



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 121

Baby Robbie looked visibly reluctant. He lifted his head and looked innocently at Daddy. "Daddy, I want to go home. To Exuberant City," he said softly.

Jay was not very happy when he looked at Baby Robbie's pleading eyes, though he kept his cool. "Baby Robbie, Great Grandpa, and your Great Uncles are personally here to bring you back home. Why don't you come with me to the Ares family estate for a few days?"

Baby Robbie was not too fond of the idea, though he did not want Great Grandpa to think that he was a rude little boy. He reluctantly nodded but continued to bargain with Daddy. "Two days at most, Daddy. After two days, I want to return to Exuberant City no matter what. Otherwise, Mommy will worry."

"Alright." Jay nodded and made the promise.

That was how Baby Robbie was brought into the car and transported back to Tourmaline

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Tourmaline Estate occupied an area of several thousand acres. The buildings were built with natural stone. They looked hefty and extravagant, and the European style stonework was nothing but exceptional. The interior furnishings were opulent as though it was a palace. Within the estate were an airstrip, swimming pools, a stadium, and even a private school. Its infrastructure was one of the best in the world.

The estate also housed several annexes, which belonged to each of Grand Old Master Ares's sons. The owners of the annexes had different temperaments, which was why each annex and its surrounding landscape had different styles.

Grand Old Master Ares was fond of the symmetry and geometrical precision of the French Le Notre style. The plants in his garden were meticulously pruned and carried a solemn and dignified mood.

Among the Grand Old Master's sons, the eldest son's garden was decorated in a classic Chinese style. There were many narrow and winding paths amid the bamboo groves, adorned on both sides by ornamental rock and bonsai plants, which led to different corners of the garden. In the middle of the garden was a lotus pond with a small bridge across it leading to an artificial rock formation. The garden might have been artificially constructed, but it captured the full beauty of nature.

The second and third son's gardens were vast lawns dotted with trees pruned into various shapes. They were more of a Western style.

John Ares, the youngest son, had a wild and expressive temperament. His garden was landscaped in the English style. Rose beds, vine trellises, and archways painted the landscape with unbridled exuberance.

After Jenson entered the estate, he hugged his father's neck tightly and did not let go. His little body was stiff from anxiety. Jay's brows

little body was stiff from anxiety. Jay's brows were tightly furrowed because he was worried about Baby Robbie's resistance toward going back to the Ares estate, and was also concerned about Jenson's discomfort about returning there.

Fortunately, Josephine was considerate about her brother's feelings. She walked over, carried Baby Robbie, and tried to distract him from worrying. "Baby Robbie, let your Aunt Josephine tell you, there will be a lot of tasty food at dinner time. Do you want to take some food back for Mommy and Zetty?"

Baby Robbie was reminded of Mommy and Zetty, which made him cry even harder.

Jay gave Josephine a cold glare for triggering the child's fragile feelings.

Grand Old Master Ares entered the meeting hall, and the others soon followed. The meeting hall was supported by Roman pillars made of white marble at each corner. On top of their heads was a Chinese style chandelier,

of their heads was a Chinese style chandelier, and stars and constellations were carved into the ceiling. The place was beautiful and extravagant beyond comparison.

Grand Old Master Ares sat on the seat of the family patriarch and gave an order to a servant next to him. "Bring me the gift I have prepared for the Little Young Master."

Just as he finished speaking, a beautiful blond woman dressed in a tailored red dress – the servant uniform of the Ares family – appeared carrying a jade tray. On the jade tray was a thick stack of banknotes and a diamond credit card.

Grand Old Master Ares looked at Jenson and Robbie and once again appeared confused. "Oh, I'm getting forgetful. I forgot which one of you is Jenson, and which one of you is Robbie!"

Jenson clung tightly to Jay's neck. He was not very comfortable with the situation.

Baby Robbie also clung to Josephine's neck.

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Baby Robbie also clung to Josephine's neck. He did not want to return to the Ares estate and therefore did not want to speak to Grand Old Master Ares.

Chapter 122

Grand Old Master Ares sighed. "Why are you two young fellows so afraid? Your Great Grandpa isn't a fierce tiger, I won't eat you! Come, Great Grandpa has prepared a welcome gift for you. If you don't have the courage to take it, then I'll change my mind and take the gift back.

The uncles and aunts laughed, though the laughter sounded rather awkward as though they were done out of courtesy for the Grand Old Master.

Robbie and Jenson did not respond to the Grand Old Master, which made him look rather unpleasant.

"Dad, these two boys have such meek attitudes. They don't look like their dad at all. Wasn't Jay a wild child when he was young?" John said.

Those words sounded like a joke, but the implication was that the two children were not actually Jay's real children.

Jay's expression darkened at that instant.

Baby Robbie happened to catch the sight of his father's sullen expression. He slid down from Josephine's body, then swaggered over to his Great Grandpa with his short stumpy legs. "I'm not a coward, Great Grandpa. I just don't want your money," he said sweetly.

One had to know that the patriarch's welcome gift for each of the Ares family children was extremely lavish. The money that he gave was enough to last them three generations even if they did not work for the rest of their lives.

Each one of Grand Master Ares's sons bore a lot of children so that they could gain the Grand Old Master's favor.

Unfortunately for them, the Grand Old Master only cared for legitimate children. Those illegitimate children born out of wedlock would not receive any gifts.

Since that was the case, not many children

actually received the goodwill of the Grand Old Master.

Jay Ares was the luckiest one among all. Grand Old Master Ares was already very fond of Jenson. No one expected that Jenson had a twin brother, and that twin brother did not have to undergo a DNA test to prove his legitimacy. The other families were incredibly envious.

Especially the youngest son, John Ares. He was Jay's senior, but he never had a proper girlfriend. It meant that he did not get any gift money from the Grand Old Master.

Baby Robbie was supposed to receive the lavish welcome gift from the Grand Old Master but he declined it. Everyone was surprised by that gesture.

Grand Old Master was the most surprised of all. All the other children were instructed by their parents to beg and fawn to gain his favor. Baby Robbie was the first child to decline his gift.

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"Baby Robbie, do you know what's the meaning behind Great Grandpa's gift?" Grand Old Master thought that Baby Robbie declined his gift because the child was too young and did not know the value of money.

Baby Robbie swept his eyes across the magnificent hall and said confidently, "Great Grandpa, you wanted to give me a lot of money. With the money, I can buy big houses and cars without spending any effort. I can do whatever I want."

Everyone in the house was stunned by Baby Robbie's reply.

They were curious. 'Isn't Rose Loyle from a poor village family? How could she raise such an unyielding little child?"

Meanwhile, a hint of a smile appeared on Jay's impassive face.

Chapter 123

Grand Old Master Ares's gnarled hand patted heavily on the thick stack of banknotes. His usually sharp and penetrating gaze flashed with a hint of childish glee.

"If you know that the money can buy you so many good things, then why did you reject it?" He said lovingly.

'Great Grandpa knows that you and Mommy are staying in a rental room. Baby Robbie, with this money, you can buy your Mommy a big house and she'll be very very happy.'

Baby Robbie lifted his head. "Great Grandpa, Mommy and I indeed are not as rich as you, but that doesn't mean that we can simply accept gifts from anyone. Mommy has taught me that I should live by my own means. If I want a better life, I should work harder to achieve that on my own," he said confidently to Grand Old Master Ares.

"Mommy also said that misfortune can come

"Mommy also said that misfortune can come from fortune, and fortune can come from misfortune. Great Grandpa giving me so much money might seem like a good thing, but if you think about it carefully, there is a great danger hidden within."

Grand Old Master Ares appreciated Baby Robbie's intelligence.

However, Baby Robbie's last sentence startled everyone.

Third Great Aunt immediately said to him, "Baby Robbie, Great Grandpa is giving you a welcome gift out of his kindness. Why do you say that he's hiding a great danger? Do you think that he might have sinister intentions against you?"

A five-year-old child might not present his thoughts coherently. Third Great Aunt used that to her advantage and twisted Baby Robbie's words. She was obviously bullying him.

Baby Robbie immediately corrected his Third Great Aunt.

"You're mistaken, Third Great Aunt. The hidden danger that I say is not the same as what you think. Great Grandpa can give me even the smallest needle and I will be appreciative of that."

"So what hidden danger are you talking about then?" Third Great Aunt retorted.

She was sure that the five-year-old child would not be able to answer the question.

Baby Robbie blinked his clear, innocent eyes and spoke.

"If Great Grandpa gives me so much money, then I might become lazy and not study hard, and so I will become incapable of achieving anything. That's the first point. My friends might also be envious of me now that I have so much money. Baddies might also find ways to kidnap or harm me so that they can take my money. I won't be able to feel safe

ways to kidnap or harm me so that they can take my money. I won't be able to feel safe anymore. That's the second point. Also..."

When Baby Robbie said that, suddenly his eyes brimmed with tears. He wanted to say something but stopped, and that made other people feel sorry for him.

Grand Old Master Ares marveled at Baby Robbie's speech. He was concerned when he saw Baby Robbie suddenly become dejected. "What's wrong?" He asked.

Baby Robbie lifted his teary puppy eyes. "Great Grandpa, the more you show your love to me, the sadder my little sister will get. I don't want my little sister to be sad."

Grand Old Master Ares was in awe of how considerate and intelligent Baby Robbie was.

"I'm starting to like this child more and more." Grand Old Master Ares placed the diamond credit card into Baby Robbie's palm and said gently, "There's not much money inside. Give this to Mommy when you go home. Treat it

this to Mommy when you go home. Treat it as her compensation for helping me raise such an outstanding and adorable great-grandson."

Baby Robbie placed the credit card back into the jade tray. "Great Grandpa, Mommy wouldn't want to take your money."

He glanced at Jay standing next to him and said, "A few days ago, Daddy wanted to give Mommy a lot of money, but Mommy didn't want to take a single cent. Mommy said that it's every mother's responsibility to take care of their children."

Grand Old Master Ares did not know how to respond.

He had never seen a child who knew about materialism but was not materialistic.

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Grand Old Master Ares resumed his usually serious demeanor and asked Baby Robbie sternly, "Don't you think that you're being rude by rejecting the welcome gift from Great Grandpa?"

Chapter 124

Baby Robbie reached out with his cute little hand and pulled out six banknotes from the stack.

He smiled sweetly. "Great Grandpa, six hundred is enough for a welcome gift."

Everyone was stunned by the gesture.

The other great uncles, great aunts, uncles, and aunts had also prepared their lavish welcome gifts. Now that Grand Old Master Ares did not manage to bestow his welcome gift upon the boy, they looked at each other and did not know what to do.

John was the first to stuff his red packet back into his pocket. "If the little fella doesn't want it, then we shouldn't force it on him. Don't you think so too, Jay?"

"It's fine if we skip the welcome gifts. We're not short on money anyway," Jay said.

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Grand Old Master Ares waved his hand at the other people. "All of you can leave the hall. I have something to discuss with Jay."

The other people filed out of the hall.

Josephine left the hall while carrying Jenson in her arms and holding Robbie by the hand.

Jay looked at his grandfather. He felt a little melancholy when he saw that his grandfather's hair had become whiter.

"Grandfather!"

Grand Old Master Ares examined Jay carefully. Jay's pride, righteousness, and fighting spirit were all in Jenson and Robbie's blood, and that had comforted him greatly.

"Your kids are like you," Grand Old Master Ares said emotionally.

"It's all thanks to your upbringing, Grandfather," Jay said with a smile.

There was a truth to what Jay said. Back then, Grand Old Master Ares devoted his time to conquering the business world and did not have time to look after his own sons.

When he was older and handed over the family business to his heirs, he had more free time, and that was when Jay was born. He had devoted all his attention to Jay. He taught him everything he knew, from the principles of human psychology to business strategies.

Jay had never let him down. He was the pride of the Ares family and was destined for greatness.

A few years ago, Jay had lived in Tourmaline Estate. He spent time with Grand Old Master Ares whenever he had the time.

Ever since Jenson came down with his psychological illness, Jay moved out, even though he would miss his grandfather very much.

Jay's parents loved their grandson, and so moved out together. They only returned to Tourmaline Estate during the weekends and holidays.

Grand Old Master Ares was greatly saddened.

However, they kept the sadness to themselves. A few years had passed, and no one was willing to raise past issues.

"How is Jenson's illness, Jay?" Grand Old Master Ares asked.

"The boy seems to be more active ever since Rose Loyle reappeared," Jay replied.

"Oh?" Grand Old Master Ares's gaze became profound.

He was reminded of Baby Robbie's performance earlier, and that had changed his impression on Rose.

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"Rose Loyle is quite the character. She could bring up Baby Robbie to be such an intelligent and considerate child. Why do I think that she is quite different from my initial impression of her?"

Jay was reminded of the time when Rose had deciphered the secret code and had to admit, "She is indeed quite different."

Chapter 125

Grand Old Master Ares examined closely Jay's handsome but impassive face. Jay was piqued when Rose's name was mentioned, though he remained emotionless, which showed that he still rejected Rose's existence.

"Sigh!" Grand Old Master Ares was suddenly melancholic. "You can't seem to ever forget about her, can you?"

An almost imperceptible, yet persistent shadow appeared on Jay's impassive face.

A long time later, he nodded very slightly. "I owe her a lot. Those words that I had said to her when we were children, she had treated them seriously. I didn't respond to her advances... If I knew that she would end her life that way, I would have told her that the promise I made to marry her is the most truthful and honest promise that I have made in my life."

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Grand Old Master Ares nodded. "I believe you. You love Angeline from the bottom of your heart. She is a good girl, and I have also thought that only her intelligence and beauty could match you. Unfortunately, fate is cruel!"

When Angeline Severe's name was mentioned, a hint of a warm smile appeared on Jay's cold face.

Angeline Severe held an irreplaceable position in Jay's heart. She was both gentle and strong, both restrained and wild, and both sensitive and mischievous. She could make him laugh loudly or anger him into silence.

Unfortunately, that perfect girl met with an accident when she was driving on the highway from Swallow City to Imperial Capital. At the time of her death, she was clutching his photograph in her hand. Some people conjectured that she had died because of unrequited love.

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Jay's hollow gaze suddenly sharpened with rage. They burned with a fire that could consume the rest of his body.

Grand Old Master Ares spoke, pulling back his wandering thoughts. "Let the dead rest in peace, Jay. You can't keep on mourning her forever. You should walk out of your sorrow and make yourself forget about her. At least do that for Jenson and Robbie."

Jay nodded slightly. "I will, Grandfather."

Obviously, he did not mean what he said.

Grand Old Master Ares seemed to have remembered something. He furrowed his brows. "I've heard from your father that you plan to marry Nancy from the Bell family?"

Jay hesitated before he spoke. "I know Ms. Bell since we were children. I thought that if I can't marry the woman I truly love, then I should find someone with a mutual understanding to raise the family. That might help with Jenson's illness, but... Jenson

help with Jenson's illness, but... Jenson seems to reject her, and that is why I have yet to make a decision."

Grand Old Master Ares looked at Jay. He remembered that his grandson had always been a stoic person, never even furrowing his brows in the most critical situations. He did not expect that his grandson would brood over a decision because of his son.

Grand Old Master Ares pushed himself up by the long table and leaned close to Jay. "If the reason you marry is because of your son, then why not try to reconcile with Rose?" He said profoundly.

Jay's eyebrows quivered slightly like a series of barely visible ripples in a pool of water that a dragonfly had just skipped past.

"She is married to someone else, Grandfather," He spoke softly with his thin, irresistible lips. There was no warmth in his tone of voice.

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"Oh?" Grand Old Master Ares furrowed his brows. He looked disappointed.

'So what will happen to my very good great-grandchildren?' Grand Old Master Ares seemed unhappy.

After thinking about it for a while, Grand Old Master Ares opened his eyes and declared seriously, "I might be old but I am still capable. If I can raise an outstanding individual like you, then I can also continue raising the next generation of the Ares family."

"I'll take care of my own children, Grandfather," Jay said determinedly.

Chapter 126

"Do you have the time?"

Jay was silent.

Meanwhile, Josephine brought Jenson and Robbie back to Fragrant Vessel Court. That was the name of Jay's home in Tourmaline Estate.

The annex was not as lively as before. Most of the servants had been transferred elsewhere, but what was left was nonetheless an extravagant display of wealth: Six caretakers, and two chefs respectively responsible for Eastern and Western cuisine. As for cleaners and gardeners, they were shared with the other annexes.

The servants opened the doors wide when Jenson and Robbie arrived. They stood on both sides of the entrance and bowed deeply in a previously-rehearsed welcome ceremony for the children. "Welcome home, First Young Master, Second Young Master."

Josephine was panting heavily from carrying Jenson all the way from the meeting hall. "Can you come down already, Jens?" She said.

Jenson resisted. Robbie stretched out his arm. "Jenson, if you're afraid, you can hold my hand. I'll protect you!"

Jenson immediately slid down from Josephine's arms and clasped hands with Robbie. The two children ran up the stairs hand in hand...

Jenson quickly brought Robbie into his private fortress, then frantically bolted the door.

Robbie noticed Jenson's abnormal behavior. "Are you afraid, Jenson?" He asked softly.

Jenson held Robbie's hand and pulled him into the closet. That seemed to have calmed him down a little. "There is a monster here, Robbie. You have to be careful not to let it see you. It will eat you up," he said.

Robbie looked at Jenson's pale face and tightened his grip on his hand. "Don't be afraid, Jenson. Let me tell you, I've taken martial arts classes, and I've even won a champion title. I can protect you," he comforted Jenson.

"Really?" Jenson's panic was eased by Robbie's unassailable confidence. He opened the sliding door of the closer and pulled Robbie out. "Can you teach me?"

"Of course I can!" Robbie replied snappily.

When Jay finally returned to the house, he could hear the sounds of fighting from upstairs. The servants were all crowded outside the door and were knocking frantically, "Please open the door, Young Masters!"

Josephine was slumped on the couch downstairs while massaging her arms. "Jenson, that brat. I think he's incompatible with the fengshui of the place. Once he steps into Tourmaline Estate, he transforms into a

into Tourmaline Estate, he transforms into a timid little child. I'm so tired."

"What's going on?" Jay asked sternly.

Josephine struggled to lift her head and spoke weakly, "The two brats ran into Jenson's private fortress the moment they got here, and it sounds like they're fighting now. Listen to that, Brother, it looks like the fight is intense. Quickly go and see!"

Jay's expression darkened. "And you call yourself their aunt? Can't you break them up?"

"My arms are almost falling apart and my legs are like jelly. How am I supposed to break them up?"

Jay guessed that Josephine had carried Jenson back from the meeting hall. Tourmaline Estate was vast, and the distance from the meeting hall to Fragrant Vessel Court was not considered a short walk. Josephine was born with a delicate frame, yet she had persisted in carrying Jenson

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Jay was secretly grateful for Josephine's gesture but still chided her sternly anyway. "Useless!"

Chapter 127

Jay arrived at the entrance of Jenson's private fortress. When the servant saw Sir Ares, they cowered and did not even dare to breathe too loudly, as though he was a tyrant that would send them to the chopping block on a whim.

There was another reason why the servants were so afraid of Jay. Young Master Jenson was like a toggle for Jay's temper. Sir Ares would usually be a walking dormant volcano, but if something happened to Young Master Jenson, the dormant volcano would erupt violently.

The two young masters were fighting intensely, and the sounds of glass and porcelain shattering were heard from within. If either Young Master was injured in any way, then Sir Ares would erupt, and doomsday would arrive for the servants.

Jay with a darkened and ruthless expression, lifted a hand to knock on the door. Then, an earth-shattering boom was heard, followed

lifted a hand to knock on the door. Then, an earth-shattering boom was heard, followed by Jenson's frantic screams. "Ah...."

Jay's worry was at its limit. He slammed on the door again and shouted, "Robbie, Jenson, open the door!"

Very soon, the two children opened the door.

Jay crouched down and meticulously inspected the two children's bodies. After making sure that they were unharmed, he shifted his gaze toward the fortress. He was speechless when he saw the mess inside.

"Tell Daddy, what were you doing in there?" Jay asked.

Jenson suddenly tightly hugged Jay's neck. His body was trembling in Jay's arms. Jay knew that Jenson was usually anxious or afraid whenever he was at Tourmaline Estate. He did not scold or discipline his son but instead hugged him gently.

Baby Robbie never had so much fun before today, and that was why he accidentally broke many expensive porcelain antiques. He was feeling very guilty, standing in front of Jay with his head lowered.

He heard the servants whispering to each other. "The fortress is wrecked. It would cost hundreds of millions to replace the antiques, right?"

Baby Robbie was shocked when he heard that.

"Did you two fight?" Jay asked sternly.

Jay was usually seen as a demon in the business world. He was a natural-born leader and was not afraid of anything. However, the only thing he feared was upsetting the harmony among his family members.

The Ares family brothers created a facade of being friendly and cooperative, but in private, they fought among each other. The families had gone at each other's throats, even

they fought among each other. The families had gone at each other's throats, even causing grievous harm to one of their own for personal gain. Many scandals and tragedies happened in the Ares family's Tourmaline Estate were unknown to the people outside.

Jay feared that his children would continue the vicious cycle.

Baby Robbie noticed the sudden coldness in his father's gaze. He was already anxious because he had done something wrong, but now his anxiety had reached its limit. He was afraid that his Daddy might think that he was a naughty boy because he had broken so many expensive antiques.

However, Baby Robbie's silence became an admission of guilt in Jay's eyes. "Which one of you struck first?" His tone of voice became thin and icy.

No one spoke.

"Is it you, Baby Robbie?" Jay said angrily.

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"Is it you, Baby Robbie?" Jay said angrily.

One could not blame him for accusing Robbie because Jenson had no precedent of aggression. When they were in Tourmaline Estate, Jenson became as weak and fragile as a baby lamb.

Baby Robbie shook his head with tears in his eyes.

Jay looked at the shards of broken antiques on the floor. Some of the antiques were rare religious artifacts that were supposed to protect Jenson.

They were all very precious to Jenson.

Chapter 128

Jay was even more sure that Robbie was lying.

"Baby Robbie, good children don't lie," he said.

Robbie blinked innocently. He did not argue for himself, because he indeed had done something wrong.

He only wanted to teach Jenson martial arts, but he accidentally kicked the ball onto the antique shelf which had caused it to collapse. Then, a chain reaction happened and one shelf fell onto another, which resulted in the current scene.

Anything that was breakable on those shelves was in pieces.

Robbie had once accidentally broken a vase back in his previous kindergarten. Mommy had to perform cleaning duties for three months to settle the issue. Now that Robbie had broken so many expensive antiques, what should Mommy do if Daddy asked her

what should Mommy do if Daddy asked her to pay up?

Robbie did not know what to do.

"Baby Robbie, your punishment is to clean up the room," Jay said angrily.

Robbie did not hesitate. He found the broom and dustpan and started to sweep up the broken pieces.

Jenson's eyes were transfixed on the Elephant's Eye in his fortress. It was a window built in the shape of an elephant, and in the middle of the window was an eye. Right now, the Elephant's Eye was blinking.

Jenson buried his head into Jay's lap in sheer terror.

Jay dismissed the servants, then brought Jenson downstairs. Only Robbie was left in the fortress.

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When Josephine knew that her brother had punished Robbie, she stood up indignantly. "He's only a child, Brother! Now that the two of you have finally met each other, why did you accuse him of wrongdoing and punish him? He'll be traumatized!"

Jay indeed felt sorry for Baby Robbie, and the punishment for Baby Robbie felt more like a punishment for himself. He sat on the couch and occasionally found himself looking up the stairs.

Josephine noticed the anxiety in her brother's eyes. "Are you punishing yourself or punishing the child?" She said with a sigh.

Jay took a bottle of brandy from the cabinet and poured a glass, in an attempt to calm his anxiety. Josephine snatched the bottle away and roared, "That's enough, Brother. Ever since Sister Angeline died, you have been allergic to alcohol. Have you forgotten?"

A hint of pain flashed in Jay's hollow gaze. He abruptly snatched the bottle back from Josephine and poured it on top of his head.



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Josephine felt incredibly sorry for her brother. "Don't be like that, Brother! If you can't bear to punish Baby Robbie, then you should go and help him!"

Jay glanced at Jenson who was curled up on the couch and trembling, and his gaze became determined again. "If I don't punish him, then he won't remember the lesson. What if he bullies Jenson again?"

"It's normal for boys to be fighting with each other..."

When Jenson heard his father mentioning his name, he immediately sat up as though he was struck by a lightning bolt. He pointed toward his private fortress. "Robbie! Come out! Come out, quick!"

Jenson's voice was soft, but it was jarring between Josephine and Jay's sudden

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Jenson's voice was soft, but it was jarring between Josephine and Jay's sudden silence. Jay stared at Jenson and his expression changed drastically. Then, he ran up the stairs like a maniac.

"Baby Robbie!"

Meanwhile, in the fortress, Baby Robbie's little body looked frail but defiant. Tears were flowing out of his eyes even though he tried to hold them back. When he went next to the window, he noticed the Elephant's Eye suddenly moving. Then, he heard a whisper. "Little boy, your father has abandoned you.... Poor thing!"

Chapter 129

Robbie's little body trembled. When Jay opened the door to the fortress, he saw Robbie staring at him with a ghastly pale face.

"Baby Robbie!" Jay's heart sank when he saw Robbie's face. He ran forward and hugged Robbie tightly in his embrace.

The Elephant's Eye and its spooky voice disappeared without a trace.

"I'm sorry, Daddy. I won't do that again," Robbie said softly, begging for his father's forgiveness. Tears sparkled in his eyes.

Jay hugged Robbie tightly and patted his back gently. He was extremely guilty of himself at that moment. "It's all Daddy's fault. Daddy shouldn't have punished you this way. You're still too young."

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Jay noticed that the room was already clean, and the broken porcelain shards were already swept into one corner. He suddenly hated himself.

How dare he blame his most vulnerable weakness on an innocent child?

"Baby Robbie, Daddy only hopes that you can be good friends with your brother. I hope that the two of you don't argue or fight, or have anything between you. Do you understand?"

Jay was not speaking in his usual lordly tone of voice.

Robbie pushed himself away from Jay's embrace. His eyes blinked innocently as he looked at his father. "Daddy, I wasn't fighting with Jenson, and we didn't argue either. We were jumping around in the fortress, and the porcelain antiques were broken by accident. I'm sorry." His voice became softer and softer.

"You weren't fighting?" A hint of shock flashed past Jay's impeccable face.

He did not understand. If Robbie had not bullied Jenson, then why was Jenson behaving so abnormally?

Robbie noticed the confusion in Jay's eyes and sighed quietly. 'Did Daddy not trust me?'

That low whisper forced its way into Robbie's brain again. "Little boy, your father has abandoned you!"

It seemed like Daddy did not like him.

Jay's sharp gaze surveyed every corner of the fortress and saw that nothing was amiss. He carried Robbie in his arms and went downstairs.

Josephine noticed Robbie's pale face when father and son came down the stairs. She felt very sorry for the poor little child.

"Are you alright, Baby Robbie?"

Robbie shook his head, still in a daze.

Josephine's heart broke when she saw Robbie's glazed-over eyes. "What happened to Baby Robbie, Brother? Don't tell me he's like Jenson now?"

Jay felt as though something heavy struck his heart when he heard that. He transfixed his eyes onto Robbie's face which was still wet with streaks of tears. He broke out in cold sweat when he saw that Robbie was in a daze and was not as active and chatty as before.

"Baby Robbie!" Jay called him gently.

Robbie's eyes turned to look at Jay but did not say anything.

Jay felt goosebumps rise on his skin. If Robbie was stricken with the same psychological illness because of him, he could never forgive himself.

"Daddy was wrong, Baby Robbie. I don't blame you anymore. Can you smile a little, please?" The proud lion king seemed to have

blame you anymore. Can you smile a little, please?" The proud lion king seemed to have lost his spine.

Robbie squeezed a bitter smile on his face, which looked worse than when he was crying.

Jenson suddenly jumped off the couch, ran next to Robbie, and held his hand, as though transferring energy to him.

Jay patted Jenson's head and was surprised to see that Jenson did not seem as fearful as before. "Jens, please tell Daddy, what were you doing in the fortress with Baby Robbie?"

Jay was determined to find out the source of Jenson's fear in the fortress, but he did not realize that children had very sensitive feelings.

Robbie thought that Daddy did not believe him because Daddy did not love him enough.

'Daddy likes Jenson more.'

Chapter 130

Jenson wrinkled his nose tightly and pouted his lips. He would have this cute expression whenever he did not know how to answer.

“Play.” Jenson squeezed a word out after some time.

Jay closed his eyes regretfully. ‘I’ve indeed misunderstood Baby Robbie!’

Jay uncontrollably hugged Baby Robbie tighter out of guilt.

“I want to go home.” Baby Robbie suddenly sniffled. He was blamed for something he had not done, thus he naturally wanted to seek comfort.

“Baby Robbie, this is your home.” Jay tried to compensate for his wrongdoings and be extra gentle when coaxing the child.

“I miss my mommy.” The tears in Baby Robbie’s eyes could not stop flowing. Anyone who saw him would feel for his plight.

Jay was frozen on the spot and did not know what to do.

Josephine came over and reached out her hand. "Baby Robbie, sleep at Aunt Josephine's place tonight."

Baby Robbie leaped over to Josephine without a second thought. Jay was stunned, and his gaze darkened.

After Josephine carried Baby Robbie out, Jay and Jenson were left alone. Jenson held his daddy's hand, his pair of star-like sparkly eyes looked up at Jay.

Anyone could see that daddy's mood was bad.

"Jenson, tell Daddy. Why was there a scuffle after you went to the castle?" Jay sat on the couch and placed Jenson at his knees.

Fear immediately surfaced in Jenson's eyes. Jay frowned. 'Other than Baby Robbie, there were nothing and nobody else inside the

were nothing and nobody else inside the castle. What's Jenson afraid of?

"Jens, are you afraid of Baby Robbie?" Jay guided him.

Jenson shook his head vigorously.

Jay was perplexed. He must have overthought it. The problem was not with Baby Robbie.

The thought that he had wronged Baby Robbie gave him a headache. He had to find an opportunity to discuss it with Baby Robbie. He needed to counsel and explain to Baby Robbie to avoid him feeling left out.

That night, Grand Master Ares sent a servant over to invite them for dinner, but Jay rejected it. Firstly, he had no appetite. Secondly, Baby Robbie and Jenson seemed to be in a low mood.

When night came, a drizzle started.

After Jay put Jenson to bed, he went over to

After Jay put Jenson to bed, he went over to Josephine's room, but the servant informed him, "Miss Josephine and the little young master has gone to bed early."

Jay went back to his room feeling deflated.

That night, Baby Robbie could not fall asleep.

He felt that he had caused a huge ruckus after breaking a few collectible porcelains that cost a few hundred million bucks each. His heart was terrified to death. In addition to Daddy's cold and heartless reprimands, Baby Robbie was sure that Daddy did not love him enough. His little heart was feeling hurt and traumatized. There was no way he could fall asleep.

He merely pretended to sleep to fool everyone else.

After everyone had fallen asleep, Baby Robbie quietly got out of bed and sneaked out of Fragrant Vessel Court while everyone was still in their slumber.

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The next morning, Josephine could not find Baby Robbie anywhere after she got up and was flustered. She immediately called Jay. "Big Brother, Baby Robbie is missing."

Jay felt like he was going to explode when he heard that news.

He suddenly punched the glass door and blood oozed from the wound on his hand, yet he felt no pain. "Damn it!"