

Healing 841

Chapter 841 We'll Have a Car Accident In a Moment

Beata was typing in her room when she heard some noise outside. She stood up from her computer and walked to the door, curious about what was happening.

"Chace, what are you doing here?" Beata asked as she saw Chace House coming upstairs. Chace had been with River since he was very young and was one of River's most trusted people.

However, Chace rarely came upstairs because Beata also lived on this floor besides River.

Chace looked over at the sound of Beata's voice and smiled at her. "Mr. Knight asked me to come up here to get something," he said.

"What is it?" Beata asked innocently.

Chace didn't have anything to hide from Beata and answered directly, "A permit of residence and a white shirt."

Beata nodded without thinking much of it. With so many industries under her brother's name, there were plenty of places where a permit of residence might be needed.

But just as she was about to go back into her room, something felt off. She furrowed her brows in confusion before turning around again and calling out for Chace who was about to enter the room.

"Chase, did my brother ask you specifically where these items are going?" Beata leaned closer towards him with a serious expression on her face.

Chase nodded his head in agreement before asking curiously, "Is there any problem? What's wrong?"

"There is! There is a big problem!" It suddenly dawned on Beate that something wasn't right here as she stared intently at Chase. "Did my brother tell you where these things should be delivered or not?"

"I'll take a look." Chace said, taking out his phone.

He had just received a call from River, who said he would send the address over in a bit. Chace hadn't had the chance to look at it yet.

Now that he took out his phone and looked at it, Chace was stunned.

Beata saw him freeze and furrowed her brows even more.

"What's wrong?" Beata couldn't wait and leaned over to take Chace's phone, reading the words on it carefully.

"Ha... cough cough... cough cough..." Beata almost choked on her own saliva.

What did she see?

The address her brother sent was for the marriage registry!

Marriage! Registry!

For a moment, Beata couldn't understand if there was something wrong with her eyes or if there was something wrong with her brother's brain.

She looked at Chace and asked, "Chace, what you saw is the same as what I saw, right?"

Beata started to doubt whether she wrote too much recently and had some kind of hallucination. Was it because she wrote about male and female protagonists getting their marriage certificate so passionately that now she imagined her brother being involved?

Just as Beata was trying to convince herself of this reasoning, she heard Chace say, "You didn't read it wrong. It really is for the marriage registry."

Chace was completely dumbfounded and couldn't understand what was going on.

Suddenly, both Beata and Chace didn't what to say.

The two looked at each other and finally came to an agreement: find the thing first, then figure it out.

Beata rushed into the closet and picked out what she thought was the coolest white shirt for River.

Then, without even paying attention to Chace, she shouted at him, "Chace, wait for me in the car. I'm going to change my clothes."

After speaking, Beata rushed out of River's room.

For such an important thing, of course she had to see it with her own eyes.

Otherwise, how could it be?

Chace agreed and took the document from the safe before heading downstairs to start the car.

Beata didn't even bother washing her face or hair. She just threw on a T-shirt and shorts. Luckily, she still felt that the registry was a serious place with a sense of dignity. So instead of wearing flip-flops directly over there like some people might do, Beata changed into canvas shoes instead.

Of course, sticking to her principle of never leaving home with unwashed hair, Beata found a hat to cover up her not-so-greasy bangs.

In less than five minutes from start to finish, Beata dashed down stairs.

Chase couldn't help but laugh at her antics .

Back when he used to take her school, this girl would drag so much that River would get angry before she finally left her room.

After getting in the car, Beata looked at Chace with a smile and said, "Chace, let's go as fast as we can without breaking any laws."

Chace couldn't help but be amused by her and praised her, "You're such a law-abiding citizen, Beata."

In reality, Beata didn't think too much about it. She just wanted to get to the scene of the gossip as quickly as possible without wasting any time arguing if they got pulled over for speeding.

She absolutely could not miss being the first one there.

Of course, there was no need to explain this to Chace. Since he saw her as a beautiful and innocent girl, she needed to maintain that image.

It seemed like either God heard Beata's wish or she was just lucky because they hit every green light and had no traffic whatsoever.

Beata counted down on the stopwatch on the traffic lights and laughed until she almost cried. This was what it meant to have divine intervention!

But then she started getting scared again. She had been so excited before that she forgot who exactly that woman who got married with her brother was.

What if it wasn't Averi? What would happen then?

Would their ship sink before it even set sail?

"Please don't do this!"

But, if that woman was Averi, then...

When did they get together?

They both had no conscience!

The more Beata thought about it, the angrier she became. She was on the verge of jumping out of the car just to release her emotions.

Chace watched as Beata went from being excited to losing control and said with a mix of amusement and confusion, "Calm down. We don't even know what's going on yet."

"How much longer until we get there?" Beata couldn't even listen to Chace anymore. She needed an answer now and couldn't wait any longer.

Chace replied, "About ten minutes left. There's no traffic right now so we'll be there soon."

Beata was in disappointment. What did he mean by soon? How was that fast enough?

Beata swore that these were the longest ten minutes of her life. She had been fidgeting the entire time, wondering why her annoying older brother had to run off so far away. Suddenly, she remembered something and grinned mischievously.

Chace's hand on the steering wheel shook as he glanced at Beata through the rearview mirror. "Can you calm down a bit? You're freaking me out. We'll get into an accident if you keep this up," he said in exasperation.

Beata rolled her eyes and replied, "Relax, dude. I'm just excited to see what my idiot brother is up to."

Chapter 842 She Is The Poor Girl Who Is Bullied

Upon hearing this, Beata glared at Chace with a pout and said, "How can you blame me? I'm not easily startled."

Chace chuckled. "Alright, Princess Knight. Whatever you say. One word: spoiled."

Beata pouted again and retorted, “Besides, I know about your driving skills. You have fast and furious down pat but still got scared by me? Don’t lie to me, Chace.”

Chace laughed it off. “Okay okay. Whatever you say.”

Finally, Beata’s gaze landed on the characters of the marriage registry.

She couldn’t wait for the car to stop before jumping out.

Thankfully, Chace had locked the doors or she would’ve bolted out like a wild monkey.

Beata knew that Chace was doing it on purpose and glared at him as she said, “You’re trying to kill me with worry!”

“I’m just looking out for your safety,” replied Chace as he unlocked the car door. “Alright then, get off now.”

Before he could even finish his sentence, Beata had already opened the door and rushed out.

She looked like a flying squirrel in motion.

With no other choice left, Chase grabbed his bag containing the document and white shirt, and quickly walked towards the destination.

Today wasn’t any special day, and it was getting late too. The people who needed to register probably already did so long ago.

As soon as Beata entered, she saw River and Averil waiting there for them.

Finally, she felt relieved. Thank goodness, her ship wasn’t a tragedy.

However, the next second Beata charged over to them with an angry look on her face. She stood with her hands on her hips and glared at them both. Her posture startled all of the staff present.

Beata angrily demanded, “When did you two get together?”

The staff had been secretly discussing how good-looking this couple was and how beautiful their wedding photos would be. But now that this young girl had suddenly charged over to them like this, they couldn’t help but assume that she was trying to steal someone’s fiancé.

Especially considering how pitiful she looked after being hurt by some scumbag or scum woman.

But just looking at her back made it clear that she was too young for any of this drama. Even her voice sounded childish.

Although no one said anything out loud, everyone’s nerves were on edge. This was a serious place after all. While conflicts did arise due to disagreements from time to time, most cases involved divorce rather than taking someone for marriage by force.

Of course there were still those who tried to steal someone else’s partner from time to time – such was life – but everyone knew they needed to be careful about it, because if things got out of hand, it could get ugly quickly.

However, soon enough, things took a different turn altogether.

River looked up at Beata and saw that she had nothing in her hands, not even a phone. He smirked and said, "You really love to join in on the fun."

Beata snorted and said, "Don't change the subject. Come clean, when did you two get together?"

"I'll tell you later. Where's the stuff?" River asked.

Beata shrugged and said, "It's not with me."

Just then, Chace walked in carrying a bag.

Beata pointed at Chace and said, "Chace has it."

River shook his head and stood up. He patted Beata on the head as he walked by her and said, "Being proactive is useless if all you do is delay things. If we miss our chance to pick up the license because of you later on when they close for the day, it'll be your fault."

Beata sighed inwardly. This was really her own brother bullying her like this?

But at least River going to change gave Beata an opportunity to sit down next to Averi.

She sat down next to Averi with eyes glued onto Averi's face as if they were attached there permanently.

Averi couldn't help but laugh awkwardly as she raised her hand towards Beata's head, trying to push her away.

But just as soon as she pushed Beata away from herself slightly, Beate quickly moved back closer again.

Averi sighed helplessly before saying, "I give up! I give up! Ask me anything you want."

Beata giggled a little, feeling a bit proud of herself. She knew that her methods were the most effective.

"Hey, sis-in-law," Beata asked, "how did my brother manage to win you over?"

Despite growing up with her dear brother from birth, she didn't really know him all that well. She couldn't imagine what kind of person River would be when pursuing someone.

Especially since both of them had been denying their relationship to her for so long. And now they were getting married? How ironic.

Thinking back on the days when she was fooled by them, Beata wanted nothing more than to give this pair of acting couple a piece of her mind, "You can deceive people all you want, but eventually you'll have to pay for it."

But right now the most important thing was figuring out how exactly her brother and sister-in-law managed to get married.

Beata leaned in close to Averi and put on an intentionally fierce expression, "Sis-in-law, you better tell me everything or else I'll have plenty of ways to make you talk."

She even raised her small fist as if there was some real threat behind it.

Averi replied with an “uh-huh,” then paused for a moment. This situation really wasn’t something that could be explained in just one or two sentences.

Looking at Beata directly in the eyes, she asked, “Would you dare act tough like this towards your brother?”

Without hesitation, Beata nodded and said, “What wouldn’t I dare do? I’m not afraid.”

Upon hearing Beata’s words, Averi chuckled and said, “Well then, go ask your brother.”

Beata was speechless and shocked at the same time.

Wait a minute, what was going on?

Why did the tone suddenly change like this?

This development didn’t seem right.

Averi even made a cheering gesture towards Beata, which almost drove her crazy.

She stared at Averi for a long time and angrily said, “Averi, you’ve learned bad habits. You haven’t even married my brother yet and you’re already so mean. Do you not feel guilty at all?”

Averi shrugged her shoulders, indicating that not only did she not feel guilty but she was also very comfortable with it.

Beata was about to explode with anger.

This was just too much bullying!

She had naively thought that she and her dear sister-in-law were on the same team, and they were supposed to join forces against her oppressive brother.

But now it seemed like that wasn’t the case at all.

Beata felt like she deserved a good smack. She had written so many novels, and yet every single one of her male protagonists was all completely different people when they were with their wives.

It was always the male and female leads showing off their love and bullying others. How could there be a female lead who bullied her own husband with others?

Beata felt so frustrated that she wanted to die.

How stupid was she to think that having a sister-in-law meant having someone to rely on? Now, reality had hit her hard.

She was just the poor little victim being bullied by everyone else.

Chapter 843 How Did It Not Fall On Him?

Averi couldn’t help but find Beata’s behavior a bit amusing. “Do you really have to be so closed off?” she asked.

Beata sniffled and looked at Averi. "Can you understand how I feel? I gave my heart to you, but in the end, I'm just the extra one between you two."

Averi couldn't help but laugh at Beata's strange words. "Well then, what can I do to heal your wounded heart?"

Beata blinked her eyes and said, "Just pity me and tell me how you two got together."

Before she could finish her sentence, Beata was hit on the head with force.

She turned around and saw her handsome brother River walking towards them in a white shirt.

Any protest that had been on Beata's lips was instantly silenced by his presence.

Beata looked at River with adoration in her eyes and couldn't resist giving him a thumbs up. "River, if you don't become a star, it would be the biggest loss for the entertainment industry."

As River's number one fan, Beata had always been skilled at flattery since childhood. She firmly believed that sweet talk could solve any problem.

And in reality, there was some truth to this belief of hers.

Because this rule simply did not apply to River.

Although he was often kind and doting towards her, when it came time for discipline, there was no room for waste or mercy.

Beata resented this deeply.

Especially since River's method of punishment wasn't just physical force, he even made her copy out the Ring. Who knew what kind of state that scared little girl was in afterwards?

But thanks to River's punishment, Beata went from copying books to writing her own stories. At a young age, she became quite the accomplished author and even won an award.

River paid no attention to Beata's flattery as he turned his gaze towards Averi. "Let's go fill out the forms," he said.

Ever since River appeared earlier, Averi had been stunned by him. Although it wasn't the first time she had seen him in a white shirt, in fact, she thought most men's white shirts were all pretty much the same – something about their changing relationship or perhaps just how special River looked today made it impossible for Averi to look away.

River found himself feeling helpless with this girl who seemed uncharacteristically bold under his gaze. He felt especially pleased by how she looked at him but if he kept this up, they might not be able to get their marriage license today.

Knowing that Averi was already here and unaware of anything yet, River remained clear-headed.

After she went back home and thought about it all night, it was afraid that she would regret it and delay the matter indefinitely.

He didn't mind if she changed her mind, nor did he care whether or not they had this document.

In River's eyes, this woman was his once he decided to have her.

However, if they could avoid some trouble and change their relationship qualitatively, why not do it?

Beata looked left and right before leaning in to whisper in Averi's ear. "Averi, isn't my brother handsome? Let me tell you something. My brother looks even better without clothes on."

Averi, River and Chace were struck dumb.

Although what Beata said was true, coming from her mouth made it sound strange.

Beata blinked innocently. "My brother swims almost every day so I can see his chest muscles and abs every day. The V-line abs is really attractive."

She hadn't even mentioned that the male lead character she created was based on her brother's good looks and physique. And even the supporting male characters who were also good-looking were modeled after him.

For Beata, this was a very pure and normal description. For Averi though, it triggered uncontrollable thoughts elsewhere.

Realizing where her thoughts were going made Averi want to cover her face with embarrassment.

Her cheeks turned red instantly. No need for blush as there was already a layer of redness on them.

As soon as Beata turned around, she saw how embarrassed Averi had become – almost burning herself up.

She blinked innocently and asked, "What's wrong with you, Averi?"

Averi wanted to kneel down and beg Beata to stop staring at her. Luckily, River reached out and pulled Averi up from the chair.

"Don't mind her," he said. "She's just making a fuss for no reason."

Beata watched as River dragged Averi away, feeling annoyed that she was being accused of bullying when she hadn't done anything wrong.

Turning to Chace, Beata grumbled, "Chace, do you think my brother is too mean? Does he really have to be so harsh on his sister?"

Chace felt a headache coming on and flicked Beata's head lightly. "Don't blame Mr. Knight for ignoring you," he said. "You deserve it."

Beata became even more upset at Chace's words.

"You've changed," she said while glaring at him. "You weren't like this before. What happened?"

Chace sighed inwardly but couldn't say anything that might get him in trouble with River.

He quickly dismissed his thoughts of corrupting an underage girl. After all, Beata was already quite knowledgeable about certain things.

Besides, all these rough guys had read her novels before...

Thinking back on that scene, Chace couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and bewilderment.

What could possibly make a group of rough guys huddle around their phones, reading romance novels at the same time every day?

But truth be told, Beata's writing was pretty darn good. At least it had these tough guys blushing like schoolboys.

Rumor had it that some of them even used the tactics from her books to win over their girlfriends.

Chace couldn't believe his luck – why hadn't he stumbled upon such fortune?

Chapter 844 Scaring Oneself

Averi held the pen in her hand and suddenly forgot how to write a character. River, on the other hand, remained calm and quickly filled out his own form.

Averi looked at his writing in surprise. His characters were unexpectedly beautiful and had an air of elegance and freedom that drew Averi into them.

River finished writing the last character and looked up to see Averi's blank form. He didn't know whether to be happy that she was so captivated by his writing or to suspect that she didn't want to fill out the form at all.

Putting down his pen, River leaned over and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I forgot how to write a character," Averi said honestly. She hadn't tried to hide her mistake from him.

River raised an eyebrow slightly and said, "It's okay."

"What do you mean?" Averi asked curiously, not understanding what he meant by "it's okay".

Instead of explaining himself, River chuckled softly and said, "Can I take it as you being fascinated by me?"

Averi didn't know what to say.

Why was this person so unaware of the situation? The staff couldn't bear it and were snickering with their mouths closed.

Averi quickly picked up a pen and grabbed River's form, preparing to copy it down. Finally, Averi finished filling out the form, and her face cooled down from its previously fiery temperature.

Because they were the only couple getting married at that moment, the process went quickly, and soon the marriage certificates were handed over to them.

However, before they could even open them to take a look, a small hand reached out and snatched them away.

Beata looked at the photo of the two on the marriage certificates and exclaimed repeatedly, "My brother is so handsome! My sister-in-law is so beautiful! They're such a perfect match!"

Averi had always known she was good-looking but being praised by Beata still made her blush slightly. She felt embarrassed to look at River but he hooked his arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace saying, "Beata's right. You're indeed very beautiful. And we're a perfect match."

Upon hearing River's words, Beata shifted her gaze over to them but couldn't seem to take her eyes off of them for even a second.

This was actually her first time observing these two intimately up close like this, and in Beata's heart, there seemed like there were ten thousand pets roaring all at once.

What was going on here?

This was what she called a real-life sweet story. Her writing was all made up, but this real-life version was just too sweet. Beata's eyes were sparkling.

River couldn't stand the way she was staring at him anymore. He lifted his hand and covered Beata's eyes, saying, "What are you looking at? She's my wife."

Beata was infuriated by River's domineering words and pulled his hand away while grumbling, "What's wrong with looking? You're so stingy. I'm still the matchmaker for you two. You didn't even thank me and kept lying to me that there was nothing between you two. With such a pitiful sister like me?"

Beata seemed genuinely agitated and kept talking non-stop, making River feel a headache.

Unable to bear it any longer, River gave Chace a look and said, "Take her home."

Upon hearing this, Beata immediately became defiant and stood in front of River, asking, "What about you guys? Where are you going?"

"On our wedding night. Where do you think we're going?" replied River.

Beata blushed instantly while Averi couldn't resist pinching River on the waist.

"What is he saying to a child?" thought Chace silently.

Even Chace looked startled, trying to lower his presence as much as possible.

He never knew that River was this wild.

Beata felt like she was about to catch fire. It took her a while to find her voice and say, "River, are you trying to scare me by talking dirty like this? I'm just a kid."

River chuckled softly and said, "Aren't you supposed to be good at it?"

Beata was speechless.

She knew she shouldn't brag online. Now there was no true affection left in the world.

Suddenly, as she was thinking of something, Beata's face turned pale.

She stared at River for a long time before asking fearlessly when he was about to lose patience, "River, have you even read the boon part?"

There was no answer from River but instead came a muffled laugh from Chace.

Beata's heart sank instantly. What else did her brother not know?

Could the internet still leave her with some dignity?

Beata had already been depressed. She didn't need River to tell her to leave. She hung her head low and walked out dejectedly.

Chace quickly followed after her. After all, he had to protect Beata's safety.

Averi was still reeling from River's blunt words when she looked over at Beata, who seemed completely lost and distraught. "What's wrong with her?" Averi asked River.

"I'll show you in the car," he replied.

Averi nodded. They needed to leave this place anyway. She couldn't bear to see the expressions on the staff members' faces anymore. It was like witnessing a mass gaffe.

As they exited the building, Averi couldn't help but scold River, "Can you please watch what you say in public?"

"What did I say? Isn't tonight our wedding night?" he teased.

Getting married was legally recognized. Averi blushed at his words and glared at him. "You can't say things like that in front of Beata."

River just chuckled and led Averi to their car. He pulled out his phone and opened a file before handing it over to her. "Don't underestimate kids these days," he said as she took it from him.

Averi raised an eyebrow as she read through what Beata had written on screen – her mouth hanging open in shock by the time she finished reading it all. "Beata wrote this?" she asked incredulously.

"Pretty impressive, right?" River grinned mischievously.

Averi didn't know how to respond. There were no words for what they had just read together.

River was feeling proud, but nobody knew why. "I think I understand what you mean now," she said.

In reality, many people were too sensitive about certain things, which can actually hinder a child's growth. They will always find other ways to learn what they wanted to know and ended up going astray.

However, when it came to the content that Beata wrote, Averi commented, "It's not bad at all. It's quite artistic and not over the top."

River said, "She dares to write like that? If she writes something like that again, I'll beat her up."

But for Beata's level of writing, it could be seen as a literary work. River just read it without making any comments.

If it were a banned work of literature, he would have had to take care of her.

Averi chuckled softly and said, "As an older brother, you know how to handle things well."

River laughed softly and said, "Well then in the future, if anything comes up like this again, I'll leave it up to you as her sister-in-law. I can't exactly talk about these things with Beata."

Averi replied, "Are you sure you're not trying to marry me off instead of finding someone for Beata?"

River couldn't help but laugh at Averi's words.

He said, "You must have misunderstood. Beata is not looking for a mother."

Averi shrugged and handed the phone back to River. "So, where are we going now?" she asked.

It wasn't towards her home or his, that much was clear.

River had mentioned something about celebrating their wedding night in a place where they wouldn't be disturbed. Averi couldn't help but feel a little curious about it.

"Somewhere with just the two of us," River said with a smirk.

Averi tilted her head slightly and looked at him. "Why do I get the feeling that coming from you, that's dangerous?"

She couldn't help but imagine some dangerous scenarios in her head – like being sweet-talked into going to an isolated location only to have her organs stolen by some crazed lunatic.

River didn't need to ask what she was thinking, because he could read it on her face. He reached over and rubbed her head gently. "You're scaring yourself for no reason," he said reassuringly.

Chapter 845 Don't Be Dazzled

Averi didn't say anything more. In her mind, she wasn't just scaring herself, but also thinking about a possibility.

River didn't say much either and just drove in silence.

Soon enough, Averi's curiosity was satisfied as River brought her to the Mirth Hotel.

As they got out of the car, Averi couldn't help but feel a bit uneasy. She finally realized that River was serious about spending their wedding night together. Otherwise, why would he bring her to a hotel?

River noticed that Averi hadn't moved for quite some time and chuckled before asking teasingly, "What's wrong? Are you scared?"

Averi took a deep breath and turned to face him. After thinking for a moment, she cautiously asked him, "River... even though we're legally married now... isn't this moving too fast?"

She couldn't believe that they were going straight from getting their marriage certificate to doing something so intimate at a hotel. Even if she liked him very much, this pace was still too overwhelming for her conservative nature.

River looked down at her for what felt like an eternity before letting out another chuckle and saying playfully, "Are you really that scared? Or do you not want to do it?"

Averi had no idea how to respond. She couldn't decide whether or not she wanted it or if she was simply too afraid of what might happen next.

Everyone had thoughts, needs, and desires. But sometimes things just happened too quickly.

River laughed by how Averi looked and couldn't help but say, "I brought you here for dinner. Am I really that eager to do it? It's not even dark yet."

Averi felt the urge to bite River. Why did he have to speak so ambiguously? It made her mind wander.

Giving River a disapproving look, Averi realized she was actually getting hungry.

"Why did you bring me here?" Averi asked with a hint of frustration. River didn't even bother asking what she wanted to eat.

"This place has ambiance," River replied with a shrug.

Averi was unexpectedly touched by his answer but still said, "I don't really feel like eating this kind of food right now."

"What do you want then?" River asked.

Averi smiled wryly and said, "Why don't you come with me?"

Without any objection from River, they had the valet bring the car around again and this time it was Averi who drove them both away.

River had noticed before that Averi was an excellent driver. She didn't even need to use navigation and knew the roads of the entire city like the back of her hand. This was a rare talent that River couldn't help but admire.

When Averi drove, she was very focused. Sensing River's gaze on her, she looked over with helplessness and asked, "What's wrong? Why are you staring at me like that? It's kind of weird."

But River just continued to look at her boldly and said, "I just feel like I've married a treasure."

Averi was so taken aback by this sudden confession that she almost lost control of the steering wheel. She wasn't used to this side of River, which gave her a strange feeling.

He had never said such things before and it wasn't something she would expect from him based on what she knew about him.

Now hearing him say these words so boldly made Averi really uncomfortable.

She collected herself and said, "I'm driving right now. Don't say these things."

River saw how quickly her ears turned red and chuckled softly saying, "I can't help teasing you."

Averi was speechless.

If they weren't in traffic right now, she would have definitely argued with him about this issue.

Fortunately for Averi though, after that incident on the road, River didn't cause any more trouble for her while driving, allowing her to focus on getting them safely to their destination without any distractions.

For no particular reason, Averi had a strong craving for street food today. There was a time when she loved eating at roadside stalls so much that she would go to great lengths just to taste the best ones, regardless of how far away they were.

The place where Averi brought River today was what she believed to be the best street food in all of Innisrial back then. However, it had since been renovated into a row of snack shops that were more organized and hygienic.

Fortunately, the owner of the stall remained unchanged and so did its taste. Averi had been here several times before and each time confirmed that the flavor hadn't changed, which made her very happy.

After parking their car, Averi introduced River by saying, "Welcome to my world."

River seemed somewhat surprised as his gaze shifted between the row of snack shops in front of him and Averi's face. After a while, he asked uncertainly, "Do you really want to eat here?"

Averi nodded and said, "Or do you want to go back to the hotel?"

Earlier when River asked her what she wanted to eat, she assumed he would listen to her decision. But Averi wasn't domineering. If River really didn't want to come here, she would take care of his feelings.

River said, "It doesn't matter. I just haven't tried it before."

Averi stared at him for a long time before confirming that he wasn't lying. She chuckled and patted his shoulder saying, "Then you're missing out on so many delicious things!"

River laughed too but with helplessness replied, "It's okay. I'm not someone who cares too much about food."

"Today, let me take you to experience the joy of a food street," Averi said as she hooked her arm around River's neck and they walked together. With a wave of her hand, she added, "Let's go attack the food street!"

Unlike the old-fashioned food streets, today's food streets were beautifully decorated and upscale. Each storefront had its own unique characteristics, representing progress in this era.

Averi had already decided what she wanted to eat on the way there and led River straight to their destination.

She also mentioned to him, "Actually, I prefer the old-fashioned kind without such fancy decoration. Of course it isn't as clean or tidy either. You probably won't even want to step inside if you see it. But that greasy smell in the air and on the streets is what makes your taste buds tingle with excitement! I don't know if you've ever experienced it before but every time I go there and eat something, it tastes especially delicious."

Although River had never been there before himself, he was not an ignorant person, so he could imagine what kind of place it was like.

What surprised him though was that Averi actually liked this kind of place, which was completely different from her personality.

As soon as Averi turned her head back towards River with some probing looks mixed with admiration, she asked him, "What are you looking at? Is there something on my face?"

River then pulled Averi closer into his embrace saying, "I just think that you're really amazing."

Averi felt a bit uncomfortable being so close but still looked up at River with a cute little face saying, "There are many things about me worth getting to know better. Mr. Knight, so don't get too dazzled by me."

Chapter 846 Can I Really Come Over?

Averi knew the snack street like the back of her hand. She knew exactly where everything was located and what each vendor had to offer. She took River on a tour, and they eventually found a spot to sit down.

Averi handed River a skewer of grilled squid, saying, "I'm not exaggerating when I say this is worth trying. Give it a taste. I promise you'll love it."

River glanced at the squid covered in sauce before taking it from Averi's hand and putting it in his mouth without hesitation.

Averi watched him with shining eyes and asked, "How is it? Do you like it?"

River nodded generously and said, "It's really good."

After receiving his approval, Averi felt even better than before.

Instead of immediately digging into her food, she pulled out her phone and snapped a picture of all their snacks on the table. Then she posted an update on social media with two pictures: one was the photo she just took while the other was their marriage certificate.

Once done posting online, Averi cleverly put her phone on silent mode and placed it back into her bag. She wanted to enjoy this moment with River without any interruptions from messages or calls that might come through.

Averi noticed that although River had strict dietary requirements for Beata's sake, he didn't resist anything she recommended he try. This made Averi feel content because he wasn't ruining their good time together due to his picky eating habits.

It was rare for someone to be so accommodating towards others' suggestions like this – something that made Averi very happy indeed!

However, Averi completely forgot that River's phone was still on.

His phone rang, and it was only after at least a hundred Twitter notifications that his phone rang incessantly.

Without even answering it yet, Averi could already feel the deep resentment coming from Beata.

Sure enough, when River answered the call and put his phone directly on the table without even turning on speakerphone, he could clearly hear Beata's angry voice.

"River! You're so mean!" Beata shouted loudly.

Averi's hand holding a bamboo skewer trembled and almost scared her delicious chicken wings away that she was enjoying so much.

River was speechless and his expression stated one thing: he regretted answering Beata's call.

Beata cried out pitifully, "River! You went to eat street food behind my back? How dare you! You're such a hypocrite! Waaahhh... how can you eat alone? It's not fair that I can't have any too. You're being too mean... waaahhh..."

Averi couldn't help laughing out loud.

Beata cried even harder when she heard Averi's voice.

"Averi! Don't you love me anymore? Waaah! You and my brother went to eat alone, forgetting about your little sister at home?" Beata cried so pitifully that Averi felt sorry for her.

Averi said, "Why don't you come over now?"

As soon as Beata heard this, she immediately stopped crying. "Can I really come over?" she asked.

Averi looked at River, not understanding why he had been so harsh on the poor girl.

Chapter 847 Beata is Right

"Come over," Averi said.

"Yes! Averi, I love you! Wait for me!" Beata hung up the phone in a hurry, afraid that Averi might change her mind.

Averi looked at River and asked him if he would be angry with her for inviting Beata over.

"No," River replied.

Relieved by his answer, Averi continued to enjoy the food in front of her. It took almost an hour before Beata finally arrived.

As soon as she saw River, she snorted angrily and then sat next to Averi in a clingy way. "Averi, you're still the best. I knew that when you married my brother, my good days would come."

"Okay then," Averi patted Beata's hand and said kindly. "Let's see what you want to eat first."

"I want to try everything that you guys just ate," replied Beata without waiting for Averi's response.

River gave her a cold stare but didn't say anything else. He decided to let it go this time since it was only one meal after all.

Beata even called Chace over and they both ate happily together like old friends reunited after years apart.

After they finished eating the delicious food together, Beate rubbed her belly and asked, "River, Averi, aren't you going up for your wedding night yet?"

When she mentioned the words "wedding night," there was some bitterness in her tone because of how upset she was earlier about them sneaking off without telling anyone where they were going or what they were doing.

River had originally planned on taking Averi straight upstairs after dinner but he could sense that there were certain things bothering his wife which made him reconsider his plans.

She wasn't ready for this yet, and he wouldn't force her. He would give her enough time to slowly adapt to their relationship and become the person closest to each other. In this way, there was no need to go back to the hotel anymore. They could go straight home.

When Beata saw that they were going home, she didn't care that she was being a third wheel and just got into their car.

River drove silently and said to Beata, "Beata, have you thought about how you're treating me and your sister-in-law now? When you have a boyfriend in the future, we'll treat him the same way."

Beata didn't take any of River's threats seriously at all. She arrogantly replied, "River, I'm still underage. It's too early for me to have a boyfriend. You're making empty promises. Aren't you afraid of being embarrassed when it really happens?"

Just think how old River will be and how embarrassing it will be to play such childish tricks.

River thought: This brat is born just to challenge him.

As Beata felt triumphant in winning against River this time around with her words alone, Averi suddenly spoke up, "No worries! We don't need to do it ourselves. We can let your nieces or nephews do it."

Beata was stunned by Averi's suggestion.

"What?!"

She couldn't believe what she had heard from her dear sister-in-law's mouth – where did all her love as sisters-in-law go?

Covering her chest with disbelief and sadness written on her face while crying out loud, Beata said, "Averi! You've changed! You're not my cute little one anymore! How could you help my brother bully me?! Waaahhh... I want off!"

River added fuel to fire by saying, "You don't even need jump off if you want out. I can stop anytime."

Beata wanted nothing more than cry right then and there...

Averi laughed uncontrollably but noticed an ambiguous look from River towards her.

Looking up at him directly in his eyes which revealed his interest, Averi was made to think about what she had just said earlier.

Oh no!

Did he misunderstand something?

This was so embarrassing!

Averi now wanted nothing more than jump off the car herself...

For the rest of the ride home neither woman spoke another word.

River wasn't a talkative person in the first place, and if the two of them didn't talk, he couldn't talk much either.

Until the car drove back to Knight's Manor, Beata and Averì didn't care about River's parking, opened the door and ran into the house.

Beata ran, stopped, looked at Averì, and said, "Averì, why are you following me?"

Averì said, "I'm going back to my room."

Beata nodded, and quickly stopped in her tracks, "You mean, do you want to go back to the previous room?"

Averì responded, but saw Beata frowned and said, "No, Averì, shouldn't you live in the same room as my brother?"

Averì didn't know what to say.

It was too late for her to run now, so how could she send herself there?

However, before Averì could speak, River had already walked over and said, "Beata is right."

After speaking, River held Averì's waist and led her upstairs.

Chapter 848 Sooner or Later, He will be Pissed to Death

Beata looked at the backs of the two going upstairs, and sighed softly. Well, she was a well-fed puppy and their display of affection was simply too delicious.

Today, though, she was extremely happy.

She had an invincibly beautiful, generous, lovely, gentle, kind and considerate sister-in-law, and she also ate the street food that her brother never let her eat.

Beata even felt that at this moment, even if she was to die, she would die without regret.

Excitedly rushing back to the room, Beata sent out a tweet, showing her joy to the fullest.

In the other room, the atmosphere was not so pleasant.

Averì was pressed against the door panel, with a hard and hot body in front of her.

She didn't even dare to breathe, but just tried to push River away with her hands.

However, this was almost like dreaming.

River grabbed Averì's hand, put it on his lips and kissed it, saying, "What do you think? Do you still feel a little unhappy? How long should I wait?"

Averì's face was hot as hell.

This man, when being straightforward, was really terrible.

What was she unhappy about?

It was such an obvious answer.

Averi coughed lightly and said, "I'm not unwilling. I just think it's too fast."

Everything between them was too fast.

Without feeling thoroughly, without a process, there was a result directly.

River chuckled and said, "Alright, I'll give you everything you want from the moment I started pursuing you. Is that good enough for you?"

Averi looked at River with surprise and couldn't help but feel touched by his words. However, amidst her feelings of gratitude, she also felt a sense of discomfort towards him.

She didn't want to be the only one receiving affection from River without giving anything in return. She wanted their relationship to be equal and mutually caring.

Averi's hand that was originally pushing River away suddenly grabbed onto his shirt instead. With a gentle tug, she pulled him closer until their noses were touching.

Feeling nervous about what was happening between them today – especially since all the kissing had been initiated by River – Averi took a deep breath before boldly lifting her head up to find River's lips and gave them a light kiss.

It was her first time taking initiative like this and she trembled as she did. So, she was forgetting how to breathe properly. Unlike hers which were cool, River's lips were hot with an intense pressure that made Averi want to pull back.

But it was too late. He had already gotten close enough for her not to have any escape route left open for herself. He kissed her passionately as if trying to devour every inch of her being until Averi could no longer resist him anymore.

She wrapped herself around his neck while letting go of all resistance within herself in just one fleeting moment.

Even though everything happened differently than what she had originally expected, it would be like between them both today.

However, there wasn't anything wrong with this either because Averi trusted who he was as a person. She believed he wasn't playing games with her heart or emotions whatsoever. Thus, she allowed herself completely over into his hands without hesitation or reservation at all when it came down right down into things between them both now...

River felt Averi responding eagerly towards him which caused his body react accordingly too.

But just when they were about take things further along together physically, he stopped himself short before pulling away slightly from where they stood together.

He was looking deeply into each her eyes once more again and saying, "Averi, are you sure about this?"

With seductive eyes gazing back at him full force now, she replied teasingly, "Can you still bully me some more?"

After she said so, Averi felt a whirlwind. She was lifted up by River and walked straight towards the big bed.

Until she felt the changes in her body, Averi felt an unprecedented sense of fullness.

This feeling was something she had never thought of in her past life.

It was like a wandering heart that had finally landed at this moment, with an inexplicable sense of belonging.

A tear fell from the corner of Averi's eye.

At this moment, she also finally had a home, right?

*

The next day.

Beata shook her calf, rested her chin, looked at the table full of breakfast, looked at the butler for the nineteenth time, and asked, "My brother and my sister-in-law really haven't woken up, have they?"

The butler replied for the nineteenth time, "Really not."

"They really didn't sneak out, did they?" Beata asked for the nineteenth time.

The butler replied for the nineteenth time, "Really not."

Beata sighed softly and said, "Every minute of the wedding night is precious, so my brother's is worth ten thousand gold."

The butler blushed, and looked at her in bewilderment.

Did this mean that she understood too much?

Beata finally realized that the plots of staying in bed for three days and three nights that she wrote might not be exaggerations at all, so she finally picked up the tableware, picked up a bagel, put it in her mouth, and took a bite.

"It's such a pity my brother and my sister-in-law don't have any chances to taste such a delicious bagel." Beata muttered while eating.

"Why did you eat breakfast so late?" River's voice sounded suddenly, causing Beata almost dropped the bagel on the table.

Beata looked over and said, "River, you finally woke up? Were you happy last night?"

River's face darkened, and when he walked over, he slapped Beata on the head once gently, and said, "Mind your words. Is this what you should ask?"

Anyway, Beata already thought that all her secrets were exposed by her brother, and River could clearly understand what she didn't understand, so she didn't care about anything anymore.

Beata said, "My sister-in-law hasn't gotten up yet, so she should be very happy."

River was speechless.

For the first time, he wanted to smash Beata's computer for writing novels, and blocked her website for writing novels by the way.

What was in her mind?

Beata sensed the anger from her brother, shrank her neck, but didn't know how to restrain herself, and said fearlessly, "River, don't be so scary. You will make people misunderstand that you and my sister-in-law are not in harmony. And you are not satisfied."

River said, "Beata!"

Finally, when River was gnashing his teeth and wanted to beat Beata, Beata quickly grabbed two bagels and ran out of the dining room.

River squeezed the space between his eyebrows. His sister will piss him off sooner or later.

Chapter 849 You Just Go With Me

Back in the room, River walked to the bed, patted Averi on the shoulder, and said in a very gentle voice, "Averi, Averi, get up and eat something."

Averi grunted and rolled over, ignoring River at all.

Because of the movement of turning over, Averi changed from lying on her side to lying on her stomach, and her entire back was exposed.

River's eyes changed, but in the end he suppressed the sudden fire and pulled the quilt to cover Averi.

In the morning, the two of them actually woke up very early.

Originally, the two of them planned to get up for breakfast, but in the end, Averi who just woke up looked much more delicious than breakfast. River wanted to taste it, and it was morning again, so he can't restrain himself.

After that, Averi lost all strength and fell into a deep sleep.

River was helpless, and it seemed that he couldn't wake her up.

Bowing his head and kissing Averi's cheek, River exited the room, ready to go out to deal with something.

Averi fell asleep straight into the evening.

It was almost dark.

Averi looked at the sky outside the window, lost in thought.

She was completely in the fog, and she didn't know what time it was.

It was just that the soreness all over her body reminded Averi of what happened. She regretted it very much now, invincible regretful.

Why did she just let go?

Well now, she was “bullied” all day and all night in bed.

Averi was on the verge of crying.

More importantly, this was Knight’s Mansion, and not just her and River were at home.

If she had known this, she might as well go to the hotel.

It was just too embarrassing.

When she was lying on the bed and looking at the ceiling, it took Averi a long time to recover from the grief.

She tried to find her mobile phone and found that it was charging by the bedside.

No need to think about it, River did it.

With a soft heart, the little bit of resentment towards River was wiped out in an instant.

River was not a meticulous person, but he wouldn’t have done this if he didn’t care about her.

Averi picked up her phone and unlocked the screen. She was almost scared by the hundreds of missed calls and unread messages, including thousands of group chat messages. But all these missed calls and unread messages were for one thing – the personal social post she had made.

The first message Averi opened was from Aimee. She always kept Aimee’s messages at the top of her list because compared to others, she only had three: “Is it true or false?”, “Very unexpected,” and “Wish you happiness.”

Averi couldn’t help but smile. They supported each other no matter what happened. Even if it was unexpected, they would still wish each other well.

She quickly typed a response to Aimee before her phone rang with an incoming call from Matilda.

Averi sighed inwardly as she answered the call. Matilda’s voice came through on the other end saying, “Averi! You’re really something! You disappeared without a word after doing something big! It’s your wedding night!”

“I didn’t mean to,” Averi coughed out in response.

“I know, I know. It’s your wedding night after all. Disappearing is normal,” Matilda said with a laugh.

Averi couldn’t say anything in return as their relationship was too familiar for any restraint on words. And besides that fact remained that what Matilda said was true, it was even harder for Averi to respond appropriately.

Seeing that Averi wasn’t responding, Matilda laughed more freely than before saying, “Alright then, since you’re here, now bring your husband over to Hayden’s Mansion. We’ve been waiting for you day and night.”

Although frustrated by this request which could not be refused given their relationship, she reluctantly agreed while warning them they might come later than expected, due to unforeseen circumstances which might arise during their journey there.

“Grandpa says we’ll wait no matter how late you are,” replied Matilda cheerfully.

Feeling speechless yet again by this situation where Camdyn seemed more excited about their arrival than anyone else present there already, she knew they needed hurry up so as not keep him waiting any longer than necessary.

Sitting up from the bed, Averi didn’t care about the unread messages anymore. Anyway, she didn’t need to read and knew what they would be.

She wanted to take a shower right now, and after tidying herself up, she would see if River and Beata were at home.

At this moment, the door of the room was pushed open.

River walked in.

Averi was wrapping her bathrobe around her body. The straps hadn’t been fastened yet, and the beautiful scenery just made River see it thoroughly.

River’s eyes changed slightly, and he closed the door with his backhand, but he didn’t come over in a hurry.

As soon as Averi saw his eyes, she unconsciously became nervous.

Last night and this morning, under River’s gaze, she was so bullied that she passed out.

Averi didn’t dare to repeat yesterday.

She quickly tied up the belt of her nightgown, and wrapped herself tightly. Her beautiful eyes looked at River defensively, as if she was afraid that he would pounce on her.

River laughed, but thought of teasing her.

He came over, grabbed Averi with his long arm, and said, “Honey, you really surprised me.”

At the moment when River bowed his head and was about to kiss her, Averi suddenly raised her hand to cover River’s mouth.

She said anxiously, “Camdyn told us to go over. He is waiting for us.”

River raised his eyebrows, but he forgot that his wife was close friends with Aimee and Matilda.

Suddenly he felt a little embarrassed.

Averi looked at River and asked suspiciously, “What’s the matter? Don’t you want to go there?”

River said, “The relation between me and the Hayden family is quite delicate.”

Averi was naturally aware of this, smiled coquettishly, and said, “Then what to do? You should be very clear the relationship between me and Aimee and Matilda is impossible for us to separate.”

These words made River a little angry.

He squeezed Averí's waist and said, "Believe it or not, I'll call him now, so we don't have to go there."

For what reason, River didn't need to explain, and Averí understood.

She immediately raised her hand to surrender and said quickly, "Don't. I'm wrong, okay? You can go with me."

River found out. When facing Averí, he really couldn't stand her begging for mercy so softly. When she acted like a baby, let alone accompany her to Hayden's Mansion, even undergoing the most severe trials, he probably wouldn't hesitate.

Sighing lightly, River said, "Then you pack up first, and I'll prepare something."

Averí nodded obediently, and got out of River's arms. Before entering the bathroom, she still asked, "Do you want to take Beata with you?"

"It's up to you," River said.

Chapter 850 This Is Just a Rhetoric

Hayden's Mansion.

Camdyn sat on the sofa, looking at the juniors happily.

After a while Averí and River arrived, so he had another pair of juniors who had already married.

He just felt so great.

But, thinking of something suddenly, Camdyn let out a long sigh.

Patrick raised his eyebrows. Although he had already thought of what Camdyn was sighing, he still asked deliberately, "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Camdyn looked at Patrick and said, "Amir is left alone now."

"Grandpa, don't worry about him. He dares not come to your place." Eden bit an apple, still looking foolish.

Mentioning this made Camdyn deflated.

If it was someone else, he could also help arrange a blind date.

However, Amir was simply too difficult to deal with.

When other girls wanted to understand Amir's character, he didn't give them a chance at all, which was really worrying.

"Grandpa, don't worry about it," Walter said, "Look at us. We didn't seem like we could get married before, and now we all have done it. This is a matter of fate. When it's Amir's fate, it will naturally happen."

How could Camdyn not understand this truth.

However, this principle was suitable for others, but not for Amir.

Camdyn said, "He has to meet people. Amir only spends time with his little animals every day. There is not even a living person around him. Let alone marrying a woman, he can't even find a guy."

"Grandpa, you know homo. You are too pioneering." Eden gave a thumbs up to Camdyn, and he was so impressed.

Camdyn glared at him who regarded him as an ignorant old man. He knew something new, and there was nothing strange about it.

"Anyway, I don't care. You can't be happy on your own, and just forget about Amir. You have to think about him a little bit, and don't leave him alone. It's pitiful." Camdyn said.

Everyone nodded in agreement, but they had no solution to the problem at hand. Just as Camdyn had said, Amir only cared about his small animals and even his friends were not to be disturbed unless it was for something important. Only when Camdyn called him would he leave his animal sanctuary.

Now, with Camdyn urging him to find a partner, Amir wouldn't even come when called. They couldn't just send women over to him either. Not only was it unlikely to succeed, but they could all end up on a blacklist.

So there was no use in being anxious about the situation. Fortunately, Camdyn remembered this issue and brought it up now that Averi and River had arrived at the mansion.

As Averi walked into Hayden's Mansion holding hands with River, she couldn't help but feel both amused and exasperated by what she saw – everyone seemed like they were watching a circus act.

River leaned down towards her ear and whispered, "This is the first time I've ever felt like we're in a zoo."

Averi replied, "If it were just me alone, I don't think I could create such an effect."

River knew he bore some responsibility for this spectacle too. Although he hadn't been on bad terms with these people before now – far from allies though – he wondered why everyone seemed so eager for drama today.

Miles and Matilda's expressions towards River were especially complicated. After all they'd nearly come close to killing each other before. But whatever their emotions may be right now, it didn't matter much anymore.

Averi and River approached Camdyn respectfully as elders should be treated. For River especially though, Camdyn wasn't just any elder. There was history between them that went back years ago when he used to call him grandpa affectionately while catching grasshoppers together as kids.

"Back then you used to cling onto me calling me grandpa," Camdyn reminisced while looking up-and-down at River. "I can't believe more than twenty years have passed since then."

River had vivid memories of his childhood, and he felt a lot of emotions as he thought back on them. "I'm sorry I haven't been able to come see you," he said.

It was rare to see River like this. Everyone knew it was just an excuse, but time had a way of changing things that couldn't be helped. They never would have imagined that they could have the kind of relationship they did with River now.