



Sir Ares, Goodnight!

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Language: English

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



Read

Chapter 211

“Rose Loyle!”

Rose was about to reach for the door when she heard Jay’s languid voice that drew her back in. “You slept with me, and now you want to run?”

Rose turned around and shrank her neck like an ostrich. Her voice was slightly trembling. “It wasn’t on purpose, Sir Ares!”

Jay opened the bedding, and his legs loomed under the bathrobe. He walked to Rose’s side and pushed the door panel with one hand.

The door was then automatically locked.

Rose felt like she was a bird in a cage. Then, she thought about how he retaliated after sleeping with him for the first time. She was afraid it would be impossible to escape this time around.

“I’m sorry, Sir Ares. I went over my limits last night.” Rose was choking back tears at this point.

“Rose Loyle.” Jay lifted her chin. He forced her to stare into his stern, solemn eyes.

“From now on, you’re not allowed to drink.” He gritted his teeth.

“Why not?” In fact, Rose wanted to ask him, ‘Why does it matter to you whether I drank or not?’

Jay’s eagle-like gaze was piercing into her skin. “Because you lose your morality after drinking.”

Rose was stunned. What did he mean by losing her morality?

She had not violated him last night!

After Jay was finished, fearing that she had a goldfish’s memory, he sternly warned her once more. “If you dare to drink again, I’ll never let you see your sons again in this lifetime and the next.”

It was a ruthless trick. Although Rose started to hate him for it, it was heavily engraved in her memory.

“Got it.”

Only then was Jay immensely relieved.

He turned around and walked toward the closet room. He unscrupulously took off the bathrobe in front of Rose. His sexy and chiseled figure was exposed and penetrated Rose’s line of sight.

Rose was so baffled that she hurriedly covered her eyes. She opened the door and fled the room once more.

Jay heard the sound of the door opening and closing from behind, and his thin, charming lips evoked a wicked smile.

She fled back to her room in a hurry to change. It was only then that Rose found out the clothes she was wearing were a man's clothes.

Perhaps it was because of Jay's taller stature, so his shirt was loose on her. It ended right above her knees, which made it similar to a short nightdress.

Rose swallowed her saliva. She slept on Jay's bed last night and even wore his T-shirt.

She sank weakly on the ground.

What on earth did she do last night?

When Rose changed into her clothes, there was a knock on the door.

Rose opened the door with trembling hands and saw that Jay was holding on to one end of her bra. Then, he threw the undergarment on her face. "Is that yours, Rose Loyle?"

Rose was utterly baffled with shame and embarrassment.

Jay could not help but look at her prettily blushing face. She looked like a tomato.

"Were you planning to seduce me?" He teased.

Rose shook her head. "I really had too much to drink last night, Sir Ares. I don't remember anything, and I didn't mean to..."

There was a reason for her guilty conscience. She knew how uncontrollable she was to Jay's charms.

When conscious, she could still control her words and actions. When drunk, however, perhaps she had fully exposed herself.

Jay stared at her. "Since you can't drink that much, why'd you drink so much anyway?"

Rose looked at him with a blank stare. 'Because I love you, so I want to help you out and protect you.'

Jay saw the moisture surging from the bottom of her eyes. Yet, she cleverly rolled her eyes and the layer of mist completely dissipated.

She was a master of controlling emotions.

This dumbfounded Jay.

He did not plan to torture her so cruelly, so he merely turned and left.

Then, Rose sighed slightly.

The three adorable treasures were sitting in a single row on the sofa downstairs. They were occupied with the food show on the TV.

Chapter 212

Jay Ares was surprised. "Why aren't you watching children's programs?"

Baby Robbie was so hungry that he answered weakly, "Can't you tell, Daddy? I'm trying to sate my hunger by looking at food."

Jay was taken aback.

"If you're hungry, why didn't you wake Daddy up to cook for you?" he asked.

Jenson replied coolly, "Daddy and Mommy are committed to the prosperity of the family and are working hard to create humans. We should support Mommy and Daddy."

Baby Zetty turned to look at Jay and asked, "Are we about to have baby brothers and sisters soon?"

Jay Ares: "..."

"Who said we're making humans?" Jay asked in amusement.

Jenson and Baby Zetty both pointed at Baby Robbie.

Baby Robbie explained innocently. "Mommy said that after you slept with her, the stork brought us to you. Last night, Daddy and Mommy slept together, so the stork will be bringing children to you again."

After pausing for a moment, Baby Robbie's expression lit up with a look of anticipation. "I want three more brothers. This way, we can form a basketball team."

Baby Zetty said, "I want a bunch of baby brothers and sisters."

Jenson said, "I want older brothers and sisters."

Jay was speechless.

"Do you think your mommy is a pig?" He asked as he walked toward the kitchen. "A woman can only give birth to one or two children at most, and twins especially are extremely rare."

The three kids looked at each other. "What about us?"

It was a pity that Jay did not hear them.

Rose had picked up a call. A lady from Eminent Honor Co. Ltd.'s front desk informed her hurriedly, "Miss Loyle, the company's network is paralyzed and there's a risk of data leakage. The president hopes that you'll come to the company immediately and eliminate the danger."

Rose changed her clothes, picked up her laptop bag, and went downstairs in a hurry.

Jay and the children were just getting ready to eat when they saw Rose rushing to leave. Jay frowned and asked, "Where are you going?"

Rose replied, "There's an issue at the company, so I have to

leave immediately. I won't be having breakfast."

Jay's expression shifted immediately. "How big of an issue is it? Why don't you have breakfast with your kids before leaving?"

Rose replied, "I don't have enough time."

Jay shot her a piercing glare. Rose had no choice but to walk over.

As soon as she sat down, she started wolfing down the crepes.

Jay gave her a stern reminder. "Don't show your kids faulty table manners."

Rose was extremely anxious, but under Sir Ares' intimidating look, she had no choice but to slow down her pace.

When she finally finished her food, Rose promptly put down her cutleries and fled.

Jay looked at Baby Zetty who was seated across from him with a worried gaze. "Does your mommy always leave you with strangers?"

Baby Zetty shook her head adorably.

Jay was slightly taken aback, and most of the anger he felt dissipated.

Was it because she trusted him? Was that why she could leave her children with him so carelessly?

Perhaps he was too bored, but Jay had a childish impulse. He teased Baby Zetty. "Does your father pay your child support?"

Baby Zetty stared at him glumly and shook her head.

"Then how often does he come to see you?"

Baby Zetty was silent for a moment, her long lashes trembling slightly.

"He won't come to see me. He doesn't like me and he doesn't like Mommy either."

Jay was slightly taken aback. "Then why did your mommy marry him?"

"Maybe she's blind," Baby Zetty muttered.

Jay nodded. "Yup, indeed."

Jenson shook his head and sighed.

Chapter 213

Eminent Honor Co. Ltd.

President Zayne Severe was summoning his entrepreneurial partners and the company's key employees for an emergency meeting.

"During this period, there have been persistent attacks by hackers on our network system. But I don't understand. Eminent Honor has only been listed recently, and we're not a powerful company. So who would have their sights set on us?" Zayne's best friend, Francis Greene, asked.

Zayne did not hold back with his reply. "Eminent Honor might be nothing big, but it's supported by the Severe family's wealth. Back in his younger days, my old man did many evil deeds and annexed too many small and medium-sized enterprises. He has made too many enemies, and many people have put a target on the Severe family's back.

"The most urgent task at the moment is to restore network order immediately. Eminent Honor's foundation has never been stable. If it operates abnormally for a long time, it'll affect the customer's experience.

"However, we have mobilized all network engineers. They've been working day and night without sleep but are still unable to restore Eminent Honor's network. If we keep waiting, there

may be a lot of complaints from customers tomorrow, and it might affect our business partners' determination to work with us as well."

"The hackers attacking us are too skilled. Perhaps we can only resolve this issue by asking for Grand Asia's help."

...

Zayne stood up angrily and protested. "I'd rather the company go bankrupt and go beg for food than to ask that b*stard Jay Ares for help."

Francis pulled the emotional Zayne back onto his seat and consoled him gently. "Calm down, Zayne."

After Angeline Severe's death, Zayne had grown to resent Jay.

From Zayne's perspective, Jay was the one who caused his sister's death.

Moreover, because of his sister's death, his grandfather's condition worsened and he was now staying in a hospital. There was no one to take care of the Severe family, and their business withered.

The decline of the Severe family was related to Jay Ares as well.

Zayne calmed down and said, "Sorry, that was unbecoming of me. Don't worry, there'll be a new staff coming in soon. She has very professional hacking skills. Perhaps she can help us recover our network system." Zayne put his last hopes on

Rose Loyle.

Everyone sighed. "Who is it?"

Francis did not seem to think she was reliable. "Are you referring to the newly-hired hacker with an annual salary of 300,000 bucks?"

Zayne nodded.

Francis threw his pen onto the table and said confidently, "It's more likely that she's a scammer. If she truly is a top-rated hacker, why would she join Eminent Honor in the first place? And for such a low salary too?"

Zayne argued, trying to reason with him. "She needed money urgently. Otherwise, she would never have paid attention to our company either."

Francis stared at him, speechless. "When did you become so naive?"

At that moment, the meeting room's door swung open.

Rose looked at them apologetically. "Sorry, I'm late."

Zayne stared at Rose, dumbfounded.

He initially thought that she would be an intimidating woman. He never expected that she was a cute, gentle girl.

He was starting to worry about Rose's skill.

"So you're the staff who doesn't spend regular hours in the

office?" Francis stood up and walked toward Rose.

Rose nodded. "That's me!"

Francis crossed his arms, appraised her, and said with distrust, "You've got the looks. I just hope that your skills match up to your pretty face."

The moment Rose saw Francis, she knew that the issues that Eminent Honor was facing were not simple.

Francis Greene graduated from a prestigious American university. Ever since they were kids, Old Man Severe had always used Francis as an example to inspire Angeline and Zayne's education.

Rose shifted her gaze to Zayne. After not seeing him for many years, Zayne's carefree childishness had faded. He now seemed more mature and steady.

Chapter 214

At that moment, Rose Loyle was puzzled. Why did her brother, Zayne Severe, not guard the Severe family's massive industry but chose to run to Imperial Capital to start a company from scratch?

Unlike other aristocratic families, Zayne and her were the only two legitimate descendants of the Severe family. Even though her father had a mistress on the side and they had an illegitimate child, her grandfather never allowed them into the Severe family.

In her grandfather's eyes, he only had two grandchildren, which were her and Zayne.

"President Severe!" Rose hid her conflicted emotions and greeted Zayne with a slight smile.

Zayne smiled dryly. "Rose, you came just in time. The company has been attacked by anonymous hackers. The hackers are tampering with our data. It's now time for you to show off."

A hacker blatantly tampered with the data of the target company, which was very provocative.

However, if such a mad hacker encountered someone more skilled than him, he would be defeated very easily. Once the

other party deciphered his IP, his identity would be obtained.

"Show me," Rose said calmly.

Francis Greene watched Rose. She had a gentle, elegant aura and was calm when encountering problems. He could tell that she was a strong woman.

"I'll bring you there," Francis said.

Rose nodded.

Francis brought Rose to the company's computer room. Rose sat down and promptly began working.

Francis shuffled around as she worked. "Rose, which higher institution did you attend?"

"Imperial Preceptor College," Rose replied.

Francis started sweating bullets. A college named after a place was not a prestigious university.

"Rose, what awards have you won?" Francis asked persistently.

"I've not gotten any awards," Rose answered truthfully.

Francis' expression changed, and his tone started getting unfriendly. "Then what gave you the confidence to apply for the position of Eminent Honor Co. Ltd.'s chief hacker?"

At that moment, he had already decided that she was a fake

hacker!

Rose turned the computer's screen toward Francis. "This."

Francis saw that Rose had entered Eminent Honor and reset the password at lightning speed.

"Amazing!" Francis' jaw almost fell to the floor.

"If Miss Loyle is so talented, why did you join a company like Eminent Honor for such a low salary?" Francis' attitude toward Rose became more courteous.

Rose replied, "Just call me Rose."

Francis responded somewhat bashfully, "I'm so sorry for what happened just now. If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I never would have thought that you're an incredible hacker!"

"Miss Loyle, you still haven't told me why you chose Eminent Honor." The more talented Rose was, the more suspicious Francis was of her intentions of joining Eminent Honor.

He was worried that a spy from the enemy's side had infiltrated Eminent Honor.

"Because President Severe is the only one willing to pay my salary beforehand," Rose answered.

"Zayne has always been very dumb and naïve, but I didn't expect that he would get so lucky this time."

Rose frowned. Francis' way of addressing Zayne made her feel

bitter.

That was because their interactions were too intimate. There was a time when many people would come and ask her if her brother and Francis had an unusual relationship.

She also suspected that they had a queer relationship, but unfortunately, she never had any proof.

Chapter 215

Rose Loyle methodically restored Eminent Honor's paralyzed network and repaired its original data, but was intercepted when investigating the hacker's IP.

Inside the meeting room, Zayne Severe and the company staff saw that the big, black screen had returned to normal. After the network system could be launched normally, their faces lit up with surprised expressions.

They also let out sighs of relief.

Zayne let out a sigh of surprise and exclaimed, "Amazing." Then, he got up and headed to the computer room.

"Rose Loyle, you're the hero of Eminent Honor. What reimbursements would you like? A raise? A promotion? I can give you anything you want," Zayne entered the computer room and said expressively.

"No thanks." Rose rejected him promptly.

Rose was focused on trying to decipher the opposing hacker's IP address. She had to figure out who the hacker who tried to sabotage Zayne was.

Francis Greene stared at Rose thoughtfully.

Rose was a legendary hacker, yet she was willing to work for

Eminent Honor for such a meager salary. Francis wracked his brain, but he could not figure out what she was up to.

Francis pulled Zayne aside and expressed his suspicions regarding Rose.

“Zayne, we can’t keep her.”

“Why?”

“Why would such a skilled person come to Eminent Honor? What are her motives?” Francis reminded him.

Zayne stole a glance at Rose and had a look of dismay on his face. “But Eminent Honor needs skilled people right now. Wouldn't it be a shame to let such a rare talent go?”

Francis argued. “What if she’s a rival company’s spy?”

The two of them whispered for a while. After Rose deciphered the IP of the opposing hacker, she put her hands on her cheeks and stared at them calmly.

“Have you guys finished discussing?” Rose asked.

Zayne and Francis looked awkward, and they returned to her side.

Zayne blurted out, “Miss Loyle, you don’t want a raise and you don’t want a promotion either. I don’t understand... Why would such a skilled hacker come to Eminent Honor?”

Rose did not know whether to get angry or laugh. These two

suspected that she had ulterior motives for joining Eminent Honor.

Rose said solemnly, "I hope to use my skills to help Eminent Honor resolve the technical difficulties in entrepreneurship. I hope that President Severe can strive through the hardships and turn Eminent Honor into a well-known brand company in the industry."

Zayne reached his hand out gratefully. "Miss Loyle, we at Eminent Honor need someone passionate like you, a talented staff with ideals. Welcome, thank you for joining us at Eminent Honor."

Rose looked at Zayne's hand, smiled slightly, then reached out and held Zayne's hand.

"Join us for a meal, Miss Loyle. It'll be my treat," Zayne said gratefully.

Rose nodded.

She hoped that she could use this opportunity to understand the Severe family's situation better from her brother.

Zayne asked Francis to get the car ready. When they walked out of the company, he asked Rose courteously, "What would Miss Loyle like to eat?"

"I'm not picky," Rose replied.

Zayne gritted his teeth and decided to treat Rose to the best. "

Why don't we go have Chinese cuisine at Grand Asia Hotel? How does that sound?"

Rose looked at the suit that Zayne was wearing. Compared to the luxury handmade suits that he used to wear, this suit's grade was humbling.

Her brother must be having financial difficulties.

"President Severe, we don't have to go to Grand Asia. Let's just go to a Chinese cuisine restaurant that's more budget-friendly," Rose said.

Zayne looked at Rose. Her empathy touched him.

Francis drove the car out. After Zayne and Rose got into the car, Zayne had initially wanted to steer the conversation, but the role was quickly taken over by Rose.

Rose seemed to have endless questions. "Is President Severe from Imperial Capital?"

Chapter 216

"No, Swallow City."

"Why did President Severe come all the way here? Why didn't you start your business somewhere closer to home?" Rose Loyle asked.

"I wanted to transfer the crisis of my family business..." Before Zayne had a chance to finish, Francis started coughing continuously.

Zayne quickly changed the topic. "I want to build an empire of my own."

"Is President Severe married?"

"Not yet."

"Aren't your parents anxious?"

"No, but my grandfather is. He's so anxious that he fell ill."

When Rose heard that her grandfather was sick, there was a slightly dumbfounded look in her eyes.

Her grandfather had always been strong and healthy. Why did he suddenly fall ill?

"Is the old man okay?" she asked worriedly.

Francis glanced at her from the rearview mirror, assessing

Rose's every move. Her concern for Old Man Severe seemed genuine.

Zayne suddenly became crestfallen and said gloomily, "Ever since my younger sister passed away, the old man fell ill from all the grief. He hasn't been able to recover since."

When Rose heard that, she felt her heart clench.

Rose had chosen an ordinary Chinese restaurant and ordered some regular home-cooked dishes. Zayne and Francis stared at her, dumbfounded.

"Miss Loyle, you like these home-cooked dishes?"

Just when the two people were starting to grow suspicious of Rose's humble taste, Rose explained. "I don't like wasting the company's money."

Francis quickly dropped the double-cooked pork he had just picked up back into the pot.

"Miss Loyle, you're so considerate of Zayne. Could it be that you're interested in him?"

Rose rolled her eyes at him. "Aren't you the one who's interested in him?"

Zayne choked, tears welling up in his eyes.

"Don't spout nonsense, Miss Loyle. Francis and I are just childhood friends. We're comrades, understood?"

Francis, on the other hand, began to laugh uninhibitedly. "You have a sharp eye, Miss Loyle. Other people usually take a long time to notice that Zayne and I have an intimate relationship, yet you figured us out in just one glance."

Zayne clenched his fist and started hitting Francis' back. "How many times have I told you? Don't call me Zayne in front of other people. It'll make them misunderstand."

Francis felt wrongly accused. "Don't blame me. Blame your parents for giving you such a childish name. They could have just called you Zack. Why did they have to call you Zayne?"

Rose grew up listening to their banter. As they fought, she just ate her food, unbothered.

Halfway through the meal, she received a call from Jay Ares.

"Sir Ares?" Rose called out, her voice trembling.

When the two bickering men heard her say 'Sir Ares', they quickly stopped messing around. They looked at Rose angrily.

"Where are you?" Jay's well-known voice rang out lazily.

"Paramount Hotel." The moment the words slipped out of her mouth, Rose regretted it immediately. "Is anything the matter?"

"It's nothing." Then, he hung up.

Rose shut her phone and saw Zayne and Francis looking at her

with a dumbfounded look on their faces.

“Miss Loyle, can I ask you a question? Who is this Sir Ares you’re talking to?”

Rose’s expression fell slightly. When she thought of how the Severe family had withered because of her death, she knew that there was already a fissure in the relationship between the Severe family and the Ares family. She quickly said, “It’s my ex-husband.”

Chapter 217

Zayne Severe and Francis Greene let down their guards.

Even if it was Jay Ares, he was just Rose Loyle's ex-husband. It was all in Rose's past. At least it would prove that Rose and Sir Ares' relationship was fractured.

However, this idea was quickly overturned.

When the three of them walked out after their meal, they saw Jay's Rolls-Royce parked by the road outside the hotel. Jay opened the car door and stepped out, walking toward them loftily.

Zayne clenched his fists. The blood strands in his eyes seemed to be dyed red, shining with a demonic glint.

"Jay Ares." He gritted his teeth.

Jay walked over, his cold gaze meeting Zayne's vicious one. He drawled, "It has been a while, Zayne Ares."

After greeting Zayne, Jay turned to Rose and said, "I'm here to bring you home."

Rose was flattered. "I can go home myself."

Zayne suddenly lost his mind. He threw the drink in his hand onto the ground and roared at Rose. "Didn't you say that he's your ex-husband? Why are you still living together? I

understand, you're a spy sent to Eminent Honor by Jay Ares, right? No wonder you rejected the raise."

Rose did not think that Jay and Zayne's relationship had deteriorated so much.

Rose explained. "President Severe, you're mistaken. We're not in a relationship. I'm living in the Ares house because my son is there. I'm just a nanny at their house."

Zayne restrained himself slightly. "Is that true?"

Just as Rose was about to answer, Jay interrupted her and announced strongly, "You're not a nanny."

As Jay and Rose were saying different things, Zayne lost his trust in Rose. "You don't have to show up at work at Eminent Honor ever again."

Jay watched the conflict between Zayne and Rose calmly, his fox-like eyes glinting with a hint of glee.

He watched Rose quietly, anticipating her reaction.

How could Rose be willing to leave Zayne?

That was an affiliate business of the Severe family.

She had already guessed that the Severe family business was facing a financial crisis. That was why Zayne would start another company.

No matter what, she had to help her brother's business

succeed.

“President Severe, I forgot to tell you that I’ve already deciphered the identity of the hacker that infiltrated Eminent Honor. The opponent is very skilled. I hope I can stay so that we can face this future risk together,” Rose said earnestly.

Zayne was still angry and he fumed. “Go, there’s no need for you. I don’t believe that we at Eminent Honor can’t deal with this risk on our own.”

“President Severe.” Rose suddenly reached out and grabbed Zayne’s hand.

Jay watched Rose’s natural movements, a knowing look flashing across his gaze.

It seemed like he made a good choice rushing here. Otherwise, he would have missed a good show.

“I’ve signed a two-year contract. I still owe you money. If you fire me, it’ll be a huge loss,” Rose said.

Zayne shook his hand free of her grip and roared angrily, “Get lost. Do you know that this guy caused my sister’s death? I will never forgive him! Since your relationship with him is not clear, we shouldn’t interact. I don’t want to accidentally hurt you.”

Rose felt as if her heart had been stabbed, and her eyes started welling up with tears.

Her brother was in pain because of her.

She suddenly made up her mind, and said with determination, "President Severe, I truly do not have any kind of relationship with him. If you don't believe it, I can move out of the Ares family home. I can live in a company building."

Jay frowned. He had predicted the beginning, but he did not predict the end.

Chapter 218

To help Zayne Severe, Rose Loyle was willing to cut off her ties with Jay Ares.

“Rose, you have to think this through. If you leave the Ares house, you'll never be able to see your son again.” Jay threatened her.

Rose tried her hardest to stop her tears from overflowing. She felt very conflicted.

She felt sorry for her brother and grandfather. At that moment, Rose could only think about repenting for the hurt that she had brought upon the Severe family.

She said pitifully, “Is this not what you want?”

Jay, who had initially come here in high spirits just to join the ruckus, became enraged upon hearing her words. He said angrily, “You're willing to abandon your son for this useless job? Is that it?”

Rose looked at him, her tears now streaming down her face. “If I wanted my son, would you give him to me? If I fought with you, wouldn't it still be pointless? I might as well just give up now and do something useful.”

Her troubled expression made Jay swallow all his bitterness.

He understood her pain. She blamed herself for the Severe

family's downfall.

She wanted to help the Severe family.

However, Zayne did not show mercy for Rose's plight. Francis was even adding fuel to fire. "Hear that, Rose? You've been fired by President Severe. As for your two-year salary, according to the laws of the contract, we can only pay you three months' worth of salary. Please return the balance to us as soon as you can."

Jay said stiffly, "Don't worry, I'll pay you back by tenfold."

Francis smiled happily and said, "Sir Ares, never mind by a tenfold. Even if it's by a hundred or a thousand times more, we'll still be laughing."

He was slandering Jay, implying that there was no way that they would pass up on such easy money.

Jay reached out his hand toward Rose. "Come with me."

Rose glared at him furiously, a look of resentment flashing across her red eyes.

At that moment, she hated him.

However, she hated herself more.

If she was not so obsessed with him, she would never have gone to look for him in Imperial Capital, and that accident would never have happened.

If she had not died, her grandfather would still be healthy and the Severe family would not be in such a sorry state.

Zayne would not be having such a hard time starting a business.

Jay stared at Rose. It was rare to see her look so childish. In the past, no matter how much he bullied her, she had never shown such a resentful expression.

However, today, he had crossed a line.

Due to his appearance, Zayne, that single-celled organism, wanted to dismiss her, and that made her upset.

“You want to stay that badly?” Jay asked Rose glumly.

Jay, who had never backed down for anyone, felt his heart melt when he looked at her tearful expression. Suddenly, he was willing to give up on his ego just to fulfill her wishes.

Rose nodded.

Jay lowered his mannerism and spoke to Zayne politely, “Keep her, you won’t regret it.”

Zayne gritted his teeth and snapped at Jay. “I don’t need her!”

Jay closed his eyes. These siblings were so hard to please.

“What if I acquire Eminent Honor tomorrow and make you the president?” It was too obvious that Jay was trying to bribe

Zayne.

This made Zayne explode with rage. "I'd rather Eminent Honor go bankrupt than agree to let it be acquired by you."

Chapter 219

Rose stared at the anxious and depraved Zayne with reddened eyes. Zayne's hatred toward Jay Ares was as deep as her love for him.

It could not be changed.

She walked up to Zayne slowly and said softly, "President Severe, I'm grateful for your help during my time of need. In the future, if Eminent Honor ever encounters any technical issues, you can contact me at any time. Don't worry, as a hacker it's my professional ethic to not reveal my client's secrets. I won't leak any of Eminent Honor's data. Also..."

Rose suddenly stood up on her tiptoes and positioned her lips next to Zayne's ear. It was a gesture that seemed extremely intimate. "Be careful of the Bell family of Imperial Capital's Four Great Aristocratic Families."

Zayne looked taken aback. "Are you trying to cause a rift between us?"

Rose felt helpless against her brother's suspicions.

"Just be cautious of them. Time will prove my innocence." As soon as she said that, Rose took a step back and increased the distance between them.

Jay frowned at the sight of their intimate actions. Rose

whispering in Zayne's ear showed that they were being defensive toward him, which made him feel very unhappy.

"Let's go home," he said coldly, then turned and walked toward his Rolls-Royce.

Rose turned back every few steps she took, looking at Zayne regretfully.

Jay leaned against the car door. When he saw her reluctant expression, he felt his icy heart harden.

He could almost confirm that she was Angeline.

Even though there was no scientific proof of her identity, his instincts told him that she was his Angeline.

However, she was now filled with distrust and wariness toward him. She was distancing herself from him.

Sigh, who would blame her? This was all due to his doing in the past. He was reaping what he sowed.

Rose walked up to Jay, resentment bubbling in her gaze. "You got me fired," she suddenly spat out hatefully.

Jay opened the car door, shoved her into the back seat, then climbed in after her.

Rose quickly pressed herself against a corner.

"You can always find a new job."

Jay's nonchalant tone angered Rose. "Do you have any idea

how important this job is for me?"

Jay stared at the emotional Rose. "How important?" he asked.

He wanted her to prove her identity with her own words.

Rose's voice was nasally, and it quivered as she said, "You wouldn't understand."

Jay asked, "How about I find you a new job?"

Rose stared at him, feeling like this man was always up to no good!

"What job?" she asked sullenly.

"I need an assistant. Why don't you be my assistant?" he asked.

The moment he mentioned this, Rose felt another surge of anger bubbling within her. The last time she was his assistant, she had barely started before he kicked her out.

Rose spat out angrily, "Be your assistant? So I'll come and go when you call?"

"We can sign a contract. If I dismiss you halfway, I'll pay a huge reimbursement fee. How's that?" Jay's expression looked slightly ashen. He had indeed been too harsh on her previously.

Rose promptly shot him down. "You're emotional, and you change your attitude faster than you can flip the pages of a

book. I won't go to your company."

Jay frowned. In her mind, he had that many flaws?

"You don't have to work either. Just look after the kids, and I'll pay your salary." When one of his plans failed, Jay tried another.

Rose shook her head and said in frustration, "Sir Ares, I'm already very lowly when I stand before you. If you start paying for my daily expenses, I'll turn into nothing but dust in front of you."

Jay said solemnly, "I'll allow you to be carefree before me."

Rose just shook her head.

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When Jay Ares did not succeed in consoling her, he became surprisingly angry. "Rose Loyle, know your boundaries."

Rose stared at him, gulped, and said timidly, "I didn't beg you to help me though?"

Jay completely gave up on her. "I can't be bothered with you."

After that, the atmosphere in the car turned icy.

The two of them did not speak. When Grayson saw that the president was unhappy, he quickly turned on the music, hoping to adjust the atmosphere.

The song was from Angeline Severe's concert. Jay and Rose were already giving each other the cold shoulder. When he suddenly heard Angeline's voice, Jay felt a surge of anger rise within him. This ignorant fool. He barked at Grayson, "Turn it off."

Rose stared at the grumpy Jay, thinking that she was infatuated with him, yet he could not even stand to hear the sound of her voice. She suddenly felt like they were standing on two opposite ends of the earth.

"I want to hear it." She protested softly.

Jay stared at her. After seeing the rebellious glint in her gaze,

the corners of his lips quirked into a slight smile.

"Do you know who the singer is?" he asked.

Rose hesitated for a moment, then shook her head. "No!"

As soon as she said that, Rose's childishness appeared again. She widened her inky, black eyes and stared straight at Jay. She started tooting her own horn. "But she has a lovely voice as if it can soothe all the worries that plague a person's mind. Don't you think so?"

Jay could not help himself. "Mm."

What a boastful narcissist!

Rose decided to take it one step further. "Grayson, Sir Ares likes that song too. Please turn on the volume."

Without the president's direct order, how would Grayson dare to turn on the music on his own?

He was not dumb. It was obvious that it was Rose who wanted to listen to it.

"Play it!" Jay ordered.

"Oh." Grayson turned on the music, and the beautiful melody filled the space.

Jay closed his eyes, silently listening to Angeline's ferryman's song in the film, 'Let Me Stay By Your Side'!

The touching melody, together with her ethereal voice, told a

tale of love and infatuation. Each note resonated deep within his soul.

Rose teared up as she listened to the song. The lyrics 'the smallest me, the humblest dream', made her feel emotional.

"Turn it off," she croaked hoarsely.

Jay opened his eyes and stared at her blankly. He saw that her long lashes were trembling like withered leaves in the autumn wind. That helpless, precarious life had no foundation.

Jay reached out to hold her hand, but he paused midway before putting his hand down again.

He still had some doubts in his heart that were not yet relieved, so he should not provoke her unscrupulously.

If he could not respond to her, then all he could do was protect her silently.

'Angeline, if it's you, please hold on a little longer,' he thought to himself.

The Rolls-Royce stopped at Horizon Colors.

Jay opened the door and strode over to the other side. He wanted to open the door for her, but before he could, Rose had already opened the door and walked out on her own.

She never expected him to be a gentleman to her.

Jay was frozen in his spot. He watched as Rose walked toward

the villa sullenly, sighing almost inaudibly.

He suddenly recalled something and rolled down the driver seat's window. Grayson gave him a puzzled look.

"Do you have any orders, President?"

"Go and investigate just what kind of crisis the Severe family business is facing."

"Alright," Grayson replied.