she shouldn't. When she tried to stand, Julien pressed at her waist, forcing her down onto his thigh. His warm breath tickled her ear, and Rosalie nearly forgot how to breathe. She turned her head.

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They were so close that their noses almost touched. Rosalie blinked twice, totally overwhelmed by the closeness. She was about to speak when Julien's face suddenly filled her vision. His lips brushed hers. Her eyes went wide, and her heart skipped a beat. The kiss was brief. Julien pulled back with a slight smile, his brows carrying an irresistible charm. His long fingers rested lightly on her flushed lips. "My future Matriarch, that's the deposit. "After the chillwave passes, we'll get married.

I want the grandest bonding ceremony of all." Rosalie was almost lost in those blue eyes like that day. She was dazed, unable to say anything. "What are you doing?!" 1/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M... Chapter 86 What Are You Doing? : Z(C), Finished The voice cut through the room like ice. Rosalie turned to see Micah at the door. Behind him were Cameron, looking furious, and Leon, his eyes icy cold. Rosalie was still sitting on Julien's lap. She quickly pushed him away and stood up. Micah walked to her side. His gaze dropped to her reddened, glossy lips.

The air around them felt freezing, like the room itself had chilled. Cameron lunged forward and grabbed Julien's collar. Seeing Julien's chest mostly bare, his eyes turned red with anger.

He cursed, "You damn seducer!" Then he yelled, "Pervert! What did you do to the Matriarch?!" Julien sat steadily on the floor, even sipping warm wine and smiling at Rosalie. "Matriarch, haven't you told them about us?" Cameron froze, his brain failing to process it. "What did you just call her?" Rage flared. He yanked Julien's collar, almost lifting him off the floor.

"You don't get to call her Matriarch!" Seeing Cameron about to strike, Rosalie hurried to explain, but a pair of arms wrapped tightly around her waist from behind. Those arms were like iron clamps. No matter how she struggled, she couldn't move. Panicking, Rosalie started sweating and yelled, "Leon, let go of me!" She shouted toward the others, "Cameron, I can explain it!" When neither reacted, Rosalie turned to the gentlest one for help. "Micah, make them calm down. Let me explain." Micah's eyes held feelings Rosalie couldn't read-dark, heavy, and suffocating.

His fingers lightly brushed her lips as he stared at her. His voice was soft as ever, but it sent a shiver down her spine. "Matriarch, I know he's threatening you. "Leave it to us." Micah turned around, his pupils already narrowed into dangerous slits. 2/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M... Chapter 86 What Are You Doing? : 3 Finished Julien didn't even flinch. He lounged lazily, eyes fixed on Rosalie. Suddenly, pain shot through Cameron's hand. His grip loosened instinctively. In the next moment, Julien had disappeared from the room. 360 3/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M... admin

Chapter 87 Deadline The next second, Rosalie felt the tight grip around her waist vanish. C Finished Instead, there was a gentle hug from behind, and Julien's familiar Westland scent filled the air. "That's heartbreaking, Matriarch. You won't even help me." Julien's voice was steady, not too loud or soft. Leon held his forehead, shook his head, and slowly got up from the floor. "What did you do to him?" Rosalie asked in a low voice. "Just a little sedative from my homeland. It'll wear off soon." Rosalie finally relaxed.

After all, she'd spent far more time with Leon and the others, so she'd naturally worried. Seeing everyone calm down a bit, she announced something important. "When the chillwave ends, Julien will be my husband." Even though they'd expected she might take another beastman, their hearts still ached at the words. Cameron's lips trembled. He couldn't say anything. Leon stared at Rosalie in silence. After a long moment, he finally broke the heavy stillness. "No matter what decision you make, we'll support you." He stepped forward, pried Julien's hand off her shoulder, and shot him a sharp glance.

They gathered around Rosalie and headed for the door. Cameron purposely bumped Julien hard as they passed. Julien didn't fight back. He just smiled at Rosalie and waved. Rosalie was half-pushed, half-guided outside. The moment the door closed, she saw Elijah and Declan waiting outside, holding the items she'd asked them to buy. Both of them looked at her with heavy expressions. Elijah's gaze, in particular, carried a faint but unmistakable scrutiny. Rosalie awkwardly scratched her car. "You both heard it, right?"

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We're getting a new member in 1/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M Chapter 87 Deadline a few days." : Declan didn't answer. He just turned and walked away. With the group that suddenly appeared, Rosalie was escorted home. No one spoke along the way-not even Cameron, who

was usually the liveliest. Finished She knew it would take time for them to accept it. Even in a world where one wife could have multiple husbands, who could watch the person they loved share what should have been theirs. alone? The existing ones were one thing. But now there was someone new. Of course, it would take time to adjust.

By the time they got home, it was already noon. Seeing their expressions, Rosalie quietly slipped into the kitchen, planning to cook. But Leon was already at the stove. Cameron tended the fire, and Micah was chopping ingredients. No space was left for her. With nothing else to do, she slunk back out. In the courtyard, Elijah was chopping firewood nonstop. Each swing split the logs perfectly in four. It felt like he wasn't chopping wood, but her. Declan was nowhere to be seen. Not long after, he returned with another huge pile of firewood.

In such a big house, Rosalie somehow had nothing to do. She summoned the system. When she saw the screen, she fell silent. "Remaining debt: 600 coins." "Repayment deadline: Today." Only then did Rosalie realize what she'd forgotten. With Micah and the others interrupting her earlier, she'd completely forgotten that the main reason she went to the city today was to borrow money. Tomorrow was the last day for repayment. Rosalie cautiously asked, "System, what happens if I don't repay the debt?" "Host, are you planning to be a deadbeat?" "I'm not!

I'm just asking!" Rosalie snapped, feeling guilty. "The amount will double. You'll owe 1,200 coins!" 2/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M... Chapter 87 Deadline (3) Finished Rosalie felt like she'd been hit by lightning. Twelve hundred coins? The system might as well just reach straight into her wallet and take it! No. Absolutely not! That's basically loan sharking! She marched toward the door, comforting herself along the way. It was only noon. There was still time to find Julien and get the money. She wasn't about to swallow this loss. Just as she reached the door, Declan returned with firewood.

His broad shoulders blocked the exit. He looked at her with sharp eyes and said casually, "Matriarch, lunch is almost ready. You'd better not go out." admin

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Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market Chapter 88 Only You "I've got something to take care of. I'll be back soon. You guys cat first!" With that, Rosalie shoved past Declan and headed out. Bang! 3 Finished A swift blur flashed by. Something slammed into the wooden railing by the door with a violent jolt. Rosalie froze and looked closer. The axe tip had sunk deep into the wood, nearly splitting it in two. Elijah walked over slowly, lifted the axe with one hand, and pulled it free. The blade scraped the wood with a sharp screech.

He slowly brushed the wood chips off the blade, eyes cold. "Matriarch, where are you going? I'll come with you." Rosalie shivered and shook her head. "It's nothing now. I'm just going back to my room!" She turned and fled. For some reason, Elijah scared her a little. It wasn't worth testing his patience. It was the quietest lunch Rosalie had ever had. Micah still served her food and smiled, but he didn't say a word. After lunch, Elijah and Declan went out hunting. Perfect timing! This time, Rosalie avoided the front door and slipped out through the back courtyard.

The moment she scaled the backyard wall, she landed straight into a warm hug. Rosalie looked and gave Leon an awkward smile. up "What a coincidence. Climbing walls for a workout, too?" Leon smiled meaningfully. Without changing his grip, he carried her back inside. The door shut behind them. Rosalie felt trapped. Was she really going to have to accept the system's outrageous loan shark terms? Just then, Cameron happened to pass by outside. Rosalie acted fast. She grabbed him and 1/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M.. Chapter 88 Only You ... clamped a hand over his mouth.

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His fox-like eyes sparkled with delight as he looked at her. He was the easiest to talk to. All her hope rested on him now. "Cammo, I really need to go out for something. Can you help me?" Cameron's grin disappeared when he heard that, replaced by thick jealousy. (3), Finished Without warning, he scooped her up. Rosalie yelped, wrapping her arms around his neck. He tossed her onto the bed. Then, he stripped off his outer layer, his inner clothes, and finally stood there bare-chested, ignoring the cold. Rosalie's cheeks burned.

Cameron might act childish, but his body was strong-broad shoulders, narrow waist, lean muscles, and a small mole on his abs. Looking any lower made her face heat up. She turned her head and cleared her throat. "This isn't the time for that. Help me get out first. Later we can- She didn't get to finish. Cameron sealed her lips with his, stealing her breath. Rosalie collapsed back on the bed, eyes misty as she looked at him. Cameron's eyes were red as well. He looked at her with a mix of pity and desire. "Is he that great?

You can't even leave him for a minute?" Rosalie realized he'd misunderstood, but she couldn't explain the system at all. She was completely at a loss for words. To Cameron, her silence was an answer. His eyes reddened further, like overripe cherries. He closed his eyes and said stiffly, "Matriarch, from now on, I won't listen to anything you say!" Rosalie didn't get it until he pinned her down. She was bullied until she was gasping for air. She cried and begged him to stop, but Cameron was nothing like his usual playful, clingy self.

He kissed away the tears from her cheeks, sounding hurt, "Matriarch, you can only think about me! "There can only be me in your heart!" 2/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M Chapter 88 Only You Finished When Rosalie didn't answer, Cameron kept biting her lip until she finally cried out, "I only think about you! "There's only you in my heart!" "Say my name. "Cammo! I only want you!" Rosalie got out of bed with shaky legs. Outside, the moon shone bright. She leaned against the window, feeling her chest heavy. After everything, night had already fallen. It looked like that debt was going to double.

Chapter 89 She Runs Away "Meow-" A tiny cat's cry came from outside. Rosalie followed it and stepped out. Sixto was there under the windowsill, digging his head into the snow. 3 Finished Startled, Rosalie quickly scooped him up. Something heavy slipped out and fell at her feet. She rubbed Sixto's head, tucked him close against her chest, and bent down to see what had dropped. When she opened the hide, her eyes widened in shock. So much money! Where did this even come from? Sixto rubbed his fluffy head against her chin.

Overjoyed, Rosalie lifted him and kissed his cute little face repeatedly, her eyes shining. "Good Sixto. You're such a good kitty!" It was exactly 600 coins-enough to clear the system's

debt. Once she got the money back from Julien someday, she could return it to the original owner. After using Sixto's find to settle her debt with the system, Rosalie finally let out a relieved sigh. At least she wasn't a deadbeat anymore. "Matriarch, why are you up?" Cameron rested his chin on her shoulder, his warm breath brushing her ear. Maybe she'd listened to him talk too much in the afternoon.

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Now, just hearing his voice made Rosalie blush as certain unspeakable memories came flooding back. Cameron wrapped an arm around her waist. Rosalie squirmed a bit-her waist was still sore. She really couldn't take any more. "Meow!" A sharp, piercing yowl rang out. Sixto suddenly jumped from Rosalie's arms and scratched Cameron's neck, leaving a deep scratch. Cameron glared at Sixto. That damn cat always ruined his and Rosalie's moments! 1/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M... Chapter 89 She Runs Away He covered the wound and looked at Rosalie pitifully.

2 Finished Rosalie picked Sixto up and said sternly, "Sixto, how can you scratch people? You're punished- sleep alone in the room tonight!" She didn't care whether a cat could understand her or not. Even pets had to be punished when they did something wrong. Ignoring Sixto's struggles, Rosalie grabbed the scruff of his neck and tossed him into Cameron's room. Then she cleaned the blood from Cameron's neck with the hide and sprinkled some medicinal powder on it. The cut wasn't deep. It just looked worse because of the blood.

Seeing her concern, Cameron took the chance to pull her into his arms, breathing in her soft, sweet scent. In the darkness, he smiled smugly. Stinky cat, think you can beat me? I'm a fox! The next morning, Rosalie groggily climbed out of bed, feeling unusually exhausted lately. Someone knocked at the door. Cameron was still lying behind her, his arm around her waist. A small, confused voice came from outside, "Mom, why can't I just go in?" Grace whispered, "Rosalie is sleeping with her husband. We can't just walk in." Rosalie's cheeks burned. How could Grace say that in front of a kid?!

But Christopher didn't care. He barreled in like a cannonball and flung himself into her arms, clutching her neck with tearful eyes. "I don't want that! When I grow up, I can be Rosalie's husband too!" Cameron sat up and poked Christopher's forehead. "Brat. She's your godmother. She can't be your Matriarch!" Hit with that truth, Christopher sniffled and buried his face against her chest. Cameron picked the wolf cub up, glaring at him with a deliberately fierce look. "She's my Matriarch. Don't even dream about it!" Christopher howled on the spot.

Rosalie smacked Cameron on the back, glaring at him. 2/3 12:10 Wed, Dec 31 M... Chapter 89 She Runs Away "Really? Picking a fight with a kid?" Finished She took Christopher back, calming him down. Once he was settled, she sent Cameron out to play with him. Once the door closed, she turned and saw Grace standing there, looking worried. "What's wrong, Grace?" "Reva ran away." "But Mom already said she'd let her leave. How is that running away?" 360 3/3 12:11 Wed, Dec 31 M... admin

Chapter 90 Taking Care of Him "That day, after we dumped Ziven in the woods, we went back to untic Reva, but she was already gone. "When we went back to where we left Ziven,

he was gone as well." "Could a wolf have eaten him?" 2 Finished Grace shook her head. "In this cold weather and thick snow, there wouldn't be any wolves around. "Your mother had people search for miles, but they didn't find him anywhere." Grace hesitated, then continued, "Most likely, your sister rescued him after running off." After all, they were still sisters. Grace didn't want to upset Rosalie.

Rosalie had guessed Reva would cause trouble, but she hadn't expected her to be so attached to Ziven. She wondered what magic that guy had over Reva. Grace looked at her worriedly. "Rosalie, those two got themselves into this, but they might still blame you. "You need to stay careful." Rosalie nodded, reassuring Grace. She always went out with at least two husbands. Ordinary folks couldn't even get close. Besides, after training for a while, Rosalie's physical condition had improved a lot. Her combat ability had gone up as well.

If she had to fight a beastman one-on-one, she was confident she could win. Of course, if Reva and Ziven were smart enough to keep their distance, Rosalie wouldn't bother chasing them. Later, Grace mentioned Carina's health had worsened recently, and she seemed much older all of a sudden. Before Grace left, Rosalie handed her several medicine packets and her pork stew recipe. Rosalie wasn't Carina's real daughter, so she couldn't be there to care for her personally. The best she could do was provide medicine to help.

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That night, Cameron snuck into Rosalie's room, lifted the blanket, and froze when he saw Christopher under it. 1/3 12:11 Wed, Dec 31 M... Chapter 90 Taking Care of Him : Rosalie walked in, smiling. "Oh, I forgot to tell you. Grace is going away for a few days, so Christopher will be staying with us." She undressed and climbed into bed. Cameron stayed on the outer side of the bed, with Christopher sandwiched between them. Cameron was so mad that his fox ears popped out and swayed angrily in the air. Unbelievable. I'd just managed to send off one scheming cat, and now a wolf cub shows up!

(?) Finished Rosalie, on the other hand, slept soundly. Cameron sulked for a long while. Once Christopher fell asleep, he moved him to the outer side and slid into Rosalie's arms himself. Breathing in her scent, he smiled and drifted off. "Look at what you've done!" Cameron's ears drooped as Rosalie scolded him. On the bed, Christopher's face was flushed. He'd clearly caught a chill during the night. The moment Rosalie woke up, she noticed the shape in her arms didn't feel right. When she looked for Christopher, she found him barely covered by a corner of the blanket, shivering all over.

Thankfully, it had warmed up a bit recently. Otherwise, he might have frozen to death. It was obvious who was responsible. Cameron stood there in silence, his head lowered in guilt. He hadn't expected things to turn out like that either! Rosalie tossed him a beast hide and said coldly, "Since this is your fault, you're responsible for taking care of him." Cameron took the hide, looking completely at a loss. Christopher frowned in discomfort. Cameron cautiously touched his forehead. Then, Christopher let out a relieved breath.

Cameron pressed his hand against the cub's hot cheek, and Christopher's tight frown softened. He unconsciously nuzzled Cameron's palm. At that moment, Cameron's heart melted. Usually, he didn't think much about things. He could 2/3 12:11 Wed, Dec 31 Chapter

90 Taking Care of Him Finished even be a bit single-minded. But looking at the wolf cub now, a sudden thought came to him. He and Rosalie should have a cub like that someday—preferably one who looked like her, pretty and adorable. That day, Cameron took meticulous care of Christopher like a real father.

By night, Christopher's fever had gone down. He lay beside Rosalie and fell asleep.