

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 357 by Adolf Dunne

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Chapter 357 Susan's Hostility

The cab circled Southeast Avenue twice before heading straight for the Bennet family's house. Quintin sat in front of the computer, staring at the red dot that moved in actual time on the screen. When he heard Rachel indicate she was being trailed, he immediately locked the traveling direction of the cab which Rachel was in and came across all of the Surveillance cameras on Southeast Avenue. "Boss, the car in the rear is fast approaching." Quintin observed the shifting statistics on the screen. Rachel looked through the rearview mirror again and mentally estimated the time.

After fifteen minutes, the individual in the car should have been agitated. Furthermore, she purposefully asked the driver to drive around Southeast Avenue twice without concealing her thoughts. No matter how oblivious the individual was, they should have understood they had been duped. As Rachel approached the Bennet family's gate, the car behind her abruptly accelerated and came to a complete halt in front of her, blocking her path. The cab driver hadn't anticipated the car stopping in front of them. He responded by stepping hard on the brakes. Squeak!

The asphalt was left with two long marks due to the hard braking. The driver almost slammed his head on the steering wheel. "You maniac! Are you blind? If you are tired of breathing, please go die alone!" The driver could only be so profane. When she overheard the driver cursing, Rachel unbuckled her seat belt and told him, "I'm off here." Following that, she took out her wallet to make payment for the ride. "Thank you," she said and gave the driver some bucks. The driver cheerfully counted the money. The money summed to five hundred dollars! The driver was in awe.

That was his daily income as a cab driver! While the driver didn't anticipate having such a good night, he made five hundred dollars in just two trips along Southeast Avenue! His anger that he almost got his car hit dissipated unknowingly due to the excitement. He told her happily, "Miss, your ride was meant to end a short distance ahead. Should I drop you off there?" "No, please. You just said that it's just ahead. I'll get there myself." Rachel rejected his offer and got out of the car. Since she insisted, there was nothing else the driver could do. On top of that, Rachel had made his night.

There was no way he could insist further. "Watch yourself, miss," he said as he turned around and drove off. Not far away, the driver happened to pass the car that had just braked in front of him. The car came to a complete stop, and the passenger did not exit the vehicle. Because the windows were closed, it was impossible to see what was going on inside the car. The driver tilted his head and stared at the car instinctively. He grimaced in distaste and said in a murmur, "What a freak!"

He then sped away

There were fewer automobiles on the road after half-past ten. Furthermore, the

Bennet family's property was among the villa cluster on Riverside Avenue, and there were fewer cars.

The silence here could relate to a graveyard.

Rachel remained motionless, her hands in her pockets, staring at the license plate of the black car not far away.

Shortly, the front door opened. The driver then got out and approached Rachel. She was a woman, and not a stranger one to her.

Quintin discovered who owned the car when he locked Rachel's position. That was why Rachel decided to play with her.

The street lighting on both sides of the road was bright, and Rachel could plainly see the woman's dissatisfied expression.

It went without saying that the woman was irritated when she realized that she had been duped. "Rachel Bennet." The woman got to her and discourteously called out her full name. The woman appeared to be really irritated. She had previously been quite courteous and addressed Rachel as Miss Bennet.

"Miss Salazar, I could hardly be wrong, right? You don't live around here. What business brings you here this late?" Rachel said matter-of-factly with a smile. What she said appeared to be usual, but when anyone heard it, they'd feel pressured Susan was taken aback by Rachel's great personality.

"I... I came for my friend." Rachel raised her brows slightly and replied, "Oh, it's so late already. Miss Salazar, you must be on your way back, correct? Then I'm not going to waste a second of your time. I'll leave. Take care on the road." Rachel, who had no emotion on her face, was preparing to walk away from Susan, her hands in her pockets. Susan was dumbfounded by those words. Her anger even made her look uglier, if not ugly. She snatched Rachel's arm and clenched her teeth before saying, "Wait." In response, Rachel bowed her head and fixed her gaze on Susan's arm. Her eyes looked exceedingly unfriendly that instant. Susan simply felt a chill down her spine as she looked into Rachel's eyes.

She let go of Rachel's arm with an unfathomable bad feeling. "Miss Salazar, do you require anything from me?" Rachel asked. "I..." Susan regained her composure and said, "I'm honestly here looking for you, not a friend." "I'm quite aware," Rachel said. Susan looked at Rachel, aware that she had been tricked once more, and replied, "You were already aware of this, weren't you? You were quite informed that I had been following you at all times." "You could say that." Rachel nodded. "After all, it's not merely a fluke that someone followed the cab I took and drove about at this late hour."

The fact that Rachel had figured her out made Susan feel humiliated. "Now that you're aware of it, why did you instruct the driver to purposefully drive around? You did it deliberately to laugh at me!" Susan couldn't get more irritated. Rachel didn't deny it. Susan pulled a long face. Rachel glanced at her phone's screen to see what time it was. She had to pack her clothes and return to the hospital. Joe had fallen asleep early, and it was difficult to predict when he would awaken. If he woke up and didn't see her, he might create a scene. She didn't have time to waste on Susan. "Miss Salazar, I apologize if you followed me all the way here only to question me about this. I have something else to do, so I'll depart pretty first"

"You..." Susan got quite agitated. When Rachel was about to go, she sighed heavily and said, "I came here to congratulate you." That really puzzled Rachel. Susan became furious as she observed Rachel's perplexed expression, Rachel, in her opinion, was simply playing dumb. But in the real sense, Rachel was totally not familiar with what Susan was talking about. Congratulate? Why would she come to congratulate me?' Susan scoffed and said, "Miss Bennet, have had enough now? You can go ahead and laugh if you want to." "I honestly don't know what you're referring to, Miss Salazar," Rachel said plainly. "Is it that you don't know what am talking about? Or are you just pretending?"

Victor didn't tell you?" Perhaps Susan was truly unhappy these days as a result of her prolonged depression. Her tone deteriorated, and her eyes turned red. Faced with the incomprehensible animosity directed at her, Rachel cast a chilly glance at Susan. Rachel was able to ignore Susan's innate antagonism towards her for the first two occasions since Susan was Victor's fiancée and she was Victor's ex-wife. However, the third time that she'd tried that, Susan would fail terribly. Rachel was neither a pushover nor was she easily swayed. "Susan, the business between you and Victor has nothing to do with me.

If you came to me about Victor, you might as well be troubling yourself." Susan puckered her lips so tightly that they turned pale. "I've been estranged from Victor for a long time. We split four years ago, and everyone knows it. Miss Salazar, you can't just come to me because I'm his ex-wife. Don't waste your time on me if you genuinely want to win him over." Rachel's face was expressionless. She then began walking ahead.

She had spoken everything she needed to. Susan would then decide whether to listen or not. Rachel was under no responsibility to console her or make any promises. "Our engagement is off," Susan said all of a sudden. "Could that be essential enough for me to come to you?"

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Chapter 358 Susan's Birthday Party (Part One)

Silence encompassed the surroundings as Rachel paused in her tracks, but she said nothing and continued walking towards the Bennet family's house without looking back. Susan seethed at the sight of Rachel's receding figure. She clenched her fists so hard that her nails almost drew blood in a fit of rage. A low click rang out as the car door opened, and a man got out. The man glanced briefly at Susan's trembling fists, and his expression turned complicated.

He took off his coat and calmly put it around her shoulders. The sudden feeling of warmth made Susan's eyelids flutter, and she looked back at the man with red

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learned my engagement to Victor is off." Dr. Turner stared at her in silence for a couple of seconds before saying, "It's cold. Let go." "She doesn't love Victor one bit. I really don't want to give up. Why? If Rachel still had feelings for Victor, I'd willingly give up on him, disappear forever, and wish them happiness from afar. But she doesn't love him. How could I be so willing to lose quickly?" Susan

whimpered, tears streaking down her cheeks. Her pain moved Dr. Turner. "Don't worry, Miss Salazar. I'll help you as I promised I would." Dr. Turner was now more certain about his decision than ever before.

He hadn't been sure if he should help Susan because he had called his tutor several days ago and learned his tutor knew Rachel. Susan tugged slightly at the coat wrapped around her and said, "Dr. Turner, I... If this matter gets exposed, you'll be implicated. I heard the hospital plans to promote you to vice president. I don't want to get you in trouble, so I won't complain if you back out now because you're scared." Dr. Turner looked into Susan's beautiful eyes, and his mood lifted. Every move she made uplifted his spirits. He wasn't an inexperienced young man.

He was a thirty-year-old adult who understood what the feeling in his heart was. "Miss Salazar, I chose to help you, so I alone will deal with the consequences if this matter gets exposed. Let's go. I'll drive." Susan nodded and followed him back to the car. She stood back quietly and watched him open the passenger door for her.. "Dr. Turner," Susan softly said, looking up at him after taking her seat. "Yes?" Dr. Turner answered, looking visibly confused. "You're a wonderful person. If I had met you earlier, perhaps I might have fallen in love with you," Susan warmly replied.

A look of surprise crossed his face, and he smiled a second later. He didn't think she meant it.

Susan was a beloved lady of the Salazar family and her parents had protected her since birth. However, Dr. Turner was, at best, a knight, so how on earth would such a person fall in love with him? He didn't dare believe it. He clearly understood his position. "Miss Salazar, you must be joking. I'm sure Mr. Sullivan will recognize what an excellent person you are someday."

Susan lowered her eyes and sighed, her expression turning forlorn. Dr Turner saw her shoulders droop, and he felt sorry for her. However, the dark glint in her eyes escaped his notice.

The next day.

Joey's medical test result was released, and it showed there was nothing wrong with him. So, Lukas, who had been looking after him, left to handle the discharge procedures. Rachel remained in the ward. She poured Joey a glass of warm water and watched him take his cold medicine.

"Mommy," Joey cooed and obediently put the pill in his mouth. The medicine left a bitter taste in his mouth, making his face contort in disgust. He downed the cup of water quickly to relieve himself. Rachel handed Joey the coat. Joey grabbed his mother's hand and tapped the back of it. "What are you doing?" Rachel asked in surprise. "Mommy, hit me. I want to see if it'll hurt," Joey replied seriously. Rachel pulled her hand away and placed it on Joey's forehead. Then, she put her other hand on her forehead and said, "You don't have a fever. What are you talking about?" .

"I feel like I'm dreaming." Joey grabbed Rachel's hand again. "What if all this is a dream?"

Rachel was at a loss for words.

Before she could think of something to say, Joey threw himself into her arms and exclaimed, "This is great, Mommy! You're finally with me."

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Rachel smiled. She ruffled Joey's hair fondly before looking down at her watch. "Well, it's almost time to head downstairs. Lukas should be waiting for us there."

"Okay," Joey nodded quickly. He scrambled out of bed, put his shoes and coat on, and followed Rachel out of the ward. The pair walked down the hall and into a waiting elevator, and as it ended, Rachel could feel the frequent glances Joey was giving her. Under the impression that the boy still suspected he was dreaming, she gently flicked his forehead, granting his earlier request. "Did it hurt? Do you still think you're dreaming?" Rachel asked. She didn't understand why he was being so insecure. She felt sorry for him. It seemed she had barely paid attention to him. Joey massaged the sore spot on his forehead and whined, "Mommy, it hurts." "If it didn't hurt, how could you know it's not a dream?"

The corners of Joey's lips curled upward. Rachel smiled, too, and cradled his hand. "I won't leave you alone ever again. I promise." "You had better keep your words!" Joey said in feigned seriousness. It was rare to see him this childish. Rachel nodded. A soft ping rang out as the elevator arrived on the first floor. They walked out of the elevator holding hands, but Joey suddenly froze in place. Rachel looked down at the kid in surprise, trying to discern what had happened.

It seemed something had been on his mind long before entering the elevator. "Mommy... This morning, I overheard the nurse who came to inspect say that Daddy developed a high fever when he returned to his ward last night. She also said the fever persisted all night." Joey looked up at his mother, observing the change in her expression. "Do you think I infected him?"

"Get to the point," Rachel said. "If he truly got it from me, should I visit him?" Joey asked eagerly. The rise and fall of his chest spoke volumes of how long he had held this request in. Joey had promised he would help his father, so he couldn't sit back and do nothing. He knew he had to seek opportunities to get his father and mother back on talking terms, by which time they could resolve their misunderstanding. Rachel knew her son better than anyone else. It was apparent that the boy wasn't worried one bit about Victor's cold. He was just looking for an opportunity to get her to see Victor.

She could tell something was off when Joey had asked her to stay. It vaguely felt like he was trying to arrange for her to see Victor. 'When did Joey's feelings for Victor change?' she wondered. Her eyes darkened. Rachel knew what Joey was planning, but she didn't want to call him out because the boy felt insecure, something she found out a short while ago. She didn't want to scold Joey, but she had no intention of granting his request. "If you are that worried about him, Lukas can go upstairs with you to see him," Rachel replied. Apparently, she wanted to sever ties with Victor. "What about you, Mommy?"

"I'll wait for you in the car." Joey sighed in disappointment. His plan failed. He knew his mother as well as she knew him. Rachel always kept her word, so there was no need for him to make a scene. Besides, there was only so much a kid like him could do. The onus was on his father to win her back because it was he who lost her. Joey quickly considered his options. After a few moments of deep thinking, he changed his mind.

He squeezed Rachel's hand softly and said, "Don't worry, Mommy. Let's go home." 4 Home... Rachel was stunned upon hearing the word. She wanted to tell him that Sue Garden wasn't their home, but when she saw the light in his eyes, she couldn't bring herself to mention it. After a few moments of silence, she agreed. "Okay." In Victor's ward Ivan walked to the balcony for some fresh air. He looked back at Victor and saw him looking elsewhere.

Ivan traced Victor's gaze and saw Rachel and Joey getting into a car "Mr. Sullivan, the Salazar Group has sent you the invitation to Susan's birthday party. Susan plans to announce the cancellation of your engagement at that party. She hopes to clarify that you two are just friends. Susan said she hopes you can be there on time," Ivan said.

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Chapter 359 Susan's Birthday Party (Part Two)

Rachel sat at the computer desk early that morning. She looked sideways at the bright sky as she yawned. She had been up all night long. In the past few years, Rachel tried very hard to find out about the problems the Bennet Group faced. It was a slow process, and she was able to find solutions only when she gradually got to know about the issues. Although she held the shares of the Bennet Group, it was still a shell company and could go under at any time.

Even though she was mentally prepared, she was still stunned for a few seconds when she saw the actual project information of the Bennet Group. The electronic version of the document was more than three hundred pages, and each page was filled with words. It looked like thousands of ants crawling, which made Rachel dizzy. And Andy had already done the screening work. "Boss, if you can't come up with any solution, just let it be for now," Quintin said tiredly over the phone. He, too, had helped Rachel sort the information the entire night and was so exhausted that he could fall asleep immediately. Rachel switched off the computer and picked up the phone. "Let's stop looking at the information.

You've stayed up all night. Go to sleep now." "Boss, the suggestion I made just now..." In his opinion, Quintin thought Bennet Group was just a shell company. It was better to declare bankruptcy. At least, then it would mean that all the debts of Bennet Group would be dispersed, which was way better than Rachel using her own savings to make up for the company's loss. The Bennet Group was an abyss. Not every company had strong financial backing like the Sullivan Group, not to mention that Rachel was not obliged to save the Bennet Group.

Three generations of the Bennet family made Bennet Group what it was today. Saving the business was Rachel's responsibility. However, the person in Rachel's body was Shelia now. "No!" Rachel interrupted Quintin. "I promised to save the Bennet Group." Quintin was confused. "Promised? You are the only one left in the Bennet family. Boss, who did you promise?" Rachel had made a promise to the real Rachel. Consequently, even if the Bennet Group was a burden for her

now, she had to find a way to save it. By doing this, she was repaying the real Rachel for giving her a chance to be reborn.

However, Rachel didn't let Quintin know about it. Instead, she walked to the balcony to breathe in some fresh air and said casually, "The directors of the board are waiting to laugh at me at the next shareholders' meeting." Rachel had been living in Sue Garden for half a month now. During that time, she hadn't seen Victor even once. Everyone in Sue Garden seemed to have an unspoken understanding and never mentioned Victor in front of her. When Joey left the hospital the last time, he had mentioned that he wanted to see Victor. But since then, he, too, hadn't said it again. Rachel placed her hand on the cold railing, and as soon as she touched it, a chill stole over her body. It stimulated her nerves, making her a little more alert

On the second day that Rachel moved back to Sue Garden, the Bennet Group held a shareholders' meeting. This was the largest and most formal meeting in the past four years. At the meeting, her presence shocked the directors. Some even pointed at her and said she was not the real Rachel. Quintin was the second-largest shareholder of the Bennet Group, and this was his first appearance in front of everyone through a video call.

He formally transferred all of the shares that he owned to Rachel in front of them. For a moment, there were mixed reactions at the shareholders' meeting. Those directors were very shrewd. When they saw this, their perspective changed completely. They tried their best to please Rachel and cooperate with her, and they were the first to raise their hands to agree on the progress of the Bennet Group proposed by Rachel. In general, the directors supported and cooperated with her.

But in fact, they were not afraid of any changes that Rachel would make. They didn't think that she would dare to hurt their interests. Moreover, it was not easy to make any changes. The project information alone was enough to keep Rachel busy for a very long time. "Are you kidding me? Do they want to laugh at you? How can they even dare to think about it? Who do they think they are?" Quintin snorted. "I must save the Bennet Group."

Although Rachel's voice was low and calm, she spoke the truth. "I don't like to laugh at others, but I like to see how others laugh at them." At that very moment, several shareholders of Bennet Group were playing chess and drinking tea together. They didn't realize that their lives would dramatically change in the near future. They even made fun of Rachel by saying that she hadn't grown in the last four years, and she was still so naive and innocent! Suddenly, she heard Joey's voice coming from downstairs. "Mommy!" Joey couldn't call Rachel Mommy in Sue Garden.

So he mentioned he wanted her to be his godmother before Lukas, so that he could call her his mommy without raising suspicions. Lukas felt strange somehow. But Rachel agreed to it, and even Victor didn't say anything once he came to know about it, so Lukas also didn't say much. In this way, Joey could call Rachel his mommy openly. Rachel hung up the phone and looked down. Joey was standing there in sports clothes with sweat on his forehead. He must have just

finished his morning run in the garden. Lukas helped Joey with his coat, raised his head, and said with a smile, "Miss Bennet, you're up. Breakfast is ready!"

Rachel nodded. "Okay, I'll head downstairs after I finish packing up," She went downstairs after changing her clothes, As soon as she reached downstairs, a snow-white ball unexpectedly rushed to her feet. Rachel subconsciously dodged it, but before she could notice what it was, she heard the meow. Joey walked over and picked up the cat at Rachel's feet. "Mommy, this is Katie. Haven't you seen her before? She was sick and was staying at the pet hospital for the past few days. She came back this morning."
'Katie?'

Seeing the snow-white cat in Joey's arms, Rachel remembered the cat. She had indeed seen the cat before. Rachel unconsciously reached out her hand to touch Katie, who seemed to have recognized her and tempted to rub her hair

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Seeing that Katie was close to Rachel, Lukas cried in surprise, "Miss Bennet, it seems that Katie still remembers you." Rachel caressed Katie's head and smiled. "Maybe." Hearing this conversation between Rachel and Lukas, Joey, who was utterly confused, asked, "Mommy, do you know Katie?"

"Joey, you don't know half of it. Mrs. Sullivan had been searching the cat for three days and nights for..." Lukas didn't realize that he said something wrong until he almost finished speaking. He suddenly stopped and looked at Rachel subconsciously. Rachel's expression did not change. Listening to this, Joey understood. It turned out that Katie was given to his mommy by his father.

Lukas changed the topic. "By the way, Miss Bennet, Mr. Torres called this morning. He said that he couldn't get in touch with you. He asked you to call him back whenever you are free." 'Andy called me?' Rachel fished out her phone from her bag and saw the message Andy had sent this morning "Susan's birthday party is going to be held tonight. I have sent you an invitation."

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Chapter 360 Susan's Birthday Party (Part Three)

'Susan's birthday party? Invitation?!' Rachel read the message once again and couldn't help but think of that night when Susan had followed her. Her eyes darkened. She sent Andy a message and planned to go to the Bennet family's house today. From the time she had decided to move back to Sue Garden, she hadn't met Andy. Over the phone, when she told him that she would be staying with Joey at Sue Garden, he had been silent for quite a while. In the end, he only told her to be careful. The truth was that even if he hadn't told her that, Rachel knew that he was worried about her. But Andy knew that she had taken the decision because of Joey's safety. So he couldn't say anything "Mommy, is Andy that well-known lawyer you keep talking about?"

Joey asked. Rachel put her phone aside and nodded at him. She then looked at Lukas and said, "Please don't prepare lunch for me. I'm going to the Bennet family's house." "All right." Although Lukas was confused, he didn't interfere in Rachel's affairs too much. But Joey was not happy when he heard that. "Mommy, I want to come with you." Before they returned to Apliaria, Quintin had always spoken about Andy, but Joey had never met the lawyer. Also, besides Rachel, even Abby knew Andy. Rachel didn't think twice before answering, "No."

She was concerned about Joey's safety. Joey wanted to argue, but Lukas came and comforted him. He said, "Joey, Miss Bennet is just going to deal with some things and will return soon. Besides, didn't you just say that Katie just returned today and you wanted to play with her?" 'Going with Mommy is more important than playing with Katie,' Joey thought. He knew his mother well. No matter what he would say, she would not budge. "Oh, okay," Joey answered as he sulked. Rachel pinched his cheeks and said, "I'll take you to meet Andy some other time. He wants to meet you too."

From the time Andy was aware of Joey's existence, he had mentioned his desire to meet the little boy more than once. However, they had still not nabbed the person behind the car accident. As long as he wasn't caught, Joey was not safe, and Rachel wouldn't allow him to leave Sue Garden. She couldn't afford to take the risk. After they finished their breakfast, Rachel stayed with Joey and coaxed him to go to sleep. When she saw that he had fallen asleep, she slowly walked out of his room and went to her room. She planned to tidy up and then drive to the Bennet family's house. As soon as Rachel had left the room, Joey's eyes popped open. There was not a shred of sleep in his eyes.

Joey quickly changed his clothes and put on his shoes. He tiptoed to the door and opened it slowly. When he saw Rachel enter her room, he quickly left his bedroom.

Ten minutes later, Rachel went downstairs and was about to leave. Suddenly, Lukas followed her out and handed her an umbrella. "Miss Bennet, today's forecast says that it might rain this afternoon. So please take this umbrella." Rachel glanced at the umbrella and then looked back at Lukas. "I'm only going to the Bennet family's house. Don't worry.

I'll come back." Although Lukas didn't say it openly, Rachel knew the reason behind it. There was no shortage of umbrellas at the Bennet family's house. Since she was going home and if it really rained then she would just take one from there. But Lukas gave Rachel an umbrella because he wanted to test whether she would come back or not. If she planned on coming back, she would take the umbrella without giving it much thought. But if Rachel planned to leave, she wouldn't take anything from Sue Garden with her, and she would refuse it.

After all, Lukas had been working for the Sullivan family for most of his life. He was a thoughtful person. Lukas was stunned to know that Rachel saw through him. He took the umbrella back and said, "Miss Bennet, please don't get me wrong. I..." "Give me the umbrella. I'll bring it back with me tonight." Rachel took the umbrella. "Are you satisfied now?" "Drive safe, Miss Bennet." Lukas visibly relaxed. Rachel nodded. She entered the car, kept the umbrella on the passenger seat, started the engine, and slowly drove away. Rachel saw Lukas still standing on the steps through the rearview mirror.

He watched her drive away until her car completely disappeared from his sight. Rachel looked at the umbrella.

In fact, if she really wanted to leave, how could a mere umbrella stop her? Lukas also knew that. Rachel reached Riverside Avenue. She parked the car in the underground garage. Before she could unfasten her seat belt, her phone rang. Since the phone was connected to the Bluetooth in the car, Lukas' number flashed on the screen. Confused, Rachel frowned and answered the phone. "Hello? Lukas? What's wrong?" "Miss Bennet, is Joey there with you?" Rachel heard the anxiety in his voice. Before she could answer, she overheard the servant in the background.

"Joey is not in the garden." Even the servant sounded anxious. "Go and look in the garage and the cellar," Lukas ordered. Rachel immediately realized what had happened, and her face became serious. "Lukas, Joey isn't with me. What's the matter?" Although she had a vague idea, Rachel tightened her lips and didn't want to think further. She didn't want to frighten herself. However, the next second, Lukas confirmed her worst fear. "Miss Bennet... Joey is nowhere to be found." Not long after Rachel left, Lukas went upstairs to check the windows in Joey's room.

Since the little boy had been unwell before, Lukas wanted to make sure that windows were closed. However, as soon as he opened the door, he saw an empty bed. Initially, Lukas didn't think much about it. He thought Joey went to play with Katie or must be in the other places where he liked to stay.

However, Lukas checked everywhere and still didn't find Joey anywhere. By now, Lukas was worried. He immediately ordered the servants to look for Joey. Thinking back to the morning conversations, Lukas realized that Joey had wanted to go to the Bennet family's house with Rachel, so he called her.

Without knowing, Rachel clenched the steering wheel tightly to calm down. "Lukas, what about the cameras? Did you check the surveillance videos? Sue Garden is so vast. If he wanted to go out, it's impossible for him to get past the security guards." "Oh, yes! The CCTV footage!

I was so in a hurry that I completely forgot about that. I'll ask someone to check the video right now!" There were specially trained guards guarding the Sue Garden gate. For Joey's safety, Victor employed more guards and installed more security cameras. It would be impossible for Joey to avoid the guards and the cameras. "Meow..." Suddenly, a sound filled the car.