



## 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 131

Jay dug out the CCTV recordings of Tourmaline Estate to find that Baby Robbie had snuck out of the estate during the rainy night. He guessed that Baby Robbie must have returned to Exuberant City to look for his mommy, thus he immediately called Rose. The phone rang, but nobody answered it.

Jay was feeling uneasy without any news about Baby Robbie. He took along Josephine and Jenson who were both equally worried for Baby Robbie and rushed back into the city center.

After a whole night of drizzle that washed away the dust and grim of a bustling city, the surroundings looked much more vivid and beautiful.

When dawn broke, Rose heard the security door being banged a few times. She frowned in alertness. She walked over to the door to see Baby Robbie who looked like he was in a pitiful predicament. He was covered in mud

pitiful predicament. He was covered in mud and standing in front of her. Rose was dumbfounded.

"Baby Robbie, what happened?"

Baby Robbie's eyes become bloodshot as he sniffled. He had convinced himself to not cry and not let Rose worry about him, but when he saw his mommy, all that hidden hurt and pain came tumbling down. He leaped into his mommy's arms and wailed his heart out.

"Mommy, Daddy doesn't love me anymore," Baby Robbie cried out hurtfully in between sobs.

Rose was very much shocked at the revelation.

'If Jay did not love Baby Robbie, he would not be going through all the hoops to compete for Baby Robbie's custody with me.'

"Baby Robbie, tell Mommy what happened." Rose gently wiped Baby Robbie's tears away and cleaned off the mud from his face. Her

and cleaned off the mud from his face. Her heart was aching badly. Her son had always been a happy-go-lucky boy. He was with his daddy for just two days before he came back searching for Mommy, looking all sad and pitiful. Something extremely unhappy must have happened.

Baby Robbie hugged Mommy's neck tightly and said in between sobs, "Mommy, I'm sorry. I've caused big trouble. I accidentally broke all the porcelains inside Jenson's castle. Daddy seemed quite angry and punished me to clean up the room, but he did not say anything about forgiving me."

Rose carefully listened to the child's explanation, trying to keep herself calm. She needed to be unbiased when analyzing the facts that happened in the conflict between the son and father.

She could feel that Baby Robbie had experienced a great sense of trauma. The broken porcelains must have been expensive. However, if the multi-billionaire president, Jay

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However, if the multi-billionaire president, Jay Ares, was a scrooge with a five-year-old boy, then his forbearance must be very narrow. That would mean that he would not have been able to build an empire like Grand Asia.

Rose's sixth sense felt that the reason Jay was so angry was not because of the price of those porcelains. Rather, it was because those things belonged to Jenson. If he ever had any favoritism between Jenson and Baby Robbie, with Jay's extremist behavior, there was a possibility that he might have done something to hurt Baby Robbie's feelings because of Jenson.

After all, Jenson was the one Jay had raised since he was a baby while Baby Robbie was raised by her.

All these thoughts made Rose's eyes water. She hugged Baby Robbie tightly while gently caressing his head. She was saying things that went against her heart. "Baby Robbie, Daddy must love you a lot. Otherwise, he won't be making the effort to fight with Mommy for your custody."

Baby Robbie sadly murmured, "Mommy, please pass a message to Daddy that I will earn money once I grow up and compensate him for those broken porcelains."

Rose nodded. "Okay. My Baby Robbie is a boy who has a sense of responsibility."

Rose prepared a tub of warm water for Baby Robbie to take a nice shower. He must have been too tired as he fell asleep in the tub.

When Jay rushed over and arrived at Exuberant City, Rose was settling Baby Robbie into bed. She covered him with a blanket before sitting beside Baby Robbie, staring blankly at him.

She swore to herself that she was not going to lose Baby Robbie's custody to Jay.

When Jay knocked on the door, Zetty was the one who opened the door for him. She angrily glared at him with her hands crossed on her waist, reprimanding Jay like a little adult. "We don't welcome you here. You've bullied

Rose nodded. "Okay. My Baby Robbie is a boy who has a sense of responsibility."

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When Jay knocked on the door, Zetty was the one who opened the door for him. She angrily glared at him with her hands crossed on her waist, reprimanding Jay like a little adult. "We don't welcome you here. You've bullied Mommy and Big Brother. You're a meanie."

Each word stabbed Jay's heart, but he had nothing to reply.

## Chapter 132

Zetty reached for the door and wanted to shut Jay outside when Rose appeared at that moment.

"Let him in."

Zetty heard her mommy's orders, but she still unhappily pouted. She unwillingly let go of the door and returned to her play corner.

"Where's Baby Robbie?" Jay immediately asked about Baby Robbie when he entered.

Rose served him a cup of fruit juice and indicated for him to sit. Jay then sat on the sofa.

Rose went over to Zetty and coaxed her, "Baby Zetty, Mommy has something to discuss with Uncle. Can you go play in your room?"

Zetty carried her puzzle and obediently nodded. "Okay, Mommy." Then, she disappeared into her room.



Jay frowned. Zetty was like a lawless little devilish child in front of him, but she was an obedient and cute little girl in front of Rose. That was unexpected.

Rose went to the living room and sat on the couch near the sofa. Her initial pleasant expression was now replaced with a layer of frost as she glared at Jay with anger.

"Sir Ares, if you don't like my Baby Robbie, then you don't need to lower yourself over something as minute as kinship."

The vessels on Jay's forehead exploded. He was used to being on top, being revered by everyone. To find a woman like Rose who would get angry at him was like finding a mythical creature. Right now, his handsome features showed that he was angry. He said, "Rose Loyle, last night was an accident."

Rose was full of love for her son. Her desire to defend Baby Robbie caused her to lose control of her voice. "Sir Ares, there aren't many accidents one can have in a lifetime."

Just like her. She had lost her life in an accident.

Jay was livid. "I will explain to my son regarding yesterday's incident."

Rose replied, "No need for that. Baby Robbie doesn't want to see you." Rose paused in a moment of hesitation, but she eventually passed on Baby Robbie's message. "He asked me to let you know that he will repay for the losses in the castle when he is old enough to earn money."

Jay's body stiffened...

Baby Robbie had asked Rose to convey his apology. His meaning was more than obvious. Baby Robbie did not want to see Jay anymore.

Jay's expression was filled with frustration as he rubbed the temples of his head due to the oncoming headache. "I disciplined Baby Robbie yesterday not because he destroyed the porcelains inside the castle."

oncoming headache. "I disciplined Baby Robbie yesterday not because he destroyed the porcelains inside the castle."

Rose casually nodded. "You're a multi-billionaire. Even if Baby Robbie destroys the whole Tourmaline Estate, you won't be bothered about the losses."

Jay raised his brows in surprise as he looked at Rose. 'I didn't expect that she would understand me so well?'

"So I guess your reason for disciplining Baby Robbie is because the castle he destroyed belonged to Jenson, am I right?" Rose's voice may be soft, but it contained an endless power for destruction.

Jay curled his hand into a tight fist. This woman thought that he sided with Jenson and that was why he disciplined Baby Robbie? Jay scoffed. "Rose, both Jenson and Baby Robbie are my sons. I will treat them equally!"

## Chapter 133

Rose was dumbfounded. Jay disciplined Baby Robbie not because of the expensive porcelains nor because the castle belonged to Jenson? She squeezed every drop of brain juice she had, but she could not figure out the real reason.

"Why did you punish Baby Robbie, then? He is a child. Aren't you worried that he might injure himself with the sharp edges of the broken porcelain shards when you asked him to clean up the mess? Sir Ares, don't blame Baby Robbie for misunderstanding you. Even as an adult, I can't decipher your intention of punishing Baby Robbie," Rose said angrily.

The brows on Jay's handsome face frowned tightly, and his gaze was suddenly layered with a bloodthirsty ferociousness.

Rose looked at the man who turned eerie and dangerous all of a sudden. Her sixth sense told her that it was not a good sign.

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"I have my reasons. The conclusion is, whatever happened yesterday was not done on purpose. I love Baby Robbie as much as I love Jenson. Rose, if you intend to use yesterday's incident to blackmail me on giving up on Baby Robbie, I will never agree to it. If you dare to use yesterday's incident to instigate something between us father and son, I will never let you off scot-free." Jay suddenly stood up.

Rose mocked herself inwardly. 'In this fella's heart, I'm a person who'll twist around facts and be an instigator?'

"Sir Ares, the facts have proven that you are incapable of taking care of children. The hurt that Baby Robbie received is history's worst. Please let go of my child."

Jay looked at Rose. His pair of evil eyes contained a wave of inexplicable anger. "There won't be a repeat of this ever again," he spoke loudly.

Rose closed her eyes as tears streamed from

Rose closed her eyes as tears streamed from the corners. "Why do you have to be so stubborn?"

"Rose, I repeat. The Ares family bloodline will never be allowed to wander outside," Jay firmly announced.

Rose lost control of her voice as she yelled, "But Baby Robbie is unwilling."

Jay's gaze shone with a stubborn refusal to admit defeat. "He is still young. He won't understand how important his environment is for his development. Rose, we're adults, so we should use the adult way to help the children decide their future."

When Jay said that, he heard the doorknob being locked from inside Baby Robbie's room.

Rose hugged her head hopelessly. Baby Robbie's rejection of Jay was so strong. If Jay insisted to take Baby Robbie back to the Ares family against Baby Robbie's will, she

Ares family against Baby Robbie's will, she was worried that the child might develop a negative impact from it.

Rose suddenly walked to the door and harshly chased her guest out. "Sir Ares, you may leave. I do not welcome you here."

Jay looked at the direction of Baby Robbie's room with a sense of yearning in his gaze.

Regardless of how unsatisfied he felt right now, he had no choice but to leave.

Rose slammed the door shut with a loud bang. Jay's tall figure froze on the spot.

At that moment, his heart was feeling numb.

Once they heard that Daddy had left, both children immediately opened the door and came out. Baby Robbie and Zetty both looked at the tightly shut door. Their dejected looks were clearly written on their faces.

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It was part of their nature to like their father. Rose understood that such relationships were impossible to be severed even if Jay was not a qualified father.

Baby Robbie inched his way toward his mommy. Rose pulled his hand and tried to let him understand the reasoning and move him with emotion. "Baby Robbie, regardless whether you broke those porcelains by accident or on purpose, your actions have caused some losses. That's still your fault."

Baby Robbie listlessly replied in a meek voice, "Mommy, I realize my mistakes."

Rose pinched Baby Robbie's cheeks lightly and gently said, "Since you've done something wrong, then it's only right that you receive punishment. Daddy disciplined you only because he wants you to remember your mistakes and will not repeat the same thing in the future. This cannot be equated to whether Daddy loves you or not."



## Chapter 134

"Just like students who make mistakes in school, regardless of who it is, the teacher will discipline them. A small mistake will be punished lightly while a big mistake will be punished more severely. This is merely a method of educating students. You can't say that because the teacher punished a particular student that the teacher doesn't like the student, right?"

Baby Robbie seemed to have understood this point of view and nodded his head like a little chick pecking on its food. Subsequently, his lifeless and depressed look resumed its sunny disposition. "Mommy, you mean to say that Daddy still loves me just like how he loves Jenson, am I right?"

Rose saw that Baby Robbie finally had a smile on his face. The burden was finally lifted from her heart. "A mother's love is borderless, a father's love is like a huge mountain. Baby Robbie, Mommy's love may be gentle and benevolent, but it may easily cause you all to lose your bearings. Daddy's

cause you all to lose your bearings. Daddy's love may be strict and tough, but it can keep you all in the right path. Neither type of love can be lacking in your lives."

Baby Robbie's voice turned happier. "Mommy, will Daddy accept my apology? Did he promise to wait for me to grow bigger and earn my wages to pay back the losses?"

Rose patted Baby Robbie's head. "Silly boy. In Daddy's heart, even ten castles cannot compare its worth to you. He won't ask you to pay for the damages."

"Mommy, didn't you always teach me that if I've caused damage or hurt someone, I'll need to have the courage to compensate for my wrongdoings?" Baby Robbie asked.

Rose nodded. "If compensating Jenson will make you feel better, then work toward the goal in your heart, alright?"

Baby Robbie happily nodded. "Okay."

Outside the door, Jay straightened his back

Outside the door, Jay straightened his back and dragged his heavy and slow steps along the corridor toward the exit.

Rose's every word and every sentence from when she consoled Baby Robbie kept replaying in his mind.

Her gentle voice had a healing effect. The logical thought process she expressed while educating Baby Robbie reflected her open-mindedness and selfless character.

Jay suddenly felt that he should change the way he perceived Rose.

Perhaps he had been looking at her through a prejudiced view for too long. Not only was his vision blinded, but also his heart.

When Jay returned to Horizon Colors, Josephine saw Jay come home alone and was surprised. "Where is Baby Robbie?"

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She thought that with her sister-in-law's soft-temper, she would not be able to protect Baby Robbie.

What was even more shocking was that although Jay had not brought Baby Robbie home, his expression did not look too bad.

"Baby Robbie is at Exuberant City," Jay plainly said.

Josephine carefully asked, "Big Brother, did Sister-in-law cause any ruckus for you?"

Jay looked questioningly at Josephine. "You seem to know her very well?"

He admitted that he had not taken good care of Baby Robbie, but Rose scolded him and chased him out of the house, causing him to lose his pride. She was the only one who dared to treat him in that manner.

This thought provoked his anger.

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Josephine smiled sheepishly. "Didn't my sister-in-law always have you in her grasp?"

Jay sent a chilly glare at Josephine, and she immediately covered her mouth.

Jay coldly chided, "Does she?"

## Chapter 135

A sudden downpour started, bringing away the dull summer heat abruptly. The cooling breeze of early autumn barged into the luxurious and warm mansion. Jay quietly stood by the window, watching the clear sky outside.

His heart was feeling a peacefulness that he had never felt before.

His grandfather's advice was ringing in his ears. 'Since you're not able to marry the woman your heart desires in this lifetime and since you've chosen to live for your children, then let me ask you, who can be a more suitable mother for Jenson and Baby Robbie besides Rose?'

Jay took out his phone and called Grayson.

"President!" Grayson's shaky voice was heard once the call was connected.

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Jay frowned subconsciously. He had never considered such a question in the past, yet it was bothering his mind right now. 'Everyone near me always fears me. They gave me all sorts of labels behind my back like 'tyrant' or 'Asura'. But why does a little woman like Rose dare to infuriate me so much?'

"Grayson, investigate someone!" Jay seemed to have hesitated for some time before he made his decision.

"Name it, President!"

"I want to know every information there is about Rose's current husband."

After Jay gave his orders, the other end of the line was silent for a long time.

Grayson's eyes widened larger than a bell. He understood his president very well. 'He has always avoided Rose like a plague, so why does he suddenly want to investigate her new husband's identity?'

"Noted, President" Grayson finally answered



"Noted, President," Grayson finally answered.

Once the call ended, Jay felt inexplicable unrest in his heart.

After a while, the crisp ringing tone of his phone sounded out again. Without any hesitation, Jay quickly swiped on his phone screen.

The call was from Baby Robbie. Jay immediately answered it.

However, when the call was connected, he suddenly did not know how to start the conversation.

He was feeling a little regretful and thought that he should have taken some time to answer the call. At least he would then have some time to form an opening sentence in his mind.

However, he was being paranoid.

Baby Robbie's sweet voice was heard across the phone. "Daddy!" It carried his usual



Baby Robbie's sweet voice was heard across the phone. "Daddy!" It carried his usual exuberance and affection.

Jay's usually cold expression now had a wide smile.

"Yes." He nodded his head, feeling moved. Just as he was contemplating how he should apologize to Baby Robbie about his mistakes, Baby Robbie spoke first. "Daddy, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have left without a word last night and made you worry about me." His pitiful little voice was filled with sincerity.

Jay replied, "It's not your fault. Daddy is at fault for not asking for an explanation before punishing you. Daddy will improve on that in the future!"

Baby Robbie softly said, "But I've destroyed so many expensive porcelains. That means I have done something wrong. Mommy said that running away from home after making a mistake is an action only done by cowards."

'Running away from home?

'Rose used such words?'

Jay was very surprised. He could not control the smile that crept up his eyes.

"So, Baby Robbie, how do you intend to correct your mistakes?" Jay's tone became extraordinarily gentle. It was filled with fatherly love.

Baby Robbie announced loudly, "I shall apologize to Big Brother Jenson."

Jay went downstairs and passed the phone to Jenson. When Jenson saw that the call was from Baby Robbie, his expression turned from indifference into a smile.

Subsequently, Jenson took the phone and secretively ran to his room. Jay heard Jenson's voice with an unhidden happiness calling out, "Baby Robbie!"

## Chapter 136

Jenson entered his room and immediately locked the door.

"Baby Robbie, did you see that pair of eyes?" Fear was evident in Jenson's voice.

Baby Robbie thought about it for a moment. "You mean the elephant eyes by the window?"

Jenson immediately yelled, "Stay away from it."

Baby Robbie obediently agreed. "Okay." He did not know why Jenson wanted him to stay away from the pair of eyes in the castle. He just felt that Jenson would be happier if he answered that way.

"Jenson, what's with that pair of eyes?"

"It's haunted!"

Baby Robbie pouted. "It's haunted?" He then recalled hearing some unfamiliar voices

Baby Robbie pouted. "It's haunted?" He then recalled hearing some unfamiliar voices while inside the castle and realized. "Oh, no wonder I heard some weird noises. But what is a ghost? Is it scary? Didn't the teacher say that there are no ghosts in this world?"

"Baby Robbie, stay away from the castle."

"Okay, I understand."

Jenson became unusually agitated. 'So that weird creature has started to approach Baby Robbie.' Jenson suddenly threw the phone at the glass window which caused a loud bang.

Downstairs, Jay heard some sounds coming from upstairs. He immediately put down his blue and white porcelain teacup on the marble coffee table and ran upstairs.

"Jens!"

When Jay pushed the door, it would not open. He then activated the fingerprint function to unlock the door. When he opened the door,

When Jay pushed the door, it would not open. He then activated the fingerprint function to unlock the door. When he opened the door, he saw Jenson curled in a corner.

The phone that was thrown at the window was still ringing with Baby Robbie's worried voice. "Jenson, Jenson, what happened? Answer me, please?"

Jay carried Jenson and felt that Jenson's body was shivering uncontrollably. He looked at the phone with many questions running in his head. "Why did Jenson become so frightened after speaking on the phone with Baby Robbie?"

Jay picked up the phone and tried to maintain his inner calmness. He gently said to Baby Robbie, "Baby Robbie, Daddy will call you later. Big Brother is a little unhappy. I'll comfort him first."

"Okay."

Baby Robbie ended the call and ran over to

Baby Robbie ended the call and ran over to his mommy urgently. "Mommy!"

Rose was in front of her canvas, concentrated on her painting. Against the white sheet was a young man in a black t-shirt. He was sitting on the grassy field, looking up at the blue sky. His jawline was perfectly sculptured. He looked so clean and carefree. His person exuded a dignified aura of a noble person.

However, that face had no eyes or brows.

When Baby Robbie barged in, Rose felt panicked and immediately took a white cloth to cover up the painting.

"Mommy, can we make a trip to Horizon Colors to see Jenson?" Baby Robbie's anxious tone made Rose worried as well.

"What happened to Jenson?"

'While he was on the phone with me, he suddenly threw the phone. I heard some scary noises in the house.' Baby Robbie

'While he was on the phone with me, he suddenly threw the phone. I heard some scary noises in the house.' Baby Robbie pulled his mommy's hand, leading her outside while he explained.

Rose dared not hesitate. She reached for her coat that was on the sofa to cover up her casual home attire. She then carried Zetty and held Baby Robbie's hand as they rushed out.

"Baby Robbie, tell Mommy. What were you talking about with Jenson?" Rose repeatedly confirmed the story with Baby Robbie throughout their journey.

Baby Robbie was feeling nervous, so each time he tried to express himself, it was in broken parts. However, after a few times, Rose could roughly make up the whole incident.

Rose concluded that Jenson's condition must have relapsed, but the reason for his relapse made her fearful.

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When Rose arrived at Horizon Colors, Jay carried Jenson and opened the door for them.



## Chapter 137

Each time Jenson was startled, he would look exhausted and weak. Now, he was lying on Jay's shoulders. His eyes were half-opened, and he looked lifeless as well as sleepy.

Rose looked at Jens, but Jay was looking at Rose.

She was dressed in a cotton home attire that looked like her pajamas. Her pajamas had long sleeves and long pants. The outer layer was a small jacket. With just one look, he could tell that she had rushed over to see Jenson and did not have the time to dress up.

Jay was rather surprised. After all, in his memory, every woman who approached him had spent time and effort to make themselves look good. They would pay attention to even the minute details like their nails.

"Come in." His expression remained cold and

"Come in." His expression remained cold and expressionless. However, his heart had a peculiar ripple going on.

"Is Jens alright?" Rose asked worriedly.

Jay gently ruffled Baby Robbie's head and casually answered Rose, "The child suffered a little scare."

Rose looked at Jenson who had fallen asleep. She was feeling heartbroken at this sight. She recalled the story that Baby Robbie told her about some weird supernatural stuff. Rose felt that she had the obligation to inform an insensitive man like Jay.

"Have a seat first. I'll put Jenson on his bed." Jay turned around to head upstairs.

Shortly after Jay settled Jenson in bed, he came over to the living room and sat next to Baby Robbie.

Rose was carrying Zetty and sat opposite him.

Rose hesitated for a moment but finally began. "Sir Ares, there are some things that you might not like to hear, but for the sake of the children, I feel the need to inform you."

Her polite behavior made Jay frown.

"Speak." Jay knew her behavior very well. On the surface, she looked like a pretty, kind, and timid person, but inside, she was actually cunning and crazy. Even if he rejected her, he would not be able to stop that mouth of hers.

"Since Jenson has a timid personality, don't read any haunted or supernatural stories as his bedtime story." Rose calmly looked at Jay.

Jay's seductive peach eyes were covered with a layer of befuddlement. As if he had just heard the funniest tall tale, he chuckled. "Who told you that I read a scary ghost story to Jenson?"

Rose realized that she got such a conclusion based only on the phone conversation between Baby Robbie and Jenson.

It seemed that she had made the wrong assumptions.

"Jenson was frightened because Baby Robbie and Jenson had been talking about scary ghost stories," Rose was feeling bad for accusing Jay without evidence and spoke softly.

Jay was extremely shocked. He had been trying to find the source of Jenson's fears. Even Jenson's psychology counselor was still trying hard to investigate the source, but there had been no progress for the past two years.

'I didn't expect that with Rose's appearance, she has already identified what has been disturbing Jenson.

'Although I can't be sure if that is the only reason for Jenson's autistic behavior, this is still a driving factor for Jenson's relapse. Looks like I've underestimated the connection between a mother and son.'

Jay intently observed Rose. This was the first time since they had known each other that Jay took the initiative to properly evaluate her.

Rose was a petite lady but had curves where she needed.

She had a face the size of a palm, and her cheeks were filled and cute. Also, she had a pair of obsidian black eyes—black yet shiny and pure eyes.

Like a pool of crystal clear water, it sent ripples within one's heart.

Her skin was very fair. Her facial features were exquisite and small other than that pair of large black eyes. That made her eyes stood out from her face.

To be honest, she was quite a beautiful lady.

Not the kind that would attract mesmerizing stares, but she was the girl-next-door type—innocently beautiful

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"Rose..." Jay suddenly called her, but his voice was unlike his usual coldness and indifference.

## Chapter 138

Rose looked up and stared at him. 'Why is this fella talking to me so kindly? Is he scheming something?'

"Are you willing to come over and be... a nanny?" he asked.

Rose was speechless.

'Do I look like a nanny?'

She was tempted to reject the offer immediately, but when she recalled Jenson's weak and tired appearance... When she thought about each time Baby Robbie and Zetty asked when they could see Daddy again...

Rose's prideful heart crumbled once again.

If it was in the past, Jay would conceitedly think that Rose would be more than happy to accept his request.

After all, she would receive a high salary for

After all, she would receive a high salary for being a nanny at the Ares family.

However, now that Jay knew that Rose was a skilled hacker and that she had the ambition to build her business empire, Jay was not fully confident that she would accept her offer.

Rose thought about it for a moment and looked up at Jay, speaking with full resolve, "If you're seriously thinking about the sake of the children, then you shouldn't have suggested me to be a nanny. I am their mommy, so I have to educate and raise them. Sir Ares, I believe that you understand the meaning of educating and raising.

"Sir Ares, if you limit my role to just being a nanny, then my duty of educating the children is unintentionally cut off. I'm in the opinion that being a nanny means that I cannot perform my role as a mommy."

Jay's handsome face turned cold, and his tone became hostile. "What do you mean?"



Jay's handsome face turned cold, and his tone became hostile. "What do you mean? Are you hoping to get back together with me using the children as an excuse? In your dreams."

Humans were perplexing creatures. They liked to reach for unattainable things that were higher or further. They would also reject things that actively approached them.

Rose's expression showed her embarrassment, but she firmly countered, "I have no intention of getting back together with you. I don't want to live like a widow when my husband is in fact, still alive."

Jay spat, "That better be the case."

Baby Robbie and Zetty each held Daddy and Mommy while saying at the same time, "Daddy, don't argue with Mommy."

"Mommy, don't argue with Uncle."

Those cute voices were like music to the

Those cute voices were like music to the ears.

Rose and Jay looked at each other, feeling rather awkward.

Rose said to the children, "Head over to the playroom for a moment. Mommy has something to discuss with Uncle Ares."

Jay glared at her, feeling dissatisfied with the term she used.

'Although Zetty calls me uncle, her target listeners also include my son, Baby Robbie.

'Why does she follow Zetty's term of calling me 'uncle' instead of following Baby Robbie's terms of addressing me as 'daddy'?

After she got the children away, Rose started her negotiations with Jay.

"Sir Ares, I can move into the Ares household to take care of Jenson's meals and daily living. Not as a nanny but as a mommy.

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'Although Zetty calls me uncle, her target listeners also include my son, Baby Robbie.

'Why does she follow Zetty's term of calling me 'uncle' instead of following Baby Robbie's terms of addressing me as 'daddy'?

After she got the children away, Rose started her negotiations with Jay.

"Sir Ares, I can move into the Ares household to take care of Jenson's meals and daily living. Not as a nanny but as a mommy.

"However, you can rest assured that I have no crazy hopes of getting back together with you. I just want to rent a room from you. As compensation, I will pay you rent.

"Because I am not a nanny under the Ares family, I maintain my freedom, independence, and also my time. What is your opinion on this, Sir Ares?"

## Chapter 139

'Cohabiting?'

Jay's brows frowned slightly as he looked at the confident Rose.

He disliked women who acted meek and lowly in front of him. However, Rose who was arrogant to the point where she viewed him as insignificant gave him a stronger sense of displeasure.

"I think you should find out the market price for any mansion in Horizon Colors. That way, you won't bring up such an absurd and impossible suggestion." Jay's tone was filled with an arrogance that brought others down.

Rose bit her lips. 'F\*ck you. Are you mocking me for being poor?'

"Sir Ares, name your price." Rose's biggest trait was being stubborn and refusing to give up until the last second.

Jay smirked as he lifted one finger. His finger

Jay smirked as he lifted one finger. His finger was slim, long, and fair. His joints were well-shaped, looking so sexy and alluring.

Rose's gaze had been drawn by his finger, and for a moment, she was in a daze.

She recalled her childhood days when he had held her hand and taught her how to type on the keyboard.

It was hard to imagine that a boy's hand would be so agile. Like an international dancer dancing on the keyboard, the speed made others feel daunted.

Jay looked at Rose who was in a daze and looking dreamily at his finger. He immediately retracted his finger and coldly chided, "Rose, can you afford to pay 100 thousand?"

He initially wanted to be merciful and charge her a nominal rental, but when he saw her love-struck look, he added an extra zero behind.

Rose was frightened by his angered tone and



Rose was frightened by his angered tone, and her soul came back to the present. "100 thousand?"

Jay raised a brow. "For a room."

Rose's expression fell. She knew that Horizon Colors was the most expensive address within the Imperial Capital. The price Jay offered her was aligned with the market price. However, with her current financial situation, she had no means of affording such an expensive rental.

Rose looked at Jay and begged softly. "Can I owe you for some time? I'll pay you back once I've found a job."

"No problem. I'll give you a 3% interest rate."  
Jay swiftly agreed.

Rose mumbled, "Shrewd businessman."

"What did you say?" Jay noticed her red lips moving. Although he could not hear what she said, he had a feeling that it was not

"What did you say?" Jay noticed her red lips moving. Although he could not hear what she said, he had a feeling that it was not something good.

Rose's expression changed quicker than she could flip a page. She immediately shot him a huge smile. "Sir Ares, you're being so understanding and kind. I thank you for this. So I will move in tonight. Sir Ares, please prepare a room for me."

Jay looked at her with disdain. "You just need a room?"

Just because she needed to save money, this woman was being too stingy.

The children were not that young anymore, yet she wanted the children to squeeze in the same room with her. This was not a good way to develop children's independence.

Rose glanced at the children who were in the play area. "I can add a small bed for Baby Robbie..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Jay interrupted her impatiently. "No need for that. Baby Robbie doesn't need to squeeze with you all. I will give my son his own room."

Rose was speechless.

She wished to tell him that Zetty was his daughter. If he knew, would he want to prepare a room for her as well?

By evening time, Rose had packed two large suitcases and moved into Horizon Colors.

The rented apartment at Exuberant City was refunded.

Jay gave her a room at the end of the second floor at the right-wing.

It was the farthest room from Jay's which was at the end of the left-wing.

However, Jenson and Baby Robbie's rooms were in between their rooms.



## Chapter 140

Zetty did not have her own room, thus she could only share a room with Mommy.

When she saw that Baby Robbie had a large and beautiful room, she could not hide her sadness and whispered to her mommy, "Why won't Daddy give me a pretty room as well?"

Rose did not know how to answer that.

That night, Zetty's mood was rather low.

Rose could only hug Zetty and patiently comfort her. "Zetty, you're a girl. That's why you can stay with Mommy until you're a big girl. But Baby Robbie is a boy, and he is gradually growing up. There's a difference between boys and girls. That's why he has to stay in a different room from us. Do you understand?"

Zetty finally felt better.

Their new room may be the shabbiest within the mansion, but it was still a luxury for the

Their new room may be the shabbiest within the mansion, but it was still a luxury for the mother and daughter.

It may be just a room, but it was a large one. The only downside to the room was that the interior design was overly elegant. Silver-grey vertical striped wallpaper was not the kind of room that a dreamy little girl like Zetty liked.

Therefore, Rose decided to do a makeover for the room and went online to buy some new pink-colored wallpaper.

Six years ago, Rose once thought that her fate with Jay had ended.

She did not imagine that they would end up living under the same roof again.

In the past, they were married on paper only. Jay always came and went, ignoring her presence as if she was merely the air in the room.

At that time, she thought that since they were

At that time, she thought that since they were married, all she needed to do was be a good wife and that would be enough to move his heart.

Who would know that things would end up with him evicting her?

That time, she was deeply hurt.

She loved him, yet she could not obtain his love. Since she had no possessions, she became as lowly as a weed.

Rose did not want to undercut herself.

Her love for him was still there, but she failed to win his heart even after working so hard and acting so humbly. She decided that she was not going to live for him but live for herself instead.

While Rose was thinking of nonsense, Zetty sadly ran over and hugged Rose's knees as she acted cutely. "Mommy, I'm hungry."

Rose got up and headed to the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Jay was preparing spaghetti for the boys.

When he saw Rose entering, a sense of smugness was seen in his eyes.

Rose searched all the ingredients only to find that this fella only stocked up ingredients for western food.

"I'm sorry, if you want to have Chinese food, you'll have to buy the ingredients yourself. The supermarket is just across the street. It'll take about 15 minutes on foot." Jay purposely acted helpful, giving Rose the urge to punch Jay.

'He always thinks that I'm an illegitimate daughter who came from a farmer's village. Is that why he's so sure that I can't cook western food?'

Rose looked for the ingredients to make pizza. Flour, butter, cheese, minced meat...

pizza: flour, butter, cheese, minced meat...

Once Jay finished cooking his spaghetti, he carried his proud achievement out to the dining table. Rose looked at the aromatic and delicious-looking spaghetti but had a mysterious smile on her face.

"Baby Robbie, Jens, let's eat," Jay joyfully called out.

Baby Robbie and Jenson ran from upstairs to the dining hall at top speed. When Baby Robbie saw the tomato sauce on top of the spaghetti, his expression revealed a sense of dejection.

"Baby Robbie, you don't like to eat spaghetti?"

Jay rolled some spaghetti around a fork and passed it to Baby Robbie. Baby Robbie could not control himself and ran to the dustbin abruptly to gag.

Jay dropped the cutleries. "So Baby Robbie doesn't like tomato paste?"