

Chapter 842 Adah Is Doomsday Rose

Merlin's and Manley's sympathy for Allan lasted only a moment. Just as quickly, they swapped concern for open amusement at his expense.

Allan might have presented himself as a polished gentleman, but underneath, he carried a sense of superiority and a certain coldness. He had always dismissed women who chased after him, finding them tedious and beneath his notice. Through all those years, Ava was the only woman who ever truly held his interest.

Now, fate had turned the tables. The very woman Allan had tried so hard to cast aside—his former fiancée—was the one he had hopelessly fallen for. It was poetic chaos. Ultimately, he had earned every bit of it. This disaster was of his own making.

With that in mind, Merlin and Manley didn't bother to console Allan. Instead, their curiosity about Adah won out.

Manley turned to Merlin and said, "You know, when Allan and I first crossed paths with Ava back in Podgend, she left quite an impression. She was breathtakingly beautiful, incredibly clever, bold, and full of attitude."

That caught Merlin's attention. "Spill all the details. I want the story."

Manley launched into a vivid retelling of the encounter, how Allan had rear-ended Adah's car, gotten thoroughly chewed out, and even had an expensive watch snatched right off his wrist.

Merlin couldn't contain his laughter. He shot Allan a teasing grin. "Honestly, I bet she was thinking, 'Wow, this guy again? I already swindled three billion out of him when we called off the engagement, and now he's serving himself up on a silver platter. Might as well take the watch as a tip!'"

Manley joined in, howling with laughter. "Adah is relentless! She treats

Allan like a cash machine and doesn't lose a wink of sleep over it. Is she always that savage with men she is not interested in?"

Merlin nodded. "You're onto something. When a woman has zero interest in a guy, she holds nothing back while teaching him a lesson!"

Merlin and Manley exchanged a look before dissolving into another fit of laughter.

Allan glared at them, ice in his eyes. Terrible friends. Truly. There he sat, simmering with regret and humiliation, while they found endless entertainment in his misfortune. Yet, as irritated as he was, he knew he wasn't innocent. Not long ago, he'd been right there beside them, poking fun at Cole. This must be what karma felt like.

Allan cast a final, sharp glare in their direction before dropping his gaze, letting his frustration simmer in silence.

Merlin and Manley didn't let up just because Allan was sulking. Once they were finished roasting him, they pivoted to speculating about Adah.

"Adah has never been just some ordinary girl—she's definitely cut from the same cloth as Elliana. I'm dying to know what kind of secret identity she's hiding," Manley said, running a thoughtful hand along his jaw.

A thoughtful look crossed Merlin's face. "Elliana is actually Death Thorn. That's confirmed, right?"

Manley nodded without hesitation. "No doubt about it. Cole told us himself. He would never joke around when it comes to Elliana."

Suddenly, realization struck Manley mid-sentence. His eyes widened, and he fixed Merlin with a look of disbelief. "Are you suggesting Adah could be..."

Merlin didn't hesitate. "Exactly what you're thinking. I bet Adah is actually Doomsday Rose."

Manley blinked and then turned to look at Allan.

Allan looked as if he had been turned to stone. If Adah truly was Doomsday Rose, it would change everything.

The name "Doomsday Rose" carried legendary weight in Delta, known by



everyone, with countless stories whispered about her exploits. Although she usually appeared as Death Thorn's right hand, she easily possessed enough strength and influence to command an empire all her own. Simply put, she was both astonishingly powerful and completely unstoppable.

Allan's mind spun with a single, haunting question—what kind of woman had he let slip through his fingers?

Snapping out of his stupor, Manley quickly scrolled through his phone. "Wait, I have a candid photo someone sent me. Both Death Thorn and Doomsday Rose are in it. Let's check and see if Adah matches up."


Allan and Merlin crowded close, peering over Manley's shoulder as he brought up the image.

In the picture, Doomsday Rose was dressed in a blazing red gown that reached the floor, adorned with bold rose patterns. A gust of wind lifted the flowing skirt, sending it swirling with her hair, while sunlight flashed off the surface of her scarlet mask. She looked breathtaking, like a living flame captured in the form of a woman. Her face might have been concealed, but her flawless figure and the powerful energy she carried were more than enough to leave anyone who saw her completely spellbound.

Allan scrutinized the woman in the photo from head to toe. Finally, he spoke with absolute certainty. "That's Ava."

His feelings for her ran deep and true, carving every part of her into his memory with perfect clarity. Though Ava was in disguise, he knew who she was the moment he saw her.



 Congratulations! You've won
30 minutes of free reading time!

Claim Now