

## Chapter 537 I Just Saw Wallace

Roger didn't see Rachel return to the dining room for a very long time. He put his hand on Joey's head and told him to eat his breakfast first. After that, he put down the thing in his hand and made his way to the living room.

Rachel continued to stand in front of the sofa, with the remote control clutched in her hand, staring at the TV without moving an inch.

Roger turned to look at Rachel's hand.

Rachel clenched her fist hanging next to her body tightly and her fingernails pinched her palm unconsciously. Her fingertips turned white due to the strength of her fist.

If Rachel went on to clench her fist like this, she would surely harm herself.

Without asking her what had happened, Roger made his way up to Rachel and gently took the remote control out of her hand. Rachel immediately came to her senses and turned her head to look at Roger. The surging emotions in her eyes had yet to completely disappear.

She was shocked to find that Roger was before her.

"Roger, when did you..."

Rachel opened her mouth, but before she could finish

saying her words, Roger said in a gentle voice, "Breakfast is going to get cold. Let's go eat some breakfast first, all right?"

Roger noticed the shift in Rachel's mood but didn't want to ask any more questions. He knew her very well. As long as she didn't want to tell him, there was no way he could get her to reveal what happened even if he asked. Roger simply gave Rachel the time and space to think things over quietly.

The news continued to flash through Rachel's mind. She pursed her lips tightly, eager to prove what she just saw. "Roger, I... I have something I have to deal with. You and Joey eat breakfast. I'll head upstairs to deal with this matter."

After that, Rachel turned around and was about to make her way up the stairs.

But after she took two steps, Roger suddenly grabbed hold of her wrist and stopped her.

Rachel looked back at Roger with confusion swirling in her eyes. "Roger?"

Roger released Rachel's hand. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw several marks left on her palm from how tightly she clenched her fist. Roger recalled what he saw on the TV when he walked into the living room just now.

The news had already come to an end and he just caught

a glimpse of the broadcast.

However, the words "Sullivan Group" were clearly seen. Rachel appeared so anxious and absent-minded right now. Combined with the news Roger just saw, Roger couldn't help but wonder if Rachel's emotional fluctuation had anything to do with Victor.

That was why Roger stopped Rachel subconsciously when he heard that she wanted to skip breakfast to deal with this so-called urgent matter.

But when he looked into Rachel's eyes, he lost all courage to do so.

He should've already known that Rachel was still in love with Victor. ④

He knew this and had promised Rachel that he would wait patiently until she could accept him. So if he questioned Rachel at this time, would that mean he was going back on his word?

Roger managed to calm himself down and said, "I'll make sure to bring you some breakfast later."

"All right," Rachel answered. Roger was very good at concealing his emotions. Besides, her mind was full of what she had seen on the news just now, so she had no energy left to observe his shift in mood.

Afterward, she headed up the stairs.

After breakfast was over, Joey walked out of the dining room. Before he could say anything to Rachel, he saw her disappear up the stairs.

"Mr. Jimenez, what's the matter with my mommy?" Joey was clearly puzzled about what was going on.


Roger turned his head and looked straight into Joey's eyes. He kept quiet for a long while and finally shook his head.

Rachel walked into the study, locked the door, and proceeded to turn on the computer.

She quickly typed a series of codes into the computer. The screen, which was originally showing a picture, turned black, and a series of progress bars showed up quickly. At last, a dialog box materialized on the screen.

A video call was soon connected to the right of the dialog box.

The word "connecting" on the screen flashed for nearly twenty seconds. Finally, someone answered the video call request, and a message popped up in the dialog box; Quintin had answered the video call.

With a slight yawn, Quintin looked at Rachel's face on the screen and said in a sleepy voice, "Rachel, it's three o'clock in the morning." 

"I just saw Wallace," Rachel said.