

Healing 981

Chapter 981 I Really Like It

Beata fell silent. She really wanted to tell Yael that she would never doubt her choice and that she was firmly committed to him. No matter who she might meet in the future, or if someone better than Yael came along, Beata would still choose him because he was the one she liked.

But what did it matter?

She knew herself well enough not to be impulsive or fickle. When Beata decided to be with Yael, she had already thought this through. However, Beata was also very rational.

She understood that because Yael was so much older than her, he would approach things from a more logical perspective.

So when Yael said those words, Beata didn't feel upset or angry; nor did she want to argue with him.

After a long silence, Beata said, "Okay, I won't promise you anything right now and I won't ask for any promises from you either. Let's just enjoy each day and be happy together. As for everything else... let time prove it all."

"I'll let you know," continued Beata earnestly despite her young age, "that I'm serious about this relationship and my feelings for you are just as strong as yours are for me."

Yael listened carefully to what Beata had said and his heart softened considerably.

In fact, Yael had left some room for himself before hearing these words from her – not because he wanted to hold back his feelings, but rather because he hoped there might still be some uncertainty on her part about how strongly they felt towards each other.

However, after hearing what she said, Yael broke down the barrier he'd built around himself completely – there could no longer be any room left between them since this girl meant everything in the world to him now!

Holding onto Beata's small face tightly, Yael declared, "Beata, you need understand that once these words leave your mouth, I may never give you another chance at choosing again."

Beata furrowed her brow and said, "I don't need you to give me a chance to choose. Now is my chance to choose. I just want you to like me well, treat me well, not hurt me, and I will respond with the same feelings. That's enough."

Yael said, "Okay, we'll make a deal."

Beata finally smiled and poked Yael's chest with her hand. "I found out that you're not as honest as I thought. You're already in love but still so reserved towards me. It's not fair."

Yael held Beata's hand and said, "It's my fault. Forgive me?"

Beata snorted lightly and said, "Since it's my birthday today and our first day together too, I won't hold it against you this time. But if you say something like that again just to annoy me next time, then I won't talk to you anymore."

“Okay,” Yael bent his lips down and kissed Beata on the lips.

This kiss was even more gentle than before.

Beata was still dazed from being kissed; she couldn't breathe properly until Yael helped her catch her breath.

When Yael let go of Beata again, she had already collapsed onto him completely.

Beata felt that what she had written about kissing in her novels before was really inadequate.

Although she was still inexperienced at this kind of thing now, since she wasn't good at it yet but how much did she enjoy it! She loved everything about when Yael kissed her.

After cuddling for a while longer, Beata finally remembered the most important thing.

“I haven't eaten any cake yet,” Beata frowned slightly after delaying for so long; wondering if it would affect its taste or not?

Yael bent his lips down again, letting Beata sit on the chair directly opposite him.

He gave Beata a spoon which could be used directly for eating cake but despite this fact; however, Beata wanted some ceremony involved in cutting the cake instead.

So he went back into kitchen once more, bringing back a knife, allowing Beata cut up their shared piece of cake into two halves.

When they cut open their slice of cake together, she discovered an unexpected surprise inside: oatmeal!

Yael had combined two types of cakes which he knew were her favorites.

Before tasting its flavor though, Beata's eyes started getting red because how much effort Yael put into making sure everything would be perfect for her tonight..

“Go ahead try some first,” Yael encouraged gently after seeing how emotional Beata looked now due all these sweet gestures from him tonight.

Beata nodded her head as she scooped a spoonful of cake into her mouth, savoring the fusion of her two favorite flavors.

Her eyes glistened with tears as she reached out to Yael and tightly hugged his neck when he leaned down.

“Why are you doing this to me? Trying to make me cry,” Beata said.

Yael hooked his arm around Beata's waist and replied, “I've never had a girlfriend before. There's still so much I need to learn. You can teach me.”

Beata sniffled but managed not to cry.

“Just spoil me,” Beata said. “If you spoil me too much, I'll be even more dependent on you. You'll never be able to get rid of me.”

Yael lifted Beata onto his lap again and said, “If you don't cling onto me, I'll cling onto you for life.”

Beata chuckled and kissed Yael lightly on the lips before turning back to focus on eating the cake.

After finishing her half of the cake, Beata looked over at Yael's half and asked if he was going to eat it too.

"You can have it all if you want," Yael replied generously.

But Beata insisted on feeding him a piece with a spoon in hand. "It's my birthday cake after all! I only shared it with you today so you have to take a bite!"

Yael smiled as he ate the cake from her hand. It was delicious despite ruining several attempts earlier in baking it right.

"I really like it," Beata grinned at him through teary eyes. "Thank you."