

Healing 961

Chapter 961 I Can Be Happy Too

At around four o'clock, River and Averi left the company. The streets were empty and the breakfast shops had not yet opened. If it were colder, Averi would have shown River what it meant to be starving. But she didn't care about that now. All she wanted was to fill her stomach. Luckily, there was a late-night snack shop nearby and Averi's eyes lit up as she pulled River inside.

They sat down at a table and without even looking at the menu, Averi told the server to bring them everything on it – barbecue skewers and hotpot porridge.

Thankfully, the food came quickly and after taking a bite of meat, Averi's hunger subsided. She ate three skewers before saying to River, "I won't spoil you like this anymore."

River felt comfortable with himself; he knew that sometimes he could be harsh or impatient but most of the time it was because of how much Averi indulged him. Without her spoiling him so much, he wouldn't act so unreasonable.

Averi said, "I regret saying that. I don't want to spoil you."

Although she said these words out loud, deep down inside herself she knew that wasn't true – she couldn't help but indulge him.

River thought he could be quite bad sometimes especially when it came to Averi; his bad behavior towards her had become second nature because he knew how soft-hearted she was.

Averi filled her stomach until satisfied while River looked at her belly for a moment before saying seriously, "Babe, I need to tell you something."

"What is it?" asked an oblivious-looking Averi who didn't understand why suddenly there was such seriousness in his voice

"There are no condoms in my office," replied River with concern etched on his face

Since they never had sex in his office before, neither of them brought any condoms along with them, which meant...

It took some time for realization dawned upon an initially confused-looking Averi but then finally understood what this meant...

She touched her stomach and said, "You did this on purpose, didn't you?"

So they didn't go home and hung out in the office all night.

River said, "I'm just going with the flow."

Of course, if it happened that Averi got pregnant because of this, it could be seen as a sign from heaven. There was no need to refuse.

Averi's hand on her belly softened. For a moment she didn't know what to say.

She was actually looking forward to it. If she really had a baby because of this, she would be very happy. But besides herself being happy, Averi also wanted River to be happy too.

Averi looked at River and said, "I hope you're not just trying to make me happy."

River replied, "I told you before that I care about you. If we have a child together, then it's our child and I will be happy too."

Chapter 962 I'll Wait for You to Come Back

At 6:30 in the morning, Beata came downstairs with two huge dark circles under her eyes. When she saw River and Averi, she hesitated for a moment before staring at them suspiciously. "Did you guys not sleep?"

River had a headache as soon as he saw Beata like this. How did things end up like this? He really couldn't understand it. But Averi was right – they needed to observe.

“You can clearly see your dark circles,” River said to Beata. “It's obvious that you didn't sleep.”

“I did sleep,” Beata replied defensively. “I just slept a little late.”

River took the opportunity to ask, “What were you doing instead of sleeping at night?”

Beata didn't dare answer that question.

God knew what she did all night without sleeping.

She spent the whole night thinking about Yael and working on character outlines for her novel until she finally finished them in the early hours of the morning and sent them off to her editor with a note, unsure if they would approve or not.

Thinking about it now gave Beata a headache.

She was still just an ordinary author without much say in anything yet, but even so, she hoped that this time around she could write something according to her own preferences and likes because otherwise, it would drive her crazy.

“Isn't it because I'm just an insignificant author with no rights?” Beata complained while showing River her scalp up close.

River pushed her away with his hand and said, “No one forced you into writing what you like.”

Beata remained silent after hearing that remark – he was right; everything was self-imposed upon herself anyway.

“Alright then,” River said finally. “Eat breakfast before going to school; don't cry if you're late.”

Beata stuck out her tongue before heading towards the dining room but instead grabbed two portions of breakfast before leaving directly out of the door. That naturally caught both River's and Averi's attention. Averi noticed how River's face turned grim upon seeing Yael waiting outside for Beata all along.

Averi knew there wasn't anything else left for him to do except watch silently since they already knew who waited outside every day ready taking Beata off their hands – Yael.

In fact, River found himself laughing from being so angry over everything when he finally spoke again after some time had passed, “I've gone ahead and found myself my own brother-in-law.”

“At least we know where he comes from,” added Averi.

“But seriously though...he's way too old compared to Beata.”

Averi didn't say anything. She didn't know what to say.

River was also speechless. Right now, all he felt was absurdity.

This was ridiculous!

The problem was, there was nowhere to go to resolve this.

It was all because of his big mouth and stubbornness. Now, he had become the one who assisted in the situation.

What else can be said?

However, one thing River knew for sure was that he needed to talk to Yael about this. He can't just ignore everything as an older brother; that would be too unreliable of him.

He rubbed Averi's head with his hand and said, “You were tired all night last night. Go upstairs and rest for a while.”

Averi asked, “What about you?”

River replied, “I'm going to the company.”

Upon hearing this, Averi said, “You should have told me not to let you send me back home earlier, so we

wouldn't have had unnecessary back-and-forth."

River responded, "That goes without saying! Can I let you run around by yourself?"

As Averi leaned in close towards River's lips and kissed them lightly, she said, "Then come back soon; I'll wait for you."

Chapter 963 Can It Really Be Just a Coincidence?

Beata stepped out of the house and saw Yael's car, which made her heart flutter with excitement. She managed to keep herself from laughing out loud, but just barely.

She sat in the passenger seat as usual and handed Yael her breakfast, asking, "Did you have breakfast this early?"

Yael replied, "Yes."

His schedule was very regular and eating at a specific time was normal unless there were special circumstances.

Beata wasn't disappointed by his response and said, "I see. I won't bring you breakfast anymore then." Just because she took her time, it didn't mean everyone else did too. It was perfectly normal for Yael to have already eaten.

Yael didn't say anything since Beata wasn't upset. He started the car and drove towards the school.

Beata ate her breakfast quietly but couldn't resist recommending it to Yael. "Yael, if you get hungry later on, try this one; it's my favorite breakfast food and really delicious."

Yael glanced at the half-eaten white rice ball in Beata's hand before replying with a simple "Okay".

This made Beata even happier than before.

When they arrived at school, Beata confirmed with Yael again, "We can go see the puppy tonight. right?"

"Yes." Nodded Yael, "I'll come pick you up tonight."

Beaming ear-to-ear now that everything had been confirmed with him, Beata waved goodbye to him as she walked towards school.

Not long after walking away, someone tapped on her shoulder from behind.

Turning around, she saw Harvey standing next to her.

Giving him a sideways glance, she asked, "What are you trying to scare me for?"

"I didn't scare you! I called your name!" Harvey protested defensively.

But Beate knew better than that – he always played tricks like these on people – so she rolled her eyes at him instead saying, "You know what Harvey? You still haven't explained why your mom named your dog Fat Bean yet! Don't think I don't know how much of a mama's boy you are!"

Harvey immediately raised his hands up in surrender mode saying, "It really was my mom who named it Fat Bean! If you don't believe me, I'll call her right now so we can confirm it together okay?"

Rolling another eye at his antics once more, Beate said simply, "You know what? Never mind; let's just enjoy how cute Fat Bean is instead."

Harvey was relieved to see that Beata wasn't angry. "Okay, okay," he said. "If you think Fat Bean is cute, I'll bring it over for you to play with."

Beata was tempted, but only for a second. She shook her head and said, "No, I'm getting my own dog soon. I can't go around playing with other people's dogs or my dog will get jealous."

Harvey was taken aback by this and asked, "What kind of dog are you getting?"

"The same kind as Fat Bean," Beata replied excitedly. "It's just under two months old and so adorable!" She couldn't wait to hold her new puppy in her arms.

But Harvey couldn't help feeling uneasy at the thought of the man from last night. Was it really just a coincidence that he introduced Beata to Fat Bean and now she was getting an Alaskan like him?

Chapter 964 His Temperament is Just Like His

Harvey couldn't hold it in any longer when he returned to the classroom. He turned to Beata and asked, "Beata, was the guy you were with last night your brother?"

Harvey knew he wasn't her brother. He had met Beata's brother before, and River was much more aggressive than the man from last night. But what if he was a cousin? What if he was a distant relative? As long as he was family, that would be enough.

Beata shook her head and said, "Nope, he's not my brother."

Although she should technically call Yael her older brother out of respect, she didn't like it and didn't want to call him that. She just wasn't happy about it.

When Harvey heard this response from Beata, his heart sank. If he wasn't her brother, then what could he be? Her boyfriend perhaps? Harvey couldn't help but think that no matter who this man might have been with Beata last night, they were definitely together romantically.

Beata looked at Harvey's sad face suspiciously and asked, "What's wrong? Are you interested in him?" Harvey remained silent for a moment before almost falling off his chair in disbelief at how clueless Beata seemed about his feelings towards her.

Beata didn't understand, so, she really couldn't figure out what happened to Harvey.

However, her mind was not on this right now. Her mind was full of seeing her dog soon.

Now she just hoped that today will pass quickly and smoothly, without any unhappy things happening. In this way, when she went to pick up the dog, she will be happier.

Here, Beata was in class and thinking about the dog.

Meanwhile on another side of town, Yael arrived at River's office where they stared each other down for ten minutes without saying anything. River hadn't spoken since calling Yael into his office so obviously there must have been something important regarding Beata's situation going on here.

However, neither one spoke up until finally River burst out laughing at Yael's silence while picking up a pen to throw at him saying, "You're quite daring. Aren't you sneaking around behind my back like that!? You really don't fear me wanting your life."

Yael said, "I never expected this to happen. Right now, it's just my own situation and I don't know how things will develop in the future. It's not up to me, but up to Miss Knight."

River was speechless after hearing this.

He couldn't believe he hadn't noticed Yael's ability to infuriate people before.

River said, "Do I need to praise you?"

Yael remained silent but her expression clearly conveyed the message, "No need."

This made River even more frustrated. He was about to lose his temper.

However, Yael didn't add fuel to the fire and sincerely said, "I'll control myself better... at least for three months."

This made River burst out laughing from anger.

After laughing for a while, River licked his cheek and said with a smile, "Okay then. You're really something else."

Three months later when Beata turned 18 years old, there were many things that even he as an older brother couldn't control anymore.

She had the same temperament with his completely.

Chapter 965 Just Over

River stared at Yael for a long time before finally saying, "I have only one request. No matter what happens, do not hurt her."

Yael nodded and said, "I won't."

He wouldn't force Beata. If she didn't like him, he would wait for her until the day she met someone she did like. He wouldn't do anything out of line without her permission.

If Beata happened to like him too, then it was his lucky day. He would protect her well and love her deeply. He would never let her suffer any grievances in this lifetime.

Love was like a flood that had burst its banks.

It was really hard to say whether people liked someone or not when they hadn't been discovered yet.

But now that he had found out, and Yael couldn't deceive himself anymore.

He liked Beata and maybe he had liked her for a long time already or maybe it was because he saw how she grew up in front of him as he protected her every day.

Yael didn't think too much about it; everything started from harmony and all he wanted to focus on was the future.

The result of doing so was equivalent to handing over everything to Beata's hands. As long as she wanted it, he could be happy in an instant.

But if she didn't want it, then Yael would forever be stuck in the dark world alone.

River also had someone special now, so he naturally understood many things that couldn't be stopped just by preventing them from happening.

Moreover, Yael almost grew up with River; now they were close friends who trusted each other completely.

River never looked down on Yael or thought less of him than himself.

River knew very well about Yael's character and other aspects, which made River trust him completely.

He also knew very clearly that if both Yael and Beata liked each other, then there wasn't anything wrong with their relationship at all.

Looking at Yael, River said, "You've chosen a difficult path for yourself."

No matter what, the fact remained that Beata was still young, she hadn't seen much of the world yet, and things may change once she went off to college. It was really hard to predict these things right now but despite this, Yael had already jumped into this relationship headfirst without thinking through everything first.

Suddenly, River wasn't angry anymore. He knew deep down inside, in this relationship, Yael might be the one who needed more care than anyone else did.

"I'm willing," said Yael.

River scoffed, "Of course, money can't buy willingness. What else can I say?"

As the end of school approached, Beata eagerly packed up her things and waited for the bell to ring so she could quickly run out and see her little dog.

Harvey watched Beata's movements with a heavy heart. He really wanted to ask her if she was going to see the dog or the person who took her there. But he didn't dare.

Beata didn't like it when guys talked too much.

He knew that if he did ask, Beata would tell him to get lost without hesitation.

So Harvey silently packed his bag and just hoped that at least they could leave school together.

But even that chance was taken away from him as soon as their teacher said they were dismissed; Beata ran off in a flash.

Harvey didn't know what to say.
His first love had ended before it even began.

Chapter 966 Ride Yael's Coattails

Beata rushed out as soon as she saw Yael's car, and ran towards it with excitement. Yael opened the passenger door for her, and before Beata even sat down properly, she asked, "Yael, are we going to pick up the dog now?"

Yael replied, "It's up to you. Do you want to eat first or pick up the dog?"

Beata said confidently, "I'm not hungry." She purposely didn't ask if Yael was hungry because if he said yes, then she would have had to accompany him for a meal.

Beata just didn't feel like it.

Yael could see through her intentions and smiled helplessly. He said, "Let's go pick up the dog first."

"Yay! So happy!" Beata was ecstatic. If she had a tail, it would have been wagging uncontrollably.

They drove smoothly without any traffic jams, which made Beata feel like everything was going well for her today. If there were any traffic jams on their way there, then Beata would definitely be complaining non-stop.

Now that they weren't stuck in traffic, Beata felt like everything was working in her favor today especially since they arrived at their destination quickly – a villa where they stopped outside of its gates.

As soon as they got out of the car, Beata couldn't wait to see the dog.

Yael chuckled and walked over to ring the doorbell while Beate peeked from behind him curiously until someone came over and greeted them respectfully saying, "Yael."

The person asked who Miss Knight was when he saw Beate but before anyone could answer, he immediately tensed his nerves upon hearing that it was indeed Miss Knight. Innisrial's only Miss Knight happened to be River's sister but rarely showed herself, so not many people knew about her identity except those close enough with River himself.

Thankfully this person didn't say anything inappropriate. Otherwise, River might skin him alive!

Beata still didn't appreciate being addressed by others in such formalities especially since this person was actually owner of her dream dog!

Beate smiled politely, saying, "No need for such formality. Just call me by my name please". The man looked at Yael, seeking his opinion but Yael remained silent instead changing topic asking about where the dog was located.

The man responded promptly saying that it was already prepared inside so without further ado, Yael turned around telling Beata, "Let's go take a look."

She nodded obediently yet suddenly feeling nervous. Was she really going meet her dream dog? This was too unbelievable...

The three of them walked to the living room together, and Beata saw that her dream dog was already put in a cage with its food and toys.

Beata didn't go to see the other two puppies, afraid that if she did, she would become even more greedy.

So, she just opened the cage and took the dog of her dream out.

The little puppy was sleeping, curled up into a small ball. Beata was so excited but trying to control her movements, afraid that she might disturb the puppy's comfort if she moved too much.

However, the puppy was still awakened by her, raised its eyelids to look at her, twisted its body, and fell asleep again.

Beata's heart was about to be melted by cuteness.

However, she didn't feel comfortable screaming in someone else's house.

The man could see that Beata was so fond of the dog, and it was obvious to him that Yael looked at Beata with great affection whenever she was happy.

Now he was even more confused.

Could it be possible that Miss Knight was really Yael's girlfriend?

Yael was now on the fast track to success, and he should definitely hold onto his coattails in the future.

Chapter 967 A Smile Emerges

Back in the car, Beata couldn't contain her excitement any longer and let out a scream.

"Ah! This is too cute!" Beata was on the verge of tears as she carefully held onto her dream dog and turned to Yael.

"Woo hoo! I'm so happy, Yael. I'm really happy. I'm so lucky."

Yael fastened his seatbelt and asked, "You really like it that much?"

"I love it! I love it so much," Beata nodded vigorously. "Yael, I'm really happy."

As he looked at Beata's smiling face and those bright eyes, Yael felt a storm brewing inside him.

What he had said to River earlier was actually meant for himself – don't act impulsively; after all, Beata was still young.

But somehow this very same trait made him all the more irresistible.

Yael had to restrain himself from doing anything foolish.

He turned his head and started the car again. "Let's go home first before we eat."

"Okay." All of Beata's attention was focused on her little puppy in her arms; she didn't notice that they were going home first instead of eating out.

Going home – those two words could mean many things when their relationship wasn't clear yet.

But right now, with everything else occupying her mind, she didn't even notice Yael playing word games with her like this.

Meanwhile, Yael kept cursing himself inwardly for what he was doing – trying to be subtle about something that couldn't be more obvious if he tried harder?

The car pulled into Livingwards Mansion where they had agreed beforehand that Beata's dog would stay with Yael for a while until they figured out what to do next with it.

Beata already had a name picked out but hadn't told him yet.

Yael's three dogs were waiting patiently in line as soon as they stepped off the elevator together.

Beata touched them one by one, "Number One, Number Two, Number Three."

After last night, Beata had accepted these three names very well.

Of course, it was also related to the name she gave to the dog of her dream, and she had to let herself accept it.

Beaming at them one by one, she said, "I brought you sister back!"

At first she hadn't noticed when picking up photos yesterday or even when Yael helped pick one, but now she learned from its owner just moments ago: the puppy was actually female.

They didn't know if the three dogs understood Beata's words. They kept wagging their tails as if saying, "Show us our little sister already!"

However, when Yael went upstairs earlier, he had told Beata that they couldn't put the puppy on the ground yet. They wouldn't do anything to harm it but might scare it.

Besides, the puppy was still sleeping softly now. Beata didn't want to wake it up.

So she sat down on the sofa with her dream dog in her arms and said to the three dogs, "Let me introduce you to Number Four. She's your little sister now so you have to be nice to her. No bullying allowed! Otherwise I'll bully you!"

The three dogs all wagged their tails happily at Beata.

Yael looked at Beata in surprise before a smile crept onto his face.

Chapter 968 I'll Take Care of It

Beata spent the whole night thinking about a name for her new pet. It was her first time having the naming rights for a small animal, and she wanted to give it a beautiful name. However, no matter how much she thought about it, Beata kept coming back to Yael's dogs – Number One, Number Two, and Number Three. Since Beata was planning on keeping her dog at Yael's place, she decided to follow their hierarchy and choose a name accordingly.

After much consideration, Beata finally made up her mind and named her new pet "Number Four". She didn't think about its gender last night but now felt guilty that she had given such a unisex name to such a pretty little girl.

Yael walked over and sat down on the couch next to Beata. "So you've decided on Number Four?" he asked.

Beata nodded in agreement saying, "Yes I have! What's wrong with that? Don't you like it?"

To be sure, when he chose their names, he did not care whether it was pleasant or not, but that did not mean that he could ignore Beata's feelings.

Yael hesitated for a moment before replying, "It's not that I don't like it... but maybe you don't need to follow their names."

Beata furrowed her brow at this comment, "Yael! Are you being sexist? If this were a boy dog, would you agree with me then?"

Yael rubbed his nose without responding because he knew if this were actually a male dog, then he might have agreed with Beata.

But that wasn't the point right now; after all, this wasn't even close to being male!

"I don't care what anyone thinks!" exclaimed Beata haughtily. "I love this name so much! You can't change my mind!"

Yael smiled slightly before conceding defeat, "Alright then... it's your choice."

Beaming with happiness from winning another argument against him, Beata added, "You better help me take care of Number Four though! I'll be checking every day so if you slack off, I won't be happy!"

As always, Yael complied obediently as Beata left feeling satisfied knowing everything was going according to plan.

"Okay," Yael agreed readily, and Beata became even happier.

It was at this moment that Beata's stomach growled.

She blushed instantly, staring wide-eyed at Yael, completely flustered.

Yael asked, "What do you want to eat? Should we go out or have someone deliver it?"

With a red face, Beata asked, "Yael, can you cook?"

Yael replied, "I'm okay."

He couldn't eat out every meal since he lived alone. He didn't think his cooking was bad but he wasn't sure if Beata would like it.

Beata said casually, "Since you can cook, why go out to eat? Just make something for me. Plus I want to play with them and don't feel like going out."

Yael nodded and stood up heading towards the kitchen.

Beata also stood up holding Number Four in her arms while being followed by the three other dogs.

They all walked together with Yael towards the refrigerator.

Yael opened the fridge asking, "What do you want to eat?"

Looking inside at all of the ingredients stocked up in there, she confirmed that Yael should be able to cook well enough for her taste buds' satisfaction.

A person who couldn't cook wouldn't have their fridge filled with food items like this after all!

Thinking about it, she said, "I had rice for lunch so I'd like spaghetti tonight. Cook whatever ingredients are available. I'm not picky."

Upon hearing this statement from Beata, Yael looked meaningfully at her as if trying to understand something more about what she meant by not being picky when it came down to food choices.

For someone who only ate what they liked and refused anything they didn't enjoy eating, this statement seemed absurd coming from Beata's mouth!

Of course, she wouldn't touch anything she disliked but if there was something she enjoyed eating yet cooked poorly, she still wouldn't touch it either!

If she were in a good mood, then maybe nothing would happen, but if one caught her on a bad day, the person cooking might end up regretting ever stepping into the kitchen!

Now here was Beata telling Yael that she wasn't picky when it came down to food choices.

This made Yael realize that perhaps there might be more than met the eye between him and Beata.

Because of his realization, Yael said, "Alright, I'll take care of dinner. You go play."

Beata nodded obediently before taking herself along with all four dogs back over towards where they were sitting on couch earlier.

The sound of clanging pots and pans echoed from the kitchen. Beata was no chef, so she rarely ventured into that room unless absolutely necessary. But now, as she fed the dogs some jerky, she couldn't help but wonder what Yael was cooking up for her to eat.

Chapter 969 What is He Arguing with the Dogs About?

Beata was in a battle between her stomach and her mind, wondering if she should take a stroll to the kitchen when the doorbell rang. This surprised Beata, as she wondered who could be visiting Yael.

Her first thought was that it might be another woman, but then she remembered that Yael had mentioned he didn't have a girlfriend. So, she dismissed that idea.

But now Beata was curious about who could be at the door.

While Beata was still lost in thought, Yael came out of the kitchen and opened the door. She couldn't hear what they were saying but soon saw Yael come back with a bag in his hand and walk towards her. He opened the bag and said, "I got you some dessert to eat before dinner."

Yael didn't have any snacks at home except for regular meals so when he heard Beata's stomach growling earlier, he ordered some cake for her.

Beata hadn't expected it to be delivery food. She just assumed since Yael was cooking, there wouldn't be any need for delivery food. But now with this cake sitting right in front of her eyes, she couldn't help but feel grateful towards him.

She looked up at him sweetly and said, "Thank you, Yael."

Beata's smile lit up her face making it hard for anyone not to like her including Yael who felt like melting under such an innocent gaze from this beautiful girl.

Yael suppressed his thoughts and told Beata, "Eat just enough to fill your stomach before dinner."

It wasn't because he wanted to feed Beata his own cooking or anything; rather because he believed snacks shouldn't replace proper meals. He didn't want Beata stuffing herself with cake instead of eating proper food later on during dinner time

Beata obediently nodded, saying, "I'll only eat two bites."

Yael chuckled softly hearing those familiar words again while continuing with his cooking without bothering how many bites would satisfy Beata's hunger pangs.

As Beata ate two spoonfuls of cake on one side, the three big dogs drooled beside her, waiting eagerly for their turn while lying lazily on sofa next to her.

After finishing two bites of cake herself, Beata put down the plate holding remaining slice onto coffee table next to sofa where the puppy was sleeping peacefully without being disturbed. Then she carried the tray containing rest of dessert and went into kitchen looking for Yael.

When reaching Yael's side, Beata scooped one spoonful from tray, offering it near Yael's mouth and urging him, "Yael, you also try couple spoons"

Yael tilted his head and took a bite of cake from Beata's hand. She then fed him another bite.

"Wait ten more minutes, then we'll eat," Yael said.

Beata nodded and led the way out of the kitchen with the three dogs in tow. Once they were seated on the floor, she scooped a spoonful of cake and offered it to Number One. "Here you go."

Next was Number Two's turn. "Your turn," she said as she fed him a spoonful.

Finally, Beata scooped up one last spoonful for Number Three. "Open wide!"

And just like that, all the cake was gone – thanks to Number Three who had devoured what was left after everyone else had their two bites each.

Beata had planned for each dog to have two bites but ran out before they could finish. So Number Three got lucky and became the winner of this doggy treat lottery.

Yael couldn't help but shake his head at this situation – he felt like he was being treated like a dog too!

He realized how ridiculous it was to compare himself with dogs over something so trivial.

He sighed inwardly at his own thoughts before muttering under his breath, "What am I even thinking?"

Chapter 970 His Thoughts Started to Go Wild Again

Ten minutes later, Yael finished cooking dinner. Beata came over after washing her hands and couldn't help but compliment him, "Yael, you're amazing! You said ten minutes and it really was ten minutes."

Yael replied, "I was afraid you'd be hungry so I made some dishes that are easy to cook."

Beata looked at the dishes on the table – four dishes and one soup: beef salad, chicken and vegetable stir-fry, Spaghetti bolognese, asparagus gratin topped with poached egg and pumpkin soup- all of which she loved.

Without hesitation or formality, Beata picked up a chicken and took a bite. The taste was incredible – just like the flavor she loved.

Looking at Yael with excitement in her eyes, Beata exclaimed, "Yael! You're so talented! How did you make this taste so good?" She almost fell in love with it right then and there.

Yael chuckled, "You're exaggerating."

Beata shook her head vigorously, "No way! It's really delicious – incredibly delicious!"

Yael laughed again as he watched Beata finish off the chicken before saying, "Then try something else."

Beata tasted each dish one by one and became even more certain that Yael's cooking style was exactly what she liked.

However, this whole thing was just a coincidence. Cooking for Yael was simple home-style cooking; nothing special or fancy. Beata had always eaten this kind of food at home cooked by their chef.

It wasn't until yesterday that Yael realized his feelings for Beata; otherwise he would have doubted himself if he had planned it all along.

The meal filled up Beata completely.

She had thought about washing the dishes herself but decided against it because she didn't want to break anything in his kitchen due to her clumsiness. She never got along well with kitchens anyway.

It wasn't because she was delicate, but rather, she worried about causing damage.

For safety reasons, it would be better not to tempt fate.

So instead of taking unnecessary risks, she stayed on the couch.

Of course, Yael didn't need Beata to do this. He just put the dishes in the dishwasher.

Number Four woke up from her nap looking disoriented since she was still getting used to the new environment.

Following instructions left by previous owner, she fed Number Four some milk. Number Four seemed like a healthy eater who enjoyed every sip. The bottle emptied quickly.

Beata played with Number Four for a while before realizing that it was already nine o'clock. Today, she couldn't stay at Yael's house as late as she did yesterday because she had to wake up early for school. She was eager to go pick up her dog and finish her homework at school. Otherwise, she would have to burn the midnight oil when she got home.

But leaving Number Four with Yael made Beata reluctant to leave. She kept turning back and dragging her feet until it took half an hour for her and Yael to finally come downstairs.

As they sat in the car, Beata kept worrying about whether the other dogs would bully little Number Four. "What if she gets scared?" Beata asked anxiously.

Yael hadn't started the car yet when he heard this question. He suggested, "Do you want me to go back upstairs with you?"

Beata hesitated but ultimately shook her head and said, "No thanks. If I go back up there again, I'll just keep thinking about these things. I don't want to keep going back and forth between here and home."

Yael didn't say anything but his thoughts were running wild again.

If this continued without any resolution soon enough, he might just drive himself crazy over this girl.

But what could he do? He couldn't help but fall for this little lady after all.

