

Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 257

Chapter 257 Share With Him

Half an hour later.

As the night fell, lightning and thunder stopped outside the window, and strong winds blew. Lukas looked at the door with concern. Joey hadn't come back yet. He hesitated whether he should go out to look for him. daliy latest chapters only www.novelheart.com When he saw the steaming noodles on the table, he thought of the scene that Victor was cooking noodles in the kitchen just now. He sighed in his heart, turned around and was about to go out and search for Joey.

As soon as he walked to the porch, he saw Joey walking towards him. "Joe. "When Lukas saw him, he immediately walked up to him. Perhaps because he had cried, his eyes were red and moist. When he saw Lukas, Joey just replied sulkily, "Mr. Smith." Seeing his crying face, Lukas felt sorry for him. "Joe, it's going to rain. Go inside first or you may catch a cold." Joey nodded, and then subconsciously looked behind Lukas.

Chapter 258

Chapter 258 Who Is Your Mommy Knock, knock, knock.

Holding the bowl of noodles in his hand carefully, Joey knocked on the door of the study. "Come in." All of a

sudden, a low voice of Victor came through the door from the room. with a gentle push of the door, Joey stood at the door and looked inside. He saw the man Victor sitting behind the desk. He wore a pair of glasses and decisively signed on a document with his pen. Then he quickly took out one of the stack of documents from the table and continued to read it.

The light in the study was incandescent with a little warmth. It fell on his shoulder, as if it was coated with a layer of golden light, which made his eyebrows and eyes less sharp. His features were intense and his face was chiseled. Victor had heard the sound of door opening, but no one came in.

He stopped signing for a moment and looked up at the door. With the noodles in his hands, Joey stood at the door and drew his small body up to his full height Victor was stunned, but soon came to his senses. He glanced at the bowl of noodles and asked, "What's the matter?" "..... Mr. Smith said you haven't had dinner yet." Joey said in a clear and childish voice as he walked over. "....." Victor eyes darkened. daliy latest chapters only
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He looked at him and said nothing. Joey pressed his lips and put the bowl of noodles on the table, "There are too many noodles in this bowl. I can't eat them all by myself, but it seems such a waste to dump them. My mommy said it was shameful to waste food,

Chapter 259

Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 259 by Adolf Dunne

After a pause, an unnatural look flashed across Joey's face. "My Mommy... My mommy is the best mommy in the world. Because he was brought back in a hurry by Victor, Joey didn't have time to investigate who Odin had the one night stand with, so he didn't dare to say anything recklessly.

He had to pretend to be innocent, hoping it could fool Victor. Hearing this, Victor took a glance at him. The way he looked at people always gave people an inexplicable sense of oppression. Joey wanted to avoid his sight subconsciously, but he was afraid that Victor would find him lying, so he had to keep looking at him in the eyes.

"Achoo!" suddenly, he sneezed. "Have you caught a cold?" Before Joey could say anything, Victor put his hand on his forehead to feel his temperature. Feeling Victor's hand on his forehead, Joey was stunned and looked up at him.

Chapter 260

Chapter 260 The Press Conference (Part One)

The next day, the rain, which had lasted for the whole night, finally stopped before dawn. The sky gradually turned white. Lukas walked in with a glass of warm water in his hand. When he saw Victor sitting on the edge of Joey's bed, he persuaded in a gentle voice, "Mr. Sullivan, it's almost dawn. Why don't you go and have a rest? I'll

take care of Joe here. The doctor has said that he'll be fine as long as his temperature went back to normal."

"What time is it now?" Victor raised his eyes to look at the balcony. The sky was slightly bright. He asked in a low and hoarse voice, perhaps because he hadn't slept all night. "It's almost seven o'clock." It was autumn now and the sky got bright later and later. Victor nodded and looked down at Joey who was still asleep. The quilt was tightly wrapped around him, and his face was not as pale as last night.

When the doctor arrived last night, Joey had already fallen asleep, but his fever had not been brought down.

Chapter 261

Chapter 261 Press Conference (Part Two)

As soon as Joey finished his words, he lifted the quilt and was about to get out of bed. Seeing this, Victor's eyes darkened. He frowned and ordered, "Lie down." "..... Okay." Joey was taken aback by his sudden order. He looked at Victor's frown, pouted and withdrew his feet into the quilt. Lukas coughed and tucked him in. He asked gently, "Joe, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Grabbing the edge of the quilt, Joey looked at Victor who was standing not far away and said nothing. Noticing that he was looking at him, Victor's eyes darkened. "Lukas, call the doctor over." "Okay, I'll go now." Lukas glanced at Joey and then looked at Victor. Thinking of the words that

Joey suddenly said just now, he immediately understood that they should have something to say to each other.

Then Lukas left the room. As soon as the door was closed, Joey couldn't wait to sit up. "I want..." "I don't like to repeat my words." Victor's eyes fell on Joey, and he interrupted him harshly, "Cover yourself with the quilt." Joey pouted and lay down again. Victor walked to the bedside, tucked him in, and put the back of his hand on his forehead.

Chapter 262

Chapter 262 The Press Conference (Part Three)

Looking at Joey without saying a word for a long time, Victor seemed to want to find some clue from his face. Joey looked into his eyes and tried to look away several times, but he knew very well that as long as he looked away, Victor would definitely be suspicious. Joey loosened his grip on his clothes and continued in a soft voice. "And I heard what you said to Mr. Smith just now. It seems that you will be in big trouble if I don't go."

"That's none of your business." Said Victor, frowning. "But I don't want you to be in trouble because of me." Joey suddenly raised his voice, and his voice was clear and firm. His words hit Victor's heart. With an imperceptible stun, Victor pursed his thin lips and said nothing. Seeing that Victor still didn't seem to have changed his mind, Joey reached out his hand and tugged at the corner of his clothes.

He blinked his big eyes and looked at him pitifully, acting like a spoiled child. "Please, let me go. I promise I will be obedient and do whatever you ask me to do." "....."

"You will do whatever I ask you to do?" Victor looked into his eyes and said. "What if I ask you to cut off the relationship with your father? Will you do it?" Hearing this, Joey was stunned for a moment, and his fingertips moved slightly, but soon he hid his emotions. He smiled and said firmly, "You won't."

Chapter 263

Chapter 263 The Press Conference (Part Four) In the Sullivan house.

Mary looked back at the man behind her, knocked on the door and reported respectfully to

Maria through the closed door. "Mrs. Sullivan, he's here." Suddenly, a languish voice came from inside, "Let him in." Mary gave a hint to the man behind him and whispered, "You can go in, but you should know what to say and what not to say. It's not easy for you to come back. If you don't want to go back there, you should keep your mouth shut."

The man wore a peaked cap. After hearing what Mary said, he lowered his head slightly. The brim of the hat just blocked his eyes, making it difficult to guess what he was thinking at the moment. Mary took a look at him. She was about to say something, but she swallowed it after thinking for a while.

She frowned and urged the man, "Go in." "....." The man didn't say a word the whole time He held the doorknob, pressed down, pushed the door open and walked in. Entering the room, he saw a screen. Dozens of scarlet red roses were embroidered on the screen, and the gauze reflected the back of the woman who was sitting in front of the dressing table with her back to the man. She was extremely attractive even through the screen.

The man stood in front of the screen and said nothing. Maria lowered her head and painted her fingernails. Through the mirror, she knew that the man had come in, but she didn't speak slowly until she finished painting her fingernails. "How was your trip?" "It was okay." The man answered in a low voice.

Chapter 264

Chapter 264 The Press Conference (Part Five)

"Testify? " Maria chuckled, lazily raised her eyes to look at Mary in the mirror and asked. "They are father and son. Do you really think that child will listen to us and really testify against his father? And even if he really did it, I couldn't keep his life. " Maria's beautiful eyes squinted, and a hint of cruelty flashed across her eyes. She paused, turned to look at Mary, and said word by word.

"His existence will only be a threat for me to take over the Sullivan Group." Hearing this, Mary finally realized. From the very beginning, Maria didn't intend to keep Joey alive. Just like she did four years later. Mary suddenly thought of the man who had just left. Four years ago, it was him who

pushed Rachel into the traffic and almost caused her miscarriage.

Later, because Victor kept investigating, Maria had to send him away. Four years later, he was called back, and the purpose of his coming back was the same as four years ago. He needed to kill the child who should have died four years ago.

The car was running steadily on the highway. There were two escorting cars in the front and two in the back. Every once in a while, the four cars would change sequence, driving towards the Sullivan Group. "Achoo!" Joey couldn't help sneezing. As soon as he sneezed, a big hand suddenly reached out and covered his forehead.

Chapter 265

Chapter 265 The Press Conference And The Background Of Joey (Part Six)

His head was spinning, and the car was shaking more violently. The air was filled with a pungent smell of paint. Joey could clearly feel that the hand covering his eyes was tightly gripped. Another car crashed into them. The hand that had been covering his eyes loosened a little when the car hit them, and Joey's vision gradually became clear.

"Mr. Sullivan, watch out!" The voice of Ivan hit his eardrum violently, followed by the sound of glass breaking. When Joey listened to it carefully, it seemed that he could hear the sound of pulling the trigger.

He turned his head and looked up.

But before he could see Victor's face clearly, the glass fragments suddenly flew towards him. The next second, they were about to pass through the corner of his eyes. Joey subconsciously closed his eyes and had no time to dodge. But after a while, he didn't feel the pain as he had imagined.

Chapter 266

Chapter 266 The Press Conference And The Background Of Joey (Part Seven)

At the press conference. Half an hour had passed since the press conference began, but Victor still hadn't shown up. The media reporters under the stage looked at each other, not knowing what had happened. Someone finally couldn't help but ask the host of the press conference, "It has been half an hour.

But Mr. Sullivan hasn't come out yet. Are you kidding us media reporters?" "Yeah. Why don't you give us an explanation?! Do you want us to sweat it out like this?" "Is there anything wrong with Mr. Sullivan?" "Anything wrong? I heard yesterday that there might be some big news in today's press conference. Is it true?"

What will happen to Mr. Sullivan?" "Three days ago, the vice president of the Sullivan Group, Odin, was dead. Someone suspected that it was not a coincidence. Now that Mr. Sullivan does not come out, and the press

conference has not begun yet. Is it true that the death of Odin has something to do with Mr. Sullivan as the rumor goes?"

With the first reporter making a start, all kinds of reporters questioned, and some of them said even in an aggressive tone. It was clear that they were questioning, but their tone sounded as if they had enough evidence to convict Victor. "As the saying goes, misfortune comes out of the mouth.

Please behave yourself. All the lawyers of our Sullivan Group are present today. If they find any reporter spreading rumors in public, he or she must have been prepared to argue in the court with the lawyer team of the Sullivan Group, right?" The host's smile was decent. His eyes flicked from face to face of all the reporters off the stage and reminded them slowly.

Chapter 267

Chapter 267 No One Knew Whether Victor Was Alive Or Dead

Everyone looked at the person in front of them at the same time. When Maria saw clearly who was coming in, the corner of her mouth which had been raised slightly froze imperceptibly. Glancing at the reporters present indifferently, Carson walked up to Maria and smiled politely with a meaningful smile in his long narrow eyes.

"Mrs. Sullivan, long time no see. You are still as beautiful as before." As he spoke, he looked at Maria up and down. Today, Maria specially appeared in front of the public

without any makeup. No matter how one looked at her, she seemed to have nothing to do with the two words 'stunning' and 'beautiful'.

"Carson, aren't you abroad?" On the day of Odin's accident, she had spent a lot of time sending Carson abroad, and it would take at least a month for him to come back. How could he come back now? Looking at the smile at the corner of Carson's mouth, a thought flashed through Maria's mind. Her heart suddenly skipped a beat and cold sweat began to seep from her back.

'Was it because

Chapter 268

Chapter 268 Someone Was Injured And There Was A Basin Of Blood

Realizing that she had said it too quickly and impatiently, Maria pursed her lips and explained, "I mean... We don't know what's going on with Victor. If he still doesn't come here in half an hour, it will only make the impact worse. This is a press conference, not a child's play." o "It turns out that you are so considerate."

Carson gave her a sickly smile. Others might believe her words, but Carson wouldn't. Although he couldn't see through what she was thinking, he still had heard what kind of person she was.

He knew it clear how many efforts Victor had made to become the chief executive officer of the Sullivan Group,

and he knew exactly what role Maria had played in it.
'Tut-tut, women are really terrible creatures.'

#1 "I'm doing this for the sake of the Sullivan Group. I think if he knows about it, he will understand too." "Mrs. Sullivan, you're thinking too much. I know that you've been in such a hurry and you have to stand out to preside over the overall situation in such a sad situation. Of course, Vic won't blame you."

Chapter 269

Chapter 269 I'm Dr. Turner's Assistant Nurse

Looking at the basin of blood, Rachel was shocked. "Boss, I've sent the message." The voice of Quintin came from the earphone again. But Rachel didn't say anything. After waiting for a while, Quintin looked at the map reflected on the computer screen, on which the red dot representing the position of Rachel had never moved while a green dot came out of the lounge and walked towards her. Obviously, someone was approaching.

"Boss, be careful!" Seeing that the distance between them was getting closer and closer, Quintin could not help but be vigilant and remind her. After a while, Rachel still didn't move. Quintin frowned tightly, "Boss?"

"Boss, are you listening? Boss!" When Quintin repeated the last word, he suddenly raised his voice. Rachel suddenly woke up and saw the doctor who had just walked out of the lounge was about to turn the corner. She suppressed her trance and quickly hid into the room behind her, just

missing the doctor. “Boss, what happened?” Seeing that the red dot and the green dot overlapped and then separated, Quintin felt relieved and asked.

Being asked, the basin of blood water appeared in Rachel’s mind again. It was diluted by water, so it was not very red, but it was still dazzling when she saw it. Rachel unconsciously tightened her grip on the doorknob, and her knuckles turned white.

Chapter 270

Chapter 270 It’s Mommy, Mommy Is Here

“Dr. Turner’s assistant?” Ivan looked at Rachel inquisitively. “Yes, sir.” She didn’t dodge Ivan’s gaze at all. Looking at Rachel, he felt a sense of familiarity with his eyes darkening, but he didn’t know whether the familiarity was good or bad. Normally, Ivan wouldn’t have been so vigilant.

But now it was a special time. If he had let it go, something bad might have happened. “Take off your mask.” He said in a low voice. Taking off the mask meant that her identity would be completely exposed. Rachel’s eyes froze for a moment imperceptibly, but she had come to this point.

If she turned around and left or hesitated, it would definitely make Ivan suspicious, and then her identity would be exposed too. Whether she stepped forward or backward, the result would be the same. Out of the corner of her eye Rachel glanced at the half closed door of the bedroom and clenched her fists to make a decision

secretly. Then she looked at Ivan and slowly raised her hand to take off her mask.

“Ivan.” Suddenly, someone opened the bedroom door and came out to call him. Ivan turned around, and Rachel, who was taking off her mask, paused suddenly. Following the direction of the voice, she looked at the figure standing at the door of the bedroom. It was Joey. “Ivan, Mr. Sullivan has something to tell you and let you in.”