

# Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 431

[/ Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne](#)

**Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 431 Your Child** "What did you say?" Victor asked and was a little stunned. Rachel was murmuring, and he could only hear the word "regret." Rachel raised her eyes to meet his, and after a moment, she withdrew her gaze and said, "Nothing." Victor's dark eyes were fixed on Rachel for quite some time. He felt that she was saying something important, but since she didn't want to talk about it anymore, he no longer asked.

He loosened his grip on Rachel's shoulder, then squatted down in front of her.

Victor lifted Rachel's injured ankle and placed it onto his thigh.

He took a swab and dipped it in rubbing alcohol.

He gently held her ankle in place and started cleaning the blood around the wound delicately.

Her ankle was pale white and slender, highlighting the scarlet blood that had gushed out from the gaping cut.

Gazing at the bloody wound, Victor's face dimmed and wore an expression she couldn't read.

He then put the ointment on Rachel's ankle.

She bit her lip and retracted her leg as it touched the wound.

The ointment was a little cold to the skin, and Rachel felt the stinging pain.

She was squirming and tried to avoid it subconsciously "It'll only take a minute," Victor whispered in a low and hoarse voice, pressing his hand against her ankle.

He did it as gently as possible.

Rachel bit her lower lip harder until it turned pale.

She didn't say anything or made any movements.

After applying the ointment and treating the wound, Victor placed her foot down.

He stood up and put the tube back into the medicine kit.

Glancing at his back, Rachel kept thinking about Joey.

She didn't know what to do if something terrible had happened to him.

All she knew was that she would go crazy.

Although she didn't want to admit it, Victor was right about one thing this time.

Even if she hurried out to find Joey, where would she even start?

Maybe she could check the monitoring system... However, she already did that four years ago.

She had explored the entire system of Apliaria, but failed to find Abby in time.

She took out her phone and dialed Joey's number once more.

But this time, it wasn't in an unanswered state.

It was disconnected with a double beep.

Rachel was in disbelief.

His phone could still be reached around half an hour ago.

Rachel couldn't stand it any longer.

She hung up and went straight to open the hacker software, searching for Joey's watch signal.

A dark blue prompt box popped up on the screen.

The AI operator remarked, "Sorry, the watch signal has not been detected yet."

" When Victor turned around, he noticed that Rachel kept calling, and the electronic voice rang in his ears.

She was calling Joey.

The signal was cut off again, and the phone was left unanswered.

Seeing that Rachel had planned on dialing again, Victor reached out and grabbed her wrist.

"Don't do it.

" Rachel looked up at him.

She had been bowing her head just now, so Victor couldn't see her face at all.

When she raised her head, he was taken aback to see the tears in her eyes.

Victor was in a daze; he hadn't expected Rachel to cry.

"You..." Victor's thin lips trembled.

He reached into his pocket for a handkerchief, held her face, and wiped her tears away.

For a moment, he sure felt jealous.

She was anxious and scared that she couldn't find Joey, and even cried for him.

It was a ridiculous feeling, he knew.

He was jealous of a little kid.

He even wondered if she would react the same when he disappeared one day.

+ Just then, his phone rang, interrupting his thoughts.

It was a video call coming from Ivan.

"What is it?

" He picked it up... "Mr.

Sullivan, we've got something.

Joey was taken away outside the Jimenez Group building by a black commercial vehicle.

" Ivan was in the public security monitoring center's room.

There were dozens of screens in front of him that appeared to be the same size.

All of them were now focused on that certain area in Apliaria's downtown.

"Have you found out anything about that car?

" Victor asked, his eyes fixed on the screens.

"We're still on it.

The people in that car are quite cunning.

They've evaded a lot of surveillance cameras.

It might take a while to locate them.

" After saying that, Ivan moved to another spot and seemed to be talking with someone.

"Mr.

Sullivan, we've just found out the vehicle belongs to Salazar Group.

" Victor answered the phone before Rachel, so she clearly heard what Ivan said.

Salazar Group... Susan... Despite the pain in her ankle, Rachel stood up and was about to walk out of the room.

"I see.

Keep investigating.

" As soon as Victor finished speaking, he saw what Rachel was up to.

He ended the call immediately and stopped her at once, his eyes turning serious.

“Rachel, haven’t I told you to stay still?”

” “It’s Susan, isn’t it?”

She took Joe away.

” Susan had always been a scheming bitch to her.

Her plan against Rachel in the Waterfront Hotel failed the last time and she got in trouble instead.

Now the Salazar Group was on the verge of collapsing, and Susan’s reputation was also destroyed.

What was she planning to do with Joey in this situation?

Maybe she had nothing to lose now and that was why she was willing to commit another heinous act.

And the reason why Susan took Joey away was because of Victor.

Those who loved someone and didn’t get the same amount of feelings and effort of what they had given would turn their affection into hatred.

Rachel had seen similar things before.

She knew that once people were in that state, they would lose their minds and do something horrible and crazy, just to make the people they loved suffer and regret it.

\*\* Joey was the unfortunate victim of Susan’s wrath.

“Go back and sit.”

” Victor didn’t address her question.

His tone was stiff, indicating that he was getting upset.

Rachel was able to free herself from his grip.

Even when she was in pain, she stood in front of him, sneering, “Sit?”

!

Really?

You want me to sit down and wait for the news?

What am I supposed to wait for?

!

Do I have to wait for your men to come here and tell me that Joey is dead?

" Victor's eyes narrowed, but he remained silent.

"Victor, you don't give a damn about Joey at all, do you?

" Rachel snarled and clenched her fists, "Susan kidnapped him to threaten you.

You're aware of that, right?

" Victor frowned.

He had no idea how she had come to this conclusion.

"Rachel..." "That makes sense.

You'd probably be happier if Joey gets into trouble.

After all, he isn't your kid, right?

He is Odin's, and you see him as a threat and a rival for the Sullivan Group's business.

If anything goes wrong, you'd be pleased.

Right, Mr.

Sullivan?

You only need to pretend to be sad for a period of time, then make the Salazar family pay for it.

You won't lose anything, and you'll be able to run the Sullivan Group without problems.

Such a great opportunity..." "Enough!

" Victor interrupted her furiously, his face full of anger.

"Rachel, do you really think i'd do something so sick and low?

That I'd sacrifice a child's life to keep my position?

" Rachel couldn't say anything back.

She choked on her sobs.

In fact, she didn't know what she was doing , She only knew she couldn't stay still after hearing that it was Susan who took her little boy away.

Although he didn't wish for it to happen, Rachel blamed everything on Victor The blood that had previously been stopped gushed out once more.

Victor helped her up and guided her to the sofa after noticing she was in too much pain to stand steadily.

"Victor..." Rachel suddenly uttered.

"Joey is your son.

"

## Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 432

[/ Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne](#)

**Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 432 Do You Even Have A Heart** Rachel didn't shout, but her voice was loud enough for the others to hear what she had said. To say that Victor was stunned was an understatement. Although Rachel tried to guess how he felt by his expression, she couldn't read anything on his face. Perhaps he didn't hear what she said. Joey was kidnapped by Susan.

Except Victor, Rachel couldn't think of anyone else that could help her find him as soon as possible.

So she didn't care anymore if her secret had been revealed.

Her priority was Joey's safety.

As soon as Victor recovered from shock, he gently made Rachel sit on the sofa.

Looking at his face, Rachel now found a trace of emotion: indifference.

It was as if he didn't care about what she just told him.

At the thought of this, Rachel's heart sank.

Once Rachel was settled on the sofa, Victor turned around to leave.

He didn't seem to have any comment about her revelation.

Before she knew it, Rachel had already grabbed his hand to stop him.

She was confused, but what mattered now was for him to believe her for Joey's sake.

"I mean it, Victor.

" The longer Joey stayed in Susan's hands, the more dangerous his situation was.

Rachel took a deep breath and repeated what she had just said earlier.

"Joey is your child..." Before she could finish her words, Victor jerked her hand away and turned to look at her with condescending eyes.

Noticing the way he looked at her, Rachel stopped herself from explaining and smiled bitterly at herself.

How stupid she was to think that Victor would save Joey after finding out that he was his son!

Besides, there was no evidence to prove that he was the father of her child.



How could Victor possibly listen to her?

Maybe because Rachel panicked too much that she didn't think about the possibility of Victor refusing to save Joey.

Well, whatever.

If he wouldn't save Joey, she would.

She couldn't let Joey wait for her too long.

Finally, when Rachel tried to stand up, Victor broke his silence.

"Rachel, do you really think I'm not trustworthy?

You really don't believe in anything I say, do you?

"What?

" Stunned, Rachel was lost for words.

With one hand on the back of the sofa, Victor leaned closer to her.

It was hard for Rachel to guess what he felt at that moment.

"Do you even have a heart?

" he asked in a low voice.

There was no response from Rachel.

"I've told you I'll look for Joey.

I.

promise to bring him back safe and sound.

You don't have to make up such a ridiculous lie!

" Victor stated.

1 Pursing her lips, Rachel stared back at him.

Without giving her a chance to speak, Victor stood up and said, "I'll take him back from Susan.

Stay here.

" Then, he turned around and left Sue Garden.

Rachel sat on the sofa, looking as pale as a ghost.

Silence filled the room.

Lukas kept glancing at her, curious about what she had said.

To be honest, he was suspicious when he first saw Joey.

It was only the result of the paternity test later that proved that Joey was the son of Odin.

He hadn't mentioned his suspicion to anyone since then.

"Miss Bennet, what you've just said..." Lukas paused.

"Is it true?

Joey is Mr.

Sullivan's son?

No words came out from Rachel's mouth.

All she cared about right now was Joey's safety.

She answer Lukas' question at all.

Her heart was in turmoil.

Rach the way he acted.

But Lukas took her silence as a yes.

"I...I knew it!

" The corners of his mouth rose into a wide grin.

"Joey has quite a lot of similarities to Mr.

Sullivan!

Mr.

Sullivan has hated peanuts and coriander since he was little, so has Joey.

Mr.

Sullivan is fond of jigsaw puzzles so is Joey... Before, I was wondering why they shared so many similarities when Joey was just Mr.

Sullivan's nephew.

It turns out he is his son.

Everything makes sense now!

"Excitement was evident in Lukas' tone.

This was splendid news for him.

At this time, Victor was already driving his Maybach on the asphalt road.

"Mr.

Sullivan, Mr.

Salazar fell down the stairs at home today.

He is still in a coma, and under observation in ICU.

Mrs.

Salazar passed out too because of the extreme sadness.

And Susan hasn't met anyone except the two.

"Ivan's voice came through the phone.

Victor's face darkened.

"Where is Susan now?

"Right now, Ivan was already standing outside the ward.

From there he could see Susan, who was sitting beside Tammy's bed.

"She is staying with Mrs.

Salazar.

She didn't go anywhere else.

" There seemed to be nothing suspicious.

Susan behaved normally.

Too normal that Ivan doubted if she really had something to do with Joey's disappearance.

Had he investigated the wrong direction?

Or was there someone who deliberately wanted them to think that Susan was behind the kidnapping?

"Keep a close eye on her.

" "Yes, sir.

" Thinking about what Rachel told him, Victor clenched his jaw and looked out of the window.

To be honest, when he heard Rachel say that Joey was his son, an inexplicable joy filled his heart.

Victor didn't react right away because he was afraid that he heard it wrong.

But then, his memory pulled him back to what happened four years ago.

It was him who brought Rachel to the hospital.

He saw with his own eyes how much she bled that day.

His shirt and hands were covered with her blood.

Even when she was in the operating room, Victor never left.

He had waited outside for three hours.

By the time the doctor came out of the operating room, he was told that the baby didn't survive. If Victor hadn't witnessed all this personally, he might have believed what Rachel told him earlier.

But the scene was still vivid in his mind.

How could he forget?

Their child had died four years ago.

How could he possibly have another one?

This memory made him believe that Rachel was lying just for him to help her find Joey.

' Therefore, Victor was irritated.

It seemed that she didn't believe in him at all.

Well, he didn't believe Rachel too.

But somehow, her words wouldn't leave him alone.

He couldn't help but think about Joey.

"Ivan.

" Ivan thought their conversation was over, so he was a little stunned when Victor's deep voice resounded in his ears.

He put the phone near his ear again and answered in confusion, "Mr.

Sullivan, what else do you want me to do?

"Do you have a backup file of the paternity test result that you gave me this morning?

" Victor asked.

"The paternity test result?

Yes, the testing center has promised to send it to your e-mail while I'm leaving.

M.

Sullivan, is there anything wrong with the result?

”

## Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 433

/ [Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne](#)

**Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 433 You Are Killing Him** “Nothing” Victor’s eyes were devoid of emotion. As his voice faded, he lowered his hand and hung up the phone. The car drove straight to the intersection, then turned left. They were heading for the hospital at a fast pace. After he hung up, Victor proceeded to check his mailbox on the phone. A message bubble appeared as soon as he opened it, saying, “You have new mail. ” He noticed the sender’s headline with the capitalized words “Paternity Testing Center.

” “His fingertip halted above the screen as he stared at these words.

He didn’t open the email right away.

He was full of hesitation.

After a twenty-minute drive, the Maybach finally arrived at the hospital’s inpatient section.

The driver came to a complete stop, raised his eyes to the rearview mirror, and spoke respectfully.

“Mr.

Sullivan, we are here.

” “Okay,” Victor responded in a nasal tone.

Although they’d reached the hospital, he had no intention of getting out yet.

He looked outside for a second but returned his gaze to his phone.

The driver waited for a while, but Victor had not made any noise.

He looked in the rearview mirror again and saw that he was preoccupied with something on his phone.

Then, his expression changed, and the atmosphere in the car suddenly changed as well, becoming quite unpleasant and unsettling.

“Mr.

Sullivan?

” The driver shuddered and called his name in a cautious manner.

Victor’s grip on the phone was gradually becoming tighter, the veins on his hand protruding due to the pressure.

Finally, he decided to open the email.

He had never felt so nervous before.

The content loaded, and Victor’s gaze was drawn to the upper right corner of the file, where his and Joey’s names were listed.

He then moved to the bottom part of the report and was caught off guard by the words written.

“The probability of the father-son relationship between Victor Sullivan and Joey Bennet is 99.

99%.

” Joey was really his son In an instant, Victor felt completely overwhelmed.

Rachel didn’t lie to him.

Joey was truly his child!

Victor’s heart was beating like a drum and he felt himself go numb.

How could it be possible?

At that moment, memories came flooding, taking him back to their first meeting.

The little boy who writhed in pain after he was scratched by Katie was his son.

His hands were slightly trembling, and inside his heart was a whirlwind of emotions.

There was confusion, joy, and a bit of fear.

The minute Ivan got the message from the driver, he dashed downstairs to greet him.

Then, he saw the Maybach's door flung open as he made his way down the stairs.

Victor came out of the car and stepped forward with his lean and long legs.

"Mr.

Sullivan..." Before Ivan could finish his words, Victor had already walked past him and went straight inside.

: He paused for a moment and gave the driver a puzzled look.

The driver stood by the car and shook his head, gesturing that he also had no idea what was going on.

Ivan sighed faintly and looked up at the sky.

It was a little dark, indicating that there could be a storm brewing.

He quickly realized that he had no time to lose.

so he turned around and followed Victor into the elevator.

Where is she?

" Victor asked as the elevator door closed, his voice low and cold.

He was referring to Susan.

"Mrs.

Salazar has woken up, and Susan has returned to her ward," Ivan replied, observing the look on Victor's face from the corner of his eyes.



The air surrounding him was frigid.

Ivan could sense it since he was standing close to him.

If the elevator ride went long enough, Ivan was afraid that the situation would get even worse.

What on earth happened?

Ivan then remembered the email Victor requested.

Could it be because of that?

What was in that file?

While Ivan was lost in thought, the elevator stopped.

In the ward Susan had been anxious the entire time until she went back to the ward and shut the door behind her.

In fact, she knew that Victor's men were keeping an eye on her in the dark.

Now that she was inside the room, she breathed a sigh of relief after making sure that no one could see her.

She sat on the edge of the bed, her mind still in shambles.

She took out her phone and stared at the photo Odin had sent her.

She bit her lower lip and felt excited and terrified at the same time.

She was really looking forward to witnessing the regretful look on Victor's face after learning the truth.

However, she couldn't stay calm either.

She didn't have any idea what exactly Odin had done.

This unknown feeling frightened her.

Susan couldn't help herself.

She called Odin in the end.

No one answered.

Her heart began to beat rapidly and irregularly.

When she was about to make another call, the door suddenly opened.

Suzan froze in place before slowly rising, her legs trembling slightly as she turned to the door.

Her face turned ghastly pale when she saw the man who was standing at the entrance.

“V...” Filled with guilt and panic, Susan instinctively hid the phone behind her back while looking at the two people at the door.

“Victor,” she said in a trembling voice.

“Where is he?”

” Susan gripped her phone tightly.

Victor walked toward her, and she took a few steps back.

She forced a smile and tried to make herself look normal.

“What are you talking about?”

” “I’m almost at my limit, Susan.

” With a big stride, Victor backed her against the wall.

He glanced down at her with a disdainful look.

“Tell me where he is.

” Susan felt the blood drain from her face.

Even when nobody was strangling her, she still couldn’t breathe properly.

The air around Victor was oppressive and suffocating.

Susan was powerless before him.

"I... I don't know what you mean..." Without any warning, Victor put Susan in a chokehold.

"Susan, I warned you not to push my buttons.

You're not going to tell me?

I'd like to see how long you'll last!

" Victor released her from his grip with great force.

Ivan approached them and handed Victor a piece of wet wipe.

With a poker face, he proceeded to wipe the hand that had just touched Susan.

"Ivan.

" Victor's eyes were sharp and terrifying.

"Immediately apply for a freeze on the Salazar family's assets and tell the hospital to cease James' treatment right away.

" 1 Susan lost her balance and her body slammed against the wall.

Victor's words were ringing in her ears, and she was scared stiff.

"Yes, sir.

" Ivan nodded and immediately took out his phone, ready to contact the hospital and the Sullivan Group's lawyer.

During this period of time, the Salazar family's finances were in severe shortage.

Because of it, James was in low spirits and had fallen ill, if the problem wasn't handled properly, the Salazar family would fall into hundreds of millions of dollars in debt.

And the only reason why the Salazar family could still sustain its business despite its current situation was that the Sullivan Group hadn't taken action yet.

Victor had an evil habit when it came to his prey.

He wouldn't kill them all at once, robbing them of their last hope.

Instead, he would give them a ray of hope for survival before slowly extinguishing it all, torturing his prey mercilessly. But now, Victor clearly ran out of patience.

Once the treatment was terminated, James' life would be in grave danger.

"You can't do that, Victor!

" Susan screamed piercingly, her pupils dilated.

She reached out to grab Ivan's phone despite the pain in her back.

Ivan swerved, causing Susan to miss and fall on the bed.

Her hair was all over the place.

She tried to get up with her hands against the bed, but before she could say anything, she heard Ivan giving out orders through the phone.

Not long after, her phone rang.

It was her mother.

Tammy was stammering on the other end of the line.

"Susan, the nurses said your father was going to leave the hospital.

What happened?

What's going on?

You can't pull out his ventilator!

Tell me why you're doing this!

Stop!

" Susan heard Tammy and the nurses arguing on the phone.

It was pure chaos.

"James!

James!

Please, please help him!

" Tammy's heartbreaking words rang in her ears.

"Don't do this!

You can't leave him like this!

" Susan!

They turned off your father's ventilator.

What should we do?

!

Why is this happening?

" Susan trembled all over when she heard Tammy's desperate voice.

She stared at the merciless and cold blooded man in front of her.

No, he was not a human being.

He was the devil himself.

"Miss Salazar, your father's condition took a turn for the worse, and he won't be able to hold on for more than ten minutes once the device stops.

" Ivan reminded her.

"A minute has passed, and you have nine minutes to think about it.

" "You're killing him!

" Susan said, her eyes red and swollen.