

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 334 by Adolf Dunne

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Chapter 334 Born Without Being Blessed

Joey raised his eyebrows and looked at Lukas intently. On the other hand, Lukas gave Joey a gentle smile and continued, "Although she liked the young man, she was well aware of the vast difference of their social status. Therefore, she could only hide her feelings deep in her heart. After she was discharged from the hospital, the news that she sold her kidney was exposed. When her classmates knew about it, they slandered her and called her many names. Because of this unfortunate incident, the school had no choice but to let the girl temporarily drop out of school.

She was told that she could only go back when the issue died down. Not able to do anything, the girl listened to the school's arrangement and stayed at home to take care of her grandmother. At this time, the man's mother heard about it. She was actually grateful to the girl. She knew that the girl's family background was not very good, and she personally invited the girl to her house to become a servant instead. This way, the girl could earn decent money. In fact, the man's mother paid the girl a salary which was twenty percent higher than the standard. She deemed that the girl could work for them until she was able to go back to school." Holding his chin with his hand, Joey frowned, thinking that the girl in the story was too weak and pitiful.

At the back of his mind, he thought that if something like that happened to him, he would definitely find the person who spread the rumors. Instead of him dropping out of school, he would make sure that those who spread the rumors would be the ones punished. At the same time, he still listened patiently to Lukas. "And then?" "Then..." Lukas slowly closed his eyes and recalled the back of that girl who left in the middle of the rainy night. Trying to focus on telling the story, he continued, "The girl eventually became a servant of the rich family and did her job properly.

The man's mother liked her perseverance, and she made sure that girl's life became better gradually. Just as the girl felt that she was about to completely get back on her feet, something suddenly pulled her down again. One night, the man came home drunk. Coincidentally, it was the girl's turn to keep watch at night. Seeing him stumble due to drunkenness, the girl went over to help him. However, she didn't expect that he would suddenly hold her tightly in his arms. The girl panicked and actually wanted to ask for help, but she was alone at that time.

She had no choice but to assist the man until they could go upstairs to his room. The girl didn't come out of the man's room until the next morning. Unfortunately, when she got out of the room, someone saw her. That night, the man's parents came back. After hearing about the incident, they asked the man and the girl to explain what happened. The girl didn't say anything. The man's mother wanted to

believe that the girl wasn't at fault because she knew she had a good personality. But the mother was also aware that anyone could be tempted.

Therefore, based on the testimony of the servants, the mother was uncertain if the girl got desperate and did such a thing for money. However, she didn't want to jump to any conclusions. Hence, the mother asked the girl what had happened that night. Surprisingly, the girl zipped her lips and didn't say anything. However, the man said the girl seduced him while he was drunk." "Bah! What a bastard!" Joey's eyes widened in disbelief. "That's the person that the girl liked? She must be blind then!"

Lukas couldn't help but laugh. But then his expression became serious and said, "Joe, children shouldn't say such rude words." Joey curled his lips and replied, "But he was in the wrong! The girl retorted and cleared her name, right? She shouldn't marry such a coward!" "Actually, she didn't..." The girl didn't deny what the young man said. Lukas lowered his eyes and continued, "The girl didn't explain anything.

Instead, she just knelt down on the floor and apologized. Moreover, she quit her job and left the house. It was raining heavily at that time, but she still chose to leave." Joey felt so upset that he didn't want to hear the story anymore. "Sir, what does your story have to do with Mr. Sullivan? It doesn't interest me. It's just too depressing." "What does it have to do with Mr. Sullivan? Everything..." "What do you mean?"

Joey asked, extremely confused at this point. Lukas paused for a moment, breathed deeply, and said, "The girl and the young man from the story are actually Mr. Sullivan's parents." Hearing this, Joey was stunned. In a helpless and distressing tone, Lukas added, "Mr. Sullivan was born without being blessed. He grew up living with his mother since he was born. Because of their situation, it resulted to his indifference when it comes to love."

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Chapter 335 He Signed It

It was late at night and the room was dim. Joey sat at the edge of the bed and looked out of the window at the dark scenery. His mind went back to what Lukas had said in the baby's room. Lukas said that Victor's birth wasn't a joyous one. His mother got pregnant accidentally, and his father detested the mere thought of his existence. Because of this, his mother sacrificed everything she had, to give birth to him in good health.

Joey could remember Lukas' words. "Although Mr. Sullivan didn't tell anyone and doesn't show it, his grandma and I know that he has never stopped blaming himself for his own mother's death. Now that he is CEO, outsiders think he has reached the height of his glory. But they don't know what goes on in his head. He feels like he has no business living in this world, and he hates himself for being

alive when his mother died for him. This is why he is unwilling to open his heart to others.

He is practically scared of accepting people." Lukas couldn't stop his tears from flowing as he spoke. "His grandma was the only person he accepted and allowed to get close enough to him. Unfortunately, she died when he least expected it. She didn't want him to be alone. Knowing Mr. Sullivan well, she was afraid that he would do something stupid after she died. That was why she had been in such a hurry to marry him off to Rachel at that time. She was hoping that he would at least have his family to help him, if it all became too much for him and he had a breakdown." Lukas sighed with a bitter smile, looked at his feet, and shook his head. "It's a pity that Mrs. Sullivan's wish wasn't finally fulfilled.

After Mrs. Sullivan passed away, and the two-year period contract expired, Mr. Sullivan presented his wife with a divorce agreement. Soon enough, the news of their divorce spread all over the city like a wild fire. I was sure Mr. Sullivan would never let anyone else get close to him. So, I vowed to take care of him. At least in that way, I wouldn't disappoint Mrs. Sullivan, and Mr. Sullivan would have someone to accompany him. However, no one expected that Miss Bennet would be pregnant when all of this happened. When we discovered this, she was brought back to the house.

From then, Mr. Sullivan's attitude towards Miss Bennet visibly changed. He kept aside his coldness and even took her for walks around the city just to make her smile." Lukas smiled as he recounted this part. "That was the first time I ever saw Mr. Sullivan act kind and patient to someone who wasn't his grandma. He had slowly begun to accept Miss Bennet, and had let her in. It didn't stay for long, though. Miss Bennet soon lost her child, and the relationship between her and Mr. Sullivan severed as though it had never existed." 1 Joey had wanted to ask something for a long time, but had never seen an opening. He seized this one without hesitation and said, "I heard that Mr. Sullivan abandon that child. Is that true?" "No! He couldn't have done that! Where is this coming from?" Lukas frowned and shook his head.

"If Mr. Sullivan could have sacrificed his own life to save that of the child, he would have done so without thinking twice!" Joey desperately wanted to believe Lukas, but he found it very difficult, and it saddened him. "But he signed the notice for the operation, didn't he?" Lukas was so stunned hearing this from Joey that, he couldn't formulate an answer instantly. He wondered how Joey could have found out about that. Recovering from the shock, he said, "He did. And

that was the first time Ivan and I ever saw Mr. Sullivan cry. I can't say Mr. Sullivan didn't sign the notice for the operation because he did so himself. But you have to understand that it was in a critical situation and he had no choice. If he didn't sign it, then both Miss Bennet and the child would have lost their lives. I can still remember how Mr. Sullivan's hands trembled when he signed it." 1 Lukas looked into Joey's eyes. "After he signed it, the nurse entered the operating room with the notice for the operation.

He said, 'If the child can't be saved, then that means I can't be with her.' I don't think I had ever seen

him look so broken.”

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Chapter 336 Rumors And Bankruptcy

Since so many people went in and out of the hospital, the news of Victor’s injury and hospitalization spread like wildfire. So for several days, reporters set camp outside the inpatient building. They tried to get Victor’s current status from the doctors or nurses who passed by. Ivan stood beside the bed with an iPad. After getting done with work, he looked at the photos sent to the bodyguard. He frowned and hesitated. As Victor signed the last document, he sensed Ivan’s hesitation. After he closed the file and handed it to Ivan, he asked, “What’s the matter? Tell me.”

“Mr. Sullivan, I’m not sure who leaked the news to the press that you’re hospitalized. For the past two days, many reporters have parked themselves downstairs. Also, many articles have appeared on the Internet.” Since Victor asked him, Ivan didn’t hesitate to tell him. Victor got out of bed. Since he had been resting for several days, his injury got better. He could no longer feel the pain when he walked. He strode to the balcony and looked at the scene below. It had rained continuously for two days, and the temperature dropped down several degrees.

Ivan hurried over to hand him a coat. “Mr. Sullivan, it’s cold. You better put on your coat.” As Victor took the coat, he looked away from the reporters downstairs. He asked, “What is the internet saying?” “Actually...” Once again, Ivan hesitated. Victor turned around and looked at Ivan. “Just tell me the truth.” “Actually, they’re not saying anything. Since the accidents happened back to back, people are just guessing and jumping to conclusions.” Ivan pursed his lips, and after a short pause, he continued, “They are saying that since Odin passed away and you’re also injured and hospitalized... Sullivan Group will face bankruptcy shortly.”

The rumors on the Internet were all baseless. But since many people were discussing it, so more

people believed it. The talks became more and more exaggerated.

Some also said that since the Sullivan Group did so many bad things on the sly, their two leaders have gotten into trouble. It was karma.

In reality, it wasn’t a big deal, but all the rumors caused the Sullivan Group’s stocks to fluctuate. After giving it considerable thought, Ivan realized that someone was behind the rumors to spread it so fast.

However, since Victor was in the hospital, Carson was handling the Sullivan Group's affairs. Currently, they didn't have the manpower to find out who was behind it. Everyone in the company was in panic mode. One could say that Victor was facing two problems at the same time.

The turmoil caused by Odin's death had just subsided, but Victor's hospitalization caused the waves to rise again.

"Ivan, arrange some guards for Sue Garden. If they find any reporters loitering around ask them to call the police immediately. Let them stay in the lockup for a few days," Victor said in a low voice and

interrupted Ivan's thoughts. Victor didn't care about the rumors.

What he hated the most was that these self-righteous reporters harassed the innocent.

"Okay!" "Also, make a note which news channel or paper the below reporters belong to. Since they want to get the news so badly, let me give them news about themselves first," Victor said coldly and indifferently. Then he turned around and entered the ward.

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Chapter 337 The Contract

Standing on the balcony, Ivan looked at the reporters below. He couldn't help but sigh as he conveyed Victor's orders to someone over the phone.

Within an hour, the scandals of three media companies came to light. One company had evaded eight billion dollars in taxes, and the tax department officially started an investigation. Another company's senior leader had an affair with a female star... All the attention shifted from Victor to these media scandals. The reporters who had set camp downstairs also left to save their company's ass. After getting the reports on the scandals, Ivan went back to the ward. Victor was resting with his eyes closed. He heard the sound of the door and opened his eyes to look indifferently at Ivan. "Mr. Sullivan, the guards have reported that no reporters are loitering near Sue Garden," Ivan said. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. A hint of surprise flashed through Ivan's eyes when he turned to see the person who entered. "Miss Salazar, you..." Ivan quickly shut his mouth and calmed himself. He surreptitiously looked at Victor, who was sitting on the bed.

Susan looked straight at Victor. She pursed her lips and clenched her dress. It had been a week since Victor proposed to break off the engagement. Since then, Susan hadn't been able to sleep or eat. Once she calmed down, Victor's cold and distant words would fill her mind.

Susan thought that she had exhausted all her tears. But as soon as she saw Victor, her eyes swam with unshed tears.

For three years, she had been by his side. Even if they were just partners, she wasn't ready to believe that Victor had no feelings for her. How could he be so ruthless? "Victor," Susan said softly. However, Victor didn't respond and seemed to ignore her completely. She lowered her eyes. A voice in her head kept putting her nerves on edge. 'Victor doesn't take you seriously. Why are you still standing here? Leave now! Don't make a fool of yourself!' But Susan didn't move an inch.

Ivan looked at Susan and then wisely left the ward.

Victor and Susan were left alone.

After standing and fidgeting for a while, she slowly moved closer to the bed. "Victor..."

"What is it?" Victor asked coldly, as he looked at her indifferently. "Victor, I..." Although Susan had been well prepared, she was heartbroken by Victor's indifference. She bit her lip and forced herself not to feel sad. She took out a file from her bag and said, "I brought the contract."

Victor looked at the contract in her hand, This was the contract Carson had sent to the Salazar Group a few days ago. Victor had used this contract to call off the engagement. James had still held a glimmer of hope, so he didn't sign it immediately. He thought that the lover'stiff would get sorted out in a few days. But he was wrong. In the next few days, investors withdrew their money from several Salazar Group projects. The capital chain was suddenly broken, and everyone from the Salazar Group grew anxious. James tried to call Victor several times, but the latter didn't answer.

James had no chance of knowing what went wrong until Susan came back. He and his wife took turns asking Susan what had happened and even asked her to apologize to Victor without knowing the reason. They said that this lovers' quarrel should end soon. But Susan knew this wasn't some quarrel between lovers. How could they quarrel when Victor had made their relationship clear from day one? Now, he calmly canceled their cooperation.

Susan told her parents everything that happened in the past three years, and just like that, her father's last hope fizzled out. James signed the contract and urged Susan to give the contract to Victor, regardless of her emotional state. "Victor..." "Susan, I thought I made myself very clear the other day." A trace of impatience flashed through his eyes as he saw Susan's red eyes. Once again, tears welled up in her eyes. She took a calming breath and said, "I know. I have no other intentions."

"In that case, you can leave now. Since your father has signed the contract, I will ask Ivan to implement it as soon as possible and reinvest in the Salazar Group projects," Victor said this to drive Susan away. Susan bit her lip hard and stood by the bed. She looked at Victor and wanted to ask him something. Susan wanted to ask that what if she were Rachel? Would he have still been so heartless?

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"Anything else?" Victor frowned with piercing eyes.

Susan could only look back at his indifferent face. She was longing to ask him something, but the words stuck in her throat. She felt a little dispirited. After a few seconds, she took a deep breath and forced a smile. "I talked to Dr. Turner earlier. He said that it would take at least half a month before you could get discharged from the hospital. I know there are many rumors going around online at the moment. Knowing you, you will do something about it, but—"

"Susan." It was something he didn't like to hear, so Victor cut her off abruptly in a voice so cold. "That's none of your business."

His disregard for what she was trying to say made Susan bite her lower lip, yet she still responded so calmly, "I just care about—"

"No need." There was not a trace of emotion on Victor's face, but he did sound steely.

With tears welling in her eyes, Susan lowered her head and didn't say a word for a while. When she finally collected herself, she raised her head again and feigned a smile. As she tried to keep her voice from quavering, she uttered, "You see, I'm quite officious."

Susan stared straight to Victor, trying to see how he would react. However, Victor didn't even look at her.

Susan tightened her grip on the hem of her dress. Then, hidden under her dress, she tightly pinched her palm with her nails that were covered with exquisite manicure. This way, she could let out and hide her embarrassment at the same time. Forcing a smile, she said, "Anyway, I won't stay for long. I have other things to do today. But before I go, I just want to ask you. Do you remember what you said before? If our cooperation is cancelled, in addition to the film contract and the cooperative contract between the Salazar Group and the Sullivan Group, you will also give me three houses in Delmor Community."

"Yes. Don't worry. I will ask Ivan to make the arrangements so that the transfer procedure will be done as soon as possible." As Susan reminded Victor of their agreement, his expression became even colder. But then Susan pursed her lips, looked up at Victor, and suddenly said, "No. I actually don't want those houses." Victor was already typing a message that he would send to Ivan when Susan suddenly made such an unexpected remark. He then stopped typing, raised his head, and squinted his eyes at Susan. Obviously, he wasn't amused. The moment their eyes met, Susan felt a chill down her spine. It was as if Victor could look through the depths of her being. She actually felt numb, and she had a hard time moving.

Just a few days ago, Victor was sent to the operating room and was in a critical condition. But even though he wasn't fully healed yet, his aura, and the intensity of his stare didn't change at all. Susan felt like she couldn't breathe properly while Victor's fierce gaze was focused on her. Susan admired Victor, but she was also afraid of him. Moreover, she was scared that he would see through her real thoughts.

"So, you don't like the houses in Delmor Community? I still have a few sets of houses, and the Sullivan Group also has several real estate projects under construction. If you prefer a different location, then you can tell Ivan your choices. He will help you obtain whatever property you like," Victor said flatly, his eyes void of emotion.

"No. You misunderstand me." At this point, Susan summoned all her courage, looked at Victor, and said, "Although my family is not the richest in Apliaria, my parents will have no problem buying a house for me. In short, I don't really need your properties."

Victor's eyes darkened. He didn't want to dilly-dally so he asked straightforwardly, "Then, what exactly do you want?"

"I..." Susan paused and swallowed before continuing, "It will be my birthday in half a month. Forget the houses. Victor, I just... I just want to celebrate my birthday with you. Will that be okay?"

After saying that, Susan stared at Victor's eyes nervously. She didn't want to miss any subtle change in his expression. "This is the last time I'll ask anything from you. Think of it as your parting gift as we end our cooperation that lasted for three years. Victor, I'm not asking for anything else. This is my only request." Afraid that Victor would refuse without hesitation, Susan made sure that she said the right words.

However, while Susan looked at Victor's dark eyes, she didn't have any clue at what he was thinking. In fact, no one might be able to read his mind. Nonetheless, Susan was determined to get what she wanted. She wouldn't leave Victor's side until she got the reply that she was yearning for. "Victor!" Knock! Knock! Knock! They were interrupted by a series of knock on the door, and the door was pushed open from the outside. Then, a small hand holding the doorknob appeared, followed by a familiar small face.