

# Captivation Want Nothing But You

## Chapter 312

/ [Captivation by Adolf Dunne](#)

### Chapter 312 The Contract About Cancelling The Engagement

Carson smiled slightly and meaningfully, and said nothing. Seeing this, James was more suspicious about it. He clenched the pen first and then loosened his grip on it again and again. After a few times, he finally put down the pen and turned to the first page. The large meeting room was extremely quiet. James turned over the contract, and the sound of collision between the pages became particularly clear. About ten minutes later, Carson put down the pen in his hand and looked up at James. The smile on James's face froze, and he suddenly stopped when he turned to the second last page of the contract. He read the contents of this page several times, making sure that he didn't read it wrong. And the smile at the corners of his mouth could no longer hold on. "Carson, did you get the wrong contract?" James forced a smile and asked. "What's wrong?" "Isn't it should a contract to strengthen the cooperation between Sullivan Group and the Salazar Group? But..."

"Alright. It is specified in the third term. In the next five years, Sullivan Group will provide financial support, scientific research and technology for your investments in real estate, clothing and other fields, enhancing the strategic cooperation between Sullivan Group and Salazar Group." On the way here, Carson had looked through the contract roughly, he said, "James, this contract is related to the development of the Salazar Group in the next five years. Why don't you take it seriously?" It was related to the future development of the Salazar Group James looked at Carson and completely understood that he didn't take the wrong contract at all, and the content in the contract was true. Carson was reminding him that if he didn't sign the contract today, the cooperation between Sullivan Group and the Salazar Group would come to an end, and all the blueprint he had planned would be ruined. If he didn't sign the agreement, that means he would compete with the Sullivan Group with the development of the Salazar Group.

But, if he signed it.....

James lowered his eyes, and looked at the last term of the contract — all the cooperation between two groups were based on the premise that the engagement between Victor and Susan was cancelled. "James, as you know, I'm just entrusted to deliver the contract. Mr. Sullivan is waiting for me to tell him the result, so it's almost time to sign the contract if you have finished reading it." Carson's tone is casual but firm.

James's face turned pale. After a short silence, he suddenly stood up.

no way! He couldn't just sign it like this. He wanted to know why! Why did Victor would cancel the engagement with Susan? Five years of strategic cooperation It was nothing compared to the fact that he had become a relative of Sullivan family "I'm going to the hospital to see Mr. Sullivan." Said James. "It seems that

you can't accept the contract." "Alas..... It was not a cooperation! It is... " James was so angry that his face turned light red. Although words had risen to his lips, he couldn't say anything. "Since you doesn't accept it, I will tell Mr. Sullivan that. As for the meeting, I forgot to tell you that before I came here, Mr. Sullivan asked me to tell you." "..... What?" "He won't see you. Even if you don't sign this contract, the engagement will be canceled as well and he will announces it to the public in a few days. But the cooperation between you will come to an end." After saying that, Carson turned around and was about to leave the room.

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### Chapter 313

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#### Chapter 313 Tammy Was Attempting To Loosen Joey's Tongue

In the other room, Tammy didn't know what was going on between Carson and James. She only knew that Carson was here today to sign a contract with the Salazar Group on behalf of Victor. And this contract could determine the development of the Salazar Group in the next few years, and her identity as Mrs. Salazar would also become a well-known and enviable lady among rich ladies in Apliaria. Thinking of this, Tammy couldn't help smiling, All of a sudden, the door of the changing room was pushed open from inside. Hearing the noise, Tammy calmed down, and she thought she would see Joey in new clothes, but he didn't change them at all. "Why didn't you change them? Don't they fit you?" Tammy signaled her subordinate to take the clothes from Joey and asked gently. "Yes, they're a little small." Tammy picked up the clothes and had a look. She had specially measure the size and it should be right. She looked at Joey and found that he looked cute and innocent. It seemed that he didn't lie at all. Moreover, as a child, if he really lied, she would find. Thinking of this, Tammy handed the clothes to her subordinate and said, "Well, put them away first. I'll ask someone to change the size in the shop in two days, and then send them to you." "Thank you." Said Joey with a smile. He glanced at the suit casually..

In fact, he didn't wear it at all.

Tammy had been staring at him from the beginning. After Carson introduced his identity, James and Tammy's eyes became more complicated. Obviously, they had known him from Susan. He didn't know what Susan had told them. Of course, he didn't want to know as well. But since Tammy knew that he was the "son" of Odin and her daughter was going to marry Victor, it meant that if Susan didn't give birth to a boy as soon as she married into the Sullivan family, Joey would be the biggest obstacle for Susan's child to inherit Sullivan Group in the future. It was sufficient reason for Joey to feel particularly strange that Tammy was so enthusiasm for him. 'It's always better to be careful,' Joey thought. "Good boy, come and sit down. I don't know what you like to eat, but all kids like desserts, so I asked people to prepare cakes for you. Have a taste?" Tammy smiled gently and

walked two steps towards Joey, trying to hold his hand. Joey ducked under her grasping hand and glanced at the cake on the table. There was a thread of light in his good-looking eyes. Giving the clothes first, then the cake. Joey didn't believe she had no other purposes, even if the sky collapsed. "Okay." Joey sat down obediently and began to eat the cake with the spoon. He didn't worry about the security of the food. After all, no matter how Tammy disliked him, she wouldn't be so stupid to poison him at this time. "Kid." Tammy sat down and called.

Joey ate a piece of cake with a faint smile. 'Well, she will reveal her real intentions now.' Joey quickly held back his smile and looked up at Tammy in confusion. "Hmm?" He said. "Is the cake delicious?" Looking Joey's innocent appearance, Tammy thought for a while and asked slowly

"Not bad." "If you like it, I'll ask them to buy more and give you later, okay?" "IS — that okay? My mommy said that I can't accept others' things at will. "Joey pretended to be upset and greedy. Seeing this, Tammy immediately said, "I'm not others. I will be your grandma in the future." With his head tilted slightly and eyes wide open, Joey asked in confusion, "Grandma?" "That's right. My daughter will marry to your uncle soon. When they get married, according to the seniority, you will just call me grandma." As Tammy spoke "Victor", she observed the expression on Joey's face in order to confirm his identity. After taking two bites of the cake, Joey met Mrs. Salazar's inquiring eyes. And her words made Joey had a guess. The real purpose of Tammy is not giving him cake but loosen his tongue. "So you mean, you are not someone else, so I can take the cake, right?" Joey asked in a childish tone. "Of course." Tammy smiled and said, "But it will take some time for the cake to be ready. Maybe you can't get it before you leave." "Then what should I do?" "How about you tell grandma where you live now? When the cake is ready, I will send it to you. What do you think?" Tammy said. And finding Joey was following her thought, her eyes lighted up. "Where do I live?" Joey frowned and hesitated again. "That's right. If the cake is ready, it will be a pity if you can't eat it, right? And you can share it with your mommy." "Hmm..... It seems so." Biting the spoon, Joey answered vaguely. His eyelashes drooped slightly to cover the coldness in his eyes. Tammy was quite impatient, as a result, she couldn't wait to tell Joey her real purpose after asking a few questions. It seemed that Tammy just want to know where Joey lived, but in fact, she wanted to know what was Joey's status in Sue Garden and how was Victor attitude towards him, because Victor's attitude might affect the future status of Susan and even her children in the family. It seemed that they really cherished the position of the hostess of Sullivan family, because Tammy had been so worried about Susan before she married into the Sullivan family.

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### Chapter 314

/ [Captivation by Adolf Dunne](#)  
Chapter 314 Tammy Was Defeated

Seeing that Joey followed her words, Tammy was happy and wanted to continue asking, "Well..." "But my mommy said that I can't tell anyone where I live." Before Tammy could finish her words, Joey frowned and said worriedly.

Tammy's smile froze.

The same problem appeared again. She pulled the corners of her mouth and said, "I just said that I am not someone else, so it doesn't matter to tell me." "You are right." Blinking the big innocent eyes, Joey smiled and said, "But Mrs. Salazar, as you said, we aren't a family until Mr. Sullivan marries Miss Salazar. Now that Miss Salazar hasn't married Mr. Sullivan, are you still someone else?"

Tammy was speechless and a little embarrassed, and her face turned pale. Of course, Joey noticed the change of her facial expression, but he pretended not to see it. With an innocent face, he put down the spoon and said, "Mrs. Salazar, I have finished my cake." "?" Before Tammy could react and speak, she heard him ask again. "Mrs. Salazar, when will you take me to the lab?" Tammy came back to her senses and looked at the smile on his young face. Her expression changed again. Her hands on the knees clenched unconsciously. She had asked so many questions, but in the end, the little boy didn't tell her anything valuable. Now looking at his smile, she was so displeased. "Mrs. Salazar? What's wrong with you?" Joey asked her again, and his voice was so cute. "You look not good. Do you feel uncomfortable?" "....." Mrs. Salazar forced a smile and said, "I..... Maybe I didn't sleep well last night, so I am a little dizzy now. Do you want to go to the lab? How about this? I'll ask someone to take you there, and I won't accompany you, okay?" "If you don't feel well, you'd better call the doctor. I don't must go to the lab now. I'll stay with you." Joey said and pretended to care her very much.

"No, thanks." Tammy refused immediately.

Joey blinked and looked at her.

Tammy quickly realized that she was a little too emotional. But if she really let Joey accompany her and couldn't get any information from him, wouldn't it make her feel distressed? Tammy was anxious to make Joey disappear from her sight instantly. She adjusted the tone and said, "I mean..... If you can't go to the lab because of me, it's so pity. Besides, I just feel a little dizzy. I'll be fine after a rest. It's no need to call the doctor." "I see. All right. Have a good rest, Mrs. Salazar." Joey said in a young and sweet voice. Tammy smiled and then ordered her subordinate to take him to the laboratory. Joey followed the man obediently. And the smile on Tammy's face disappeared as soon as the door was closed, besides, her expression became extremely gloomy.

The AI lab was located on the thirteen floor of Salazar Group. The subordinate took him into the elevator and sent him to the thirteen floor. Then he found an excuse and left first. When Joey pushed the door open, he saw the neatly arranged computer screens, on which a series of codes kept popping out. He could know at a glance that these were basic codes of the firewall. The reason why they kept updating was to prevent the attacks of hackers. This was not the center of the lab. Joey walked up to a computer and glanced at the codes quickly passing by. He couldn't help but mutter in his heart, 'If a hacker really attacks the system, let alone stop him, he can't hold on it for half a minute. I really don't

know who wrote these codes filled with BUG.'. "Who are you?" Suddenly, a voice came from behind, "Who allowed you in?"

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## Chapter 315

/ [Captivation by Adolf Dunne](#)

### Chapter 315 You Are Really The Rubbish

Joey turned around and saw a man in a red and blue plaid shirt standing behind him with a thin and light laptop in his hand. His glance moving down little by little from the man's face to the work card hanging on his chest. As for his position writing on the card, there was a vocabulary "trainee".

"Gatlin, why are you so slow to get a data! Hurry up!!" Not far away, the door of the central control room opened, and a harsh and impatient voice came there.

Before Joey could see clearly what was his name, the man in front of him straightened his body subconsciously and raised his voice, "I'm coming, coming." Bang. The person who called him just now didn't say anything and closed the door violently. His voice was neither loud nor low, but it could make people clearly feel that he was not a person could be trifled with at will. .

Gatlin swallowed and turned to leave without hesitation,

eve

Joey thought he would leave immediately, so he didn't say anything. He glanced around the front hall of the lab and was considering if he should go to the central control room to have a look. Unexpectedly, Gatlin took two steps forward and seemed to remember him again, thus he turned back. "Kid." Gatlin, 1.75 meters tall, several heads taller than Joey, bowed his head and called. "....." Joey raised his head, blinked his big eyes and said nothing. "You..." When Gatlin looked into his bright eyes, his stiff tone was stopped for a moment. He paused and then sighed slightly. "Forget it. You are so young. You must run in here by accident. Where is your family?" "He is drinking tea." He said. "Drink...drink tea?" Gatlin was stunned for a while. Obviously, he didn't expect the boy would give this answer. Joey nodded. Actually, he say the truth. Before he left, Carson was just tasting tea. Although he was not good at that. "Your ..... Your family trust you so much, they dare to let you run around alone. But this is not a place where you can come in casually. Kid, you'd better leave now." Thinking that taking the elevator required a password or the work card, Gatlin took off his card and continued, "You know how to get out, right? Just go back the way you came in just now. This is my work card. You can take the elevator down after you click it. And then you can put it into the basket beside the elevator." "Gatlin!" The urging voice came from the central control room again.

Gatlin shivered and didn't have time to talk to Joey anymore. He held the laptop tightly and whispered

to him, "Go back to your family!" Then he turned around and trotted towards the central control room.

Joey lowered his head to look at the work card in his hand. Now he finally saw the name — Gatlin James.

The work card was heavy, and there was a chip in it. Joey turned over the work card, and found there was a small square board protecting the chip. The bottom of the chip was engraved with the name of the factory with the laser. It was produced by the electronics company of the Sullivan Group.

When Joey saw the familiar word "Sullivan", he suddenly remembered what Carson and Lukas had said

before they set out. Joey pursed his thin lips into a straight line and frowned slightly.

"I asked you to sort out the data, you just gave this to me?" The sharp and stern voice came from the central control room again. "Can you be competent? If you can't, resign immediately!"

Bang.

The laptop was thrown out and smashed to the ground with a crisp sound. And the laptop was immediately torn into pieces. Joey saw Gatlin had come out of the central control room dejectedly. Standing at the door, Gatlin looked down at the pieces on the ground and clenched his fists. The disdainful and reproachful voice of the superior came behind him, "If you can't sort it out today, you're fired! Do they really think that everyone can work in the lab? They even brought these rubbish here."

Rubbish...

SO

Gatlin gritted his teeth and abruptly turned around. Joey looked at them not far away and thought that Gatlin was going to have a fight with that man. When he was about to watch them fighting, Gatlin just took a deep breath and suppressed his anger. "I'm sorry. I'll go and sort the data now." And then, as another "bang" came in. The door of the central control room was ruthlessly closed again. Gatlin staggered back two steps in a hurry and almost bumped his nose on the door. Well, there was nothing to watch. With the mouth twitched, Joey was about to put down the work card and continue to look at the other equipment in the lab. At this moment, Gatlin had picked up the broken laptop, checking the laptop and trying to restart it, and walked towards Joey.

However, no matter how hard he restarted it, he failed.

Seeing Joey frowned, Joey looked at the work card on the table and thought of what Gatlin had just told him. He quickly made a decision.

He wanted to help him, for he just lent his work card to Joey. "The laptop is broken and can't be restarted anymore." Joey picked up the work card, walked towards Gatlin and said. Gatlin was putting the laptop on the table and restarting it with all his heart. Hearing the voice of Joey, he didn't think about it carefully and replied, "But..... The data I have sorted out the whole week is still in the laptop. If it is lost, how can I explain it to director?"

"The hard disk is not broken. You can change a computer and import the data in it." Joey said and curled his lips. "That's right!" Gatlin's eyes lit up and he quickly checked the hard disk of the laptop. But when he saw it, the light in his eyes quickly dimmed. "It's broken. I can't even import the data again." Maybe it bumped into a sharp corner when it was thrown out. The center of the hard disk was sunken, and the protective shell had been broken as well, revealing the chip inside.

Joey took the disk and looked at it carefully. The chip was complete. "Well. Maybe I'm really not fit for the lab. Director is right. Even I can't do this well, I'm just the rubbish." Gatlin allowed himself a wry smile. "Well, you have a clear estimation of yourself." Seeing Gatlin's glum look, Joey not only didn't comfort him, but also hurt him again.

Gatlin:"....." Joey was still fiddling with the chip in the hard disk. He himself connected to a computer that was showing code. The serious self-doubt man Gatlin suddenly realized that the voice was strange. He turned around and found that it was Joey. His eyes widened for astonishment. "Kid?! Why are you still here? Didn't I tell you to go out with my work card?" "Here it is, your work card." Joey gave the card back to-Gatlin. Gatlin stared at the card in a daze for a moment. He came to his senses after a while. He said, "Don't you remember the way out? Well, you should be only four or five years old, it's normal for you to forget that. I didn't think of that. Okay, I'll take you out now, let's go." Then Gatlin hung up the work card and was about to take Joey out. "We have to hurry up. If director comes out later and sees you here, he will definitely scold you." Gatlin murmured as he walked forward.

After taking two steps, he still didn't hear any reply from Joey. Thus he turned around and found that Joey didn't follow him at all. So Gatlin quickly turned back and said, "Kid -" | "Well, you can import data now." Joey suddenly said, "Have a try. Although the chip is a little damaged, I have modified its program just now. It should be able to work for half an hour, and it is enough for you to import the data."

"Wha... What?"

"Why are you still standing there? Do you want me to help you with data export? Don't tell me that you don't know how to export the data. It's so easy" Joey frowned and said in disgust. "Of course, I know." Gatlin came to his senses and said, "But..." "But what? Hurry up. It's only half an hour. Don't waste time." Being urged, Gatlin was a little in a daze. Somehow, he believed what the child in front of him said. He strode forward, typed codes quickly and skillfully on the keyboard, searched the data in the hard disk, locked it, and then export it. Soon, a progress box popped up on the screen, and the data was being imported. Gatlin was overjoyed, "Unexpectedly, it works!" "Of course."

