

Chapter 541 Introduce His Family To Her

Roger was stunned for a moment, but he quickly recovered and nodded. "Okay."

He didn't even ask why.

Rachel raised her eyebrows. She didn't expect him to agree so easily. She took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry that I didn't keep my promise."

Roger had never said no to her. Leaving Apliaria wasn't an easy decision for him to make, but he made the huge concession for her. However, she kept postponing their departure and it certainly made her feel guilty, considering what he had decided to give up.

Roger tilted his head and gently pulled her into his arms. He placed his chin on the top of her head and said, 'Rachel, you never need to apologize to me. I have told you many times already that I will support you, no matter the decision you take. So, there's no need for you to feel sorry, okay? You don't have to be so formal and polite."

With her face flat against his chest, Rachel didn't know what to say. She stiffened and subconsciously tried to get out of his arms. But on second thought, she soon stopped and tried her best to relax against him.

She had promised him that she would try her best to accept him, and that started by getting rid of the discomfort she felt around him.

She sighed deeply and nodded.

"Ahem, ahem, ahem..." They suddenly heard a soft and childish voice from the door.

As though she was caught doing something wrong, Rachel scrambled out of Roger's arms. He let her go and then looked disappointedly at his now empty hands.

15:47



Awkwardly, they both turned and looked at the door.

The young boy was standing at the door with his hands on his eyes. He clearly had the intention of making sure he wasn't seeing anything, but he could still peep through the space he left between his fingers. They could see the laughter and mischievousness behind those eyes of his.

"What are you doing here?" Rachel narrowed her eyes and stepped forward to pull his hands away from his eyes. At that moment, it was not very easy for her to hide her amusement.

"I was worried about you, Mommy! You weren't in a good mood earlier. So, I wanted to come up and check on you after I was done with my breakfast."

Rachel raised her eyebrows and smiled at her son's cuteness.

Seeing this, Joey threw himself into her arms. Then, he moved his head to the side and winked at Roger impishly. "I didn't know I was going to interrupt you. Mommy, don't be angry," he said in an exaggerated baby voice.

"Joey? Where did you learn this?" Rachel pulled away from the hug and pinched his ear while holding his shoulder firmly with another hand.

"Uncle Quintin taught me!" Joey pouted and touched his assaulted ear.

At the same time, far away from them, Quintin, who was typing away quickly on the keyboard in search of the connection between Wallace and Odin, suddenly sneezed. "Who misses me?" he muttered and sneezed again.

"Looks like letting you stay with him too often is a bad idea." Rachel shook her head and flicked his cheek. Joey was a good boy, but Quintin was filling his mind with all sorts of strange things.

"Mommy, you should cut off Uncle Quintin's pocket money when you go back," said Joey, sticking out his tongue.

Rachel smiled. "I wonder how sad Quintin will be when he finds out you suggested such a thing. I can't wait to tell him. You are so heartless!"

Roger couldn't help but smile genuinely as he watched how the mother and son interacted.

His curiosity picked, he stepped forward and asked in confusion, "Uncle Quintin? Who is that?"

"Yes, Quintin is Joey's uncle," Rachel explained.

"But if I remember correctly..." Roger paused. He wanted to say that he remembered that Rachel didn't have a brother. How then could Joey have an uncle? But then he stopped himself before he could say anything. Rachel had disappeared for four years, and he didn't know how her life had been during that period. Although she didn't spell it out, he was sure that she met this Quintin during that period. And judging from the way she spoke about him, Rachel definitely considered him as family.

"Why didn't he come to Apliaria with you?" he asked instead.

"Uncle Quintin had to stay at home," Joey answered.

Roger's expression after that brief explanation was the perfect picture of confusion.

Rachel chuckled and explained better. "He had some work to do and couldn't leave it to come with us. If you're fine with it, I can introduce the both of you when the opportunity presents itself."

Roger's face beamed with joy. That meant that Rachel was willing to introduce her family to him. Of course, it pleased him. As a matter of fact, he was more than okay with it, but he played it cool and said, "Yeah, sure."

Although he tried not to let his joy show too much, Rachel noticed the joy in his tone. She turned around and met his eyes. The intensity of his gaze caught her off guard, so much that she didn't even realize it when he held her hand gently in his. It was his next words that snapped her out of her daze. "Rachel, I want to know your friends and family."

Her mouth opened slightly, but no word came out.

"Rachel... Since we won't be leaving Apliaria right now, can you spare some time to have dinner with my family? I also want to introduce my

