



Sir Ares, Goodnight!

Yan An

Language: English

Even after two lifetimes, Rose still could not melt the ice-cold heart of Jay Ares. Heartbroken, she decides to live under the guise of an idiot, tricking him and running away with their two children. This infuriates Sir Ares to no end, and everyone around them is certain that this will prove to be Rose's ultimate demise. However, upon the next day, the great Sir Ares is seen getting down on one knee in the middle of the street, coaxing the little brat, "Please be good and come home with me!" "I will, but only if you agree to my terms!" "Speak your mind!" "You are not allowed to bully me, lie to me, and especially not show your displeased face at me. You must always regard me as the most beautiful person, and you must smile whenever I cross your mind..." "Fine!" Onlookers are floored at sight of this! Is this the myth of how there is a



Read

Chapter 141

Rose brought out her pizza, and the children all squealed in delight. "Wow!"

Subsequently, Jenson abandoned his cutleries to join Baby Robbie and Zetty as they surrounded their Mommy.

Jay's back was toward the kitchen, so he did not see Rose's pizza. He frowned and wondered to himself, 'It's just a pizza. Hasn't Jenson had plenty of expensive pizza? Why is he so enthusiastic toward Rose's pizza?'

Rose came over and placed the pizza on the dining table. The children immediately surrounded her. Jay saw the specially made pizza and was stunned.

The pizza was like a map, separated by a

blue river. On one side was a dark zombie kingdom while the other side was Ultraman's space universe.

This pizza was special. However, what made Jay flabbergasted was the details of the handcraft. They truly displayed Rose's capabilities in art.

Rose divided the pizza into four slices using a knife and gave each child one slice. Only Jay did not get any slice.

Jenson and Baby Robbie looked at the plate of pizza and looked at their daddy who was being left out. Baby Robbie whispered, "Mommy, can I share my pizza with Daddy?"

Rose generously replied, "Of course you may if he's willing to try it."

Baby Robbie gave half his pizza to his

daddy and warmly reminded, "Daddy, have a try The pizza Mommy makes is different from those bought at the store. It's very delicious!"

Jay could not reject his son's offer.

"Daddy, how is it?" Baby Robbie's eyes lit as he anticipated an answer.

"Hmm, not bad." Jay insincerely praised.

After the children had their pizza, they ran toward the garden to play hide-and-seek.

Rose looked at Jay's empty plate and gave him a mysterious smile. "Sir Ares, is the pizza delicious?"

Jay looked at her indifferently, waiting to see what tricks were up in her sleeves this time.

Rose was not someone to be trifled with.

She threatened, "Sir Ares, you need to pay for eating the pizza I made."

"How much?" Jay calmly asked.

It was just money. He had plenty of it.

Rose said, "1,000 Yuan."

Jay gritted his teeth and spat. "Is this blackmail?"

Rose spoke with confidence. "You're a businessman, so you should understand that the price of an item depends on its supply and demand. My pizza is the only one in the whole world, thus the demand is much higher than the supply. It's not too much if I price it at 1000 Yuan, right?"

Jay teased. "You've learned quite a lot about economics!"

Rose stood up and quickly cleared up the

rubbish on the table but ignored Jay's plate.

Jay's expression turned sullen as he clenched his teeth.

'Even though we're living under the same roof, this woman is keeping a clear demarcation with me in all aspects. What a schemer.' ❶

"Rose..." Jay was not someone to be toyed around with. He immediately found a way to send a counterattack.

Rose was carrying the rubbish as she smiled at Jay brightly. "Sir Ares!"

"Clear my plate as well," Jay commanded coldly.

The smile on Rose's face froze. "Why should I? I'm not your maid."

Chapter 142

Jay looked at that arrogant smug and thought to himself, 'Since you don't want to be a maid, I have my ways to make you unconsciously turn into the Ares family's maid.'

"Next time, I will eat with the children. I'll eat whatever you make and will pay you some money for it. How does 20,000 a month sound like? You can still enjoy your regular weekends and holidays. What do you think?" Jay set out a trap for his prey.

Rose thought about it. 'I have to make food for the kids every day, anyway. It doesn't seem like a hassle to make an extra portion for him either, and I can earn an extra 20,000. Why not?'

"Deal." Rose happily took Jay's plate away.

A smug success was seen under Jay's eyes.

At night, Jay went to his study to handle a document. When he came out, he found that Jenson and Baby Robbie were not in their rooms.

He looked at his wristwatch to see that it was already their bedtime.

Jay heard a clear voice coming from Rose's room. The expression on his handsome face darkened. Jay was the kind of gifted student who did not need to study too hard yet could still ace in every subject, thus he hated those who wanted to stuff all sorts of extracurricular activities to the children all day and all night. Jay was not pleased that Rose was occupying the children's bedtime.

He subdued his rejection toward Rose and

went to her room to check on what was happening. Rose was reciting Yi Shu's prose poem, 'To Oak Tree'.

"If I ever love you,

"I'll never be like the scrambling trumpet creepers, showing off by your branch high up in the sky;

"I must be a ceiba near you, standing beside you as a tree.

"Our roots, holding the earth tightly; our leaves touching each other in the clouds. With each passing wind, we send our regards to each other, but nobody can understand our language. You have your tough branches made of copper and iron, like falchions, like swords, and also like halberds.

"I have my blooming red flowers, like heavy

sighs, but they can also be like heroic flames.

"We share the cold waves, the wind, the lighting, and the thunder; We share the fog, the mountains, and the rainbow. As if we are always separated yet accompanying each other for a lifetime."

Jay's hand that was raised mid-air stopped. He was attracted by the poem. He remembered the first time Angeline read this poem. She had come to him and shared her thoughts.

'Big Brother, I'm different from Yi Shu. If I love you, I'll be willing to be your trumpet creeper, forever being stuck to your branches. At the same time, I'll also be willing to be a ceiba and share your burdens with you...'

Jay was very shocked at that moment. In

this world, some women would be trumpet creepers and other women would be ceibas. However, there was nobody like Angeline who could be gentle and strong at the same time. Only Angeline could be a woman behind the scene and a woman who led the scene at the same time.

When Rose finished reciting 'To Oak Tree', the children had fast fallen asleep. Rose carried Jenson and opened the door to see Jay standing outside. He looked as if he was deep in his thoughts.

"The children have fallen asleep," Rose whispered.

Jay was flabbergasted. Usually, the children would still be rolling in their beds at this time while waiting for the sleeping bug to catch up to them.

Jay took Jenson and carried him back to

his room.

When he came back for Baby Robbie, he found that Rose had already placed Baby Robbie back in his bed.

"Thank you," he said politely.

Rose waved at him and walked past. "It's my duty."

Jay returned to his room. It was his habit to look at his phone before sleeping to see if he had missed any important calls.

He found that Grayson had given him a few missed calls, so Jay called Grayson.

"President, about what you asked me to investigate. There seems to be something fishy..."

Jay was reminded that he had asked Grayson to investigate Rose's previous

Chapter 142

husband. "Speak!"

Chapter 143

Grayson informed, "President, we've checked through all information regarding Rose Loyle. However, we can't find any information about her from seven years ago until today. Don't you think something funny is going on?"

Jay's eagle-like pupils became sharp as doubt shrouded his cold peach-shaped eyes.

In this current society where the internet was so advanced, it was unusual for someone's archives to go missing.

Furthermore, what was missing from Rose's archives was not from a long time ago when the internet was still underdeveloped. It was from recent years! This would probe anyone's suspicion.

"Continue investigating!" Jay ordered.

"Noted, President."

Jay settled his work before going to bed.

When he closed his eyes, his mind inexplicably surfaced Rose's voice as she recited 'To Oak Tree'. The circumflex accent brought a healing warmth which made him unable to stop himself from thinking about Angeline.

Other than the difference in voice, Angeline and Rose's tone when reciting the poem was shockingly similar.

Jay tossed and turned, finding it difficult to fall asleep. Finally, he turned on the white noise app, plugged in his headphones, and listened to a whole night of rain sounds. He did not know what time he fell asleep.

Perhaps it was a connection between

father and son. That night, Jenson slept poorly as well. He dreamt of an extremely scary dream. There was a weird-looking being wearing a beast head mask that climbed up his window. In the beast's hand was a bell that he did not stop ringing. "Jenson... Jenson... Save me... Save me, please..." It was talking like a wronged soul seeking for justice!

"Ahh!" Jenson suddenly opened his eyes. His cool face was filled with fear as he stumbled out of bed and ran outside like a lunatic.

When Rose heard some urgent footsteps along the corridor, she was jolted awake and ran out without wearing any slippers.

"Jens." Rose saw Jenson running around like a headless fly.

Jenson was running around the corridor on

the second floor. When he saw Rose, his complexion paled as he ran to her. She opened her arms wide and sank himself into her embrace. "Mommy, I'm afraid!"

"Don't worry, my dear. Mommy is here. Mommy will protect you." Rose carried Jenson and gently patted his back as Jenson shivered in her arms. Rose had no choice but to carry Jenson back to her room.

Jenson buried his head inside her chest and said with chattering teeth, "Mommy, close the window. I'm afraid."

Rose placed Jenson on the bed, walked to the window, shut it, and locked it. She turned around to see Jenson looking as if he had been bewitched. Rose looked for a piece of red paper and cut it into shapes that looked like a few talismans to ward off evil spirits. She pasted them on the

window.

She then returned next to Jenson and comforted, "Baby, look. Mommy has invited many immortal soldiers to watch over us. Those evil spirits can no longer come in. Don't be afraid, Mommy will protect you."

Jenson saw that his mommy had shut the windows tightly and felt relieved. Only now did he stop shivering.

"Mommy, can you hug me to sleep?"

Jenson pitifully looked at Rose.

Rose smiled. "Of course I can!"

She gently hugged Jenson, and he fell asleep soon enough inside her embrace.

That night, Rose had a difficult time going to bed.

She had a feeling that Jenson's autism

was not due to genetics. If she wanted to cure her son's autism, she was going to have to find out the source of his nightmares.

Perhaps there were too many thoughts going through her mind at night which disturbed her sleep. She finally slept when it was early in the morning.

In the morning, Jay woke up and went downstairs. The kitchen was quiet and deserted which made him frown unhappily.

Baby Robbie and Baby Zetty were obediently seated on the sofa, waiting for the adults to feed them. When Jay walked past them, Baby Robbie sweetly called out, "Daddy!"

However, Zetty fearfully looked at him. Her beautiful eyes were covered with caution.

Chapter 144

Jay ruffled his son's head but ignored Zetty's presence. He did not notice that his ignorance was bringing upon a bigger animosity from Zetty.

Jay went upstairs and knocked on Rose's room door. Rose's sleepy eyes were met with an angry Jay. "Sir Ares, what's the matter?"

"Breakfast," Jay squeezed out the two syllables through gritted teeth.

Rose was immediately wide awake. "Ah, I'm sorry. I'll get to it right away."

However, she was still dressed in her cotton, short-sleeved, pajama dress. She wanted to get changed and head out of the room, but Jay remained at the door as if he

had no intention of leaving.

Jay looked at the Pikachu cartoon picture on her pajamas. There was a teasing look in his gaze.

Rose covered the childish picture on her chest and blushed. "Stop looking!"

Jay coldly said, "Don't worry. Even if you stood naked in front of me, I won't have any interest in your flat figure."

Rose widened her eyes. 'I have a flat figure? How absurd. My body measurements are the perfect ratio. It's only because my pajamas are loose and covering my curves.'

Jay was about to turn around to leave when...

Jenson got out of bed. When Jay saw Jenson, he glared at Rose. "Why is Jenson

in your room?" 'Rose surely has no good intentions for approaching Jenson.'

Seeing how guarded Jay looked, Rose chided, "The child had nightmares last night, yet as the daddy, you didn't hear anything?"

Jay's body froze. Whenever Jenson had nightmares, he would run around frantically. In the past, Jay had to carry him and comforted him endlessly, but he would have to wait till the next day before Jenson's unrest and emotional turmoil calmed down.

However, Jay was surprised that even though Jenson had a relapse last night, Jenson seemed to have had a good sleep. His gaze landed on the funny-looking red cutouts on the window and curiously asked, "What are those?"

He preferred his whole house in the same

color tone. Therefore when he spotted something red among his grey and silver color scheme, it made him felt that his eyes were turning blurry. His mood was dampened.

"Talismans to ward off evil spirits." Rose explained.

Jay was an atheist. He was very furious with Rose's act of pollution. "Tear it off!"

Rose pouted. What an insensitive man. "Nope. I spent a long time making them last night. Sir Ares, let me leave them there for a few more days, please?"

A layer of frost covered Jay's gaze.

Rose sighed in defeat. "Alright, okay. I'll tear them away. I'll tear them right now."

However, when Rose reached out for the talismans on the window, Jenson yelled, "

Mommy, don't tear them off. They can protect me."

Rose sadly looked at Jenson. "But your daddy doesn't allow..."

"Forge it. Leave them there." Jay immediately changed his mind. 'Did these help Jenson recover from his fears faster than usual?

'Why haven't I thought about this in the past?'

Rose looked at Jay. He could lose his bearings whenever he doted on his children.

He could go back on his words abruptly, and his mood was so erratic.

Chapter 145

There were not many people in this world who could receive gentle treatment from the cold and heartless Jay. In her past life, Angeline Severe had sacrificed herself but still failed to warm his cold heart of steel.

Nobody would expect that he could be so gentle and doting with his sons.

Rose was in a daze thinking about nonsense when Jay suddenly reminded her coldly. "Make breakfast."

Rose understood that she would never be the one he would be gentle to. It was that way in her last life, and it would be the same in this life.

Rose made a dash downstairs.

Jay walked into the room and sat on the

edge of the bed as he ruffled Jenson's head, gently inquiring, "Why did you have nightmares again?"

Jenson's gaze darkened. He had dark circles under his eyes, indicating that he did not have a very peaceful sleep. Jenson looked at Jay. Although his mouth quivered slightly, no words came out.

Jay gently hugged his son. "Jens, do you have something that's bothering you?"

Jay could not figure out why Jenson could tell Rose that he had a nightmare, but he refused to open up with him.

Jay admitted that he did not smile regularly and often gave others a feeling of indifference. However, when he was with his sons, he was a different person—gentle and loving. ❶

There was no reason for Jenson to be

afraid of him.

“Daddy, will Mommy leave us?” Jenson looked up, his eyes filled with sentimentality.

Jay saw the reliance Jenson had toward his mommy and sighed helplessly.

Initially, he was only allowing Rose near Jenson with the hope that they would hate and despise each other. After all, Jenson had never been nice to any woman. He was sure that an uneducated and uncultured woman like Rose would go insane from Jenson’s unpredictable and erratic outbursts. He never expected that the opposite would happen where Jenson could be tamed by Rose so well. ❶

He failed to steal the chicken and ended up losing grains instead!

“As long as you don’t want her to leave,

then she will never leave." If Rose dared to abandon Jens and make Jens sad, Jay would break her legs.

A small smile surfaced on Jenson's face. Jay was secretly shocked. This son had inherited his cold personality and rarely smiled. To see him smile the day after he had a relapse was rarer.

Jay looked at the silly talismans pasted on the window, and a smile formed within his gaze.

After Jay helped Jenson to get changed, he carried Jenson downstairs to see that Rose was already done preparing breakfast.

Golden brown youtiao, freshly squeezed soy milk, and vegetable salad.

Jay was never picky with food, but he was slightly worried that too much oily food

was not good for the children's health. With thinking for the children, Jay impolitely criticized Rose. "Breakfast is the most important meal for children's development. I don't want to see such unthoughtful breakfasts in the future again."

Rose was chewing on a piece of youtiao and could not swallow in time to reply. She said with her mouth full, "Sir Ares, soy milk and youtiao is a classic healthy breakfast combination. It's economical and tastes good. Why can't they eat it?"

Jay domineeringly refuted, "Rose, don't forget that I'm your employer. I do have the right to request my worker to do as I say."

Rose finally realized. 'This fella is using the 20,000 labor fee to categorize our relationship into an employer and employee relationship?'

Rose regretted her rash decision. She was

still less witty and cunning than he was.

Baby Zetty glared at Jay like he was the biggest enemy. 'Daddy is always bullying Mommy. I don't like this kind of Daddy!' ①

Chapter 146

"Uncle, if you don't like soy milk with youtiao, you can choose not to eat it.

Nobody will force you to eat it." Zetty's soft and cute voice reverberated into Jay's ear, which made him feel that life had become meaningless.

This young child was always at odds with him.

Jay frowned as he looked at Baby Zetty, "Didn't your Mommy teach you that you shouldn't talk when you eat?"

Who would expect that Zetty would raise her head high and fight back. "Uncle, then why are you talking non-stop?" ②

Jay was rendered speechless.

Rose could not help but gently pat Zetty's

head. Her action was obvious to all that she was giving Zetty encouragement.

Jay's arrow-like sharp gaze shot at Rose.

The smile in Rose's face froze, and she immediately buried her head low as she chewed on the youtiao. ❶

After breakfast, Jay was not in a hurry to leave for work. He called Rose over. His tone of voice showed that he was not keen on having a discussion. He just wanted to overbearingly inform her that he had enrolled Jenson and Baby Robbie into a new kindergarten.

This news was like a thunder on a sunny day which shook Rose and left her frazzled.

"What about Zetty?" Rose blurted.

There was glee in Jay's gaze as he looked at Rose. "I don't think I have the

responsibility of raising her.”

Rose was jolted awake. Jay was still unaware that Zetty was his daughter.

Now that things had turned out this way, she would have to be thick-skinned and send Baby Zetty to the same kindergarten as Baby Robbie and Jenson.

However, Jay’s next sentence shattered Rose’s beautiful imagination into dust.

“The kindergarten is affiliated with Horizon Colors. The distance from here is about 900 meters or so. They can walk to school each morning.”

The reason Jay made this decision was that he had learned his lesson from when Baby Robbie was kidnapped and Jenson’s bullying at school. Safety came first before knowledge.

"How much are the fees?" Rose asked fearfully.

Jay casually replied, "Raising the children is our shared responsibility, but since you have some financial difficulty, I can excuse you from all of your responsibilities."

This sentence sounded generous, but when she thought about it carefully, there was a catch. 'Is he taking away my responsibility of raising my children?'

Rose stood with her back straight. 'Sir Ares, you don't need to excuse me for my responsibilities toward the children. We can share half of their school fees. Don't worry, even if I have to sell my kidney or blood, I will never shrug off my part of the responsibility.'

Jay looked at the boastful Rose and faked

a praise. "Not bad, not bad at all. The fee is 580,000."

Rose's eyes widened. "So... much?"

Jay nodded. "Fees for one child is 580,000. For two children, it's 1.16 million. We split this fee equally between us, any objections?"

Rose was so frightened that she reached for the water by the side and gulped it down. After she calmed her nerves, Rose questioned Jay. "There are so many kindergartens available. Why must you choose the most expensive one? The most expensive may not be the best."

Jay teased disdainfully. "Don't find excuses for your lack of capability."

Rose was not going to back out. "I'm not incapable. I just don't have enough money

for the time being. If I have time to look for a job, I can let the children study in the best kindergarten. You should know that we can't have both ways. Since I needed to take care of the children, I didn't have time to look for a full-time job. Sir Ares, can you loan me a sum of money for a short period? I'll return it to you once I've found a job."

Chapter 147

Jay had met people from different walks of life. The kind of people he met the most were those so poor that they owned nothing, yet they were still so full of themselves. When the cruel reality left them with a few slaps on their faces, they would turn from being just poor on the outside to being poor even mentally and spiritually.

Rose Loyle had been defined by Jay within his subjective world that she was that kind of person. ❶

Jay did not give further thoughts about Rose's request to loan money from him. "Wait till the day you can afford it before you discuss your responsibilities with me."

Rose bit her lip. Jay looked down on her

and would not believe that she was capable of paying him back.

Right now, she had a more urgent problem. Baby Robbie and Jenson's schooling issue had been settled. However, Zetty had no qualifications to enter the affiliated kindergarten of Horizon Colors.

The affiliated kindergarten of Horizon Colors was mainly set up to cater to the property owners in Horizon Colors. There were very limited slots available for children staying outside of Horizon Colors. Those who wanted to enter Horizon Colors had to have a good connection inside, and they needed to pay more expensive school fees.

For Jay, he was under the impression that Zetty was his ex-wife's daughter from Rose's second marriage. With his heartless personality, he would never help Zetty into

the school without receiving something in return.

As for Rose, she did not have any good connections and neither did she have money. She was helpless even if she wanted to do something about it.

However...

Rose looked at Zetty's disappointed gaze and felt bad for her. She bit on her teeth and humbled herself to beg Jay. "Sir Ares, will you please be a kind person and help me put Zetty in the same school as Baby Robbie and Jenson?"

Jay rejected it immediately. "Non-property owners of Horizon Colors cannot enter the microdistrict's kindergarten." With his capabilities, he could easily use his special connections to get Zetty into Horizon Kindergarten. He just needed to utter a

word.

Zetty was feeling so wronged that her eyes began to tear.

'Daddy only loves my big brothers and doesn't like me.' This made Zetty's heart sad. 3

Rose did not want Zetty to be haunted with an unfair childhood. She decided to abandon her dignity and reputation for Zetty's sake.

"Sir Ares, I beg you."

Jay had never seen Rose act so humbly before. In the past, she had only done it as an act. This time, he noticed her bloodshot eyes and was feeling pleased.

"Even if I get your daughter into Horizon Kindergarten, have you considered her school fees? Why? You still want to loan

from me?" Jay cunningly probed.

Rose was being humiliated to the point that her cheeks were now flushed red. Jay made it obvious that he was not going to loan her money. "Sir Ares, you just need to help me get Zetty into Horizon Colors. I will settle the school fees on my own."

Jay nodded gleefully at her impending misfortune. "Okay."

He knew that Zetty had no trouble qualifying for the school academically. If anything, the biggest obstacle was the matter of affording the school fees.

However, Rose's expression was determined. She did not look too worried about the expensive fees.

Jay was curiously wondering. 'Rose will go to the extent of paying for an exorbitantly

priced kindergarten just so that Zetty can receive the same quality of education as Baby Robbie?’

In preparation for paying Zetty’s school fees, Rose decided that she had to get back to work. To get a high paying job, she meticulously prepared a good resumé and emailed it to a few large companies.

As Rose was too busy and had no time to take care of the children, Jay brought Baby Robbie and Jenson out to play. When Zetty woke up from her nap and realized that Daddy had brought her two brothers out, she depressingly sighed a few times.

After Rose was done submitting her resumé, she came out to find Zetty sitting alone at the stairs. Zetty was so small that she looked rather negligible, but that depressed look on the young child’s face made Rose heartbroken.

Chapter 147

"Zetty."

Chapter 148

"Mommy, he only brought Jenson and Baby Robbie out to play and left me at home."

Zetty looked sideways at her mommy. The disappointment in her eyes was not dismissible.

"Zetty, do you want to go out to play? Shall I bring you out?" Rose walked over and sat next to Zetty.

Zetty looked at the beautiful big house. She suddenly felt sad and sighed. "Mommy, I don't like it here."

Rose was stunned.

The gap between Zetty and Jay was rapidly increasing. If it was left to progress on its own, it would probably expand as wide and deep as a gorge, never being able to heal.

"Zetty, do you want to acknowledge yourself to Daddy?" Rose nervously asked.

She had been mulling over this question lately. In the past, she intended to selfishly keep both children to herself and never be separated from them. However, things had not been going as planned. She even failed to hide Baby Robbie, allowing Baby Robbie and Jay to acknowledge each other.

Later, she decided to hide Zetty from him. At least with Zetty around, she still had someone to rely on. However, each time she saw the sadness and disappointment in Zetty's eyes whenever she was neglected by her daddy, Rose began to waver.

She felt that her selfishness may cause hurt to Zetty. She was worried that being ignored by her daddy would cause Zetty to

have a traumatizing childhood.

Rose did not wish that Zetty would have to use her whole life to heal the impact left by her broken childhood.

Therefore, Rose decided to give up on her persistence. She wanted to return Zetty's happiness.

However, Rose did not expect that Zetty would have such a huge rejection toward her daddy's issue. She immediately cried and begged Rose. "Mommy, don't you want me anymore? Mommy, I beg you, please don't leave Zetty. Zetty can live without Daddy, but I can't live without Mommy."

Rose hugged Zetty, her heart feeling all sorts of inexplicable feelings.

Zetty's reliance on Rose was not a good sign. It showed the child's subconscious

rejection toward Jay as well.

Rose was feeling very confused.

She did not know what to do with Zetty's situation, and she did not know how to decide at the moment. Since Zetty did not want to acknowledge herself to Jay, there was nothing Rose could do either.

In the evening, Jay brought Baby Robbie and Jenson home. When Zetty saw Jay, she huffed angrily, pouted her lips, turned her head around, and ran upstairs.

Jay was stunned. 'Why is this little bun throwing a fit of temper at me?'

Baby Robbie was carrying a toy and immediately chased after Zetty when he saw that Zetty was unhappy. "Zetty, I bought a toy for you."

Zetty stopped and looked at her favorite

doll. Her eyes were filled with happiness.

Baby Robbie wanted to improve his daddy and sister's relationship, so he said, "Zetty, Uncle Ares bought this for you."

After Zetty heard that, she carried the doll and went over to Jay. She stuffed the doll back into his hand and solemnly said, "I'm sorry you had to spend money. Uncle Ares, you don't need to buy anything for me again in the future. Thanks."

With that said, Zetty made a dash upstairs. She locked herself in the room and refused to come out. ❶

Rose looked at Zetty who had hidden her little head under the covers and sighed.

'What should I do?'

Chapter 149

Jay looked at the doll inside his hand with a sullen face. Then, he glanced at the little bun's room. After Zetty entered the room, she slammed the door loudly which thundered through the whole house. It became obvious to all that she was in an extremely foul mood.

Jay felt that the little bun's temper was huge and weird. He was under the impression that she was born that way and that it had nothing to do with him.

His mood felt better with his self-comfort.

Inside the bedroom, Zetty hid under the blanket and quietly shed tears. Rose watched the little human who was feeling hopelessly sad and felt that she could no longer ignore Zetty's psychological health

just because she wanted to keep Zetty to herself.

"Baby Zetty, you want him to bring you out as well?" Rose sat next to Baby Zetty, her voice gentle and soothing.

Zetty raised her damp face from all the tears and nodded. Her soft and cute voice was filled with hurt and doubt. "Mommy, why doesn't Uncle like me?"

Rose thought about it. How was she going to answer this question? The reason Jay disliked Zetty was because of Rose. Since he disliked Rose, he disliked her daughter as well.

Why did Jay dislike Rose? It was because he was a self-righteous man who did not bother about someone like Rose who had a lowly birthright, was poorly educated, and not pretty. She often provoked his limits as

well. Not only did she have sex with him, but she also did it against his will. It was only right that he hated her.

Rose looked at Zetty's eyes that were filled with anticipation. She did not know how to explain this situation to Zetty. The love and hate between her and Jay spanned across two lifetimes. In her past life, she died because of Jay. That was why in this life, she went against Jay's will and gave him children.

The children were a continuation of them.

It was because Rose wanted to salvage the love that she could not have.

Finally, Rose used a simple explanation for Zetty. "Zetty, you've offended Uncle in the past. Perhaps Uncle feels that Zetty is an impolite and bad-tempered child. Zetty, if you can treat Uncle Ares the way you treat

other uncles or aunties, with gentleness, kindness, and a good upbringing, I'm sure Uncle will learn to like my Zetty too."

"For real?" Zetty raised her hand to firmly wipe away her tears as she asked solemnly.

Rose nodded.

Zetty finally smiled after crying. However, Zetty was firm with her principles. "As long as Uncle Ares stops bullying Mommy, I promise Mommy that I will be polite toward Uncle Ares in the future."

Rose felt as if a huge burden had been lifted from her shoulders.

For dinner, Rose made a huge table of delicious dishes. Zetty personally helped Jay pour a glass of red wine and set his cutleries. Jay looked at Zetty who had a 180-degree change. He stiffened his cold face

and questioned Zetty coldly, "Tell me, do you have a favor to ask from me? Is that why you're being so nice?"

Jay glanced at Rose. His glance was filled with disdain and contempt.

Rose's complexion paled. He completely misunderstood Zetty's sincere efforts.

Zetty shook her head. Her initially joyful expression had received a blow. She quietly sat next to Rose, her little hands nervously grabbing Rose's hand.

Rose was feeling very disappointed. She shot an unfriendly glare at Jay.

Jay insensitively did not realize anything. "Seeing how the child is being so good today, I shall help you with your school fees."

Baby Robbie and Jenson cheered, "Daddy

is awesome!"

Rose did not want to argue with Jay in front of the kids. However, her heart was bubbling with anger. It needed an outlet. Rose gripped her chopsticks tightly and stabbed into the braised chicken as if the plate of braised chicken was her mortal enemy. She forcefully tore the chicken and threw it into her bowl.

Jay coldly looked at Rose and reprimanded in displeasure, "Do you think it's good to display such uncultured and unsightly eating behavior in front of the children?"

Chapter 150

Rose had a stomach filled with anger that could not be digested, nor could it be released. The three children were innocently looking at her, thus she had no choice but to take in all that bitter anger. She gave Jay a huge smile. "Sir Ares, you're right."

The only reason why Jay looked down on her was just that she was poor. Rose secretly swore that she was going to change the situation. She wanted to change her position in his heart where she was now categorized at the lowest rung on the social pyramid.

The meal went on awkwardly.

When dinner ended, Rose cleared the kitchen and returned to her room. She

opened her email to see if there were any replies from the companies she had submitted her resumé to.

Perhaps because it had not been too long since she emailed them, which was why not many companies replied to her.

However, one email caught her attention.

The reply read, "I have seen your resumé, but I have some reservations about the level of your hacking skills. If you can pass my test, I am willing to employ you and double your asking salary."

Rose was elated and immediately replied, "I'm willing to take any test."

"I want the archive of Grand Asia's president," the other party replied.

Rose chuckled at her test question.

Did she need to hack into Grand Asia's

database to get Jay's archives? She knew him like the back of her hand.

Jay may be the Imperial City's number one famous figure, but he had very good security for his privacy. Those who did not know him might not even know how he looked like. His height, weight, and age were all unknown.

However, for Rose who loved him across two lifetimes, she knew everything about Jay—from his height and weight to his education level and even how he made a name for himself.

Rose gladly accepted the other party's test.

Four hours later, Rose successfully retrieved Jay's archives and handed it to the other party.

She even added a bonus that was not in

the archive—Jay Ares had a habit of sleeping naked.

At the other party's computer, Zayne Severe was dumbfounded as he stared at Jay Ares' archives.

"This is f*cking awesome. This person can enter Grand Asia's internal system in such a short time. This is definitely Jay's strongest rival."

The reason Zayne completely acknowledged Rose's ability was that he knew Jay's archives as well. He knew Jay's birthday down to the hour and his height down to its millimeter.

This archive was the same as the Jay he knew.

"I'm pleased to inform you that you have been hired. I'm very satisfied with your

skills. Will you be interested to work in our company?"

'Eminent Honor Co. Ltd?

'This is an extremely second class category online company.

'They don't have much of a reputation within the industry.'

Rose was not satisfied with such a small company. However, she was in desperate need of money. She needed to pay the school fees tomorrow. The consequence of failing to pay up was probably being looked down on by Jay.