Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 347

At the nurse's station in the children's department

"Miss, I'm really sorry. We have to protect the patient's right to privacy..."

Rachel had to go to the nurse's station to ask permission to let her see Joey. Since he was in the VIP ward, no one

was allowed to go in and out freely.

When Lukas left, he had given special instructions to the nurses to not allow any strangers near Joey. Also, the nurses were aware that the boy was Odin's son. If something happened to him, they would all lose their jobs. So no matter how hard Rachel pleaded, they didn't allow her to meet Joey.

"Miss Bennet?!" Rachel suddenly heard a voice calling out to her from behind.

She turned around and saw that a nurse was walking toward her with a wide smile. As soon as the woman saw Rachel, she quickened her pace. "Miss Bennet, it's really you. I thought I was mistaken." The nurse's eyes were bright with happiness. Rachel didn't recognize the nurse and looked blankly at her. The nurse understood Rachel's confusion, immediately put her hand in her pocket, and took out an ointment meant for burns. Rachel looked at the ointment, and finally, it dawned on her. "Are you the nurse from that day?" The nurse nodded enthusiastically and said, "Miss Bennet, I always wanted to thank you in person for what you did the last time. Thank you so much for the ointment."

"No need to thank me. How's the burn on your hand?" Rachel asked as she looked at the nurse's hand.

"It's fine. Thanks to your ointment, I don't even have a scar." The nurse showed her hand and continued, "This ointment is very good and expensive. Now that my hand has healed, it would be better if you take it back." "Since I gave it to you, you don't have to return it." Rachel smiled. The nurse happily put the ointment back into her pocket and asked, "By the way, Miss Bennet, what brings you here?" "I actually came here to see someone, but I don't think I will be able to see him. He is in the VIP ward, and I don't have permission to visit him." "See someone?"

The nurse glanced at her colleague standing at the nurse's desk and asked Rachel curiously, "Miss Bennet, who would you like to visit? I'll take you." Rachel's eyes lit up. But then she asked, "Won't you get in trouble?" The nurse shook her head and replied. "Not at all. Today, I'm in charge of the VIP wards. I have permission to take people in." With the nurse's help, Rachel was successful in entering the VIP ward and soon found Joey's room.

"Miss Bennet, I need to get back to work. If you need any help, you can come to the front office and ask for me." The nurse peeped in through the window on the door. Although she found it strange and had a million questions, she kept them to herself and left.

As soon as Rachel opened the door, she saw Joey lying in the bed. Although Joey's fever had broken, his face was still pale. His saline was half empty. Rachel walked quietly towards the bed and gently felt Joey's forehead.

Joey hadn't been in deep sleep, and as soon as he felt a cool hand on his forehead, he woke up. His vision was | blurred, but he could make out that the person was Rachel. "Mommy...",

"I'm here, sweetheart." Rachel withdrew her hand. "How are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort? Would you like to have some water?". Rachel poured a glass of warm water and helped Joey sit up. As she helped him drink the water, she reminded him, "Be careful. Don't touch your hand, or the needle will move." Once Joey drank some water, his vision cleared, and he fixed his big eyes on Rachel's face.

Rachel kept the glass aside and frowned in confusion. "What's wrong? Are you feeling sick? Is your head hurting?"

Joey shook his head. He said in a low voice, "No."

"Then what..." Before Rachel could ask more, Joey's eyes turned red, and huge tears rolled down his cheeks. At first, his lips

trembled, and then suddenly, he burst out crying. Rachel was shocked.