

Sir Ares, Goodnight!

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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



Since Eminent Honor was desperate to hire her, perhaps she could try to negotiate and get an advance for her salary? If both sides could come to an agreement, then her urgent problem would be solved.

"To be honest, Eminent Honor is not my first choice. However, I'm in urgent need of money. If Eminent Honor can give me two years' salary in advance, I'm willing to work for your company.' Rose hesitated for a long time before she clenched her teeth and clicked on the send button.

The other party did not even hesitate and immediately replied with, 'No problem.'

Next, they needed to discuss the clause for the employment contract, the working hours, and others.

Rose considered that she needed to

take care of three young children. She suggested that she work from home where she would hand her work at a pre-agreed time to the company.

As for Zayne, he badly wanted to keep Rose, thus he agreed to all of her conditions.

He even went to the extent of transferring Rose her salary for two years that was worth 600,000. It was only then did she sign the employment contract. This just showed how desperate Zayne was to book a topclass hacker like Rose.

Rose was surprised when she received the large sum of money. She replied, 'Aren't you afraid that I'm a swindler?'

On the other side, Zayne twisted a smile. 'Who dares to cheat my money? That'll be like lighting up a lantern inside the toilet. I don't believe that you're looking for death.'

What an arrogant declaration.

Rose looked at that sentence and daydreamed. 'Why do I find this arrogant tone so familiar?'

Rose was brought back to a scene in her past life when she was with her big brother Zayne.

"Angel, I suspect that the heavens sent you here to punish me!"

There was once when Zayne had failed three major subjects—Mandarin, Maths, and English—during his end of term exam. When he got home, his father used a leather belt to whip him half-dead. He lied on the bed and chided his sister.

"Isn't it enough that your Mandarin, Maths, and English are good, but why do you even get full marks for your Politics, History, and Geography? To top it off, you look so pretty. Are you trying to push me to my deathbed by making your big brother live under your shadow?"

Angeline was holding a tube of ointment and applying it to Zayne's wound. When she heard him chiding her, she increased her force on his wound. Zayne yelled in pain. "Angeline Severe, I'm your big brother. Your biological big brother!"

Angeline teased him. "You're so stupid, I don't think we're biologically related."

Zayne boasted, "Your big brother is not stupid, okay? I merely did not put my heart into studying. I need to use all this time to make an effort to find you a gentle and kind sister-in-law. Angel, tell me, what kind of woman do you like? Big Brother will find a sister-in-law for you according to your preference!"

Angeline was speechless. "She's not going to live with me, so why are you asking me?"

Zayne shouted, "Angel, has your brain

rotted from too much studying? Your brother's wife is going to affect your future happiness. For an innocent girl like you, if I marry a scheming woman, I won't be surprised if you're bullied to death by her.

"Big Brother is considering these things for you. Tell me, where are you going to find such a good brother who will sacrifice my studies just to find you a good sister-in-law?"

Angeline stuffed the tube of ointment in Zayne's hand and impolitely teased, "Don't find excuses for your low IQ. You failed every single subject. I'm even suspecting that you came from a unicellular organism."

This made the maid who was at the side laugh uncontrollably.

Zayne immediately bellowed, "I failed every subject, but I'm still a star student in my year. It's only because the questions this time were crazily difficult and not many people passed. It 's normal for me to fail."

Angeline closed her eyes. Zayne's agitatedly defeated look still lingered in her mind.

Zayne and her had argued from when they were children until they were adults. However, the siblings' relationship was still strong. Zayne may always derogate Angeline to nothing, but if anyone dared to talk bad about Angeline, Zayne would always be the first to teach that person a lesson till they were kneeling and begging for forgiveness.

As time went on, Swallow City's Zayne Severe had the reputation of being a crazy sister pamperer.

The sky began to glow a warm white in the east.

Rose's thoughts were interrupted by the alarm.

She gently sighed before heading downstairs to prepare a scrumptious breakfast for the children.

Today, they needed to register the children into the new kindergarten. Thus, there were plenty of things they needed to do.

Rose dressed the beauty-conscious
Zetty in a beautiful princess dress.
Zetty even had a variety of beautiful
hair accessories. Rose tied Zetty's hair
into a bun and accessorized it with a
silver-colored mini tiara.

Zetty had fair and exquisite features. She looked like a fairy that came to earth, unblemished and beautiful.

When Rose carried Zetty downstairs, the three male specimens were attracted to Zetty. "Lil Sister, you look so pretty today." Baby Robbie was open with his praises for Zetty.

Zetty cutely replied, "Thank you, Baby Robbie."

Although Jenson kept quiet, his head kept nodding, showing his agreement with Baby Robbie's statement.

Even Jay had fallen into a trance for a moment.

At that moment, he was rather disappointed that Rose had given him two sons but not one daughter.

'How nice will it be if this cute fairy is my daughter?'

However, Jay soon returned to reality. 'It may not be a good thing if Zetty is my daughter, actually.

'Our personalities clash. Zetty has a natural animosity against me. If we're father and daughter, she might anger me until my lifespan is shortened by a few years.'

"Uncle!" Baby Zetty sat next to Jay. Since her heart to heart talk with Mommy yesterday, Zetty decided to change her hostile behavior toward Jay.

Jay suddenly heard Zetty's cute voice that could melt one's heart and felt that it was worth it to live a few years shorter if he had a cute and sweet daughter like this.

"Anything?" Jay turned to look at Zetty.

Jay resisted showing a harsh reaction toward Zetty's sudden change in attitude because he felt that this was Rose's idea for Zetty to be on his good books. After all, Rose needed to borrow money from him.

Jay hated adults who used innocent children to reach their goals.

Therefore, he did not know how to respond or react toward Zetty's initiative to be nice to him.

He wanted to respond to the child, but he did not want Rose's cunning scheme to succeed. This dilemma caused his expression to look bad.

Rose saw Jay's stiffened expression and felt her mood dampen.

She wished that Jay would donate some of his love toward Jenson and Baby Robbie to Zetty.

After breakfast, the whole family adjourned to the kindergarten on foot.

Jay held Jenson and Baby Robbie's hand while Rose carried Zetty and followed from a distance.

Baby Robbie and Jenson did not want their mommy and little sister to be left behind, so they both stopped in their tracks at the same time and turned to look behind.

After Rose caught up with them, Jay looked at Rose's worried expression and coldly said, "You don't need to worry about the school fees. I'll pay for you."

Rose was speechless.

She was not worried about school fees. What was worrying her was his aloofness toward Baby Zetty. She was wondering when their relationship could improve.

Rose put Baby Zetty down and said to her, "Walk together with your brothers."

After Baby Robbie, Jenson, and Zetty held each other's hands and walked in front, Rose purposely walked beside Jay. She had some things that she wanted to tell Jay. She hoped that he would put down his prejudice against Zetty and avoid doing anything that may hurt the child mentally.

However, Jay looked at her with caution. Such a harmonious view made them seem like a family.

Jay Ares disliked Rose and her child from the core of his heart. He was certain that she was here to kiss his * ss, and also to make it seem like the both of them were still very close.

"Rose, if you're trying to fake your

way around using my reputation, I advise you to stop such plans. Those who live in Horizon Colors are like neighbors. It won't be too long before everyone will find out the truth... That you're just a maid in the Ares household."

Rose was dumbfounded.

'This fella is using such a dirty view to guess my thoughts?'

Rose forced those words she wanted to say back in and immediately retreated to stay away from Jay. She waited for Jay to move a distance away before she continued her steps in displeasure.

At the kindergarten, the security guard at the entrance did not give her much trouble. Perhaps Jay had already informed them earlier. She then caught up with Jay at the finance office of the kindergarten.

Since stepping into the kindergarten, Jay had become the star attraction. The teachers and staff of the kindergarten all looked at Jay with a love-struck expression. Their obvious looks of admiration had hints of bashfulness.

Jay seemed to be used to such events.

He pulled Baby Robbie and Jenson
along. Without noticing anything else,
he went straight to the finance office
with his sons.

The director of the school had been stationed at the finance office since earlier to wait for Jay's arrival. When he saw Jay, he immediately got up to greet Jay with a humble smile as if he was a lowly servant greeting his master.

"Master Ares, welcome to our kindergarten."

Jay coldly nodded.

"Master Ares, I've settled the registration of your two young masters. As for the fees, we've given them a discount as well."

Jay frowned. "Principal Aspen, I won't accept the school's discount for the children's fees. Back when I donated money to build Horizon Kindergarten, I only did it for charity. Both these matters cannot be mixed."

"Um..."

Jay walked to the finance staff and passed his diamond card over. His voice was deep like an intoxicating cello, mesmerizing anyone who heard him. "Three children. Please settle the payment of their fees."

Rose immediately stepped forward and rejected Jay's offer. "Sir Ares, thank you. However, I'll pay for Zetty's fees myself!" Rose then took out her silver card and passed it to the finance staff with two hands.

Jay was very shocked.

'Where did she get the money to pay the school fees?'

Rose's actions made him realize that he greatly misunderstood her.

'She doesn't need to borrow money from me. Does that mean that she didn' t have to teach Zetty to be nice to me?

'Earlier when she tried to come near me, it was not because she wanted to fake her way around using my reputation? Her move now is enough to let everyone know that she does not have a single relationship with me.'

Once Jay realized the truth, he found that his heart did not feel relaxed at all. Instead, his heart was feeling rather inexplicable.

After settling the school fees, the staff informed Rose and Jay that Jenson and Baby Robbie would enter higher-level International Rocket Class while Baby Zetty would enter middle-level International Rocket Class.

When Rose heard such an

unreasonable arrangement, she lost control and shouted, "No!"

Jay unhappily glared at her. Zetty could enter the middle-level International Rocket Class because he had put in a word from behind. He did not expect that Rose would not appreciate his efforts.

Rose's unappreciative behavior made him blow up. "Shut up!"

Rose came to her senses as she stared at Jay who seemed angry. She turned to speak to the staff, "My Zetty might be younger than her brother, but they have always been in the same class. I hope that they can be together in the higher-level class in Horizon Kindergarten.

The staff member felt a little awkward.
"But Zetty isn't old enough for the
higher-level class."

Rose was insistent. "Rules are manmade. We ought to consider her capabilities before assigning her to a class. Don't you think so?"

The staff members could not convince Rose, and so they turned their pleading gaze toward Principal Aspen. The principal turned to look at Jay instead.

Jay gave Rose a death glare!

Baby Zetty saw that the adults were in an awkward situation because of her. She walked in front of Principal Aspen and fluently enunciated her reasons for why she should be placed in the higher-level class.

"Grandpa Principal, I might be still young, but I've heard that many renowned universities accept younger students as long as they are intelligent. If those universities could do that, why can't a kindergarten make an exception for smart kids?"

Principal Aspen was amazed. "What amazing reasoning abilities! Alright, I'll make an exception for a smart little girl like you. Grandpa Principal will let you join the higher-level class."

Rose breathed a sigh of relief.

Baby Zetty gave Grandpa Principal a big hug. Then, she thanked her with a deep bow. "Thank you, Grandpa Principal. Baby Zetty will not let you down."

Jay looked at the intelligent and obedient Baby Zetty and could not comprehend it. Was the little girl a natural actress? She was fierce and unyielding in front of him but was a courteous and gentle little lady in front of others.

That two-faced temperament of hers reminded him of someone.

Jay turned to look at Rose. Rose looked relaxed and wore a dignified smile on her face.

After the enrollment procedure, the three children remained at the kindergarten for classes while Rose followed Jay out of the kindergarten.

Once they stepped out of the front gate, Jay finally asked the question that he had been holding back. "Where did you get the money for the fees?"

Rose hesitated for a while. She decided

to tell him the truth, in case he thought that she had picked up a sleazy job. "I've found work. The employer was willing to pay me two years' salary in advance."

Jay was shocked when he heard that.

She sold her freedom to someone else for two years, just because she did not want to beg him for money?

Jay never knew that she was such a prideful person.

"Are you at liberty to divulge your annual salary?"

"Three hundred thousand," Rose said, a little embarrassed. Three hundred thousand a year was too low for a master hacker like her.

Jay was stunned when he heard the figure.

With her hacking skills, Grand Asia would gladly pay her at least eight million per year.

She had agreed to the abysmally low salary, probably because she really needed the money.

"What is the penalty if you breach the contract?" Jay asked.

Rose shook her head. "I won't breach the contract. Eminent Honor has helped me in my time of need, and I'm not one to burn bridges. I will do my best to serve them well for the next two years."

Jay was lost in thought for a while as he looked at Rose's determined expression.

It was his first time realizing that he should re-evaluate his impression of his ex-wife.

His understanding of her had never gone beyond that night seven years ago. She had made a fool of herself at the wedding banquet. Rose Loyle, as Jay 's soon-to-be wife, was supposed to be the highlight of the night, but she had screamed when she saw him as though she had seen a ghost. Her expression that day was the same as a fanatic who had met her movie idol. She had hugged and nibbled him in front of everyone.

It was as though they were like lovers who had reunited after a long separation.

He had lost all his face because of her that day.

From then on, he had considered the daughter born out of wedlock of the Loyle family to be an uncivilized country bumpkin.

After the marriage, he cast her aside like an old shoe.

He hoped that he would weather through his financial crisis and then resolutely divorce her. Unfortunately, that uncivilized country bumpkin in his eyes was not as naive and innocent as he imagined. She set him up and snatched his virginity from him.

Ever since then, his hatred toward her had intensified. His anger had blinded him toward her virtues.

After being repeatedly rebuked by her various actions, Jay finally noticed that he might have misunderstood her.

It was true that she was the daughter of Royan Loyle born out of wedlock, but he did not know how it was like growing up in a countryside village. Perhaps judging her to be an uncouth woman based on her educational background might have been too narrow-minded of him.

Some trees thrive in the most horrendous weather and the steepest cliffs. Perhaps Rose Loyle was someone like that.

"Sir Ares!"

Jay, who was walking in front, abruptly stopped when he heard Rose call him. He turned around and looked uncertainly at her.

"What is it?"

Rose did not move forward because she wanted to keep a distance from him.

She stood about a meter away from him. To ease the relationship between Baby Zetty and her father, she tried to look and sound as servile as she could.

"My Baby Zetty isn't as rude and uneducated as you might think. I don't know why, but her bad temper only flares up when she's interacting with you.

"She's very kind and docile when she's alone with me. She would cry because she couldn't help a snail find its home. She would take care of her classmates who are sick with a cold. Of course, she would also massage my back and wash my feet regularly..."

Rose was speaking timidly. She was worried that Jay might misunderstand her attempts of bringing the father and daughter closer together, instead of thinking that she was only using her daughter so that she could remarry Jay.

To her surprise, Jay responded favorably for the first time. He did not think that Rose had an ulterior motive, but instead looked doubtfully at her. "I'd like to know too, why is she so badtempered toward me?"

He had thought that Rose had taught the little girl to be rude to him. However, she seemed like she was trying her best to ease the tension between him and the little girl. It meant that she might not be a bad influence on the children.

He had been observing how Rose educated the children with logic and love. She did not seem to be the type to make enemies for her children.

Rose did not know how to reply to Jay's question.

'Doesn't he have any inkling why Zetty doesn't like him?'

Jay treated Mommy badly, and Zetty was very protective of Mommy. How could the little girl tolerate how Daddy abused Mommy?

Jay was suddenly on alert. What was Rose's intention of warming him up to Zetty? "I don't think it's any of my business whether your Baby Zetty is a good or a bad girl, right?"

"Don't worry, I don't have any unrealistic expectations. It's just that I see Baby Zetty sometimes feel dejected when she sees how you treat Jens and Baby Robbie. As her mother, I care about what she feels. She's lacking a father's love after all. What I'm trying to say is, Sir Ares, can't you treat her a little better, seeing that she's an innocent little girl who doesn't know any better?" Rose stumbled with her words.

Jay looked at Rose, cautious of offending him, and immediately understood. 'So that was why Zetty has been treating me better for the past two days?'

'So she's not plotting for my money or my love, but only wants me to treat Baby Zetty a little better?'

However, Jay was not too happy about Rose's explanation. He furrowed his brows and asked Rose coldly, "What do you mean by 'unrealistic expectations'?"

Rose looked at him exasperatedly and said timidly, "Sir Ares, you must be thinking that I want you to remarry me, and that's why I'm asking Baby Zetty to be friendly toward you. Don't worry, Sir Ares, that will never ever happen.

"I'm conscious enough to not dwell on the past, Sir Ares. You did not show any interest in me six years ago, and I wouldn't hope that you will ever have any interest.

"I will never marry again. I just want

to see my children grow into capable adults, and I won't have any regrets in my life."

Rose's eyes were filled with sadness as she spoke those words with a forlorn voice.

It was a sign of submission to the cruel reality of life.

Jay said nothing but looked at Rose. She had been through two failed marriages. That must have been tough on her.

"If I may ask... Where is Zetty's father?
" Jay did not think that Rose's
dejection was because of him.

Rose was visibly flustered. 'You are Zetty's father!' She thought.

How should she answer him?

"He... He..."

She wanted to say that he died, but she did not want to indirectly curse Jay's

death.

"He ran away with another woman when I was pregnant with Baby Zetty!"
She said softly after a long while.

Jay looked at her pitifully. "You ought to be more careful with men!"

Tears welled in Rose's eyes after she heard him say that.

She had only loved one man ever since the beginning. That man was him!

She was whole-heartedly in love with him. Unfortunately for her, she had waited for two years but had never received even a direct gaze from him.

"You don't know what love is," Rose said with much difficulty, trying to suppress the agony in her heart.

Jay's melancholy was piqued by that sentence. Did she say that he did not know what love is?

That was her biggest

misunderstanding.

He had been mature for his age since young. He was different from the other boys his age.

That was why when he was sixteen, he had been irredeemably attracted to Angeline Severe, who carried herself as pure as spring water.

For a person as aloof and cool as he, he spent a lot of time caring and nurturing her, and from there, their affection toward each other grew.

Unfortunately for him, she had been too young. While he protected and cared for her, he had never directly professed his love for her because he thought that actions alone were proof enough. He thought that he could marry her once she graduated from university...

Unfortunately, fate was cruel to both of them!

Angeline died of an accident in the

Chapter 156 second year of university!

Jay had never felt so much agony in his life.

It was so agonizing that he, a usually courageous man, dared not identify her body, nor did he attend her funeral or visit her grave...

He dared not go near anything that would remind him of her, and he had carefully repressed all his feelings.

He hid away the feelings of agony that were displayed in his eyes and resumed his usual calm and aloof manner. "You are not me, so how would you know what I feel?" He said in a low voice.

Rose pouted her luscious, beautiful lips slightly. 'If you knew what love was, why would you let Angeline Severe, my past self, to live in such oppressive conditions and die

unreconciled?' She whispered in her heart.

The rest of the journey back to the mansion was done so in silence. From a distance, they could see Josephine standing at the doorway dressed in a bright red low-cut dress and adorned in jewelry and accessories. Her elegant and noble demeanor crumbled when she saw Jay and Rose walking one in front of the other. She waved at them with both her arms and shouted excitedly.

"Brother! Sister-in-law!"

Jay's face suddenly became dangerously sullen. He walked over to his sister with big strides and said with a darkened expression, "How many times I have to tell you that she is not your sister-in-law?"

Josephine's mischievous gaze darted between the two people. She could visibly feel that for some reason, her brother was less rejective of Sister-inlaw. Otherwise, he would not have willingly allowed Rose to appear within a ten-mile radius of him.

"Brother, Sister-in-law, why are both of you together?" Josephine asked with a curious smile.

Jay knew that his imaginative sister would conjure up some cliched urban rom-com story and therefore nipped it in the bud. "Rose is now working as a nanny at my house. When Robbie is closer to me, she will automatically leave."

Josephine pouted. That was the modus operandi of the Jay she knew: The ends justify the means!

Rose was hurt when Jay divulged his true intentions. "You're despicable, Sir Ares," she said incredulously.

Jay glanced condescendingly at Rose and said nonchalantly, "You're the one who's too stupid, Rose Loyle. I've said it before that Baby Robbie carries the bloodline of the Ares family. I will definitely win over his custody rights." He glanced at Rose provocatively.

Rose was stunned speechless. 'Can't you show a little mercy, Sir Ares?'

Jay said nothing but smiled at how Rose was hurt. "Why are you here, Josephine?" Jay shifted the conversation topic.

Josephine took out two invitation cards from her designer handbag. She handed one to Jay and the other one to Rose. "This is the invitation to my birthday party. I hope that both of you can come."

Jay glanced at the time and venue of the party on the invitation card, then handed it back to Josephine. "I know. I will be punctual to the party. I don't need the card."

Josephine waited eagerly for Rose's reply. Rose held the invitation card

closely to her chest. She was caught in a major dilemma.

Her boss had assigned her a lot of work!

Jay glanced at Rose. "You don't have to go if you don't want to. Those events aren't suitable for you anyway."

Rose lifted her head and stared at him. "Why would they be unsuitable?"

Jay towered over her and looked at her. His gaze was full of condescension and mockery. "Aren't you hesitating because you don't have any clothes suitable for the party? I don't think you have the money to buy any suitable clothes either."

Chapter 158

'Uh.....'

That matter had not crossed Rose's mind. Jay's reminder was timely; she indeed did not have any clothes suitable for upper society gatherings. She had been hiding at home for the past few years, doing her best to raise her children. That was why she did not need those clothes.

Josephine was the daughter of the Ares family, and so her birthday party must be extremely lavish. The attendees should be all wealthy people or successful business owners. If she dressed in ordinary clothes, not only she would be looked down upon, but Josephine would also be embarrassed because of her.

"Josephine, I'm sorry that I can't..."
Rose's first instinct was to
immediately decline Josephine's

invitation.

However, Josephine grabbed Rose's hand and did not let go. "You're my best friend, Rose. You're the only one I can talk to honestly after I've returned to the country. If you're not there, the event will be dull and uninteresting. If you don't have clothes and jewelry, I can give them to you. Please come, alright?" She said coyly to Rose.

Rose was torn between her work and Josephine's insistent invitation.

Jay was helpless when he looked at his sister Josephine. "You can't live without her in your life?"

Josephine replied seriously. "It's not that I can't live, but life would be unbelievably boring without her."

Jay was quite surprised seeing how close his sister and his ex-wife were.

What magic did Rose have, that she could make Josephine, who was not

fond of close personal relationships, to be so honest and truthful to her?

"I'll cover your expenses if you need any clothes or accessories for my sister 's birthday," Jay said. He wanted his sister to have the best birthday party she could have.

That way, he had indirectly invited her to Josephine's birthday party, a rare departure from his usual disposition.

Even so, Rose's biggest problem was not that she had no suitable clothes, but rather the heavy workload that Eminent Honor had tasked her with.

"I'm sorry, Josephine, I'm not sure if I can attend your birthday party, but that 's because I have a lot of unfinished work... But I'll immediately start on that, so that I can finish everything on time and go to your birthday party, alright?" She said hesitantly.

Josephine finally let go of Rose's hand. "Alright, Sister-in-law. I won't hold you back then. You must come though!
"Her tone of voice sounded dejected.

Rose nodded. "Alright." After that, she hurried into the house to continue with her work.

Jay felt sorry for Josephine, seeing her dejected expression. "Who else did you invite?"

Josephine bit her lip and said nonchalantly. "Other than Rose, they' re all the sons and daughters of our business partners. Brother, you should know that I'm not close to them.

Whenever I look at them, I think that they're laughing behind my back because of my past." Tears suddenly welled in Josephine's eyes.

Jay held her firmly by her shoulder and looked straight into her teary eyes. "Don't think about that. Other than me, no one knows about your past," he said in an attempt to stop her from being reminded about her past.

"But the culprit hasn't been caught yet, Brother. I'm afraid that one day he might just show up..." Josephine shut her eyes to stop her tears from flowing.

She would suddenly break into panic attacks. The reason was only one: The animal that had violated her and escaped many years ago.

Viciousness flashed in Jay's eyes. "I'd be more worried if he didn't show up. If he comes to disturb you again, I'll make him suffer a fate worse than death."

"Alright." Josephine opened her eyes again. She felt a little more at ease with her powerful brother protecting her.

Chapter 159

After seeing Josephine off, Jay returned to his mansion and went straight to Rose's room.

He knocked on Rose's room door.
Rose, in her black thick-framed
glasses, opened the door and looked
confusedly at Jay.

"You're looking for me, Sir Ares?"

Jay had been trying to avoid Rose whenever he could. Hell must have frozen over and pigs must be flying in the sky.

"I'll pay for the clothes and jewelry you need for joining Josephine's birthday party. I'll also pay the penalty for any lost work. If there are any other conditions, you just have to list them." Jay's tone of voice was like a lord commanding his servant.

Rose was a little surprised. Not only

Jay loved his sons, but he also indulged his sister.

However, he had no feelings for her.

"Sir Ares, if I accept your financial aid, then I don't think I'll be able to face Josephine honestly. Don't worry, I'll definitely show up at the birthday party tonight. I'll source for the clothes and accessories myself. On the other hand, please don't disturb me while I'm working."

After that, Rose closed the room door.

Jay's expression was thunderously dark when the door was closed in front of him.

He turned around and was about to leave when Rose's room door opened again. Jay turned around with a smug grin on his face.

He knew that without his help, Rose would not be able to show up at Josephine's birthday party without embarrassing herself.

However, he did not expect what Rose subsequently asked him. "Can you pick up the kids from the kindergarten in the afternoon? And please..." she smiled shyly, "... help me fetch Baby Zetty along with the boys."

Jay nodded. It should have been his responsibility to pick up the children, but Rose's tone of voice sounded as though he was picking up only her children.

Jay was very unhappy about that request. He left with a dark expression on his face.

Eminent Honor had tasked Rose with four missions. Rose finished the first three at the fastest speed possible.

She looked at the clock before she started the final mission. It was already five o'clock in the afternoon, and she had to go to buy a gown from the shopping mall...

It seemed that she would not have enough time.

Rose shot a message to the boss of Eminent Honor. "I'm sorry. It's my best friend's birthday party tonight, and I don't think I should miss out on it. I won't be able to finish my final mission. Can I finish it tomorrow, Boss?"

Zayne Severe looked at his computer screen which displayed Rose's IP address. He sank into deep thought.

A long while later, Zayne sent his reply. "It happens to be the birthday of the girl I truly love too. But I won't be able to attend her birthday party."

The message was appended with a string of crying emojis. Rose was dumbfounded when she saw that.

She had a hunch that her best friend and her boss's true love was the same person. "Go then. I'll treat it as if you're going on my behalf to my true love's birthday party. You can leave your final mission to me."

Rose cheered out loud. "You're the best, Boss!"

Jay happened to reach home with the children by then. He heard Rose's loud cheers from upstairs.

"A handsome and rich boss who understands his employees is like an endangered species. I wonder how much good karma has my ancestors accumulated..."

Jay raised a curious eyebrow. He was not very used to Rose sounding so flattering. "Tch!" He said nonchalantly.

Chapter 160

The three children looked at Jay at the same time. Jay realized that his reaction might have been too petty and resumed his usual aloof temperament. "Don't you know? There are three classes of people. People from the top class give commands, people from the middle class obey commands, and people from the lowest class only know how to fawn and grovel."

The three children were smart enough to know that Daddy was implying that Mommy was low-class.

Baby Robbie was confused. "That's strange. Mommy isn't usually like this! Mommy says that we need to have pride in ourselves and conquer the world with our own capabilities!"

Baby Zetty seemed to catch on to what her brother was saying. "I know!" She shouted, "Mommy must have fallen in love with her new boss! Yesterday she said that her new boss was the first man in a long time who treated her like a human."

Baby Robbie gave his sister a side-eye.

He was afraid that Daddy might be
jealous and he shouted, "That can't be!

Mommy said that she only loves Daddy
and no one else."

Rose happened to be walking down the stairs. She nearly tripped and fell down the stairs when she heard Baby Robbie's words.

Jay was not listening to Baby Robbie. He looked at Rose whose cheeks were blushing bright red and regarded her mischievously. "I wonder who your new boss is? You've only worked with him for a few days and he seems to have trampled all over your prideful bones."

Rose was frozen on the spot. Jay had thought that the words she had blurted out of happiness earlier were shameless flattery.

"Well, my new boss is adorable, kind, and also humorous..." Rose was piling on the adjectives when she realized that everyone was regarding her curiously.

"What's wrong?" Rose asked.

"Mommy, have you fallen in love with Uncle Boss?" Baby Zetty asked her, blinking her innocent eyes.

Baby Robbie looked at Mommy resentfully. To him, Daddy was the only acceptable candidate for Mommy's love.

Only Jenson remained calm. He knew that Daddy had a woman he loved, and so it was within Mommy's right to fall in love with another man.

On the other hand, Jay's expression was unreadable. "Rose Loyle, are you that thirsty for a man's love? You've already been through two failed marriages. Shouldn't you reflect upon your choices? Don't think that just because a man is kind to you, you treat him as the savior of your world... You ought to at least curb your urges!"

"..." Rose was speechless for a while.

She looked angrily at Jay who towered over her. "Any other man in this world has the right to say that to me, except you."

In both of her lives, she had loved Jay and only Jay alone. He might have hurt, abused, and neglected her, but she had not changed her love for him.

Jay looked at Rose's defiant and prideful face. He was very unhappy with those rude words. "You sound as though you're virtuous but I don't think that adjective applies to you, Rose Loyle!" He said angrily.

Jay glanced at Baby Zetty next to him. That was the proof of Rose's infidelity. "If Sir Ares hadn't abandoned me, there wouldn't be a need for me to marry another man and give birth to Baby Zetty!"

Rose could only feel bitterness and agony in his heart.

She had loved him for ten years in her past life. In this life, her wish came true and she married him.

While he had let her wait in agony in her past life, he treated her like an old shoe in this life.

Even so, she had not regretted falling in love with him.

However, she was unrequited. He had promised that he would marry her and treat her like a treasure, but after gaining her wholehearted devotion, he had irreparably damaged her...

If he could not return her love, then why did he seek her love in the first place?