

Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market

Novel Chapter 9 - Chapter 9

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Chapter 9 Making a Bet Upon hearing this, Simon felt embarrassed. He had originally asked Leonard to come out of retirement, and Leonard had sent his disciple to treat his wife, which Simon was already grateful for. Although the girl was indeed a bit young, her reputation in recent years had been built on her medical skills. She had just arrived, and now James was bringing another doctor, which made it seem as though Simon didn't trust her abilities. Elena felt apologetic too. She held Lillian's hand and gently patted her hand to comfort her.

Though Simon was displeased, he still felt the need to show respect to his brother-in-law, so he said, "James, I've already invited a traditional medicine doctor. If your friend doesn't mind, why not sit down and have some coffee?" James was taken aback for a moment, then laughed dismissively, "Simon, you're too old-fashioned. Who still believes in traditional medicine these days?" "Traditional medicine? How could traditional medicine treat Mrs. Carter's condition?" Larry also laughed, pushing up his glasses.

He glanced at Elena and coldly added, "I'm afraid her leg's condition is not something that can be treated by a few needles for show." "Yeah, Simon," James continued, "Where's the traditional medicine doctor you invited? Let's hear how he plans to treat it." Lillian's expression immediately became colder. She didn't mind James inviting someone else to treat Elena. After all, he was Elena's brother, and as long as the illness could be cured, she couldn't object.

But their attitude toward traditional medicine was disrespectful, their words dripping with disdain and superiority, which made Lillian very displeased. Simon's face turned awkward, but he didn't respond to them. Instead, he sincerely apologized to Lillian, saying, "Ms. Harrington, I'm sorry, James meant well, wanting to cure my wife. Please bear with any offense." James froze in shock and exclaimed, "Simon, the traditional medicine doctor you're talking about is not this young lady, is it?" Larry also looked incredulous.

They had expected that someone of Simon's status would have invited an elderly doctor for traditional medicine, or at least someone they could recognize, and then maybe they would show them some respect and let them try treating the patient. But the young girl standing before them was only in her teens! They found it hard to believe that she was truly a doctor, let alone the traditional medicine expert Simon had personally invited. "Yes," Simon nodded, not wanting to say much more. James had indeed been rude, and Larry was a bit arrogant; neither of them liked the situation. "Dr.

Larry, since you think traditional medicine can't cure Mrs. Carter's illness, what do you plan to do?" Lillian, undeterred by their opinions, smiled faintly and calmly asked. Larry didn't expect Lillian to take the initiative. Seeing her so composed, he toned down his disdain a bit. "Mrs. Carter's leg injury is a result of a car accident, leaving her muscles weakened and unable to support her, causing her to be unable to walk. In essence, it's muscle atrophy," Larry said with confidence. "This year, we've developed a new drug that's already in use.

The seminar I attended today was about this drug, and I brought some along. Just one injection, and it will work immediately." James nodded repeatedly from the side. Simon and his wife's eyes brightened, clearly impressed, as Larry had correctly described the cause and symptoms. Unexpectedly, Lillian gave a slight smile and said, "You've got the cause and effect mixed up." Everyone was stunned. "Mrs. Carter's leg was indeed caused by a car accident," Lillian explained, "But the root cause is not in the leg, it's in the brain." Lillian calmly continued, "Mr.

Simon, did your wife ever have brain surgery? Did she experience chills after the operation?" "Yes, she had surgery. Because the caregiver wasn't attentive, she did get sick after recovery," Simon answered. Lillian nodded. "Before the surgery, her brain nerves were already compressed, causing slight damage. Afterward, she caught a chill, and it invaded her body, causing stagnation in her blood and leading to muscle atrophy in her leg. Mrs. Carter's illness can only be cured with acupuncture and traditional medicine. Modern medicine won't work." "Heh!" Larry couldn't help but scoff.

"Spouting nonsense at such a young age isn't good. Has traditional medicine really run out of practitioners, or do even young girls like you now dare to deceive people?" "If you don't believe me, how about we make a bet?" Lillian wasn't angry, just smiling as she asked. "A bet? How do you want to bet?" Larry wasn't about to back down. "If your medicine can cure Mrs. Carter, I'll apologize and admit that traditional medicine is inferior to modern medicine. How about that?" "Sure," Larry said with a smile, convinced it was a one-sided bet.

In his mind, if he couldn't cure Elena, there was no way she could either. Curious about her motive, he instinctively asked, "And if I lose, what condition do you have?" "The Whitmore family," Lillian's condition surprised everyone. "If you lose, you must introduce me to the Whitmore family." admin

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**Apocalypse? I Prefer the Beast World Real Estate Market
Novel Chapter 10 - Chapter 10**

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Chapter 10 I Don't Want Cubs With You , Don't Flatter Yourself The recovery ability of beastmen was astonishing . The minor injury Leon suffered healed almost completely after just one night . Finished Perhaps it was because the mountains , water , and air of the beast world were simply too good - even Rosalie Bennet's wound had almost closed . Only the scabbed part itched terribly , making her want to scratch it nonstop . Unable to stay idle , Rosalie headed into the mountains . Elijah and Declan walked one before and one behind , practically sandwiching her between them .

Both of their faces were colder than the other's . In the scorching summer heat , Rosalie felt like she was traveling with two portable iceboxes . She recalled the little fox from the morning , who had stared at her with eyes curved in delight as he chirped , " Matriarch , yesterday I found a wild chicken nest . Today I'll take you there ! Leon and I will wipe out the entire flock ! " Two blasts of icy aura shot up behind her , and before she could even react , Cameron and Leon had vanished like smoke . Rosalie could cry .

Whether it was Declan or Elijah , neither of them liked her in the least , so being alone with one was already nerve - wracking , but being stuck with both ... It was already a blessing they hadn't teamed up to bury her alive . But perhaps two negatives do make a positive . Surprisingly , the atmosphere wasn't too bad . Rosalie collected plants ; they packed them away . She walked ; they walked . She stopped ; they stopped . A strange , delicate harmony formed . Rosalie tossed all grievances aside when she found an entire stretch of fully matured soybeans .

With these , she could make tofu , soy milk , all sorts of bean products and even brew soy sauce . Soy sauce ! A holy grail of cooking . Her eyes sparkled as though she'd found treasure . She crouched and picked eagerly , the yellow pods shaped like tiny boats . Inside , the plump beans waited sweetly to be harvested . A sudden itch crawled from her wounded shoulder , making her freeze . Declan noticed instantly . His hand reached toward her shoulder , but before he could touch her , Elijah clamped down on his wrist hard . The strength was so great that one could almost hear bones crack .

Declan narrowed his eyes dangerously at Elijah . Rosalie turned around just then , and the two instantly released each other's hands . She completely missed the tension . A thin sweat covered her cheeks , making them flush lightly . She pointed to a full basket in the distance . " This one's full . Could one of you bring me the empty one ? " The two men turned at the same time and walked off shoulder to shoulder . Elijah's airy voice floated into Declan's ear , " Don't even think of touching the Matriarch . Behave for three months , then leave on your own . " Declan's laugh was icy .

Picking up the basket , his aura flared hot - a sure sign of his anger . 1/4 18:16 Tue , Dec 30GG . Chapter 10 I Don't Want Cubs With You , Don't Flatter Yourself ٤ ٩ % 2 B Finished His dark eyes burned with fire . Lips lifting in a provocative smirk , he said , " And if I insist on being close to the Matriarch - inseparable in life and death - what can you do about it ? " The Matriarch wronged me . So whether I leave after three months

will be up to me ." Elijah's brows lifted sharply . His fist swung toward Declan's face , wind exploding around it , but Declan dodged skillfully .

Declan countered with a punch of his own . Behind Rosalie , the two silently exchanged blows - punches , kicks , leaves flying everywhere . " Ah ! " Rosalie exclaimed . Elijah lost focus and took a heavy punch to his handsome face . Declan's grin held unrestrained triumph . I win . He set the basket beside Rosalie . " Matriarch , what happened ? " " The wind is so strong , and it looks like it might rain . Le's stop picking and head back early ." Rosalie looked at the leaves swirling everywhere , then turned and froze when she saw Elijah's bruise . " Um ... your face .

" Elijah lowered his head . " I tripped . No need to worry , Matriarch . " Rosalie nodded , secretly thinking , Sobeastmen also fall down . The harvest was abundant . She had even found several spices in their raw form . Some would require processing , but they were valuable finds . For the soybeans , Rosalie decided to roast part of them and use the rest for soy sauce . She sat at a large basin shelling beans , the two men flanking her like they were competing - plump beans rolled nonstop into both of their bowls . Something felt off . Why were these two so competitive oday ?

Washed beans went into a pot - some to boil , some to roast . Once roasted to a fragrant brown , she sprinkled salt over them . Delicious . She set the roasted beans on the stone table and went inside to fetch the boiled ones . Spreading them out to dry was all that was left to beginoy - sauce making . Crunch , crunch . A gray tail sticking out from the corner witched . Then , the plate of beans was already empty . Several stray beans rolled on the floor . Rosalie let out a breathless laugh of anger , marched forward , and grabbed the tail .

She wanted to see which little thief dared to steal her beans ! The fur puffed up instantly . A sharp wolf howl pierced e courtyard . Rosalie lifted the small wolf cub by the tail . Two figures rushed over - One with a hand already shifted into sharp claws , ready to fight , while the other 2/4 18:16 Tue , Dec 30 Chapter 10 I Don't Want Cubs With You , Don't Flatter Yourself 9 % 2 Finished with his bruised eye , glare sharp as a knife . Seeing only cub , both turned away again - one to chop wood , one to pluck feathers .

The wolf cub was terrified , big round eyes filling with tears , yet he still bared tiny , sharp fangs stubbornly . Rosalie glared back , pretending to be fierce . " Where did you come from , you little food thief ! " The cub turned into a chubby boy with thick eyebrows and big eyes . " I'm not a thief ! " he shouted . " My mother says I'm a mighty wolf ! " Rosalie snorted . " And your father taught you to steal from other people's houses ? " His ears flushed red . " It just smelled too good ... I couldn't hold back . And ... And ... I was hungry ." His belly growled loudly .

Morality finally crushed him , and he burst into loud wails . " Wah ! I got lost ! I want my mother ! I want my father ! " I want to go home ! " His cries startled birds from the trees .

After crying , the boy - Christopher Sanesman- gnawed on a freshly pan - seared pork chop Rosalie made . With food in his belly , he finally reported his name and admitted he snuck out behind his father , but his father ran too fast , and he got lost . Too young to control transformations freely , he reverted to a wolf cub after eating , then curled pitifully beside Rosalie and fell asleep .

When Cameron returned from hunting , he nearly screamed . He shoved himself between Rosalie and the wolf cub , voice sharp with jealous accusation , " Matriarc ! Whose child is this ?! Yours ?! " His fluffy fox tail wrapped around Rosalie's arm defensively , blocking her from touching the cub . Rosalie stared at the ridiculous fox , exasperated , and explained everything . The fox tail finally eased , brushing her cheek mischievously - soft and teasing . Rosalie pushed it away , frowning , but her eyes were warm with a gentle smile . " Stop it . " He froze for a moment .

A tingling warmth spread from his chest to every limb , and his heartbeat raced wildly . Rosalie's very lashes seemed to shimmer with light - every smile , every tiny expression carried irresistible allure , making his cheeks go numb . He jerked his head aside , desperately trying to smother he reaction . He kept telling himself this was wrong . His wife had one treated him that way - skimming the fur from his tail to make a scarf , then complaining the pelt wasn't pure enough and tossing it into a heap of trash . How could he possibly forget that hatred ?

But the more he resisted , the stronger the feeling surged 3/4 18:16 Tue , Dec 30 G 9 % 2 Chapter 10 I Don't Want Cubs With You , Don't Flatter Yourself Finished Suddenly , soft little hands hugged his fox tail . Christopher , half - asleep , murmured , " Father , you came to get me . " His other hand grabbed Rosalie's . " Mother , you came to ... " Cameron's mind raced , and his breathing hitched . Father . Mother . He and the Matriarch would one day have their own cub too , and their cub would call them that . The fox completely shut down .

All he could think of right now was his future children with Rosalie . Rosalie , mortified , rushed to explain , " He wasn't fully awake ! Don't misunderstand , I didn't teach him that ! " Her words hit Cameron like a splash of cold water . The little fox's eyes reddened instantly . He yanked back his tail and scoffed , " I don't want cubs with you . Don't flatter yourself . " Then , he slammed the door behind him , instantly regretting it , but too stubborn to come back out . admin

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