

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 425

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Chapter 425 Odin Was

Alive

Susana couldn't believe it.

But how could it be her?

She read the message on her phone over and over as if she couldn't comprehend its meaning.

"No, it can not be!

No way!

"

Joey couldn't be Victor's son.

How could Victor have a child?

It was absurd!

Susan tightened her grip on her phone.

Her fingernails seemed to dig into the leather phone case.

As she told herself it was impossible, she remembered seeing Joey for the first time.

She went to the Sue Garden.

She was surprised, to say the least.

Joey looked like Victor.

The resemblance was remarkable.

They were like two peas in a pod.

However, Susan dismissed the possibility.

A paternity test later determined that Joey was the son of Odin.

So even if Joey looked like a mini-Victor, Susan wouldn't believe the child was hers because

of the paternity test report.

Susan put it in the genes that Joey inherited from the Sullivan family.

That explained why he and Victor looked so much alike.

And yet here, in the photo report, she said that Victor was not Joey's uncle, but his father.

Susan was so shocked that she couldn't think of anything.

Her hands were shaking as she pressed the number of the sender of the message.

She had to know the truth.

She waited for the call to connect to the sender.

"The number you have called cannot be reached at this time.

Please try again later.

"

What did it mean?

Was the sender out of coverage area?

Or had he turned off his mobile phone?

Susan leaned against the wall to keep from falling to the ground.

She clicked on the photo again.

No, this was not an illusion.

So she pressed another number, and this time it was Victor's.

She didn't believe it!

Her call went through.

She heard the phone ring once and then hung up as if she had been blocked.

Angry, she threw her phone on the ground.

Susan crouched on the ground but kept her head up.

As she bit her lower lip hard, her tears fell.

A moment later, she burst out laughing.

She felt like a fool.

She told herself there was no way Victor was Joey's biological father.

However, her intuition said the opposite.

But, when did Victor sleep with another woman?

Why didn't she know?

"Here, dry your tears.

" It was the voice of a man.

And the owner of her voice would lean over her and hand her a tissue.

Susan quickly noted her long, graceful fingers.

On her wrist was a fancy watch.

She slowly raised her head and saw the man.

Even if he wore glasses, she could tell that he had a pair of beautiful eyes.

"You..." "You are such a beautiful woman.

Crying is not good for you.

" The man smiled at Susan and handed her the tissue paper.

Susan took the handkerchief and murmured a perfunctory "thank you.

" She looked at the man and felt that she looked familiar.

The man straightened up and pushed his glasses up his nose with his finger.

He then offered his hand to help Susan up.

Susan stood up and looked at the man's face and was surprised.

"You are Odin.

" .

I don't expect you to know me.

Odin was amused by the surprised look on Susan's face.

He smiled charmingly as

he took off his glasses.

He looked amazingly like Victor.

"But... aren't you dead?

Why...?

" Odin took two steps closer to Susan, "Hmm?

What?

"

Susan pursed her lips and pressed her back against the wall, grabbing her phone.

"Do you want to know why I'm still alive?

" Odin asked Susan in a playful tone.

With one hand pressed against the wall, he looked directly at Susan with her piercing eyes.

Susan avoided her eyes.

She shook her head repeatedly because she wasn't sure if the man in front of her was really alive.

Or was it just an illusion?

In a panic, she accidentally tapped a phone number in the call log and a call was initiated.

A phone rang clear and loud.

It was Odin's phone.

She took the phone out of her pants pocket.

Susan was stunned when she saw the number that appeared on the screen of Odin's phone.

It was her phone number.

It was then that he realized that he had accidentally touched the number of the sender of the message.

"Did you send me that picture?"

" Susan asked, her brows furrowed in confusion.

Odin pressed the hang up button on his phone.

Looking directly at Susan, he said, "I'd like to hide it from you a little longer, but unfortunately I can't.

" Susan looked at Odin as if he were studying her face.

It was the first time she had seen him.

The Salazar family used to be a humble family in Apliaria.

Susan didn't really get a chance to see Odin before he left.

When Victor became the CEO of the Sullivan Group, Odin was assigned overseas projects to oversee.

He made an outstanding impression in his work that appeared in various business magazines.

It was only in these magazines that Susan saw it.

Odin and Victor were both from the Sullivan family.

They were actually brothers but had different mothers.

Although they looked so much alike, their temperaments were opposite.

Victor was cold as if no one could get close to him.

Odin smiled a lot.

Victor was never loquacious; Odin talked a lot.

Odin always wore glasses, and with his winning smile, he looked like a refined scoundrel.

“Why did you send this photo?”

What were you trying to say?

” “What do you think?”

” Odin asked as he approached Susan.

Susan felt trapped.

“I don't know.

ME...”

“You really don't know?”

Or do you refuse to believe it?

Susan, I really can't stand to see you being cheated on, so I sent you that picture.

” There was a touch of softness in her voice.

Susan swallowed and looked away from her.

“You’re not angry?

My brother has a son.

“Nope!

”

“Nope?

It is impossible?

Are you saying that he can’t have a child?

Why are you so naive, Susan?

Odin laughed.

“Have you forgotten that my brother had a son four years ago?

” Susan’s face turned as pale as a sheet.

Odin was reminding her of things she had long forgotten.

“Yes, whatever you think is right.

Joey is the son of Victor and Rachel.

What a pity that he made a fool of you.

And now, the woman he loves is back.

How could Victor be so cruel to you!

He abandoned you.

He alienated you and your family.

” Odin snorted.

“Victor is so ruthless.

”

Susan looked into Odin’s eyes with red eyes.

Every word she said pierced her heart.

Susan wasn’t sure how her father could survive if she had known this.

Her mother was very worried because she was lying in bed.

And the Salazar family was on the verge of bankruptcy.

Her career in the entertainment circle was.

almost over and she would become a nobody.

Did she hate Victor?

How could I not hate him?

“You want revenge, right?

” Odin asked softly.

“Maybe I can help you.

”

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Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 426 Joey Was Kidnapped “Help... Help me?” Susan blankly stared at Odin. Odin hooked his index finger under Susan’s chin and lifted her face. “You’re a beautiful woman. My brother is a cruel man who is desperate to destroy your family. But I’m not cruel as him. I don’t want to see you getting bullied this way!” Susan knew that Odin wasn’t telling the truth.

But the moment their eyes locked, she found herself falling for the man’s honey-coated words.

She pursed her lips and asked, "How are you going to help me?"

"Odin wiped away her tears with his thumb.

"We should make Victor have a taste of his own medicine.

He has played with your feelings and disrespected your family.

We should make him regret betraying you.

If you want, I could help you.

What do you say?

"Why?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why do you want to help me?"

You..." Odin smiled and leaned closer; their faces were inches apart.

His hot breath blew against her mouth, tantalizing her.

"I already answered that question, didn't I?"

I can't bear to see you cry.

"Odin was an expert in seducing people.

Susan looked at Odin; her heart skipped a beat.

Odin liked this feeling so much that he maintained a lukewarm relationship with Susan.

"Please don't cry.

My brother will come to you soon.

You better return to the ward, change your clothes, put on makeup, and wait for him.

Wait for him to apologize to you.

" 1 Odin let go of Susan, thrust his hands into his pockets, and stood erect.

"What did you do?

Why will he come to me?

" Susan asked, cocking her head to the side, "I did something that will make him regret it.

Well, it's a surprise.

Just wait and see.

" Odin touched her head and smiled.

"Okay, I'm leaving now.

Be good.

" He spoke to Susan like she were a child, which made her listen to him.

"Where are you going?

" "Well, I'm preparing a surprise for you.

" with that, Odin turned around and walked toward the elevator.

Susan pursed her lips as she watched Odin walk away.

As he walked forward, he stopped and turned around.

"By the way, no one should know that I'm back.

It's a secret.

" Odin put on the glasses again, pressing his index finger on her lips, gesturing for her to remain silent.

1 At the gate of the Jimenez Group As soon as Roger got out of the car, he received a call from Ameer.

"Roger, are you free tonight?

I'm depressed and heartbroken.

Can you come out and drink with me?

"Ameer couldn't sleep all night.

The man's words over the phone continued to buzz in his head.

Roger was leaning on his car.

After a moment's thought, he said, "Okay.

Send me the address and time.

"As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up the phone and opened Skype.

Rachel's name was on top of the list because he had pinned it on the screen.

Roger opened the dialog box, but it was empty.

He had just added her on Skype.

He logged out of the chat and opened another dialog box he had pinned on the top.

It was still Rachel's Skype number.

This was Rachel's old skype number.

Roger looked at the screen teeming with the messages he had sent.

Every day, he sent a text to her without fail, and each text contained the same three words: I miss you.

Roger closed his eyes and recalled what Rachel had said to him in the Crown Club. The woman had addressed him as Mr.

Jimenez.

She also said that it had been a long time, and she didn't remember what had happened in high school.

People had to stop dwelling in the past and start moving on with their lives.

Roger had told Rachel about how much he missed her, but she didn't seem to care.

Roger shook his head and smiled bitterly at the memory.

Just then, he heard a screeching noise.

Roger spun around and saw a black commercial vehicle driving past him.

He frowned but didn't think too much about it.

He sighed and walked into his company.

However, Joey was in the commercial vehicle that had sped across the road.

The little boy groaned as a couple of burly men held his hands and legs.

Two minutes ago, Joey had got out of the Ferrari.

As soon as he crossed the road, the black commercial vehicle darted toward him.

He subconsciously stepped backward to avoid the attack but didn't realize someone was standing beside him.

Before he could react, the person behind him quickly covered his mouth.

Then, the commercial vehicle sped toward him.

The car door opened, and the man clamping Joey's mouth picked him up and jumped into the car.

Joey was kidnapped!

The boy soon realized what was going on.

His eyes widened as he looked at the man holding him tightly.

He was wearing a mask, so Joey couldn't see who he was.

His mind began to race.

Joey struggled to free himself from the kidnapper's grip.

"Don't move!

Otherwise, I will beat you!

" The man grabbing Joey grew impatient.

Five men were cramped in the car, and Joey was struggling to escape.

Joey stopped moving.

He was young, not stupid.

He knew that someone who had the audacity to kidnap him could do anything.

Joey continued to stare at the man.

Seeing that Joey had stopped moving, the man withdrew his hand from the boy's mouth, rubbed his sore wrist, and snorted.

"That's good!

" Joey looked around and wondered who had kidnapped him.

The man sitting in the passenger seat turned around and saw Joey looking around.

He squinted and threw a blindfold at the man behind him.

"Put it on him," he ordered.

He thought Joey was memorizing the route.

"Boss, do we really have to do that?

" The man sitting behind took the blindfold and understood what his boss meant.

"He is just a kid.

How can he remember the route?

" The boss looked at Joey.

Seeing that the boy didn't look flustered or scared, he remembered what his client had said.

His client had asked him to be careful because the boy was smart.

He didn't believe it then.

But seeing the surprising calmness on the boy's face, he believed it.

A bunch of strangers had abducted a three-year-old child.

But the boy didn't seem to cry or shake with fear.

Either the child was dumb or was too smart.

"Stop talking nonsense and put it on him!

" Somehow, his heart began to race in his chest.

He had been restless ever since he received the order.

Hearing that, the man immediately blindfolded Joey.

Joey didn't protest.

He obediently let the man blindfold him.

Although Joey seemed calm, he was frightened from within.

He didn't know who had kidnapped him and why.

The vehicle continued to speed across the road.

After a long ride, it finally came to a halt.

Then, the men carried Joey out of the car.

Once they came inside, the men removed the blindfold and took him into a room.

Joey squinted and finally saw the kidnappers and their head who had been instructing them.

“Aren’t you afraid of me?”

” the man asked.

Years of smoking had turned his voice thick and hoarse.

Joey pursed his lips and realized he was too calm now, so he stepped backward and pretended to be scared.

The boss looked at Joey and narrowed his eyes.

The scar at the corner of his eye looked ferocious.

“You brat!

My client was right.

You are indeed a smart boy.

But stop acting.

It’s obvious that you aren’t scared: Joey’s fear was in sharp contrast to his previous calmness that seemed to garner people’s suspicion.

“Come here and frisk him!

” he ordered his men.

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427 Don’t Kill Him Hearing that, the two burly men at the door darted toward Joey and reached out to catch him. Joey stepped backward, put his hands behind his back, and tried to take off his watch. He had been calm all this while because his watch was equipped with the location feature.

As long as he had the watch, his mom would find him.

But the head of the kidnapers was a smart man, and Joey couldn’t fool him.

He noticed that Joey had put his hands behind his back.

His brows shot up in suspicion.

“What’s in your hands?”

” Joey’s pupils began to shrink.

He shook his head and tried to remove the watch as fast as he could.

However, ever since he left the watch in the hotel last time, he had improved its belt, and it was a bit cumbersome to remove it now.

He was anxious.

After a while, his wrist turned red after tugging at the watch belt.

Finally, after a lot of effort, he finally removed the watch. Joey’s jaw tightened as he warily stared at the three people in front of him.

Then, he stepped backward, hoping to find a spot from where he could throw the watch without being noticed.

But there was nothing behind him except for the cold wall.

People would definitely find the watch if he threw it out.

The head kidnapper strode to Joey.

“Take it out!”

” he bellowed, grabbing his collar.

Joey swallowed and clenched his watch without uttering a word.

Seeing his reluctance, the leader lifted Joey off his feet to grab onto what Joey was holding.

“No!”

Let go of me!

" Joey squealed.

He couldn't breathe because the collar was choking him.

The leader glanced at his men.

Understanding their gesture, they all lunged forward and grabbed Joey's hands, and one of them snatched the watch with all his strength.

After all, a three-year-old child couldn't fight two strong men.

"A watch?

" one of the men exclaimed in confusion.

The leader threw Joey on the sofa.

Then, he took the watch from his subordinate and examined it.

The watch didn't look anything extraordinary.

It was just a normal kid's watch.

"Give it back to me!

" Regardless of his pain, Joey tried snatching the watch.

The leader effortlessly dodged his move.

Seeing that, the other men held Joey's arms, stopping him from moving.

Seeing that Joey cared a lot about the watch, the leader felt it wasn't just a simple instrument to check the time but had something more to it.

He remembered the commission his employer had given him.

He had kidnapped and blackmailed several people, and his employer always rewarded him with a lot of money.

However, this time, his employer gave him one hundred million dollars.

Moreover, he had entrusted him with the unusual task of kidnapping a little kid.

The leader looked at the watch and felt he could make a big fortune through this deal.

“Do you really cherish this watch?

” the leader asked.

Joey’s eyes reddened.

He gritted his teeth and tried wriggling out of the man’s hold.

“Let go of me!

Give it back to me!

Do you know who I am?

You better let go of me.

Otherwise, you’ll regret kidnapping me.

” One of the men sneered, “Speak your age!

You are a little boy, but you talk like you know everything.

How dare you threaten us?

Do you know who we are?

Do you know that we get to decide whether you can live or not?

If you don’t listen to us, you will be...” He slid his finger across his neck, gesturing that he’d kill him.

The blood on Joey’s face drained in an instant.

He clenched his fists and kept reminding himself not to be afraid.

But regardless of how much he tried, he couldn’t muster the strength to remain calm.

The leader walked toward Joey and squatted before him.

“Little guy, what’s in this watch?

” “I don’t understand what you are talking about.

” Joey looked at the watch.

There was a hidden press button on it.

If he managed to press it, he could send a signal to Quintin.

He had been overconfident at first, thinking that the kidnapers were idiots.

Therefore, he didn’t press the button Now, the watch was right in front of him.

“Well, it looks like you don’t want to tell.

But that doesn’t matter.

Anyway, this won’t affect our plan in any way.

This watch...” The leader raised the watch high, pretending to throw it at the wall.

“Little guy, you better not play tricks, thinking that someone would come and save you.

Otherwise, I will break you like this damn watch.

” with that, he threw the watch against the wall with a malicious look on his face.

The watch smashed against the wall and broke into pieces.

Joey’s eyes widened; his jaw dropped in horror.

Everything happened too fast, and he didn’t have the time to react.

“No!

” Joey struggled hard, but the kidnapers held him tightly.

“Behave yourself!

Ah!

" Before the man could finish his warning, Joey bit his arm.

The man subconsciously withdrew his arm and waved his hand.

Using the man's distraction to his advantage, Joey rushed toward the wall.

But before he could move further, someone caught him again.

"You brat!

How dare you bite me?

" The man looked murderous.

He raised his hand and slapped Joey hard across the face.

The loud thud of the slap resonated across the room.

Joey clutched his cheek.

The slap was hard, and he began to feel dizzy.

IT ww However, the man wasn't satisfied.

He grabbed Joey by the neck and growled, "Come on!

Try biting me now!

Bite!

I'll beat you to death!

" Joey's face turned red; he struggled to breathe.

He tightly grasped the man's hand and tried unclasping his finger off his neck.

"Ahem!

" The leader feigned a cough to grab the man's attention.

Sensing the warning, the man returned to his senses and saw that Joey's face had turned red-he was struggling to breathe.

“Watch out!

Don’t kill him!

” The leader yawned and glanced at Joey.

“I’ll go upstairs and get some sleep.

” D “Don’t worry, boss!

We know what to do.

” The leader turned around and went upstairs, and his subordinates threw Joey on the sofa.

Joey’s back hit the sofa’s armrest, and he yelped in pain.

He covered the back of his neck, and his breathing came in pants.

His face turned pallid as tears welled up in his eyes.

2 A loud bang echoed across the room as the glass fell to the floor and shattered to pieces.

Rachel returned to her senses and looked down at the broken pieces on the floor.

She quickly sprang to her feet to pick up the pieces.

As soon as Andy finished the call and came in, he saw Rachel squatted on the floor, picking up glass fragments.

He hurried forward and stopped her.

“Miss Bennet, don’t touch them or you’ll hurt.

I’ll ask the waiter... Even before Andy could finish his words, Rachel cut her finger.

She winced in pain as blood trickled down her hand.

Andy quickly took out a piece of tissue and handed it to Rachel.

But to his surprise, she didn’t even notice it and was staring at the blood on her hand.

"Miss Bennet, I'll call the waiter.

Don't touch it," Andy reminded her.

Still, there was no response from her.

Seeing that Rachel didn't respond, Andy worriedly called her, "Miss Bennet?

Miss Bennet?

"Hmm?

What?

" Rachel came to her senses and took the tissue from Andy.

"L..." "What's wrong with you?

Why do you seem absentminded?

Did it not go well with the investor?

" By the time Andy arrived, Rachel had already finished talking with the potential investor of the welfare house project.

He didn't even have the time to see who the investor was.

"It's not like that.

" Rachel pressed her lips, wrapped the tissue around her finger to stop the bleeding, and stood up.

"I don't know what's wrong with me.

I have been restless ever since I went out this morning.

I have a strange feeling that something is about to happen.

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Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 428
Where Is Joey “Didn’t you get enough sleep last night?” Andy asked. Rachel pursed her lips as she looked at the blood-stained fragment once again. She was still slightly disoriented, Victor had slept in Sue Garden last night and she had been on guard the whole night. It was possible that she hadn’t gotten enough rest. “Maybe,” she replied in a tired voice.

Andy pressed the button on the table to call for the waiter.

Soon, the waiter came in and carefully cleaned up the mess on the floor.

“Just relax.

Don’t think too much.

” Andy comforted her.

Rachel nodded and let out a faint sigh, then poured another glass of warm water for herself.

Even after she took a sip, she still felt flustered.

Andy proceeded to ask a few questions about the welfare house project.

He was stunned after learning that the willing investor for the project was none other than Roger.

“Mr.

Jimenez?

!

” His eyes widened in shock.

ne Rachel gave him a small nod, her fingertips delicately brushing the edge of the glass.

“He intends to expand their business in the education and training field, but his company is not that powerful in the field yet, so his plan is to invest in the welfare house project to demonstrate and enhance Jimenez Group’s influence.

“That’s indeed a smart idea.

” Andy agreed.

“So, what’s your call?

” Rachel met his gaze without uttering a word.

“Frankly, I think Mr.

Jimenez is the perfect investor for this project,” Andy continued after a brief pause.

“At least he’s a decent person and a reliable partner.

Besides, we have only made a preliminary budget.

Additional costs will be made later, and once the money is invested, we probably won’t get a lot of benefits.

Our primary concern is that the Bennet Group isn’t able to run this project alone with the existing funds, but if the Jimenez Group joins in, we’ll have a strong supporter.

” Rachel withdrew her gaze.

She was aware of the pros and cons of this partnership As a public project, the investment in the welfare house could only help improve their company’s reputation.

Other than that, it couldn’t make any profits.

Furthermore, building credibility would take a lot of time, so it would be a long-term loss.

But the Jimenez Group remained interested in it, and they were a willing investor with strong financial backing.

Aside from the Jimenez Group, Rachel had no other options.

However, when she thought of Roger's words, her eyes began to darken.

"We should wait.

Just until we can find a more suitable investor," she suggested.

"Miss Bennet..." "Now that we've decided to do things differently with this project, I think we shouldn't rush when it comes to making decisions.

" Andy was well aware that Rachel had her own ideas.

She always did her best to help the Bennet Group grow despite the challenges they faced.

"Miss Bennet, I'm not blind.

" "What?

" "I can see it.

Mr.

Jimenez has feelings for you..." After a brief pause, he continued, "Although I don't know him very much, I know that he really loves you.

During the four years you were gone, I often see Mr.

Jimenez's car parked outside the Bennet family's house and..." "Andy, what do you want to say?

" Andy firmly looked at her and said, "Miss Bennet, when you disappeared, I always thought you'd be happier if you had been married to Mr.

Jimenez instead of Victor.

" "It's over now, Andy.

There's no point in bringing it up again.

" "I know.

I just think that..." Andy took a deep breath and fixed his gaze on her.

"You and Victor aren't tied to each other now, Miss Bennet.

I understand that you don't want to think about the future right now, but you will need to remarry at some point.

And if your mother was still around, she would want to see you being happy.

Besides, Joe will also need a father figure.

I can tell Mr.

Jimenez cares deeply about you.

Why don't you try to accept him, Miss Bennet?

" Rachel looked into his eyes, and after a moment, she said, "Andy, the truth is, the person Roger loves is Rachel.

" "Pardon me?

" Andy was confused about what she said.

Wasn't she Rachel?

Rachel sighed.

People wouldn't believe her even if she told them she was not the real Rachel.

Rachel pressed her lips together.

Her finger that had been cut by the broken glass ached as soon as she tightened her grip on it.

"Anyway, Roger and I can never be together.

Please don't talk about this anymore, Andy.

" Andy sighed.

"Fine.

I won't say it again.

" Rachel smiled faintly.

She checked the time, her uneasiness still lingering.

After hesitating for a while, she finally picked up the phone.

"Andy, I have to make a call.

" "Go ahead.

" Rachel rose from her seat and left the room.

She scrolled through the contact list on her phone, where only a few people's numbers were kept.

She then came to a halt and bit her lip.

She didn't know who to call.

She couldn't figure out why she was so agitated.

Rachel sighed and pondered.

Just when she was feeling hopeless, she instantly saw Joey's phone number and dialed it.

+ Meanwhile, Carson took out the chocolate and banana flavored milk from the bag and tossed it in his palm.

His eyes then fell on the Ferrari that was only a few steps away.

"Hey, here's the milk you want!

" Carson walked forward and was about to open the door.

Before he could reach the car handle, he slightly wobbled the drink.

But when he finally opened it, Joey was nowhere to be found.

Carson's mouth hung open as he lost his grip, spilling the milk onto the driver's seat.

He immediately checked the back seat and found nothing.

Joey wasn't in the car.

He got up and looked around.

It was almost noontime, and the number of employees leaving the nearby building for lunch gradually increased.

There were even more people outside.

Carson searched the area but the kid was nowhere in sight.

Joey was missing He was still in the car ten minutes ago.

Carson's brows furrowed at the thought of this.

He took out his phone and prepared to make a call.

Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of Roger, who was walking out of the mansion 2 He remembered seeing Joey staring at the Jimenez Group building when he was sitting in the passenger seat.

Before Roger could reach his office, he received a phone call from the branch.

Something went wrong with a project they were working on, and he needed to deal with it, so he came back halfway.

When he was about to get in the back of the car, a hand suddenly pressed the door shut.

Roger turned around and was met by Carson's not-so-pleasant gaze.

Before he could even ask, Carson immediately asked, "Where's Joey?"

" Confused, Roger replied, "Why are you here, Carson?"

" Carson was now on a mission to find Joey because he was the one who took him outside.

If something happened to the kid, he would have to face unimaginable consequences.

"I'm asking you.

Where is Joey?

" "Joey?"

" Roger grew even more confused.

Although he was aware that the Sullivan family had a new successor, he had been settling matters abroad recently and had no idea who the young man was.

Carson's rude approach offended him.

He felt irritated, but as a civilized individual, he did not lose his cool.

"You've got the wrong person, Carson.

I don't know who you're talking about.

" "Haven't you seen him?

" Carson wanted to squeeze the answer out of him, but when he saw that Roger didn't seem to be lying, he felt a pang of panic rise within him.

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Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 429 Joey Is Missing Even Roger's assistant felt irritated by Carson's stern demeanor. "Mr. Jimenez has been busy since he returned yesterday. He didn't see a man named Joey at all." Without hesitation, he stood up for Roger. Carson looked at Roger for a while and loosened the car door. "I see." After he finished speaking, he turned around and prepared to walk off. Roger scowled as he looked at Carson's back.

His assistant was perplexed and mumbled, "I don't get him.

Joey?

Who is he?

The name does seem familiar, though.

" Joey... Roger somehow remembered Rachel.

"It's about time, Mr.

Jimenez.

We need to leave.

" The assistant noticed that Roger was standing still next to the vehicle, so he called out to him.

Roger gave a nod before getting inside the car.

Once the rear door was shut, the assistant took a seat in the passenger seat.

He appeared to recall something as soon as he sat down.

"It just clicked in my mind," he said, patting his head.

Roger squinted his eyes at his assistant.

"Mr.

Jimenez, Joey is Mr.

Sullivan's nephew," the assistant said.

"He's related to Victor?

" The assistant explained, "I've heard through a Salazar Group employee that Joey is around three years old and has his mother's surname.

He has a great disposition.

" Roger contemplated something.

Then, he suddenly remembered something when the assistant was about to ask the driver to start the car.

He got out of the vehicle after opening the door.

Carson repeated his search, but he was unable to locate Joey.

Suddenly, he felt a fierce pulsation in his temples.

He was about to make a phone call when he saw Roger approaching
"Why did you assume I had Joey with me?"

"The sound of a quick braking and the black commercial car were both fresh in Roger's mind.

There was something wrong.

"He came here to look for you.

"Me?"

Why me?

"Roger was perplexed at this point.

Joey was a complete stranger to him.

Joey was Victor's nephew if his assistant was right.

How could he get to him?

Carson asked his men to keep looking in the vicinity.

When he heard Roger's query, he said, "I wish I could be in a position to tell you that.

He didn't tell me why he wanted to meet you.

"Carson was in no mood to chat with Roger any longer.

Their rapport had yet to reach the point where they could talk freely at any moment.

In addition, Joey had vanished.

Surely, he needed to find him.

Carson turned around and was about to get in the car after sending a few messages to his men.

Joey was not very conversant with this place and it had only been less than ten minutes when he got lost, which meant that he was not very far away.

Carson guessed that the child had most likely exited the vehicle because he saw Roger.

As for why Roger didn't see Joey... Carson scowled, hoping the boy was just hiding somewhere.

Carson's phone rang at some point later.

A henchman of his made the call.

In spite of searching nearby shops, they were unable to locate him.

Joey had disappeared into thin air in the span of just ten minutes.

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"Tell your people to stop looking for him," Roger said.

"He may have been abducted.

It's time to contact the authorities.

" "Sorry, your call has gone unanswered.

Please call again later.

" A woman's voice spoke after the call went unanswered.

Andy had waited a long time for Rachel to return, but she had failed to appear.

He exited the room and spotted her outside, still on the phone, making a series of calls.

She squinted her eyes, her mouth pursed, and her face contorted into a grimace.

"Is anything wrong, Miss Bennet?

" Hearing this, Rachel ceased her phone calls.

"Joe doesn't answer the phone," she said to Andy after a moment of hesitation. To top it all off, her eyelid twitched constantly and she felt uneasy.

The last time she felt like this was four years ago when Abby had an accident.

Rachel didn't dare to think about it anymore.

"Don't worry.

It's possible he's dozing off.

I'll send you back home.

" Andy comforted Rachel.

He had a solemn expression as if he was worried that she might lose her cool.

Rachel was well aware that she should not be behind the wheel at this time.

She agreed.

Andy went back to the private room to collect his coat and departed with Rachel.

Andy reassured Rachel as they drove back.

She squeezed her lips together, attempting to bring herself back under control.

Sue Garden was a safe place.

Joey would be okay as long as he didn't leave the premises.

She tried to console herself.

They got to Sue Garden in around twenty minutes.

Rachel and Andy exited the vehicle and entered the living room.

But there was heaviness in the air before she even began looking for Joey.

Her chest heaved a little, and her grip on the phone tightened unintentionally.

"Miss Bennet.

" In the living room, Lukas was pacing back and forth.

The moment he turned around, he noticed Rachel and Andy entering the room.

He briefly fell into a trance.

"Lukas, where is Joe?

" She opened her lips despite the tense environment.

"The last time I tried to reach him, he didn't answer the phone.

Is he asleep?

" "Miss Bennet, you just arrived.

I'll go grab some water for you.

" Lukas avoided making eye contact with her and didn't answer her inquiry.

Lukas was always honest, and this was the first time he acted differently.

Rachel became concerned when she saw Lukas' avoidance of her.

"I'm good, Lukas, thanks.

" "And your friend?

I'll brew some tea for him..." "Lukas.

" Rachel's expression darkened.

"Did something happen to Joe?

" "He... Miss Bennet, please don't be alarmed if I tell you," Lukas said with a frozen grin, as his countenance shifted drastically. Even though she attempted to deny it, Rachel understood at this moment that Joey was undoubtedly in danger.

Her hands clenched, her gaze fixed on Lukas.

After a brief pause, Lukas responded, "He's nowhere to be found!

" In an instant, the color drained from Rachel's face.

Those words slammed into her like a hammer.

They triggered a flashback in her mind.

When they were looking for Abby four years earlier, Quintin called her and said the same exact words.

And now, Joey was the one missing.

"Miss Bennet..." "Miss Bennet!

" Andy and Lukas called, their eyes open wide in shock.

Rachel staggered backward and slammed against the storage rack next to the entrance.

The jade plate rocked and fell over.

It was about to land on Rachel's head.

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Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 430 Stop Moving Around

Rachel had no time to duck. She closed her eyes subconsciously and lifted her hands halfway to protect her head. Before she knew it, a large hand grabbed her wrist, then pulled her to the side forcefully. She found herself falling into a firm and warm arm. Bang! The plate shattered into pieces onto the floor. Because of inertia, Rachel's forehead slammed into the man's chest heavily.

It didn't hurt all that much, but she still

felt a little dizzy from moving so abruptly.

Everything happened so quickly that Rachel didn't have the time to think.

Still in a trance, she heard the sound of Lukas' voice, mixed with worry and anxiety.

"Miss Bennett, Mr.

Sullivan!

Are you okay?

" Mr.

Sullivan... Rachel regained her senses, cocked her head up, and looked right into Victor's deep-set eyes.

She was utterly startled, completely forgetting about the broken plate.

Regardless of how much pain she was feeling in her forehead, she took two steps back to leave Victor's arms.

"Don't move.

" Noticing that she intended to push him away, Victor held her tighter.

He pulled her in front of him, then turned to Lukas.

"Have someone clean this up and bring me the first-aid kit.

" After he said this, Victor lowered his gaze.

His angular face held an unreadable expression.

Rachel followed his eyes and discovered that her ankle was bleeding.

Even though she tried to avoid the plate, the fragments had still somehow managed to scratch her.

"But..." Lukas looked at Victor and moved his lips to say something.

But before he could, Victor shot him a cold glance.

Lukas had to swallow his words.

He right away sent the servants to clean up the mess and turned around to look for the kit.

Victor was still holding onto Rachel's wrist.

She eventually came to her senses.

At the thought that Joey was still missing, there was no time to worry about her ankle.

She moved her wrist out of his grasp and said in an

indifferent tone, "Mr.

Sullivan, please let go of me.

"

Victor turned to look at her.

Rachel struggled in his arms.

Scared that she might fall down later, Victor had to loosen his grip.

"Stop moving around.

Your ankle is hurt.

"

"I'm perfectly fine.

" Rachel turned around, intending to walk away, but the moment she started moving around, the pain in her ankle intensified, making her furrow her brows.

She underestimated the injury.

She originally thought it was just a flesh wound.

Rachel rested for a bit and then proceeded to walk around.

Seeing how much pain she was in, Victor narrowed his eyes.

He made his way toward her, grabbed her arm behind the back, lifted her up, and walked in the direction of the sofa in the living room.

“Victor!

” Rachel was stunned, “Put me down at once.

”

With a straight face, Victor glanced over at her without saying a word.

He went on to tighten his grip on her arm

even more.

He obviously wasn't going to listen to her.

He set her down onto the sofa.

Rachel wanted to get up right away, but Victor pressed her shoulder down and made her stay put.

“Victor!

” Rachel was growing anxious.

Joey's safety was all that she could think of.

“Lukas, where's the first-aid kit?

” Victor asked.

Ignoring her, he placed his large palm on her shoulder to stop her from getting up.

Lukas rushed over to hand the kit to Victor.

“Mr.

Sullivan, it's here.

” Rachel grew exceedingly vexed.

She tried pushing Victor away using all her strength, but failed.

“Victor, release me at once!

Don't you know that Joey's missing?

I have to go and find him!

You can do whatever the hell you want, but I can't!

” “I know,” Victor replied, pulling out the ointment and cotton swab from the first aid kit.

Rachel glared at him in a furious manner.

“I've sent my men out to search for him.

Even if you head out now, how in the world do you plan on finding him?

” Victor saw her red eyes.

He felt a pang in his chest, and unconsciously, he stretched out his hand, trying to wipe away her tears.

Rachel turned away before he could touch her.

“That's my business.

Now I'm asking you to let me go!

” Rachel gritted her teeth tightly and clenched her hands into fists.

“Sit down and stop moving around.

You need to take care of your wound.

In regards to looking for him, I've already sent out people to do just that.

” Victor's hand hung in mid-air, his fingertips moving around a bit, then he took his hand back, saying, “You must know that without my permission, you can't leave this place.

”

“I've already said that you can't leave Sue Garden without my permission.

" "You're not allowed to take off this necklace without my permission.

" Rachel started to recall what Victor had said to her four years ago.

The accumulated resentment flooded her heart again.

She lifted her scarlet eyes, staring straight at him, and her voice became placid.

"For the very last time, LET ME GO.

" "Rachel, I have made myself clear just now.

You can't leave.

Not until the wound is healed!

" Victor was very dominating.

"There's one thing that I don't understand.

You seem to care a lot about Joey.

" Rachel pressed her lips together tightly, the redness in her eyes still obvious.

When she heard Victor say that, she held her breath.

Seeing that she was silent, he knew that she must be very worried about Joey.

He tried comforting her.

"Sit here and let me clean your wound.

I have already sent people to go find Joey.

He will be fine.

And don't forget that he's not just your godson but also my nephew.

I'm not any less anxious to find him than you.

" Rachel stared at him and kept quiet for a very long time.

Her eyes were red and wet.

“If something were to happen to Joey, you will regret it.

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