

Chapter 171

When Sean opened his hazy eyes, he saw the pure and beautiful Rose. He teased, "Beautiful lady, do you want a taste of me? You know, with your level of beauty, you really didn't have to go through all this trouble of drugging me. How am I supposed to satisfy you if I'm all weak like this? If you get me the antidote, I can assure you that I'll give you a good time!"

The Bell family's faces looked sour. 'Rose is Jay's ex-wife. How can Sean try and hook up with her?'

'Is he that desperate?'

Jay was livid. Not once did he move his gaze away from the big screen. Rose would have been pierced into a sieve if his eyes were flying knives.

'She tried the same trick and drugged Sean as well?'

Rose looked at Sean as if she was admiring a national treasure. After a while, Rose's lips curled up into a smirk. "I can tell that you must have done too many wicked things, and someone is trying to get back at you."

Sean's body felt weak, and his eyesight turned blurry. His cheeks started to turn red. "You aren't the one who drugged me?" ❌

Rose could tell that the drug was starting to work on him. To prevent him from getting violent with her, Rose rummaged around the room to find something she could use. At the same time, she said sarcastically, "Despite you looking like a human, I have to say, you're not really my type." ❌

Jay's lips twitched. 'How can she insult someone like that?' ❌

"What are you looking for?" Sean asked in confusion. ❌

Rose found a woven bag and cut it into thick and long straps with scissors. She then walked up to Sean and said, "To prevent you from hurting me when you lose control, I have to tie you up." ❌

Sean looked very gloomy. "How dare you tie me up? Do you know who I am?" ❌

"I don't care who you are. Even if it was Jay standing here right now, I'd still tie him up! I'm only legally defending myself." Rose tied Sean's hands to his

back as well as his feet.✘

Jay was speechless.✘

‘How can she be so arrogant? How dare she tie him up?’✘

After Rose tied Sean up, she still had an excess of straps left on hand. In line with the principle of making the best use of everything, she wrapped Sean once more and this time into a dumpling.✘

"Hey, why are you wrapping me up into a mummy?" Sean said angrily.✘

Rose exhaled after using up the straps. "It's called making the best use out of things!"✘

Sean looked at her gloomily. "You can stop me from being physical with you, but you can't stop me from f*cking you in my head."✘

Rose's pretty face turned dark... Suddenly, she reminded him with a smirk. "Do you know who I am?"✘

Sean sized up what Rose was wearing. "The jewelry on you are all high-end cheap goods while the clothes you wear are high-quality imitations. Are

you the ugly duckling from the fairytales that yearns to be the white swan?" ❌

Rose was dumbfounded. "How very discerning of you!" ❌

"Beautiful lady, I think you really are my type. How about this? You cancel the contract for me today, and I'll give you money and status. Then, you, my little ugly duckling, will be promoted to the swan of the Bell family. What do you think?" ❌

Rose nodded and threatened him solemnly. "I'm okay with that, but I'm afraid Sir Ares will destroy you if he finds out that the two of us are working together." ❌

"Sir Ares? Sir Ares who?" Sean refused to give up. "Too many people go by Sir Ares in their family. I'm not the type to be afraid of anyone. For example, John Ares and I are good friends." ❌

"Jay Ares!" Rose smiled like a flower, revealing her dimples on her cheeks. "I'm Jay's ex-wife. Are you still brave enough to want me?" ❌

The moment Sean heard that she was Jay's ex-wife, he instantly froze up. "Woman, you better stay away from me!" ❌

Rose sat next to him as if she was interrogating a prisoner. She asked, "Who drugged you?" ❌

At that moment, Sean was in a lot of pain and was sweating all over. His blurry eyes looked at Rose affectionately, "I'm in a lot of pain right now. Can you help me?" ❌

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"Well, if you want to die a humane death, then I can help you." Rose teased him mischievously.

Sean was extremely speechless. "Can you put those impure thoughts away? I was just trying to ask you to pour me a glass of water."

Rose was rendered speechless.

She got up and poured him a glass of warm water. When she handed it to him, Sean eyed her with great resentment. "My hands are tied. Can you feed me?"

Rose stretched out a hand to lift his chin and poured the water into his mouth.

Sean choked so hard that tears flowed out of his eyes. He roared, "Are you even a woman? Why are you so rough?"

Rose snapped. "You should be thankful that you still have water to drink. Don't be so demanding."

Rose continued to interrogate him. "Think carefully. Who drugged you? Why is she trying to hurt you? I'm the most notorious woman in Imperial Capital, so

I'm sure she didn't send me here to taint your reputation because she wants to find you a kind and virtuous wife, right?" ❌

Sean looked at Rose and laughed. "Well, you know yourself really well, huh?" ❌

He had avoided Rose's question twice, so she kicked him out of anger. "Can we have a proper conversation? Who drugged you?" ❌

"Up until now, not one woman has had the nerve to be so rough and rude to me, Rose Loyle. You're the first one." Sean warned her. "You'd better show me some respect, or you'll suffer in the future." ❌

Rose sent another vicious kick Sean's way. "I'll make you suffer now so you'll have something to think about when you make me suffer in the future. " Having said that, she kicked him again. ❌

Sean, "... " ❌

At this time, the door opened without warning. When the elders of the Ares and Bell families appeared at the door, Rose, who was in the midst of assaulting Sean, immediately retracted her leg that was suspended in the air. ❌

Madam Bell said in a bitterly sarcastic tone, "What a

temper you have there, Ms. Loyle!" ❌

Rose grinned awkwardly. "You flatter me, Madam Bell." ❌

She stroked her chest. Thank heavens the Bell family members did not see her assaulting Sean! ❌

Jay glared coldly at Rose, his words pouring down like a basin of cold water. "Rose, who gave you the nerve to beat the Bell family's young master like that?" ❌

Rose staggered. It was then that she knew that they had witnessed her evil conduct a long time ago. ❌

She looked up only to find a surveillance camera hidden in a corner. ❌

"Sir Ares, Mr. Sean was the one who begged me to kick him. Someone drugged him, so he felt very uncomfortable and asked for a beating." She was certain that this surveillance camera did not have an audio function. ❌

Sean looked like he was about to murder someone. ❌

Jay's words poured down on her like another basin of cold water. "Rose, I don't think he was asking for

a beating. You are. This surveillance camera can pick up audio. You should really look around you before you lie." ❌

Rose almost passed out on the spot. She had finally become a villain but was already caught in the act so soon. ❌

She withered at once and eyed Jay cowardly. ❌

At the sight of the terrified look on her face, Jay recalled how arrogant she was when she kicked Sean earlier and could not help but sneer. ❌

What a drama queen! ❌

The Bell family carried Sean away but Sean muttered repeatedly, "I feel so uncomfortable..." ❌

The head of the Bell family stuffed his mouth straight away. ❌

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Jay expressed his opinion on the matter on behalf of the Ares family. "I'll investigate this matter, Mr. Bell. I promise to give you an explanation."

He looked askance at Rose and gnashed his teeth. "I'll deal with Rose too."

The head of the Bell family said, "Please do, Master Ares! Just give her a small punishment as a warning will do. I don't want anyone killed." He was gone as soon as his voice fell.

Petrified, Rose yelled at the Bell family who was leaving, "Old Master Bell, I'm willing to accept any punishment from you." 'I'll go down on my knees. I beg you, please don't leave me to Jay, this demon king!'

Jay gazed at Rose and said eerily, "Come with me."

Rose hugged the European-styled wooden pillar next to her firmly as though she was trying to mould herself on it and be a part of it.

After taking a few steps, Jay turned around to find Rose still standing on the same spot. Frost

enshrouded his eyes at once.✘

"Rose?" His voice carried the high pressure of a volcanic eruption.✘

Rose glanced at Jay pitifully. "Sir Ares, this has nothing to do with you. You don't have to trouble yourself with this. I'll go to Bell's residence to ask for forgiveness and accept my punishment."✘

If she fell into Jay's hands, she would not escape unscathed even if she survived.✘

Jay stood rooted to the same spot. He crossed his arms and stared at Rose with a smug look on his face. "Weren't you really arrogant when you were beating Sean up just now?"✘

Rose was about to burst into tears. "Sir Ares, I was wrong. If I had known that this would cause you trouble, I wouldn't have the guts to bash him up, okay?"✘

Rose was actually afraid of Jay. In her past life, she both loved and feared him. When he was in a good temper, she could act like a pet cat and lie on his body acting like a spoiled child. When he lost his temper, the whole world would fall apart in an instant and he could turn his back on just about

anyone.✘

"Guys, saw the pillar," Jay said with a solemn look on his face.✘

Not long after that, two workers sauntered over with saws in their hands.✘

Rose stared at the magnificent-looking European-styled pillar. She would be committing a sin if it was sawed off because of her.✘

Therefore, in order to protect this costly European-styled pillar, Rose separated herself from it as slowly as she could and followed Jay to another luxurious room dejectedly. Jay slumped on a chair leisurely and gazed at Rose.✘

Rose did not know where to look as she stood in front of him obediently like a prisoner being interrogated.✘

"Why were you in Sean's room?" Jay's voice came like a devil's voice in a chilly wind, causing anyone to tremble with fear.✘

"Someone invited me over," Rose answered his question with fear and trepidation.✘

"Who?"✘

"I don't know that person." ❌

"Did you not know how to refuse when a stranger invited you over?" ❌

Jay opened up a cigarette pack and lit a cigarette for himself. After taking a puff, he spat out circles of white smoke, saying, "You know what, Rose? I think my IQ drops whenever I talk to you." ❌

He struck Rose with a cruel blow that left her feeling despondent. With nothing more to lose, she protested in a whisper, "Sir Ares, I didn't even beg you to speak to me. You're the one who insists on interrogating me. Why don't you hand me over to the Bell family lest you become mentally retarded?" ❌

Jay might be mean, but Rose could sometimes spit spiteful words out of her mouth as well and was nowhere inferior to Jay when it came to verbal retaliation. ❌

Jay's complexion turned dark at once. His voice dropped a few decibels. "Rose, do you remember what the person who invited you over looked like?" ❌

"It was a woman. She was very tall, very sexy..." ❌

"Get straight to the point." Jay was in a towering

rage.✘

Rose sounded aggrieved. "I'm talking about the main point!"✘

"Her face!" Jay reminded her weakly.✘

Rose said, "Her facial features looked very abstract. It was like she had been run over twice by a car tire."✘

Jay stifled the anger in his heart. "Describe the details."✘

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Rose's thoughts were muddled. She could not think calmly and rationally when she was in front of Sir Ares. She began speaking incoherently, "Her face, her nose, and her mouth are bigger than yours, Sir Ares..." Jay's face was as big as the size of a palm, like a masterpiece carved out by the heavens. It was certainly not an existence that was superfluous.

Unable to stand it any longer, Jay sprung up from the chair, beckoning to Rose by hooking his fingers.

Rose shuffled over in a daze. Jay suddenly pinched her mouth shut with his pliers-like hands as his other hand grabbed the rubber tape next to him. He sealed her mouth completely.

"Since you lack the ability to express yourself, you should probably use your hands instead!" he exclaimed in a domineering, ruthless, and cruel manner.

"Mm... Mmm..." Rose glared at Jay as she cursed him incoherently, "Jay, you b*stard, you sc*mbag..."

Jay returned to his chair, his furrowed brows

smoothing out. He took out a piece of paper and a pen from a drawer. He handed them over to Rose. "Draw her." ❌

Rose shook her head vigorously. This was clearly something that she could explain in just a few words. Why did he ask her to draw instead? ❌

Drawing was too much trouble, was it not? ❌

Besides, he was the one who taught her how to draw. She would give herself away if she drew in front of him, no? ❌

Jay looked condescendingly at Rose and ordered, "Hurry up and draw, Rose. Don't waste my time." ❌

Rose tried her best to speak clearly, "I have poor drawing skills." ❌

Jay gazed at her. "Is it worse than your ability to express?" ❌

Rose picked up the pen suddenly and began drawing on the white A4 paper. ❌

She was still able to conceal her brushwork at first, but slowly, as she gradually entered a more enjoyable state, she began exposing her habits

instinctively.✘

For example, when she took intermittent pauses, she would wrap the pen in her fist out of instinctive habit. Even though she was only randomly scribbling, her brushwork revealed how adept she was at drawing.✘

Jay studied the way she held her pen and the way she drew the strokes. A touch of surprise slowly seeped out of his eyes.✘

If it was not for Rose's face, he would have thought that he was having an illusion. He would think that Angeline was the one drawing instead.✘

Rose drew a few more strokes and raised her eyes to see the shock in Jay's eyes. That frightened Rose so much that she dropped her pen in a haste. She was so flustered that she adjusted the way she held her pen. This time, she was holding the pen normally.✘

However, the more she tried to cover it up, the more astonished Jay was. What was she trying to hide?✘

He scrutinized Rose's expression with surprise and bewilderment. He made a startling discovery when he noticed the way she pouted her mouth and the aggrieved look on her face, the way she occasionally

displayed playfulness, the way she would drop her eyes in contemplation... The charm she displayed was simply that of Angeline's clone.✘

For some inexplicable reasons, Jay's chest started rising up and down. He tried his very best to suppress the burning curiosity in his heart.✘

When Rose was done drawing, she blew out a mouthful of air and flashed him a smile.✘

What he saw startled him once more. Whenever Angeline would complete an extremely difficult task that he had set for her, she would also blow out a mouthful of air as if relieved from a burden.✘

Then, she would flash him a charming smile!✘

All of a sudden, he grabbed hold of Rose's wrist as though he had gone berserk... Rose cried out, "What are you trying to do, Sir Ares?"✘

He did not understand what she was saying, so he had no choice but to tear off the tape from her mouth. He tried to be gentle but was too emotional that he still ended up hurting her in the end.✘

Rose was in so much pain that she covered her mouth and began hopping around. "Ah, it hurts so

bad!"

Jay watched as she hopped about while covering her mouth, looking very much like the time she lost her head out of fear when he caught her eating instant noodles in secret... At that very moment, his mind stopped working entirely.

She looked like her—very much like her!

Rose suddenly turned her head back to see Jay staring at her with an exceedingly unusual gaze. She stretched out her hand and waved it in front of Jay's eyes. "What's the matter, Sir Ares? Do you recognize the woman I drew?"

Jay held her wrist and stared fixedly into her eyes.

"Sir Ares..." Rose raised her portrait and handed it to Jay.

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Jay was forced to shift his gaze to the portrait...

Apart from her skillful brushwork, there was not one single merit in her portrait sketch. When viewed separately, the person's facial features were that of God's masterpiece, though when they were put together, the result could be said to be that of a scene of a car accident.

This certainly did not reflect Angeline's standard.

Jay shook his head, pushing back all the complicated thoughts in his mind.

How absurd. How could a rough and shameless woman like Rose be the perfect and beautiful Angeline whom he had taught?

Even professional art students would feel a deep sense of shame when they laid eyes on Angeline's artwork.

Taking a second look at Rose's portrait now, it was as if she was trying to draw a flying eagle with its wings outstretched but ended up handing in a drawing of a chick pecking rice instead.

Jay figured that he must have hit his head or gone blind, or maybe he just missed Angeline too much. Maybe that was why he had such a bizarre and absurd illusion.☒

"Just go!" Jay's head was a mess. He needed to calm down.☒

Rose made a break for it as though she was given a general pardon.☒

After the banquet, Josephine brought the three bundles of joy to Jay and said in high spirits, "Jay, your little munchkins made me look really good today. My friends were terribly envious of me!"☒

Jay stuck the portrait in his hand into Josephine's face and said, "If I'm not mistaken, I think this person here is your friend?"☒

Josephine yanked the painting away, taking a glance before tossing it to the ground angrily. "We're frenemies. When I had a crush on Zayne a few years back, she encouraged me to pursue Zayne but ended up french kissing him after that."☒

Jay was not interested in listening to his sister's immature and melodramatic love story. He cut her

off straight away. "She sent Rose to Sean's room today. This is one scheming woman right here. It's best if you stay away from her in the future." ❌

Josephine exclaimed in shock, "Oh God. Rose wasn't bullied, was she?" ❌

Jay replied in an unhurried tone, "She has never been better. Gave Sean a beating too." ❌

Josephine immediately expressed her extreme admiration for Rose. "Mighty Rose!" ❌

Baby Robbie picked up the portrait from the ground and pouted. "This is so ugly!" ❌

Josephine hit Baby Robbie's forehead. "Ugly people will do all kinds of weird things to get attention, that's why you must get yourself a beautiful girlfriend in the future, Robbie." ❌

Jay glared at Josephine. "Don't be a bad influence on the child." ❌

Baby Robbie clarified. "I'm not saying that the person in the portrait is ugly. I was referring to the drawing. It's ugly." ❌

Jay felt that this was a god-sent opportunity to sow

dissension between both mother and son. Making no attempts to hide anything, he said, "Your mother drew this." ❌

Baby Robbie's glazed eyes widened as he cried out in disbelief, "Since when has Mommy started drawing so poorly? It's even worse than mine?" ❌

Rose's guilty demeanor when she was drawing flashed across Jay's mind. He could not help but frown. Was Rose drawing poorly on purpose? ❌

"Robbie, is Mommy very good at drawing?" Jay grew suspicious. ❌

Baby Robbie nodded and said with a proud look on his face, "Of course. Mommy's paintings can sell for a lot of money." ❌

Jay's countenance changed slightly. A painting that could be sold was no doubt a masterpiece. However, the 'chick pecking rice' portrait in his hand could not even qualify for an entry-level standard portrait ... ❌

It seemed like Rose was intentionally hiding her talent in drawing. ❌

Why was she trying to hide, though? ❌

Jay's already still heart was stirred up again as the unrealistic thoughts in his mind poured out once more.☒

"Let's go home." For some reason, he was actually dying to see her right now.☒

After parting ways with Josephine, Jay went straight home with the three bundles of joy.☒

It was nearly ten at night, hence Baby Zetty and Baby Robbie had dozed off in the car. Jay stared at the two children and eventually made the decision to pick up his own son.☒

Jenson looked at his daddy and shook his head helplessly.☒

"Daddy, you should be holding Zetty. That's what a gentleman does."☒

Jay pinched Jenson's nose. "A gentleman keeps his distance from the opposite sex who isn't related to him by blood."☒

Jenson shook Zetty awake. When Zetty opened her sleepy eyes and saw Daddy holding Robbie who was fast asleep, she let out a sigh.☒

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She had tried her best to be nice to Daddy these few days, but it seemed like Daddy still did not like her.

When Jay entered the house holding Baby Robbie, Rose was sitting restlessly on the couch waiting for the children. When she saw Jay holding the sleeping Baby Robbie in his arms whereas Jenson held the hand of a drowsy-looking Baby Zetty, Rose's heart sank a little.

Jay was well-known for being domineering, but seeing how he was even showing preferential treatment to children, she now saw him in a very bad light.

"Mommy." When Baby Zetty saw her mommy, she threw herself into her mommy's arms pitifully.

Rose rubbed her tiny head tenderly. Baby Zetty's voice carried a trace of whimper that was almost difficult to detect. She was clearly heartbroken by Daddy's unfair treatment.

Rose picked Baby Zetty up, took Jenson's hand, and went upstairs.

"Rose!" ❌

Jay's deep and serene gaze fell on Rose's thin but resilient back. ❌

Standing at the top of the stairs, Rose turned her head around. Her rippling autumn eyes were fused with a trace of protest and dissatisfaction toward him. ❌

"How can I help you, Sir Ares?" Her voice was firm and rigid. ❌

"I'm hungry, fix me a bowl of noodles." Jay's tough and commanding tone carried traces of imperceptible tenderness. ❌

In order to confirm the speculation he had in his heart, he wanted to test her. ❌

He would use every means to test her. ❌

Rose was immensely startled. Jay had a severe digestive condition, hence he had been very strict with himself for many years. He would maintain a strict and regular diet. ❌

Was he not worried that he would suffer a relapse with his digestive issues eating before bed? ❌

"Okay." Rose compromised. With her current identity, there seemed to be no reason for her to persuade him to eat properly.☒

After tucking the children in, Rose went downstairs. Jay was sitting on the couch, his falcon-like eyes fixed on her.☒

Imagination was an extremely frightening thing. Ever since he began associating her with Angeline, he could see Angeline's shadow in all of her words and deeds.☒

For example, take the look on her face when she hesitated whether to fix him a bowl of noodles or not. If this was Angeline, she would hesitate too. Angeline would be worried about his digestive issues acting up again, yet she would not want him to starve either...☒

Rose entered the kitchen and soon brought out a bowl of plain noodles. There was no oil and no chili...☒

Jay raised his eyes and stared at her. Was she taking care of his stomach?☒

"Uh... How am I supposed to eat this?" He made things difficult for her on purpose.☒

Rose twirled up a strand of noodle with a fork and placed it to his mouth. "Like that?"

Jay, "..."

"Do we not have condiments?" Jay asked with a dark countenance.

Rose stammered, "I didn't put them in because I thought it was too troublesome to do so."

What a terrible excuse.

Jay pulled a long face. "Is it very troublesome for you to fix me a bowl of noodles?"

Rose, "..."

Silence was gold!

"I want some spice in this," he ordered.

She walked into the kitchen helplessly and added some spice sparingly before taking it out again.

Jay took the bowl. When he saw the soggy and swollen noodles, he realized that they looked mushy, just like Angeline's noodles.

It was only a small bowl of noodles, but he took a

very long time to finish it.✘

He had been pondering a question. Why did Rose bear so much resemblance to his Angeline?✘

They were clearly two different people, but why did she give him such a strange yet intense feeling?✘

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Jay had successfully triggered his digestive disorders in the middle of the night.

His stomach hurt so badly that he found it impossible to fall asleep. He had no choice but to go downstairs to look for his medicine. He ended up stumbling on the stairs, causing Rose to wake with a start when she heard the loud noise.

Rose walked out with a coat draped over her shoulders. When she saw Jay sitting on the stairs holding his stomach, she knew instantly that he was having a relapse.

She ran over quickly and tried to carry Jay back to his room, but Jay was six foot two and had no strength to support himself at the moment. Rose could not move him at all.

She had no choice but to run downstairs. After finding his medicine, she poured him a glass of warm water and returned to his side. She fed him the medicine personally.

"What nonsense are you trying to give me?"

Although Jay was already in so much pain that he could hardly even move, his extraordinary willpower helped him to stay clear-headed.☒

Rose said without hesitating, "This is the medicine for your stomach! Magnesium aluminum carbonate tablet and Omeprazole!"☒

A touch of surprise shot out of Jay's falcon eyes. There was a variety of stomach medicine in the medicine box, so how did she know that he took only two types for acid reflux and gastric mucosa instead of domperidone that would enhance gastric motility?☒

He was intolerant to domperidone and would throw up every time he took it.☒

Jay's bright and sparkling eyes widened abruptly. He was surprised when he noticed the unconcealable anxiety and worry in Rose's eyes.☒

He had almost always pulled a long face at her, and she would always retaliate with bitter words under his repeated attempts to hurt her.☒

He thought that she hated him deep down in her heart!☒

"I want domperidone," he said weakly.☒

He just could not control the burning desire to test her! ❌

How could Rose possibly know that Jay was testing her? Her emotions were on full display, raw and natural. ❌

"We don't have domperidone." She brushed him off. ❌

Worried that he had become disoriented by his illness, which would explain why he was trying to take a medicine that he was intolerant to, Rose forced him to consume the magnesium-aluminum carbonate tablet and Omeprazole... ❌

Jay stared powerlessly at this disobedient woman. After consuming the stomach medicine, perhaps it was because the pain had subsided, he slowly clambered to his feet but still staggered. He almost stumbled because his body was too weak. Rose had no choice but to lend him a hand. ❌

"Let me help you upstairs, Sir Ares!" ❌

Jay did not refuse her this time. ❌

Rose knew he did not like to touch her, hence she supported his arm very carefully. Her actions,

however, did not seem to be offering the patient any support at all.✕

Jay snapped. "Is this how you support a patient?"✕

Rose pulled his hand over the back of her neck, allowing his entire body to prop up against her back. She dragged him upstairs with a Herculean effort.✕

When she was finally able to put Jay to bed, he had fallen asleep and was even snoring.✕

Rose took off his shoes, socks, coat... She then covered him with a blanket carefully.✕

Rose was so exhausted that she was panting continuously.✕

She stared at the man who was fast asleep, her gaze sweeping across his eyes and brows. His brows were furrowed probably because his stomach was still hurting.✕

Rose hissed in exasperation. "Serve you right. Why did you eat the noodles when you know that you have digestive issues! With spices too! Who does that?"✕

She then switched off the lights and tiptoed away.✕

In the dark of night, Jay suddenly opened up his pair of eagle-like sharp eyes!✘

‘What sort of secrets are you hiding exactly, Rose?’✘

The next day, Jay woke up early.✘

Rose was still in bed because she did not get enough rest last night.✘

When the munchkins came downstairs, they saw Jay making breakfast for them in the kitchen.✘

"Isn't Mommy the one who always makes breakfast, Daddy?" Jenson stood at the kitchen door, looking extremely curious.✘

Jay paused in his actions, wondering if she could even wake up.✘

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If this was Angeline, she would not be able to wake up even when the alarm clock rang if she had stayed up late the night before.

"I'll go and call Mommy." Worried that Mommy was having a lie-in and that Daddy would teach her a lesson when he found out, the clever Jenson decided to go upstairs to call Mommy lest Daddy made things difficult for her.

"Let her sleep, Jens!"

Jenson turned around and looked at his merciful daddy in amazement.

"Daddy, you don't look like you hate Mommy anymore!" Jenson exclaimed after a very long time, unable to hide his excitement.

Jay brought out the bagel he made. Jenson looked at the bagel and asked, "Daddy, you actually made breakfast?"

Jenson thought that Daddy was acting a little weird today.

Jay frowned at Jenson. "You have a lot to say today."

Being dealt a heavy blow, Jenson denied. "No, I don't."

Realizing that it was very inappropriate for him to say this to his autistic son, he salvaged the situation immediately. "I hope you can keep up with what you're doing now."

At this moment, Rose rushed downstairs in a panic. When she saw that breakfast was already set out on the table, she was dumbfounded.

"Sorry, I woke up late." Rose scratched her unkempt hair and gave Jay a guilty look.

She gathered her courage in anticipation of Jay's full-force retribution!

Jay put on a usual countenance and glanced at her indifferently, saying, "Why are you running helter-skelter early in the morning like a madwoman? Aren't you worried that you'll frighten the children?"

Baby Robbie flashed Jay a dazzling smile and defended Mommy for her careless and unmindful behavior. "Daddy, don't you think that a genuine and unpretentious woman like Mommy is really adorable?"

Jay, "..."

He looked at his son speechlessly. Baby Robbie had been racking his brain all day trying to reconcile Daddy and Mommy.

"So you like girls like that, huh? Sure enough, like

mother, like son," Jay pondered and said.

"Do you like pretentious girls then, Daddy?" Baby Robbie asked Daddy, blinking his innocent eyes.

Jay shook his head. Who would like tasteless women like that!

A flash of intelligence emerged in Baby Robbie's eyes. "So Daddy likes genuine and natural girls like Mommy!"

Jay, "..."

An adult man like him had actually fallen into a munchkin's trap.

"What she has isn't genuine and natural but sloppy." Jay corrected his son while keeping a straight face.

Rose flushed with embarrassment. She turned around and went upstairs. She changed into a sports attire in no time and walked downstairs with her hair tied into a high bun.

No matter how she dressed herself up, Rose was always capable of pulling off a pure and intelligent look. She always had an intense aura of bookish charm to her.

As soon as she took her seat, she heard Baby Robbie say, "Daddy, a lot of men are pursuing Mommy. If you like Mommy, then you must pursue her with all your

heart, okay? You have the advantage because you're in a more favorable position."

Rose could not help spurting out the plain water that she was drinking.

Sitting diagonally in front of her, both Jay and Baby Robbie were not spared.

Jay's countenance was dark. He glared at Rose ferociously and pulled out a tissue to wipe the water off his face.

The munchkins held their breaths and were in a state of hypervigilance. They were breaking out in a cold sweat for their mommy.

Daddy would definitely flip out, right?

"I'm sorry." Rose dropped her head in embarrassment.

"It's okay, Mommy. Daddy isn't a villain who haggles over trifling matters like this," Jenson said.

Chapter 179

Jay warned Jenson by darting him a stern glance. This kid was living off him while helping others in secret. He had promised not to interfere in his relationship, so why was he standing on Baby Robbie's side to go against him now?

Rose was poking her bagel with her head lowered, pretending not to hear her son making attempts to encourage Jay to pursue her.

She knew even without looking that Jay must look terribly sullen right now.

"Rose..." Jay's faint voice rang out like an enchanting spell.

Rose's hand that was holding the bagel dropped on the table with a thud. Jay frowned. Was she just so afraid of him?

"What grudges do you bear against Stephanie Stevens?"

"Jay had yet to lose his temper even after she had repeatedly made mistakes. Instead, he was changing the subject and questioning her in an exceedingly steadfast tone.

Rose put down her cutlery and protested in a whisper. "Sir Ares, I may not be a 100 dollar bill that everyone

likes, but that isn't enough reason for me to go around offending people, right? Who is this Stephanie Stevens? How am I supposed to offend her when I don't even know her?"

Jay raised his eyes and eyed her suspiciously. "She's the woman who tried to frame you and Sean yesterday."

Rose came to a sudden realization and began to shirk responsibility in an oddly imaginative way. "Sir Ares, Sean must be the one who has offended her. She just thinks that I'm an easy target simply because I look soft and weak with no one to back me up. That's probably why she set me up in the spur of the moment."

When she said that there was no one to back her up, Jay felt an inexplicable pang in his heart.

"Sean had been abroad for six years and only returned home two days ago. He's a fairly decent person. He's quite unlikely to bear any deep-seated grudge with Stephanie." Jay viewed the question objectively.

Rose was unwilling to submit. "What do you mean by that, Sir Ares? You're saying that it's impossible for Sean to offend Stephanie, so now you're suspecting that I'm the one who offended her? Sean may look decent, but how sure are you that he isn't a beast

dressed up as a human? I have no reason to offend Stephanie!"

The three munchkins' actions were surprisingly synchronized as they cupped their cheeks and nodded to show their support for Mommy.

Jay deliberately sent the children away by saying, "Go upstairs and pack your school bags. It's almost time for school."

When the three munchkins were gone, Jay gave Rose a meaningful look and said faintly, "What you've said makes a lot of sense, but I'm sorry, I don't believe you."

Rose's starry eyes widened. "Why?"

Jay stared into her eyes and replied, "Because you're keeping a lot of secrets."

Feeling defeated, Rose wilted at once. "Sir Ares, you have sharp and discerning eyes and are perceptive of the most minute details. How can anyone hide anything from you?"

As he gazed at the pair of obsidian autumn pupils rolling in their sockets, a trace of smile filled his eyes.

"You're right, Rose. No one can hide anything from me!" After saying those words, Jay took out her drawing, smoothed it out, and left it on the table before getting up and walking away.

When she looked at that hideous drawing, Rose felt inexplicably flustered.

Even so, it was only for a fleeting moment before she calmed down immediately.

How could he possibly discover her secret?

Angeline becoming Rose. A flawless noble lady becoming an illegitimate daughter from the countryside. Had this not happened to her, she would find it very difficult to accept this fact either.

Not long after that, Jay hurried downstairs with a phone placed on his ear. When he walked past Rose, he paused for a while, darted a meaningful glance at her, and moved the phone away from his ear. He said, "You'll send the kids to school today."

Seeing how busy he was, Rose nodded hurriedly.

In fact, she would do it without needing him to instruct her specifically. After all, it was her duty to send the children to school and pick them up after.

Grayson was the one talking to Jay on the phone. He had uncovered pieces of unusual information about Rose and was very eager to call Jay to tell him about it.

"Mr. Ares, you asked us to perform a background check on Rose a few days ago and we found something very

unusual.”

Jay's countenance changed immediately. He said, "I'll be there right away."

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Chapter 180

When he rushed to Grand Asia, Grayson was seen holding a thick folder while waiting for him in the president's office.

"Show it to me," Jay ordered eagerly as soon as he took his seat.

Grayson stepped forward and poured out all the contents from the folder.

There was a stack of photos.

Some letters.

Several drawings.

A few CDs!

When Jay saw the creative earth-tone rose painting, his lucid and sparkling pupils suddenly turned crimson.

This was Angeline's painting. She had a crush on him and would always send him roses. Later, she discovered that the roses always withered, hence she began painting roses for him instead. Earth tone was his favorite tone, hence she made alterations and replaced the crimson color of the red roses.

"I asked you to perform a background check on Rose,

didn't I? What are these?" Jay questioned in a hoarse voice.

Grayson explained. "These things belong to the late Ms. Severe."

Jay said painfully, "I know that. I'm asking you why are they here now?"

Grayson replied, "Don't be anxious, Mr. Ares. Be patient and listen to what I'm about to tell you."

Jay suppressed the surging and undulating emotions in his heart and calmed himself down.

Grayson explained. "When we were performing background checks on Rose, we realized that she has something to do with Ms. Severe."

Jay was thunderstruck by the revelation. It felt like his head had exploded and split into pieces.

How could there be such a coincidence?

"Continue." His eagle eyes were filled with a great deal of consternation. His eyes were locked on Grayson's face like magnets, afraid that he would miss out on the minutest details in his message.

"When we searched Rose's files, we realized that her records ended seven years ago. This is extremely unusual, so I commissioned several private

investigation companies to find out about Rose's whereabouts during those seven years and discovered an astounding secret—"

At this point, Grayson feared that he was unable to express it in detail, hence he simply picked up one of the CDs and said, "Watch this and everything will make sense to you, Mr. Ares."

Jay nodded. Grayson inserted the CD into the DVD player. When the scenes projected on the wall before them, the red car on the screen captured Jay's attention at once.

That was Angeline's car!

Through the windscreen, he saw Angeline's vivid appearance.

Her exquisite facial features were that of a porcelain doll. Her long straight, soft black hair and her bangs made her look as pure as an untainted fairy. ①

The car was driving on the expressway from Swallow City toward Imperial Capital. Judging from the scenery around her, he was able to pinpoint Angeline's location. She was almost at the toll gate.

At this moment, however, a person's silhouette appeared on the neat and clean picture.

Jay's pupils contracted abruptly. "Rose?"

Grayson nodded emotionally and reminded. "Keep watching, Mr. Ares!"

Jay's eyes hovered between Angeline and Rose, finding an astonishing similarity between the two.

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