

## Healing 971

### Chapter 971 She Still Wants to Live a More Meaningful Life

Beata returned home and was walking up the stairs when she heard River's voice, "Back already?" Startled, Beata looked up at River leaning on the railing and said, annoyed, "Why are you scaring me like that, River? Don't you know it's not funny?"

River replied, "I thought maybe you weren't coming back."

This only made Beata more upset. She marched up the stairs and stood in front of River with her hands on her hips. "What do you mean? Why wouldn't I come back home? Are you trying to kick me out or something?"

River retorted, "Well then tell me this – where did you go every night in the past two days?"

Beata choked a little before confidently responding, "I've been visiting Yael." She looked at River suspiciously. "You knew where I was all along. Why ask me now? What are you trying to find out from me?"

"I know," River said. "I just don't know when did you get to know Yael so well?"

Giving River a speechless look, Beata said, "River, you are so funny. You clearly know when I know Yael, but you deliberately ask me. What do you want to know?"

Listening to Beata speak so boldly made River realize he might have been overthinking things.

He had planned on teasing her a bit but it seemed like this little girl wasn't easily fooled.

"I was just thinking how fast my little sister is growing up," he said with a sigh.

Beata rolled her eyes and walked past him towards her room. As she passed by him, she suddenly remembered something important.

"By the way," she called out over her shoulder. "I wanted to let you know that I'll be going over to Yael's house every day from now on because I got a puppy! He's helping me take care of her until she grows bigger."

River stood there stunned as his good sister informed him about getting a dog without any prior warning.

She really was something else but he couldn't help but feel proud of how independent she had become.

Beata didn't want anyone ruining her happiness so she retreated into her room knowing that each day would be special in its own way.

As the days passed by, Beata continued to attend school during the day and take care of her dog at night. And then, she celebrated her own coming-of-age birthday.

Originally, Beata wanted to make something happen during these three months, at least to further her relationship with Yael.

However, it was evident that she did not want to do so. Her relationship with Yael had also become more familiar than before.

And Beata can feel that Yael was very kind to her, it can be said, exceptionally good.

Of course, Beata also came to realize more and more during this process that she liked Yael.

She really liked him.

Now that she had finally reached adulthood, Beata was starting to feel restless. She wanted to take her relationship with Yael to the next level.

Of course, this was even further, not physical, but relational.

After all, she had not yet gone to college, and if she had taken it that far, she was sure that no matter how close River and Yael were, Yael would have been beaten to death and she would have been skinned.

So, honestly speaking, Beata still thought that following the rules and doing things step by step was better.

Of course, she still wanted to have a meaningful birthday this year.

#### **Chapter 972 I've Become a Lonely Man**

Previously, on Beata's birthday, River would always arrange a grand birthday party for her.

When she was young, Beata really found it interesting and enjoyed it very much.

But now that she had grown up, her preferences had also changed. She no longer cared about the things she liked when she was a child.

Especially for her birthday this year, she had someone she liked and of course wanted to spend it with the person she liked.

So when River asked Beata how she wanted to celebrate her birthday, Beata casually replied, "It doesn't have to be anything special. It's not like it's a huge occasion."

"Is a birthday still not important when you become an adult?" River said.

He did it on purpose.

River was well aware of Beata's little plan to celebrate her birthday with Yael, which really gave River a heart attack.

His younger sister, whom he raised on my own, had just come of age and was eager to become someone else's girl as soon as possible.

River had no hope of Beata being an obedient sister, but she couldn't abandon him.

Beata looked at River and said, "River, I didn't know you had such a strong sense of ceremony."

River looked at her speechlessly and said, "You don't know a lot of things, but looking at you now, it doesn't seem like you want to give me a chance."

Beata pouted and felt like baring her teeth and claws at River.

Before River and Averi got together, she put in so much effort to assist them, always finding ways to bring the two of them together.

Now when it was her turn, River was so unreliable.

If he didn't want to help, at least he should not try to sabotage.

This was really making her angry.

Beata glared at River with a huff, and really wanted to fight her brother.

However, she was very timid and afraid to do so.

There was no other way. Beata can only resign herself and say, "Then you can celebrate it however you want. I'll follow your arrangements."

Anyway, River also cared about the sense of ceremony.

River looked at Beata's compromising expression and said, "Your sister-in-law and I have something to do tonight. We'll stay home with you during the day. As for the evening, you can arrange it however you like."

Upon hearing this, Beata stared straight at River for a while, making sure that he was serious and not trying to deceive her.

In an instant, Beata's heart felt as if there were little deer running wild inside it, jumping up and down. She even felt like screaming to express her excitement.

However, she still held back.

She had to endure it.

Beata immediately nodded and said to River, "You're the best. I like you the most."

River was speechless. This girl really...

Sighing, River didn't say anything else.

After all, Beata was growing up and he didn't want to argue with Yael.

Otherwise, if Beata wasn't happy, he wouldn't be happy either.

Back in their room, River let out a long sigh again.

Averi said, "Beata has her own ideas and it's her birthday. Making her happy is the most important thing."

River said, "I'm just feeling sentimental. Time passes too quickly. It feels like yesterday when my parents had their accident and now Beata has grown up and even likes someone."

Everything happened so fast that River hadn't even had time to think about how they got here. The days just flew by.

Averi said, "All you want is for Beata to be happy. Now that she's happy, aren't you relieved?"

River hugged Averi's shoulder and said, "Thank goodness I have you by my side or else I'd be a lonely man."

Averi gently stroked River's back and said, "I'll always be here for you."

### **Chapter 973 Don't Even Know How to Spend Money**

On Beata's birthday, Harvey asked her early in the morning where she was holding her party this year. He had brought a gift over early because it was particularly large and might be inconvenient to transport at the last minute.

To his surprise, Beata told Harvey that she wasn't having a party this year but instead had a date with someone she liked.

It felt like a knife plunged into Harvey's heart.

He stood there stunned for a while before finally managing to ask, "Beata, when did you start it?"

"It's been three months now," Beata replied. "I've been waiting for my birthday to confess my feelings to him."

Harvey felt another stab of pain. He didn't even need to ask who the man was; it was obviously the same one he had seen three months ago.

Harvey knew that this man picked up and dropped off Beata every day and even took care of her dog at his house. Although he'd known all these things for some time now, he still hadn't given up hope.

He kept deceiving himself into thinking that as long as Beata didn't explicitly reject him, there might still be a chance between them. But now she had made it clear in no uncertain terms.

This left him with no room for self-deception anymore.

Harvey didn't say anything but silently licked his wounds instead. However, he still gave Beata his gift anyway since they'd grown up together from elementary school through high school until now.

In reality though, Harvey had always been waiting for something more between them than just friendship, because in his eyes all along Beata just hadn't opened herself up emotionally yet, which would have allowed their relationship blossom naturally without any effort on either side's part – or so he thought!

But reality hit hard when Beata revealed her true feelings about someone else on her birthday, leaving Harvey feeling hurt beyond words!

Despite being devastated by what happened between them romantically speaking however, Harvey refused to blame or hold any grudges against anyone including himself or especially not towards dear old friend Beata whom he cherished deeply, regardless of whether they could ever become more than friends or not!

After all, love was an unpredictable thing and nobody can force others' hearts!

Harvey still gave Beata the gift as usual, but he took something out of it that he had originally planned to use to confess his feelings to her. However, now it was completely useless.

Beata and Harvey still interacted like good friends, and that wouldn't change. They were already good friends after all.

Harvey quickly adjusted his emotions so as not to ruin his friendship with Beata.

Being friends was hard enough, there was no need for them to become enemies just because they couldn't be lovers. That would be childish behavior and Harvey didn't consider himself a child anymore.

On her birthday, Beata spent the day at home with River and Averi celebrating by having a simple meal together. River and Averi both gave her gifts which included some money that River had been keeping safe for her until she turned 18 years old.

Although Beata used to think she was pretty well off before receiving this gift from River, she realized now that compared to what she received from him – she really wasn't rich at all!

The money from writing novels wasn't enough for her to be considered wealthy, but it did make her richer than many people of the same age group. She cherished this part of herself even more now since it came through hard work on her own part.

But in this moment when receiving these assets kept safe by River until adulthood, Beata realized how naive she had been about being rich before – compared with what lay ahead of her in life!

She felt like an overnight millionaire who didn't know how or where she could spend her newfound wealth!

### **Chapter 974 Happy Birthday, Miss**

River and Averi were considerate of Beata's feelings, knowing that if they were at home, she might not feel comfortable dressing up. After all, this was an important date and both of them had decided to let Beata shine. So, after giving her gifts, River and Averi made an excuse to leave.

Beata knew their intentions and felt touched by their kindness. She felt like the luckiest girl in the world with such great families and someone she liked. Of course, it would be even more perfect if the person she liked also liked her back.

Although Beata could sense Yael's affection for her when he looked at her with adoring eyes, as a girl, she really wanted a definite answer from him. She wanted to hear it from his own lips.

So today was all about preparing for her date with Yael without any distractions or interruptions. It was already considered a date since a few days ago when Beata told Yael that on her birthday this year, her dear brother and sister – in – law had something come up so she would be alone at night and asked if she could go over to his place to see the dogs.

Yael remained silent for a moment before telling Beata that before seeing the dogs they should have dinner together – just the two of them – on her birthday night.

Although this wasn't their first time having dinner alone together since they had been eating almost every evening for three months now; both of them knew that this particular meal meant something more significant than usual.

However, when it came down to deciding what they should eat, there was some disagreement between them: Yael thought it should be grander since it was a birthday celebration while Beata simply wanted him to cook for her instead which he agreed upon eventually.

Beata told Yael not to come pick her up but instead stay home while she prepared herself properly in an elegant dress along with makeup done perfectly, complemented by jewelry gifted by Averi, which made even an ordinary dress look regal.

As Beata emerged from the Knight family's estate, she noticed the driver who had come to pick her up pause for a moment. She climbed into the car feeling nervous and uncertain. This was different from her usual calm demeanor, and she wondered if she might die at any moment.

Thankfully, as they arrived at Livingwards Mansion, Beata regained her composure. Her mind was filled with thoughts of Yael; tonight could be the night that their relationship changed forever.

As Beata stepped out of the elevator, she saw Yael leading three large dogs towards her. They hadn't discussed what to wear beforehand, but their outfits matched perfectly – both were dressed in formal attire that wasn't too flashy or out of place.

Beata was used to seeing Yael in black clothing but this was the first time he had worn something lighter. He looked even more handsome than she had imagined.

She couldn't take her eyes off him as he reached out his hand and said "Happy birthday Miss."

### **Chapter 975 Did You Make the Cake Too?**

If it were any other day, Beata would have been furious with Yael for calling her "Miss." But for some reason, hearing him say it now made her heart flutter.

It was like their own special nickname between them, and it made her feel extra sweet. Yael took Beata's hand and led her inside.

Beata immediately saw Number Four all dressed up and looking beautiful. She crouched down to pet Number Four's head and said, "Yael, you're so amazing. Number Four is so well-behaved even though she's so young."

Yael replied, "Number Four has a good personality too."

"Or maybe you just taught her well," Beata added.

Either way, she knew that Yael had done a great job teaching Number Four. He chuckled softly at her comment and became even more adorable in Beata's eyes.

"Let's eat first before the food gets cold," Yael suggested.

Beata nodded but didn't tell him that she had purposely saved room in her stomach just to enjoy her birthday meal. She had skipped out on eating with River and Averi earlier just to make sure she could savor every bite of what he cooked up for her.

Yael had prepared eight dishes plus soup, and every single one was something that Beata loved to eat. She looked at him then back at the table full of delicious food before saying, "Yael, you seem to know exactly what I like."

In fact, there were things about herself that even she didn't know yet but somehow he did!

"Well," he replied with a smile on his face as if sharing an inside joke only they could understand, "you might be scared if I told you this but... I've been secretly observing you for many years now."

It had actually been twelve years since he saved Beata from danger; ever since then, he'd kept watch over her without ever letting on how much he cared about keeping safe from harm or making sure everything in life went smoothly for her.

Instead of being frightened by his words though, all it did was make Beate giggle, "Yael," she said while shaking head slightly, "you're really cute."

For the first time in his life someone called him cute. If anyone else dared say such a thing, they would surely get punched or worse... but coming from someone as sweet as Beata? It felt different somehow...

She wasn't trying to flirt or tease him either- this was simply how she felt about their relationship- comfortable enough around each other where anything went including compliments.

Her attention shifted back towards the food which looked absolutely divine. All of them were dishes that catered specifically towards what she liked most- not because they were easy recipes but because Yael's cooked them.

As soon as each dish hit her taste buds, she couldn't help herself from smiling ear-to-ear. After tasting everything once over again, Beata gave Yael's cooking skills two thumbs up without hesitation.

Beata said, "Yael, if I keep eating your food like this for too long, my taste buds will become spoiled and I won't be able to eat anything else in the future."

Upon hearing this, Yael almost blurted out that she could just eat his food for the rest of her life. But he realized it was too early to say something like that to Beata.

Beata didn't hear Yael's voice and didn't continue the topic. She didn't want any awkwardness at the dinner table. After all, Yael had prepared so many dishes and they needed to focus on eating.

For the rest of their time together, they chatted about random topics instead of flirting with each other. Beata was so focused on eating that her stomach became bloated by the end of their meal.

She couldn't eat anymore and put down the fork. Yael asked her when she wanted to have cake.

Beata hesitated for a moment before asking instinctively, "Did you make the cake too?"

## **Chapter 976 She Can Rest Assured Completely**

Yael stood up and reached out to Beata, saying, "Come with me and take a look."

Beata immediately jumped off her chair and followed Yael to see the cake.

The cake placed inside the refrigerator was not very large, but it was delicate and beautiful.

Most importantly, this cake was made by Yael. Just for this reason, Beata was already excited and wanted to scream.

Unfortunately, Beata was too full to eat anymore right now.

Her small face instantly drooped, and Beata said, "If you had told me there was cake earlier, I wouldn't have eaten so much."

After saying this, Beata thought for a moment and said, "That won't do either. You worked so hard to prepare all these dishes. I can't just not eat them."

Yael was amused by Beata's words and at the same time, his heart felt soft and tender.

This girl was really too cute.

Finally, without holding back any longer, Yael raised his hand and rubbed Beata's head, saying, "Let's go help it digest first and come back for the cake later."

"Okay." Beata obediently nodded, but her gaze remained fixed on Yael without blinking.

This was not the first time she looked at Yael like this, but at this moment, Yael's hand was still on top of Beata's head, stroking the top of her head.

Beata felt her whole body go numb, a numbing electric current came from her scalp and spread to her limbs and bones, making her feel as if she had been electrified, and she only wanted Yael to touch her more intimately.

Yael's gaze intertwined with Beata's, and he actually wanted to do more than just act. In fact, what he really wanted was not to be human at all.

However, at this moment, he can't do anything yet.

Yael said, "Let's go out and play for a while."

Beata obediently nodded and followed Yael out of the house.

They came with four dogs which were led by Yael, while Number Four was carried by Beata.

As soon as they came out of the building, they attracted the attention of many people who were taking a walk.

Apart from these four dogs, the most important thing was that both of them were dressed very formally.

Walking the dog dressed like this may cause a lot of controversy if it were an ordinary person.

However, because Beata and Yael were so strikingly beautiful, this directly led to people thinking that they should have dressed like this all along when they saw them in such attire.



After Beata walked a distance with Number Four in her arms, Yael asked, "Do you want to put Number Four down?"

Beata nodded and said, "If she walks too slowly, will the other three brothers be annoyed with her?"

"No," Yael replied.

Beata felt relieved and put Number Four down.

The four dogs walked together. Beata looked at Number Four she was holding and then at the three dogs that Yael was holding. Suddenly she felt like it wasn't fair.

Yael's dogs were so cool while hers seemed fake in comparison.

Beata pouted and said, "I want to hold onto those three."

Yael didn't have any objections. The three dogs had all been trained by him to be very obedient so there was no need to worry about them misbehaving if Beata held onto them instead.

They switched leashes with each other. Yael said, "Let me know if you get tired."

Beata nodded and told Yael, "Yael, don't underestimate me. I'm pretty strong."

Of course this was just talk as her strength would not be enough against an excited dog but Beata wasn't worried because she had Yael by her side, which made her feel completely safe.

As they continued walking forward through the quiet neighborhood, they noticed quite a few people out for a walk. That surprised Beata since there weren't usually that many people around when they went for their walks together. But then again they usually went out much later than this time of day so encountering more people now made sense.

### **Chapter 977 I Still Hope to Go First**

Livingwards Mansion was built along the river, and Beata and Yael were walking along the riverbank. The night had fallen, making the scenery along the river particularly beautiful. In this atmosphere, it seemed like confessing one's feelings was the perfect arrangement. However, Beata stared for a long time but didn't see any movement from Yael.

She secretly glanced at him again and again but he remained motionless. This made Beata feel uncomfortable because she didn't necessarily think that Yael should be the one to confess first. To her, it didn't matter who confessed first as long as there was some kind of signal from him.

Now in this situation, even if she wanted to confess her feelings to Yael herself, she had to consider whether or not she might misunderstand something.

However, Beata wasn't someone who would give up easily like that. Since she had made up her mind that today was going to be a day where they took their relationship further than before with each other; if Yael wasn't going to take action, then it would have to be her who did so instead.

When they arrived at an empty place on their walk together, Beata stopped walking and stood still on her feet while Yael followed suit by stopping beside her with his gaze softening as he looked at her face.

Beata had done a lot of mental preparation beforehand, but at this moment she couldn't help feeling nervous about what was about to happen next.

After taking a deep breath in order calm herself down somewhat, Beata said, "Yael... I turned 18 today."

"Hmm." The look in Yael's eyes softened even more as he lowered his gaze towards hers; full of indulgence.

Beata licked her lips lightly before continuing, "What I mean by turning 18 is... I can do whatever I want now... like liking whoever I want..."

As soon as those words left her mouth though, she was feeling bolder like how she thought it would make herself appear.

Yael nodded slightly before saying, "So you've found someone you like and want to date?"

Beata hadn't expected such directness from Yael's question which caught off guard completely, leaving no room for any prepared response whatsoever!

Blinking rapidly several times over while staring intently into Yael's eyes, a sense of injustice welled up inside Beata.

Beata said, "I have consulted with my brother and he agreed."

It was not exactly lying to say that River didn't have much of a reaction when it came to dating.

Yael said, "I know."

Beata choked again, and instantly felt some heart attack.

She wanted to wave her little fists at Yael. What did it mean? Did he still want her to confess her feelings or not?

Yael saw that Beata was getting upset, so he quickly said, "Beata, how about dating me?"

Beata's surging temper instantly fizzled out.

She stared at Yael for a long time and finally confirmed that Yael was not joking with her.

Beata grunted, and finally said, "I was cut off by you like this. This is what I wanted to say."

Yael said, "You might not be happy to hear this, but when it comes to confessing our feelings, I still hope that I can go first."

### **Chapter 978 How Hurt I Really Am**

Beata couldn't help but burst out laughing at Yael's words. She looked at him and said, "I didn't know you were such a male chauvinist."

Yael didn't defend himself, as he knew that he was indeed one in this aspect. Or maybe it was just his dominance that made him think like this.

Beata wasn't uncomfortable with it though, probably because she really liked Yael now. So anything he said automatically sounded sweet to her ears, as long as it didn't hit any sensitive spots.

And this kind of dominant talk actually suited Beata quite well.

"I do like you," Beata said with a smile.

Yael had to restrain himself from pulling the girl into his arms and hugging her tightly. Of course, what he wanted to do was much more than that. But Yael was afraid of scaring Beata away so he refrained from doing so.

Beata blushed and kept staring at Yael until something soft touched the back of her foot which drew her attention away from him. She lowered her gaze towards Number Four who had stopped walking and lay down on the ground instead.

"Yael, Number Four seems tired," Beata said softly.

"Then let's go back," Yael replied calmly.

Beata nodded obediently while still holding onto the leash for their biggest dog while Yael held onto two other dogs along with Number Four who refused to walk anymore and demanded someone carry her instead.

When they arrived home after their walk together, Beata felt thirsty so she went straight towards the fridge without hesitation, but before she could drink any water, Yael took away the bottle from her hand saying, "Drink something warm."

Beata frowned at Yael, obviously unhappy about not being allowed to drink cold water but Yael explained, "It's too hot outside. Drinking cold water will give you a headache."

She stared silently at Yael, feeling like maybe they shouldn't be dating each other if all he did was to treat her like a little sister rather than girlfriend. It wasn't surprising then why River hadn't objected when she told him about dating Yael.

River must have already known that being together meant being under constant supervision by Yael's watchful eyes.

Drinking the warm water that Yael handed her, Beata said, "Did you and my brother conspire to have you take charge of me from now on?"

Yael looked at Beata in confusion, not knowing where she got this idea.

Beata continued, "Otherwise, why didn't you give me ice water?"

Yael sighed and chuckled softly. "Before, you were the young lady and I had to obey your every command. There were many things I wanted to manage but couldn't. Now that you're my girlfriend, I need to take responsibility for your well-being."

"Oh," Beata said with a hint of disappointment in her voice. "So all this time you only saw me as a young lady? I thought we were good friends." She deliberately made a sad face to show how hurt she was.

Yael knew she was acting but still felt tugged at by her words.

"Of course not," Yael replied quickly. "I don't really want to control you. You can do whatever you want and be free. But I'll always be there for support."

## Chapter 979 Don't Want Things to Get out of Hand

Beata was just teasing Yael and wasn't really upset.

After hearing Yael say this, Beata didn't really mind anymore.

She took another sip of water and said, "So what you just said was that I am your girlfriend now, right?"

"You haven't answered me yet," Yael said.

Not only Beata wanted a sense of ceremony, Yael also needed it.

The sense of ceremony for this promise cannot be omitted.

Beata put down the cup and took Yael's hand, saying, "Let's take a picture."

As she spoke, Beata took out her phone and snapped a photo of herself and Yael.

When she was about to send it out, she suddenly thought of something and looked at Yael, asking, "What about my cake? Aren't you going to give me some?"

Yael took out the cake and asked, "Do you want to make a wish?"

"Not yet, let me take a photo first," Beata said.

She took several photos of the cake and then picked it up, asking Yael to take a few more pictures. Beata chose two that she thought looked the best and posted them on Twitter and Facebook social media feeds.

[At eighteen, the best birthday gift is to introduce my boyfriend to everyone.]

Yael watched the whole thing clearly, with a slight smile unconsciously appearing on his lips.

After Beata finished, she didn't care about how the comments would turn out. She put her phone aside and turned to Yael, saying, "I answered, didn't I?"

Yael's Adam's apple rolled up and down as he tried hard to restrain himself.

He asked, "Can I hug you?"

Beata's face instantly turned red.

If it were someone else, Beata would definitely think that this man had some kind of problem. Why asked such a question? If she said no, did that mean he won't hug her?

However, this question was asked by Yael and Beata felt that it was typical of Yael's style.

After a moment of shyness, Beata didn't answer but instead opened her arms and leaned towards Yael, hugging his waist directly.

With her small face pressed against Yael's chest, Beata pressed her small body tightly against Yael's body.

Beata said, "I am an adult now and I can do whatever I want. You can do whatever you want to me."

Yael raised his arms and put his arms around Beata's waist, and landed his big palms on her back. He didn't make any unnecessary movements, but just hugging her lightly like this was enough to make Yael's heart full.

Beata caught a whiff of Yael's scent and suddenly, she didn't want anything else. Just being together in silence was enough, more important than anything else.

She wasn't sure how long they had been holding each other when Yael lightly patted her back and softly said, "Do you want to have some cake first?"

Beata nodded but didn't want to leave Yael's embrace.

Her hands tightened around his waist. In this moment, Beata realized that all the romance novels she had written before were inadequate. The feeling of being held by someone she liked was something she never wanted to let go of.

Yael didn't pull away from Beata but instead hooked his arms around her waist and lifted her up onto his lap.

Beata gasped in surprise and before she could react, she found herself sitting on Yael's lap. Her face turned bright red as she squirmed trying to get off his lap.

But Yael held onto her waist firmly saying, "Don't move." He didn't want things to get out of hand.

### **Chapter 980 I May not Be the Best Choice You Think Anymore**

Beata was not a naive girl who had never seen the world. She knew what was up and even wrote some articles about it herself. So when Yael told her not to move, Beata instantly understood what that meant.

She realized that maybe she was too hasty in becoming Yael's girlfriend right after turning 18. She wasn't quite ready for it yet.

Her breathing became hot as she lowered her eyes and spoke softly, "Yael, don't bully me. I'm scared."

Yael took a deep breath and said, "I'll go get the candles so you can make a wish."

Beata nodded and stood up from Yael's lap to sit on the nearby chair.

The cake was chocolate flavored and although it wasn't big in size, Beata loved it nonetheless. Especially when Yael turned off all the lights after lighting the candles – she felt like she'd really grown up.

She made three wishes silently in her heart before blowing out the candles. As soon as they were out, Beata grabbed onto Yael's hand to stop him from turning on the lights again.

He looked at her but can't see anything since it was pitch black in there. Before he can ask what happened though, he felt Beata press against him with force and then heard a loud thud against his chin.

"Ouch!" exclaimed Yael while Beata covered her mouth with both hands looking surprised at how things went wrong so quickly.

She had aimed for an ambush but ended up missing by miles!

Yael picked her up to turn on the light switch only to find blood coming out of Beata's mouth where she hit him earlier by accident!

He felt sorry for her but also found himself laughing at how cute this whole situation was- despite feeling bad about hurting his girlfriend!

Beata saw this reaction from him which made things worse for herself as tears filled up in her eyes, making everything look more pitiful than ever before!

"Why are you laughing? It hurts!" complained Beata while pouting cutely at him through teary eyes.

"I'm not laughing because I think it's funny," explained Yael who gently wiped away some of those tears from under each eye with his thumb. Then he smiled warmly down upon his girlfriend's face. "I just find you adorable no matter what happens."

Beata blinked twice and was still unsure if he meant every word or was just trying to make fun of her again!

"But, it really hurts me." Beata pouted her mouth, and she smelt the bloody smell.

The mouth was knocked out by the teeth, so Beata was pitiful.

Yael's gaze fell on that gap, his eyes darkened. Besides the heartache, there was an irresistible surge of emotion.

Beata wanted Yael to comfort her, but she waited for a long time without hearing his voice.

Just as Beata was about to feel even more sorry for herself, she felt a dark shadow looming over her.

The next second, something soft was affixed to her lips.

Beata widened her eyes and. For a moment, she completely forgot to breathe.

Yael took Beata's lips and licked the wound.

For a moment, Beata didn't know if she was in pain or if the electric current was causing her body to tingle, which made her tremble so much.

Beata felt like her heart was about to jump out of her chest, and she completely forgot how to breathe.

At this moment, Beata was completely unable to think, and her brain had gone completely blank.

Fortunately, just as Beata's face was turning purple, Yael released her lips.

Yael felt helpless again when he saw how much Beata had suffocated herself.

Raising his hand and pinching Beata's small face, Yael said, "You can't even breathe."

Beata sniffed, took several breaths, and said coquettishly, "I haven't kissed anyone before."

Yael chuckled, kissed Beata's lips again, and said, "My pleasure."

Beata snorted softly, and said with treacherous eyes, "What do you mean? You are very experienced and you have kissed many people."

Originally, Beata said this just to tease Yael.

After all, Yael was already at this age, and having experience was a normal thing.

However, after speaking, Beata felt very uncomfortable in her heart.

Pursing her lips, Beata said, "Don't worry. I'm not bringing up old issues with you. You can honestly tell me."

As soon as these words were spoken, the air was filled with strong jealousy.

Yael was absolutely charmed by Beata's adorable appearance.

Look, he had such a cute little baby. How can she be so adorable?

Yael said, "I have no experience. You are my first girlfriend."

Beata believed what Yael said. He had no reason to deceive her, and most importantly, he cannot deceive her. This kind of thing can be easily verified with a simple investigation.

Besides, if Yael was a person with a lot of emotional experience, how could River not warn her at all?

Beata felt relieved when she caught Yael's mistake. "I'm the first, so I won't be the last, right?" They had only been together for less than an hour and she was already putting him through this kind of test?

Yael smiled at her words and said, "I hope you're the last one, but you're still young. Asking you for this promise now is putting you in a difficult position."

Beata pouted and angrily replied, "From your perspective, it may not be a problem, but to me, it feels like you don't trust me. Yes, I may be young but I can't just go change my age on my ID card. Of course if you think that changing my age will solve the problem, then maybe I'll do it. What age do you think would make you feel more comfortable?"

Yael explained himself saying, "It's not that I don't trust or underestimate you. It's just that at your current age, everything seems perfect with us being together as your choice. But after experiencing certain things in life, you might meet other people who could also be good choices for different reasons."