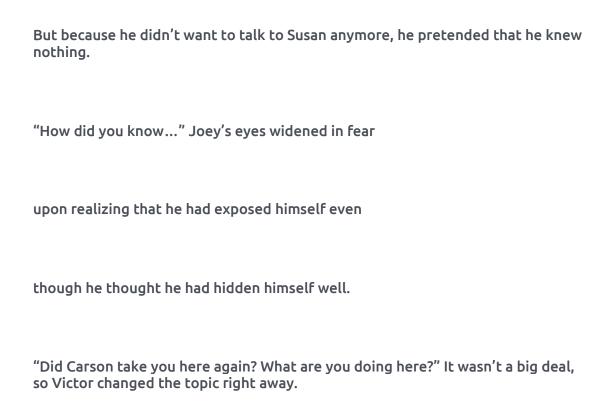
Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 339

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 o 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,



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."

Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 340

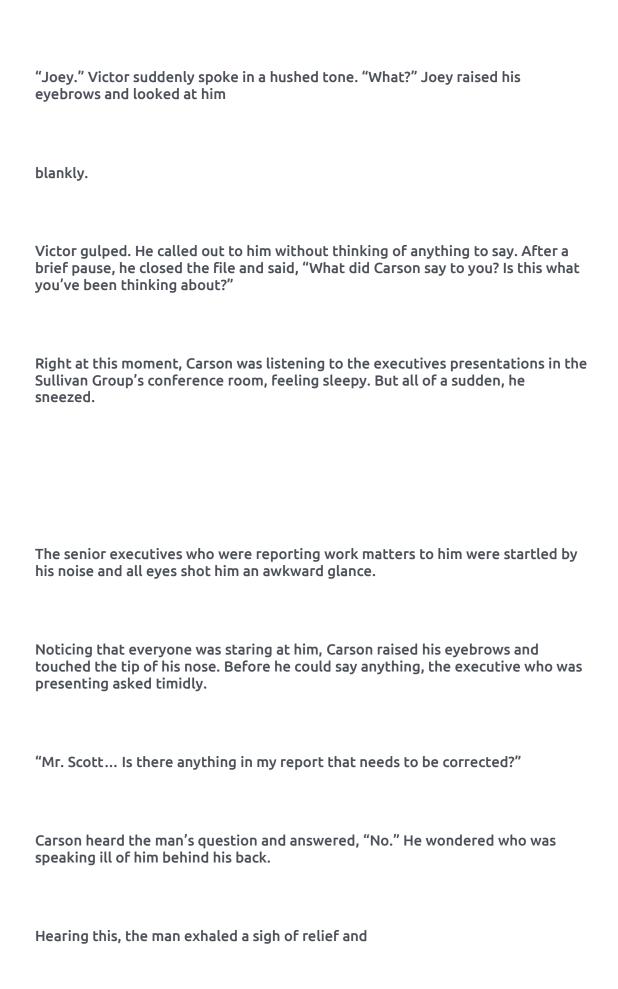
Chapter 340 Help You (Part Two)

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?"
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.



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 ed," 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."