



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



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Chapter 111

Jay was not the least bit bothered by Rose's provocation, but he was worried about one thing. 'If a salted fish like her is busy being the savior of the world, then who is going to take care of my son, Baby Robbie?'

The thought of his little Baby Robbie being neglected by Rose made his heart extremely uneasy.

That day after work, Jay brought Jenson over to Exuberant City. Rose opened the door, and her expression was flabbergasted when she saw Jay.

They had just argued so vehemently that afternoon. Where was his self-respect to be visiting her now?

Jay was sacrificing everything for his son. Even his morality had been fed to the dogs. With a twinkle in his peach eyes, he smiled gentlemanly at Rose and said, "Jens misses his brother. I'll bring the boys out for dinner. No objections?"

Rose was stunned while remaining standing at the entrance.

‘This fella actually believes that he only has two sons? If he continues to blatantly ignore his daughter, Zetty’s fragile heart is going to crack into fine shards one day soon.’

Rose was feeling very depressed when Baby Robbie suddenly ran over and said, “Daddy, let’s bring Little Sister along?”

Jay looked at Zetty with the corner of his eyes. She was glaring at him like he was her archenemy. He was taken aback. ‘Is this little girl my nemesis? Why does she always glare at me with such animosity?’

Jay wanted to reject that request.

However, he could never say no to his cute Baby Robbie. Jay smiled and said, “Daddy doesn’t mind if her guardian allows it.”

Rose’s hand was curled into a fist under her long sleeves. She was suppressing her urge to send this man who was ruthlessly torturing his daughter’s pride flying

across the Pacific Ocean. However, in front of the children, Rose still maintained her composure. She walked over to Zetty and gently asked, "Zetty, do you want to go out with your brothers?"

Zetty nodded her head pitifully, but in the next second, she glared at her daddy and shook her head vigorously. "I won't go."

Rose gently caressed Zetty's head and pulled Zetty into her embrace.

Baby Robbie saw that Zetty was not joining them, so he ran back into the house and sulked. "Since Zetty is not going, then I'm not going as well."

Jay did not expect Baby Robbie and Zetty's relationship to be so good that they could not be separated. He could not help but frown in agitation.

Rose carried Zetty and walked over to Jay. She said with antagonism, "Zetty and her brother have never been separated since they were young. You're being very cruel to do such a thing to them. Sir Ares, let me advise you something. You need to have some kindness. Otherwise, karma

might come biting you from the back.”

Jay replied with fury, “I’m only inviting my son out for dinner, yet you’ve demonized me. Rose, are you making me look bad in front of the children on purpose?”

Baby Robbie saw that his daddy and mommy were bickering again. He suddenly interrupted, “Jenson, Mommy made your favorite potato dumplings. Would you like to stay back and eat them together? Mommy purposely made extra for you!”

Jenson looked at his daddy. He wanted to stay so badly.

Jay felt the defeat of not gaining any leverage. Instead, he was even at the losing end. He had planned to take Baby Robbie away but ended up sacrificing Jenson. He was a shrewd businessman, thus he could not be doing deficit business. He thickened his skin and said, “Rose, do you mind if we stay and eat some of your cheap dumplings?”

Rose shook her head speechlessly.

‘Why is this fella’s mouth so insidious?’

“Up to you if you want to stay or leave,” she mumbled before heading into the kitchen.

Once she shut the kitchen door, her heart inexplicably raced.

“Useless,” she chided herself shamefully.

‘I know very well that I have no position in his heart. He’s only staying because he loves his children. Why am I still holding on to any thread of hope that is non-existent?’

‘What am I hoping for?’

‘Hoping that he’ll let go of his prejudice toward me and mend our destiny?’

Outside the door, Baby Robbie affectionately pulled on his daddy’s hand while putting in good words for his mommy. “Daddy, the dumplings that Mommy makes may not have expensive ingredients, but after being processed through Mommy’s skillful hands, those dumplings then become the world’s

tastiest dish. Businessmen should know that the cost price of an item includes the raw materials and labor costs too, right? Mommy's labor cost is priceless because it is filled with love."

Jay looked in horror at Baby Robbie. He had no reason not to like such a knowledgeable Baby Robbie.

Jay patted the back of Baby Robbie's head and asked gently, "Who taught you these? Philosophy and Economics?"

He was sure that Rose had not taught him these as Rose grew up in poverty. For her to grasp some hacker skills was already an eye-opener for him. He did not think that she had the financial capability nor brain capacity to grasp and apply any knowledge.

Baby Robbie hugged Jay's neck and said, "Mommy of course! Mommy knows plenty of things... She taught us hacking skills, drawing, writing poetry... Her drawing is more beautiful than our school teacher's drawings!"

Jay was dumbfounded when he heard the

reply. He never thought of Rose that way. In his mind, he suddenly recalled the challenging gaze that Rose had, so full of confidence and so dazzling.

He thought that she was just an idiot with unrealistic dreams. Did she have some hidden talents?

Zetty suddenly walked over and pulled Baby Robbie's hand, looking at Jay with caution. "Brother, he is a bad person who's always bullying Mommy. Don't tell him anything about Mommy..."

Jay was stunned!

This little girl had such a strong guard against him that she could sniff out his animosity toward Rose?

"What is your name?" He was a busy man who did not bother to remember insignificant details. He had chosen to forget Zetty's full name and nickname.

"I'm not telling you that my name is Rozette Loyle," Zetty announced proudly.

Jay laughed spontaneously.

He had never observed this child so

closely before. After all, she was not his biological child, thus he always neglected her. Now that he was paying close attention, he realized that this little girl had exquisite features.

If she was not Rose's daughter, she would seem very likable.

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After some time, Rose carried a few plates of dumplings out.

The small rectangular dining table was full of animal-themed children's plates. It was starting to look like a zoo.

Jay looked at the dragon-themed plate in front of him and was flustered. Was he supposed to use such a childish plate as well?

The children cheered as they received their cutleries. They tapped on the plate with their chopsticks and knives.

"There's my favorite carrot and meat dumpling," Baby Robbie cheered.

"There's my favorite cabbage dumpling," Zetty cheered gently as well.

"And there's my favorite potato dumpling," Jenson coolly said.

Jay looked at the plate full of semi-opaque and shiny dumplings. Through

the skin, the children seemed to be able to see through the dumplings and happily guessed the filling.

When Rose carried the last plate of dumplings out, Jenson, who was initially next to Jay, suddenly stood up and left his seat. He went over to Rose and pulled his mommy's hand, guiding her to Jay. "Mommy, sit!"

Baby Robbie cheered, "That's great. Mommy and daddy are sitting together. Our family has reunited."

Baby Robbie's unintentional sentence caused Jay's expression to become solemn.

A reunion might be the children's dreams, but it was not Jay's dream.

Rose sighed softly. She understood the rejection he had for her in his heart. She only sat next to him to fulfill the children's tiny wishes.

Her body inadvertently moved further from Jay, trying her best to reduce the restricted feeling he had.

“Daddy, have some dumplings.” Baby Robbie enthusiastically grabbed a dumpling for Jay and placed it on his plate.

Jay reluctantly picked up the dumpling and took a small bite.

The soft dumpling skin against the fragrant meat filling left a sweet aftertaste in his mouth. This was the tastiest dumpling he had ever eaten.

Jay was slightly stunned. Rose’s cooking skills were good. She could turn such plain ingredients into good food.

He had initially planned to eat a few pieces of dumplings out of politeness for the kids, but he ended up going for multiple rounds.

Baby Robbie looked at his daddy and an idea came to him. He grinned and said, “Daddy, have you heard of the story about how General Han Xin repaid his gratitude to a Madam for the meal she gave him with a thousand catties of gold?”

Jay nearly choked on the dumpling that

was in his mouth and raised his eyelids to look at Baby Robbie.

'I've merely eaten a few pieces of Rose's dumplings, but this brat is trying to rob me!'

"Yes." Jay nodded and lowered his head to continue eating his dumplings. He wanted to see what philosophy this fella was going to recite.

At this point, he was even thinking badly about Rose because he thought that she was the one who instigated Baby Robbie to say such things.

Unfortunately, before Baby Robbie could begin his speech, Rose lectured him. "We do not speak during meal times and before sleeping."

Baby Robbie pouted and sighed.

'Mommy is too kind. That's why she is always suppressed by Daddy.'

Jenson looked at Baby Robbie who was feeling dissatisfied. He put down his chopsticks, took a piece of tissue, and elegantly wiped his mouth. He then

announced with seriousness, "I've finished eating."

Rose and Jay nodded.

Jenson usually did not speak unnecessarily, so why did he announce loudly that he had finished his meal?

What a twist of events that made the two adults dumbfounded, Jenson then said, "Daddy, in ancient times, Han Xin repaid his gratitude for a meal. Since we had the dumplings Mommy made today, we should emulate the ancient people and repay Mommy's efforts."

Jay immediately stopped eating. He saw the glee that was exchanged between Jenson and Baby Robbie. Suddenly, he realized that he had been sold out by both of his sons.

Jay lost his appetite and looked at Rose with ridicule.

"The children's suggestion is not too bad. I shall emulate the ancient practice and repay this meal with a thousand catties of gold. Tomorrow, I'll get someone to send

over that thousand catties of gold.”

A thousand catties of gold converted into Yuan was only about 10 million Yuan.

In the expensive Imperial City, perhaps that amount could improve Rose's living standards, but it would not change her ultimate fate.

Baby Robbie and Jenson sighed. ‘Daddy is very rich, but he is so stingy toward Mommy.’”

Rose was angered by Jay's pittance and tactlessly said, “Sir Ares, you're being too polite. We couldn't finish the dumplings, but it would be a waste to feed the remainders to the dogs.”

Jay's handsome face turned icy. ‘Does she just want to say that I'm eating dog food?’

Rose took the empty plates with her as she escaped into the kitchen.

Zetty was a slowpoke. She was the only one left slowly eating the last few pieces of dumplings.

Jay was feeling annoyed after being

insulted by Rose. He frowned when he saw Zetty's dilly-dally behavior.

Zetty looked at Jay and felt the disgust he had for her. She suddenly rolled her eyes at him.

The way she rolled her eyes was horrifying. Her irises were completely hidden, leaving her white sclera. She had lowered her head too, looking completely like a female ghost.

Jay was stunned. He was very familiar with Zetty's haunted look because Angeline used to do it often when she was young.

He suddenly reached over to pinch Zetty's face and asked, "Who taught you this?"

Zetty avoided his hand and ignored him.

Jay's brows knitted together when he saw that he was being ignored.

Unknowingly, time passed by quickly and the sky was now dark.

Jay looked at the watch on his wrist a few times before shifting his gaze to Baby

Robbie. He could not bring himself to speak up.

He wanted to bring Baby Robbie back to Horizon Colors. Tomorrow was a weekend, and coincidentally, he had no plans and wanted to spend some time with his sons. He wanted to make up for lost time.

However, he knew that Baby Robbie would not agree to go with him if Rose did not suggest it.

He hesitated for a long time and finally entered the kitchen.

Rose noticed the hesitance in his gaze. She was moved that a man with such a high status as he could have such an expression show for the sake of his children.

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“You want Baby Robbie to go over to Horizon Colors?” Rose asked.

Jay nodded. He thought that Rose would make things difficult for him, but she suddenly passed him a box of dumplings. “Tomorrow’s breakfast.”

Jay was stunned and felt rather unexpected that she would agree so readily.

Rose looked at his suspicious gaze and explained, “Do not gauge a gentleman’s heart with one’s own measure. I will never drag the kids into our feud.”

Jay gave her a rare nod of approval. “It’s good that you think that way.”

Rose was rendered speechless. She was always so unbearable in his eyes.

Although Jay had achieved his goals, he did not seem to have any intentions of leaving. He remained by the door frame, looking at Rose.

“Is there anything else?” Rose asked.

Jay seemed to have difficulty putting his thoughts into words as he replied, “Can I bring Zetty along?”

Rose was hesitant upon hearing that.

Jay did not know that Zetty was his daughter, and his attitude toward Zetty had always been cold and aloof. He was showing some love to Zetty tonight only because Baby Robbie did not want to part with his little sister.

Therefore, if he did not bring Zetty along, he would not be able to bring his biological son, Baby Robbie, along as well.

Jay and Zetty were like natural enemies who hated each other at first sight. There was no way they could live together in peace.

Rose chuckled. She walked into the living room and said to Zetty, “Baby, Uncle Ares wants to invite you over to their house to play. Do you want to go?”

Zetty’s little head shook vigorously like a

rattle. Both of her hands clasped tightly on her mommy's neck. "I don't want to leave Mommy."

Rose planted a kiss on Zetty's forehead. "Mommy loves you."

Zetty smiled like a blooming flower.

Jay's gaze darkened. As the king in the business world, he had never felt such an immense sense of failure. Yet, he was experiencing it now from that little bun.

Rose could not stop herself from laughing when she saw the deflated look on Jay's face.

Baby Robbie suddenly put down the Lego he was playing with, held hands with Jenson, and went over to their Mommy. He asked, "Mommy, can I sleep over at Daddy's place tonight?"

Rose understood that Baby Robbie wanted to leave some dignity for his daddy. She patted Baby Robbie's little head and approvingly said, "Go ahead, but you must remember your way home."

"Yes, I understand," Baby Robbie cheered.

Jay's icy expression finally warmed slightly.

He had been battling out with this woman for the entire night just to get his son to sleep over at his place for the weekend. It was a tiring thing to do.

Therefore, Jay was even more determined that he was going to get Baby Robbie's custody rights by hook or by crook.

When Baby Robbie and Jenson arrived at the mansion in Horizon Colors, Baby Robbie continued to frown. He looked rather troubled.

Jay could not help but ask, "Why? You're not happy leaving Mommy?"

Baby Robbie shook his head. "Daddy, why don't you like my little sister, Zetty?"

Jay's brows knitted tightly together. 'Who in the world will be okay with his own woman giving birth to another man's child?'

Chapter 114

“Zetty is very cute,” Jenson chipped in.

Baby Robbie and Jenson were like two judges. The two pairs of wolfdog-like eyes were looking directly at Jay.

Jay tilted his head and gave their question a good thought. ‘Why does everyone like Zetty, but I just can’t find it in me to like her?’

After some pondering, he finally came to a conclusion. ‘I dislike a whole group of things because of one item. Because my heart deeply loathes Rose, I have no good impression toward her daughter as well.’

However, he could not tell that to his sons. Jay concocted a lie. “Do I? I don’t dislike her. She is the one who dislikes Daddy.”

Baby Robbie pouted. “I can see that Daddy doesn’t like Zetty.”

Jay became sullen.

Jenson coldly said, “Daddy, you’ll regret

it someday.”

Jay looked at his two sons who were in synchrony, and his eyes twitched.

‘The reason these two brats like Zetty is probably the exact opposite of my reason for disliking Zetty... They love everything in the same category. Because of their love for their mom, they love the little sister their mom gave birth to as well.’

After Baby Robbie and Jenson headed upstairs, Jay sat on the couch. His handsome yet arrogant face looked up at the ceiling. That perfect jawline glowed charmingly under the crystal chandelier.

He had to figure a way to break the bond between his sons and Rose. Otherwise, he would not be able to get rid of this woman from his life.

An evil smile curved on Jay’s charming lips.

He gave Nancy Bell a call, asking her to accompany him and his sons over the weekend. Nancy was naturally elated.

The next morning, Nancy arrived early at

the Ares household. She brought a variety of breakfast items for the father and sons. There were sandwiches, pizza, and milk.

Inside the fridge were the dumplings that Rose had prepared last night. Nancy threw away the dumplings along with its container into the bin without a care for it. To her, overnight cooked food had no place on the Ares family's dining table.

When Jay brought the two boys down, Baby Robbie had a sense of animosity toward Nancy the moment he saw her.

"Jenson, who is she?" Baby Robbie whispered to Jenson.

Jenson's expression became extremely cold. "Daddy's girlfriend."

Baby Robbie immediately pouted. He displayed a huge antagonism against his future stepmother.

"Daddy, since when did you hire a maid?" Baby Robbie asked innocently after Nancy joined them on the dining table.

Nancy's facial expression swiftly turned

into a dye workshop, displaying a rainbow of colors.

However, she was a well-trained and educated demoness. She could adopt measures appropriate to the situation. She ruffled Baby Robbie's head and said, "You must be Baby Robbie? You look as cute as Jens. Baby Robbie, have you seen a maid as beautiful as me?"

She knew that Jay liked a woman who was gentle and had a good upbringing, someone who was knowledgeable and talented. As such, she always ensured that her image would always remain strong in front of Jay.

Baby Robbie looked at the table full of sandwiches and pizza, trying to find a similarity between them. He smiled widely and said, "Helper Aunty, I'm sorry. I'm allergic to cheese. My mommy prepared some dumplings for me last night. Can you please heat them up for me to eat?"

Baby Robbie insisted on calling her a maid, which made Nancy fuming mad.

However, she could not be bothered about Baby Robbie's insults right now because the dumplings that Baby Robbie was requesting to eat were the exact same dumplings that she had thrown into the bin earlier.

Nancy looked embarrassed. Jay detected that something was amiss. "Where are the dumplings?"

Nancy awkwardly answered, "I thought that the dumplings were overnight food, so I've already thrown them out."

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Chapter 115

Darkness flashed across Jay's gaze, but his expression remained stoic. He looked at Baby Robbie and calmly explained, "Miss Nancy is not a maid. If all goes well, she will become your mommy in the future. You both should be gentle and affectionate toward her, understood?"

Nancy's mood improved greatly after seeing Jay protect her.

Jenson was feeling unhappy inside. His expression was dull, but he remained quiet. However, he was obviously chomping hard on his pizza.

Baby Robbie noticed how his big brother was internalizing his displeasure. Baby Robbie's eyes glowed. He looked at his daddy and curiously asked, "Daddy, what do you mean by 'if all goes well'?"

Jay's lips curved upward. The little boy's mischievous gaze was obvious to see.

"Don't worry, all will be well." Jay ruffled

Baby Robbie's head.

That sentence was like a reassurance pill for Nancy. She was secretly chuckling to herself.

Baby Robbie nitpicked on the pizza and gave up on the cutleries. He used his hand and tore off the crust without any cheese. After breakfast, his pizza and sandwich were hardly touched. They only turned from complete pieces into a pile of icky stuff.

When Jay and Nancy were preparing to bring the children out, Baby Robbie suddenly hugged his stomach and squatted on the floor. He looked pitifully at Jay.

"What's the matter?" Jay asked.

"Daddy, my stomach is painful. It's so painful that I can't walk," Baby Robbie whined.

Jay saw how the little boy's facial expression was all scrunched up. His heart ached so much for his young son. He immediately carried Baby Robbie. "Let

Daddy carry you.”

Nancy looked at Baby Robbie. Although his face was frowning tightly, his complexion was still radiant as usual. She knew that he was faking it. Jay doted on this son who had suddenly appeared after so many years so much. That was why he could be easily fooled by the boy's tricks.

Nancy smiled and said, “Let's bring the child to the hospital for a checkup, okay?”

Baby Robbie laid on Jay's shoulders, his scrunched up expression had long smoothed out. Jay could not see Baby Robbie's face, but when he heard Nancy's suggestion, he nodded in agreement.

Nancy gloated at Baby Robbie. He gave her a sweet smile, but that smile had a chilly essence to it. “Daddy, there's no need to see the doctor. I'm just so hungry that my stomach hurts. I've never gone hungry since I was born. I'll get a stomach ache if I go hungry for too long. I'll feel better after having some freshly made plain porridge.”

The corners of Nancy's mouth twitched.

She previously thought that the little ancestor Jenson was difficult enough to handle. She did not expect Baby Robbie to be worse.

Jay felt that it was better to be safe than sorry, thus he had no choice but to buy another breakfast for Baby Robbie. With Baby Robbie dawdling around, the beautiful morning ended up into a nerve-wracking morning. Both Nancy and Jay felt that this morning was a miserable one.

When they finished settling Baby Robbie's issues, it was already lunchtime. Jenson pursed his lips and coolly announced, "I don't want to eat outside food."

Jay frowned.

These two little ancestors were skilled in torturing people.

When faced with such situations, Nancy had to up her performance in displaying her patience and excellent upbringing. She patiently comforted Jay, "Jay, each child has their capricious moments. It's okay, let's just go along with them."

Jay looked at the two cute boys. Baby Robbie and Jenson exchanged glances. Jay curved his index finger into a hook and beckoned for Baby Robbie and Jenson. With a gloomy expression, he commanded, "Both of you come over here now."

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Baby Robbie and Jenson walked over to their daddy. Jay gravely told them, "Miss Nancy is Daddy's chosen woman. There is no use for you both to dislike her because the one getting married to her is Daddy, not either of you. So, keep all your tricks to yourselves."

Baby Robbie innocently asked, "Daddy, after getting married to her, will you be giving us plenty of other brothers and sisters?"

Jay answered without hesitation, "Nope."

Baby Robbie asked, "What if accidents happen between both of you?"

"There won't be any accidents." Jay affirmatively declared.

Tears welled up in Baby Robbie's eyes. "That's not something that can be guaranteed. Just like Jens and I. Mommy said that it was an accident that we were born in this world."

Jay was dumbfounded.

Indeed, Jenson and Baby Robbie's appearance had not been in his plans. If not for Rose who had used extreme measures to get pregnant, he would not have these two cute and handsome sons now.

On a regular day, Baby Robbie's pair of peach eyes would have a smiley glow that attracted anyone who saw him, unlike Jenson and Jay's eyes which were cold and aloof. However, looking at Baby Robbie's watery eyes right now made anyone who saw him want to pull Baby Robbie into their embrace.

"Both of you may have been an accident, but it's a good kind of surprise for Daddy," Jay gently said.

Baby Robbie sniffled. "Since Daddy can accept us who are a result of an accident, you'll be able to accept any other of our brothers and sisters who may come by accident as well. By then, Jenson and I will become kids without a father's love. Daddy, why don't you send me back to

Mommy? At least I know Mommy will not remarry and won't give us any more siblings."

Jay affirmatively said, "Trust Daddy, such accidents will not happen."

Jenson suddenly glared at Nancy and wailed, "You're a liar! She said that both of you will have kids of your own in the future. She said it herself." Jenson abruptly pointed at Nancy.

Jay was shocked as he looked at Nancy. This scene was rather familiar.

There was a time where Rose had reprimanded him regarding this matter as well. She condemned him for revealing to the children that he had plans to have other kids. Back then, he thought that Rose reprimanded him out of subjective speculations.

Today, he realized that her reprimands had not come out of thin air.

Jay looked at Nancy, making her feel anxious. She gave a pitiful look and said, "Jay, I've never said such a thing!"

Jay remained calm.

“Nancy, before we got together, I mentioned from the start that I refuse to have any more children. This request was quite narrow and selfish, and that was why I hoped that you’d give it a good and thorough thought before taking any further steps with me. If you’re harboring any hopes of being lucky, then our relationship shall come to an end here.”

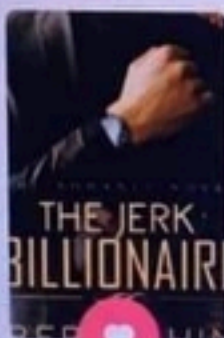
Nancy Bell’s dream was to be Mrs. Ares. Not only because of the business empire the Ares family had, but the Bell family also needed the help of the Ares family.

Furthermore, Jay Ares was the most eligible bachelor that every girl dreamt of marrying. It was undeniable that Nancy’s feelings for Jay were stemmed from a little vanity, but also largely due to true feelings.

When Nancy suddenly received such news, she felt that the effort she had put in over the years was now wasted. She immediately quibbled, “Jay, I never said so! Don’t you know that these two

children have a prejudice against me?
They are slandering me!”

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Chapter 117

Jay looked at Jenson and saw that Jenson's gaze was crystal clear without any impurities. He had raised this child and knew Jenson's personality very well. Jenson's character was similar to his. They were both so arrogant that they did not need to tell a lie to get what they wanted.

Jay said, "Nancy, let's discuss this another day. I'll bring the children home first."

Nancy bit her lip. Her hard work was now going down the drain because of the sudden appearance of Baby Robbie. She was feeling aggrieved and resentful.

However, she had no choice but to obediently submit to Jay's arrangements. "Jay, I'll head home first."

Nancy left reluctantly. Looking at her dejected expression, Baby Robbie and Jenson felt guilty. They were only innocent children.

“Satisfied?” Jay looked at the two mischievous boys with his hands crossed over his chest. He questioned them with a furious expression.

Baby Robbie hung his head low in obedience after he realized that he had done something wrong. He looked as if he was willing to receive any form of punishment, be it physical or verbal. Then with deep remorse, he said, “Daddy, I’m wrong.”

Jenson was a stubborn boy. He knew what was right and what was wrong. He would never apologize if he did not feel that he had done something wrong. He had not slandered Nancy, therefore he looked at his daddy with confidence. “Daddy, you can refuse to be with Mommy, but I do not hope that you’ll be together with Miss Nancy.”

Baby Robbie sadly looked at Jenson. He stubbornly and wilfully corrected, “No. Daddy can only be with Mommy.”

Jenson’s cool face was without expression, but he stood firm. “Whatever

that keeps Daddy happy.”

Baby Robbie howled, “Jenson, we’ve agreed that we’ll get Daddy and Mommy back together.”

Jenson replied, “Daddy doesn’t like Mommy. We cannot force it.”

Baby Robbie looked at the direction where Nancy disappeared off to earlier, looking regretful. “If I knew that this would happen, then I’ll rather have Daddy marry that Miss Nancy. She looks pretty, curvaceous, and is a bimbo too. Daddy will be happy looking at her, and her level of scheming is not deep enough to bully us.”

Jay crossed his arms as figurative smoke floated out from the top of his head. These two brats thought that he was non-existent?

“Listen carefully, both of you. Daddy loves both of you very much but Daddy will never get back together with Rose. The relationship between adults is complicated and not something you children can understand. Don’t waste any

more thoughts on this, okay?" Jay spoke firmly but meant well as he nagged the two kids. He expressed his thoughts affirmatively because he did not want them to hold on to any unrealistic hopes and later be crushed by the cruel truth.

It was better to suffer now when the cut was not deep than later when the pain was stronger!

Baby Robbie was feeling dejected by Daddy's firm confession. His pitiful gaze and watery eyes looked at his daddy.

Jenson, on the other hand, looked plainly at his daddy. With a calm and deep criticism, he said, "Daddy, you should change your arrogant complacency."

Jay chuckled. After living for so many years, he was now being lectured by his son. "You don't believe me?" Jay proudly questioned.

Whenever he thought about Rose's looks, he could not stop himself from thinking about her appearance six years ago when she set him up. He felt nauseated whenever he saw her, thus he was sure

that he would never be together with her.

Jenson's arrogance was greater than his daddy's. "Daddy, do you remember the other day when we were on the way to rescue Baby Robbie? You confidently said that you wouldn't pay a single cent to the kidnappers, but after you found out that Baby Robbie was your son, you had to swallow your words back down, didn't you?"

Uh...

Jay's worst self-slapping moment was being narrated by Jenson. He suddenly felt extremely awkward.

Jenson looked at his daddy's expression and suddenly smiled.

Chapter 118

Jenson usually had an icy cold expression. When he suddenly smiled, it looked like flowers blooming in springtime where a myriad of colors came bursting out. His smile was so beautiful that the surrounding colors faded.

Finally, Jay reached out to pinch on Jenson's cheeks. Within the viciousness was a gentle threat. "Delete this out of your memory completely."

Jenson obediently nodded.

Finally, the night was approaching. Because of Jenson's peculiar dietary requirements, Jay decided to bring the boys home.

All of a sudden, Jenson broke the rule and said, "Daddy, let's eat out."

Jay was stunned. "Can we?"

Jenson pouted and lightly nodded his head.

Jenson's temperament was always clean

and tranquil. Each word he spoke was always after thorough deliberation.

Jay was surprised yet excited. "Jenson, when did you overcome your fear of eating out?"

Jenson tilted his head upward 45 degrees to the sky. "Mommy said that the brave have no fear, the travelers have no borders, and the wise have no worries."

Jay raised his brows. A vulgar and ignorant Rose could impart such wisdom to Jenson?

Jay called the food and beverage department of Grand Asia to book a place and was preparing to bring the kids over when Old Master Ares suddenly called.

Jay answered the call to hear Old Master Gu's excited voice. "Son."

"Josephine said that you now have another son? How could you hide such wonderful news from the family?"

Grandpa has given out important orders. The Ares family is going to organize a grand ceremony to welcome Baby Robbie

home.

“We’ll give Baby Robbie a new and proper name. Grandpa and your other uncles are going to gift Baby Robbie with some Ares family shares. Do remember to bring the children tomorrow to attend the party. Grandpa is also planning to hold a press conference to announce Baby Robbie’s identity!”

Jay looked at Baby Robbie and wondered, ‘As the father, I had to go through so many hurdles just to meet my son. I haven’t even obtained the custody rights yet but they are already eager to pull Baby Robbie over.

‘This matter can’t be rushed. If Rose is cornered, she might jump the gun. Baby Robbie and Rose are inseparable now. If the mother and son worked together and escaped...

‘Although the Ares family has a broad network, Rose was capable of hiding from me despite being 10 months pregnant. Subsequently, she faked her death and sent a son over to lower my guard,

enabling her to flee overseas...’

The children were his flesh and blood. He could not take any risks. Jay said to Old Master Ares, “Dad, pass a message to Grandpa to cancel the press conference.”

Old Master Ares rumbled in anger, and his voice was louder than thunder. “Why?”

Jay mumbled, which was a rare occasion. “We need to wait for the Ares family to obtain the child’s custody before we can change his name.”

Old Master Ares was relieved. “I was wondering what the matter was about. Just mere custody? I heard Josephine mention that Rose had gone through many hardships to raise the boy all these years. The child is educated, well-mannered, and obedient. The Ares family will not treat her shabbily. Give her a sum of money...”

“Dad, money can’t solve the problem.”

“Then give more.”

Chapter 119

“There’s no problem that money cannot solve,” Old Master Ares confidently said across the phone.

The Ares family had never been short of money, thus for generations, they followed this golden rule.

There was nothing too difficult in this world as long as the right price was offered.

However, a few days ago when Jay practiced this golden rule, he was rudely splashed with tea by Rose and became pathetic looking.

Therefore when Old Master Ares mentioned this golden rule, Jay suddenly found it childish and materialistic.

“Dad, Rose doesn’t want money. She only wants her son.” Jay gravely informed Old Master Ares. “That is why I cannot be sure that the child can smoothly attend the press conference tomorrow.”

Old Master Ares was silent for a moment before saying, "She doesn't want money? Not bad, she's a woman with principles and guts. But what is she going to use to fight against our Ares family?"

Jay replied, "I want to know the answer as well." He then hung up the call.

It was after that when he realized that Baby Robbie's pair of intelligent and shrewd pupils were staring at him.

Within Baby Robbie's gaze was a cloud of vigilance and defense.

"Daddy, are you trying to snatch me away from Mommy? Let me tell you, I will never return to the Ares family if you and Mommy don't reconcile your relationship." Baby Robbie solemnly expressed.

Every pore on Jay's face was being washed with cold air. How could Baby Robbie express such resolute words?

"Why?" Jay's heart was feeling ice cold, but he maintained the warmth in his tone.

Baby Robbie blinked his watery eyes and

said, "Daddy, I'm sorry. I know that you must be hurt to hear me say that. But I cannot leave Mommy because I must repay my gratitude to Mommy. When I was three, I had fallen severely ill. Mommy donated lots of blood just to save me.

"During that time, I heard the doctors say that Mommy nearly lost her life. Mommy gave me two chances at life. I cannot forget my roots. Daddy, I'm sorry."

Jay felt emotional and was moved when he heard his son's experience.

Two years ago when Baby Robbie was at the brink of death, he as the father did not even know of his existence. Rose had taken up the burden alone. A sense of heartache overwhelmed him when he heard about Baby Robbie's experience.

"Baby Robbie, don't worry. Daddy won't... let you and your mommy... be separated!" Jay said it against his wishes.

Baby Robbie leaped into Jay's arms. "Daddy, I love you forever."

This was Baby Robbie, a kind and

passionate boy.

He was bright like the warm sun, allowing anyone to feel the magnetic warmth and affection that he emitted.

Jay brought the children to Grand Asia and ordered the most expensive and luxurious dishes.

Baby Robbie saw all the delicious food that he never had, but he rested both hands on his cheeks while sighing.

“What’s the matter?” Jay passed him a bowl of food that was filled to the brim.

Baby Robbie said, feeling lost, “If only I can share all this good food with Mommy and Little Sister... That would be perfect!”

Jenson said, “Baby Robbie, you can pack some home.”

Baby Robbie confirmed with Jay, “Daddy, can I?” He played cute and pleaded, which Jay had no way of rejecting.

Chapter 120

An earth-shattering transformation happened outside while they were having lunch.

When Jay and the children left the restaurant with the packed food, he noticed a long formation of luxury cars parked outside. Bodyguards in neat uniforms stood in high alert next to each of those cars.

Jay's first reaction to seeing the excessive display was to carry Jenson in his arms.

Jenson was not fond of crowds, and he detested being touched by strangers. That was why Jenson's grandparents did not hire nannies or drivers for their beloved grandchild and instead brought him around personally, like normal peasants.

However, four generations of the Ares family lived together in the same estate. Jenson's grandparents and Jay might keep a low profile, but Grand Old Master Ares and his three other sons were

extraordinarily extravagant.

Whenever they went out, there was a cavalcade of luxury cars and countless bodyguards. Sometimes, there were even journalists tailing them for live coverage, which made their outings even grander than royal processions.

Grand Old Master Ares was in his eighties, though he looked younger. He was in good spirits even though his hair was already silvery-white. His eyes were sharp and penetrating. He did not look more than sixty years old.

After Grand Old Master Ares got out of the car, four young and beautiful nurses supported him, though his step was firm when he walked toward Jay.

Behind him were his four sons, walking in descending order of age.

The eldest son was Jay's father and Jenson and Robbie's grandfather. He looked like a caring and compassionate man, and one could not see that the smiling and gentle old man was the man who had brought the expansion of the

Ares family business overseas.

Old Master Ares's second and third sons bore the most children. Most of Jay's cousins came from these two families.

The children of the Ares family carried the superior bloodline of Grand Old Master Ares. Many of them held high-ranking positions in the military or were outstanding doctors.

Then, there was the youngest son. He was born after Grand Old Master Ares turned sixty, which made him the most loved and spoiled among the four.

Jay's fourth uncle was the typical rich playboy. He did not work, and his greatest skill was flirting.

Fourth Uncle and Jay were similar in age. Fourth Uncle might be the more senior relative, but that was about all he had over Jay. Jay was by far the more outstanding man, and the two of them shared a love-hate relationship.

All of them appeared at Grand Asia today. Jay could not think of any other reason

that so many people appeared at Grand Asia, other than to visit the twin young heirs of the Ares family.

Baby Robbie pouted when he saw the grand display of people.

"Oh, let me see you, my great-grandchildren! The two of you look the same! Let me guess, which one is Robbie, and which one is Jenson?" Grand Old Master Ares was sometimes a child at heart. He squealed with glee when he saw the two extremely cute children.

The old relatives crowded around Robbie and Jenson. Robbie was not very happy at that moment, and so his expression was the same as Jenson's.

"I wonder who is who!" Grand Old Master Ares and the children's great uncles were stumped.

Fourth Great Uncle John Ares was a playful adult. He walked up to them and pinched their noses without warning. "Isn't it easy to identify Jenson from Robbie? The one who will send you death-glances is Jenson," he said with a mischievous

smile.

Jenson stared sullenly at him, while Robbie looked innocently at him.

"See? This one's Jenson," he said as he pulled Jenson to him. "This little puppy is just like his father. He doesn't like to speak and only glares at people. He's not adorable at all."

Jay glared at his Fourth Uncle. "My Jens doesn't need to curry favor from you." Then, he pulled Jenson back to his side.

After a round of introductions, Grand Old Master Ares solemnly declared, "Josephine says that Robbie doesn't need to undergo a DNA test. You can see at first glance that he is from the Ares family. Now that I've seen him in the flesh, I also think that he doesn't need to take a DNA test. Bring him back to the Ares family house at once. There is no reason why an heir of the Ares family should remain outside."

The final sentence was as overbearing as it could get.