

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 271

Chapter 271 Mommy, Don't Leave Me Alone!

Joey lowered his head and pressed his lips into a straight line. After a while, he said in a low voice, "Mommy, I can't leave now." Rachel didn't say anything. "Mommy..." Seeing that she didn't say anything, Joey thought she was going to be angry. His heart beat fast. He looked up at her uneasily and said, "Mommy, I'm sorry. I... Can I go back a few days later?"

"Why?" Rachel didn't say anything more and asked calmly. In fact, at the moment she asked, she had a vague guess. Her eyes fell on the dried blood on Joey's clothes. Joey lowered his head and linked the fingers of his hands together on his stomach, staring at his toes without answering her.

"Joe, you..." Seeing his reaction, Rachel was almost sure. She squatted down and looked at him. After a short hesitation, she asked what she wanted to know most, "Do you want to stay with him?" The two of them knew clearly who 'he' was referring to. Joey shook his head in a hurry and said, "Mommy, don't get me wrong. I didn't mean that. I just... I just..." Seeing the sweat on his forehead, Rachel couldn't bear to see him be like that.

She lifted the corner of her mouth and raised her head to wipe the sweat off his forehead gently, "Don't worry. Take your time." "Mommy..." Joey's eyes suddenly turned red, and his big tears rolled down his cheeks all of a sudden, "I just want to stay here for a few days. He was injured, and he got shot

because of protecting me.” ‘Got shot.’ The two words hit Rachel’s eardrum hard.

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Joey widened his eyes in disbelief, “Mommy...” When Rachel looked at it, she could only vaguely see the figure of Ivan standing by the bed through the crack of the door. She knew why Joey was so surprised at her words, but she was clear that it was the best choice.

From the moment she knew that Joey had sneaked back to Apliaria, or from the earlier moment she jumped off the ship without hesitation, she had known that she would meet Victor one day, which she couldn’t avoid. Because there was the death of Abby between them. Since it would happen sooner or later, it didn’t matter to meet him earlier. There was also no need to hide.

Rachel puzzled it out. She looked down at Joey and didn’t answer his question, “Let’s go,”

She said in a low voice.

Joey pursed his lips and clenched his small fists. He didn’t understand why his mommy

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Chapter 273 Whether You Go To The Hospital Or Wait For Death Is Up To You

Although he obviously was seriously injured, the man's gaze still gave people a strong sense of oppression. Rachel lowered her eyes, took the towel from Ivan and wiped the places around Victor's wound carefully. The pure white towel soon turned red by the blood, and even her fingertips were stained with blood.

She was unable to stop the bleeding at all. Rachel's forehead was covered with a thin layer of sweat. She frowned and found that the bullet was not taken out at all! "Are you done?" Victor asked in a deep voice, or more specifically, he was actually urging her to bind up the wound as soon as possible.

His eyebrows frowned, and obvious agitation and impatience flashed across his face. Somehow, as soon as this woman approached him, he felt annoyed. But he couldn't figure out what was going on about this kind of annoyance. Rachel threw the towel into the basin, pressed her lips and said, "I can't stop the bleeding, and the bullet hasn't been taken out.

I suggest to go to the hospital for surgery to take the bullet out, otherwise..." "Get out!" The man interrupted Rachel coldly. Rachel paused for a moment and looked into Victor's deep eyes suddenly. When they looked at each other, she clearly felt that the temperature around her body dropped sharply, as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. The man looked at others still coldly as usual. Rachel regained her composure and looked away secretly.

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Chapter 274 Mommy, Just Go

Bang! The washbasin on the bedside table was knocked down and fell to the ground. The water mixed with blood spilled out

and sprinkled on Joey's body, interrupting the slightly tension between Victor and Rachel. "I didn't mean it." Joey explained with embarrassment.

Seeing that his clothes were all wet, Rachel immediately said, "Mr. Sullivan, let me take him to change into clean clothes, or he will catch a cold." With his eyes squinted, Victor thought for a while and then his eyes became cold again. "There are his clothes in the car. Ivan will send someone to pick them up." "Okay, I'll take him to the bathroom first." After saying that, Rachel left the bedroom with Joey and went to the bathroom on the other side of the living room.

Rachel closed the bathroom door and turned on the shower. "Take off your clothes and take a hot shower. You don't want to catch a cold." "Mommy, just go." Joey looked at her worriedly, "That jerk must be suspicious of you. You can leave now. I'll pretend to be knocked out by you, so that he won't be suspicious and investigate you." Rachel paused and asked, "Did you knock down that water basin on purpose?"

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"Ivan" Rachel thought Ivan had come back. She turned around and was about to call him, but when she turned around, she saw a man with a pair of strange eyes.

The man raised his head slightly, revealing his cold and fierce eyes under the brim of his hat. Without giving Rachel any time to react, he was about to grab her neck. Just before the man could do it, he suddenly stopped. "Who are you?" The

bedroom door opened. With a cold face, Victor pointed a gun at the man.

The silver body of the gun reflected a cold light and the light shone in the man's eyes. The man obviously didn't expect that Victor would come out of the room all of a sudden. He turned around and looked at him without saying anything. His eyes darkened and he took off his hat.

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Chapter 276 I Know It's You

Rachel pressed her lips tightly, with sweat on her forehead. With his deep eyes staring at her, Victor tried his best to suppress the urge to take off her mask.

He was scared. Realizing this, he clenched his fists imperceptibly. He was afraid that what he had just heard was just in his mind. He was afraid that after taking off her mask, he would find that the woman in front of him was not the one he had been missing day and night for four years.

He didn't want to disappoint himself. "Answer my question!" As soon as he approached, Rachel stepped back. "....." Rachel clenched her fists. At last, she had to place to retreat anymore and her back hit the wall.

Looking at her eyes, Victor felt them so familiar to the ones that belonged to the woman he loved. Finally, he couldn't help but raise his hand and want to take off the mask on her face. Noticing what he wanted to do, Rachel turned her head to avoid him subconsciously. But her dodge made Victor more sure of his guess.

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Chapter 277 My Life Is Yours

Rachel bit her lower lip and didn't say anything. She lowered her eyes and saw a drop of blood dripping from the fingertips of his other hand to the ground. "Vic..." She moved her lips, and before she could finish speaking, the pressure that had been on her eyelids suddenly disappeared, and then a shadow covered her. Victor couldn't hold on anymore and fell on her.

The pungent smell of blood rushed into her nose. She saw the man's pale face, but before she could see it clearly, Victor was about to fall to the ground. "Victor..." She subconsciously raised her hand to support him, but as soon as she touched him, her hand was all wet of blood.

The bandage on his right shoulder blade was already stained with blood. The man stabbed Victor from his back, although the knife missed Victor's heart, it was close to it. Blood kept dripping. "I'm here." Victor couldn't even stand steadily and almost pressed on her. Hearing her voice, he answered subconsciously, "Let me lean on you for a while, just for a while.

"Don't push me away, Rachel." Speaking of the last few words, his voice became weaker and weaker. Rachel felt the blood on her hand, and her fingertips were trembling slightly. "You've lost a lot of blood..." If she really let him close his eyes like this, he would really die. And he couldn't die.

This idea popped up in her mind and she blurted out, "Don't fall asleep, Victor!" "Mr. Sullivan!" Ivan also rushed over, he

called out in a hurry. “.....” However, this time, Victor didn’t answer her. The expression on Ivan’s face changed. “Mr. Sullivan, stay with us!” Rachel was really in a panic. Her eyes turned red, “Wake up, Victor.

Don’t fall sleep! Wake up!” However, no matter how hard she screamed his name, Victor leaned on her shoulder and remained quiet. She couldn’t see how he was now, but she could still feel his blood warm on her hand.

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Chapter 278 A Human Or A Ghost

Half an hour later. At the press conference, the journalists looked at the time passing by. There were only thirty seconds left before the time Carson promised that Victor would be here. Someone couldn’t help asking, “Mr. Scott, you said Mr. Sullivan is in the lounge. Then why hasn’t he come out?

It’s almost time.” Sitting on the chair, Carson took out a box of bubblegum from his pocket, put one into his mouth, glanced at the man, and said nothing. Maria, who was sitting on the front seat, also looked at the time.

Thinking of the news that her subordinate told her fifteen minutes ago, she thought in her heart. Come out? Victor might not even be alive now, how could he come out? So what if he kept stalling? In the end, she would be the center of the press conference.

Three, two...

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Chapter 279 Keep Decency

When Maria saw Rachel, she clenched her fists and looked at Rachel in disbelief. How could she be here? Why didn't she know she was back at all? Noticing that Maria was looking at her, Rachel turned her head and met her gaze. She could clearly feel the hostility from the way Maria looked at her, which made her feel strange and stared at Maria for a while.

She had heard of Maria's name before. She was the daughter of the Kennedy family and married to Victor's father when she was in her twenties. In a blink of eyes, she had been Mrs. Sullivan for over twenty years. Because of the marriage, the Kennedy family rose to the upper class.

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Wait For You

Rachel's body stiffened imperceptibly. She almost wanted to struggle out of Victor's arm subconsciously, but if she dodged, he would definitely fall and expose her injury in front of

the media. With both the car accident he was in on the way here and then the man who appeared in the lounge to kill him just now, it was obvious that someone wanted Victor dead and they didn't know who it was. If Victor's injury was exposed at this moment, whoever it was that wanted to kill him wouldn't let this perfect opportunity slide.

If she dodged, Victor would be in more danger. This thought quickly flashed through her mind, and she stopped struggling, but Victor still felt her resistance just now. He had seen how she wanted to get rid of him and could guess why she stopped struggling. He lowered his eyes and smiled, then he said to her in a voice that was small enough that only the two of them could hear.

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Chapter 281 I Don't Know

"..... Please, go ahead. "Just when the host thought he had made it clear and was about to move on to the next subject, a reporter stood up and asked. The host was stunned for a moment and then looked at the reporter

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Hearing this, the atmosphere at the press conference became even weirder. Beads of sweat dripped from the reporter's forehead onto the microphone. "But... But I've heard that Mr. Sullivan has seen this child, and now you are saying you have never met the child, does it mean the child won't be recognized by the Sullivan family?" Hiss.

A gasp came from the audience. Carson's smiling eyes turned cold at this moment. It turned out that the reporter was really a fearless one, he even dared to keep asking questions. No

matter how they answered it, there would be traps ahead. He looked down and noticed the phone held tightly in the reporter's hand. His eyes narrowed. It seemed that he didn't hear it from his friend. It was more like someone had sent him something.

Carson looked back at his subordinate, who immediately understood what he meant and turned around to check who the reporter had contacted recently with his phone in his hand. Rachel lowered her eyes. There was a table in front of her that blocked everyone's view, so none of the reporters could see it. But Victor's arm was still bleeding, the blood tainted the carpet. At the same time, Victor's face was becoming paler and paler, it seemed that he couldn't hold on any longer.

"Let alone the fact that this was a groundless guess, even if it was true, it should be a family matter. Moreover, Mr. Sullivan has been busy in the company with Mr. Odin Sullivan's funeral and the business in the oversea branch company, he didn't have time to see anyone else." The host was stunned for a while, but soon he responded in a clear voice.

"And just now, Mr. Sullivan gave a clear answer. Mr. Odin Sullivan's private affairs are not within the discussion of today's press conference, so we would appreciate it if everyone could stop bringing up groundless guesses." The host's tone was very calm, but he had sent a clear message to warn the reporters.

The reporter standing there gritted his teeth. He waited for a long time but couldn't get an answer from Victor. However, he was unwilling to give up, he looked at Victor and asked, "Mr. Sullivan, please answer my question." Everyone held their

breath and watched quietly. They were all curious about whether it was true or not.

Chapter 283

Chapter 283 First Met (Part One) In the hospital.

As soon as the ambulance arrived at the gate of the hospital, Rachel saw a group of doctors and nurses standing at the gate of the emergency department building from a distance. They were all here waiting for Victor.

The ambulance stopped. Soon, he was sent to the operating room. Rachel got out of the ambulance and looked at the dried blood on her hand. She wanted to find a place to wash it off. When she was about to turn around to go to the bathroom, two bodyguards in suits stood in front of her expressionlessly. Rachel's eyes darkened and she looked back at Ivan.

"Miss Bennet, I'm sorry. Mr. Sullivan has told me that you can't leave for now." Ivan said respectfully. As soon as she heard that, Rachel pursed her pink lips and looked cold. She didn't intend to leave, but even if she wanted to, Victor was in no position to stop her. Was he going to do what he did four years ago again?

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I Am His Fiancée

Rachel and Ivan turned to look at where the voice came from. As soon as Susan finished a brand meeting, she received a message from her assistant, who was supposed to be taking a

sick leave for physical examination, saying that she saw Ivan in the hospital with a woman. She clicked on the photo in the text and saw the face of the woman standing next to Ivan. Her face changed and she rushed over without even changing her clothes.

It was not until she arrived at the hospital that she knew that Victor was injured. As Rachel and Ivan looked at her, Susan had already walked to the front of the two. "Miss Salazar," Ivan called her name in a distant tone. He subconsciously looked at Rachel and didn't expect that Susan and Rachel would meet under such a circumstance.

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Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 285 by Adolf Dunne I'll Stay

For a moment, the air seemed to be frozen. At this moment, a nurse came out of the operating room and did not notice the stalemate in the air. She asked, "Excuse me, which one of you is Mr. Sullivan's family?" Susan realized that she went a little out of control. Hearing the nurse's voice, she turned around and walked a few steps forward. "I'm his fiancée." "This is the operation confirmation. Please sign your name here." The nurse immediately handed her a file and a transparent bag.

"And this is the bullet we've taken out from Mr. Sullivan's arm." After signing her name on the file and taking the bag, Susan suddenly felt that the thing in her hand was very heavy and there seemed to be the smell of blood on it. Perhaps it was her illusion, she felt that there was still Victor's blood on the bullet, and her face turned a little pale.

After confirming that Susan signed her name, the nurse continued, "Mr. Sullivan has been transferred to the VIP ward,

but he is not sober yet. In order to ensure that he can have a good rest, only one of you can go accompany him in the ward, which one of you will it be?" After saying that, the nurse glanced at the three people standing in the corridor. "I... I'm his fiancée. I'll go," said Susan, suppressing the discomfort in her heart caused by the smell of blood.

As soon as she finished her words, she glanced at Rachel. But to her surprise, when Rachel heard this, there was no expression on her face. She seemed to be indifferent about it, which was totally different how Susan had just reacted. Feeling this, Susan felt depressed in her heart. She clenched her fists and turned to the nurse.

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Chapter 286 Not Used To It

One and a half hours later. A black Volkswagen came slowly, coming closer and closer, and finally stopped steadily in the yard of the Bennet family. Then, a man in a suit got out of the car from the driver's seat, closed the door, took his briefcase, adjusted his glasses on the bridge of his nose, and walked up the steps.

While walking towards the door, he took out the key from his briefcase. When he was about to open the door with the key, he found that the door was unlocked. The man was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes became vigilant. He rarely came back here, and every time he left, he would double

check and confirm that the door was locked, but now the door was opened.

Someone must be inside.

He was not sure who was inside. As he gently pushed the door open and walked in, he took out his mobile phone and quickly dialed “911”, ready to call the police at any time.

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Why Are You Here

When Rachel heard Abby’s name, her eyes darkened and she lowered her eyes, trying to hide the pain and regret in them. Rachel couldn’t get over the fact that she couldn’t protect Abby. Noticing the change in Rachel’s mood, Andy changed the topic and said, “But I am really happy that you are still alive and that you’ve come back. You know, when I first heard your death, I had been dreaming about you coming back here, and now my dreams came true.” “Really?”

Andy nodded and smiled. He took a look at his watch and said, “I’m going to check if the delivery guy is here. You should be very tired now, Miss Bennet. Have a good rest first.” Then he turned around and walked towards the stairs. Standing by the door and looking at Andy’s back, Rachel pursed her lips. After hesitating for a moment, she said slowly, “Andy.” || “What?” Andy paused and turned around to look at her in confusion.

“The day after tomorrow...” Rachel paused for a moment and unconsciously tightened her grip on the doorknob. “The day after tomorrow is the anniversary of Abby’s death. Let’s go

see her together.” Andy stood there in a daze for a while and looked into her eyes. After a while, he smiled slightly and said, “Okay.”

In the hospital. In a VIP ward. “Becky, can you cancel tomorrow’s interview for the magazine for me?” Susan opened the door of the balcony, turned her back to the bed and was on her phone. On the other side of the phone, Susan’s agent, Becky, was just discussing the outline of tomorrow’s interview with the magazine.

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Risk Your Life

Soon, Dr. Turner came. He did a simple check for Victor and found that all his physical indexes were normal. Then he breathed a sigh of relief. When Victor was sent to the operating room, his physical indexes had all dropped to a risky low. He was on the verge of death. It was really a miracle than he recovered well.

Dr. Turner said respectfully. “.....” Victor’s face was cold and he didn’t say anything. Perhaps it was because he just woke up, he looked a bit morbid and he seemed distant and cold. But Dr. Turner didn’t mind his attitude. After all, he had been used to it.

The first time he met Victor was four years ago.

Four years ago, the Dean took him to the Sue Garden and personally diagnosed Victor. He still remembered the first

time he saw Victor. The room was filled with smoke and the smell of cigarette. Lying on the sofa, Victor was wearing a wrinkled shirt, it seemed that he hadn't changed his clothes for days. Depressed and hopeless. At the first sight of Victor, these two words popped up in Dr. Turner's mind. At that moment, he seemed to see from Victor that he had no desire to live anymore. Before he came here, the Dean didn't tell him too much.

He just said that the patient was having trouble sleeping. But later he realized that Victor was not just having trouble sleeping, he hadn't slept at all for three days and he might suffer a sudden death at any time. It was not until then that the Dean told him Victor's real situation. Later, Dr. Turner became Victor's doctor. "Dr. Turner, may I ask if there is any food he can't eat?" When Dr. Turner was lost in thought, Susan, who was standing on the other side of the bed, suddenly asked.