

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 339

Chapter 339 Help You (Part One)

"Come in." The noise coming from behind the door

caught Victor's attention. When he glanced at it, he

saw the little boy. Without a single trace of embarrassment on his face, Joey withdrew his hand from the door and walked in.

Hello, Miss Salazar," he greeted Susan with a smile.

Because of Joey's sudden appearance, Susan wasn't able to finish what she was saying. She looked at the young boy's innocent face, not knowing what to feel or say.

"Hi, little boy. We met again." Left with no other

choice, Susan forced a smile.

Joey looked at Victor and then at Susan who had tears in her eyes. "Have I interrupted you? I'm sorry, Miss Salazar. I didn't know you were here."

If Susan didn't see the slyness in Joey's eyes, she

would have believed that he was just an ordinary

little boy.

It was not as if Joey was trying to hide the cunning look in his eyes. He wasn't afraid to get caught by Susan, who now figured out that he barged in on purpose. That was right. Joey knew that Susan was in the room with Victor. She thought he might have heard their conversation and deliberately knocked

on the door at a critical time.

"You don't have to apologize to her." Victor said

before Susan could react. "We're done talking." From the sound of it, Victor wasn't bothered by the interruption at all.

At this time, Susan's anger began to creep in. "Victor, he..." What she wanted to say was that Joey deliberately interrupted them, but she stopped when Victor cast a cold glance at her.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she smiled with self mockery. What should she say? Should she say that Joey was lying? That he barged in on purpose and that he was

not as simple and naive as he looked like at all? If

she said so, what would happen? Would Victor

believe her? Of course not.

No one would believe her words, because Joey was just a child. Besides, Susan had no evidence. And even if she had, it was ridiculous for an adult to argue with a child. Everyone would surely laugh at her.

Susan was never a naive woman. She knew everything, which was why she didn't want to give up so easily.

"I... I'm leaving now." After saying that, Susan turned around and left the ward in a hurry.

Outside the ward, Susan rested her back against the

wall. She bit her lower lip hard until she tasted

metal in her mouth. While she was in the middle of self-loathing, a glass

of water appeared in front of her.

Tears were blurring her eyes, but Susan raised her head to see who the person holding the glass of water was. "Dr. Turner." O

"Drink some water to warm yourself up," Dr. Turner said softly as he handed the glass of water to her.

"Thank you." Not wanting to be seen in such a weak state, Susan quickly calmed herself down and took the glass of water. But the warm water wasn't enough to wash away Victor's cold and ruthless look that was lingering in her mind.

With his hands in his pockets, Dr. Turner looked down at Susan, who was a few inches shorter than him. "Miss Salazar."

A hint of hesitation was evident in his tone. "Regarding what you asked me the last time we met... I can help you."

Hearing this, Susan looked up at him with an unreadable expression.

"How long have you been standing at the door?" In the ward, Victor finally told Joey that he knew the truth.

Yes, Victor knew that he interrupted them on purpose. After all, Susan had just finished speaking

and was waiting for his answer at that time,

But because he didn't want to talk to Susan anymore, he pretended that he knew nothing.

"How did you know..." Joey's eyes widened in fear

upon realizing that he had exposed himself even

though he thought he had hidden himself well.

"Did Carson take you here again? What are you doing here?" It wasn't a big deal, so Victor changed the topic right away.

For some reason, Joey felt guiltier when Victor didn't scold him. He shook his head and replied, "No. Lukas asked someone else to drive me here. I wasn't eavesdropping. I heard your conversation by accident."

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Chapter 340 Help You (Part Two)

Afraid that Victor wouldn't believe him, Joey made

a swearing sign and stretched out his three fingers.

Victor didn't say anything as he gave him a glance. He simply accepted the documents that Ivan had sent him. Carson was handling the majority of the Sullivan Group's business at the moment, but he needed to examine and make decisions on the most important matters.

He needed to be extra cautious now that so many individuals were attempting to drag him down from his position as CEO of the Sullivan Group.

Joey stood up and walked over to the bedside. "Mr. Sullivan," he murmured, his big, soft, eyes blinking. Victor moved his head to face him.

"I didn't eavesdrop on purpose, but I'm curious about something." There was a hint of slyness in Joey's innocent eyes.

"What do you want to know?"

"Miss Salazar just said she wants to celebrate her birthday with you," Joey said. "Are you going?"

Before Victor could respond, Joey continued, "It's not a big issue if you go. You were engaged until recently, and even though you aren't now, you can

still be friends..."

As Victor listened, he could somehow sense that Joey was feeling jealous.

"Joey." Victor suddenly spoke in a hushed tone. "What?" Joey raised his eyebrows and looked at him

blankly.

Victor gulped. He called out to him without thinking of anything to say. After a brief pause, he closed the file and said, "What did Carson say to you? Is this what you've been thinking about?"

Right at this moment, Carson was listening to the executives presentations in the Sullivan Group's conference room, feeling sleepy. But all of a sudden, he sneezed.

The senior executives who were reporting work matters to him were startled by his noise and all eyes shot him an awkward glance.

Noticing that everyone was staring at him, Carson raised his eyebrows and touched the tip of his nose. Before he could say anything, the executive who was presenting asked timidly.

"Mr. Scott... Is there anything in my report that needs to be corrected?"

Carson heard the man's question and answered, "No." He wondered who was speaking ill of him behind his back.

Hearing this, the man exhaled a sigh of relief and

smiled, but before he could fully relax, he noticed

Carson had closed the file in his hand and tossed

the pen on the desk before standing up.

“Because the entire report is bullshit. Even

kindergarten kids could write something better.”

“Mr. Scott....

With one hand in his pocket, Carson sneered as he

scanned everyone in the conference room.

“I know some of you think I don’t deserve to be here, right? Well, guess what? I enjoy my privileges. You don’t like me but you still have to serve me.” He pointed at the stacks of work reports on the table. “I’ll give you a day to redo these.”

He turned around and left the room without looking

back. Everyone in the large conference room lowered their head and didn’t dare to speak

In the ward

There was only a distinct noise coming from a device.

Checking the time on his phone, Victor closed the

file and looked at Joey, sitting on the sofa and playing with his iPad.

He had been sitting quietly there for an hour and a half, simply waiting for Victor to finish his work.

Victor's eyes gradually narrowed as he looked at him, and he seemed lost in thought. Suddenly, a message popped up, interrupting his thoughts.

He withdrew his gaze and tapped on the message box it read, "Mr. Sullivan, she's awake

Have you finished your work?" Joey had been keeping an eye on Victor furtively. He couldn't help but ask when he noticed that he had stopped writing and taken out his phone.

Victor swiftly deleted the message from his phone with a flick of his thumb on the screen. "I can ask Ivan to drive you back if you're tired," he replied, looking up at Joey, assuming he wanted to go back. "I'm not tired." He wasn't even done with his task here. There was no way he could go back.

He set the iPad down and came over to Victor. He then sat on the edge of the bed, shaking his shins "Mr. Sullivan, you told me before that you lost the

one you love, didn't you?" Victor was intrigued by his question. "What do you want to say?"

"How about I help you look for her?" Joey raised his head, eyes shining brightly at Victor.

It took him a whole week to make up his mind, and

finally, he had the courage to say it.

Victor's gaze was firm.

"But I have a condition," Joey said before Victor could open his mouth to speak. You have to

celebrate my birthday with me."