



Sir Ares, Goodnight!

Yan An

Language: English

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



Read

Chapter 201

When Jay came to Grand Asia, Grayson had already been waiting for a long time.

He criticized in his heart that Mr. Ares seemed to be coming in for work slightly later than before!

After Jay sat down, he immediately pulled out a piece of A4 paper, picked up a pen, and wrote a series of numbers on it.

Grayson looked at the phone number and asked in astonishment, "Isn't this Rose's phone number?"

Jay handed it over to Grayson. "Check it."

Grayson put on a dignified expression. The president did not explain in detail what exactly he wanted him to check. Would he only be satisfied after he had dug up everything single information about Rose?

Grayson held the piece of paper with the phone number written on it and walked out. He handed it to the cybersecurity department and ordered with great urgency, "Tap into the telecommunications network immediately and retrieve all information linked to this phone number."

Grayson propped his hands up on the table and said in an exceedingly stern and serious tone, "Mr. Ares said two words only, check it. I'm sure everyone knows what it means, right?"

Everyone in the department lifted up their heads.

It was just an investigation to find out relevant information linked to a phone number, was it not? Why did Mr. Ares and Mr. Grayson make it seem like they were about to investigate a state secret? This made them feel pressured instantly.

"Okay." The head of cybersecurity gave out an order, "Let's split up and work on it. Odd numbers will check all the client data contacted by the phone number. Even numbers will check all the electronic data concerning that phone number."

In no time at all, Grayson returned to the president's office holding a thick pile of documents in his arms.

Jay was scrolling through Rose's WeChat Moments when Sean's profile picture popped up unexpectedly.

It turned out that after Sean and Rose added each other as friends on WeChat, Sean had posted photos of his WeChat Moments on Rose's WeChat feed.

When Jay looked at the photo of Sean and Rose sharing a quiet afternoon drinking tea together, there was instantly a crack on his iceberg face.

Rose's attitude of playing hard to get in front of other men made his blood boil. He tossed the phone aside furiously.

Grayson pushed the door open at this time. "Mr. Ares, here are the files."

"Leave it."

Grayson was slightly stunned. Where did this rage from Mr. Ares stem from? He had not provoked him today, though!

"Get out."

"Okay." Grayson set the files down and left quickly.

Jay looked at the thick pile of materials and started flipping through them casually.

All the information about Rose showed that her social circle was extremely simple. There were two numbers that she would commonly dial, and one of them was the kindergarten.

The second phone number turned out to be an overseas network company. Rose had been in contact with this company five years ago, though she cut off contact once she returned to the country.

According to the QQ account linked to Rose's phone number, she had mailed several project details to this company a few times.

Jay had always been a meticulous person. The result of this investigation made his heart tremble.

If Rose had already started working on such sophisticated projects five years ago, that would be only two years from Angeline's death up until the rise of Rose. In just two years'

time, Rose had gone through an incredible transformation that turned her from a slacker to an elite hacker?

Other than being uniquely gifted, Jay had only one other explanation for this. Angeline had transmigrated into Rose.

After coming to this conclusion, Jay found it hard to calm himself down.

As he went deeper and deeper into investigating Rose, there were indications that showed the increasing homogeneity between her and Angeline.

Grayson opened the door suddenly and poked his head in apprehension.

"Mr. Ares, you have a call from Bell Enterprise. They're holding a welcome home party for Sean. Are you going?"

Jay replied without hesitation, "I'm not."

"Okay, I'll decline their invitation right away."

Grayson was just about to leave when Jay suddenly remembered that the elders of the Ares family had appointed Sean to be his future brother-in-law. He changed his mind and said, "Wait. I'll go."

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Grayson was startled. "Oh."

'Mr. Ares has always disliked attending all kinds of high-profiled banquets, mostly because he hates being surrounded by women.

'This time around, Mr. Ares barely thought to reject Sean Bell's invitation. He must surely have a little ounce of respect for the heir of Bell Enterprise.'

"You'll need a dance partner, Mr. Ares!" Grayson brought it up carefully.

"A dance partner?" An image of Rose flashed through Jay's mind.

She had waltzed with him on the night of Josephine's birthday banquet, and he remembered them being well-coordinated with one another.

"Prepare an evening gown for Rose Loyle."

Grayson was so stunned by his statement that his jaw dropped.

'Mr. Ares gets nauseous whenever Rose Loyle's name was mentioned in the past. Now, he's taking the initiative to ask the latter to be his dance partner?'

Perhaps this was the opposite of the saying that went, '

familiarity breeds contempt'?

"Yes."

"Does Mr. Ares have any requirements for the banquet's costume?" Grayson inquired.

Jay glanced below at his well-tailored suit and asked with a darkened expression, "The one I'm wearing is not good enough?"

Grayson started sweating. Mr. Ares looked aristocratic and haughty in everything he wore. Even if the outfits were bought from a flea market, he would still stand out above everyone else.

'Nonetheless, since he's attending a gentry banquet, he ought to change his clothes to show courtesy.'

"It's great," Grayson said before hurrying off.

Unbeknownst to everyone, Sean had taken a great deal of effort today to seek after Rose. He had only one goal in mind— Asking Rose Loyle to be his dance partner.

"I've just returned, Miss Rose. And I don't have many friends of the opposite sex, so will you be my dance partner?" Sean begged Rose softly yet persistently. He was famed for his never-say-die attitude.

Rose was distressed by the whole ordeal. Wealthy families often held many banquets, and there were plenty of bugs in

banquets. She just escaped from Josephine's birthday banquet and was not planning to jump into another hellhole.

However, Sean was incessantly long-winded and sounded like a ceaseless broken record when she rejected him.

Rose gritted her teeth and finally threw in the towel. "Fine."

In the evening, Rose sat on the sofa in a daze when Jay returned home. Next to her was a haute couture dress with a matching jewelry box.

Jay paced over languidly as his gaze swept across the gown. The coldness in his eyes dropped several degrees instantly. "Did Sean come over to ask you to be his dance partner?"

Rose nodded. "Mhmm!"

Jay loosened his tie in annoyance. While taking off his coat, he continued domineeringly, "You can't go."

Rose raised her head, flustered. "Why? I've already promised him, so I can't take my words back now."

Jay was wearing an azure-colored attire that was well-ironed. It was wrapped around his perfect figure that was somewhat bewitching on the eyes.

He looked down as if he was a king looking at his subject. Then, he continued imposingly, "If you go to the banquet, who'll take care of the children?"

"Aren't you going to be here?" Rose whispered.

Jay retorted, "I have something going on tonight."

Rose was dumbfounded.

She protested. "How hegemonic. You can go out if you have something going on, yet I can't go out when I have plans?"

The corner of Jay's lips curled up into an unclear sneer. "She wants to go out with another man? In her dreams!"

Baby Zetty came out of the play area suddenly and voiced out her support, "Mommy, you can go to the party with Uncle Sean. We can take care of ourselves."

Jay, "..."

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It was Jay's first time feeling threatened by the little thing. He stared at the little being provocatively with a cold gaze. "Baby Zetty, your Mommy wants to find a stepdad for you. Aren't you afraid that your new dad is going to abuse you?"

Baby Zetty stood up and placed her little hands on her back as she pouted. She walked toward Jay in an elderly-man pattern and looked up at him. She said in a serious tone, "My real dad doesn't like me, and he doesn't like my Mommy either. He beats her and scolds her often. Uncle Sean seems nice and looks like he has a good temper. If he treats my Mommy well, I 'll like him too."

Jay turned his head and looked at Rose. "Is she telling the truth?"

Rose felt lost and hesitated... Then, she finally nodded.

Jay frowned at her response. He never expected Rose's second husband to have been such a scumbag.

"Where's he now?" Jay had a problem containing his anger.

Rose was baffled as she looked at him, completely stupefied.

He was the one Baby Zetty was talking about!

Did Jay forget how cruel he was to her before?

"I've broken up with him!" Rose stated.

Jay noticed how frightened Rose looked and was feeling somewhat resentful. "I thought you're only this terrified in front of me. Who would've thought that any other man had bullied you to this point as well!"

Rose, "... "That's not it!

"The only person in the world capable of bullying me is you! Which other men would dare to do it?"

"If anyone else bullies you in the future, report it to me," Jay said, "My sons' mommy shouldn't get bullied by any other men."

"Got it." Rose was caught between laughter and tears.

Baby Zetty thoughtfully said to her Mommy, "Mommy, go and hang out. You and Uncle Sean will surely have a good time."

Jay's expression turned depressingly dark.

At this time, Jenson's eyes flashed. He stood up to say, "Mommy, I don't need you around to take care of me as well."

Jay glared intensely at Jenson... Did this guy just turn on him?

Baby Robbie pouted and sighed. "Fine. I have no objections as well."

Rose smiled in glee. "Thank you, my babies. Mommy will be

back in a jiffy."

Then, she happily went upstairs while holding onto the gown and jewelry box from the sofa.

Not long after, Rose came down in a white evening gown.

The one-shoulder evening dress highlighted all of her curves in the right places.

That included her lean shoulders and her charming clavicle line that looked sexier when decorated with diamonds.

Jay stood up from the sofa, and his gaze fell on her glowy skin.

It was not that he was not aware of her beautiful curves, but he always thought of her as crude and superficial, so he would never acknowledge her beauty.

Yet today, he thought that she looked gorgeous in the snow-white dress. It looked beaming and complimented the color of her skin.

However, he was inexplicably upset at the thought of her going out in it. After all, she would be stared at by people so wantonly.

"The way you dress, it's like you're trying to apply for a job at a nightclub..."

Rose hugged her bare shoulders with her hands and said with some uncertainty, "It's obviously a formal evening gown!"

"What's formal about it?" Jay's domineering attitude was showing once more. "Take it off."

Rose retorted, "This is from Sean. Besides, this is the only..."

Jay ground his teeth. "Off!"

Rose was fuming as well, and she muttered, "On what basis? It's not like we're in any sort of relationship!"

Jay remained headstrong. "On the basis that I'm your sons' daddy. I have the right to ask you to set a good example for my son!"

Rose retorted, "What rubbish!"

Jay called Grayson and asked him to bring the gown over immediately.

Once he hung up, Jay said to Rose, "I've helped you solve the outfit's issue."

Rose was not that persistent about which outfits to wear and was too lazy to argue with him. Then, she sat on the sofa muffledly.

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After the gown was delivered, Rose looked at the exquisitely crafted box and was suddenly dumbfounded.

It was a limited edition Milan HY that would cost roughly ten grand.

She would never be able to afford the damages if she accidentally soiled or damaged it.

"I think it's better to forget about it, Sir Ares. The gown is way too costly."

Jay stared at her with his eagle eyes. "How do you know it's expensive?"

Rose realized later that she had exposed something she should not have.

"I guessed it," she replied with a guilty conscience.

The doubts in Jay's eyes grew stronger, and the gaze he shot at Rose became somewhat more profound.

"It's not exorbitant. And it's for you."

Rose looked at him in amazement.

'This fellow is willing to give me such an expensive gown? Perhaps the dress inside the crafted box isn't original?'

Rose gently and cautiously opened the box. This gown's gift box was ridiculously luxurious, even the pushbuttons were made of pure white gold.

She was very familiar with this as she used to wear Milan HY clothing.

Jay watched her skillful movements, and one could see the consternation in his eyes.

Although this lock was a built-in pushbutton, many could not open these boxes without HY's shop assistant's patient guidance.

It was evident that it was not Rose's first time handling this clothing brand.

Once she opened the box and saw the gown, she was stunned by the diamond embroidery on its chest.

Each of these diamonds was flawless high cut diamonds assembled into shapes of tiny flowers. How could this dress be inexpensive?

"I can't wear this dress, Sir Ares." Rose pushed the dress away in fright.

Jay quietly observed her reaction. "Why not?"

"If I accidentally soil or rip it, I have no money to pay you back."

Jay stared at her. "You seem to be certain of its price?"

"I was fortunate enough to see something similar in my friend's place before," Rose said, filled with guilt.

"This is a limited edition Milan HY. There's no high-grade imitation for it. Where did you say you saw this high-quality imitation?" Jay pressed on, trying to expose her lie.

Rose suddenly recalled that this clothing brand had banned imitations by its peers in the fashion industry.

Rose could only stay silent.

A faint smile appeared on Jay's eyes. "Think of it as free promotion for our HY. The gown is a gift to you."

Rose hesitated slightly.

Jay raised his watch before saying, "Clock is ticking, so get changed."

Rose resignedly picked up the dress and walked upstairs.

Soon, Rose had put the gown on and walked down.

"I'm running late, so I'll get going now." She hurried to the door.

Jay gazed toward her and saw the emerald gown. She looked like a white flower embedded with millets of diamonds. Her hair was styled in a half bun along with diamond hairpins,

making her look compelling.

"I'll go with you." He suddenly stood up and walked outside the door.

Rose looked at him, stupefied. "Didn't you say you have other matters to attend to tonight?"

Jay gazed back at her, looking calm and unruffled.

Rose understood him instantly. It turned out the matters he had to attend to was Sean's welcome banquet!

This chap was planning to do whatever he wanted yet deprive others of their rights!

What scum!

Chapter 205

The Rolls-Royce was parked right by the door. When Rose stretched her hand out to open the door, Jay, who was rarely gallant, had extended his arms as well. Then, the two's hands fell on the handlebar simultaneously.

Rose immediately retracted her hand and looked at Jay as she trembled.

'Is he trying to open the door for me?'

She denied the notion right after. This fellow was someone out of touch with reality and was a business tycoon. 'Why would he open the car door for a nonentity?'

Jay saw how defensive she got and felt somewhat frustrated.

He had stood by the door for a long time, but Rose merely stared at him blankly. She was afraid to get inside the car without his permission.

Jay's hand was stuck on the handle for quite some time before he spat, "Get in." His deep voice was blended with a hint of exasperation.

Rose was dumbfounded once more.

'So he really wants to open the door for me? What's up with the sudden sense of chivalry?'

She scooted herself into the car, and Jay closed the door for her. Then, he walked to the other side and got in as well.

Rose was utterly baffled.

'He's choosing to sit in the back seat with me?'

The luxurious Rolls-Royce's interior space was truly wider than other cars, but Rose still felt like it was narrow enough to suffocate her.

She was so nervous that she bent her whole body into the shape of a bow.

Jay squinted his eyes and looked at her from up close. She was wearing Milan HY's haute couture gown, which not only looked compelling but also grand on her.

She was so beautiful that he was slightly going off his head.

Then, he thought about how she was dressed up so exquisitely yet was about to be Sean's dance partner instead. It felt like he was handing her to Sean on a plate.

"What benefits are you getting for being Sean's dance partner?" he asked somewhat casually.

Rose replied, "We're friends. So I'm helping him out as a friendly favor. It has nothing to do with money."

Jay nodded at her answer as he pondered about the success rate of his scheme.

"I'll give you money. You can be my dance partner instead."

Rose was stupefied at this. If Jay were to open his mouth and shouted that he had no partner, the ladies would swarm toward him like bees considering his fame!

"You don't have a partner?" Rose asked him dubiously.

Jay frowned at her question. 'Is she looking down on my charisma?'

"I couldn't find one on time." He muddled through.

Rose then replied, "I've promised Sean, so I can't take my words back."

Jay's icy gaze was emitting hail at this point. "The only thing you need to do is save me a dance."

Rose gave it thought. 'The request doesn't seem to be too overwhelming!'

"Okay," she replied somewhat reluctantly.

Jay's clenched fist was placed softly on the seat, yet a deep pit was forming.

"You're unwilling?"

Rose glanced at the dress she was wearing. If she were not feeling so wrong after hankering after a petty advantage, she would have rejected it from the start.

'Only the gods will know how nervous I am to dance with him.'

"I wouldn't dare to oppose," she retorted.

Grayson, who was driving in front, could feel the coldness emitting out of dear Mr. Ares.

He secretly sped up and was instantly relieved when they reached the compound of the Bell's mansion.

Jay did not get out of the car immediately but merely looked at Rose with ulterior motives. He uttered the words, "Pay close attention to your image."

Rose felt her blood boil. "What are you trying to say?"

Jay leaned forward, merely leaving an inch between them. He opened his mouth and the moisture coming out of it was sprinkled on her face.

"I'm not interested in seeing the image of a man and a woman together alone in a room like last time."

Rose pushed him away in a fury. Then, she turned to open the door and jumped out of the car.

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The gown was dragged across the ground, sweeping it as she walked. Jay looked on as she left in pique and let out a smirk.

Grayson felt distressed about the ten grand evening gown being hauled that way. 'It was indeed destined to be laid to waste.'

There was a smile in Jay's eyes when he said, "Only a woman without vanity will trample on the good stuff I've given in such a way."

Grayson grew petrified as he froze.

'Is Mr. Ares boasting about Rose Loyle?'

Why did it suddenly feel like the whole time he helped Mr. Ares out in mistreating Rose would turn out to be a self-inflicted sin and he would not live to survive it?

He could merely hope that it was an illusion.

Once Rose entered the banquet's entrance, she immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Her beauty was extraordinarily exquisite, and the evening gown she wore helped her stand out from the crowd.

Rose became the focal point of the whole venue without her realizing it. Her gaze merely scanned through the crowd for

Sean Bell.

Sean was toasting drinks with a couple of guests and inadvertently saw Rose from a distance. He was immediately awestruck by her beauty.

"Excuse me, I've got to go," Sean said as he placed his wine glass down and straightened up his suit. Then, he gracefully walked over to her.

"Rose, you look exquisite today." Sean had spent a couple of years of his life abroad. Hence, he was bolder in expressing his emotions.

"You really do make me feel proud," he said while raising his arm.

Rose hesitated slightly but still took his hand anyway.

"Sean, I'm truly sorry. I couldn't wear your dress because it's a tad too revealing. It doesn't quite suit me."

Sean smiled and responded, "There's nothing to be sorry for. The dress you chose to wear suits you so well. Hmm, it truly gives me more... Honor."

"I don't think so!" An indifferent voice came from behind.

Rose and Sean turned around simultaneously to see Jay standing behind them.

Jay's gaze fell on Sean's red outfit and he smirked. "I didn't

know green and red is a good match nowadays?"

Thus, Rose only now noticed that Sean was wearing a white suit with a red shirt underneath.

Sean had a pair of bright eyes and a white set of teeth. Hence the gorgeous crimson he wore was devilishly charming.

However, the moment Jay stated the words 'green and red', Rose and Sean both automatically rhymed them with 'what a dread'. They immediately noticed the mismatched colors.

Then, Sean looked at the ever-dashing Jay in his black suit that was paired with a green diamond tie.

Sean somewhat understood the situation now. "You're the one who gave Rose this evening gown, am I right?"

Jay subsequently nodded.

Sean stretched his hand out and held Rose tightly into his arms. He looked somewhat provocatively at Jay and said, "Thanks a lot."

Jay felt the instigation from Sean, and his gaze turned gloomier.

"No need. After all, the green doesn't suit you," Jay replied, somewhat hinting at something deeper.

Sean looked at his red undershirt and squeezed out a bright smile toward Jay. "It's fine. I can change it."

With that, he said to Rose before leaving, "Rose, will you give me a moment?"

Rose nodded in reply.

After Sean had left, Rose questioned Jay, "Did you do this on purpose?"

Jay pretended not to understand her inquiry. "What do you mean?"

"You deliberately gave me a green dress to humiliate us."

Jay answered coolly, "I don't have the time for that."

At this moment, Josephine showed up out of nowhere and yelled out loud, "Big Bro, Sis-in-law?"

Stunned by her words, Rose dived forward to cover her mouth with her hand. "Don't shout that in public."

She peeked at Jay, afraid that he would be in a fit from Josephine's aggressive shipping.

Jay appeared unbothered, so Rose breathed a sigh of relief.

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Josephine's gaze was fixed on Rose and Jay's matching outfit. She quickly exclaimed, "You guys are wearing a couple's costumes. Are you Jay's dancing partner today?"

Rose was about to explain, but Jay extended his large pincers-like hands and grasped her wrist. He spun her to the side and strictly warned in a whisper, "The Bell and Ares are trying their best to make Josephine and Sean's marriage happen. It'd be better if you don't mention anything about being Sean's dancing partner, Rose Loyle."

Rose had an embarrassing realization. If Josephine and Sean were a pair, it would be inappropriate to be Sean's dance partner.

When Jay noticed Rose's awkward comprehension, the corners of his sexy and charming lips made a melodious arc.

Josephine was still waiting for Rose's reply, so Rose plucked up her courage to link arms with Jay. Then, she returned to Josephine's with a smile. "Yeah."

Josephine immediately showed a beaming smile. "Big Bro, Sister-in-law, you guys look so good together. Then, I wish the two of you will have a great time."

Once Josephine left, Rose quickly let go of Jay's hand.

Nonetheless, Jay held on to it and refused to let go. He said somewhat shamelessly, "You made me lose my dancing partner. What do I do now?"

Rose was puzzled by his statement and stared at him. "I made you lose your dancing partner?"

Jay nodded. "I've initially entrusted Josephine to introduce me to one of her friends to be my partner. Since you said that you're my partner in front of her, Josephine has thrown me aside now."

Rose felt like her head was about to explode. She scowled miserably. "I didn't deliberately plan to feign myself as your partner."

Jay, the rascal, replied, "You owe me a company."

Rose stuttered, "Owe you?" While her gaze stumbled across a group of women in heavy makeup, she said, "Alright, I'll pay you back."

With that, she walked straight to the group of girls.

Jay's expression turned slightly dark. "This woman completely misunderstood me.

'She's so stupid.'

Rose walked to the group of girls and asked them with a cheeky smile, "Who'd like to be dance partners with... Jay Ares?"

Before she finished her sentence, Jay's long legs had strode across the room to pull her wrist back. He immediately took her away from the group of girls.

"Who asked you to find me a dance partner, Rose Loyle?" Jay was in a fit.

Rose looked at the enraged Jay and muttered aggrievedly, "Didn't you say that I owe you?"

Jay's gaze turned as fierce as a lion's while Rose exclaimed in realization, "I got it. You don't like women with heavy makeup and you prefer them natural, right? I'll find another one for you again."

"I'm asking you to accompany me," Jay gritted his teeth as he uttered each word one at a time.

Rose stared at him in bewilderment and exclaimed, "Me? Aren't you afraid that others will make you a laughing stock for finding such an inferior partner?"

"Who will dare?!"

Rose, "..."

Jay stretched out his hand, his eagle-like gaze imposingly irresistible.

Rose handed her little hand as if she was possessed. At that moment, her mind was in a mess. Jay asking her to be his

dancing partner was obviously a stopgap measure. However, why did it feel like a carefully articulated layout?

When Sean returned to the venue, he noticed at first glance that Rose was holding onto Jay's arms now. She looked cute and helpless beside the big statured Jay.

They truly looked like a happily married couple, as if a match made in heaven.

Jay Ares looked dashing as a prince, and Rose Loyle was as dainty as a fairy. Jay's calm demeanor matched Rose's quiet personality, and no matter how one looked at them, they were simply visually attractive together.

"Sean." Josephine appeared and waved her hand in front of him.

Sean retracted his gaze and shifted it onto Josephine instead.

Josephine was wearing a beautiful pink gown and was coincidentally matching his current outfit.

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He initially had planned to change his outfit but could not get his hands on the key to the fitting room. Hence, he could only return without success.

Josephine said somewhat enthusiastically, "I'm sorry, Sean. It seems like your dancing partner was taken away by my brother. To express my apologies, I can be your temporary dancing partner... If you don't mind."

Sean gave it a thought and nodded. "Alright."

When Josephine and Sean walked toward the venue, they immediately collided with Jay and Rose.

Jay took his undeserved gain for granted when he said, "Sean Bell, red really does suit you."

Sean had no choice but to suffer in silence. There was a bitter taste in his mouth.

"Rose, don't forget your agreement to dance with me." Sean looked at Rose with a smile, his tone gentle.

Jay watched as the two openly 'flirted' right in front of him, and there was a glimpse of an evil sneer in his eyes. 'Don't dream about it!'

Sean picked up the red wine in his hand and raised a glass to

Rose. "For you, Rose."

During the courtesy exchange, Rose went along with it and raised the wine glass in her hand as well. She then drained the contents in one gulp.

Josephine looked at the gloomy-faced Jay and smiled thoughtfully.

"Sean, let's head over there." Josephine dragged Sean away while teasing him. "You dare try to flirt with my sister-in-law in front of my brother? Do you think you're a cat with nine lives, Sean?"

Sean said in honesty, "Since your brother and Rose are divorced, that means there's no love between them. Your sister-in-law is a free woman, so why can't I pursue her?"

Josephine responded, "Perhaps you aren't aware of my brother's paranoid possessiveness. Ever since he was a child, everything he has used before is his personal belongings. No one else is allowed to touch them."

Sean retorted, "Rose is a person. She's not an object. It shouldn't and couldn't be compared."

Josephine replied, "Anyway, I've already reminded you. If you're not afraid of death, then go ahead and provoke my brother. I bet that with everything you've done today, my brother will probably get payback. By tomorrow, Bell Enterprise's stock will either hit a record low, or it'll trigger a circuit breaker. You

need to be wise."

Sean did not believe her words and smiled. "I know your brother's a genius in the business world, but there's no need for you to demonize him to this extent, right?"

Josephine said, "We'll see how it is tomorrow."

Rose returned from refilling her wine glass, and Jay was bewitchingly looking at her lips that were enchantingly stained with red wine. He squinted his eagle-like eyes.

"You have pretty good tolerance!" he stated, merely paying lip service.

Rose thought it was a genuine compliment from him. "It's so-so."

Jay replied, "I happen to be allergic to alcohol. You can help me drink my share for the night."

With that, he dragged Rose, who was still in a daze, toward the crowd.

"Those are my business partners. Go ahead and toast with them for me." Jay's current tone lacked emotions.

Rose could feel faintly that this guy seemed to be throwing a fit.

However, she said nothing offensive, so there was no reason for him to be angry.

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Hence, she thought that he was sincerely asking her to lift a siege for him, which made her reply empathetically, "Sure."

Jay's gaze surveyed Rose's face, and he thought to himself, 'This silly girl's brain probably doesn't have any folds in them!'

"Mr. Wilson, it has been a while." Jay greeted the first person he saw.

Everyone who greeted him back saw him as the most prominent heir of the Ares' family, hence they diligently gave him a toast.

"The young and promising Master Ares, how admirable!"

Chapter 209

Jay was allergic to alcohol, hence his lips barely touched any. However, he deliberately went and greeted everyone and did not refuse anyone who toasted to him. Rose had no choice but to step forward for Jay and drink his share for him.

Consequently, Rose ended up losing track of how many glasses of wine she had drunk. Her stomach was overwhelmed by the amount of liquid, and she started feeling sick. Finally, she conceded and asked Jay for help.

"I can't drink anymore, Sir Ares." She clutched onto her stomach with a pale face. Sweat was oozing out of her forehead.

Jay looked at her increasingly sick expression, and his eyes were cold. The tone he used was even colder. "You're oh-so capable, aren't you? You even drank 12 glasses of liquor!"

It was a powerless mocking for the resentment he felt.

'Why'd you have to drink this much when you can't actually withstand it?'

Fortunately, she was with him today. If it were any other hypocrite with a lustful scheme, how could she protect herself?

Rose could not hear past his ridicule and raised her head to

squeeze a weak, wry smile toward him.

"I used to drink even more!"

'Unrepentant?'

Jay's narrow eyes seemed to shoot out a dangerous cold gaze at her. "Oh? Then, the person in front of us is an overseas entrepreneur. I've been looking for a chance to cooperate with him. Since you have such great tolerance, can you help me out with a couple of drinks? If the cooperation is a success, I'll give you generous rewards."

Rose could not care less about the rewards. When she heard that it was a big client he wanted to work with, she stood up straight and said, "Alright."

Jay looked at her speechlessly.

He felt angry that she was not cherishing herself enough!

How would he know that her heart belonged to him? That she could not care less about her body for him to achieve well in his career?

Jay brought Rose in front of the overseas entrepreneur. The foreigner spoke German, and Jay pretended not to understand him. He turned around and asked Rose, "Can you translate for me?"

How could Rose have known that it was a test? She thought that he wanted a decent translation to preserve his credibility.

Hence, she proceeded to translate for him. "He's complimenting you for being so handsome."

"He said that he has heard of your legend. You're the genius who created three-quarters of the world's largest networking domain at a young age."

As Jay listened to Rose's professional translation, a smile appeared in his eyes.

'The longer I get along with this silly girl, the more surprises I get to unfold.'

Nonetheless, happiness eventually led to sadness.

When Rose gave the foreigner a toast, she ended up throwing up on the poor lad.

Rose, who was half-drunk out of her mind, was so frightened that she kept muttering, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

Everyone else had swayed away, yet they dared not drag Jay away. He was akin to an unwavering willow tree.

Jay stretched out his hand and grasped her arm tightly.

Rose could barely stand at this point.

"Follow me." He took Rose away from the venue. Then, he shoved her into the Rolls-Royce and instructed Grayson to send them back to the villa.

Initially, Rose still had a bit of her consciousness left. After a

few bumps inside the Rolls-Royce though, she was completely in a drunken coma.

When they were halfway there, she fell into a deep sleep on Jay's lap.

Grayson glanced at Jay's face several times. He thought that Rose, who reeked of alcohol, would make the neat freak Mr. Ares burst into flames. Unexpectedly, his expression was quite normal, and there seemed to be a little bit of gentleness in his eyes as he gazed at Rose.

Grayson was so frightened that he felt like he had arrhythmia. 'Has the cold-blooded Mr. Ares ever been gentle with others?

'What did Rose Loyle do?'

Grayson's arrhythmia was affecting his driving skills.

The car was swaying on a steady road, so Jay glared at him furiously. "Drive carefully."

'You'll wake Rose up.'

Grayson felt that he had to reestablish his views in life.

He originally thought that it was merely a fluke, and he was thinking too much into it. This was because in his cognition, even if everyone on earth were to drop dead and only Rose was left, Mr. Ares' cruel attitude toward her would never change.

Once they got down from the car, Jay personally carried Rose

with him, and his movements were surprisingly gentle. Grayson could not help but slap himself twice in the face.

Chapter 210

'Why'd I help bully Rose in the past?'

Inside the villa, the three little buns had each climbed up their beds to sleep.

Jay hugged Rose straight into his room. The moment he placed her on the bed, Rose suddenly opened her wistful eyes.

Jay pulled a stool over and sat in front of her. He warned her in a serious tone, "Remember this, Rose. Your limit is at most six glasses, and you were drinking red wine that was below room temperature."

He thought that she was awake and sober, but after looking at him in a daze for a long time, she reached out her hand and stroked his face.

"Jaybie!" she called out softly.

Jay was so petrified that he froze like a statue.

Only his Angeline would call him that.

Even Josephine dared not call him that.

"Are you Angeline?" He suppressed his excitement while waiting for her to answer him.

They did say that alcohol was truth serum. Would she tell him

now?

She burst into tears and cried as she pushed him away. "Why do you have to bully me? And after provoking me, you don't even want me?"

Jay was stunned but still sat in place.

"Angeline!"

Rose's single movement changed everything. As her tears gushed out, the filth on the bottom of her stomach surged desperately. She could not help but throw everything up on Jay.

The dense sour odor completely wiped away Jay's good state of mind.

He got up and left helplessly, cleaning the whole room before heading to the bathroom.

After he came out of the shower, Rose was asleep once more.

Perhaps she was having a sort of nightmare as her brows continued to stay knitted.

Jay reached his hand out and rubbed her eyebrows while saying softly, "I won't bully you anymore, but you have to be obedient.

"Scenes like tonight are truly challenging my bottom line.

"Don't drink anymore. You can't even have one cup."

What responded to his words was Rose's babbling sleep talk!

After some time, Jay dozed off as well. He lay on the bed in his snow-colored bathrobe.

Rose was not sleeping well as she continuously moved about throughout the night. In desperation, he hugged her into his arms, which made her stop her chaotic movements.

On the very next day.

It was blazing hot as it was a little late in the morning.

The interior was still dark because the heavy blackout curtains blocked the light.

Rose woke up. When she saw the wicked face, she was immediately shocked to her core.

"Ah!" she shouted and got up on her feet, but she leaned back and fell to the floor in embarrassment because of her unstable center of gravity.

"Ouchie."

There was a short overflow of pain.

Jay opened his eyes and saw his quilt wrapped around Rose's body. She was sitting on the ground like a wrapped taco, staring at him in horror.

"I'm sorry, Sir Ares. I drank too much last time, and I don't know why I'm here right now." She apologized profusely.

Jay sat up languidly, and the collar of his bathrobe revealed his

sexy and charming Adam's apple. It was bewitching.

"Give me the blanket."

Jay's voice was very low, yet the ruthlessness in it was filtered out completely.

Rose thought that perhaps he had not woken up just yet and quickly handed him the quilt. Then, she fled the scene swiftly.