

Want Nothing But You Chapter 506

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 506

I'll Go With You (Part One)

"I'll pick you up then." Quintin sighed in relief when he heard that Rachel had finally agreed to return.

"Okay." Rachel glanced at the time on her phone screen.

It was late in the night.

"It's getting late."

"Boss, I have one more question,"

Quintin interrupted her abruptly.

Rachel paused to listen to what he had to ask.

It was not until a while later that Quintin's voice came through from the other end of the call.

"Boss, people in the Sullivan Group still don't know that Odin is back, do they?"

After all, Odin's funeral two months ago had been such a sensation that it made the headlines for a couple of days.

Everyone thought he was dead. He hesitated for a moment before asking, "Boss, are you going to tell Victor that Odin is alive?"

"No," Rachel said deceptively without even thinking about it.

Quintin couldn't hide his surprise at that. She didn't even care to explain her reasons.

The next day, Tucker received a letter of termination from the Bennet Group officially cancelling their cooperation.

Everyone in the Bennet Group was both disappointed and confused when they heard the news.

But at the end of it all, it was Rachel who made the decision.

If she didn't explain why she made such a move, they had no right to question her.

Losing such a deal made all the employees in the company lose their morale.

In just a week, they all seemed to be out of spirits.

Rachel's assistant knocked on the office door and went in.

"Miss Bennet, this is the schedule from our planning department for the sprint at the end of this year."

Rachel took the folder, opened it and was bombarded by all kinds of data and tables, which made her dizzy.

She rubbed her temples and asked, "How's the new cooperative project going?"

The assistant just stood and said nothing. She didn't know how to respond.

When Rachel didn't get an answer from the assistant, she looked up from the document.

The assistant shook her head.

"The project team has visited all the companies recently. But we don't have a solid foundation. Also, at the end of the year, we won't have much money to spare. The companies on the list either said that their project directors were out of town on a business trip, or that they weren't considering cooperation at the moment."

Previously, the news of the cooperation between the Jimenez Group and the Bennet Group had attracted a lot of companies that were interested in partnering with the Jimenez Group to visit the Bennet Group, hoping to connect to them through the Bennet Group.

However, when the news and tabloids said that Tucker had cancelled the cooperation with the Bennet Group came out, those same companies were just as quick to retreat one after another.

Although the Bennet Group employees all knew that they were the ones who took the initiative to cancel the cooperation with Tucker, the public would naturally think that it was Tucker who had done it.

Although Tucker hadn't developed well in the country, it was still a famous overseas brand, while the Bennet Group was at best a piece of dead wood floating on water, which could sink at any time.

Tucker had shown great interest in the Bennet Group, but now that the cooperation had been cancelled so suddenly.

It was inevitable that people would think that there was something wrong with the Bennet Group.

Because of this, protects themselves were more important to the companies rather than clinging to the Jimenez Group.

“Miss Bennet, since we cancelled the cooperation with Tucker, everyone has been so down.”

The assistant sighed.

“They can’t go on like this.”

“It seems that you have a good solution. So let’s have it.”

Rachel raised her eyebrows, waiting.

“It can even be counted as an idea though. It’s just that we’ve been too nervous recently. We all hope that the company can recover as soon as possible, so we’ve been putting in our best.”

The assistant blinked nervously.

“As I passed by the pantry just now, I heard a few colleagues say that they want to relax a bit. Miss Bennet, I heard that a hot spring health care club has just been opened, and it is doing a special promotion. Since Christmas Eve is coming. How about we go there and relax?”

Rachel tapped on the desk as she thought about it.

The assistant stared at her expectantly.

“A hot spring health care club?”

“Yes! I’ve checked their site. The price is 200 dollars per person per night, and 20% off for a group of more than five people! Although there are five or six hundred people in our headquarters, some of them don’t want to go. If only four hundred people go to the hot spring, then...”

The assistant started calculating.

“Let’s do that,”

Rachel agreed even before the assistant could get the actual sum.

The assistant was a little surprised but as realization set in, her eyes lit up at once.

“Miss Bennet, you mean it’s okay?”

“Everyone has been so working hard.You are free to arrange it the event.”

“Yes, Miss Bennet.That’s very kind of you! Thank you on behalf of everyone!” the assistant said in excitement.

Rachel signed the schedule and handed it back to her.

“But tell them to work hard after relaxing.”

The assistant took the folder and placed it on top of the ones she had.

“Okay, I’ll pass on your words to them.”

The assistant was still smiling as she said this.

Holding the folders, she turned around and left the office.

The door closed and her footsteps could be heard outside.

Rachel’s eyes narrowed.Her phone on the desk vibrated.She picked it up and found a message from Joey.

“Mommy, don’t forget that you promised to take me to the hospital this afternoon.”

A week had passed since she had met Odin that day.

There was still a week left before the plaster cast on Joey’s arm could be removed, but in order to confirm the recovery, the doctor had arranged for an examination a week in advance.Rachel replied as she checked the time.

It was almost noon.

She stood up to go back to the Bennet family’s villa.

After having lunch, she would take her son to the hospital.

As soon as Rachel’s car entered the yard, she saw a black Bentley parking there.

Rachel knew who the owner of the car was.

But she checked the license plate just to be sure.

Before she could react, she heard Lila’s voice coming from the house, and then she came out.

“Miss Bennet, welcome back.”

“Lila, is Roger here?” Rachel asked, her eyes still on the car.

Following Rachel’s line of sight, Lila also looked at the Bentley. She smiled and nodded.

“Yes, Mr. Jimenez is here. Joey said that he wanted Mr. Jimenez to go to the hospital with him.”

Rachel had been busy with the company, so she hadn’t seen Roger very often in the past few days.

She was stunned for a while by what Lila had said, and then she laughed.

“I see. Let’s go in.”

As soon as they entered the living room, they heard the voices of Joey and Roger coming from the couch.

The two of them were trying to solve some jigsaw puzzles.

“No, no, no. It should go over here.”

Joey looked at the picture and pointed at an empty place.

“Really? I don’t think so.”

Roger followed Joey’s instruction and put the puzzle on the place he had pointed out, but it still didn’t match.

Looking at the two, Rachel couldn’t help recalling what Lila had just told outside.

“Joey, Mr. Jimenez, Miss Bennet is back,” Lila said with a smile.

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I’ll Go With You (Part Two)

Seeing Rachel, Joey shouted with glee.

“Mommy!” He ran to his mother to hug her.

Roger stood up and smiling, he greeted Rachel.

“Hi!”

Rachel stroked Joey’s head and looked into Roger’s eyes, smiling.

“Is Joey going to the hospital for his medical examination this afternoon?” Roger asked.

“My sister has been busy with surgeries these days. My mother is really worried about her and she asked me to bring something to my sister. Maybe we can go to the hospital together.”

Rachel stepped away from Joey so she could lift him and sit him on the chair. She then sat next to her little boy, an arm around his shoulders.

Joey looked up at Rachel, anticipating his mother’s answer. Of course, she knew what was on Joey’s mind. She gingerly pinched his nose and then glanced at Roger.

“Yeah, that’s a good idea,” she said good-humoredly.

After they had lunch, Roger and Joey worked on a jigsaw puzzle.

They were so engrossed in fitting puzzle pieces together that they didn’t notice that a couple of hours had already passed.

By this time, they had fairly completed the jigsaw picture.

By mid-afternoon, Rachel and Roger, with a very excited Joey, headed for the hospital.

The Bentley stopped in the open-air parking lot of the hospital.

The three got out of the car.

Roger carried Joey and walked towards the gate of the outpatient building.

Rachel walked with them side by side.

“Uncle!”

It was a sweet voice that called out to Roger. It came from a little figure in light yellow who was walking towards them.

With one hand around Roger’s neck, Joey turned his head so he was able to see a girl with a chubby face. She was now standing in front of them.

Joey looked her up and down, and the girl did the same.

“Why, Riley, you’re here!” greeted Roger, smiling at her as he put Joey down.

Riley smiled and walked over to Joey.

“Oh, you’re so cute! You’re like a doll.”

Joey felt a bit uncomfortable so he instinctively reached out to grab Rachel’s hand.

Riley followed Joey’s movement so that she saw Rachel.

Her eyes lit up.

“Auntie! We meet again.”

The last time Riley and Rachel met was at the banquet. It was their first meeting after four years. It was a brief meeting.

They didn’t see each other well because the light was dim and the view was blurred.

“You still remember me?” asked Rachel.

She remembered that Riley was then having an allergy attack.

Rachel carried Riley to the lounge on the second floor.

The little girl was so much in pain that she was oblivious to the people around her.

This was why Rachel was a bit surprised when Riley recognized her.

Riley held Roger’s hand and smiled at Rachel.

Her smile revealed her dimples and she looked sweeter and lovelier.

“Of course, I remember you. It’s pretty hard not to remember you even if I don’t want to.”

Rachel raised an eyebrow. She didn’t get what Riley meant.

“Oh? You don’t know? You have a photograph in my uncle’s room. It is displayed quite prominently on his bedside table. Every time I am in his room to play with him, I’d catch him looking lovingly at your photograph,” Riley explained.

Rachel was stunned.

Roger immediately put his hand over Riley’s mouth.

His eyes narrowed when he saw that Rachel’s face was devoid of any reaction. He was a bit disappointed but he tried not to show it.

“Rachel, don’t listen to her. It’s just kid’s talk,” Roger said, laughing nervously.

Rachel nodded, acknowledging what Roger had said. She then looked at her son and said, “Joey, this is Riley. She is Roger’s niece.”

“Hello, Joey!” said Riley in a friendly tone.

Joey looked at her like he was gauging her.

When he thought she was friendly, he let go of Rachel’s hand.

His eyes on Riley, he said, “Hello!”

Riley stepped closer to Joey and said hello again. She was older than Joey. She felt like a big sister to him and she somehow felt good about it.

“Let’s go,” she told Joey.

“I’ll take you inside.”

Joey didn’t like being touched by others.

When he saw Riley holding out her hand, he put his hand behind his back like it was a reflex action for him.

Riley didn’t know what to do. Her hand paused in mid-air awkwardly.

Joey was also stunned by what he did.

Rachel knew how the situation had become awkward.

She looked at Riley and explained, “Joey’s hand is injured, which is why he doesn’t like others touching it.”

“Oh, I see.”

Riley’s eyes turned to Joey’s arm which was held by a cast.

Pointing at it, she asked Joey, “Does it hurt?”

Joey blushed, feeling a bit embarrassed.

“No, it doesn’t hurt anymore,” Joey replied, and his ears began to turn red.

“Riley! Why did you run? Didn’t I tell you to wait for me?”

It was Clara, wearing a white lab coat and walking out of the outpatient building. Her tone didn't sound angry but dotingly.

Clara then looked at Rachel and Roger.

Smiling at them, she said, "Rachel, Roger."

"Mommy, look, this Joey!" Riley said in a tone like she was introducing a very special person.

Joey remembered Clara.

"Hi, Miss Jimenez!"

"Hi, Joey! It's nice to see you again,"

Clara greeted back, smiling at him.

Riley's eyes widened. She asked, "Mommy, you know him?"

"Yes, I've met him before." Clara nodded.

Riley frowned.

Why was she the only one who didn't know Joey? Pouting, she reached out to hold Clara's arm.

Clara didn't know whether to laugh or not.

She lovingly touched her daughter's face and said, "I remember that you told me that you didn't want to be a big sister?"

Riley looked at Clara's slightly bulging belly.

"That was in the past, Mommy. But didn't you tell me that people change? Now I think it'll be nice to be a big sister."

And in a soft voice, Riley added, "It would be wonderful if he is as beautiful as Joey."

Even if it was almost a whisper, everyone heard her.

"You naughty girl!"

Clara tapped her forehead with her index finger while Riley playfully stuck out her tongue at her mother.

Clara then turned her head at Rachel.

“I’ve asked a colleague at the orthopedics department to secure an examination for Joey. She would have already queued it at the clinic. You can go in there.”

“Thank you,” said Rachel graciously.

“No worries! It’s really not too much of a bother.”

Clara looked at Roger, who was taking out what her mother had asked him to give her.

After thanking Roger, Clara went back to work. She had received a call from her department.

Roger and Rachel stood outside the examination room.

Rachel, in particular, was keeping an eye on the situation in the room.

“Rachel.” Roger’s tone was tentative, even sounding nervous.

“Roger, I have something to tell you,” Rachel interrupted him.

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I’ll Go With You (Part Three)

One after the other, Rachel and Roger traversed the length of the hospital corridor until they reached its very end.

As they stood still in front of the window, Roger patiently waited for Rachel to say something.

“If everything goes well, the cast around Joey’s arm will be removed next week,” Rachel said as she turned to look at Roger

“I know that you’ve been relentlessly worried about Joey these past couple of days. I’ll keep you company on the day of his appointment to have his cast removed. We can have dinner together after that,” Roger said in a gentle voice.

He had always been a kind man.

“... I’m planning to take Joey away from Apliaria,” Rachel said, finally breaking her silence.

She had been thinking about it for quite a while now.

The smile on Roger's lips disappeared into thin air.

It took a while before Roger finally calmed down.

When he tried to speak, his voice came out hoarse.

"You're leaving Apliaria? Have you decided where you're going? Indeed, it is quite refreshing to take trips for leisure. A lot of things happened lately. Life in Apliaria surely looks peaceful, but if you take a closer look, you will see that everyone is ready to take action."

A smile crossed his lips as Roger continued, "Joey is finally in a better state and the Bennet Group seems to have regained its stability. In the meantime, you all should go somewhere to avoid further mishaps, Just come back when the mess is all cleared up."

Rachel wondered if it was true that he did not understand what she meant by leaving Apliaria.

Perhaps, her words were misinterpreted.

However, when she looked deep into Roger's eyes, all she saw was the burning love and passion that he had for her.

Joey's and Lila's words haunted her once again.

There was a time when Joey talked about how much he adored Roger.

At some point, he even thought that Roger would be a great father to him.

Lila also mentioned that Roger was a good man.

She said that he treated her and Joey well.

Even Andy had a good impression of Roger.

Everyone around Rachel all agreed that she should give Roger a chance.

She couldn't help but wonder if she should follow their suggestion.

"I have no plans of ever coming back"

Trying to regain her composure, Rachel continued, "However, I am not going to let go of the Bennet Group. I will talk to Andy and ask him to handle the company's affairs personally. Although I will no longer be staying in Apliaria, I would still be handling the

company remotely. I also plan on handing over the welfare home project to someone I deem responsible.”

For quite some time, Roger was silent.

Finally, he asked, “Is your decision final?”

Rachel nodded in response.

“Alright. If that is what you truly want, I will be here to support you unconditionally.”

Roger did not ask Rachel to stay. She was surprised, but she kind of expected it.

Rachel knew exactly the kind of person Roger was.

No matter how reluctant he felt, he would never coerce her to make a decision that she did not agree with.

When Roger said that he would support her unconditionally, he meant it. He was a reasonable man.

Knowing that Rachel saw him as a friend, he always tried to be a good friend to her.

As her close acquaintance, he knew that he did not have the right to stop her from leaving. To Rachel’s surprise, Roger did not ask why she wanted to leave Apliaria.

Breaking the silence in the air, Roger asked, “Have you booked the tickets?”

“Not very, I want to wait until Joey gets clearance from the doctor. If all turns out well, I’m going to book the tickets later tonight,” Rachel answered.

“Let me know once you book your tickets. I’ll check my schedule.”

Rachel nodded. She thought that he just wanted to see them off at the airport.

Putting her hands into her coat’s pockets, she pursed her lips. She wanted to say something to him but was hesitant for a moment.

Finally, she said, “Roger.”

“Rachel!”

The two of them spoke in unison.

There was confusion in Rachel’s eyes as she looked at him.

“Go ahead,” she insisted.

“No. You go first,” Roger said in a gentle voice.

“I’m sorry. I’ve thought about what you said and I really did some careful consideration regarding our relationship.” Rachel said. The beating of Roger’s heart was outrageous.

He couldn’t believe what Rachel just said. He was afraid that he might have put a wrong interpretation on her words. He wanted to ask her what she meant but instead, he let her finish what she was saying.

“Joey adores you. Lila also constantly talks about you. It seems that everyone likes you very much. I know that I said that friendship is all I could offer to you. But I have to be honest with you. At some point, I thought that maybe, I should give you a chance. If Joey was not abducted, I probably would not even think about leaving Apliaria. Perhaps, I would accept you one day in the future.”

Rachel took a deep breath and continued, “However, I can’t let myself be blinded by my what-ifs. I am not willing to put Joey’s safety on the line. I also can’t let you wait for me when I am not certain if I am ever going to accept you.”

“Rachel.”

It all felt surreal.

Roger was afraid that he would wake up from this very beautiful dream if he got too excited. He could no longer bear the suspense.

“Are you telling the truth?” he asked, his voice trembling, “I’m sorry,”

Rachel apologized.

The moment she finished her words, Rachel saw a smile on Roger’s lips.

“Rachel, you have no idea how happy I am that you said all those things. Joy is an understatement for what I’m feeling right now. I’m glad to hear that you even thought about accepting my love. Do you know how long I’ve been waiting to hear you say that?”

Roger wanted so badly to hold her hands.

However, he was afraid that his sudden action would frighten Rachel. It took everything in him to restrain himself.

“I’ve been waiting for this moment since high school.” There was affection in his eyes as he gazed at Rachel.

“I don’t regret a single thing.I will wait for you.I don’t care how long it takes.”

He had been waiting for her for twelve years.

And the pain of losing her four years ago was unbearable.

However, at this very moment, Roger knew that everything he had been through was worth it.

He knew that the pain he felt no longer mattered.

“But I..”

“Rachel, do you want to know what was on my mind after you told me about your plans of leaving Apliaria?”

“What were you thinking about?”

“In a span of ten seconds, I was able to decide.No matter where you want to go, I will be with you.”

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Holding Hands

“Ten seconds...”

Rachel would be lying if she said she I wasn’t surprised.

“Roger, leaving Apliaria isn’t a simple matter.Don’t you think you’re being rash about this?”

Roger looked at her straight in the eyes and smiled.

“Ten seconds isn’t rash to me.”

Rachel pursed her lips.

Roger would give up everything he had in Apliaria just to be with her.

Never in her wildest dreams did she think he could do such a thing.

Roger was the only successor of the Jimenez Group.

Ever since he came back, his father had gradually handed over the leadership of the company to him.

Everyone in the business circle knew Roger would eventually take over after his father's expected resignation in two years.

Only a foolish person would give up everything for a woman who might not even accept him in the end.

The Jimenez family had only two direct successors in line, Roger and Clara.

Clara was a doctor and wasn't interested in the family business.

If Roger left, their cousins would definitely fight their way to take over the company.

They might even force their father to hand it over to them.

Roger cared about his family so much.

He wouldn't be so quick to abandon his parents like this.

"Roger, you might've misunderstood."

Rachel thought he wouldn't choose her over his family, which was why she was taken aback by how easily he had decided to leave everything to be with her.

She wasn't pleased, relieved, or moved by it.

Instead, her heart sank.

If she just let Roger make such a reckless decision, she would blame herself and feel guilty.

She felt like being put on the spot.

How could she possibly accept him if it entailed abandoning everything he had?

"I'll say this for the last time." She looked at Roger seriously.

"I will leave Apliaria for good, and not just to take Joey on a vacation. Don't you understand?"

"I do."

"Then why are you..."

Before Rachel finished her words, Roger put his hand on her head and patted it gently.

“I know what you are worried about.”

Rachel wasn't used to him being affectionate toward her, but she didn't avoid his touch.

After he was done speaking, she pulled his hand off and said, “Then you shouldn't make such a rash decision. You are the only successor of your family, and your parents have entrusted you with everything.”

“I don't have to be the successor,” Roger said as if it was just a simple matter.

“But you are the only son of your parents.” Rachel closed her eyes in frustration.

She didn't know if she should be annoyed with Roger's stubbornness or her hypocrisy because she wasn't sure anymore if she was trying to dissuade him for his sake or to relieve her guilt.

“You can't just leave them like this. They are not getting any younger, Roger. Do you think they will accept it?”

Roger lowered his head to meet Rachel's eyes and looked straight at them as he said, “I know, Rachel. I've considered all of these before I made the decision. Now, I want to ask you one thing.”

Rachel could hear the faint beating of her heart.

“What is it?”

Without taking his eyes off her, Roger asked, “Everything you said just now, were they true?”

Rachel felt conflicted. She didn't know what to tell him.

If they weren't in a complicated situation, she could swear what she said was true in a heartbeat.

But if she did, she was afraid it would cement Roger's decision to give up everything and leave with her.

Seeing her hesitation, Roger smiled.

“Okay.”

Rachel was confused. She hadn't given her answer yet.

“I will convince my parents.”

Roger straightened up, his eyes still fixed on her.

“Rachel, I know you’re afraid I might regret this decision in the long run. You feel guilty about it because you aren’t sure if you can reciprocate my feelings. I don’t know how things will unfold in the future, but I’ll have to leave it to time. For now, I’m only sure about one thing. If I let you go, I will regret it for the rest of my life.”

Rachel remained silent.

Roger continued, “My parents adore each other enough. They don’t need me to stay afloat. Even if I leave Apliaria, they will be fine. They’ll still have my sister and their lovely granddaughter by their side. As for the Jimenez Group, I believe my father will find a more suitable successor after I leave.”

Rachel didn’t know if she should believe it. She couldn’t think of anything else to say to persuade him either.

For a moment, they just stared at each other.

Roger smiled gently. He was about to say something when the sharp voices of the kids suddenly came behind them.

“Mommy!”

“Uncle!”

Joey and Riley were excitedly running hand in hand toward them.

Rachel immediately turned serious and pulled away from Roger’s stare.

Roger turned to face the approaching kids.

Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed that Rachel lowered her head and clenched her fists slightly. She must be feeling uneasy.

Without saying anything, Roger reached for her clenched fist and held it tightly.

It took Rachel by surprise. She turned to him, her eyes widening in alarm. She wanted to pull her hand away, but when she saw the look in Roger’s eyes, she didn’t.

The smile on Roger’s face grew brighter when Rachel let him hold her hand.

He could tell she started accepting him.

“Joey, Riley. You’re back.”

Roger greeted the kids.

Riley immediately noticed that they were holding hands. Her eyes lit up, revealing the cute dimples on her cheeks.

“They are holding hands!”

Joey’s eyes fell on their intertwined hands, and his smile faded. Unlike Riley, he looked a little upset.

“Joey?”

Roger noticed it and called him gently.

Joey looked up and found Rachel’s and Roger’s eyes on him.

His tiny lips slowly curved up into a smile.

“Congratulations, Mr. Jimenez! But you know you can’t replace me. I’m still the number one man in my Mom’s heart!”

“I know, Joey.”

Roger smiled and patted Joey’s head.

“Don’t worry. You will always be the most important in your mommy’s heart, as well as in mine.”

“Good. That’s a deal!”

Joey curled his lip and looked at Rachel.

“Mommy, I want to go to the bathroom.”

“Oh, um, okay. I’ll just...”

Before Rachel could finish her words, however, Joey let go of Riley’s hand and covered his stomach.

“Oh no, I can’t hold it in anymore! I’m going to the bathroom now!”

He then turned around and ran away like a streak of lightning.

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I Didn't Call

Joey ran as fast as he could, as if he was being chased by something terrifying. He didn't notice the man approaching him and accidentally bumped into him.

"Ouch!" shouted the man he had crashed into.

Unfortunately, Joey's head met the watch on the man's wrist.

The dull pain made him wince in shock.

He covered his forehead with his hand and took a few steps back. He held on to the wall for support before he could finally stand on his own.

Although the man who was hit screamed in pain, Joey was the one who really hurt.

In the midst of the pain, Joey couldn't help but wonder how the man could be so pretentious.

But after all, it was his carelessness that had caused the accident. So he had to apologize for it. He let the hand on his forehead fall to his side and looked up at the man.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hit you."

Joey's eyes widened when he saw who the man was.

"Why are you here?"

Carson raised his eyebrows and bent over to get close to Joey, as if he had just recognized him.

"Oh, look who it is. It's Joe!"

Joey's face darkened.

He didn't want to be anywhere near Carson.

Seeing Joey's look of disdain, Carson didn't know how to feel.

Ever since the boy was kidnapped, he had started acting that way.

When he woke up from the coma, he didn't like his father for no reason, and by extension, he didn't like Carson either.

“Little guy, why are you running so fast? Where are you going?” Carson asked.

Joey just pursed his lips as he tried to avoid Carson’s gaze.

His childish little face seemed to spell out the words—none of your business.

Having the child retort at him silently, Carson’s lips arched in a small bitter smile.

His eyes then landed on the red mark on Joey’s forehead. He wanted to touch it.

But before he could, Joey moved out of the way.

“Hey!” Joey said coldly in his childish and stiff voice.

“What did I tell you, Joey? I’m your godfather. You can’t be so rude to me.”

Carson had been trying his best to get Joey to call him his godfather.

However, Joey never admitted that.

Joey pretended not to have heard Carson’s words.

“Could you please step aside?”

“Huh?”

Carson was confused.

“You are in the way!”

Joey took a deep breath.

“I want to go to the bathroom! You don’t want me to do my business here, do you? If that happens, I will tell everyone that it is you who taught me to do that.”

Carson felt helpless.

Still, he moved aside to let the boy pass.

Joey then trotted over to the men’s room not far away from there.

As soon as he entered, Carson followed behind him and didn’t stop until he got to the door of the cubicle.

“Hey!”

Joey couldn't help but turn around, clearly infuriated.

"Are you going to follow me into the toilet?"

It was not until then that Carson realized that he seemed to have followed Joey too close for comfort.

He put his fist on his lips and cleared his throat to ease the embarrassment.

"You can go in now. I think you are old enough to go to toilet on your own."

'Unbelievable'

Joey rolled his eyes.

Carson stepped to the side, leaned against the wall by the door of the cubicle, and put his hands in his pockets.

He looked around before his eyes came back to the boy.

"You can go in now. I'll wait outside. Call me if you need anything."

With a snort, Joey turned around and walked into the cubicle, making sure to slam the door as hard as he could.

At that moment, Carson felt as if his eardrums were smashed open by the loud bang.

It seemed that Joey had really planned his escape, so he was now angry because Carson had seen through him and ruined it.

Joey sat on the toilet for about twenty minutes doing nothing.

The more he heard the noise outside the cubicle, the more frustrated he became.

In the first five minutes, Carson's humming came from outside from time to time.

Joey couldn't even tell what song he was humming because of how off-tune it was.

Ten minutes later, Carson finally stopped and it was quiet once more.

Just when Joey thought Carson was bored and was about to leave, an animated voice came from outside.

"Timi!"

Instead of leaving, Carson was playing a game on his phone.

For ten minutes, the sound of the game came to Joey's ears from outside.

Knock! Knock! As Joey was hesitating whether he should go out or not, Carson knocked on the door of the cubicle while his game character was about to revive.

"Little guy, it's been twenty minutes. Aren't you done yet? Do you have diarrhea? What did you eat that could have caused it?"

Joey didn't know what to say. So he chose to remain silent.

"Little guy?"

Carson knocked on the door again.

"Oh no! Don't tell me you fainted in there? I need to call the doctor now."

Joey's eyes lit up when he heard that. He thought that Carson would go out to find a doctor, so he decided to escape as soon as he left.

But the next second, he heard Carson talk to someone on the phone.

"Hello, I'm in the men's room..."

Instead of going out to look for the doctor, Carson had called the doctor.

Joey's plan failed again! He had no choice but to go out.

If the doctor came and found him okay, it would be so embarrassing.

Before Carson could finish his sentence, the door to the cubicle opened with a click.

"I don't have diarrhea!"

Joey stared at him angrily.

"Oh, it is good that you don't then, I guess."

Carson took his phone from his ear and smiled smugly.

He showed him the phone screen and said, "Also, look at that. I didn't call the doctor."