#### Healing 751

## **Chapter 751 Putting Her Body First**

Averi didn't expect Beata to ask this question. She always thought that at her age, Beata would care most about privacy and personal space. So she hadn't planned on sharing a room with Beata. But since Beata brought it up, Averi smiled and nodded, saying, "Of course you can if you want to." Beata immediately became happy and almost cheered. She hugged Averi tightly and said affectionately, "Averi, why are you so good? You'll spoil me like this."

Averi replied with a smile, "You're so cute. Is there something wrong with spoiling you?"

Beata's eyes rolled around before she said innocently, "It's not that I care much about it myself but what will my brother do in the future? With me as his sister, he might never marry!"

Averi was speechless. Anyone who heard what Beata just said would think her intention was too.

Averi was speechless. Anyone who heard what Beata just said would think her intention was too obvious.

"If your brother hears you say that, he'll be heartbroken," Averi replied.

"Will he?" asked Beata blinking innocently. "But I'm just stating the fact here. Anyway, if I ever look for a boyfriend, then my potential sister-in-law should be taken into consideration."

Averi laughed and reassured her, "Don't worry. Your future sister-in-law will definitely love someone as cute as you are."

Beata sighed inwardly but didn't say anything else out loud, because she knew some things couldn't be rushed. Otherwise, they could have an opposite effect on people's minds.

She needed to plan carefully how to make the two people she liked go in the direction she wanted them to go without causing any trouble right now.

Not wanting to cause any trouble anymore for now, Beata turned back into a little girl who loved playing with cats again while Averi answered an incoming call, leaving her alone. Beate was playing with her five cats which had already become very fond of her, especially since they got all sorts of treats from her hands, which made them feel like they were being spoiled by some kind of princess!

They surrounded her, rubbing against her legs and trying every trick, including acting cute or playful. By doing so, they could get more treats from their new friend! Beata wasn't upset at all. She felt like she had never been so happy in her life. These little cats were like a healing balm for her soul, if only she could stay with them forever.

After finishing up a few work tasks, Averi was about to ask Beata what they should have for lunch when she received a message from Aimee asking about Beata's situation. Averi called Aimee back and explained that Beata would be staying with her.

Aimee didn't want to interfere with who Averi chose to be close to, but she did offer a word of caution, "Just be careful around River. He can be dangerous."

Averi chuckled and said, "Aimee, you never used to worry about things like this before. What's changed?"

The old Aimee was fearless and would fight anyone who crossed her path without hesitation. But now she seemed more cautious.

"I've mellowed out a bit," admitted Aimee. "But if he tries anything on you, I'll take care of him." Averi smiled and said, "That's the Aimee I know! But really, I don't think he'll do anything." Although River clearly didn't like her very much, Averi understood why he might feel that way. If it was her sister being friendly with some stranger out of nowhere, she'd probably feel the same way too. But as far as she was concerned, there was nothing wrong with how close Beata had become to her-it

wasn't hurting anyone else after all.

It might sound selfish, but for now, at least it helped ease the tension between them both – after all, there were already enough pressures in their lives if worrying about other people's opinions too much. After hanging up the phone, Averi left her study and found Beata sleeping on the couch with a hairless cat in her arms. She felt helpless seeing that the young girl was sleeping right under the air conditioning vent without any concern for catching a cold.

Averi walked over and covered Beata with a small blanket before adjusting the air conditioning to blow in another direction. To prevent Beata from getting sick, Averi went to the kitchen to make ginger soup. However, she had overestimated Beata's physical condition. Later that night, Beata still developed a fever. As Averi slept, she heard some murmurs and felt like there was a furnace next to her.

Averi immediately realized something was wrong and turned on the bedside lamp, only to see that Beata's temperature had risen significantly due to fever.

Averi reached out and touched Beata's forehead; it was already about 39 degrees Celsius just by feeling it with her hand. She quickly grabbed a thermometer and took her temperature again, which showed 39. 6 degrees Celsius.

Averi became nervous at once, because if anything happened to Beata while staying with her, she might end up on River's hit list for real this time.

Bending down close to Beata's ear, Averi whispered softly, "Beata, wake up! Let's go see a doctor together since you are sick now." However, due to being delirious from feverishness already at this point of time, Beate couldn't hear what Averi said clearly anymore.

Looking at little red face of hers, which looked so uncomfortable, as well as hearing those murmurs coming out of her mouth, Avieri felt heartbroken beyond words.

Since they couldn't go straight to hospital right now, Averi could only grab some antipyretic patches first for physical cooling purposes. However, this time, Beate's fever came fast and furious without any sign of slowing down, despite using these patches.

Feeling helpless after trying everything possible, Averi hesitated but eventually picked up her phone and called Kelvin. It wasn't really appropriate timing given their current situation, but calling Aimee would be even more inappropriate since she was pregnant now and all decisions must be made based on prioritizing her health condition.

### **Chapter 752 Let's Not Tire Her Out**

Kelvin didn't answer immediately when Averi called him. She had tried three times before he finally answered. After listening carefully about what happened with Beata, Kelvin said, "Don't worry too much. I'll be there in half an hour or so. I will give Beata an antipyretic injection which will help bring down her temperature." Averi finally breathed a sigh of relief as her heart, which had been hanging in the air, finally settled down. Before Kelvin arrived, Averi didn't just ignore Beata but focused on giving her a physical cooling treatment.

Beata seemed to be in extreme discomfort and was muttering to herself while tears streamed down her face. She looked particularly pitiful.

After some thought, Averi decided to grab Beata's phone and unlock it with her fingerprint. She found River's phone number and called him.

River answered the phone quickly but his voice was hoarse, since he had probably just woken up from sleep. Averi took a deep breath before speaking, "Mr. Knight, hello. I'm Averi. Sorry for bothering you so late at night but Beata has a fever. Would you mind coming over?"

There was silence on the other end of the line for a moment as River considered what she had said. It was understandable that receiving a call from a woman asking if he could come over late at night would make anyone suspicious regardless of how reasonable her request may be.

Averi knew this too, but she couldn't afford to worry about such things right now.

Finally, River spoke up, but it was clear that he was trying hard to suppress his anger. "I'll come over." After hanging up the phone, Averi let out another sigh, knowing that trouble always seemed to find its way towards her no matter what she did or said.

Kelvin arrived half an hour later along with Casey who couldn't help but stare at Averi, due to how stunningly beautiful she looked – exactly Casey's type of woman – an ice queen beauty!

This wasn't Casey's first time meeting Averi though; however, this time, she felt even more excited because they were going over to see Beata together rather than just casually bumping into each other somewhere else like before.

Although normally Casey wouldn't have followed Kelvin if someone else asked him for help like this; knowing it was for Averi, which made all the difference.

Now wasn't really about admiring beauty anymore. They needed to check on Beata's condition first. Averi led both Kelvin and Casey into the room where they checked on Beata's temperature which had gone down slightly, thanks in part due Averi's efforts earlier.

Kelvin gave Beata an injection for fever reduction before leaving the room with Averi who was leading them out.

"Don't worry too much. She just caught a cold and her body is a bit weak. Just pay more attention in the future," Kelvin said.

Averi nodded, feeling relieved with Kelvin's words.

"If you say so, then I feel much better," Averi replied.

Kelvin chuckled and asked, "It's rare to see you so nervous. Who is this little girl?"

"A younger girl I just met who came to my house to play for the day and got sick. I feel guilty about it," Averi explained.

As they spoke, the doorbell rang.

Averi's nerves instantly tightened as she looked towards the door and took a deep breath before going to answer it.

River stood at the door wearing a black shirt with his sleeves rolled up, revealing his veins on his arms. Averi didn't know why she focused on River's veins, but it was like some kind of psychological suggestion that he was going to use violence against her. Those hands were likely going to break her neck soon enough.

Although Averi only fell into this thought for a few seconds, she still shocked herself with such thoughts. She cleared her throat and stepped aside, saying, "Mr. Knight, please come in."

River exuded an icy aura as he walked inside without being offered slippers by Averi, but that was because there were no men's slippers available at her place anyway.

Kelvin had also entered directly when he arrived earlier, while River made his way through the entrance hall where he saw Kelvin and Casey in the living room waiting for him

"This is Kelvin. He's a doctor who just gave Beata an injection for fever relief earlier today," Averi introduced them before introducing Casey as well who was Kelvin's wife

River nodded politely before asking Averi where their room was located. Then she led him there. In the living room, Casey poked Kelvin's arm and said, "Isn't he River? How did Averi know this guy?" Kelvin was also very shocked and had no idea what was going on.

Kelvin didn't know much about what River was like, and he had only scratched the surface.

But he never thought Averi would be involved with River, no matter what he thought.

In the bedroom.

River walked to the bed and looked at Beata's pale face.

Averi stood behind him in a way she had never felt before.

She wanted to say something, but she could not say anything to River.

However, if she didn't say anything, Averi felt even worse. So, Averi said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Knight, I didn't take good care of Beata. I'm really sorry."

River remained silent and didn't even turn to give Averi a glance. Averi knew he was angry and not lashing out at her was already giving her face.

She didn't say anything more and just lowered her eyelashes. She felt truly sorry for Beata getting sick under her care.

So when River spoke up finally, "Miss Knight, please pack up her things. I'll take Beata home," she replied respectfully with, "Okay, Mr. Knight, please wait a moment."

Averi turned around to pack her things, but heard Beata's voice murmuring behind her, saying, "Not going home... I don't want to go home..."

River had already bent down softly, cooing at Beata and saying, "Beata, be good. You're sick, so go back with me, okay?"

"Wah wah wah... not going home..." Beata cried as if feeling wronged.

Averi felt heartbroken listening to it all, and could only imagine how much worse it must have been for River.

However, after thinking about it for a moment longer, she said to River, "Mr. Knight, since Beata has just started recovering from the fever, why don't we wait until its completely gone before heading back? It might be better not to stress or tire her out in this state."

# **Chapter 753 Overly Nervous**

River looked up at Averi, trying to read the expression on her face.

His own expression was far from pleasant while his eyes were icy cold.

Apart from feeling bad about what happened with Beate, Averi had no other reason for guilt.

She only felt pity towards the girl's condition.

Therefore, River saw sincerity in Averi's gaze as well as remorse.

He himself was extremely angry because his precious sister who he took great care of every time they were together suddenly fell ill like this.

Beate may have been weaker than other girls, but never once did such an incident occur.

This happened within one day of staying with Averi, which made him feel uneasy about leaving his sister alone again anytime soon.

It was difficult to keep River from getting angry, but he managed to hold back his temper towards Averi. He knew that he couldn't blame her entirely for what had happened. If anyone was to be blamed, it was himself. He shouldn't have agreed so quickly to Beata's request to stay overnight at Averi's place.

After a long silence, River finally spoke up, "Let's wait until the fire dies down before we do anything." Averi breathed a sigh of relief. She wasn't sure why she had been so tense earlier – it wasn't fear of

River exactly – but his words were like a weight lifted off her shoulders.

"Mr. Knight," she said, "let Beata rest for now and you can go relax in the living room."

River nodded in agreement; it wouldn't be appropriate to disturb Beata any further when she was

clearly feeling unwell.

As they left the room and closed the door behind them with just a small gap left open, so they could hear any sounds from inside, Kelvin and Casey were still in the living room.

River thanked Kelvin politely for coming over so late at night, while Kelvin reassured him that Beata would recover after sleeping through the night.

Kelvin looked at Averi curiously, as if asking what exactly had happened earlier, but Averi's mind was too muddled right now to explain anything properly; all she could do was give him an apologetic look, promising an explanation later on when things calmed down.

The atmosphere in the living room became heavy with tension as nobody spoke up or made any move. Casey whispered into Kelvin's ear, asking if they should stay until morning or not.

She can stay up late and she was happy to stay here, but the pressure of the River was too strong for her to ignore.

Kelvin turned towards her and whispered back, "If you want to go back home, then let's leave now." However, if she and Kelvin were to leave like this, Averi would be left alone to face the situation. Just the thought of it made Casey feel sorry for her.

So Casey said, "Let's stay with Averi."

Kelvin squeezed Casey's hand and his heart softened. His girl was really kind and cute.

Averi could sense what Casey and Kelvin meant, even though they didn't say it out loud. The fact that they hadn't brought up leaving already spoke volumes.

Averi felt grateful but also didn't want them to suffer like this.

Without considering River who was still there, Averi looked directly at Casey and said, "Casey, it's getting late now. Are you tired? Do you want to go sleep in the guest room or do you want Kelvin to take you back?"

Casey's heart skipped a beat instantly. Oh no! Even though Averi had an icy beauty face, she was so gentle!

This gentle side of Averi made it impossible for her to let her face River alone.

Feeling touched by what Averi said, while trying hard not show any emotion on her face or voice tone as much as possible, Casey shook her head vigorously while saying, "I'm not tired yet! Don't worry about me too much! I can stay up late."

Averi chuckled at how funny she sounded, then got up from where she sat before.

She brought some snacks and drinks over for Casey, saying, "If you're not going to sleep, then eat something instead."

Upon seeing the snacks and drinks that were brought over by Averi, Casey burst into laughter, saying, "Are you trying make me fat?"

Knowing that Casey was just joking around, Averi played along seriously by explaining, "These are all zero calories and zero fat snacks. So even if you eat a lot of them, they won't make you gain weight." Half believing half doubting what Averi had just explained, Casey replied jokingly again, "Is that true? Then I should try eating more of these things. Then... but if I get fat later, remember that it's your fault!" Averi laughed before replying confidently, "Sure thing! If anything happens later on because of my advice, I'll personally help train your abs until they become visible!"

Hearing such words from Averi caused Casey's eyes light up with excitement, but soon, she was shaking her head quickly.

"No," she said. "Just thinking about it, I can already imagine how hard it will be. I like sweet, salty, sour and spicy food, but I don't like hardship."

Casey spoke with a straight face, when she was really scared.

Averi's mood was relieved by Casey's teasing.

### Chapter 754 Don't Be So Polite With Me

Despite all their jokes, Averi never forgot about River who was still there with them.

From River's words, it seemed like he wasn't blaming her, but Averi knew that if it weren't for her, Beata wouldn't have stayed out overnight. Ultimately, the root cause was still herself.

River could see what Averi was thinking. He finished the remaining half bottle of soda and crushed the can.

"Miss Kight," he said. "Even if someone else were here today, this would have happened regardless. You don't need to take responsibility for everything."

Averi replied, "That may be true in theory, but in reality I do have some responsibility that cannot be denied. Mr. Knight, you don't need to try and shift blame away from me."

"So are you trying to argue with me about who should take responsibility?" River felt a little helpless. He had never met a woman as stubborn as Averi before. It was as if she couldn't relax until they had established who was superior.

Averi pursed her lips and said, "That's not what I meant. I just don't want to easily absolve myself of any wrongdoing."

She lifted her gaze and looked into River's eyes with an obstinate expression that conveyed pure determination.

Despite this display of resolve from Averi though, River couldn't help feeling resigned because of what she had said earlier.

He looked at her for a long time before finally sighing, "Miss Knight ... You know how hard it is for me not to get angry at you right now? Earlier on the balcony when I smoked my cigarette... it took all my strength not to blame you entirely for this situation."

Once again his words left Averi stunned. She didn't know how best to respond or react anymore River laughed lightly when he saw the awkward look on her face and continued speaking, "You really leave me speechless sometimes."

In response, Averi simply pursed her lips without saying anything further, while deep down inside, River himself felt bewildered by his own actions.

He couldn't understand why he was going through so much trouble justifying things on behalf of one woman or why he even took up such responsibilities in the first place?

When Averi called him earlier about Beata falling ill, River even contemplated killing Averi out of anger. But now looking back at everything, his mind raced with regret.

Why did he let Beata interact so closely with Averi? From day one, it would've been better if they'd never met each other.

Then again, wouldn't that make Beata unhappy?

These thoughts swirled around his head endlessly, leaving him feeling more confused than ever before. River only cared about Beata's safety and health. However, when Averi opened the door, River couldn't bring himself to be angry with her after seeing her face. Especially since Beata's condition had stabilized and was gradually improving, his anger had dissipated.

He went out to the balcony to smoke, not intending to find a reason for Averi but rather trying to avoid getting mad at her.

However, when Averi brought him soda water, he unconsciously found a reason.

River couldn't help but feel amused by how stubborn Averi was. She seemed determined to take responsibility for everything so that she could feel better emotionally.

But for River, he really didn't know what to do with her.

Neither of them spoke and fell into silence instead. Actually, it wasn't hot on the balcony. The evening breeze blew gently on their skin with a slight coolness.

Averi was just worried about River's emotions.

After a long silence, Averi said, "Mr. Knight, I'll go check on Beata."

Then she turned around and went back into the living room where Kelvin and Casey were both looking at her in unison.

They naturally heard everything that happened between her and River earlier. In fact, not only did River find it frustrating but even Kelvin found it very frustrating as well.

Kelvin looked at Averi and said, "I forgot to tell you earlier that after giving Beata this fever-reducing injection, she might get thirsty easily tomorrow morning. So make sure you let her drink more water or else she'll have a sore throat."

Averi nodded then went into the kitchen where she boiled some hot water before mixing it with mineral water, until it reached an appropriate temperature.

Then she went back into the room where Beata slept soundly without any means of drinking normally due to being asleep.

Averi had no choice but use cotton swabs dipped in water, then moistened Beata's lips repeatedly.

She also brought straws, hoping that there would be an opportunity for Beata herself to drink some fluids voluntarily, which proved difficult indeed!

To prevent any discomfort from arising in Beata's throat tomorrow morning due dehydration tonight, Averi kept using cotton swabs throughout night, keeping her lips moistened continuously.

Casey occasionally came in helping out until later half of night when they became too tired.

Eventually, Casey fell asleep in guestroom.

After daybreak, Kelvin came over to check on Beata again and confirmed that her temperature had completely gone down.

He said, "When she wakes up, give her something soft and easy to digest to eat. Then take the medicine to strengthen her. She will be fine."

Averi nodded and thanked Kelvin for his hard work throughout the night.

"Don't be so polite with me," Kelvin said. "I'll go make breakfast." Averi nodded in agreement without being overly polite.

#### **Chapter 755 How Happy That Must Be**

Around seven o'clock, Beata woke up groggily with her eyes still closed, muttering about being thirsty. Averi quickly helped her sit up and handed her a glass of water.

Beata gulped down a big mouthful before finally waking up fully.

The after-effects of the fever made every part of her body feel sore as hell.

Looking at Averi suspiciously, Beata asked, "Averi, what's wrong with me? Why do I feel like I've been run over by a car?"

"You had a fever last night," replied Averi. "Are you feeling any discomfort anywhere else? The doctor is outside. I'll call him in."

Beata wrinkled her brow in confusion since she couldn't understand how she could have gotten sick all of sudden.

Apologetically, she was stroking Beata's head gently while saying sorry for not taking better care of her earlier when she got sick at her place yesterday.

It was due to her sleeping on the sofa under an air conditioner which caused coldness herself.

"It's not your fault," protested Beata immediately upon hearing this from Averi who was pretty cute yet smart and gentle woman.

She always took care of others around her.

"Rest here for a bit longer. I'll call your brother in," added Averi, while reassuringly patting on top of her head softly as if trying comforting her.

Upon hearing this news though from Averi about having called Brother over already – it seemed like everything suddenly changed within Beata's mind as if some kind fear or anxiety gripped tightly onto her heart.

It was making her hard to breathe properly anymore, let alone think straight anymore either!

This meant that it wouldn't be so easy for her to come over and hang out at Averi's house anymore.

Beata looked at Averi with a pitiful expression and said, "Averi, you should have kept it a secret from my brother."

Averi chuckled, knowing what she was worried about.

"Don't worry," she said. "If your brother doesn't let you come over to play with the cats, I'll sneak you out."

Averi was just trying to comfort Beata with those words, but completely forgot that River was in the house and free to move around.

As luck would have it, River walked in just as Averi spoke those words.

A sneering laugh echoed behind her as River heard what she had said. Alongside that sound came Beata's timid voice saying "River."

Gone were the days of being spoiled; Beata now resembled like a scared little rabbit.

She looked pitifully at River, already bracing herself for the storm ahead.

However, what surprised Beata greatly was when she heard him say, "Miss Knight, you needn't go through all this trouble."

When River walked in earlier and heard everything they were saying, Averi had tensed up completely.

She thought maybe this time she had really signed her own death warrant by speaking so recklessly. Now not only did he hear everything clearly but he also responded calmly?

This made Averi wonder how exactly would her short life end?

River's words caught her off guard though; making her stare at him suspiciously while trying to judge his expression – how serious he sounded or if he was just talking casually without meaning anything by it. River met her gaze, then gave a low chuckle before saying, "This little girl will definitely find ways to come see you."

Hearing this made Beata instinctively shrink back again – realizing that whatever thoughts or feelings were going through her minds could easily be seen by her brother!

But after being scared for a moment or two, something else dawned on Beata – there seemed like there might be something happening between Averi and River after all...

She wasn't sure if she was reading too much into things or seeing things wrong ... but why did River look different when looking at Averi? It made no sense!

Beata wasn't sure if these thoughts were correct, but once again feeling brave enough, asking, "River, does that mean you won't pay attention to me anymore?"

River was only mildly amused by Beata's tone of voice, and she was about to push his luck.

He said, "Will I?"

Can't he know his sister well?

His sister was so stubborn, but if he really used a strong means, she will fight with him to the end.

Then, as her brother, he won't have much to lose.

Beata smiled and said, "River, how did you suddenly become so nice?"

River gave Beata a look. Sure enough, she became arrogant.

In fact, the reason why River did not stop Beata from getting close to Averi was actually Averi.

Last night, he saw how Averi took care of Beata meticulously.

Even though, River would think more about whether Averi did it on purpose to show him.

However, Averi's eyes were so clean and open that he couldn't find any point where he could doubt Averi.

River knew that it was very arbitrary and irrational for him to conclude that Averi had no intentions.

However, why was he not clear? He concluded that Averi had a plan.

So, after last night, River decided that he would not intervene in the affairs between Averi and Beata.

Since Beata liked Averi so much, he could do as she wished.

If Averi was really brave enough to hurt Beata, he will naturally ask her to pay the price.

So, now, he will not forcefully take Beata back, nor will he put Beata under custody, making her have to cut off contact with Averi.

Beata was unaware of her brother's schemes.

She just felt very happy now.

She hadn't been so happy for a long time.

Her brother was indeed the best brother in the world.

Of course, her Averi was also the best Averi in the world.

Beata's eyeballs rolled, and the previous thoughts became more and more intense.

If she could really get what she wanted and see the result she wanted, how happy she would be.

### **Chapter 756 Do I Have To Eat**

Everyone went to the dinning room for breakfast, and Casey was also called up by Kelvin.

She yawned repeatedly and leaned on Kelvin's shoulder, looking completely unenergetic.

Among this group of people, Beata was probably the most energetic with the best appetite.

Although Kelvin suggested that she should eat something soft and easy to digest, like porridge, Beata couldn't resist the delicious smell of Kelvin's egg pancake and couldn't take her eyes off it.

She stared at it for a long time before finally giving in and asking for a piece.

After getting permission from Kelvin, Beata happily ate a piece.

However, once she had one bite, she wanted another one right away.

So she kept requesting more until after eating four pieces when she asked for a fifth one that Doctor Kelvin finally said, "You are still recovering as a patient. Eating so much is not good for your recovery." Beata's fork reaching out towards the egg pancake was abruptly stopped by his words, which made her cheeks puff up pitifully while she was pouting, "But shouldn't I eat more to recover my strength? Why can't I eat?"

Kelvin smiled wryly. He seemed like an evil person now in her eyes.

"It would be better if you finish your breakfast, then slept longer afterwards. Because eating too much will make you unable to sleep."

Beata pouted again but knew deep down that being obedient would be best at this point, since her

stomach already felt bloated from overeating without realizing it earlier.

Kelvin naturally saw what happened with Beata's stomach discomfort, so he looked helplessly at Averi and asked, "Do you have any indigestion tablets at home?"

Averi just looked back blankly as if wondering who could possibly need them since they never ate enough food to cause indigestion.

Casey couldn't hold back anymore.

She laughed out loud and had never met such an adorable girl who could eat herself into needing indigestion tablets before!

Poor little thing must feel embarrassed now especially since Doctor Kelvin seemed so sharp about noticing everything!

Didn't she care about her dignity?

Beata buried herself in Averi's arms, pouting and clearly feeling wronged.

"Good girl, I'll order takeout," Averi said, unable to hide her amusement.

Beata was so embarrassed that she wanted to die.

She had never felt this humiliated before in her life.

Averi really did order takeout for Beata. Under the gaze of everyone present, Beata obediently took an indigestion tablet and then disappeared into the room with five cats without coming out again.

Casey suddenly became worried and turned to Kelvin. "Did we go too far?" she asked.

Kelvin rubbed Casey's head reassuringly. "So our best bet is to leave quickly," he said.

Casey was surprised by Kelvin's suggestion but couldn't help agreeing with him.

After finishing breakfast, they left Averi's house at lightning speed as if there were something terrifying inside it – which wasn't entirely untrue since River was still there.

Averi didn't know what to do next since she couldn't just kick River out after inviting him over impulsively last night.

She regretted it a little now but decided to check on Beata instead of worrying about River for the moment.

As soon as she stood up, however, River stopped her and said, "Miss Knight, I have a meeting later, so please take care of Beata for me."

Averi nodded with a smile, "Don't worry, Mr Knight. I won't let anything happen to her."

River left without saying anything else while Averi went back inside where Beata finally emerged from the room holding the silver shaded cat.

The cat looked like it was about ready to lose its mind from being cooped up all night long along with four other cats because River hated animals.

The silver shaded cat was carried out and immediately started meowing at Averi.

Beata looked around the room, making sure her brother wasn't there, and then smiled with relief.

"Is my brother really gone? He's not just hiding somewhere, right?" Beata still couldn't believe it.

Averi chuckled and nodded. "Yes, he's gone. He wanted you to rest here."

Beata bounced over to Averi and hugged her arm excitedly. "Yay! My brother is now a divine being!" Averi laughed at Beata's exaggerated reaction and rubbed her head affectionately. "Now go get some rest."

"I will! I'll be good," Beata promised.

Averi was also exhausted and yawned before suggesting they sleep in separate rooms for the night.

"Why?" Beata pouted cutely at Averi with puppy dog eyes.

"Are you trying to avoid me? Dr. Prince said I'm better now, plus my fever isn't contagious."

"I just want you to have a good night's sleep," Averi reassured her gently.

"But I didn't get to sleep with you last night," Beata complained pitifully.

Feeling sorry for her, Averi gave in and said, "Okay fine, we can share a room tonight but take your medicine first."

Although she had already taken an indigestion tablet earlier on that day, Beata still felt bloated in the stomach, so she didn't want anything else going into it again anytime soon.

She looked up at Averi with pleading eyes asking if she really had to take more medicine.

# **Chapter 757 Here To Stay**

Averi knew that when Beata was acting cute, she could make people feel soft-hearted towards her. Beate was quite skilled.

However, for the sake of Beata's health, even though she wanted nothing more than indulging Beata's request, she stood firm, saying "Yes, you must take your medicine."

Beate pouted sadly, realizing that this time Averi wouldn't give into any of hers requests.

Beata couldn't dissuade Averi after all, and could only obediently put the pill into her mouth.

Averi prepared a large glass of water for her, and Beata just took a sip.

After swallowing the pill down, she refused to drink any more.

Averi was helpless, but in the end she didn't force her.

She asked, "Stomach still not feeling well? Do you want to take another indigestion tablet?"

Beata shook her head and said, "No need, no need."

In her whole life, she never wanted to hear the words "indigestion tablet" again.

She was simply ashamed.

She was so greedy that she needed to eat this thing. What could be more embarrassing than this?

However, there was one thing to say that the pancake made by Kelvin was really delicious.

Seeing that Beata finished taking the medicine, Averi went back to the room to catch up on sleep with her.

Actually, Beata couldn't sleep right now.

However, she also knew that Averi took care of her all night, so she was very touched and also sorry. Since she and her elder brother were the only ones left in the family, only her brother had taken care of her like this.

This was the first time that Beata was taken care of by others like this.

In Beata's heart, she completely regarded Averi as her family and relative.

Even though she was little bit selfish and hoped to have a development that will make her happy.

However, for Beata, the most important thing was that she wanted Averi to be happy.

As for the result she expected, Beata actually didn't dare to think about it.

It was because her brother was a bad guy.

She didn't know if her brother embarrassed Averi when he found out she was sick last night.

Beata was lying on the bed, motionless, but her eyes were open, staring at the ceiling and lost in her own thoughts.

Averi seemed to be extremely tired, and told Beata that she can wake her up if she needed anything and then fell into a deep sleep.

Beata was afraid of waking Averi up, so she never dared to make any big moves.

She played her fingers, thinking about how she could get what she wanted without making things too embarrassing.

However, Beata, who had no such experience, could only draw one conclusion.

This kind of thing depended on fate.

Whether she can have that kind of fate was really not certain.

The sound of Averi's shallow breathing came from the room, and it was certain that she was really asleep.

Beata didn't know if it was Averi or the effect of the medicine, so drowsiness also swept over her, and she fell asleep after a while.

She had a dream.

In her dream, there was a wedding.

The main characters were the two people she cared about most.

Beata cried and laughed at the wedding, feeling truly happy.

She couldn't describe the feeling – it was like going through a long century before reaching that ending. Beata was awakened by a ringing phone.

She quickly opened her eyes and reached for her phone, hanging up on the call immediately. Then she nervously looked at Averi to make sure she wasn't disturbed before getting out of bed quietly to answer the call.

It was River calling, naturally asking when she would be coming home.

But Beata didn't want to go home so soon – besides, Averi hadn't even woken up yet! She couldn't just sneak away while Averi slept. That would be weird.

River was left speechless by Beata's reasoning but asked if she was hungry anyway.

Beata wasn't hungry at all. In fact, she felt full, but then had an idea, "River," she said with a smile, "I'm actually a little hungry now... could you bring me some food from the Autumn Petal?"

River's expression must have been priceless because even without seeing him right now, Beata could imagine it perfectly well.

But still... she pushed her luck, "You don't have to come right away though! Averi might not wake up for another couple hours or so... why don't you come later? We can all eat together."

River had no words left for his sister's antics but knew he couldn't help spoiling her anyway, "Wait for me," he said before hanging up.

Beata collapsed onto the couch with laughter as soon as they hung up. How clever!

Of course, this was as far as Beata could take things – anything more obvious than this would be too risky for her liking!

Otherwise, she was certain that once her brother caught on to something, he would find a way to skin her alive.

No matter how brave Beata was, she still feared her brother.

This was a long-standing struggle and she wasn't in a rush to deal with it right now.

For the time being, with no external enemies present, Beata thought it best to adopt a conciliatory policy and take things slow.

Beata estimated that Averi would wake up in another two or three hours.

It was all due to her lack of understanding of Averi that led to this misunderstanding.

In fact, Averi slept straight through until nightfall.

River didn't show up until two and a half hours after hanging up the phone call.

To make matters worse, he ended up waiting for over three more hours after arriving.

Beata sat on the couch watching her phone while occasionally stealing glances at River.

"River," Beata said suddenly, "you don't actually have to wait for Averi to wake up with me. We can eat

by ourselves when she does."

River couldn't help but laugh at what Beata said as he leaned back against the couch armrests and tapped his fingers lightly against them.

"How come? Are you planning on staying here tonight?" River asked teasingly.

"Is that not okay?" Beata asked tentatively.

River gave Beata an expression which meant "don't push your luck."

"River," Beata wrinkled her nose slightly. "there's really no difference between staying one more night or leaving early tomorrow morning. There's no need for you be so harsh."

"I'm being harsh? Do you want me treat you like royalty instead?" River replied sarcastically.

"Be careful not get too full of yourself."

It had been at least twenty years since River had been this patient and good-tempered towards anyone else before.

After thinking about it some more though, River realized he'd already spoiled his sister too much this time around.

He didn't want any further challenges from her either.

Beata sighed inwardly, knowing full well how far she could push him without going too far.

She muttered under breath. "But there really isn't any difference."

She'd been sick yesterday but River hadn't even bothered carrying her home.

Now that she was feeling better today, it wasn't like she would fall ill again anytime soon.

What was there left to worry about?

With just one glance, River knew exactly what his sister was thinking.

He couldn't be bothered saying anything else.

The girl had clearly lost all sense of reason and seemed convinced this place was the only option left for her anyway.

# Chapter 758 She Hasn't Woken Up Yet

She knew when to stop and not push things too far.

Some things just couldn't be ignored. So Beata continued watching her phone, scrolling through Averi's Twitter feed. But as she dug deeper, she stumbled upon something big.

It turned out that the breakfast place River took her to yesterday morning was the same one Averi had tweeted about last week.

Beata remembered seeing it before but didn't pay much attention at the time.

Now, holding her phone tightly in hand, she glanced over at River and wondered if he had seen the tweet too.

When he caught her staring, Beata quickly looked away and pretended to focus on her phone again.

But once a seed of doubt was planted in her mind, it grew into an unbearable feeling that needed immediate answers.

Beata wasn't good at keeping secrets anyway and wanted to know what was going on right away. Unable to control herself any longer, she handed River her phone and said, "River, do you need to explain something?"

River scanned through Averi's tweet on Beata's phone before asking, "What do you want me to explain?"

Beata was furious with his nonchalant attitude but still tried asking him directly, "Did you check Averi's Twitter? Is that why we went there for breakfast?"

Of course River wouldn't admit it.

Such a thing would be ridiculous for him even if it were true.

Seeing his silence only confirmed what Beata already suspected – he wasn't going to confess anytime soon.

But regardless of whether or not River admitted anything or not didn't matter anymore.

Beata had made up her mind about what happened based on what she saw online.

She said, "River, I never would have thought that you were so sneaky. You secretly checked Averi's Twitter and brought your cute little sister to breakfast. So tell me, do you just want to try the buns at that restaurant or do you want to run into Averi?"

River remained silent.

Although Beata was his beloved little sister, he really wanted to hit her in this moment.

Why couldn't she just keep her mouth shut?

Beata noticed the dangerous aura emanating from River but she wasn't afraid.

After all, it was River who had been caught red-handed.

She almost burst out laughing at how ridiculous the situation was.

With a sly grin on her face, Beata leaned in close to River and said teasingly, "River, what's wrong with you? What are you really trying to do? Can't you give your cute little sister a reasonable explanation?" Surprisingly enough, River wasn't angry anymore.

He raised an eyebrow and looked at Beata calmly before asking, "So what answer are you looking for?" Beata choked up for a moment and almost blurted out that she wanted them to date each other but when she met his gaze full of danger, she chickened out.

Pouting slightly, Beata replied, "Why are you asking me? We're talking about your business here. Don't change the subject."

River could see through her nervousness and remembered some of her previous actions which led him to guess what was going through her mind without having to ask any further questions.

He found it both amusing and helpless that his little sister would even consider such things about him.

He wondered how he appeared in Beata's eyes for her even think about such matters.

Suddenly curious as ever before, River wanted know whether or not Beata actually liked Averi or if there were ulterior motives behind it all.

It was ironic because he had always been wary of Averi using their relationship with each other for personal gain but now it seemed like someone else had their own agenda – his very younger sibling! Was there anything more absurd than this situation right now?

River was beyond speechless.

Beata, still feeling guilty, didn't notice that River had seen through all of her little schemes and thoughts. She pretended to take a deep breath and coughed lightly before saying, "River, if you have any ideas or thoughts, you can tell me. I'm your sister after all and I'll always be on your side."

Although Beata didn't dare to reveal her own thoughts to River, it didn't stop her from trying to peek into his mind.

If they could work together as a team, then she could be the perfect assistant for him.

With such a powerful ally by his side, how could he not need her help?

However, it turned out that River really didn't need her at all.

River said bluntly, "Just mind your own business. My affairs are none of your concern." Beata was speechless.

Hmph! She refused to believe that she wouldn't be needed by her arrogant brother when he finally

asked for help.

She wanted to see how he would win over Averi with such an unpleasant personality.

Beata raised her chin slightly and snorted softly.

They would just have to wait and see.

Sitting back on the couch again made Beata feel like she was floating on cloud nine.

She felt like in a past life she must have been an angel loved by everyone. Otherwise why would everything seem so easy this time around?

She was thrilled at the idea of having Averi become her sister-in-law because if Averi started dating River, then it meant that he really did have feelings for her – even though he stubbornly refused to admit it!

Of course there was also the possibility that Averi wasn't interested in him at all but regardless of what happened next.

Beata's heart swelled with joy just thinking about it.

Beaming with excitement while holding onto her phone tightly in both hands, Beata couldn't resist wondering what might be wrong with Averi? It was already 7 pm yet she still hadn't woken up!

### **Chapter 759 Determined To Get To The Bottom Of This**

After some hesitation, Beata decided to go check on Averi's condition in their room.

She had already slept for twelve or thirteen hours straight, which seemed unusual even for someone who liked sleeping as much as Averi did.

Walking over towards the window sill, Beata hesitated briefly before calling out softly, "Averi... Averi...wake up."

If Averi continued to sleep like this, Beata was worried that something would go wrong.

Averi clearly hadn't woken up yet and rolled over, wanting to continue sleeping.

Beata felt that this couldn't go on any longer. So she decided that no matter what, she had to wake Averi up.

"Averi, Averi, there's a flood! If you don't get up soon, your house will be flooded!" Beata exclaimed. However, Averi ignored her.

"Averi, Averi! Five cats ran out of the house!" Beata said urgently.

Still no response from Averi.

"Averi! My stomach hurts so much," Beata cried out in a trembling voice as if in real pain.

Finally, there was some reaction from Averi. She opened her eyes and looked at Beata groggily for a while before remembering that they were sleeping together and that Beata was sick.

Averi sat up suddenly and rubbed her eyes before asking, "Beata? Are you okay? Where does it hurt?" Beata immediately straightened herself up and spoke normally again, "Averi, I'm fine. It's just really hard to wake you up."

Averi knew she must have been in deep sleep after staying awake all night long. Feeling embarrassed about it, she said apologetically, "I'm sorry about that, Beata. I always have trouble waking up when I sleep."

Beata expressed surprise, saying, "Averi! You've slept for twelve or thirteen hours already. Doesn't your head hurt?"

Averi shook her head saying, "The longest time I've ever slept is twenty-three hours."

This shocked Beata beyond words. How could anyone possibly sleep so much?

"Are you scared?" asked Averi who was now fully awake with clear mind

At this point, Beata wasn't worried anymore but hungry instead. She replied saying, "I'm good now, Averi. Healthy as can be. But, honestly speaking, I am quite hungry."

Feeling apologetic once again, Averi offered, "I'm sorry, Beata. Do you want me to order food or we can go outside? Just give me a minute while I change my clothes."

"No, my brother is here, and the food has already been brought." Beata said.

Averi's body froze, and after a while, she looked at Beata suspiciously, and asked uncertainly, "Is your brother here?"

"Yes, he came here in the afternoon. I was planning to have dinner in the afternoon, but I didn't expect that you would sleep until now." Beata said.

Averi really didn't know how to react.

At this moment, she was like a child who was at a loss, not knowing whether she should go out or not.

He came in the afternoon, and it was three or four hours he had waited after she woke up.

Averi felt ashamed of herself.

Beata was very happy, held Averi's hand, and said, "Averi, let's go out to eat, but it may need to be heated. I don't know how to do it."

Averi said, "I'll do it. Can you go out to accompany your brother first? I'll come over after changing clothes."

Beata nodded, and went out obediently.

After Beata left the room, Averi fell down on the bed.

What was the matter?

Why can't she understand the current development?

Averi really wanted to cry.

How could there be such a shameful thing.

However, Averi didn't delay, took a few deep breaths, washed her face, tied her hair in a bun, changed into decent clothes, and left the room.

However, she still overestimated herself after all, and Averi almost turned around and went back into the room when she met River's gaze.

Because, she clearly saw the banter in River's eyes.

Averi allowed herself to ignore River's gaze, and said with a generous smile, "I'm going to heat up the food. Mr. Knight, just wait a moment."

Beata happily followed Averi, and accompanied her to the kitchen.

After heating up the meals one by one, the three of them sat at the dining table and began to eat.

Averi was so focused on eating that she didn't give River a look at all.

Beata looked at River, then at Averi, finally, couldn't help biting the fork, and said, "Averi, you call me Beata, so close. Why do you call my brother Mr. Knight, so distant. Sounds strange."

Averi was speechless.

Now she seriously felt that Beata was not cute at all.

River was also very speechless about his sister's words.

However, he was very curious about how Averi would respond.

Feeling the two pairs of eyes on her face, Averi knew she couldn't avoid the question.

She swallowed the food in her mouth and looked at Beata, saying, "But originally I was only close to you, Beata."

Beata pouted and seemed very disappointed.

She said, "But Averi, I consider you as family. Like my own sister. Isn't it strange that my real brother and

sister don't know each other well?"

Both Averi and River were struck dumb.

Averi really wanted to shut Beata's mouth.

She picked up a piece of broccoli and put it in Beata's bowl, saying," Aren't you hungry? Let's eat first okay?"

This way of changing the subject was so clumsy that Averi heard River laugh unreservedly.

Averi didn't know what to say now.

It was really hard for her to control her temper now.

If this went on any longer, she might just flip the table over.

However, River seemed unaware of Averi's mood. He took a sip of juice then said," What Beata said is right. Since we've all become friends, it is strange to call each other Mr. or Miss."

A fake smile appeared on Averi's face as she looked at River with an expression that seemed to say: Can you please shut up? Mr. Knight!

River raised his eyebrows slightly towards Averi, indicating he intended to continue with this topic until its conclusion.

## Chapter 760 Is Averi Compatible With Our Family Atmosphere?

Averi felt helpless at this point. She was outnumbered. Although there were only two people against one person, she still had never been so alone before.

Unable to describe how she felt at this moment, Averi could only try changing the subject, but facing the Knight family siblings proved difficult for her.

Without any options left, Averi could only resort to asking Beata," So what do you want me call your brother?"

Beata tilted her head and thought for a moment. If they called each other brother and sister, she would truly be like her sister.

That wouldn't do.

Although she didn't have any sisters herself and having a sister wasn't important, not having a sister-in-law wasn't acceptable.

Therefore, no matter what happened, Beata believed that she must nip this in bud.

Beata said, "When outsiders address him, they call him Mr. Knight, but for those who are close to him like my brother's friends, they call him River. Averi, since you're also one of my brother's close people, why don't you call him River too?"

Averi was at a loss for words. When did she become one of River's close people? Can this girl stop talking nonsense?

If it weren't for his strong self-control, River would have burst out laughing by now.

He really wanted to laugh out loud, but knew that if he did so and annoyed Averi in the process, they would both be kicked out.

River kept his laughter under control and fixed his gaze on Averi's face instead.

He could see her changing expressions clearly and knew that if Averi didn't think she couldn't take on both himself and Beata alone earlier on when provoked by her sister's antics, she would have already hit her by now.

Averi's expression was so amusing that even though he tried hard not to laugh aloud anymore, the corners of his mouth still curved upwards slightly.

Averi caught sight of the smile on River's face from the corner of her eye, but felt like crying instead,

because at this moment, she felt as helpless as a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

She had no fighting power left in her, except an appetite which made her grab a piece of pork rib, without caring about appearances or manners anymore.

Beata continued staring at Averi with hopefulness in her eyes, asking, "Averi, what do you think? Isn't calling River more friendly?"

Averi sighed heavily before replying, "As long as it makes you happy." The pork rib in hand no longer tasted good after all these shenanigans with Beata today!

She even thought about hitting Beata over the head with it!

Beaming with satisfaction, despite not hearing what she wanted from Averi directly, Beata happily focused on eating obediently without causing any further trouble during dinner time.

That made everything seem surreal for poor exhausted-looking Avarie who slumped onto the couch afterwards wondering how things got so complicated tonight.

She wasn't stupid, so she naturally understood the meaning behind Beata's words.

However, this situation was truly laughable and ridiculous.

No matter how she looked at it, there was no way that she and River could develop in that direction.

Beata was really a strange girl who seemed to be thinking about something else entirely.

On the other side of things, Beata and River left Averi's house.

Beata obediently sat in the passenger seat and turned her head towards River to seek praise.

"River, was I good today?" Beata asked with a smile.

She was an excellent little helper. There were no better sisters than her.

River felt speechless beyond belief.

He realized that even though Beata had become a successful novelist, she still remained just a child at heart where everything seemed simple without any complexity whatsoever.

But in reality, many things were not as straightforward as they appeared to be.

From River's perspective, even if he had something going on with Averi before today, when it came time for him to think about what he wanted from their relationship now after being stirred up by his sister like this, it became impossible for anything serious or long-term between them anymore.

However, originally speaking, he never intended for anything more than indulging his sister's whimsical behavior anyway.

Now that she had caused trouble herself though, he would wait until the day when she realized her mistake before considering himself useless as an older brother.

So right now when faced with such an arrogant appearance from his sister, River still cooperated very well by saying, "Great!"

Beata immediately smiled happily while leaning back against the chairback and chattering away non-stop, "River! Let me tell you! Averi is my destined sister-in-law! The first time I saw her, I liked her so much! You know how important eye contact is between people? It's such a rare thing to meet someone who has such great chemistry with you like we do. And Averi is also so beautiful and gentle too! You can't miss out on someone like that."

River was speechless.

His brain already started hurting slightly from listening too much nonsense from his younger sibling. However, one thing he did admit wholeheartedly was that Averi was indeed very beautiful – extremely beautiful even!

But then again, there were plenty of pretty people out there in the world. If judging solely based on looks alone could determine whether someone should become his wife or not, that would be too

arbitrary of an assumption to make.

River said, "Beata, let me ask you something. If you meet a woman who is even more beautiful than Averi, would you still think the same way?"

Beata looked at River in shock for a moment before asking, "River, do you really think that I only see Averi as my future sister-in-law because of her look?"

River didn't say anything but his meaning was clear.

Beata immediately frowned and said disapprovingly, "River, how can you be so shallow?" River remained silent.

Who was the one being shallow here? Beata wondered. Why did she have to defend herself like this? She continued to speak with conviction, "There are so many beautiful women in this world. I don't just like anyone based on their looks alone. Besides if it's just about looks then I should be looking at female celebrities instead."

River chuckled and asked her how she determined that Averi was suitable for him.

"I just have a feeling," Beata replied confidently.

She looked at River seriously and said, "Don't you feel that Averi's aura matches ours perfectly?"