

Healing 881

Chapter 881 Wearing the Ring

Averi handed the cat over to the Knight family's butler and didn't have time to reply to Mikayla's message. She could sense that River was upset, so she knew she had to make things right with him first. River had already gone into the study when Averi arrived back at their room. She took some time to freshen up before heading over.

Averi and River were now living together in the Knight Mansion, sharing a room. While Averi tidied up in their room, River brooded in his study.

To many people, their relationship seemed too fast and incomprehensible. But since they were already together, River believed there was no problem with their feelings for each other. They matched well in every aspect.

No one couldn't understand why River would think Averi didn't want to marry him after everything they'd been through. He stood by the window smoking a cigarette as he pondered this question.

He wasn't sure if he was a good person or someone worth trusting completely, but something must have gone wrong for River to think Averi who did not to want to marry him anymore.

Averi wasn't aware of how much her words affected River's thoughts as she spent some time getting ready before finally leaving the room.

She felt a bit shy about her appearance as it was quite revealing compared to what she usually wore around him. However, she didn't care at this point and knocked on his door patiently, waiting for him to answer it himself instead of barging in like usual.

After waiting for what felt like forever, River finally opened the door. His eyes darkened upon seeing her standing there, looking so alluringly vulnerable. She was wrapped up in just a bathrobe that barely covered anything important while holding something behind her back.

A blush crept onto Averi's cheeks under his intense gaze as she fidgeted nervously with her robe saying softly "Aren't you going let me come inside?"

The robe may have been meant more so that nothing would be exposed. But, it ended up making things worse instead of better, because now it seemed like there might be something hidden underneath. That made both of them feel awkward about being alone together without any distractions or barriers between them.

Averi hadn't felt that way before, but now she felt it more strongly as the River watched.

Not daring to look into River's eyes, she lowered her lashes and said, "If you don't want me inside, I can leave... I just wanted give you something."

With that said, Averi took out a box from the pocket of the bathrobe and handed it to River.

River looked at the box, but didn't take it, and was still a little bit dumbfounded.

"What does that mean?" River asked.

Averi's face turned even redder, and she handed the box to River again, saying, "As you can see, this is the ring."

She opened the box, and a sparkling diamond ring appeared in River's vision.

River was dumbfounded even more.

He said, "Averi, you don't want to marry me, but you want me to be married you?"

Pointing at him with a diamond ring, this kind of situation was something River never thought of.

Not only did he not expect it, but he even felt it was unbelievable.

However, it seemed that there was nothing to repel.

After all, the two of them got married, so there was nothing unacceptable.

Averi glanced at River's expression secretly and said, "Actually, I bought this for myself. I didn't plan to get married before. When I saw it, I thought I could have a diamond ring without getting married. I also thought about it, if one day I meet someone I want to marry, I will give this to him and let him use this to propose to me."

River was speechless and can't understand what Averi meant.

However, this time, River did not respond to the ring.

He took the ring out of the box, took Averi's hand, and put the ring on.

Chapter 883 I Want My Niece or Nephew

Averi was filled with regret. She had never felt such intense regret before. Sometimes, she really didn't understand what men were excited about. She had never thought that River could be so gentle, but she also never imagined that she could be so ungentle.

If Averi hadn't cried so miserably, River probably wouldn't have let her go. Averi snuggled in River's arms with tears still in her eyes, looking pitiful and helpless after being "bullied".

River wanted to kiss Averi's cheek gently and comfort her, but as soon as he touched her cheek, she dodged away from him. Helpless, it seemed like he really bullied her this time.

Averi said hoarsely, "River, I want to sleep alone." Right now all she wanted was a good night's sleep without any disturbance from anyone else.

If River was sleeping on her side, she would be uneasy.

He was barely offended by this.

Was that a rejection of him?

However, for Averi's sake, River did not bully her any more. He just sat up and said, "I'll take care of something while you sleep, okay?"

Averi felt a little guilty for driving him away like this even though it was his bed they were sleeping on together. However, she didn't have the energy to change rooms at this point.

She couldn't understand why River's spirits were still high enough for him to go out and handle things while she was completely drained of energy.

Before long though Averi's eyelids began drooping heavily.

By six o'clock in the morning when River left their room, Beata was already awake eating an apple while playing with the cat.

Seeing him come out of their room, Beata frowned slightly at him and asked, "What did you do last night?"

Confusedly looking back at Beata, he asked, "What do you mean?"

"I heard noises," replied Beata who hadn't actually been asleep yet despite how early it still was.

In fact, last night had been quite intense between her brother and sister-in-law; something that wasn't appropriate for someone as young as herself who wrote erotic stories online.

Even though the Knight's Mansion had great soundproofing capabilities, so, if even Beata could hear them, then one can only imagine how loud things must've gotten during their lovemaking session!

River's face darkened. He raised his hand and tapped on Beata's head, and said, "Try to unhear, understand?"

Beata let out a cry of pain, covered her head, flattened her mouth, and said, "This is really too sad.

Humans can't close their ears."

River was speechless.

She came here early in the morning to argue with him.

Beata continued, "River, you should be gentle with your wife. Don't be merciless."

River was speechless again.

He was pissed off.

And he was very angry.

"Don't say these words in front of her." River said.

Averi was being bullied like this by him now, and maybe she won't want him to touch her for a while later.

If Beata was still talking nonsense in front of her, she might have shyly hidden herself.

Beata smiled, and said very knowingly, "I understand, I understand. I won't be so stupid to do things that affect your relationship. I still want to my nephew or niece to come."

Chapter 884 Then She will Definitely be Killed by Her Brother

Upon hearing this, River stared at Beata for a while, making her feel uneasy. She tentatively asked, "River, if you have something to say, just say it. You're staring at me like that and it's scary."

River asked her for advice on how to propose to Averi. Beata was shocked because she never thought that River would have such an idea.

Beata had secretly been thinking about how she could subtly remind her brother that he could propose but knew he wouldn't take her advice seriously due to his stubbornness.

Now that she heard him asking for help directly from her, Beata felt relieved and proud of him growing up into a mature man.

After coming back from the shock of the situation, Beata patted River's shoulder and said with satisfaction, "River, I'm very happy you came up with this idea."

River felt like he had been tricked by his little sister who dared say those words to him. Her tone made him feel like a father whose son had grown up too fast.

He playfully tapped on top of Beata's head and said, "You've become bold enough to mock your brother."

Beata giggled twice in response, "No way! I'm just really happy!"

"Don't just be happy. Give me some substantial suggestions," River replied sternly.

Beaming with confidence now after being given the task by her brother herself, she said, "Leave it all on me! I promise you a perfect proposal!"

River felt it skeptical, but he knew that girls, who know girls best, would like what kind of proposal Averi would like. Beata's advice would not be wrong.

Beata leaned closer towards River's ear, whispering, "This is going to be one helluva surprise, so don't let Averi know about any of this!"

River was speechless. Because she was afraid that he would slip up?

Of the two of them, it was obvious that Beata was more prone to leaking words, right?

"I'm waiting for your suggestion," River said.

Beata nodded. She was no longer sleepy or hungry, but was full of energy, and ran upstairs directly.

She wanted to give full play to her invincible imagination as an author and make this marriage proposal an unforgettable one.

It was just that there were many marriage proposal scenes written in the book, but Beata still had some headaches if it was really implemented in reality.

This was not an easy task.

In the book, she will design proposals and marriage scenes according to the characters' personalities. However, if they were like that, some of them will appear extravagant in reality, and even very rustic. It was like saying that the dreamy atmosphere created by the pink gauze curtain she thought of might not be romantic in reality, but old-fashioned.

Beata didn't want her brother's marriage proposal to leave a bad impression.

Moreover, pink did not match the temperament of her brother and sister-in-law.

Beata sat in front of the computer, racking her brains and thinking for a long time.

This was really not an easy task.

Beata pouted her mouth.

She couldn't just get hundreds of cats just because Averi liked cats, and she would definitely be killed by her brother.

Originally full of confidence, Beata finally found out that this was really difficult.

However, since she had already boasted, even if she bit the bullet, Beata will definitely make it happen.

Beata racked her brains, while River was not idle.

Although Averi took out the ring she liked, River still thought that this kind of thing should be decided by him.

So, River called a designer to find a ring that would satisfy him.

Chapter 885 Just Found an Excuse and Ran Away

Averi had no idea what River and Beata were up to. She slept straight through until it was dark outside. It wasn't until then that she had time to reply Mikayla's message.

Averi had no objections to Mikayla's request for her to be a bridesmaid and readily agreed. However, she still didn't know when the wedding would take place.

Mikayla gave her a reasonable suggestion: if she and River got married first, they would be the first ones to get married.

That was called the latercomers surpassed the formers.

Averi thought it made sense.

Although Averi started dating River late and having children was out of the question, being the first one to get married would be great and she also looked forward to it.

It wasn't about competing with anyone. Averi just thought it would be fun. But how should she bring this up with River? She needed some time to think about it.

Coincidentally, as soon as these thoughts crossed her mind, River walked in through the door and saw Averi sitting on the bed holding her phone lost in thought.

Her shoulder was exposed; her skin smooth and fair enough that he couldn't take his eyes off of them. Sensing his gaze, Averi instinctively pulled up the blanket over herself, covering her skin and feeling shy all over again.

River sat down next to Averi asking softly, "Are you tired?" while reaching out his hand under chin lifting it slightly so he could look at her face better

Averi glanced at him sideways, knowing full well what this question was meant, which only made things more awkward between them, but how could he not know if she was tired or not?

River rubbed Averi's head gently saying, "How about I bring you something to eat upstairs? You don't have go downstairs."

This made Averi even more embarrassed than before, but since she really felt hungry now, without any hesitation, she said, "I'll go down myself."

She pulled away from Rivers hand, saying, "You can leave now. I need change my clothes."
River couldn't help but smile wryly at Averi's shyness towards him. Despite their relationship being quite intimate already, there was nothing else he could do except indulge in this side of hers.
He stood up, preparing leave room, but before leaving, he kissed on Averi's lips, making her blush red instantly. That reminded him of how much he loved teasing Averi like this.
There seemed to be a fire burning in his heart, which made River want to relive last night.
However, what was certain was that if he really did this, then Averi would definitely be pissed off.
What Beata said was right that he couldn't be merciless..
For the sake of the future, he can't just focus on the present.
After River left the room, Averi got off the bed to wash up.
Only after looking in the mirror did she realize how miserable she was being bullied.
For River's bad behavior, Averi was ready to punish him well.
At least, for the next three days, he will not be allowed to bully her again.
Anyway, counting the time, her period was coming soon, and River can't bully her even if he wanted to.
When she thought of this, Averi's mood was extremely great.
Coming down from upstairs, she greeted Beata in a good mood.
However, Beata's body trembled, as if she was frightened, and she just found an excuse and ran away.

Chapter 886 Reasonable

This was the first time Beata saw Averi without sticking to her side like glue.
Averi was a bit stunned, not understanding what was going on. Why was Beata suddenly acting this way towards her?
This feeling made Averi uncomfortable and left a bad taste in her mouth.
River walked over and hugged Averi's waist, saying, "She just does whatever she wants. Don't mind her."
Averi didn't know what was going on with Beata, but River did.
Beata just couldn't hide anything because she was afraid she would reveal herself to Averi, so she ran away from Averi like a little monkey.
River felt helpless about the situation but he couldn't explain everything to Averi since he was still waiting for Beata's plan.
Luckily, Averi didn't dwell on it too much because right now the most important thing for her was filling up her stomach. Sitting in the dining room and smelling the aroma of food made it clear that she hadn't eaten in a while.
She used to have these kinds of meals when she went out on missions but never thought she'd have to live like this again. It seemed unbelievable.
Averi ate from her bowl of porridge and unconsciously glanced at River across from her. It was strange how this man had such good spirits despite their current circumstances.
River noticed that Averi had been staring at him with unhappy expression and asked, "What are you looking at?"
"I just think things aren't fair," replied an unhappy-looking Averi.
River took note of Averi's expression and understood what she meant by unfairness.
He smiled slightly before saying, "Actually your physical strength is already very good."
Averi remained silent as she accepted his compliment. Among women other than those with absolute talent like Aimee, Averi had one of the best physical strengths even surpassing many men's abilities.

But when faced with River, who seemed invincible compared to her, Averi felt extremely dissatisfied with herself.

After eating, she wiped her mouth clean and then looked at him once more, which made River a little bit helpless.

River leaned closer towards Averi until his eyes met hers, then said softly, "Baby, if you keep looking at me like that, I'll get the wrong idea."

Averi was speechless.

Naturally it was self-evident by what he meant.

Averi raised her hand and poked River's face, saying, "How did you become like this? It seems like you don't think about anything else except this."

River laughed lowly, and finally kissed the corner of Averi's mouth.

Although Averi scolded River, she felt sweet.

However, soon, Averi turned serious and said, "I have something to ask you."

Seeing that she was serious, River also became serious, and stopped teasing her.

Unexpectedly, in the next second, Averi said, "River, let's fight."

River was struck dumb.

He looked at Averi helplessly, and really didn't understand how she would make such a request.

River laughed and said, "Is it because I bullied you, and you want to use this method to get revenge on me?"

Fighting with Averi, River naturally wouldn't be serious.

But Averi's posture didn't look like she wanted to play tricks with him at all.

Didn't he just have to be beaten?

In this way, it was reasonable for River to think so.

Chapter 887 They're So in Love

Averi frowned, clearly detecting the teasing in River's words.

"Don't be so cocky. I'm still tough. Don't underestimate me," she said.

If they really fought, it was anyone's guess who would win. Averi had actually toned down her arrogance with that statement. If she were a little more arrogant, she would have shown off her winning posture.

However, this statement still stimulated River.

It had been a long time since someone challenged him like this since he was young.

River pulled his mouth slightly and said, "Okay then, let's try."

Averi knew from River's attitude that he didn't take her words seriously at all.

She suggested, "How about we make a bet?"

With River's attitude like this, if she didn't give him something real to bet on, he'd think it was just for fun anyway.

Averi wasn't going to argue with him verbally. The results would speak for themselves when the time came.

"Okay," replied River simply. Betting was such an easy thing to do after all.

Although Averi made this proposal now, she hadn't thought of anything good to bet on yet.

After thinking for a while, Averi said, "We'll decide what we're betting on later."

River agreed without any objection as usual.

Averi pursed her lips and naturally knew that River was spoiling her and pampering her.

But these indulgences were sugar-coated bullets for Averi right now, because she wouldn't show any

mercy in return.

River didn't know that Averi was secretly competing against him in her mind right now. He only thought about how not to let Averi win without leaving any traces behind.

Both of them had different thoughts at the moment and all their attention focused on this matter alone.

Of course they couldn't fight today because Averi's body was still weak and powerless due to recent events.

So River gave her time to recover and promised Averi not to mess with her before the fight.

Actually, Averi did not believe in River's promise at all, so she directly moved out of River's master bedroom back into the guest room where she originally stayed..

Beata wrote half a plan book inside her room while building an encrypted folder, which made Beata feel relieved when finished.

But when Beata thought about how find her brother without being discovered by sister-in-law, she found out that her brother will sleep separately from her sister-in-law tonight.

Beata was confused.

She stared at River for a while, and asked, "River, what did you do to Averi? Why is she so angry that you sleep in a separate room?"

River glared at Beata who was talking nonsense.

He said, "Don't talk nonsense. We two have an agreement."

Beata felt it even more strange. What kind of agreement it was that they needed to sleep in separate rooms.

This was not a good thing for Beata.

They slept in separate rooms, always telling her to associate with bad things.

Could it be that there was a problem with their relationship?

Beata looked at River in horror, with a worried look on her face.

When River saw her expression, he was speechless.

Raising his hand to pat Beata on the head, River said, "Put away your messy thoughts. There is no problem between me and your sister-in-law."

Beata didn't dare to say anything more, and was going to ask her dear sister-in-law later.

She hasn't finished writing the planning yet, but the two of them had a relationship problem?

Then she will be sad to death.

River didn't bother with Beata anymore. Anyway, this girl couldn't do anything.

Beata ignored River and went directly to Averi.

After confirming that there was no problem with the relationship between Averi and River, Beata felt relieved.

However, she still couldn't help wondering why Averi stayed back in the guest room.

After all, Beata was a young writer with wild imagination. Thinking of what he wrote and the voice she heard last night, she understood everything in an instant.

There was no problem with their relationship, but they were so in love, and they couldn't bear it.

Chapter 888 Her arm was broken

Hayden family.

After Ash knew from Joshua that it was Alina who spread the rumors, Patrick asked someone to tie Alina here.

Alina had been locked a container for five days. She was originally a spoiled young lady who had never really experienced hardship throughout her life. However, during her last visit to the Hayden family to

settle some matters, she was beaten up by Aimee.

It was the first time in her life that she had ever experienced such pain and suffering. The suffering now was nothing compared to what it was back then.

She was cold and hungry again, feeling fearful. She hadn't dared to close her eyes for five days and nights, feeling like she was about to be tortured to death.

However, apart from someone bringing her water every day, no one paid any attention to her. Even water was only available once a day, and in a small bottle.

On the first day, she shouted and screamed, smashing the water bottle in disbelief that someone would dare to treat her like that.

However, on the second day, third day... Alina gradually realized that the daily bottle of water was only meant to prevent her from dying of thirst, and couldn't even satisfy her basic need for quenching her thirst.

She smashed the water bottle, so there won't be any more water.

On the third day, Alina dared not mess around anymore. And she even dared not drink the water all at once.

She only dared to take a sip to moisten her throat when she can't hold on.

Alina was very scared and also very angry.

She hated Aimee! No matter whether Aimee did it or not, Alina insisted that it was done by her.

That bitch stole the man she loved, and now she was torturing her like this.

She swore that even if she became a ghost, she wouldn't let Aimee go. But she was very hungry now and had no strength at all. She seemed to be dying.

At that moment, the container was opened and a blinding light shone through, stinging Alina's eyes.

She instinctively raised her hand to shield herself, but before her eyes could adjust to the sudden burst of bright light, someone grabbed her by the arm and pulled her out.

Alina had no ability to resist at all. Like a rag, she was just dragged out. She was even pushed into a car before she had a chance to see what was going on around her.

When she was caught, she fiercely resisted by shouting and screaming, and even attempted to escape.

Now, she looked completely like a helpless victim waiting to be exploited.

The driver in front of her looked at Alina's behavior and snorted, "Thought she was so tough. Only five days and already acting like this? Pathetic."

The man on the passenger seat said silently, "What did you expect? Do you want to practice first? You're too idle."

The driver said, "There's no need to practice with this kind of junk. We haven't done anything, but she cries and whines about pain. Even my ears hurt."

In the back seat, Alina listened weakly as her anger burned within her.

That man was just a lousy driver, but dared to complain about her. It was simply outrageous.

However, she really had no strength and can't even manage to curse.

The driver saw Alina's expression through the rearview mirror, and he was even more contemptuous.

She had long become a trivial matter, like an ant, yet still put on airs of being a rich lady. She should take a look at whose hands she had fallen into. And it was not even certain whether she'll come back alive.

Finally, the car arrived at its destination and Alina was lifted out like a little chick. This time, she was taken directly into a dark warehouse. The damn driver just threw her on the ground.

Alina even heard the crack of bone and the pain from her elbow.

Her arm was broken from the fall.

Chapter 889 A Layer of Low Pressure Lingers Everywhere

Pain shot through Alina's arm, making it impossible for her to observe her surroundings.

When she finally calmed down, she realized that she was in a dark and damp warehouse with no one in sight. Suddenly, the lights turned on, blinding Alina and forcing her to cover her eyes with one hand.

As she adjusted to the brightness, she saw Patrick sitting across from her with a cold expression on his face.

Alina's heart felt like it was being twisted by a knife at the sight of him. She didn't know what was going to happen next, but one thing was certain: Patrick wouldn't let her go. And now she knew that he was the one who had kidnapped and locked her up.

At that moment, besides fear, Alina also felt deep hatred towards him. She hated him so much!

Patrick asked bluntly, "Who ordered you to do this?"

Alina lay prostrate on the ground looking miserable and pitiful as if nothing could be done about it. Her gaze never left Patrick's face as he waited for an answer.

"No one! It was just me!" she said after a long pause.

She knew that revealing who had helped her would not benefit herself in any way. Even if she did tell him everything he wanted to know about those behind-the-scenes people involved in this mess, there would be no mercy from Patrick either way.

Rather than that, it was better to bear it all herself. In this way, maybe someone will come to save her. Otherwise, even if she gave up the people behind her, she must be retaliated by Patrick.

Alina kept her mouth shut, as if she wouldn't say anything, no matter what.

Patrick sneered at Alina's response. Playing games like this wouldn't work against him anymore. Did she think he had no other ways of dealing with someone like her?

She'd got a good idea.

He signaled Trace over instead of doing anything himself.

Alina knew Trace well. Last time when she was thrown into jail, he made sure that every day inside there became torture for poor Alina. Seeing Trace again filled Alina with more fear than seeing Patrick. She really feared him!

Trembling on all fours, she couldn't help but feel terrified as Trace dragged her up off the ground by force despite how scared or helpless or pitifully pathetic she looked right now.

Alina fought as hard as she could. However, to no avail, she was pulled up like this and dragged straight inside.

"Let go of me! Let go of me!" Alina struggled hard, but she was no match for Trace's strength.

Soon, Trace dragged Alina away.

Patrick stood up from his chair only after Alina's voice faded away.

With Trace's methods, it was as easy as pie to get Alina to spill the beans.

Patrick left the warehouse directly.

Inside the warehouse, there were Alina's desperate screams, one after another, each one more terrifying than the last.

Patrick got into the car and stepped on the gas pedal, driving straight back to the Hayden family.

Camdyn was still asleep, and although his vital signs were good, he had not woken up yet. This had cast a gloomy atmosphere over the entire Hayden family. Even with Aimee and Kelvin around, it still felt incredibly stifling.

Chapter 890 Is it Too Early?

The Hayden Family

Patrick walked in and saw Aimee coming out of Camdyn's room looking exhausted.

He hurried over and hugged Aimee, saying, "You've been working hard, babe."

Aimee shook her head and said, "It's not too bad. It's just that grandpa's condition is a bit strange."

Camdyn had been unconscious for too long. She and Kelvin had carefully checked all of his indicators to confirm that there were no problems with him.

But unfortunately, Camdyn still hadn't woken up yet.

This was the first time Aimee had encountered this situation. For a moment, she didn't know what to do.

Patrick squeezed her shoulders gently and said, "Don't worry. We'll find a way."

At this point, Patrick didn't know what else he could say to comfort Aimee.

In fact, he was very anxious and scared inside as well. Grandpa was the closest person to him, so he couldn't accept any accidents happening to him at all.

But if he told Aimee about his feelings now, Patrick felt like it would only add pressure on her.

The last thing he wanted was for Aimee to be under more stress than she already was.

So no matter what happens next, Patrick won't tell anything more about his worries or fears to Aimee.

Aimee knew exactly what Patrick was thinking when she pulled down his hands and pressed her face against his chest.

She said softly, "Believe me. I will cure grandpa."

Patrick held onto her tightly as he said softly, "I believe in you."

They both stood there in silence for a while before finally standing up.

A few moments later, Aimee spoke, "I'm going to check on Ridge and Rosemary."

Recently, she had been preoccupied with Camdyn's condition, and hadn't had much time left for Ridge or Rosemary.

Fortunately, the two little ones were easy-going. They just needed food, and they wouldn't bother Aimee anymore after eating their fill.

When Aimee arrived at the baby room, Ridge and Rosemary were sleeping soundly. She looked at their cute sleeping faces, and suddenly felt overwhelmed by emotions.

She realized that, in this moment, she really didn't want anything else except wishing good health and happiness upon everyone around her – family, friends and children alike. It would be enough if everyone could stay safe and sound forever.

Patrick came over, hugged Aimee's shoulders and said, "They are happiest right now."

Looking up towards Patrick, Aimee replied, "Let them continue being happy then."

She was not a strict parent, and Patrick was not either. They will not ask their children to grow up to make contributions to society.

As long as they didn't do illegal things, in the future, the two of them can do whatever they want and be happy.

Patrick said, "But I still hope that at least one of them can be a little bit ambitious."

Aimee burst into laughter when she heard this.

The reason why Patrick said that was very simple.

Because someone always had to inherit Hayden Group.

Among the four siblings, only Miles had a career ambition, but his career ambition was not in the Hayden Group.

If none of their four children had any ambition, it would be another tug-of-war between him and Walter.

Both of them didn't want to manage the company, and they had been fighting each other for so many years.

Aimee said, "There are at least another twenty years. You are worrying about this now. Isn't it too early?"