



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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"Add more spice in it." Jay reminded her on purpose.

Rose stared blankly at him. In just two days, this man had eaten an extra meal, consumed alcohol, and was now asking for added spice. He was completely breaking his conventional diet habits. Was he only going to stop after he triggered his digestive disorders?

Rose did not retort, though she deliberately bought him chicken soup when she went out to buy his meal.

Jay stared at the bland chicken soup before examining Rose with an obscure and unfathomable gaze.

"You can't be so poor that you can only afford chicken soup, right?" Jay mocked her.

Rose explained in a hurry. "There are too

many patients. There was only chicken soup left for breakfast today. Just try and put up with it."

This hospital was very near to Grand Asia Hospital, hence most patients nearby would choose Grand Asia Hospital that was equipped with better and more extensive infrastructure. For that reason, business in this hospital had been immensely sluggish. Needless to say, the number of inpatients was sparse. There was simply no way to sell out the meals that the hospital provided every day.

Jay was a businessman, hence he knew Grand Asia's rival hospitals like the back of his hand.

Rose was lying.

As for the reason why Rose lied, Jay was both curious and terrified to know.

Surprisingly, Jay did not retort but simply took the bowl and spoon before drinking the chicken soup elegantly.

Worried that he would have an aversion to her if she stayed here for too long, Rose found an excuse to dismiss herself. "Sir Ares, now that your fever has gone down and you're feeling much better, I'm sure you can take care of yourself now, right? Can I leave now?"

While drinking the chicken soup, Jay paused a while and nodded. He replied in a low and muffled voice, "Mm."

Rose opened the door and left.

Even so, she lingered outside the door for a very long time before leaving.

Jay watched as she walked further away, his gaze turning deep and profound.

'Who exactly are you, Rose?'

Perhaps he should trace back to her roots.

Jay took out his mobile phone and called Grayson, ordering, "Grayson, I'd like to visit the Loyle family. Please make the

arrangements for me."

Grayson replied without hesitation, "Sure."

In the afternoon, Jay summoned Grayson to the hospital to complete his discharge procedure.

The first thing he did after he left the hospital was to go to the Loyle family's residence.

Old Master Loyle attached great importance to Master Ares' arrival and was already standing at the door waiting to welcome him.

His wife and daughter were grandly dressed as they stood with Old Master Loyle to welcome Jay.

When Jay's Rolls-Royce appeared in front of Loyle's house, Sydney noticed the charming man in the driver's seat and immediately announced it to her parents with great excitement.

"Mom, Dad, Master Ares is here."

When the Rolls-Royce came to a halt, Grayson got out of the car and opened the door for Jay. Jay got out wearing a tailor-made Italian suit. With that, the surrounding scenery was instantly overshadowed by his magnificent presence.

He was the kind of person who was born with a ruler's aura.

Initially, the Loyle's family had planned to grab this opportunity to curry favor with Jay by flattering him so he would lift the economic sanctions against Loyle Enterprise.

Who would have thought that once they laid eyes on Jay, they were so shocked by his cold, superior, and noble presence that none of them were brave enough to say a word.

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"Please come inside, Mr. Ares." Old Master Loyle greeted their distinguished guest politely.

Jay walked in a calm and composed manner into the Loyle residence's living room as if entering the doorstep of his own house.

Grayson brought him a chair and wiped the seat several times with a tissue. It was only then did Jay take a seat.

"To what do we owe this honor of your presence, Mr. Ares?" Old Master Loyle asked carefully.

"Old Master Loyle, do answer my question honestly if you don't want Loyle Enterprise to go bankrupt. If I'm satisfied with your answer, then I'll consider giving the Loyle family a way out," Jay said faintly.

Overwhelmed by the favor, Old Master

Loyle said, "I'll tell you all I know without holding back and answer all of your questions, Mr. Ares."

"I want every information about Rose from birth up until now. Tell me everything you know." Jay stressed the word 'everything' in particular.

Old Master Loyle was taken by surprise. "Every information about Rose?"

Sydney's eyes twinkled with a trace of gloat. Mr. Ares was investigating Rose in secret. It seemed like Rose's glorious days were soon coming to an end.

Seeing how Old Master Loyle was still stuck in a daze, Grayson further explained what Mr. Ares just said.

"Rose is your daughter, Old Master Loyle. You should know her character and the things she likes very well, right? Why don't you tell us everything no matter how significant or trivial they are?"

Although Old Master Loyle was taken

aback by Mr. Ares' reason for visiting, he was extremely cooperative as he cudgeled his brain to convey every single information he knew about Rose to Jay.

"To be honest with you, Mr. Ares, Rose is my eldest daughter, but her mother and I separated not long after we got married. When I came to the city to start a business, both mother and daughter stayed in the countryside. I was doing poorly at work the last few years, so I didn't have any extra money to send them. Because of that, both mother and daughter lived in straitened circumstances."

When Old Master Loyle said this, there was a pang of guilt in his eyes. He continued, "I never thought that poverty would ruin Rose completely, and because of poverty, she grew up with low self-esteem and did not like socializing with others. She was inarticulate, dim-witted, and somber. Not only that, she hated learning and always came in last in every

subject since childhood.

"I once persuaded her to make a determined effort to study hard, but my words went in one ear and out the other. She even spent the money I gave her for school supplies on terribly-fashioned clothes.

"I was getting more and more disappointed in her, so I simply let her be. When she turned 15, she came to the city to find me. I thought this would be an excellent opportunity to repair our father-daughter relationship. Who would've thought she had learned how to steal and even sold off her little sister's jewelry? Sigh!"

Old Master Loyle could not help but sigh at this point.

"I've lost all hope in her."

Jay frowned. Why was the Rose that Old Master Loyle described so different from the Rose he knew?

The Rose he knew could have rolled in money by taking advantage of their divorce, yet she did not take one cent from the Ares family.

How could a person like her, who treated money like it was nothing, steal?

"What is she skilled at?" Jay asked again.

Old Master Loyle shook his head. "When Rose was in high school, I expected her to use her special skills to get admitted into universities through unified enrollment because of her poor grades.

Unfortunately, she couldn't draw, couldn't pick up coding, and needless to say, she was absolutely inept when it came to singing and dancing. Sigh!"

Madam Loyle was particularly furious when this topic came up.

"In order to help her develop a few special skills that she could actually be good at, my old man spent a lot of money

to hire her a teacher. That girl, however, is just plain dumb. She knows nothing at all."

Jay pondered for a while. "Seven years ago, Rose appeared at the scene of Angeline's car accident. I would like to know what exactly happened to Rose when she was at the scene."

As soon as he mentioned this, a peculiar expression emerged on Madam Loyle's face.

"Now that you mentioned it, that was one really strange accident indeed..."

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Jay became attentive, staring at Madam Loyle with keen eagle eyes. "Which part in particular was strange?"

Madam Loyle recalled the scene of the accident seven years ago very seriously. She was looking more and more uneasy.

"I have no idea how Angeline and Rose ended up together in that car accident. The two lay on the grass together.

Angeline died tragically, whereas Rose was shielded in Angeline's arms.

Although her body wasn't dismembered or mutilated nor looked as gruesome as Angeline's, she was no longer breathing after the fall.

"When we rushed to the scene of the car accident, even the doctor had pronounced Rose dead. Who would've thought that after she was placed in the morgue for a day and night, she suddenly came back to

life?! We were so terrified because we thought that we had seen a ghost!

Old Master Loyle continued, "Now that you mentioned it, after that car accident, Rose seemed to have changed for some strange reasons. She no longer asked the Loyles for money and even moved out to live alone, turning us into complete strangers."

Jay's slender fingers were digging into the chair's armrest and turning white from the force.

His countenance might seem calm as usual, but he was having heart palpitations at the moment. He was feeling like he was choking even when he breathed.

"After the car accident, what other unusual behaviors did Rose display?" He suppressed the roaring emotions in his heart and asked as calmly as he could.

Old Master Loyle looked embarrassed. "

She has been living alone outside all these years and barely contacts us. That's everything I know."

At this time, in order to please Jay, Sydney racked her brain to reveal information about her and Rose's encounters.

"Rose has changed a lot. Whenever she saw me back then, she would always drop her head obsequiously. Now, she's all high and lofty in front of me.

"Also, she went abroad to seek fortune for several years. Her character has changed drastically. She's all elegant and noble now. She's no longer the country bumpkin we knew. She has become beautiful and proud. It's as though she has turned into a completely different person."

Jay listened to Sydney quietly as she summarized this conversation. He replayed the shocking similarities between Rose and Angeline in his mind

over and over again.

Was this a coincidence?

Angeline was gone but had turned Rose into a girl who was as brilliant and extraordinary as her?

When they walked out of Loyle's residence, Grayson opened the car door for Jay. Jay seemed to be lost in his thoughts as he continued to frown and ponder even after he had climbed into the back seat.

Grayson stepped on the accelerator. When the car started moving, Jay suddenly ordered, "Go back to Horizon Villa."

"Okay."

On the way, Grayson took several peeks at Mr. Ares through the rearview mirror.

When he noticed the perplexed look on Mr. Ares' face, Grayson took the initiative to liven up the atmosphere.

"Mr. Ares, the Loyle family said that Rose seemed to have turned into a completely different person after the car accident. This reminded me of an interesting web article I read some time ago because I was bored... Would you like to hear about it, Mr. Ares?"

Jay raised his head. He had tried very hard to mull over the reason for the startling changes in Rose, yet even though he was wise and sagacious, his wisdom simply could not offer him a perfect explanation.

Therefore, he stopped thinking and listened to Grayson's story instead.

"Let's hear it."

Grayson said, "It was about the transmigration of a person's soul..."

Jay cut him off with a frown. "What's transmigration?"

Mr. Ares had never read online articles,

hence he did not have a clue about these popular online terminologies.

Grayson said proudly, "Transmigration refers to a person's soul entering another person's body whose original soul has departed. They take over the previous soul's consciousness and thoughts as they continue to live on."

Jay snorted. "Ridiculous!"

Grayson breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Mr. Ares finally showing a trace of anger.

When Jay uttered the word 'ridiculous', there was a smidge of uncertainty in his tone.

If his emotions could be described as fluctuating greatly when he heard the Loyle family members giving an account of Rose's complete transformation after the car accident...

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Then upon hearing Grayson's theory of transmigration, his heart could not contain the hope and ecstasy radiating from his very being at this moment.

'Is that really the case?'

'Did you really return, Angeline?'

As soon as Grayson parked the Rolls-Royce at the villa's entrance parking lot, Jay pushed the door open eagerly without even bidding farewell to Grayson and hurried toward the villa entrance.

Grayson looked at the somewhat abnormal Mr. Ares and shook his head helplessly. No matter what it was, Mr. Ares would lose control as long as the matter had something to do with Angeline.

Grayson was already used to it.

Jay pushed the door in. The spacious

house was quiet and peaceful.

Jay closed the door behind him, leaned his back against the anti-theft door, and took a quick hard breath. When he had soothed his surging emotions, he finally lifted his foot to walk up to the second floor.

Standing at the corner of the stairs, Jay cast his eyes over Rose's room. Slowly and solemnly, he strode with his long and slender legs. Step by step, he approached Rose's room.

He stood at the door, gently raised his hand, and knocked on the door.

Rose opened the door, her jaw dropping at the sight of Jay.

Was this man not supposed to be in the hospital? Why was he here?

She instinctively stretched out her hand to test the temperature on his forehead. After making sure that he was not having

a fever, she breathed a sigh of relief.

"Why are you home already, Sir Ares?"

Jay peered into Rose's eyes with a deep and serene gaze. His eyes were probing and compassionate. All kinds of emotions were weaved together in his eyes. "Thank you," he said.

These two words held abundant sentiments.

It was a pity that she did not understand.

Rose pursed her red lips and stared blankly at Jay, smirking. "Did you hit your head, Sir Ares? I can't believe that you actually know how to say thank you."

These two words had never existed in this man's dictionary.

Jay smiled bitterly. If she really was his Angeline, then he would owe her too much. Saying thank you was not remotely enough to express his contrition.

"How much did you spend in the hospital today, Rose? I'll pay you back." A naughty smirk sprung up in his eyes all of a sudden.

Rose scratched the back of her head embarrassedly. The hospitalization fee cost a total of 2,000 bucks, which was a substantial amount of money for a commoner like her. On the contrary, this amount was negligible when it came to a president whose net worth was worth hundreds of billions.

"Forget it. It's not much, really," Rose said.

"How much?" He stared at her very seriously.

Rose held up two fingers.

Jay stretched out his hand. "Give me your phone."

Rose was immensely startled. Why did he want her phone?

Even so, she still handed over her mobile phone compliantly.

Jay tapped into her WeChat and added himself to her friends list.

Rose was stupefied by his high-handed actions.

Who gave him the right to add himself to her friends list? Now that he was in her friends list, would she even have the guts to blabber nonsense in her WeChat Moments anymore?

After Jay had added himself to her WeChat, he immediately transferred 200,000 bucks to her and even accepted the huge sum of money on her behalf.

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Rose protested. "Sir Ares, I spent only 2,000 bucks for your hospitalization fee. Why did you give me 200,000 bucks?"

Rose grabbed the phone and was about to return the money to him, but Jay's broad hand pressed onto hers...

When his broad hand was placed over her tiny hand, his touch that Rose felt on her skin had her pulling away nervously. Her earlobes flushed crimson at once.

As Jay stared at the bashful Rose, a trace of smile emanated from his eyes.

"It's for your living expenses." He explained.

Rose's eyes widened. "For a year? That's too much, don't you think?"

Jay corrected her. "For a month!"

Rose, "..."

"Are we supposed to eat caviar and oysters all day? Sir Ares, you may not be afraid of having indigestion, but the children will be too full from having too much to eat and end up with digestion problems." Rose looked at Jay with a concerned expression.

Jay's head hurt. Could she not tell that he was trying to lessen her burden in another way? This lass' brain glitch really needed to be scrutinized.

"Whatever." He turned around and left.

Rose, however, was starting to worry. She was thinking about how she was supposed to spend 200,000 bucks on living expenses.

In the afternoon, Jay called out to her from downstairs, "Rose!" He sounded a little impatient!

Rose, who was busy programming, darted out of her room. Her black curly

hair was tied up with a pink hair tie, making her look extremely adorable.

"Sir Ares!" She leaned forward on the delicate wooden railing and poked her head out to look at Jay.

Jay's gaze fell on her pink hair tie as he smiled faintly. "It's time to pick up the children."

Rose flashed him a charming smile and pleaded. "I haven't finished my work today, Sir Ares. Can you pick up the kids?"

"No!" Jay turned her down decisively. "Baby Zetty is your daughter. I'm not obliged to pick her up."

Rose had no choice but to rush downstairs. Jay was waiting for her outside the door.

"You're already an adult man, but you're so narrow-minded." Rose kicked the colorful pebbles on the ground, muttering under her breath angrily along

the way.

Jay ignored her. All he wanted was to take a walk with her so that he could dig out more of Angeline's qualities from her.

Her childish behavior put a smile on his face.

When they arrived at the kindergarten, Rose turned slightly embarrassed as she hid behind Jay. She looked as if she did not want to see the kindergarten teachers.

Jay eyed her suspiciously. "You're afraid of the teachers?"

"Am I?" Rose felt immensely guilty.

Baby Robbie and Jenson had gotten into trouble at the kindergarten yesterday and made the teacher upset. Naturally, a student like Rose, who had been good and obedient since a very young age, felt extremely apologetic toward the teacher.

"Could it be that you've always been a slacker at school and that's why you've

developed a habit of being afraid of teachers now?" Jay scrutinized her with a meaningful glance.

Rose blurted out, "I wasn't a slacker!"

"Then why?" Jay asked in an overbearing manner. A look of expectation appeared on his handsome face.

Rose looked at him, suddenly remembering that she was now slacker Rose. She said in a wilted manner, "Yeah, so what if I was a slacker? I still turned out fine, didn't I? I was constantly scolded by my teachers since I was a kid, so my heart is now capable of withstanding criticism, my skin is thicker than the city walls, and that's why I'm able to live a splendid and vibrant life even under the pressure of capitalists like you."

Jay's handsome face twitched slightly.

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When they arrived at the kindergarten, the teacher asked other parents to bring their children home first. Hence, Jay and Rose could only stand on one side and wait.

Jay was forced to go through an attention ceremony by the students' parents. He wore an extremely sullen look on his face. He pulled a long face as he stood very still on one side.

Rose was guilt-ridden now.

Jay had always been the prodigy that others would wait for since he was a child. To have him wait for others today was probably a volcano eruption waiting to happen, right?

"Sir Ares, perhaps you can head back first. I'll stay here and wait..." Rose suggested guiltily.

She had disciplined the two little devils

when they did something wrong yesterday. Today, it seemed that her discipline methods had produced very little results.

The homeroom teacher suddenly butted in and said, "Please stay, Mr. Ares. I'd like to have a word with you about the issues of the children's education."

Jay nodded.

Rose's head dropped even lower.

After sending away other parents and students, the teacher invited Jay and Rose to the office.

Jens, Baby Robbie, and Baby Zetty were already waiting in the office a long time ago. When she saw Daddy and Mommy, Baby Zetty's tears started streaming down her face.

"What exactly is going on?" Jay's low voice carried the dignified tone of that of a superior.

The teacher's tone of voice sounded slightly reverent at once. "Mr. Ares, Baby Robbie fought with a few others whereas Jenson criticized the teacher yesterday. I've already told their mother about the details. I wonder if she has told you the truth?"

"When the two children came to school today, they started acting very strange. Baby Robbie scolded the same students from yesterday and made them cry, whereas Jenson brought the teacher to tears with his criticisms. I think things have gotten a little out of hand and that's why I'm reporting it to you."

Jay looked askance at Rose. "What are you teaching the kids?"

Rose stared at Jay in horror. "Sir Ares, I've already been disciplining them very diligently..."

Darn it. Why was she the one to receive a backlash when the children were the ones

in the wrong?

She was a guardian too. Who gave him the right to put the pressure on her?

Rose straightened her back and said in an upright and confident manner, "I've also given Robbie a good beating because he fought in school. Jens... Jens didn't do anything wrong, though."

Jay said incredulously, "Rose, giving someone a taste of their own medicine is a battle strategy, not a discipline method."
"

The homeroom teacher criticized Rose bluntly. "It's wrong to use violence to curb violence, Ms. Loyle. If you often hit your children, then the children will follow your example and hit other children. Also, Jens was clearly in the wrong. Why are you covering up for him?"
"

Jay gave Rose a puzzled look. "Why did you cover up for Jens? If you defend Jens

without setting any ground rules simply because of his psychological issues, then that will only do him more harm than good. It's more important to have a healthy mind than to have a healthy body. You don't know that?"

Rose asked him, "Sir Ares, have you heard the story of the three little pigs?"

Jay nodded.

"The eldest one was lazy, the second was cunning, and the third was hardworking. Which pig do you want to be?" Jenson and Baby Robbie sniggered as soon as she finished asking her question.

Jay's complexion was pitch black. "Rose..."

Rose hurriedly put on a placating smile. "This was the question the teacher asked Jens yesterday. Jens was right when he said that anyone who answered this question was mentally retarded. Although this had triggered a butterfly

effect that caused the children in the class to copy Jens and refuse to be pigs, I think that Jens isn't entirely responsible for the repercussions, no?"

Rose said vaguely, "Shouldn't the teacher take the most responsibility for not being precise enough in her statement?"

Jay stared at the unrepentant Rose, feeling extremely defeated.

"All human beings make mistakes. The teacher may have made a mistake, but the countermeasures Jens took to respond to the teacher's mistakes triggered an undesirable butterfly effect. Not only did you not ask him to take responsibility for his actions, but you misled him into thinking that he was right. This is wrong."

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Rose dropped her head. The children were clearly the ones who had done something wrong, yet why was she the one getting admonished instead?

"I was wrong, Sir Ares," she replied feebly in a perfunctory manner.

A trace of an inexplicable smile emerged in Jay's long and narrow eyes. He recalled the look on young Angeline's face when she was being admonished. Just like how Rose was acting now, she would hang her head and look as though it was the end of the world. She would listen in fear and trepidation as he reprimanded her.

Jay shifted his gaze to the munchkins and reprimanded sternly. "We'll go home right now."

Baby Robbie and Jens followed behind Daddy like two walking zombies, sighing dejectedly.

Rose held the hand of the tearful Baby Zetty and followed behind him restlessly.

When they got home, Jay sat loftily on the couch. He crossed his long slender legs as he stared at the three munchkins standing in front of him with a dark countenance.

Rose stood next to them, looking like the strongest wireless signal.

The mother and three children were in sync, dropping their heads and staring at their toes. They were too afraid to look into his eyes.

"Look up," Jay ordered coldly.

Four of them raised their heads in unison. Their pitiable gazes fell into Jay's eyes, and he found it both funny and annoying at the same time.

"Do you go to school to fight and quarrel?"

Jay used the reversal method to guide his children.

Jenson and Baby Robbie shook their heads.

"We send you to school because we want you to learn the ability to deal with setbacks. When a classmate provokes you, you pick a fight. When a classmate insults you, you talk back. After all that's said and done, you're just a bunch of wolves who have no definite views of your own and live under other people's control. Do you want to live a life like that?"

Jens and Baby Robbie shook their heads vigorously.

"Tell me then, what will you do if you encounter similar problems in the future?"

"I'll ignore it," Baby Robbie said.

"I'll become an outstanding person and make myself stronger so flies won't come up to me," Jenson said.

Jay nodded in satisfaction. "Very good."

The theory Sir Ares used to educate the children sent Rose prostrating herself at his feet in admiration. He had solved the crux of all problems without dealing with the problems head-on.

"Go and play." Jay patted his two sons on their heads. Then, Baby Robbie and Jenson ran away immediately.

Rose held Baby Zetty's hand and was about to make her escape when Jay called out to her, "Rose!"

Rose halted in her steps helplessly and turned around, staring timidly at Jay.

"Don't teach the children if you don't know how to teach them," he said in a very serious manner.

Rose was unwilling to submit. "Sir Ares, there's an old saying that goes 'a gentleman uses his tongue but not his fists'. Was I wrong to ban Robbie from

fighting?"

Jay was stupefied. "Baby Robbie is just a little boy right now and will one day become a fine young man. Do you want him to grow up into an effeminate man who only knows how to ramble on with his mouth?"

Rose was rendered speechless. She had never thought so far into the future.

"I understand now!" Rose compromised.

Jay looked at the teary-eyed Baby Zetty. The child was already adorable to start with, and the tearful look on her face could melt even the hardest of hearts.

"What's wrong, Zetty?" He finally showed Baby Zetty concern for once.

Baby Zetty lifted Mommy's arm and covered her face. She did not want to see Daddy as he did not pick up her call yesterday, and because of that, her fragile heart was hurt.

Daddy did not love her.

Jay lost the last bit of patience when he saw Baby Zetty's resistance toward him. He stood up and went upstairs to work in the study.

Rose was an attentive person. Knowing that her daughter must have been wronged today, she hugged Baby Zetty and asked gently, "Tell Mommy, were you bullied by other kids at school?"

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Baby Zetty burst into tears as she threw herself in Mommy's arms and wailed sadly.

"Mommy, my classmates said that I only have a poor mother and no rich father."

Baby Zetty sniffed sadly as she choked with sobs. "The teacher said in class that this is called having the same mother but different fathers."

"In order to stick up for me, Robbie scolded the group of children who laughed at me while Jenson argued with the teacher because of me."

"It's all my fault, Mommy. Robbie and Jens were scolded because of me. I'm not a good child."

Rose felt as though she was pricked by needles after hearing what she said.

Her biological father was clearly living

under the same roof as her, but the sense of alienation he displayed in front of Baby Zetty had broken the child's fragile heart over and over again. As a result, Baby Zetty was deeply affected when other students laughed at her for not having a father. That was why she was crying so sadly.

Suddenly, she took Baby Zetty's hand and walked toward Jay's study.

She had made up her mind. Even if it meant that she would lose everything, as long as her children could grow healthily and happily, she was willing to spend the rest of her life alone.

She wanted to tell Jay that Baby Zetty was his daughter.

Jay stared blankly at the mother and child who barged in while frowning his brows. "How can I help you?"

"Sir Ares, have you ever... Wanted a daughter?" Rose planned to get straight

to the point at first but could not resist herself from sounding him out in the end.

Jay stared at Baby Zetty with an intriguing smile.

This was the daughter that Rose had with another man. He was not broad-minded enough to treat her like his own.

"Are you going to give your daughter to me? I'm sorry, I have Robbie and Jenson and they're more than enough," Jay said.

"Zetty is a very good child..."

"Well, she's pretty good in front of you, but not so good in front of me." Jay was speaking the truth. "I don't think I can educate her well."

It was clear that he was rejecting her.

Baby Zetty shook Mommy's arm violently and begged with teary eyes, "Mommy, I don't want Daddy."

Rose looked at the hesitant Jay, then at

the resistant Baby Zetty. Eventually, she sighed helplessly.

She held Baby Zetty's hand and left.

That night, Baby Zetty kept calling out to Mommy in the middle of the night, so Rose held Baby Zetty in her arms and stayed up all night.

What was she supposed to do?

After this incident, Baby Zetty and Jay's relationship seemed to have gone back to square one.

Baby Zetty made no effort to please Jay anymore because she felt that no matter how hard she tried, Daddy would not like her anyway. Hence, she gave up trying entirely.

Jay, on the other hand, found it hard to grow close to her whenever he was reminded of the fact that Baby Zetty was the child that Rose had with another man.

At breakfast the next day, there was an

extremely stifling air hanging over the family.

Baby Zetty drank her soup with her head lowered. Not once did she raise her eyes to spare a glance at Jay.

When Rose saw how Baby Zetty, who used to be wreathed in smiles all the time, had become so taciturn and reserved now, she sighed in her heart. She was feeling somewhat upset at Jay.

Jay turned a blind eye to the sentimental and the hostile stare from both girls.

He had already gotten used to it!

However, the sense of pride that Jay gained from his unperturbed attitude was quickly subdued by Sean who suddenly paid them a visit.

When Rose and Jay were going out, Sean's sports car was seen parked on the asphalt concrete outside the hollow floral brick wall of their house. Sean was clad in

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a white suit and leaning against the car door languidly, grinning from ear to ear as he gazed at Rose.

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Rose looked at Sean in astonishment. "What's he doing here?"

Jay looked completely speechless. He turned his head and interrogated Rose in a cold voice, "Weren't you the one who invited him?"

Rose shook her head. "Not me."

The frost in Jay's eyes dissipated slightly. His long and slender legs strode forward as he marched out of the hollow iron gate between the floral brick walls in an awe-inspiring manner.

When Sean saw Jay, he stood up straight and gazed at Jay with a charming smile.

"Sean, are you trying to be my gate pier stone? Why are you standing in front of my gate early in the morning?" Jay's enchanting peach-blossom eyes were stained with a faint smile.

Sean's dazzling smile vanished without a trace. "Mr. Ares, you're not the reason why I'm here at the Ares' residence today. I'm here for the beautiful Ms. Loyle."

Having said that, he darted a seductive glance at Rose who was following closely behind.

Rose was so embarrassed that she was anxious to dig a hole in the ground for herself.

Jay turned around and gazed fixedly at Rose, observing the way she was handling things with relish.

Rose asked curiously, "How can I help you?"

Sean's cheerful and charming face exuded a tinge of bashfulness. He touched his nose shyly and said in a slightly embarrassed manner, "When I saw you that day, Ms. Loyle, your beauty

had me falling in love at first sight. And your fists, they've subdued me completely. There are very few beauties like you, Ms. Loyle, who aren't taken by fame and wealth. That's why I've decided to pursue you."

Jay raised his charming eyebrows...

In his heart, he wondered if Rose was really as good as what Sean described her to be.

Why did he not notice Rose's strong points when he first laid eyes on her?

Rose declined tactfully. "I'm very sorry, Mr. Bell, but you're not my type."

A look of defeat appeared on Sean's face. "What's your type then, Ms. Loyle?"

Rose dropped her head. The man she liked was standing right in front of her eyes, but she was afraid to admit it because he despised her greatly.

Jay eyed Rose mischievously. "Why aren't

t you answering?"

Rose raised her head abruptly to look at Jay, an intense resentment in her eyes.

Everything was clear to Sean. "I see. Mr. Ares is the man that you like, Ms. Loyle? Looks like I've overestimated myself."

There were gentle ripples in Jay's heart, but he did not notice that Rose liked him.

Rose was panic-stricken and denied repeatedly. "No, he's not."

When she noticed the inquiring look on Jay's face, Rose panicked. He must never find out her secret.

In order to show that she did not have a crush on him, Rose was eager to swear on her life. "I will never fall in love with Sir Ares. Not this life, not the next life, and certainly not the one after that."

After saying that, she thought that her rejection seemed a little too obvious and that she had protested her innocence too

much. As such, she added in a hurry, "A good horse doesn't return to old pasture, a rabbit doesn't eat the grass by its own burrow."

Jay's good-looking face darkened at once. He snarled through gritted teeth. "Rose, so you're saying that I'm an old pasture? Or am I the grass by the burrow?"

Rose put on a placating smile. "It's just a metaphor, Sir Ares."

Jay's expression collapsed and he left after snorting coldly.

Sean stared at Rose and laughed so hard that he could not even straighten up his body. "Haha, weren't you really smug in front of me, Ms. Loyle? Turns out you're just a wuss in front of Mr. Ares."

Rose kicked him and snapped. "You're the bearer of bad luck. Nothing good ever comes out of meeting you. Okay, spill it, why exactly are you looking for me?"

Sean pressed his lips. He had made it very

clear just now, though. He was here to pursue her.

How could she not believe him?

"Oh dear, this is a long story. Shall we take this to a cafe, Ms. Loyle?" Sean said.

Rose turned around and looked at the three little munchkins standing at the door of the villa. "Make it short. I need to send my children to school."

Sean said in a solicitous manner, "I'll send them off with you and we'll find a place to have a good chat after. Weren't you dying to know who drugged me last time?"

Chapter 200

Rose was indeed curious to know why Stephanie had set her up when there was no enmity between them.

Rose glanced at Sean and said, "Wait here. I'll send the children to the kindergarten and come back as soon as I can."

She refused to go with Sean for fear that others would get the wrong idea about their innocent relationship.

Sean said in a sour tone, "You think I'm not good enough? Are you ashamed to walk with me?"

Rose replied straightforwardly, "I'm worried that the rumors will hurt the children."

Sean was slightly startled after hearing what she said, and a strange feeling rippled in his heart.

He was moved!

It was definitely a blessing for the children to have such a considerate mother.

After all, he had never felt such warmth from his parents since childhood.

From what he could remember, his parents had just quarreled endlessly in front of him ever since he was old enough to be sensible. His dad was out working hard to make a living and

ended up having promiscuous relations with other women. His mother put all her thoughts into snatching her husband back. Look what happened in the end?

His father married someone else, whereas his mother jumped off the building and committed suicide for love.

When Rose was on the way to send the children to school, Baby Robbie asked curiously, "Mommy, is that uncle pursuing you?"

Rose, "..."

Jenson said, "Why are you asking when you already know the answer?"

Baby Robbie strongly opposed. "Mommy, that man doesn't look like a good person."

He wanted Daddy and Mommy to be together and that was why he found other men other than Daddy repulsive.

Rose laughed. "How is he not a good person?"

"He looks like a playboy," Baby Robbie replied.

Baby Zetty refuted his statement. "That man is very good-looking, unlike someone else who always puts on a gloomy face for no reason. I'd like him to be my daddy."

Baby Robbie said, "How can a stepfather be better than a biological father?"

Baby Zetty was very stubborn. "Whatever it is, I think that man is better."

As their opinions clashed, they turned their attention to Jenson instead. Jenson said coolly, "I don't interfere in adult's affairs."

Rose was caught between laughter and tears when she looked at the three munchkins with differing opinions.

When she had dropped the children at the kindergarten and drove back to the villa entrance, Sean opened the door for her like a gentleman. "Please, Ms. Loyle."

Rose got into the back seat whereas Sean got into the driver's seat. After stepping on the accelerator, the car zoomed off.

"Why did Stephanie drug you?" Rose was not in the mood for a date and was eager to know what was going on as soon as she got in the car.

Sean put on a serious countenance. "As this is a family scandal, we don't usually talk about it in public, but my feelings for you, Ms. Loyle, are genuine and true, so I'm willing to share all my secrets with you."

"Skip the nonsense." Rose urged.

Sean laughed. "My sister Nancy asked her to set you up."

Rose was astonished. "Why does Nancy want to set me up?"

"She broke up with Jay because of you."

Rose was beyond astonished. "They broke up?"

"Are you happy?"

Rose snapped. "Jenson is the reason why Sir Ares broke up with your sister, not me."

Sean breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm glad to hear that."