

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 341

Chapter 341 Help You (Part Three)

This was the decision Joey had come up with after careful consideration for a few days. Since the night Lukas told him the story of the past, it had been lingering in his mind. Joey began to think that maybe he had misunderstood Victor. Most importantly, if Lukas was telling the truth, maybe there had been misunderstandings between Victor and Rachel. Thinking of this, Joey raised his head and stared at Victor. In his opinion, Victor didn't seem that bad. "Celebrate your birthday?" Raising his eyebrows, Victor asked. He didn't believe that Joey could help him get Rachel back. Now, the little boy's request made him more confused. "Why do you want me to celebrate your birthday with you?" The doubt in Victor's eyes caused Joey to pull a long face. "I mean it. I can help you get her back." "Okay." Victor's Adam's apple bobbed up and down in his throat. However, there was still a hint of hesitation in his tone. "You don't believe me?" Seeing the seriousness on Joey's face, Victor was stunned. For a moment, he believed that this little guy could help him, but in the end, he smiled with self-mockery. How could he believe a child's words? Rachel hated him to the core. That was why she didn't hesitate to leave him before. How could she possibly get her back? "Answer my question first. Why do you want to celebrate your birthday with me?" Victor changed the topic. "Of course, it's because..." Joey almost said that Victor was his father, but he stopped himself. Before, Joey never thought that celebrating birthdays was important. It never made him feel excited even though Rachel and Quintin held a grand party for him every year. However, when he heard Susan say that she wanted to celebrate her birthday with Victor, Joey's heart complained. At such a young age, Joey already figured out that the reason why Rachel and Quintin always threw him a grand birthday party every year was that he didn't have a father to celebrate it with him. Till now, Joey had never experienced having a father by his side on his birthday. How could he not be hurt when his biological father, who had no idea about his existence, would celebrate another woman's birthday? The more Joey thought about it, the sadder he felt. "What?" Confused with his sudden pause, Victor frowned. "Well, that's because I haven't celebrated my birthday once. I want to have a birthday party this time." Of course, it was a lie. Victor's eyes darkened and he didn't say anything. The look on his face made Joey nervous. After all, he was guilty of lying. "Okay, okay. I lied. I celebrated my birthday every year... But my daddy was never there." Daddy?

Did he mean Odin?

If Joey hadn't mentioned about his father, Victor would have forgotten that he was Odin's child. • "When I was younger, I used to be jealous of other children who celebrate their birthdays with their parents, because my dad was never there for my birthday. I know now that my daddy is dead. I...I don't have a father anymore..." Loneliness crossed Joey's eyes as he spoke. 2 "I have never seen him and don't even know what he looks like. Lukas told me that you looked like him.

That's why I want you to celebrate my birthday with me and be my daddy for a day." Silence filled the room after that. Victor stared at Joey's face as if he was checking if the child was lying or not. 1 "Okay." In the end, Victor couldn't say no to the child in front of him.

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Chapter 342 Joey's Intentional Sickness

It was late night in early winter. The wind howled, biting coldly into people's skin, and all of a sudden, the rain began to pour heavily.

The Maybach slowly drove into the Sue Garden and stopped carefully on the open s

Garden and stopped carefully on the open space in front of the marbled steps. Lukas opened the car door and got out of the passenger seat. He opened an umbrella, saying, "Let me carry you in, Joe. It's raining and the ground is wet." Seeing that the temperature was going to drop again, Lukas specially packed clothes for Victor and sent them to the hospital in the afternoon. He also picked Joey up and brought him back to the Sue Garden. Hearing this, the driver quickly got out of the car and walked around the front to hold the umbrella for Lukas. But before he could take the umbrella, Joey got out of the car, shaking his head. "It's alright." Joey jumped out and smiled as he stepped across the puddles. His dimples were clear on his cheeks. "I'm not a girl, so I'm not delicate." Just then, Joey sneezed. Lukas instantly removed his coat and draped it over the little boy. Joey felt the tip of his nose and was surprised by how cold the wind was outside the car. They had a heater inside so he never expected to be greeted by such a chill after he got out. 1 "Of course you are. But you can't get wet, so let's go inside." Joey could only nod in silence. When they came inside, Lukas was worried that Joey would catch a cold. He requested the chef to make ginger soup to warm him up. He also asked the maid to get some water ready for Joey to take a shower. As soon as Joey returned to his room, the maid had already prepared everything he needed. "The water is ready and the temperature is just right," the maid said in a respectful tone. "You should go in now, or you'll catch a cold if the water cools down." Joey was sitting cross-legged on the sofa at the moment. An idea flashed across his mind when he heard the maid's words. He raised his head and turned to face the maid who was waiting for him not far away "What did you just say?" Joey's eyes glowed. He instantly got up from the couch and took a step forward. The maid instinctively apologized since she believed she had said something wrong. After all, the child in front of her was certainly going to be the Sullivan Group's future heir. Joey could end her entire career with just a few words. Even her family would have no chance to survive in Apliaria if she, by any chance, offended anyone in this household. Noticing the maid's nervousness, Joey frowned and said, "No, that's not what I meant." There was a brief pause in the air. The maid's eyes widened in surprise. "What?" "I was asking you to repeat what you just said, I didn't tell you to apologize to me." The maid swallowed hard. She heaved a sigh of relief when she realized Joey wasn't upset with her.

"Repeat what I just said?" "Yes." Joey nodded. "What did you say again? Tell me." "I...I said you should go in and take a shower." "No, not that." Joey frowned and scratched his head out of frustration. "You just said that if the water gets cold..."
1 "You'll easily catch a cold if the water gets chilly..." the maid answered with wide eyes. The child's eyes lit up once more and he clapped his hands excitedly. "Yes! Catch a cold! I know what to do!" Joey then shoved the maid out of the room before she could come to her senses. "You just wait outside. No one is allowed to enter without my permission." "What?" The maid was stunned as she was forced out of the room. Bang! Joey had already shut the door before the maid could finish her sentence. Joey walked into the bathroom and stared curiously at the warm water that had filled the entire bathtub. Turning his gaze upwards, he watched raindrops sticking to the window. Observing this, he stroke his chin and came up with a plan. He pulled a chair into the bathroom; cautiously stood in it, and opened the bathroom's glass window. After that, the cold wind and drizzling rain from the outside swept into the bathroom.

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Chapter 343 A Call From The Hospital

The next morning Knock! Knock! Knock! "Joe, are you awake?" Lukas called out from the other side of the door of Joey's room. He then put his ear against the door to listen for any sound. It was silent inside the room. He looked at his watch and it said that it was already ten o'clock. Lukas thought it strange that Joey was still in bed. And he hadn't come out since he took a shower in the room the previous night. Joey was still a child, but he kept a regular schedule. Lukas knocked on the door again. Still, there was no answer. He couldn't even hear a thing moving inside the room. Alarmed, he quickly got someone to open the door with the spare key. A cold gust of wind hit Lukas as he entered the room. He noticed that the cold air was coming from the floor-to-ceiling glass door, which was open. Lukas frowned. He remembered asking the servant to turn the heating system on in the Sue Garden. He didn't want Joey to catch a cold when he walked into the cold room. And yet, the door was wide open now and the wind had been blowing in all night. Lukas stepped inside the room, closed the door, and looked around the room. Joey was lying in the bed and all wrapped up tightly with his quilt. Lukas could see only the top of his head. 1 "Joe?" Lukas walked toward the bed and called the boy's name softly. Joey didn't reply. He wasn't moving either. Lukas thought that Joey was still asleep. "Joe, it's almost noon. You haven't had your breakfast. Maybe you can sleep again after you've put something in your tummy. So Lukas bent down and took hold of the quilt. As soon as he pulled the quilt, Joey turned around, his eyes were tightly closed. "Mommy, I am so cold," he uttered almost indistinctly. "Joe, what is it that you're saying?" Lukas strained his ears to hear what Joey was saying. "Mommy... Cold..." Joey murmured. Lukas heard him clearly. Cold?

Lukas' eyes turned to the thermostat reading of the air conditioner at the bedside. The room temperature had risen to some fractions so Joey shouldn't feel so cold. Seeing that the boy was still sleepy, Lukas didn't have the heart to wake him up. So he decided to fix the quilt around Joey. Joey turned over, revealing his face. His face was flushed, and his lips were parched and dusky in

color. Lukas knew at once that Joey was sick. So using the back of his hand, Lukas felt Joey's forehead, cheeks, and neck. Joey's skin was hot to his touch.

"Joe!" Lukas cried, worry etched on his face. "Joe, wake up!" Joey must be burning with fever for some time now. He looked awful!

In the study of the Bennet family Two days after Rachel left the hospital, Ivan asked someone to send the share transfer agreement to Rachel. Victor had transferred to Rachel the shares of the Bennet Group owned by Sullivan Group. Andy knocked on the door before he walked into the study. He found Rachel seated, looking at the share transfer agreement on the table. While Rachel looked like she was studying the document, Andy knew that her mind was on something else. "Hi, Rachel! I just want to tell you that the time for the shareholders' meeting of the Bennet Group has been fixed. It's the day after tomorrow." "Okay," Rachel curtly said as she closed the folder holding the share transfer agreement. Andy sat on the chair opposite Rachel. "You can just show up at the meeting. But if you're not really feeling well, you can..." "I'm fine," Rachel cut in. Her eyes automatically turned to the share transfer agreement, which had been sent to her a week ago, and yet, she hadn't signed. Rachel didn't expect Victor to send her the document. She thought that he would use these shares to force her to compromise, just as he did before. Yet, Victor readily agreed to the terms of the agreement. This made Rachel hesitant to sign it. "Let's stop talking about me. Why are you here? Didn't you say that there will be a trial today?" Rachel changed the topic. Andy's lips moved but no words came out. He wanted to say something but hesitated on second thought. "Is something the matter?" Rachel asked nervously. She felt that Andy was going to tell her some bad news. "It's a call from the hospital."