

## Want Nothing But You Chapter 486

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 486

His Car Broke Down

In the Bennet family's residence

When Roger walked into the kitchen, Rachel was carefully washing vegetables, oblivious of who was coming behind her.

Lila, who had taken a plate from the cupboard and was about to put something in it, saw Roger. She was about to call out to him, but he signaled for her to be quiet with his index finger on his lips. Then, he pointed to: Rachel's back

Lila got the message. With a smile, she nodded and turned around to leave the kitchen so as to give them some privacy

"Lila, help me get a basket," Rachel called out. In no time, a basket was handed to her and Rachel took it while saying thank you.

Roger lowered his gaze to Rachel's side face, the corners of his lips curled up in a soft smile.

In this way, he had been helping Rachel out. .

All the food was ready to be cooked. Looking at the time, Rachel thought it might be a little early to start cooking now.

After thinking about it, she thought to wash some fruits and take them out, and then wake Joey up.

Thinking of this, she turned around, unaware someone was behind her. She bumped into his chest.

"Ouch!" Rachel sucked in her breath and staggered backwards. Seeing this, the man quickly held her arm.

Only then did Rachel realize that it wasn't Lila holding her, but a man. Her eyes traced the hand and looked up to see who was in front of her. She was slightly surprised, her mouth slightly agape.

"Roger?"

"It's me." Roger freed his other hand to touch Rachel's forehead.

“Did I scare you? I’m sorry. I didn’t think you were going to suddenly turn around. Does it hurt?”

Seeing that Roger’s hand was reaching for her forehead, Rachel subconsciously dodged it by turning her head sideways. Roger didn’t expect that Rachel would dodge so quickly. His fingertips froze mid-air. Rachel didn’t miss the bitter smile flashing in Roger’s eyes. She pursed her lips and rubbed her forehead.

“I’m fine; it doesn’t hurt. But when did you come in? Where is Lila?” Her eyes scanned the kitchen.

“I came in when you asked for the basket.” Roger quickly got his act together and withdrew his hand.

“When I asked for the basket...” Rachel thought for a moment then asked, “Have you been here for a while? Then the person who helped me just now...”

“It was me.” Roger nodded.

Rachel didn’t expect Roger to be here so early. She moved her lips to say something when the phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated, interrupting her thoughts. Rachel took out her phone, the screen lit up and a message popped up. It was from Carson.

“Rachel, I’m sorry. My car has broken down on the road, so I might arrive a little late. Please take care of Victor for me.”

Rachel’s temples throbbed. Carson’s car broke down? It was her first time of hearing that a Ferrari would break down.

“What’s wrong?” Roger asked when he noticed Rachel’s countenance had turned sour.

“Nothing. It’s a message from Carson, saying his car broke down and he wouldn’t be able to take Victor away until a little later.” Rachel frowned. Her intuition told her that Carson did it on purpose, but she couldn’t prove it.

Moreover, even if Carson did it deliberately, she couldn’t really ask Victor to leave. It was still raining outside, and Victor’s injuries hadn’t fully healed. If she sent Victor away like this, something

might happen. That would certainly cause her a lot of troubles.

Also, Joey was the reason why Victor sustained the injuries his body Rachel was slightly upset. She felt that she was being taken advantage of. Roger’s eyes darkened as he patted Rachel on the shoulder.

“It’s fine. I’ll personally take Mrs hospital later.”

“Okay.” Rachel nodded. “I’ll ask Lila to prepare some fruits and then go upstairs to wake up Joey. You can sit in the living room.”

Subconsciously, Roger was going to say that he would accompany her upstairs, but on a second thought, he felt he might appear too eager, especially now that Rachel had gotten a little closer to him. He swallowed his words.

“Okay.”

Then he gave a tight smile.

On the second floor

Rachel was going to Joey’s bedroom when she heard the sound of water flowing from the bathroom not far away. She stopped in her tracks and turned her head to look at the bathroom. She didn’t see Victor in the living room downstairs just now, and the light in the bathroom was still on.

It had been half an hour since Victor went upstairs to take a shower and change his clothes, and he still wasn’t out yet. Rachel frowned as she listened attentively to the distant sound of water flowing.

Was anything the matter with Victor?

Victor was already running a fever. Did he pass out in the bathroom? Bearing this in mind, Rachel listened again to the distant sound in the bathroom, but found that there was no other sound save the sound of water flowing.

This made her wonder even more if something had happened to Victor. Her lips pursed into a straight line as she hesitated to go over and knock on the door. So many conflicting thoughts ran in her head as she stood there. One voice urged her to leave as she had nothing to do with anything concerning Victor.

Another voice urged that there would be lot of problems if Victor really passed out.

She stood still for a moment as the conflicting thoughts ran in her head. She shut her eyes in frustration.

Bang!

A loud thud came from the bathroom. Rachel quickly opened her eyes and headed for the door without hesitation. She quickly tried to twist the doorknob, but it was locked from inside, so she couldn’t open it.

“Victor?” Rachel knocked on the door and called out.

There was no answer.

“Are you in there, Victor? Answer me!” Rachel frowned and rapped heavily on the door twice more.

“Victor?”

Still no response. The bathroom remained silent except for the sound of water running. Downstairs, Lila and Roger heard the noise and rushed upstairs.

“What happened, Rachel?”

Rachel looked agitated as she said, “Victor... Something seems to have happened to him.”

For some reasons, saying the words made her heart thump faster. Noticing how Rachel looked nervous, Roger’s eyes darkened, but he didn’t hesitate a moment longer. He gripped the doorknob and twisted it.

“The door is locked from the inside,” Rachel said.

Lila was the first to react. She remembered that Andy had earlier given her all the spare keys of the house.

“I’m going to get the spare key.”

“It’s too late,” Roger said in a low voice.

If Victor had really fainted in the bathroom, one more minute delay could be life-threatening.

“Get out of the way, Rachel and Lila.” Roger took two steps back, rolled up his sleeves, ready to slam the door open.

Just then, the door opened. The person inside opened the door and appeared before them.

“Rachel...” Victor’s face was deathly pale. He gripped the doorknob for support, his heavy eyes lifted to look at Rachel.

Then, everything blacked out and he lost consciousness completely.

## **Want Nothing But You Chapter 487**

## Medication (Part One)

Victor passed out.

Roger carried Victor on his back and put him on the bed.

Lila walked over to the bed, extended her hand, and touched Victor's forehead.

"I'm afraid he has a high fever. He's burning up."

Victor's forehead was so hot that Lila had to retract her hand right away.

"Miss Bennet, if his fever doesn't go down, he could die."

"Do you have any antipyretics at home, Lila?" Roger asked.

"Yes, we have some. Mr. Torres told me that we must store some antipyretics at home, so I went to the pharmacy to get several of them before Miss Bennet came back. But judging from his situation, I'm afraid that even the antipyretics won't work since the fever is intensely high."

Lila lowered her head.

Roger heaved a sigh and peered out the window. It was still pouring outside, and the dark sky was accompanied by deafening thunders from time to time.

"Let's give him some medicine first. I'll bring him to the hospital when the rain stops."

Then, Roger turned to face Rachel as if he was asking for her opinion.

Rachel pulled out her phone and called Carson.

The phone kept ringing for a while, but then Carson dismissed the phone.

Rachel's temples throbbed. She put her phone down and raised her head, meeting Roger's gaze. She carefully considered his suggestion and said, "I guess that's all we can do for now. But can he take antipyretics when injured?"

"I'll ask my sister. It shouldn't be a problem."

Rachel gave him a nod.

Lila went to get the medicine kit and returned with several boxes of antipyretics from different brands.

She went through the boxes one by one, unsure of what to choose because she had never encountered anything like this before.

“Lila, give them to me.”

Noticing Lila’s panic, Rachel got a hold of the medicine boxes.

“Please get me a glass of warm water.”

“Yes, Miss Bennet.”

Lila clasped her hands together and left the room in a hurry.

Roger took a quick picture of the antipyretics and sent it to Clara.

“I’ll call Clara and ask her about it.”

“Thank you, Roger.”

Roger exited the room and went down the corridor to call Clara, leaving Rachel and Victor alone in the guestroom. Suddenly, there was a faint voice coming from the bed’s direction.

The weak and pale man lying there moved his lips and mumbled incoherently.

Noticing this, Rachel walked up to the edge of the bed.

She tried to listen closely, but his voice was so low that she had trouble understanding what he was trying to say.

“What?” she asked.

Victor murmured once more, his eyes closed.

“What did you say?”

Rachel could still barely hear it.

Looking at Victor’s pale face, she assumed he must have been talking in his sleep.

It was common for people with insanely high fever to be delirious.

But, on second thought, she was worried Victor had something important to say.

She backed up a little and hesitated.

After another mumble came out of Victor, Rachel decided to lean over him and brought her ear closer to his lips.

This time, she could hear his words crystal clear.

“Cold...” Victor said Cold? Rachel eyed the heater.

People could walk around in short T-shirts since the room was so warm.

How could Victor be cold? Only then did Rachel notice the change of color on Victor’s lips.

They were turning purple.

Victor’s body started to shiver all of a sudden. Fearful that he would lose consciousness, Rachel reached out and gently gripped Victor’s shoulders in an attempt to wake him up.

“Victor? Victor”

“Rachel...” Victor called out again softly.

“Victor? Are you awake?”

When Rachel heard Victor call her name, she thought he had already regained consciousness.

However, there was no response from Victor. He had not woken up yet. He was in the middle of a dream.

Rachel’s eyes narrowed as she placed the back of her hand on Victor’s hot forehead.

She couldn’t believe how high his temperature was.

Soon, Roger and Lila came back.

“Take this. My sister said Victor isn’t fit to take strong antipyretics right now since it will stimulate his body.”

Roger picked out the medicine with the minimal side effects, then took two pills and placed them in his palm.

He then reached for the glass of warm water from Lila’s hand and said, “Let me feed him.”

“Okay,” Rachel agreed.

Lila helped Victor in sitting up and placed several pillows behind his back.

Roger gently made Victor swallow the pills.

After he placed them in Victor's mouth, the latter suddenly coughed and spat the pills out.

Following that, no matter how hard Roger tried to force the pills into Victor's mouth, Victor would always have his lips shut as tight as he could.

Because of this, Roger couldn't make him take medicine at all.

"What should we do?" Lila asked anxiously.

"If he doesn't take those pills, his fever will never go down. Maybe we can grind the pills into powder and let him take it with water."

Roger stared at the pills in his hand.

The box contained only four pills.

Victor spewed out two of them.

One pill fell to the floor because he refused to take it.

There was only one left.

"Don't grind it into powder,"

Roger reminded.

"That will destroy the medicine's effect. The best way is to urge him to ingest the pill."

"Oh, right..."

"I'll give it a try," Rachel said as she looked at Roger.

Roger raised his head and fixed his gaze on Rachel's eyes. His hand holding the glass froze for a brief second, but soon, he nodded. He then let Victor lean against the pillows, stood up, and handed the glass of water and pill to Rachel.

Rachel approached the bedside.

As soon as she sat beside Victor, she heard him say "Rachel" in a hoarse voice.



"I'll go downstairs and cook noodles for you, Rachel." Roger glanced at Victor, who was still unresponsive, and then back at Rachel.

"It's getting late. You haven't eaten anything yet."

"Oh, that's... Mr. Jimenez, you're our guest. I can't bother you with that task. I'll cook for both of you." Lila said quickly.

"It's alright, Lila. I want Rachel to taste my cooking," Roger said with a smile.

"I feel bad. I'm the one who asked you to stay. I was planning to cook for you," Rachel said helplessly.

"Don't worry about it. You can cook for me in the future. I'm sure there will be plenty of chances.

"You give Mr. Sullivan medicine first, and I'll get started with the noodles," Roger said gently.

He paused for a moment as if he was afraid Rachel would refuse. He smiled at Lila and continued, "Lila, despite my bold statement about cooking, I'm actually not good at it. I'm not sure if Rachel would like the food I cook. Maybe I need you to help me."

Lila knew Roger was pursuing Rachel. She had sensed it from the moment she saw him look at her.

He didn't hide his feelings for Rachel but instead expressed them openly.

Lila could tell that Roger really cared about Rachel.

He was a kind man with good nature. He was very polite and respectful to other people.

She liked Roger very much and believed he and Rachel were a perfect match.

Hearing what Roger said, Lila smiled and replied, "Mr. Jimenez, you're too modest. Of course, I'll do what I can to help you."

They chuckled before excusing themselves.

Rachel didn't even have a chance to refuse.

Soon, the door was closed.

Rachel looked down at the glass of water in her hand and turned to Victor again.

Victor's eyes were closed.

His striking features remained the same despite looking frail and sick. He had dashing brows and a pointed nose as if God had given him the best of everything. He appeared weaker and less powerful because he was in a vulnerable state.

It seemed that it was no longer difficult for people to get close to him now.

Rachel moved closer and attempted to put the pill in Victor's mouth.

However, as expected, Victor kept his mouth shut.

The pill was neither big nor small, but Rachel couldn't make him swallow it.

Worried, she pursed her lips and stared at the pill in her hand. She eventually broke the pill into two pieces and pinched Victor's cheeks.

She stuffed half of the pill into his mouth and followed it up by making him sip water.

But he still didn't swallow.

Seeing that Victor was about to spit out the pill again, Rachel leaned closer to his lips.

## **Want Nothing But You Chapter 488**

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 488

Medication (Part Two)

Rachel's eyelashes fluttered slightly. She opened her eyes and pressed her pink lips against Victor's.

Slowly, she let the water in her mouth stream into his to stop him from spitting out the pill.

It was the first time she had such a close look at Victor. Her heart beat slowly at the thought.

It boomed in her ears so loudly that she couldn't believe it was hers.

Rachel didn't know how much time had passed before the water in her mouth was all gone.

Subconsciously, Victor swallowed the water along with the pill, Rachel looked away and tried to calm herself down.

Just as she was about to turn around and leave, Victor opened his eyes.

His dark orbs stared at her and pulled her in just like always.

Victor had woken up.

Rachel's heart sank at the realization. She immediately stood up and distanced herself from him, unconsciously clenching her fist on the edge of the bed.

The images of her kissing Victor just now flashed through her mind.

No, that was not a kiss.

She quickly reined in her thoughts.

She had no choice but to do so because Victor couldn't take the medicine on his own.

Even if it had been someone else, then she wouldn't have hesitated to do the same.

Jere unco I Wc Rachel hurried to explain herself.

"Don't misunderstand. That was antipyretic. You couldn't take it while you were unconscious, but your fever wasn't going down, so I had no choice..."

Rachel paused.

That only made things seem worse than they really were.

Rachel closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

"Now that you are awake, drink that glass of warm water before you go back to sleep. Carson's car broke down and he can't come to pick you up. When the rain stops, Roger will..."

As she spoke, Rachel couldn't help but sense that something was wrong.

Victor said nothing.

He didn't even react to anything she said, and he just stared at her blankly. He didn't look sober.

Rachel frowned as she leaned in.

"Victor?" He didn't respond.

Rachel reached out her hand and waved it in front of Victor's face, but nothing changed.

Rachel pressed her lips.

She was almost sure that Victor was still unconscious.

But if Victor hadn't woken up, how could he have opened his eyes? While Rachel was still lost in thought, her wrist was suddenly grabbed and she was pulled forward.

She fell into Victor's arms, and he held her there.

Rachel opened her mouth to shout at him.

But before she could finish her words, he turned them over and imprisoned her under his body.

He then lowered his head and kissed her.

Rachel's eyes widened at the escalation of things.

She wanted to push him away, but he clasped her hand above her head while the other was squeezed between them.

She couldn't break free even if she tried. Although Victor's whole body was burning with fever, his lips were cool on hers.

He didn't push it. He just kissed Rachel gently, as if she was going to break if he used too much force.

Rachel's heartbeat became faster.

Gradually, all the sounds around her were drowned out, and she could only hear her heartbeat.

There was always a faint woody scent on Victor's body.

It was fresh and pleasant, like a drug to her senses.

Unlike before, Victor was so gentle that she couldn't help but lose herself in his tenderness.

She knew he was not completely sober because of the high fever.

'No. No way! Rachel, what are you thinking?' Just as Rachel gave up struggling and slowly closed her eyes, she suddenly came to her senses and bit Victor's bottom lip hard.

As he frowned in pain, she bent her knee and hit his stomach.

Then she quickly pulled her hand back from his loosened grip and pushed him away.

Rachel got up from the bed and left the room without sparing him a glance.

Being hit in the abdomen, Victor coughed in pain as the air went out of his lungs. He lay on his side on the bed, with his hand on his chest. His face was paler than before. He clearly felt the sharp pain in his abdomen, but he still smiled.

If Rachel turned back then, she would find the man lying on the bed with his eyes shining brightly.

He didn't look like someone with a fever.

Rachel walked down the stairs quickly, her heart still drumming in her chest.

Joey had already woken up and was sitting in the living room.

He took a piece of orange and was about to put it in his mouth when he saw Rachel coming down in a panic.

"Mommy, what's wrong?"

Rachel forced herself to calm down.

"Joey, you're awake."

Joey handed the orange to Rachel and nodded.

"Mommy, you don't look too good. Are you feeling unwell?"

"Really?"

Rachel sat down and touched her cheek with the back of her hand, Joey looked at Rachel and blinked his eyes as he searched her face.

"Maybe it's because I missed a step when I was coming downstairs just now. It scared me a little."

Rachel smiled and ate the orange.

"When did you wake up?"

"Just now."

Joey climbed onto Rachel's lap and nestled in her arms.

"I saw Mr. Jimenez in the kitchen. Mommy, is he going to have dinner with us tonight?"

“Yes, he is.”

Rachel smoothed the hair on Joey’s forehead and apologized.

“I’m sorry, Joey. I was going to cook for you today, but something came up.”

“It doesn’t matter.”

Before Rachel could continue, Joey interrupted her.

“I have many chances to eat food cooked by you. Since I can’t eat it this time, you can just cook for me next time.”

“Then I promise you I will come back early tomorrow and cook for you, okay?”

Joey wrapped his arms around Rachel’s neck and nodded. He rested his chin on her shoulder and looked at the rain outside the French windows. His big eyes blinked, and his lips were pursed. His cheeks puffed slightly, as he was a little dazed.

“Mommy,” Joey called Rachel softly.

“Hmm?”

Joey hesitated for a while as he looked for the words to say what he had in mind.

Roger came out of the kitchen just then and walked into the living room.

When he saw Rachel and Joey embracing each other, he smiled.

“Rachel, Joey, dinner’s ready.”

Joey let go of Rachel and turned to Roger.

“Mr. Jimenez, what did you cook?”

“I was afraid that you might be too hungry, so I just cooked noodles. They are easy to make.”

Roger stepped forward toward mother and son.

“I’ll take you and your mommy out for dinner next time if it’s not raining.”

“Hmm...”

Joey stopped hugging Rachel and beamed.

“Okay.”

Roger touched Joey’s head gently.

In the dining room, Lila had already put the noodles on the table and said, “Joey, Miss Bennet, Mr. Jimenez, come and eat. The noodles won’t taste good if they get soggy.”

Rachel also stood up to follow them.

“Let’s go to eat.”

Roger stared at Rachel for a while before he noticed the red mark on her wrist.

Although the mark was very light, her skin was pale. It was so conspicuous that he caught it at first glance.

“Rachel, your wrist…”

Rachel was stunned for a moment.

She looked down at her wrist and immediately realized what had made the red mark appear. She covered her wrist with the other hand and smiled nervously.

But before she could say anything, Roger stopped her.

“By the way, has Mr. Sullivan taken the medicine?”

## **Want Nothing But You Chapter 489**

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 489

Unexpected Kiss .

Joey was walking to the door, but when he overheard them; he immediately turned around and asked.

“What medicine?”

Rachel glanced at her son briefly before responding to Roger, “Yes, he did.”

“That’s good.”

Roger nodded as if understanding that Rachel didn’t want to answer the question about the red mark on her wrist with Joey still around.

He walked over to Joey and touched his head.

“It’s nothing.Mr.Sullivan has a fever, but don’t worry.He already took medicine.”

Joey snorted.

“I don’t care about him.It’s better if he becomes a fool because of the fever.”

without looking back, he then walked towards the kitchen, Roger couldn’t help but let out a soft chuckle at Joey’s response.

Out of the corner of his eye, however, he noticed Rachel lowering her eyes and holding her wrist with the other hand to cover the harsh red mark.

“There’s an ointment in the medical kit Lila took just now.You should apply it on your wrist later,” Roger said gently, turning to face her.

“I remember when you participated in the relay race at the sports festival in high school.You tripped because your shoelaces got untied and fell to the ground, scratching your arms.It took a whole month before your wounds healed completely.Your skin is more sensitive than most people’s.If you don’t apply the ointment, the red mark might stay on your wrist for several days.”

Rachel raised her eyes and found him smiling gently at her.

Roger had always been this considerate since she had first known him.He had a good sense of propriety that other people couldn’t find fault in.

Rachel took a deep breath and nodded.

After they finished the noodles, the rain outside gradually abated.

Roger took the ointment from Lila and applied it gently to Rachel’s wrist.

“Avoid touching water for now, okay?”

“Okay.”

Rachel withdrew her hand.

Joey was on the sofa with his small face pressed sideways against the cushion.

From where he sat, he could clearly see what Rachel and Roger were doing in front of him.

After Roger was done applying the ointment on Rachel, Joey called out to him.

“Mr.Jimenez.”



“Hmm?”

“My hand is also red. Please apply some ointment on it too.”

Joey stretched out his hand and smiled widely, his two front teeth showing. His hand was not red at all.

Rachel immediately realized Joey was only playing around to tease them.

She leaned forward and gave him a flick on the forehead.

“You are so naughty.”

Joey just playfully stuck out his tongue at her.

Roger couldn't help his smile. He walked over to Joey and took his hand gently.

“Is it red? Let me see.”

Joey was stunned for a moment. He didn't know Roger would take it seriously. He suddenly felt a little embarrassed, and his face reddened. He immediately withdrew his hand from Roger's hold.

“It's not.”

“Okay,” Roger said, letting go of Joey's wrist.

It was getting dark outside.

Roger looked at the time and glanced out of the window.

The rain had finally stopped.

Lila opened the window slightly, and the cold wind blew in, making the air in the living room less stuffy.

“It's getting late. I'll go upstairs to check if Mr. Sullivan is awake so I could take him to the hospital,” Roger offered.

Rachel nodded.

Roger turned to go upstairs, but he suddenly stopped.

Turning back, he looked at Rachel carefully.

“Do you want to go upstairs with me?”

"I... No.I won't go."

Rachel pressed her lips together and felt awkward.

Roger waited for a few seconds.

When Rachel didn't change her mind, he nodded and continued to walk towards the stairs.

Suddenly, the sound of a ringing phone filled the living room.

## **Want Nothing But You Chapter 490**

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 490

Sorry

Roger gently kissed Rachel's forehead.

After a brief moment, he let go of her and softly whispered, "If anything happens, don't hesitate to call me.I will rush over at any time."

Rachel was rendered speechless by his gesture.She could only stare at him with a blank face.

Roger was also aware that he took a big risk by doing that kiss.

Though it might scare Rachel, he did not regret showing his true feelings.He didn't feel the need to explain himself or even apologize.

Seeing this scene, Lila, who was standing aside, couldn't help but secretly chuckle.

Roger then put on his coat, turned to Lila, and nodded at her.

"I'm going to leave now.Please take care of Rachel and Joey."

His tone was so firm that he could be mistaken for the head of the Bennet family.He showed so much consideration for Rachel as if he was her husband.

"Don't worry, Mr.Jimenez.It's my job to take care of Miss Bennet and Joey.Rest assured, I will do my job well," Lila answered confidently.

Roger just let out a polite smile and took one last affectionate look at Rachel.

Then, without further ado, he turned around and left.

O Before long, Roger's car drove out of the Bennet family's house and completely disappeared from their sight.

Afterward, Lila walked over to Rachel and looked at the empty vestibule.

Then, she whispered, "Miss Bennet, I can see that Mr. Jimenez really cares about you."

"Really?"

Rachel looked away and answered perfunctorily.

"Yes. In fact, anyone can notice that. He's also handsome, and Joey likes him a lot."

Lila looked at Rachel's expressionless face.

"Miss Bennet, I've already experienced a lot of things. I will be frank with you and say that I've seen all kinds of men. And I am confident that Mr. Jimenez is really a good man."

At this time, Rachel turned her head and looked straight into Lila's eyes.

As though she had somehow regained her senses, she smiled and said, "Alright, Lila. I know exactly what you want to say."

"I see. Then,"

"For now, can you please go upstairs and check on Victor to see his condition?"

Rachel interrupted Lila, knowing what she would say next. She actually didn't want to talk about it, so she made an excuse.

Lila was sensible enough to understand what Rachel meant.

She smiled, nodded, and did as Rachel told her.

Late at night, Rachel sat on the sofa in the living room with heavy eyelids.

Her elbow was leaning against the armrest, and her hand was grabbing her temples.

Half an hour ago, Roger sent her a message informing her that Riley was fine, and the cause of the food poisoning in the kindergarten was finally found out.

Apparently, the staff working in the kitchen had bought a new batch of mushrooms, some of which were poisonous.

The chef didn't notice the poisonous ones and cooked them.

Although Riley didn't really like eating mushrooms, she wasn't a picky eater.

In the end, she ate a little. It was fortunate that she only ate a little.

Otherwise, her condition could have gotten serious.

After receiving an intravenous drip, she felt much better.

Nonetheless, the doctor suggested that she should or was still stay in the hospital for another night for further observation.

Rachel texted Roger back, telling him to take good care of Riley.

Afterward, she tried calling Carson.

Earlier, Carson answered his phone, but he said that he was still busy with his work.

Rachel sensed that he just didn't want to fetch Victor.

This time, when she tried contacting him, Carson rejected the call.

On her third try, Carson's phone was already turned off, and she had no way of contacting him anymore.

Rachel felt her temples throb.

She shook her head, knowing that Carson did this on purpose.

He told her earlier that his car broke down.

Now, his phone was turned off.

It only meant that he wanted to let Victor stay here.

After Lila checked on Victor, she saw that Joey had finally fallen asleep.

She came downstairs, carrying the half glass of milk that Joey wasn't able to finish.

Downstairs, Lila heaved a sigh when she found Rachel looking very tired.

"Miss Bennet, it's already eleven o'clock.

You have been busy all day, so you'd better go upstairs and sleep already."

"Yes. I guess so too..."

Rachel replied in a low voice.

Although she was indeed sleepy, she didn't think she would be able to fall asleep that easily since her mind was in a mess.

Most importantly, she was frustrated at herself for not knowing the reason why she was upset.

To be exact, she actually did know why, but she just didn't want to admit it to herself.

"By the way, when I was upstairs, I went to see Mr. Sullivan as you said. He was still unconscious, but it seems that he couldn't sleep well. His brows were furrowed as if he was having a bad dream. Also, he's still feverish despite taking the antipyretic earlier."

The antipyretic Victor took was just mild, and its effect was naturally weaker than other brands.

Although his high fever had gone down a little, he still felt uncomfortable.

Rachel pressed her lips as she thought for a while.

Then, she said, "Lila, you have also been busy all day. How about you stay for the night as well?"

"Okay, Miss Bennet. Thank you."

Lila also considered that there was a patient upstairs who needed to be taken care of.

She was afraid that if something happened in the middle of the night and she wasn't there, Rachel might have a hard time handling it alone.

So, she quickly agreed.

After staying in the living room for a while, Rachel tried calling Carson again.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is powered off."

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Hearing that Carson's phone was still turned off, Rachel deemed not to try again.

She realized that Carson had made up his mind not to take Victor back.

After hanging up the phone, Rachel yawned and went upstairs.

She just had to deal with it since she had no other choice.

There was only one room between Rachel's room and the one where Victor was.

Therefore, when she went back to her room, she passed by Victor's room.

Rachel wanted to go straight to her room to get some rest, but then Lila's words suddenly echoed in her mind.

This made her stop right outside of Victor's room.

When she came to her senses, she had already twisted the doorknob with her hand.

Now that she had done it, she gently pushed the door open and peeked inside.

With his eyes closed, Victor lay in the bed under a quilt.

Only his head was exposed, so that he could stay warm.

Just like what Lila said, Rachel saw the uncomfortable expression on Victor's face, looking pale and feverish.

When she approached him, she found beads of sweat on his forehead, Rachel walked to the bedside and caught a glimpse of the boxes of antipyretics, which made her remember when she was feeding the medicine to Victor.

She couldn't help but swallow hard, and her heart skipped a beat.

Suddenly, Victor turned sideways, making the quilt that was covering him slide to the edge of the bed.

Then, as he moved again, the quilt finally dropped to the floor.

Seeing this, Rachel panicked and wanted to leave as soon as possible.

However, since she knew that Victor still had a light fever, there was a voice in her head that kept on saying that she couldn't just leave him like that.

This made her frown in irritation.

After struggling with her own heart, she turned around and walked to the bed.

She then grabbed the quilt from the floor and spread it out to cover Victor's body again.

Of course, she just didn't want to let Victor die under the roof of the Bennet family.

If anything, she just wanted to stay out of any more trouble.

Rachel kept arguing with herself.

Victor was lying on his side, so his back was facing Rachel.

At the same time, the quilt was a little heavy, so she was having quite a hard time putting it all over Victor's body.

She had no choice but to get on the bed, bend down, and get close to him.

When she got very close to Victor, Rachel could feel the warmth of his body.

After a while, Rachel was finally able to properly tuck Victor in.

She was about to stand up and leave but to her surprise, a big hand lightly grabbed her wrist.

Victor, who was still out cold, uttered weakly "I'm sorry."