

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 351 by Adolf Dunne

/ [Captivation: Want Nothing But You](#)
Chapter 351 A Request Or A Threat (Part One)

Joey silently held onto Rachel's finger as if his life depended on it. Such action made Rachel know that he was still worried.

Therefore. Rachel gently touched his head and bent down to level Joey's eyes. Then, she raised her other hand and

slightly crooked her little finger. "Let's make a pinky agreement."

Joey's eyes lit up when he heard these words. He excitedly hooked his little finger to Rachel's, and said in a serious tone, "You can't go back on your promise."

"If I go back on my promise, I will become a puppy," Rachel replied with a smile. It had been their tradition to make a pinky agreement. Joey believed in it more than he believed in Rachel's verbal promises because she had never broken a pinky agreement, not even once. Back then, the other children of in the alliance teased Joey for this reason. They laughed at him and said that even signed contracts could be breached. So pinky agreements weren't credible at all.

But no matter what they said, Joey kept believing in pinky agreements.

It was started by Abby and Rachel. How could he not believe?

The three guys had different thoughts as they watched Rachel and Joey had their moment. Luke was still in shock, while Carson seemed to be in deep thought. He touched his jaw with his thumb, squinting his eyes as if he found something interesting.

On the other hand, Victor remained expressionless.

Ultimately, Joey agreed to do the examination with Lukas. Carson smiled and excused himself, saying that he would go out for a smoke. Just like that, Rachel and Victor were left alone in the ward.

But none of them spoke. It was awkwardly quiet that the two could hear the footsteps outside. With her back to Victor, Rachel could feel his intense gaze. It was hard to keep ignoring him in this situation. Taking a deep breath, she decided to sort out the bed to keep herself busy. She also checked the time on her phone every once in a while to see how long it had been since Joey left the ward.

Her ringtone suddenly broke the silence in the ward, saving her from an awkward situation.

Rachel sighed in relief as she looked at Andy's name flashing on the screen of her phone. Without hesitation, she answered the phone and walked to the balcony,

"Miss Bennet, are you still at the hospital?" Somehow, Andy's familiar's voice helped Rachel calm down even just a

little.

The wind blew her hair as she stood before the railing. From where Rachel was, she could see the entrance of the in-patient department. Her eyes fell on the people coming in and out of the building.

"Yes, I'm still here," Rachel replied calmly. No one could possibly guess that she wasn't as calm as she appeared to be. When Rachel learned that Jack fainted and he might have lung cancer, she didn't panic at all. And when she saw Joey crying hard for the first time, she was flustered but still calm. Right now, all her thoughts were a mess, and she was somewhat upset.

And it was all because of Victor's presence.

"How's Joey's cold? What did the doctor say?" Andy asked. "He's fine. He just caught a slight cold." As Rachel spoke, she closed her eyes and inhaled deeply, ending her words with a smile. "That's good." There was a brief silence before he added, "But Miss Bennet, it's not a good idea for Joey to stay in

the Sue Garden all the time. Besides, the Sullivan Group has a lot of things recently. He has caught a cold and had a fever only a few days after he went to the Sue Garden. Should we find a way to bring him back? I haven't seen him

yet."

Joey's request suddenly occurred to Rachel. She tapped the railing with her slender fingers as she thought about it. But in the end, she replied to Andy, "Let's talk about it later.",

"Okay." What Andy said was merely a suggestion. If Rachel really wanted to take Joey back, she must find a good way. One mistake and the little guy's real identity would be exposed to the public, which they didn't want.

'Joe, you're putting me in trouble.'

So many thoughts were running through Rachel's mind, but she calmed herself down and asked Andy, "Well, you didn't call me just to ask about Joey, did you?"

"I really can't hide anything from you." Her quick-wittedness made Andy smile. "The law firm has just accepted a relatively difficult case. The client is in Carney, so I may have to go there."

Although Rachel didn't like to pry into Andy's life, she knew that he was now part of a large law firm in Apliaria and had made a name in the legal profession. Andy had only accepted a few cases in the past two years, but all of those were relatively difficult cases. Since Rachel came back to take over the Bennet Group again, Andy had been helping her sort all the information regarding the company, causing his work to be delayed. So she couldn't complain when Andy said he was going on

a business trip. She teased him, "I thought you were going to retire."

"Yes, I do have that in mind, but I can't do it yet. I have to retire on the day when I become the chief partner." It was evident in Andy's tone that he was also smiling.

Meanwhile, Rachel's mood became lighter and lighter. "When will you come back? Can you attend the shareholders' meeting?" "If I complete this case quickly, I should be back tomorrow afternoon. If I can't... The case is complicated, so I'm still not sure how long it will take. But I will try my best to come back before the shareholders' meeting." "Okay. When are you leaving?" "In one and a half hours." As if on cue, the door of Andy's office opened, revealing his assistant with a stack of documents. He pointed at his watch, reminding Andy that it was time for him to go. For a second, Rachel moved the phone away from her ear to check the time. "Okay. Be careful on the way." Just as she was about to hang up, Andy called her name. "Miss Bennet." Rachel didn't say anything, She just put back the phone near her ear and waited for Andy's next words, "I'll be gone for a few days, but if you need anything, just call me. I'll come back right away." After a moment's silence, he continued, "If Victor..." The news about Rachel jumping into the sea and dying four years ago was still vivid in Andy's mind. It really scared him.

He had been regretting that he wasn't there for Rachel at that time. He thought it wouldn't have happened if he only paid more attention to Rachel. He should've taken care of her more. And now that he would be gone for a few days,

he was worried about her.

In particular, he knew that Victor still loved Rachel. "I know. Don't worry." Knowing what was bothering Andy, Rachel comforted him. In the background, she heard the assistant telling Andy that it was time to go. So Rachel hung up the phone and heaved a sigh before turning around to go back inside.

To her surprise, Victor was standing behind her.

Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 352 by Adolf Dunne

/ [Captivation: Want Nothing But You](#)
Chapter 352 A Request Or A Threat (Part Two)

Rachel was stunned for a moment. She unconsciously tightened her grip on the phone and looked away. Quickly she walked passed Victor and went inside.

Rachel calculated the time in her mind and wanted to go to the washroom. She thought she would be back by the

time Joey's CT scan was done.

She needed to calm down, organize her thoughts and adjust her mood accordingly. She hated this upset feeling. It made her restless. The door to the balcony was only enough for two people to pass by at one time. Victor noticed that Rachel passed by with an indifferent expression on her face. His eyes darkened, and he grabbed her wrist.

Rachel was forced to stop.

She glanced at Victor's hand and noticed that his veins were bulging. She knew that Victor was restraining himself, but he still held on tightly. Rachel's face didn't show any pain. She just looked up at Victor indifferently and reminded him to let go of her. "Mr. Sullivan."

Victor looked at Rachel and swallowed. After a while, he asked in a low voice, "Are you leaving?"

He could tell that she wanted to leave and didn't want to stay alone with him at all. When Rachel was talking to Andy on the phone just now, Victor had been standing behind her. Although he couldn't see her facial expressions, he could tell from her tone that she was relaxed and smiling. But when Rachel turned to face him, her expression was indifferent. Rachel tugged her hand and answered, "Mr. Sullivan, you must have mistaken me for someone else. I'm not your employee. So I don't need to tell you where I'm going. I don't need your permission."

After saying that, she turned away and walked inside.

Victor stood rooted to the spot. He clenched his hand as if he was still trying to grab her wrist. Unfortunately, there was nothing but just cool air. Four years ago, he had failed to catch her. And four years later, he was still unsuccessful. "You promised to wait for him." Seeing that Rachel was about to step out of the ward, Victor grasped at straws and used Joey as an excuse to make her stay. Victor couldn't think of any other reason. Now Rachel didn't need him, and she even hated him. So she could leave and go anywhere without his permission. "I'm going to the washroom." Rachel turned and calmly looked at Victor. Victor's tense shoulders relaxed a bit. But suddenly, he felt shooting pain from the wound that had not yet healed. His body started to tremble.

He lost his balance and staggered back. His back hit the door frame hard,

Rachel witnessed the entire scene.

Before she could process it, she had already rushed toward Victor. By the time she realized what was happening, she had already grabbed his arm. Once Victor caught his balance, he could clearly feel Rachel's warm palm through his hospital

gown. He carefully leaned against the door frame to ease his pain. He looked at Rachel and saw that her eyebrows were furrowed. For a moment, he thought that Rachel was worried about him. "Rachel..." Victor called out. He couldn't help but raise his hand to smooth Rachel's frown. Rachel noticed what he was about to do and jerked. She stopped holding him and took a couple of steps back.

Victor's hand froze in mid-air. Finally, he slowly put his hand down and straightened. "I'm okay. You can go to the washroom." Victor smiled as he bore the pain. He walked slowly to the sofa and sat down. Only he knew that there was something wrong with him.

He was in pain. It wasn't the wound but his heart. For the past four years, he felt the pain every night. During the daytime, he used work to dull the pain and force his heart to heal. Time and again, Victor felt tortured over the past four years. When he saw Rachel again, the wound in his heart that had been somewhat healed, opened up again. This time the pain made it difficult for him to breathe.

Rachel noticed the sweat on Victor's forehead and realized that he wasn't fine.

She knew something about his injury. Victor shouldn't get out of bed in three months. However, it wasn't the first time that he had disobeyed the doctor's orders and gotten out of bed to walk, which only aggravated his injury.

If he continued to do that, it would prove fatal.

If she left, Victor would probably pass out because of the pain. "I'll go and get a doctor," Rachel said slowly. "No need. That's not necessary." Victor refused and stood up to show that he was fine. "Rachel, what you said just now is right. You're not my employee. You don't need to keep me informed about your whereabouts, so you don't need to worry about me." Rachel laughed angrily. "Are you threatening me, Victor?" She pursed her lips as her dark eyes reflected Victor's face. "No." Victor's eyes darkened, and his jaw tightened. "It's not a threat." "Oh, really?"

If I leave now and something happens to you, Carson and Ivan will hold me responsible. And before you wake up, they will ask your people to capture me. Maybe if you don't wake up, they may even kill me. There are only two of us in this room. So no matter what I say, no one will believe the words of a poor woman in comparison to the CEO of the Sullivan Group." Rachel didn't flatter herself, but what she said could happen, even if it wasn't Victor's original intention. Everyone knew that he had locked Rachel four years ago. They also knew how much she hated Victor.

So if something happened to Victor, Rachel would not be able to escape. "Although I want you to die, I don't want to die because of you," Rachel said in a voice that dripped with ice. Then, she turned around and walked towards the door to get a doctor. But as soon as her hand touched the doorknob, a big hand held the door from behind, forbidding her from opening the door. "If I die, no one will capture you. Also, no one will kill you," Victor said in a low and hoarse voice. Rachel knew that Victor was standing very close to her because she could feel his body heat through her clothes. Her heart missed a beat.

“What do you mean by that?” she asked. “If I die before Joey turns eighteen, you will be the largest shareholder of the Sullivan Group and take over the company.” Victor looked down but couldn’t see Rachel’s expression from his position. However, he could clearly tell that she was shocked and astonished.

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[/ Captivation: Want Nothing But You](#)
Chapter 353 A Request Or A Threat (Part Three)

“Are you out of your mind, Victor?” Rachel somehow managed to speak after recovering from the shock. If she heard his words right, Victor had indeed revealed the mind-blowing details of his will.

Victor confirmed that he had just made a will, and its contents were related to her. The moment Rachel realized this, her heart became heavy with anxiety. She lost her breath and felt a big lump stuck in her throat. Still reeling from the shocking revelation, she slowly turned around and looked up at the brooding man beside her. Victor’s pale face greeted her worried eyes. Cold beads of sweat formed on his forehead and trickled down his nose. It was clear that he was hurt, but he still had an air of indifference about him. When he heard Rachel say that he was crazy, a cheeky grin spread to his cheeks. “I’ll go look for a doctor.” No matter how Victor tried to hide the agony from his face, Rachel could sense that he was doing his best to endure the searing pain.

She quickly spun around towards the exit to contact a doctor. But with Victor’s hand firmly on the doorknob, Rachel was barred from leaving the room. With her patience running thin, Rachel took a deep breath to calm down. She gritted her teeth and said, “Victor, I understand that you are not thinking straight right now. Do whatever you please, just don’t involve me in your business affairs. There’s not a chance that I’m taking over the Sullivan Group after your death! I won’t run the company, let alone raise the heir of the Sullivan Group in your absence. If you die, I’ll sell the Sullivan Group to the highest bidder and send Joey straight to the orphanage!”

“No, you won’t,” Victor replied in a low and firm voice. Tension suddenly filled the air as the two people stood silently in bitter disagreement. Clenching her fists in anger, Rachel glared defiantly at Victor. Contrary to her previous statement, the young woman had no intention of selling the company and sending Joey away to the orphanage. But it was not because of Victor’s wishes.

The Sullivan Group was a product of generations of hard work by the entire Sullivan family. Although Victor hurt her in the past, Carolyn had always been kind to her. She helped Rachel on several occasions and treated her with respect. Because of this, Rachel couldn’t be ungrateful and sell the Sullivan Group whenever she pleased.

Moreover, Rachel had risked her life to give birth to Joey. How could she just give him up to the orphanage?

Rachel's eyes were seething with fury. "How do you know I won't? Do you really think you know me so well?" "I thought I did. But it turns out that I don't." A look of confusion suddenly appeared on Rachel's beautiful face. Rachel knew that Victor was not one to admit he was wrong. She thought that he would say he knew her very well. After all, she used to be obsessed with him, and they had spent a lot of time together.

But Victor just stated he didn't actually know her. Was it possible for such a conceited person to admit his shortcomings? Rachel pursed her lips cautiously, her entire body frozen in anticipation. The indescribable feeling in her heart seemed to be consuming her. At that very moment, she realized that Victor had changed.

This man in front of her seemed to be completely different from the selfish bastard who had constrained her at all

costs and forced her to reach a compromise four years ago.

"Rachel, I used to think I knew you inside and out." Victor couldn't bear the pain of his wound, but he didn't want Rachel to worry about him. He tightened his grip on the doorknob. "But from the day you signed the divorce agreement without hesitation, it seemed that I was wrong about you. I thought you would tear up the divorce papers and cause a scene in the company at my expense. But you didn't do such things. Imagine my surprise when

Ivan informed me that you didn't dispute the terms and just signed your name."

Victor paused for a moment to reflect. He looked at Rachel with regret and said, "I thought I knew you so well that I was sure that you were just playing hard to get. I was confident that you would seek retribution at that time. But

you returned to the Bennet family without hesitation. It seemed that you really wanted to leave me. To be honest, I had my doubts about you once before. There was a time that I suspected that you were not Rachel."

A knot suddenly formed in Rachel's gut. Her gaze wavered momentarily, unable to look at Victor's gloomy face. However, Victor didn't notice the change of expression in Rachel's eyes. With a self-deprecating smile, he said, "But Rachel doesn't have a twin sister. It's also impossible for another person in this world to look exactly like her. If you are not Rachel, then where is the real Rachel? So my suspicions are not plausible."

'No, Victor. You failed to realize that you were closer to the truth than you expected,' Rachel thought. Victor's intuition was correct. She was not Rachel. She never was the Rachel that Victor knew. "From then on, I realized that I didn't know you fully well. But even so, at least I have seen sides of you that you've

never shown to others," Victor remarked.

Rachel smiled timidly, but there was no happiness in her eyes. Instead, traces of pent-up rage started to show.

She didn't know why she was so angry. Was she mad at Victor because he knew in his heart that she wouldn't sell the Sullivan Group and abandon Joey? Or was she simply frustrated that she couldn't be ruthless no matter how much she tried?

"Nothing you say can change my mind. I have already made my decision. Victor, don't think too highly of yourself," Rachel said stubbornly.

"Is that so?" Victor looked deeply into Rachel's eyes as if he had seen through her innermost thoughts. "But I still don't think you can." 1

Victor waited for a reply, but nothing came. Rachel gritted her teeth and stopped arguing. She reached out her hand to push Victor away. As soon as she could find a doctor, she could finally leave. It was so stupid of her to discuss such matters with Victor here. "He likes you very much." Seeing that Rachel was determined to walk out of the room, Victor suddenly brought up the one person closest to her heart. Rachel paused and looked up at Victor in confusion.

"I'm talking about Joey." Feeling the pain of his wound getting worse by the second, Victor knew that he couldn't keep a calm appearance much longer. He released his grip from the doorknob, turned around, and gingerly sat down on the edge of the bed, releasing a sigh of relief. With Victor out of the way, the path to the exit was finally clear. But Rachel didn't rush to open the door. Her mind was focused on the little boy.

"Joey is Odin's son," Victor said, looking at Rachel with sincerity in his eyes. "Joey hasn't been in the Sue Garden for a long time. Lukas said he doesn't open up to anyone. The kid always kept his distance and never trusted easily." Rachel didn't understand what Victor was trying to say. Moreover, she felt a little surprised that Victor took the initiative to mention Joey's identity, although she knew deep inside that it was not true. "Even in my presence, he is cautious with his words and actions. But I can see that he likes you very much and naturally relies on you," he continued.

That was because Rachel was Joey's mother. She knew this, but Victor didn't. "What do you mean by all this?" After a moment's silence, Rachel asked with a puzzled look. "The car accident at the press conference was not what it seemed. I thought the person behind the car accident was the killer's partner in the lounge. We initially thought they came for me," Victor explained. Hearing Victor's analysis, Rachel started to realize something. "Wait a second..." "My team of detectives investigated the whole scene. The car accident was obviously a distraction. Lukas checked the

finance video on the day of the press conference, an unmarked vehicle was parked outside the Sue Garden. If

intended to kill me, there was no need for them to have another car stay outside the Sue Garden since they already knew my route.

mothey designed the car accident to kill Joey.” Rachel’s eyes widened in shock as her voice trembled in fear. .

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 354 by Adolf Dunne

[1 Comment](#) / [Captivation: Want Nothing But You](#)
Chapter 354 A Request Or A Threat (Part Four)

Victor didn’t say anything, but his intent was clear. He showed that Rachel was right about it.

Rachel’s lips were pursed tightly and she couldn’t help but feel nervous. Her hands were clenched into fists and her

nails were digging into her skin. She ought to keep her cool so she wouldn’t reveal her secret in front of Victor.

“You’re telling me this now?” Rachel quickly understood Victor’s purpose for bringing this up.

Although she didn’t think she knew Victor very well, the six months they spent together told her he wouldn’t say anything until it was absolutely necessary. He must’ve had something in mind. “I want you to stay and take care of Joey.” Victor sounded calm and did not feel angry after Rachel revealed his true intentions. Rachel was taken aback by Victor’s candor. “Why would you think I’d do what you asked, Mr. Sullivan?” Victor’s bold request made Rachel huff and laugh sarcastically. “Odin is dead,” Victor replied, “You know what happened in the press conference that day. Although the Sullivan Group is now indestructible, the people within it have divided into two factions. One faction supports Odin, and the other faction supports me.”

Outsiders didn’t know that the Sullivan Group was divided into two factions. After all, Maria and Odin were always nice to Victor in front of other people, as if they were really a close family. However, Rachel knew everything. She had learned about Victor’s life experience from Carolyn since the day she married into the Sullivan family. She also understood that the great Sullivan Group was not as peaceful as it appeared to be. But what did it have to do with her anyway? Rachel could say her thoughts out loud if she wanted, but she kept them to herself.

She simply appeared uninterested and said nothing in response. “Now that Odin is dead and I’m in the hospital, the Sullivan Group is in disarray. The person who instigated the car accident has yet to be apprehended. Although Joey lives in the Sue Garden, he doesn’t listen to anyone at all. Once he escapes or goes outside, my people may not be able to protect him well. The kid seems to like you very much. If you’re willing to stay, he may not be so reluctant to stay in the Sue Garden.” Victor said in a low but clear voice. Anyone could tell that Joey adored Rachel and kept relying on her.

Rachel was the best person to ask to accompany Joey at home. That way, he wouldn't have any thoughts of going outside anymore. Silence filled the air. Rachel had to admit that Victor's thoughts surprised her. It wasn't for any other reason at all. It was to ensure Joey's safety. She had always thought that as long as Victor wouldn't discover Joey's true identity, it wouldn't be a major concern if Victor mistook Joey for Odin's kid. But now that she understood the car accident was intended for Joey, she instantly realized that while this confusion might have caused Victor to doubt Joey's identity, it had also drawn Odin's enemies. Rachel didn't have a clue on what kind of people Odin had offended these years when he was abroad, and she had not looked into it. The car accident was truly intended for Joey, the perpetrator could only be someone seeking vengeance on Odin's family

And being "Odin's son," Joey was the best target for their revenge. Rachel unknowingly put her own son at risk. "You have a point there." Rachel soon regained her composure and decided not to say yes right away. "But you seem to have forgotten that Joey is the Sullivan Group's heir and your nephew. He has nothing to do with me, and I am not obligated to take care of him for you. Besides, how can I be sure that what you're saying is true?"

Rachel narrowed her eyes, her distrust for Victor clearly showing.

Victor was hard to read that she couldn't tell if he was telling the truth or not. "What should I do to make you believe me?" Victor asked in a calm tone. What could he possibly do to persuade her? Hearing Victor's question stunned Rachel for a moment. Then she looked up into his incredibly deep eyes, making it difficult for her to discern what he was thinking. After being lost in thought, Rachel turned aside and didn't say anything. She put her hand inside her pocket and felt the sharp corner of the praying pendant with her fingertips. She calmed down almost immediately after being upset.

"Mr. Sullivan, you should already know this by now. If you want others to believe you, you have to show your sincerity, right?" Rachel replied in a relaxed tone while holding the pendant. "What kind of sincerity are you looking for?" "I can promise you that I will stay and look after Joey, but..." Rachel locked her serious gaze on Victor and continued, "I don't want to see you." 'I don't want to see you.' These six words seemed to have turned into a sharp blade that struck Victor in the heart, causing him excruciating pain.

Even after all this time, Rachel was open about her dislike and loathing for Victor. She even said it out loud, totally hinting that she no longer loved him and leaving him no chance for redemption. It was very ruthless of her.

She seemed to know exactly where to nail Victor completely, so she went straight for his heart. "Okay," Victor agreed willingly. There was no trace of hesitation in his eyes. Rachel was a little surprised when she heard that. "After I leave the hospital, I'll spend most of my time on business and basically live in the company," Victor remarked. "So you can rest assured to live in the Sue Garden peacefully. You won't see me." Rachel just stared at him silently. Not long after they finished talking, Joey returned. Joey hopped around in the ward excitedly, knowing that Rachel would live in the Sue Garden to be with him. He didn't look like a patient who had a fever at all.

After Rachel saw that Joey was so ecstatic, her worries faded in an instant.

At the very least, her son was happy.

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 355 by Adolf Dunne

/ [Captivation: Want Nothing But You](#)

Chapter 355 Pretending Carson smiled as he stood outside the ward, two palms on the railing and two slim fingers clutching a cigarette when he saw Victor come out of the ward. "The Sullivan Group is in shambles? Mr. Sullivan, I've been managing the company for some time now. How come i don't know of the Sullivan Group's

mess?"

The Sullivan Group was indeed divided into two factions, but the situation was not as dangerous as Victor described. Back then, he only had Carolyn's support, and yet he was still able to become the CEO. The two factions couldn't have possibly caused him to lose his job. The death of Odin was an excuse for the Sullivan Group's shareholders to deal with Victor, but it was insufficient to disturb Victor's position, let alone cause the Sullivan Group to fall apart. People wanted to see how Sullivan Group would suffer, but the day would never come.

After Carson had smoked and returned to the ward's door, he heard Victor say that the Sullivan Group was in bad shape before Rachel. He knew Victor was just pretending to be pitiful. Victor had a significant impact on Apliaria's business community as CEO of the Sullivan Group. And yet, he was trying to gain his ex-wife's sympathy. Victor looked at Carson. Carson noted Victor's pallid face and concluded that Victor's wound had been ripped once more. He extinguished the cigarette by pressing the end on the railing. Then he stepped up to Victor, grabbed his arm, and taunted, "You do realize that the Sullivan Group may truly be in a jam if you don't listen to the doctor."

"You've lately seemed to be so free. Do you have any information on what I asked you to look into?" Victor sneered.

"I'm still on it. But I have something that might intrigue you," Carson answered. He shivered when Victor stared at him with cold eyes. "Take a guess."

"An email came in two days ago." Victor unexpectedly shifted the subject instead of taking a guess as Carson wanted.

That quite puzzled Carson. "What?"

"It's from our Canadian subsidiary. The content pertains to the candidate for the position of director of the design department in the branch," Victor explained.

"The director of the design department of the Canadian branch? What's the matter with the folks there? How come they reported to you about it?" Carson snorted at that. Victor came to a stop and fixed his gaze intently on Carson. Carson was a bit uneasy as Victor's gaze fell on him. He unknowingly touched his face. "Can you guess who this person is?" Victor inquired. "It doesn't really matter who the candidate is to me. My interest isn't piqued." "Sure? The candidate goes by Lee." Carson was stunned. "Did you say Lee? The director of the design department? Kairi? Currently, she's in Canada, right?" . Instead of responding to Carson's eagerness, Victor remarked, "You may say it now."

"Say? What's there to say?" Carson asked, puzzled. Victor resulted up saying nothing after looking at Carson calmly. Carson now understood what Victor was trying to say. He deduced that Victor's quick shift of subject and mention of Kairi just now were intended as a form of retaliation against him for teasing him. Victor must have been a crafty one! "My guys discovered that on the day Odin was assaulted, there was a 36-hour operation in No. 3 operating room of the public hospital in Plimpton, and the top physicians from all departments assembled in that operating room."

Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 356 by Adolf Dunne

[/ Captivation: Want Nothing But You](#)
Chapter 356 I'm Being Tailed

Because Joey's examination results would come the next day, he stayed for one more night in the hospital. Since Rachel had promised to stay and take care of Joey, she also spent the night at the hospital. Since it was winter and the wind was chilly, Rachel closed the balcony door and walked quietly toward the bed. She saw that Joey was fast asleep. As her forehead furrowed in worry, she touched his forehead to check his temperature. After that, she tucked the quilt properly around him. Perhaps because Joey was ill, he fell asleep before nine o'clock. When Rachel checked the time on her phone, it was just past ten.

She spent almost the entire day in the hospital. Once the results were out tomorrow morning, Rachel would go back with him to Sue Garden. She had to go back home now to pack some clothes. As Rachel thought about this, she stood up and walked out of the ward. As soon as she left the room, she met Lukas who was bringing Joey some toiletries. Lukas smiled gently. "Miss Bennet, where are you going?"

Rachel looked at the bag in Lukas' hand and said, "Well, Joey has gone to sleep. So I thought I would go and get something." "Joey has gone to sleep?" Lukas was surprised that Joey had gone to sleep so early. But then he found it normal since the little boy was ill. He looked toward the door and sighed. "It's the first time I have seen Joey so happy since he started living at Sue Garden." The entire

afternoon, Joey followed Rachel around like a lost puppy. It seemed he was afraid that she would disappear in the blink of an eye. Rachel couldn't help but think that this was the first time that Joey relied on her so much.

"Is it?" Rachel's face softened as she smiled.

"I can see that he really likes you. It's great that you agreed to move back to Sue Garden to take care

of him," Lukas said happily.

Rachel just continued to smile and said nothing.

She was relieved that Lukas was here. That way, she could go back home to pack her things.

Rachel refused Lukas' offer to let the driver take her to the Bennet family's house. Instead, she took a cab and went alone.

The cab drove at a steady speed in the dark. There were many cars on the road, and the streets were lively. Rachel looked out of the half-opened window as her eyelashes drooped slightly. Suddenly, Victor's words flashed through her mind.

She wondered whether Victor was telling the truth or not. 'If the car accident was really meant for Joey, who was behind the attack? Could that person be Odin's enemy? Or was it because of something else?'

Rachel knew that as long as Joey was in Sue Garden, no one would dare to lay a finger on him. However, she was worried because the person behind the attack hadn't been caught yet. Rachel quickly gathered her thoughts and dialed a number.

The phone rang only once, and the person on the other end said sleepily, "Boss, although it's only ten

o'clock at night in Apliaria, please don't forget that it's only three in the morning here!" Quintin glanced at the time on the phone screen and had a pained look. He had only slept for an hour and a half. But because of what had happened four years ago, Quintin didn't dare to mute his phone when he went to sleep. And just in case, he specifically set the ringtones for Rachel and Joey to the maximum. "Has the alliance kept you busy?" Rachel could tell from his tone that he was tired. Quintin yawned and switched on the bedside lamp. As the light stabbed his eyes, he became alert.

"It's okay. I just took on a small task, and that's the reason I went to bed late."
"Took on a small task? Are you falling short on money?" Quintin touched his nose and smiled awkwardly. "The New Year is just around the corner. I want to be ready with lucky money for Joe." Obviously, Quintin wouldn't admit that he had no money. It was very embarrassing! In the past four years, he seldom did any tasks. Except for some necessary and unrequited ones, he didn't save much

money and had been spending the money he had previously saved. Since Joey learned how to program, and showed his outstanding talent in hacking, so as to increase his interest, Quintin bet with him several times.

Quintin worked hard to teach Joey. As a result, the kid was incredible. However, Quintin also suffered huge losses because of the same incredible talent. He lost several bets and almost lost all of his money to Joey. Quintin couldn't understand why would a three-year-old need so much money?! And Joey wanted only his money! The more Quintin thought about it, the more depressed he got. "Boss, let's stop talking about it. What's wrong? Why did you call me so late?" "I need your help. Find out who carried out a hit in Apliaria recently." Rachel remembered that Quintin had earlier informed her that the surveillance cameras were broken on the road where the accident had taken place. At first, they both thought that Victor was behind it and that he had known that someone was waiting there.

But thinking back on what Victor told her today, Rachel realized that someone else had broken the cameras.

Victor had been well prepared, so he had already secretly arranged for bodyguards. However, he didn't know that they would attack in the form of a car accident, and that was why his men weren't alert during the drive.

The monitoring system in the Apliaria was relatively perfect. Ordinary hackers wouldn't be able to break through the defense system so easily to destroy the monitoring system, but if the person was a hacker from the alliance, it would be hard to find out. Quintin immediately sat up straighter and sensed something was wrong. "I'll investigate right away." "Don't let others know about it for now!" Rachel reminded him.

"Sure." Quintin didn't need to ask more. He knew clearly that Rachel would tell when she was ready.

Since she didn't tell him now, it only meant it wasn't time yet.

Rachel glanced in the rearview mirror and was about to hang up when she noticed a car. She squinted her eyes and tried to get a look at the license plate. However, the car maintained a distance from her cab, and she couldn't read the license plate. But she

knew that the car had been following her for some time. Seeing that they would reach home after a right turn, Rachel's eyes darkened, and she said, "Please take a left turn and take a U-turn at the second traffic light. The driver was confused. "Left turn? Aren't I supposed to make a right ahead?"

It will be longer if I take a left." "Yes, I'm aware. I'll pay you double the fare." Since Rachel hadn't hung up, Quintin heard the entire conversation. He realized something was wrong. "Boss?" "Quintin, I'm at Riverside Avenue now. Two minutes later, the driver will turn left at the end of Southeast Avenue. The license plate of my cab is N749." Rachel informed Quintin where she was. She once again looked at the rearview mirror. "I'm being tailed."

