

Healing 941

Chapter 941 Late

River nodded in agreement to Averi's words. Without discussing Beata and Yael's stuff any further, River reached out and pulled Averi into his embrace.

"Forgive me, okay?" he said.

For a moment, Averi was confused and didn't know what she should forgive him for. She looked at River as he continued speaking.

"I don't not want to get married or have children, let alone have children with you. It's just that I've been taking care of Beata since she was little, and she's like my own daughter. I lost interest in kids a long time ago, and you know my personality. It isn't one that likes children very much either. I'm not going to force anything about having a child at any specific time. If it happens naturally, then I'll accept it and love the child just as much as you do. But the person I love most will always be you."

As River spoke these words for such an extended period of time, Averi felt her heart fill with bitterness. She knew what kind of person River was like; he wasn't someone who talked this much normally.

Shaking her head slightly, she said, "I understand now that maybe it was just me being too sensitive or overthinking things too much."

"I haven't had a family for so long," she continued after pausing briefly to collect her thoughts on the matter before continuing again, "I never thought about meeting someone else or forming another family until now when we're together. Maybe because I have been missing these things for a long time, I will take it for granted that only having one child, or even two or three or four children, can become a complete family, but I don't force it. And I also care about you."

River could feel his heart breaking for Averi; he knew everything that had happened before they met each other, but still couldn't help but feel guilty because of his previous statements which made her upset.

He held onto Averi tightly while kissing her ear repeatedly and saying, "I know now how wrong I was. Please forgive me. Baby, don't be sad anymore okay?"

Averi hugged River tightly around the waist, feeling relieved and finally knowing how deeply loved by him she really was- understanding all along there were no real problems between them after all this time spent worrying over nothing important at all!

Averi said, "Okay, the two of us should stop apologizing to each other like this. There was nothing wrong in the first place, so why did it turn into it now?"

River drew a little distance from Averi, looked down at her upon hearing this, and said, "Thank you, baby, for not being angry."

Averi glanced at River, and said, "If you do this again, I will really get angry."

"Okay, okay, not angry." River bent his lips, his gaze was always on Averi's face, and it was gradually deepening.

Averi noticed the change in River's gaze, and suddenly became cowardly.

This look was more enthusiastic than usual.

Averi knew River too well and understood what every look in his eyes meant.

Even though she thought about it herself, she still hesitated.

Averi said, "Let's eat first. Beata and I bought crabs. They won't taste good after a long time."

River knew that Averi was escaping, and he was very patient today. Since Averi wanted to escape, he pampered her.

Nodding his head, River said, "It is true that we should eat first."

Averi gave River a strange look, and now she panicked even more.

The result of River being so easy-going was that it will be harder in the future than it was now.

Averi was suddenly in a dilemma. She really didn't know whether she should change her strategy or not.

However, before she could figure out a result, River had already given her a look.

That look accurately conveyed two words, It's late!

Chapter 942 Make me Look Like an Old Man

Beata walked out of River's company with bags in hand, feeling extremely frustrated. "Stupid brother, what kind of brother is he? He's so focused on his wife and doesn't care about his sister at all." She really wanted to eat some crabs, but she could only complain a little bit since River had paid her.

As she walked to the parking lot with her bags, Beata saw Yael and immediately went over to him. "Yael, let's go eat."

Yael was surprised that Beata calmed down so quickly and noticed that she still had her bags. But what caught his attention more was when Beata called him by name. It reminded him of when she used to call him "Yael," which made him feel uncomfortable.

He couldn't ignore this feeling but didn't want to complicate things either. He knew it would be difficult if he delved too deeply into it.

Beata noticed Yael wasn't speaking and said again, "Yael, let's go eat. I'm starving."

There was no room for negotiation this time around as they got into the car together.

Beata put all her bags in the back seat without getting in herself while Yael opened the door for her. She then said, "The back seat is full; I'll sit in the front."

Yael didn't mind where Beata sat but didn't know that she had ulterior motives behind it – wanting to test whether or not there was something between them beyond their act at the dessert shop.

If there really was something more than just acting involved, that would be a big problem for Beata.

But if it turned out that she had been overthinking things...

In Beata's mind, there seemed to be two little people fighting. However, she could already clearly feel who her own balance was leaning towards, and what she wanted to hear more was what kind of opinion.

It was precisely because of this that Beata wanted to find out even more what was going on.

Yael opened the passenger door and let Beata sit in.

Beata put on her seat belt herself. Although, when she wrote her own novels, she always wrote about the male protagonist wearing a seat belt for the female protagonist, and then adjusted the atmosphere to an invincible and ambiguous state.

However, Beata still had to admit one thing: she was cowardly and she didn't dare at all.

Yael got into the driver's seat, and before starting the car, he asked, "Miss, what do you want to eat?"

Beata barely choked on her own saliva.

She turned to look at Yael and said, "You call me like that, which make me look like an old man."

Chapter 943 You will be Imaginative

Upon hearing this, Yael looked at Beata. His gaze was calm, but it made Beata feel a little uneasy for some reason.

She felt like slapping herself. Why was she so afraid that Yael would know what she was thinking?

Beata said, "Don't be so formal with me. Even my brother doesn't act like that."

Yael remained silent. He knew that he and River were closer than just colleagues; they were brothers who looked out for each other. He didn't want to create any unnecessary distance between them. However, Beata and the rest of them didn't interact much. They mostly stayed in the shadows to protect her and rarely had casual conversations with her.

Seeing Yael's silence, Beata frowned and said, "Treat me the way you treat my brother. I'm not harder to deal with than him."

Yael nodded in agreement.

Beata continued, "You can call me by my name from now on if you want."

It seemed like every man needed a woman by their side because since Averi came back into River's life, he became more adorable than ever before.

Beata liked how cute and endearing her name sounded as well as how close it made it seem. Without hesitation, she let Yael call her that too without realizing what effect it might have on him.

Little did she know that, for Yael, hearing those words only made him more curious about why she wanted him to address her differently from before, especially when she added, "if you want."

The strange feeling inside of him grew stronger but he forced himself not to think about it too much because knowing what it meant could be something beyond his capacity right now.

But ignoring this feeling wasn't an option either, because once something took root within him, he can't help but pay attention or else risk letting it grow wilder.

That was exactly how Yael felt at the moment – unable to ignore this new sensation growing inside of him.

He remained quiet waiting for Beata's decision on where they should eat.

All Beata could think about was eating the Harlequin Cuisine's crab dish again!

She was chased away by River, and couldn't have the chance to taste the crabs at the Harlequin Cuisine. Right now, she wanted to eat the crabs even more.

In fact, the crabs may not be so delicious, but Beata was driven away by the River.

After thinking for a long time, Beata said, "Let's go back to the Harlequin Cuisine. I want to eat hairy crabs."

Yael smiled inexplicably, because he already guessed why Beata wanted to go there.

He thought Beata was so cute again. She was just a little girl, and what she wanted was so clean and simple.

Without hesitation, Yael started the car.

Beata turned her head to look at him, obviously seeing the smile on his face.

Frowning, Beata said, "What are you laughing at? Do you think I'm very childish?"

"No," Yael said. Usually, when he communicated with people, he was really too lazy to talk, so he won't continue when he talked about it, but today he added a very sentence, which was abnormal, "It's pretty cute."

Beata snorted softly, pretending to be arrogant. She then said, "You can talk sweet."

However, she can't think carefully about these words, because the more she thought about it, the more she will backfire herself.

Especially Beata was so good at imagining. She can imagine a big scene with just one look, and now she was called cute by Yael.

Under what circumstances would a man call a girl cute?

It was impossible to think about it at all in a detailed way.

However, Beata couldn't control her thoughts, and just kept thinking about it.

When she realized that she'd been thinking about Yael's "cute" all the way, Beata knew she was screwed.

Sure enough, she didn't think much about it at first, but when she recalled it, she had random thoughts. Well now, she was preoccupied with the fact that she and Yael really had something going on.

Chapter 944 Do You Want Me to Pity Myself to Death?

Beata was lost in her own thoughts and couldn't help but think that with three months left, she could do whatever she wanted. She also wanted to observe how Yael thought during this time. Was it just her overthinking or was there something more? The more she thought about it, the more feasible it seemed.

Beata couldn't help but steal a glance at Yael. He was really handsome and the more she looked at him, the better he looked. She had never seen such a handsome man before. Beata even despised herself for thinking like this; were all those good-looking guys before just decorations?

But these thoughts kept growing and became uncontrollable for Beata. Her gaze went from sneaky glances to outright staring as he looked so good to her eyes.

Beata even started thinking about how to write her next novel despite having only just begun writing this one, which would take another year or so to complete. She couldn't wait any longer.

After a while, she will discuss with the editor whether she can write two books at the same time. In this way, even if her book was not on the shelves and did not make money, she was allowed to write.

After thinking about it, Beata came up with an idea.

She looked at Yael and said, "Yael, can you do me a favor?"

"What?" Yael asked.

"I have an idea for a novel. I don't think it's perfect. Can you help me?" Beata said.

Yael was also the one who was forced to read Beata's novels. This was River's rigid requirement. When Beata first started writing novels, no one in the entire Knight family escaped.

Although he had read it, Yael still hadn't figured out what it was to write a novel. Now he heard Beata say that she hoped he can help, which made Yael even more strange. What can he help with?

However, it was impossible for Yael to refuse Beata's request.

This was also one of the duties of being a bodyguard.

Yael said, "Okay."

Beata immediately laughed and said, "I haven't figured out how to do it. I'm still thinking about it. You can help me to test it to see if it's reasonable. When the time comes, just stay with me. Just be there when you're called."

Yael said, "Okay."

Beata thought of something, and said, "Then why don't you tell it to your girlfriend first? You know, romance novels, falling in love is the most important thing. You stay with me like this. And if your friend is unhappy, what should you do?"

After Beata said this, she almost hated herself to death.

She had written countless bitches in her novels, but now she felt that there was no one who was more bitchy than she was right now.

Now she can only tell herself that all of this was for her novel, so all of this can be forgiven.

Although Yael was a straight man, he had always wanted to be smarter and more sensitive. He didn't know much about novels, but he was very clear about what kind of person said what kind of words.

When he heard Beata say this, it was obviously not something she would normally say. Obviously, she

did it on purpose.

As for saying this on purpose, it was not difficult to guess what kind of answer she wanted to get. Yael snickered, and didn't think there was anything wrong with Beata's petty thinking. On the contrary, he thought it was even more cute.

He said, "I don't have a girlfriend, so I don't need to report to anyone."

Beata said, "Well, that's good. It saves some trouble."

Beata thought she was very calm when she said this, but in her voice, there was uncontrollable happiness at all.

He didn't have a girlfriend. That sounded so great.

The car finally drove into the parking lot of the Harlequin Cuisine. Beata got out of the car in a happy mood, and said in a chirping voice, "I want to eat eight hairy crabs later."

Yael was speechless.

He really didn't know how to get rid of Beata's idea.

Originally, Yael would not go in for dinner with Beata, but as soon as he opened his mouth, Beata glared at him and said angrily, "Aren't you going too far? River didn't even give me a meal, and now you ask me to eat alone. Do you want me to pity myself to death?"

Chapter 945 Everything can be tolerated

Beata was really upset, her hand covering her heart as she fought back tears.

Yael was taken aback by Beata's red eyes and felt helpless for the first time in his life.

Beata stubbornly stared at him, refusing to let a single tear fall despite her red eyes.

In the end, Yael gave in and said, "I'll stay with you."

In just one second, Beata's expression changed completely. From looking like she had been wronged and bullied to being ecstatic as she got out of the car and started talking about wanting to eat eight hairy crabs.

This only made Yael more confused about what was going on inside Beata's head. He knew that some things were beyond his control.

Together they walked into the Harlequin Cuisine but it was packed with no available tables.

Yael could have arranged a private room but Beata preferred eating outside so they ended up sitting in a cramped corner right next to where food came out from the kitchen.

While Yael didn't mind where he ate, he worried that Beata might not be comfortable given how pampered she had always been. After all, even though there wasn't an ounce of princess-like behavior in her personality or demeanor, she still carried herself like royalty.

To his surprise though, Beata seemed perfectly content sitting on the chair and flipping through the menu while saying, "Just so you know I'm planning on eating eight hairy crabs today, but don't tell my brother or else he'll definitely scold me."

Yael pursed his lips without saying anything because if River found out that she ate eight hairy crabs, then even he would want to scold her too!

But Yael couldn't say anything like that since it wasn't his place to do so.

Beata ordered a bunch of food before pushing the menu towards Yael saying, "These are what I want; you can order whatever you'd like."

After quickly scanning through it once over himself, Yael looked up at Beata, saying, "Are you sure?" She had already ordered almost half of everything listed on there!

"As long as you don't go tattling on me," replied Beata.

It was really because Beata had been controlled by River since she was a child, and there were very few opportunities to go out to eat. Even if she went out to eat, she always ate with River and ate what River asked her to eat. The dishes were all the same from her home. For Beata, only going to the place where River took her was called eating out.

Now, she finally managed to be the master for a while, so of course she wanted to go as crazy as she wanted.

Of course, Beata also had hidden thoughts in her heart, and wanted to see if Yael's temperament would let her do this.

Beata's explanation for this was that everything was for the novel, and she did these things deliberately for the sake of writing the novel.

After all, she was a girl, and she wrote novels from the perspective of a girl, but what readers saw was her description of male characters was not very good.

She will create some perfect men who can tolerate everything about women, including this kind of unreasonable time.

However, Beata had selfishness in this novel. She didn't want to write it so perfectly. People will have tempers. It was impossible to be like an immortal forever and tolerate everything.

Chapter 946 Stop Eating

Yael looked through the menu and made sure there was nothing to add, so he asked the waiter to come over and place an order.

Of course, Yael couldn't really let Beata eat eight hairy crabs, so he changed the two servings of hairy crabs that Beata ordered into one, and the rest remained unchanged.

Beata noticed that Yael didn't order anything for himself and teasingly said, "I told you these were mine. If you want something to eat, you'll have to order it yourself."

Yael looked up at Beata and asked casually, "You're not going to share with me?"

Although Yael's tone was normal enough, his words took on a flirtatious meaning in Beata's ears. She didn't know how to describe the feeling she got from hearing him say that – it felt like something electric had crawled under her skin and spread through her body.

Beata was momentarily dumbfounded; she didn't know how to respond. She regretted what she had done – why did she have to play games like this? But now that they were both on stage together, backing out would be too embarrassing.

She sniffled before saying defensively, "I just like things my way. Are you going hit me or what?"

Yael replied nonchalantly, "Sure thing."

Beata frowned; why did she feel like she lost? She tried using her natural-born status as a spoiled rich girl by huffing indignantly, "You're making me look bad by acting like I'm bullying you."

Yael chuckled softly while looking at Beata's face with an unreadable expression – it reminded her of a sentence: "she is making noise while he is laughing."

Beata felt defeated – this situation wasn't supposed escalate this far! If they kept going down this path...no no no! This couldn't happen!

Thankfully their food arrived quickly which gave Beata an excuse not think about anything else but eating crab meat. But then she noticed that Yael hadn't touched his food yet.

Was he really such a straight-laced guy?

"I thought we were joking around," said Beate incredulously. Yael finally was unable hold back his laughter any longer.

His laughter made Beata inexplicably embarrassed.

How could this feeling make her feel that everything she did was under Yael's control?

It was such a bad feeling.

Silently picking up a piece of jellyfish, Beata used all the strength to bite it which was crunchy.

However, she didn't know at all that all her ruthlessness at the moment, in Yael's eyes, was childish.

She didn't annoy Yael at all, but only made him feel that she was precious and cute.

It also made Yael more willing to pamper her and cooperate with her petty temper.

The dishes were served one after another, and the two of them really focused on eating and did not continue talking.

After Beata filled her stomach first, she began to concentrate on eating hairy crabs.

The plump hairy crabs already made her drool just by looking at them.

However, when she finished eating two and was about to eat the third, Yael finally reached out and took away the hairy crab in front of her, "Okay, don't eat any more."

Chapter 947 No one Else can Replace

Beata's eyes widened in an instant, and she looked at Yael with a pout. "You turned my big crab into just one dish. Isn't that too much?" She hadn't even had her fill yet.

The big crab was so delicious, and only eating two wouldn't be satisfying at all.

Yael said, "Your stomach isn't good. Eating too much will make you hurt."

Yael knew everything about Beata, including her menstrual cycle. He knew how fragile Beata's stomach used to be before, which was why River controlled her diet so strictly.

Because of this, Yael didn't want any problems to arise while Beata was with him.

If he caused any problems with her digestion after a meal together, not only would he feel guilty but he also couldn't bear the responsibility alone.

Whether it was selfish or not, Yael didn't want anything bad to happen while she was under his care.

Beata pouted and felt wronged when she saw that Yael wasn't budging despite her plea. She looked at him pitifully and said, "Just this once? Can I eat it secretly? Don't tell my brother. I won't tell him either.

If my brother doesn't know about it, then we can pretend like nothing happened."

Beata sounded very pitiful, which made Yael's heart soften for a moment, but only for a moment, because he reminded himself that he couldn't let this happen again.

It wasn't that he didn't want to take responsibility; rather it was because of his concern for Beata's health.

As long as her body allowed it, Yael wouldn't hesitate to indulge her desires.

Beata felt truly wronged now. She lowered her eyes without saying another word.

From childhood until now, she had fought with River over food many times, but in the end, she always lost.

It couldn't be helped.

River never wanted anything bad to happen to Beata. He stopped doing things that were harmful for her own good.

Although many people criticized such behavior as moral blackmailing, in Beata's opinion, it wasn't like that. She knew River did everything out of love. Because every time she disobeyed or fought with River, it always ended up making herself sick.

Others may be false, but the pain from the body was real.

Beata was not a really self-willed person. She knew very well that since some things were done by

herself, she had to be responsible for them herself.

So, gradually, she became sensible and stopped making troubles.

Today, the excuse she gave herself was that she wanted to make a fuss about Yael and see how he would treat the heroine if he were the hero.

Now, Beata knew that Yael was still very strong in this respect.

However, even if she understood some truths, she still couldn't change the grievance in her heart at the moment.

Yes, she was wronged, very, very wronged.

Beata didn't know how to deal with her current emotions.

She knew that she was an unreasonable child at the moment, but she just couldn't control it.

Yael looked at Beata's head that was obviously getting lower and lower, and he was also struggling in his heart.

He can pamper her, make her happy, and do whatever she wanted, but then what?

The pain in her body cannot be replaced by others.

Chapter 948 Why do you have such Unclean Thoughts

Yael's heart felt like it was on fire, making him extremely uncomfortable.

After a while, Yael said, "You still have four days left in your menstrual cycle. Wait until it's over before you come to eat."

Beata looked up at Yael in astonishment.

Her gaze was fixed on Yael's face. If it weren't for that, she really couldn't figure out if she was hallucinating or not. Why did she hear about her menstrual cycle?

However, Yael also proved with his actions that Beata didn't mishear him.

Yael said, "I'll accompany you to eat when you're done. Eight crabs – not one less and not one leg missing."

Beata couldn't help but burst into laughter.

She was sure she hadn't heard wrong; Yael had indeed said that not even one leg would be missing from the crabs.

That serious expression of his – those who knew he was talking about crab legs understood what he meant; those who didn't might think he meant something else entirely!

Beata laughed so hard her stomach hurt and leaned over the table as her shoulders shook uncontrollably with laughter.

Yael watched her laugh and felt relieved himself.

If Beata had gotten angry and insisted on eating despite everything else, there wouldn't have been anything he could do about it!

Finally, Beata laughed enough – or more accurately – until her cheeks hurt so much from laughing that she couldn't continue any longer.

Lifting her head from the table top, Beata said, "Yael – you're really something."

Suddenly, he was feeling like he didn't want to talk anymore.

At this moment though was when Beata began feeling shy herself too late.

Knowing when a woman's menstrual cycle was happening by a man who wasn't an intimate partner can make even someone as carefree as Beata feel self-conscious.

The shyness came over her all at once causing dizziness throughout all of herself.

She didn't know how to describe how complexly mixed up inside of herself she felt right now...

On the one hand, Beate truly felt embarrassed- so much so that she couldn't even look at Yael directly. But on the other hand, she actually found herself secretly happy!

Yes- there was no mistake here- happy!

What made her happy wasn't knowing someone knew about her period but rather who knew it...

It wasn't just anyone...it was Yael!

If it were anyone else telling her this information, then she'd probably feel ashamed beyond belief and maybe even tell River never to show their face around her again.

But since it was Yael telling her this information instead, it just felt sweet somehow.

As soon as this idea popped up, Beata frightened herself.

What was she thinking? Can she be normal again?

Just blame River and Averi, stinky brother. They shouldn't have talked to her about dating. It was fine for the two of them to fall in love by themselves.

Now it made her little head, which was always thinking wildly, filled with abnormal things.

Beata now even hoped that someone can come and save her.

Sitting opposite Beata, Yael naturally took in all her expressions.

Her face was very red, pink, and very, very cute.

Yael still remembered that when he rescued Beata, she fainted, her face was covered with dirt and scars, and she looked dirty and pitiful.

At that time, she was a child, and he never thought that she had grown up in such a short time.

Even though Beata still had baby fat on her face, she was still a slim beauty.

Yael sensed what he was thinking, and his whole nerves tensed up.

He even despised himself in his heart. What was he thinking? Why was there such an unclean idea?

Chapter 949 He is Willing

Beata and Yael were both not talking, and they were immersed in their own emotions.

Especially Yael, when he became more aware of what he had been thinking about with greater precision, he found it even harder to calm himself down.

At this moment, Yael even wanted to escape.

He was a mature man who naturally understood what each of his thoughts represented. He understood, but what Yael understood even more clearly was that his ideas were not permissible and not allowed.

Therefore, in order to prevent this idea from growing even more rampant, the best method was to cut it off from this moment.

However, problems kept arising. How to cut them off? How to deal with them? Could it be that he ran up to River and said, "I have inappropriate thoughts about your sister, so from now on, I can no longer be her bodyguard?"

Yael was sure that if he had said that, he would have been killed by the River.

So, the best way was actually to maintain the status quo and not make any changes.

However, the way of whitewashing the situation brought about the result that he suppressed his own thoughts on one hand and tried to control the growth of these thoughts that were beyond his control on the other hand.

The struggle between these two forces ultimately pushed him step by step into an abyss. Now, Yael was still rational, but there were some things that once they grew out of control, reason cannot control them.

And then what? What came next?

How should he do it?

If it was just making him uncomfortable, then it didn't really matter. He was afraid that once a person's evil thoughts arose, it was not himself who will be harmed but others.

Yael had no way of hurting Beata naturally.

Beata didn't know what Yael had been thinking during this period of silence.

After the shyness wore off, Beata returned to her usual self. The hairy crab was not allowed for her to eat, but she couldn't resist the temptation as her mouth watered.

So, Beata said, "Yael, would you like to finish the remaining hairy crabs?"

Yael looked at Beata and could tell from her eyes that she was up to something mischievous.

However, this time Yael did not expose Beata, instead he cooperated and opened the hairy crabs.

Beata's eyes lit up with excitement as she stared intently at the large crab in Yael's hand, gleaming with anticipation. To be precise, she was staring at the fatty roe of the hairy crabs in his hand.

Beata liked the fatty roe the most. She didn't need to eat the meat, but she must taste the roe.

Thinking for a while, Beata saw Yael put the disassembled hairy crabs on the plate. The part with more roe should be placed on the plate, while the other part, he was continuing to disassemble.

Both hands were occupied. Obviously, this gave Beata a good opportunity to sneak attack.

Beata saw the timing, and stretched out the hand towards the hairy crab on Yael's plate, and quickly picked up a piece of roe and put it in her mouth, without daring to swallow it directly. For this hard-won roe, she had to taste it slowly and carefully.

Yael was amused by Beata's actions. Although he had already seen through her little tricks, he still cooperated with her performance. Most importantly, he made Beata think that it was her own wit that allowed her to have such a delicious roe.

Seeing Beata's lively expression of satisfaction, Yael suddenly didn't want to care so much.

What did he do with so much care?

He was happy and that was the most important thing.

Chapter 950 Stiff and Too Ugly

There were two large crabs, and Beata watched as Yael opened them one by one, eating them bite by bite.

After the first surprise attack, Beata didn't have the courage to try it again. Yael actually gave her a second chance, but Beata didn't dare. Yael knew about her lack of bravery.

So Yael's speed in opening the crabs noticeably increased and soon both crabs were gone. This way, Beata wouldn't have to see it happen.

After finishing dinner at the Harlequin Cuisine, Beata and Yael left together. Although Beata only ate two of the crabs, she had eaten a lot of other things. She wasn't a big eater but her stomach was feeling full now.

Plus, she didn't want to go home yet and most importantly she wanted to be with Yael. So she said, "Yael, let's take a walk. I feel so stuffed that I don't want to sit in the car."

She deliberately made it sound serious; if someone asked her to sit in a car right now, she would really throw up.

Yael had no objection so he walked along with Beata on the road.

There was a particularly large park near the Harlequin Cuisine where many people came for walks at this time of day. There was also music which added to its grandeur.

However, this was the first time that Beata saw people dancing in such a place because she lived in the

Knight Mansion all her life and went back-and-forth from school by car every day without ever having an opportunity like this before.

Beata stood on the side watching everyone dance uniformly; everything looked fresh in her eyes.

But there was one thing that was particularly bad about Beata – stiff limbs!

How stiff were they? In physical education tests when doing sitting forward bends, not only can't she touch her toes but even just getting past knee level was difficult for her! Every time during these tests, teachers criticized students who can't do well physically. Beata looked cute enough, plus nobody dared offend the Knight family anyway so even if they criticized or made fun of Beata's performance, they won't say anything too harshly insulting towards Beata herself.

But still deep down inside herself, Beata didn't want anyone else pointing out how bad off physically speaking she really was!

Now watching others dancing around here made Beata gesture slightly: forget it! These high difficulty movements were not suitable for her!

Yael lowered his eyes seeing Beata's small movements while his gaze softened slightly. He knew very well that Beata's stiff limbs were almost equivalent to prosthetics, but if she wanted to dance, he would let her dance.

"Want to give it a try?" Yael asked.

Beata shook her head quickly and said, "Don't scare me. I don't want to embarrass myself."

With so many people watching, it was one thing for her to lose face at school, but there was no need for her to do so outside as well. Plus, it would affect the city's appearance.

"I can accompany you," Yael said.

Upon hearing this, Beata was completely stunned. Although she hadn't interacted with Yael much before this moment, the Knights were all basically on River's wavelength – cold and unapproachable – and they wouldn't bother doing something like this.

Yael usually had a poker face without any expression at all; he just happened to be good-looking enough not to make people feel scared. But even so, Yael wasn't exactly a gentle person either.

Now here was a man like him saying such gentle words; the contrast really caught Beata off guard. Most importantly though when she met his gaze directly, she could clearly feel his doting affection towards her – yes that was right: doting affection!

Having written so many romance novels herself even if Beata hadn't personally experienced such feelings firsthand yet herself in reality, she knew what it meant when someone felt that way about another person.

But now this made things too difficult for her because she couldn't refuse Yael at all!

Her heart felt like there was a deer jumping up and down inside of it wildly, bounding around and hitting against every corner of Beata's innermost being over and over again. She even had an urge deep within herself, wanting to yell out loud: "Oh my god, please stop treating me so nicely!"

She didn't want any of this!

Beata said, "You go first and I'll follow your movements."

Yael smirked slightly and said, "Okay."

What Beata thought next was that although losing face wasn't ideal, as long as Yael didn't see, then maybe some dignity could still be preserved within herself. So, what followed in the park square looked like an attractive young man who exuded an icy cool aura from head-to-toe learning how perform dancing moves from the elderly while trying his best not look awkward or stiff doing them himself.