

# Captivation Want Nothing But You

## Chapter 316 by Adolf Dunne

### Chapter 316 You Are So Stupid

"Gatlin touched the tip of his nose and said gratefully, "Thank you, little boy. I didn't expect you to be so capable!" "Actually, it's you are so stupid. And I have to correct you that," said Joey relentlessly. Gatlin looked at him in confusion. "I'm three years old, not four or five." Joey stretched out his three fingers and said seriously, "Remember I'm not that old." Three... three years old. Gatlin was so amazed, his pupils dilated quickly and his lips slightly opened, which was forgotten to close for surprise.

And he didn't come to the senses until the laptop made a sound when the process completed. Looking at the recovered data file, Gatlin was still in a trance. He, the master of computer department, graduated from one of the domestic top universities. He, unexpectedly, couldn't compare with a three years old child in the technology, and even suffered a humiliating defeat. "Thank you so much, kid." After saving the data quickly and skillfully, Gatlin thanked Joey gratefully.

"You're welcome." Gatlin took a look at his watch, and then glanced at the quiet surroundings. There were only a few people passing by in the large front hall of the lab. Besides, everyone in the lab was busy with their own work and didn't pay attention to them at all. But, there was, after all, one more person in the lab, and he was a child. Worrying the director would find Joey when he came out later, Gatlin said, "Kid, how about I take you out here?"

There is a good bakery downstairs. I'll treat you to cake in return your kindness." "No." Hearing this, Joey suddenly remembered the cake he had eaten in the lounge just now. Although he liked it, he was tired of eating too much at a time. Thus he refused decisively and turned around to leave.

Now that he had done what he could do, he didn't want to waste time here. He planned to go to the

central control room to have a look.

"Then what do you want to eat? lollipop? Or do you have any toys you like?" Gatlin thought about what children might like and said. But before he finished his words, the boy in front of him had already walked to the door of the central control room, and it seemed that he was going to it. The director was now in the room! Thinking of this, the alarm in his mind going off, Gatlin strode to catch up with him and said, "Kid, you Where are you going?"

Being stopped, Joey had to stop and answered, "The central control room." "The... the central control room?" Although Gatlin had already guessed where Joey was going, he still stumbled. The cold and stern face of director flashed through his mind. He immediately said, "No, you can't go." "Why?" Joey frowned. "The staffs can't enter the central control room without permission, let alone

outsiders. Even the employees in the lab could only enter it with the permission of our director. And why did you go to the

central control room?" "I want to visit it, of course. And I also want to see how terrible the program codes you designed are." "....." It sounded extremely arrogant, but somehow, hearing what Joey said, Gatlin believed the program code was as bad as he said. But soon, he came to his senses and didn't get out of Joey's way.

"No, I still can't let you go." Joey frowned. If he knew that James would make trouble for him now, he would not help him. Gatlin twitched the corners of his mouth, and said in a gentle voice, "Kid, there is nothing interesting in the central control room, and you can't understand it either. How about this?"

"I'll take you to eat something first? Then I'll accompany you to find your family?" "No." Joey refused decisively again, leaving no chance for Gatlin to persuade him. As a result, the words that came to James's mouth were forcefully stopped. All of a sudden, a piercing alarm sounded abruptly— Gatlin's face suddenly changed, "Damn, a hacker is attacking our system."

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### Chapter 317 I Will Help You

As soon as he finished speaking, the door of the central control room opened. The director's sharp and stern voice sounded again, "What are you waiting for! Check what kind of flaw it is and fix it as soon as possible!" Gatlin turned around and looked at the central control room. More than a dozen computers in the room gave out alarm sounds at the same time, and screens constantly flashed red light, indicating an error.

Everyone lowered their heads and quickly typed with a serious look on their faces. The sound of typing came one after another. From time to time, some people rushed into the central control room, and some rushed out in a hurry. Looking at the buzz there, Gatlin frowned. He pursed his lips and took a step towards the central control room subconsciously. But before he could go on walking, he felt someone pulling him. Following the direction of the force, he looked down and saw a small hand grabbing the corner of his clothes.

"Kid?" Gatlin asked Joey in confusion. Joey took a look at his hand holding the corner of Gatlin's clothes and then withdrew it calmly. He raised his head slightly, looked up at Gatlin and asked, "Do you want to help them?" Before he could answer, Joey added, "You even don't know how to recover data."

Now the hacker invaded the system, and even they can't solve it. What can you do to help them? To make trouble for them?" "....." Being teased ruthlessly by a

three-year-old child, Gatlin twitched his lips slightly but could not find a reason to refute him.

After all, Joey was right. He even couldn't beat a three-year-old child. "But everyone is busy. It's not appropriate for me just to stand here. Even if I bring them some water or documents, it will be better..." "But the director you mentioned just now said you were useless and was going to fire you."

Joey said clearly and mercilessly. Hearing this, Gatlin pursed his lips into a straight line, frowned and began to hesitate. With the hand in the pocket, Joey turned his head to look at the computer screen nearest to him. The messy code was still flicking, and the warning sound was accompanied by the sound of the keyboard,

constantly entering his ears. Now the hacker only attacked their outer security system, but if they didn't fix the flaw as soon as possible, the firewall of the system in the lab would be broken in five minutes at most. At that time, the hacker could easily take anything he wanted from the lab's database.

"One minute has passed. What's going on here?" The director looked at the second hand on his watch, which kept running, but found that the situation did not ease at all, so he snapped. "Sir, it is too covert. We can't track it." "Oh no, sir. The hacker has broken through our second defense line." "Sir, it's a call from Mr. Salazar."

Beads of sweat began to form on the staff's forehead, and their hands didn't stop for a moment. However, no matter how hard they tried to repair the flaw, the hacker hiding in the dark could always break through it at the last moment, as if he was provoking them.

The director answered the phone from James, walked aside and kept explaining. In just a minute, his face changed for several times. "Yes, yes, Mr. Salazar. Don't worry. We will handle it well. It's not a big deal. We can't solve it soon." James was not here, but the director always held the phone, nodded and bowed to him who was on the

other end of the phone. "I still need to go in and help them." Gatlin looked at the messy central control room and said.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes." Gatlin nodded seriously, he said, "Yes, you are right. The director doesn't like me very much. He thinks that I can work here just because of nepotism and always wants to fire me. But now, the lab is attacked by a hacker. If I don't try my best to help, in case that the hacker finally steals all the important data in the database, all the efforts we have made every day and night in the past two years will be in vain."

"....." Joey listened quietly without interrupting him. The corners of Gatlin's mouth twitched, showing a little embarrassment. "Although I know that I may not be able to help them even if I go in. But it's better than just watching here. If

the important data is stolen in the end, at least I have do something with them and won't feel guilty." "Since you have decided that, I won't stop you."

With a smile, he walked to the central control room without hesitation. But after two steps, he suddenly

stopped and turned to look at Joey. "Kid, can you..." "No, I can't." Before he could finish his words, Joey interrupted him and refused. Hearing that, Gatlin was stunned for a while. "I haven't finished my words -".

"I know what you want to say. You want to ask me if I can help you."

Gatlin couldn't help but sigh at the kid's intelligence. He nodded and wanted to say something more. But Joey added, "I won't help you. It's none of my business. Besides, there are so many competent people here. It's unreasonable for a three-year-old child like me to help you." "..... You are right."

Gatlin kept silent for a moment, knowing what Joey said was reasonable. He really had no reason to ask Joey to help them. With a faint smile on his face, Gatlin said, "The lab may be in a mess later. I have to go in to help them, so I can't take you out. You have to go out by yourself. You can go out from this direction, turn left and go straight all the way to the elevator. Take this work card."

Again, the work card was handed over from Gatlin to Joey.

Then he walked towards the central control room. "Wait a minute." Joey stepped forward and stopped him. "?" Looking at the work card in his hand, Joey sighed in his heart and decided to help him to the end! Besides, he hadn't seen an arrogant hacker who kept provoking others for a long time. He was a little eager to compete with him. Joey handed the work card to Gatlin, looked up at him and said, "Although I won't go in because it has nothing to do with me, I will help you."