

Healing 951

Chapter 951 Really Don't Give Her Any Chance

Beata had initially agreed to join in on the dancing with a “whatever” attitude. Although she felt embarrassed, she wasn't the type of person to hold back once she had committed to something. But after seeing Yael's moves, Beata completely relaxed. She realized that Yael wasn't necessarily better than her and that they could both look silly together.

Beata instantly became happy and started copying Yael's movements with confidence. Onlookers were stunned and wondered if Beata was not very bright for choosing to copy the handsome young man instead of the older folks who were doing it correctly.

They thought it was funny how this pretty girl looked so awkward while doing these simple steps.

Finally, a woman couldn't take it anymore and told Beata, “Girl, don't follow your boyfriend's moves! Look at him; he's leading you astray!”

Beata felt embarrassed by what the woman said but didn't want to admit that following Yael was actually easier than trying to keep up with the older folks' dance steps. If she followed them instead, she might end up looking like a zombie!

Yael heard what was going on and stopped his movements. He turned around and saw Beata blushing from embarrassment but still smiling at him. He didn't tease her about it though.

The woman who spoke earlier finally got a good look at Yael's face and exclaimed how handsome he was! She wished he wasn't there with his girlfriend because then maybe she could get his What's App for her daughter who loved good-looking men but couldn't find one herself!

The woman even joined in on this dance event just so she can meet new people including potential boyfriends for her daughter!

It had been half a month since she started attending these events without any luck until now when she finally met someone interesting only for him already having a girlfriend, which made her feel disappointed.

Yael was always very perceptive when it came to reading people's emotions. He could quickly tell what someone was thinking just by looking at their facial expressions. At this moment, he had already figured out what the old lady was up to.

So even though Beata wasn't actually his girlfriend, he didn't feel the need to explain anything. Luckily, Beata didn't try to explain either and they both let the misunderstanding slide, saving themselves some trouble.

The old lady clearly wanted to chat with Yael a bit more. Her thoughts were not exactly pure as she thought that in this ever-changing world, who knew what could happen? Maybe one second they were just boyfriend and girlfriend but the next second they might be something else entirely. She also thought that if she left her contact information with Yael, maybe there would be a chance for her daughter.

Furthermore, even if this young man wasn't suitable for her daughter, birds of a feather flock together and all of his friends must also be exceptional people. This handsome young man surely had other attractive friends around him and once they got acquainted, maybe he could introduce them too.

She had already made up her mind but before she could say anything, she heard a sudden cry of “ouch!” from Beata who stumbled towards Yael.

Yael quickly caught Beata's arm and pulled her close to him while asking if she was okay. Poor Beata looked at him pitifully, saying how much it hurt while holding up her foot which seemed twisted in an awkward angle.

Without hesitation or giving the old lady any chance to speak again, Yael scooped up Beata into his arms saying, "I'll take you to the hospital."

Before anyone knew it, Yael had already walked away, leaving behind an exasperated old lady who couldn't believe how fast things changed without giving her any opportunity whatsoever!

Chapter 952 She couldn't Wait

Beata was carried by Yael to the other side of the square, and she kicked her legs and said, "Yael, put me down."

Yael stopped and put Beata on the ground.

Beata laughed uncontrollably until her stomach hurt. She couldn't stand up so she sat on the ground.

Yael looked at her with helplessness in his eyes.

After a while, Beata finally stopped laughing. She looked at Yael and said, "Yael, I saved you once."

The old lady's thoughts were written all over her face. Although Beata usually acted carefree, she was very sensitive in situations like this.

Yael said, "Thank you."

Beata snorted softly and got up from the ground. She had her hands on his hips and looked at Yael saying, "Just two words? That's not sincere enough."

Yael had a voice in his heart telling him that he was afraid to scare her away with his sincerity.

Although Beata didn't expect Yael to say more than that, when he nodded along with what she wanted, it made her feel good inside because it seemed like he would agree to anything she asked for.

However, she quickly abandoned the idea of deliberately making things difficult for him since it wasn't fair or kind-hearted of herself to do so.

She said, "My request is simple: starting tomorrow, you'll pick me up from school, take me out for meals, and if I think of anything else, I'll tell you, and you have to promise me everything."

Yael laughed inwardly; if he were someone else, this would be an unequal contract.

However, between them there was no such problem. He had always been willing to obey whatever requests Beata made. So basically, this request from Beata was just testing how far Yael would go for her sake.

Yael replied, "Okay."

Beata became even happier now.

In any case, Yael could see her every day from now on. Therefore, she had no worries whatsoever.

She can also go to test what she wanted to verify openly and confidently, and believe that soon she will get a satisfactory result.

As it happened, she gave herself three months, and there were only two possible outcomes. But for her, both outcomes were good.

Beata said, "It's getting late. Let's go back. I'm feeling a bit tired."

Yael nodded and said, "Let's go."

As soon as the two turned around to head towards the parking lot, Beata saw a huge black figure running towards her.

Not seeing clearly what it was, Beata was startled and instinctively tried to hide behind Yael.

Yael also grabbed Beata's arm in one go and blocked her behind her.

However, when Beata saw what it was, she jumped out from behind Yael with excitement.

"Hey, who are you so cute!" Beata hugged the furry ball, and fortunately Yael was still holding her arm. Otherwise, she would have been bumped into.

This was a huge reddish-brown Alaskan malamute. If it stood up, it can directly reach Beata's shoulder. It was chubby, with a pair of big paws stepping on Beata's body, and its tail was wagging with its cuteness. Beata was so in love with such a big dog, and couldn't wait to take it home immediately.

Chapter 953 Unhappy in one's Own Heart

Beata didn't care if the owner of this dog was nearby, but just rubbed its head vigorously. She had always wanted to have a pet, whether it be a cat or a dog. River never allowed it before, but now that Averi was here and the Knight family had their own cat, Beata felt like she could finally have her own big dog too.

Beata made up her mind that if this dog didn't have an owner, she would take it home with her.

It was such a big dog and she couldn't tell how old it was. As Beata rubbed the dog's head with joy in her eyes, she heard someone calling out "Fat Bea! Fat Bea!"

Beata rubbed the dog's head while looking in the direction of the voice.

It was strange that the dog heard someone calling it, but it just wagged its tail and didn't move at all.

Beata looked in the direction of the voice, and finally, after a few more "Fat Bea" yells, she saw who was coming.

Harvey Walsh!

What the heck!

Wasn't he her desk-mate?

Harvey seemed to be stunned, and the moment he saw Beata, the tips of his ears turned red immediately.

Of course, he thought he was covering it up very well, but all this appearance was noticed by Yael.

Harvey came over, thinking it was natural to greet Beata, "Beata, why are you here?"

"I'm just taking a walk after dinner," replied Beata.

"I live around here," said Harvey pointing towards the small community across the street. He then looked at the the dog and joked, "Are you trying to run away from home?"

The dog seemed obedient at this moment as it ran over to Harvey's feet while being playful.

Beata pouted realizing that the dog belonged to him already so there wasn't any chance for them to be together anymore.

However, soon enough an idea popped into her mind as she looked at Harvey with fake smiles on her face, saying, "Harvey, don't you think you should explain something?"

"Explain what?" asked Harvey innocently.

Beaming dangerously at him now with narrowed eyes, Beata said, "What did you call it?"

"Fat Bea," replied Harvey nonchalantly. "My mom named it."

Beata was speechless.

Wow, why didn't she believe him?

Harvey was also observing Beata's expression and feeling nervous. He hoped he hadn't given himself away. If Beata found out that he had named his dog Fat Bea because of his feelings for her, and that he talked to Fat Bea about how she would be its mother one day, then Harvey would be in big trouble.

He never expected Fat Bea to actually understand what he was saying, but the smart little dog surprised him by running over to Beata as soon as it heard her name.

Harvey knew that if Beata found out about his secret feelings for her, it could ruin everything. So the only option was to blame his mom for naming the dog.

After all, this could affect Harvey's future happiness with Beata. He believed that his mom would take

the blame for him.

However, what Harvey didn't know was that someone standing nearby had seen through all of his schemes.

Yael felt a chill run down his spine when Harvey appeared on the scene. He knew that Harvey sat next to Beata in class and had feelings for her.

As Beata's bodyguard, Yael couldn't do anything unless Harvey did something to upset her. But now that Yael realized what was going on inside himself, he couldn't treat Harvey like any other classmate anymore.

Unfortunately for Yael though, there wasn't much he could do or say at this moment without causing problems. Even though he felt annoyed inside himself about it all...

But Yael's presence alone made Harvey feel uneasy and intimidated him greatly!

If it were anyone else in this situation with questions about their relationship with each other, they might try asking just so they can get a better idea of where things stood between them. But not when faced with someone like Yael, it wasn't worth taking any risks!

It was just that Harvey wasn't an idiot, and what men thought about men was much more obvious to each other.

Harvey originally planned on waiting until after graduation before confessing how much she meant to him... but now? What should he do?

Chapter 954 Just Take a Bite

Beata's attention was still on Fat Bea, even though the name gave her a bit of a heart attack. But seeing how cute Fat Bea was, she accepted it.

After playing with Fat Bea for a while, Beata looked at Harvey and said, "I'm going home now. You should go home soon too."

Harvey held the dog leash and wanted to say something else, but he didn't dare to say anything in front of Yael's strong oppression.

Nodding his head, Harvey said, "See you at school."

Harvey had wanted to suggest that if Beata liked Fat Bea, they could walk the dog together every day.

But now wasn't the time; he would talk to Beata about it tomorrow when they went back to school.

Beata nodded and rubbed Fat Bea's head before saying goodbye to Harvey.

As she walked with Yael towards the parking lot, Beata noticed that Yael seemed upset.

She thought back carefully and realized there hadn't been any problems before; Yael only became unhappy after Harvey appeared.

Instantly Beata felt happy inside. It couldn't be more obvious than this – she didn't need any further testing!

Once they got into the car, Beata sat in the passenger seat as usual. She suddenly remembered there were some desserts in the back seat of the car which she had forgotten about earlier when trying to persuade Yael to eat with her by acting pitiful and sad or angry.

She pulled out two boxes from behind: one chocolate flavored and one oatmeal flavored – both were her favorite combination when eaten together.

Since she mentioned them so many times today in front of Yael, Beata felt like she had no choice but let him try them out too.

Opening up both boxes along with two forks each, Beata used one fork for chocolate cake piece while using another fork for oatmeal cake piece. After combining both pieces onto one fork, she carefully

handed it over towards Yael's mouth saying, "Yael, you have got try this. It is really delicious!" Yael did not expect such an action from Beata so he was stunned for a moment as his gaze fell on Beata's face.

Seeing that Yael wasn't opening his mouth yet, Beata moved closer again holding up another spoonful near Yael's lips and urging him, "Hurry up open your mouth. I can't hold it anymore."

The key point was that this cake could fall off at any moment!

Yael opened his mouth at Beata's words and rolled the cake into his mouth. The taste was not what Yael usually liked.

He almost never touched anything sweet. The taste he had wanted to try as a child but never got to, he didn't want to touch as an adult.

So desserts and candy were things that Yael would never actively touch.

At this moment, when Beata fed him the chocolate and oatmeal mixed cake, Yael was actually very uncomfortable.

This taste was already very sweet for him.

However, Beata looked at him with a smile and said, "I'm right. It's delicious, isn't it? This dessert shop has an important feature – it's not too sweet. Unlike some shops where chocolate is too much."

Yael wanted to say that this taste was already too much for him but how could he disappoint her when she recommended it so highly?

Beata saw that Yael finished the cake in his mouth and made another one for him again. She fed it to the side of his mouth without hesitation.

This time, Yael didn't hesitate but directly opened his mouth and rolled the cake in.

Beata blinked her bright eyes mischievously and said, "I'll give you two bites; the rest is mine."

Chapter 955 Why is the car heading towards Yael's house?

Beata withdrew her hand and picked up two forks, one to feed Yael a piece of cake and the other to cut into the cake.

Beata still remembered the thing about Yael using the fork. If she didn't have any qualms, she could actually make things a little more ambiguous now.

However, Beata did not do so. She still had her sanity and her rationality would not allow her to do something so outrageous.

Using another fork, Beata dug into the cake and said, "I'll give you two bites. The rest is all mine."

Yael chuckled. This phrase sounded too familiar. It was what Beata said when she was being cute at the dessert shop, "I'll only have two bites of each."

She had completely forgotten about this now.

Yael had not started the car yet, but was quietly waiting for Beata to finish eating.

For Beata, even though she had a very full dinner and there were so many other desserts available, she may not finish them all. In fact, most of what was left over today will not be eaten by her.

However, the most important thing was that she must have her favorite chocolate and oatmeal in her mouth.

Even if it was just a taste, it must be satisfying.

The car fell into a quietness. Beata was eating cake while Yael had one hand on the steering wheel and was lost in thought.

It was quite amazing that if two people who were not very close stayed together like this, they will definitely feel a very awkward atmosphere.

However, now neither of them had this feeling.

Beata felt very comfortable, as if it was supposed to be this way all along.

Yael was pondering a question and finally, when Beata finished eating two pieces of cake and had to reluctantly swallow the last bite, Yael asked, "Do you really like dogs?"

Yael was paying attention to Beata's state, making sure that she had eaten everything before asking her. Otherwise, he was really worried that if he suddenly spoke, it would startle her, especially if there was something in her mouth. Plus, what she was eating was actually quite sweet and Yael was afraid Beata might choke on it.

Beata said, "I like cats, dogs, rabbits and fish. I like them all."

Yael only knew that River didn't allow pets before, but Beata didn't insist. Otherwise, with how much River loved Beata, if she had made a fuss about it, River would have compromised in the end.

However, Beata didn't insist, which led to the assumption that she was not that into it.

And, when Yael saw Beata holding and rubbing Fat Bea just now, he confirmed one thing – Beata really liked dogs, especially large ones.

Yael didn't believe Harvey's explanation for why he named the dog Fat Bea. From the way Fat Bea ran towards Beata from so far away, it was obvious that Harvey had said something to his dog.

As for what it was, the answer was self-evident.

Yael had never thought of himself as a stingy person before. But in this matter, he couldn't help but be stingy.

"I have three dogs. Do you want to see them?" Yael asked.

Beata widened her eyes in surprise at his words. She wasn't sure if she was shocked that Yael had three dogs or that he invited her to see them. Either way, her answer was the same.

"Yes! Where are they? Take me there," Beata said eagerly.

Suppressing a smile on his lips, Yael replied, "My place."

Beata didn't think too much about it. At this time of day, going to a man's house might not be appropriate but all she could think about were seeing those three dogs!

She buckled up and urged him on, "Let's go!"

Without hesitation, Yael started the car and drove off towards his home which was actually quite far from the Knight's Mansion in another direction altogether.

The bodyguards who had been lurking around all along envied their situation; they could also accompany Miss out shopping and eating if given an opportunity like this! They thought they would finally get some rest after dropping Miss home at the Knight's Mansion but instead found themselves following Yael's car heading in another direction entirely!

What could they do? As long as Beata hadn't returned home yet, then they must follow her discreetly from afar no matter where she went!

However, the situation became more suspicious when they realized that Yael's car wasn't headed back towards the Knight's Mansion but rather towards his own place!

Everyone looked at each other with puzzled expressions; nobody dared discuss what should be done next or whether River should be informed of Miss' whereabouts or not!

Chapter 956 Rather Crowding

The car drove into Livingwards Mansion, a relatively new community consisting of large flats with one unit per floor. Each unit ranged from 700 to 1,000 square meters and was a popular choice for those looking for spacious living quarters, aside from La Grande Mansion.

Of course, Beata had no idea about any of this. She didn't even know that she owned a house here until River reserved one for her during the opening of the development.

Yael also didn't live here before but moved in because there was a boxing gym nearby that he liked to frequent.

As they got out of the car, Beata realized that she would be going home with the same man. It felt strange to her.

She wasn't worried about Yael doing anything inappropriate; he wouldn't dare. But what concerned her more was whether or not he thought she lacked self-restraint.

Their relationship wasn't exactly based on restraint at this point, but what if it developed into something more? Should she start laying down some groundwork now?

But it was too late now; they were already here. Even if she tried to come up with an excuse and turn around and leave, all it would do was to make her look cowardly.

Beata resigned herself to the fact that there was no way around it and decided instead to focus on meeting Yael's three big dogs who were waiting for them upstairs.

As soon as Beata thought about seeing these dogs, all other thoughts left her mind entirely. In the elevator ride up, she asked Yael what kind of dogs he had, "Yael," she said hesitantly, "what kind of dogs do you have?"

"Golden Retriever, Samoyed, and German Shepherd," replied Yael without hesitation.

Beata could see why someone like him would like German Shepherds – they looked so handsome! But Samoyeds? That surprised her since his aura seemed too strong for such an adorable dog breed!

However, when they stepped out onto his floor and saw three big dogs sitting in line waiting patiently for them – well then nothing else mattered anymore!

"Oh my god!" exclaimed Beata under her breath as she covered her mouth in awe. "They're so beautiful!"

Yael really took good care of his three dogs. Their fur was very beautiful and their bodies were very strong. It was clear that he exercised them regularly and took great care in raising them.

Most importantly, there were no stray hairs, which clearly showed strict control over their diet and not allowing them to eat randomly.

At this moment, Beata suddenly thought of River.

River also controlled her diet in this way.

As soon as the idea popped into her head, Beata quickly shook her head.

What? Why did she take it upon herself to be a dog? It was so weird.

The three dogs were very well-behaved. Even when they saw a stranger like Beata, they showed no signs of aggression and did not bark or make any noise. They just stared at Beata with unwavering eyes.

Obviously, they had all been trained very well by Yael. Without Yael's command, they will not move.

Beata finally asked, "Yael, can I touch them?"

"Sure," Yael said.

Beata was very happy at that moment and directly carried the three big dogs into her arms.

Yael was quite speechless about it.

If the space in the entrance hall was not large enough, it will be really crowded.

Chapter 957 Nothing Found

Beata sat down directly on the floor in the foyer and greedily hugged all three big dogs, not letting any of them go.

After rubbing them for over twenty minutes, Beata finally let go of the three big dogs. She got up from the floor and asked, "Yael, what are their names?"

Yael handed Beata a glass of milk and pointed to the Golden Retriever, Samoyed, and German Shepherd one by one. "Number One, Number Two and Number Three," he said.

Beata almost spilled her milk in surprise. Luckily she hadn't taken a sip yet or it would have choked her to death.

Even though Yael was really handsome – so much so that people might think he was a very sophisticated man – judging from these three dog names alone showed that he was a straight guy; an extremely straight guy.

Beata didn't know what to say at this moment except for laughing awkwardly twice and saying, "That's quite unique."

Yael looked at Beata after she finished drinking her milk and said, "Laugh if you want to laugh or criticize if you want to criticize."

Beata thought about it earlier but didn't dare speak out loud as she felt sorry for these three dogs with such random names being raised by such an easy-going dad like him.

Especially Samoyed's name; calling it Number Two? Was that appropriate?

"Are they all male?" Beata asked.

"They are all males," replied Yael.

This gave Beata some comfort as at least none of them were named after girls even though their names were not very pleasant sounding either.

But even though their names were chosen randomly like this, it wasn't important compared with how well they were being raised by Yael who took good care of them.

"That's true," said Beata admiringly while looking at each dog closely. "You've taken great care in raising them well."

"I haven't done anything special," replied Yael modestly.

"I can tell," continued Beata. "if you hadn't spent time taking care of them carefully training, then they wouldn't look so good nor have such great personalities without being aggressive towards strangers."

It was her first time meeting these dogs but they seemed very friendly towards her, which meant that Yael had really trained them well. Otherwise, those bad-tempered ones would scare people away when seeing strangers come into their homes, growling or baring teeth just like that!

Yael didn't say anything more, but instead nodded at Beata's praise.

He had to admit that he was feeling very childish at the moment. At least, after hearing Beata's compliments, his mood was very good.

Beata said she came to see the dogs and it was true. She didn't visit Yael's house and only stayed in the living room and foyer.

The three dogs were all very close to Beata now. They were lying at her feet eating small pieces of jerky that she fed them.

Beata loved them so much that she really wanted to take them all home with her. However, thinking of Fat Bean, Beata curiously asked, "Yael, do you like these large dogs?"

Yael replied, "They're okay."

Beata pouted her lips wondering why he was so difficult to talk with. "Then why don't you have any Alaskan or Huskies?" She asked absentmindedly.

Yael replied, "Didn't find any."

Beata paused for a moment before looking at Yael then back down at the three dogs by her feet. After a

while, she finally asked with difficulty, "So what you mean is... you found all three of them?"
Yael nodded his head and said, "There used to be a big yellow one too but I couldn't save him."
When he found these three puppies, they were quite pitiful but luckily they turned out well in the end; at least now they were growing up healthy and strong.

Chapter 958 Being Moved is Not Scary

After hearing Yael's story about the origin of the three dogs, Beata felt so sad that she was tearful, and gave them a few more jerky to eat.

She didn't know how to describe her feelings at the moment. She was moved and distressed at the same time, and more of it was admiration.

It was the first time for her to admire someone so much.

Beata said, "Yael, you're such a nice person."

Yael took out a tissue and handed it to Beata, asking her to wipe her eyes.

Beata tried hard not to cry at first, but after taking the tissue from Yael, the tears fell down with patter sound.

Her heart was so soft that it was full of admiration.

Yael was having a hard time.

In the past, he always thought that he was a cold-blooded, cold-hearted and indifferent person, and he didn't care about anyone's feelings at all, let alone a girl's tears.

However, at this moment, he couldn't help but care about it.

His heart hurt from being pulled by something, which was unbearable.

However, he couldn't do anything except pass Beata a tissue.

Not even to touch her head.

In the dessert shop, it was acting and can be explained.

However, to do so now was courting death.

Beata finally wiped away her tears, sniffed her nose, and said, "After that, if I also pick up a dog, can I ask you to help me raise it?"

She knew very well that it was not an easy task to raise cats and dogs well herself.

With Averi at home, those cats were of course fine.

But for dogs, Beata had to ask Averi if she liked dogs.

Anyway, she didn't count on her brother, because it was impossible for him to help her raise any pets.

Now, just for Averi's sake, River allowed the appearance of small animals in the house.

So, after thinking about it carefully, it was obvious that Yael was the best choice here.

Yael said, "Okay."

Beata said with a smile, "Then I will work hard and try to pick up an Alaska."

Yael rolled his eyelids and looked at Beata.

Just now, she obviously asked why he didn't raise Alaska and huskies, but now, she only wanted to pick up Alaska.

It was hard for Yael not to think about Harvey's one, the Alaska named Fat Bean.

Yael asked, "Do you like Alaska?"

Beata tilted her head and thought for a moment before saying, "To be precise, I think I like all big dogs.

As for small dogs, if they're not aggressive, I like them too. But if they're too aggressive, I'll be scared."

She had been frightened by an unreasonable small dog before. The key was that the owner of the small dog was also unreasonable. So now she couldn't treat all dogs equally.

“But if it’s a small dog you raised yourself, I won’t be afraid. I believe they will be well-trained and won’t hurt me,” Beata said sincerely.

She spoke with such sincerity that she didn’t even realize she was praising Yael again.

This made Yael feel a little better.

“If you like Alaskas,” Yael said, “I happen to have a friend whose Alaska just gave birth to puppies. I can get one for you.”

Beata’s eyes lit up when she heard this.

“Yael,” she blurted out, “are you Doraemon? How come whenever I want something, you can give it to me?”

Yael just smiled and didn’t say much more.

Beata didn’t care how happy she looked at the moment; her eyes were fixed on Yael as she eagerly asked him, “Can we see them now? Do you have any pictures or videos?”

Yael took out his phone and called his friend directly to ask him to send pictures and videos over.

Soon enough, more than ten photos and videos were sent over.

Beata held onto the phone as she looked through each picture one by one; her heart melted at the sight of these less-than-two-month-old cute little puppies- there were three in total! Even though Beata had only seen pictures of them so far, her eyes seemed ready to pop out from looking at them so intently already!

Meanwhile, Yael could only see Beata in his line of vision right now despite letting her look through his phone repeatedly without interruption.

Her expressions were incredibly vivid; even her occasional laughter or exclamation sounded very pleasant in his ears.

At this moment, Yael became even more certain that he might really be done for – it wasn’t scary being moved but what was scary was that he had fallen for Beata.

There was a twelve-year age difference between them which made Yael think about all these feelings towards Beate negatively.

He shouldn’t feel this way.

After all, Beate was still just a child.

Chapter 959 It’s Really Too Happy

Beata looked back and forth at the phone for more than ten minutes, unable to decide which one to choose.

She looked at Yael pitifully and asked, “Yael, can I have them all?”

Yael chuckled at her indecisive expression but regretfully told Beata, “Nope. Someone else wants one too. And he wants to keep one for the dog mom.”

Beata understood and said, “Okay then. I’ll take the leftover one after everyone else chooses.” She didn’t mind which one she got since she thought they were all cute and couldn’t bear to choose just one.

Yael said, “It’s okay. You can go first.”

“But I have decision-making problems,” Beata replied.

She sounded a bit spoiled as if she was either really struggling or just being playful.

Yael offered, “How about I make the decision for you?”

“Okay!” Beata eagerly nodded with sparkling eyes.

Yael quickly picked out a puppy; he originally wanted the black one but realized that Beata liked the red

one more.

The red puppy reminded him of Harvey's dog so he hesitated briefly before deciding that making Beata happy was more important than his own preferences.

Beata actually preferred this particular puppy anyway but also wanted the other two as well. Now that Yael had chosen her favorite pup from those available though, she was overjoyed!

Eagerly looking forward to meeting her dream dog soonest possible time made it hard for her not be impatient when asking Yael, "Yael, when can I see it?"

"Tomorrow," replied Yael confidently.

Although secretly wishing it could happen sooner rather than later in reality -she knew better than being greedy- knowing how happiness could sometimes lead into sadness if taken too far beyond limits.

"Then tomorrow after school please come pick me up," requested Beata.

Without hesitation or second thoughts on his mind regarding picking up and dropping off duties of the young lady under his care, he answered positively, "Sure thing."

As night approached ten o'clock however, and even though inside a man's house whom could be considered family member, she still felt inappropriate staying this late especially given their age difference..

Beata felt a bit disappointed inside, hoping that the three months would pass quickly. She couldn't wait any longer.

After feeding meat jerky to the three dogs, Beata and Yael left the house.

She didn't insist on Yael not having to send her off. Although she wanted him to be considerate, Yael had already gone home. It would be too much trouble for him to send her back to the Knight family and then come back again. Besides, it was going to be past midnight.

Beata also had ulterior motives – she wanted to spend more time with Yael.

They both got into the car without hesitation.

Yael drove Beata all the way back to the Knight family's residence. As Beata got out of the car, she waved at Yael and said, "Yael, see you tomorrow."

She never used to say such things before; she didn't care who sent her off every day. But now Beata really looked forward to seeing Yael every day from now on.

Back in her room, Beata buried herself in the sofa and began thinking about everything that happened during this day from start till end.

After reviewing everything that happened today in detail, Beata felt like it was a perfect day where everything went too well!

Of course if things could change immediately according what mattered most for her, then it would really make her happy!

Chapter 960 Almost Angered Averi

At two in the morning, River got off Averi and carried her to the bathroom to clean up. Averi was completely exhausted and lay on top of River, letting him take care of her.

In fact, she didn't really want River to help her clean up because she thought the bathroom was the most dangerous place. After all, more than once, while cleaning up, River had changed his mind.

But now she had no strength left and couldn't do it herself so she let River take over. Fortunately for her this time around, he was gentle with her and didn't bully or tease her.

After they finished cleaning up properly, they returned to bed.

Averi lay in River's arms but couldn't sleep at all. Meanwhile, he picked up his phone and started

scrolling through it when he saw a message from one of his subordinates that made him chuckle out loud.

Averi noticed his change in mood and asked curiously, "What happened? Is something wrong?"

River handed over his phone for Averi to read what was on it which made her feel both surprised and amused after reading it twice.

"We really are causing trouble," said Averi jokingly.

River bit down on inside his cheek as if trying not to laugh too hard before saying, "How ridiculous is this? I haven't even opened my mouth yet."

Averi burst out laughing again unable to control herself as she said, "Don't worry too much about Beata. If there is any development between them, then you should trust that your own person knows what they're doing."

Although Averi hadn't spent much time with Yael today since meeting him earlier that day, from their interaction thus far, he seemed like a reliable person.

"Do you think he's too old?" asked River.

This question only caused more laughter from Averi who replied teasingly, "My advice would be for you observe first whether Beata likes him or not before making assumptions."

River felt a little frustrated by this response but kept quiet nonetheless wondering why things were suddenly becoming so difficult for him lately.

He had never felt so frustrated before. Averi comforted River, "Okay, don't be too hard on yourself. If those two didn't have any problems, why would you get so worked up over nothing?"

River couldn't say anything in response. Averi was right; he couldn't keep getting angry at himself. He hugged Averi and said, "From now on, you need to control my mouth and stop me from causing trouble."

Averi looked up at him and kissed him on the lips before saying, "Okay then, from now on your mouth will only be used to kiss me. You won't do anything else."

River heard her words and changed positions with a flip of his body while looking deeply into her eyes. He said meaningfully, "I don't think I misunderstood what you meant earlier."

Averi thought about kicking River out of bed for his comment but decided against it since she felt bad for making him upset earlier that night.

She stayed with him instead as they spent over an hour together until she finally realized that she felt refreshed.

Looking at her like this made River whisper two words in her ear which almost made Averi lose it again, but they were both hungry by then, so they decided to go eat something regardless of the time of day or night it was.