

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 416

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 416 In Her Room

Rachel didn't notice that she fell asleep as she leaned against the headboard. •

Her hand was placed on Joey's back, rubbing it gently even if she was asleep. The dim light fell on her face.

Standing at the door, Victor watched the serene moment in a daze. After a while, he entered the room and walked to the bed. Rachel hadn't changed her clothes yet since she didn't expect to fall asleep with Joey. The cold wind blew in through the slightly opened door of the balcony. Rachel's hair swayed a little, and some strands fell on her face.

Victor went to the other side of the bed and carefully picked up Joey. If he wouldn't shift their position, Rachel would fall off the bed sooner or later. While asleep, Joey felt a pair of hands touch him. Frowning, he pushed Victor away. The latter didn't move until Joey was comfortably sleeping again. Then he gently moved him to the other side of the bed.

Seeing Joey hug the quilt as he slept soundly, Victor sighed in relief. Then, he went back to Rachel.

Perhaps because of exhaustion, Rachel fell into a deep slumber.

Looking at her sleeping face, the word "depression" suddenly appeared in Victor's mind again and he felt heartbroken.

He had a lot of things to ask Rachel, but looking at her angelic face while she slept, he was lost for words.

Half an hour later, Rachel was done taking a shower and changing her clothes.

Today, she was going to the Bennet Group to get a document and meet someone.

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While she had nothing to do, Rachel wanted to go through all the projects that the Bennet Group had. She wanted to know when and how they started to lose money and which project caused it, so she could address the issue from its

root.

Unexpectedly, when Rachel was going through the projects, she found one that had been halted for some reason. It was a public service project of a welfare house.

The reason why the project was halted was not a secret to Rachel.

It was because they didn't have enough money.

The Bennet Group couldn't support it. It would take a lot of money and connections to build a welfare house. If the Bennet Group failed to build and operate it, it would be the end of the whole company. However, the Bennet Group had no choice now. All the projects had been halted and there was no profit at all.

What Rachel was worried about was the fact that thousands of employees would be affected if they couldn't find a

way to solve this matter and let the public see their value again.

Right now, their best option was to carry out this charity project to attract the public's attention. But this project wouldn't be possible without help from other companies. So Rachel had to find a partner who was interested in this project as well. The person she was going to meet was the potential partner who was interested in this project. This person was introduced to her by the Public Service Association. Taking a deep breath, Rachel entered the dining room. There she found Joey sitting on a chair, swinging his legs. The little boy immediately smiled when he saw her. "Mommy!" Subconsciously, Rachel glanced around the dining room. There was no one else in the room except for Joey and the servants.

"Mommy, don't worry. Dad went out early today," Joey seemed to have read Rachel's mind. "I... Okay." That was all Rachel could say.

"I don't think he slept well last night. I heard from Mr. Smith that he had dark bags under his eyes this morning when he went out for work." As he spoke, Joey secretly observed his mother's reaction. Hearing this, Rachel paused. A sudden memory flashed through her mind. It was Victor who took her back to her room. He carried her in his arms and gently put her on the bed. However, before she could think further, it disappeared. "Eat your porridge, or it will be cold." Rachel narrowed her eyes and changed the topic. She didn't want to talk about Victor.

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Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 417 The Paternity Test

Tvan stood in front of the desk with two documents in his hands. He then placed them on top of the desk and said, “Mr. Sullivan, the police claimed that the collision last night was an accident. A forensic expert analyzed the driver’s body and discovered that he drove after drinking a lot of wine. Before the accident, the driver had already injured someone five hundred meters away from the traffic lights and quickly fled the area. So the police speculated that the driver panicked and was speeding after hurting someone. Eventually, he ended up crashing into the car where Dr. Turner was.” Ivan rushed to the hospital last night as soon as he received the phone call. After checking on several injured bodyguards, he proceeded to the police station to learn more about the accident and asked to see the surveillance video.

The driver who caused the car accident died on the spot. The white vehicle he used appeared on the monitoring screen around 10:13 p.m. He was driving quite fast, and his route was erratic. It certainly matched the actions of a drunk driver who fled the scene right after injuring someone. Ivan could see from the video that the white vehicle on the monitoring screen was still seven hundred or eight hundred meters away from the car where Dr. Turner was. It would take at least two minutes for the two vehicles to collide at a normal speed. However, just at 10:14, the white car bumped into the car where Dr. Turner was due to the extremely high speed it was running. Dr. Turner’s car was hit in the front, and the vehicle instantly overturned. The white car’s hood was destroyed, and black smoke billowed from the impact. Although Ivan wasn’t present at the scene of the accident, he could feel the tragedy to a great extent from the short footage, which lasted less than a minute. “Hurt someone and ran away?” Victor replied bluntly as he opened his eyes. He seemed to be dissatisfied with the results. Ivan also found it rather strange. However, the police conducted a thorough investigation of the surrounding area and checked the account of the person who caused the collision, but didn’t find anything. It was all just an accident. “The first document is the police statement regarding the investigation,” Ivan said. “I’ve also asked someone to do a background check on that driver. He is

forty-seven years old, divorced, and working as a freelancer. He usually makes a living by being a taxi driver.” Victor reached for one of the folders and looked down at the driver’s personal information while listening to Ivan’s report.

On these two pieces of paper, the driver’s background and life experience ever since he graduated from high school were written in full detail. If people looked at it, they would assume there was nothing special about him. But they could tell that the man had lived a very poor life. The driver got married when he was twenty-five and got divorced when he was thirty-seven, and had no children throughout his entire marriage of twelve years. His wife divorced him because of his infidelity. Later, the company he was working for had poor operations, and he, a middle-aged man, was cruelly laid off. After that, he had to leave the house that he and his wife had bought and took nothing. He rented a tiny one-room apartment and worked as a cab driver to support his living expenses every day. The driver’s life was very ordinary and mundane. Thousands of words were written on the two pieces of paper, but Ivan couldn’t figure out why the driver would want to take the bribe and put his life in danger by crashing the car on purpose. Ivan stared at the document all night, asking himself the same question over and over. ‘Did it really happen by

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Ivan stared at the document all night, asking himself the same question over and over. ‘Did it really happen by

chance? Is everything purely coincidental?' The accident happened when their men found Dr. Turner and was about to bring him back. But if the car crash wasn't an accident, why did the driver do such a thing?

"Did the autopsy report come out already?" Asked Victor.

"Not yet. But with what I heard from the cops yesterday, the forensic expert said that the driver had consumed a significant amount of wine and could smell it without even starting the procedure. This is also why the authorities have stated that the car collision only happened because of drunk driving and concluded it as an accident." "It's not an accident," Victor remarked firmly. "Check this driver's whereabouts for the past fifteen days." "His whereabouts? Isn't that already shown in the document, Mr. Sullivan?" Ivan was surprised to hear Victor's words and asked in confusion. Investigating the driver was his priority. To make sure that he was getting all the necessary information, he went to a lot of places and interrogated the people the driver had met with recently. However, he didn't find anything out of the ordinary "Not enough." "Not enough?" Ivan checked his iPad right away and quickly found the softcopy version of the document, and carefully examined all the driver's records and history. "Hospital," Victor reminded.

The hospital?

Ivan raised his brows and zoomed into the part where the driver had gone to the hospital, which revealed that he had received an order from someone. When the client got out of the cab, he didn't leave the hospital until fifteen

minutes later.

A sudden thought flashed into Ivan's mind and he quickly looked at the duration of the driver staying put in the area where he dropped off his other clients. The interval between almost every order was no more than three minutes, but the driver had spent fifteen minutes at the hospital.

What was the reason? He also turned off the signal and refused to accept orders at that time. He didn't turn it back on after the fifteen minutes passed. Ivan felt like he was starting to connect the dots. "Mr. Sullivan, do you mean to tell me that the driver went inside the hospital for fifteen minutes and took something?" Victor looked up at him but said nothing.

"I get it now! I'll head to the hospital right away." Ivan felt enlightened in an instant, and he assumed that something had occurred during the fifteen minutes the driver was inside the hospital. Maybe it had something to do with his motive. "You don't have to go. If there really are clues at the hospital, most of the evidence was probably cleaned up already. Send someone to wait for further updates at the police station. Report to me as soon as the autopsy results come out," Victor said in a low and deep voice.

Ivan didn't get it until now.

Victor was right. If there was a mastermind behind this car accident, that person had already prepared for

everything. If he went out to investigate now, he wouldn't be able to find anything "Mr. Sullivan, who do you think planned out this entire thing?" Ivan asked with a frown. After a brief pause, Victor replied, "I don't know." He reached for another folder after saying that.

Following Victor's sight, Ivan suddenly remembered something and said, "Mr. Sullivan, this is from the paternity

testing center. They said they found it when they were sorting out some documents a few days ago. I got it back this morning."

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Rachel's Uneasiness

“Did you not get Joey’s paternity testing report a long time ago?” Victor asked with a frown. “Yes, I did. But the people from the testing center said that this result shows the blood relationship between Joey and you,” Ivan explained. “They must have made a mistake by carrying out this particular test. But, I don’t remember sending any blood sample of yours to the testing center. It isn’t something I would just forget, is it?” At this juncture, Ivan became lost in thoughts. ‘Perhaps, I mixed Odin’s and Victor’s blood samples accidentally and sent them to the testing center.’

After listening to what Ivan murmured, Victor looked at the dark blue folder.

He was about to open the folder when someone knocked at the door.

As a result, he stopped and put it in a drawer. “You can come in.”

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The door was pushed open from the outside. His secretary came in and spoke in a respectful manner. “Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Scott is here. “I see. Please show him the way to the meeting room.” Victor’s mind flashed back to Carson’s words from the previous night. He said that his father would come today in order to discuss the cooperation with the Gordon family. The secretary nodded in response and left. Ivan also exited the office to prepare for things. Victor stood up and looked at the closed

drawer. Then, he picked up his coat on the armrest of his office chair and walked out of the office.

In Sue Garden “Mommy, take me along. I want to go with you!” Joey held Rachel’s arm and acted like a spoiled child. “I will be back in no time.” Rachel pinched Joey’s face tenderly. “My good boy, just wait for me here, alright?” Joey curled his lips and let go of Rachel’s arm. “Okay,” the boy said sulkily. “When I come back, I will prepare a very delicious meal for you, okay?” Of course, it was obvious to Rachel that Joey was unhappy. She touched his head gently and tried to pacify him. “Besides, don’t you have an appointment with Quintin to play games together today?” “Yes, I do. But he is not good at playing games.” Joey made no secret of his dislike for Quintin. This left Rachel at a loss for words. She stood up and picked up her bag. “If Quintin hears about this, he will definitely fight with you in the games over and over again!” “Perhaps he will. But it doesn’t change the fact that he is not good at playing games, does it?” Now Joey smiled widely, revealing his canine teeth.

“Well, I have really got to go,” Rachel said to him.

In response to that, Joey stood up from the sofa and stretched out his hands to let her hold him.

Rachel leaned over. Then the boy put his arms around her neck. He raised his head and kissed her on the cheek. “Very well then. But you must come back early.” “Okay, I will.”

At last, Joey let go of her and winked his big and bright eyes. He looked so childish and obedient.

Rachel said goodbye to Lukas and was about to leave. But when she stepped out of the porch, it was as if her heart

began to beat faster than usual. She felt somewhat uneasy,

She turned around and took a glance at Joey. He was sitting on the sofa. Lukas was seen bending over in order to ask Joey if he wanted to drink some juice. And the little boy nodded when he heard what was said to him. He was busy playing games on the iPad. Nothing unusual seemed to be going on at that given instant,

Rachel pursed her lips and narrowed her eyes. Maybe she was just thinking too much. Besides, Joey was safe in Sue Garden. How could something possibly happen to him?

She suppressed the uneasiness in her heart and left Sue Garden, going to the Bennet Group. 2

The white Audi A6 ran steadily on the highway. After some time, it stopped at the traffic lights which was about fifteen minutes away from the Bennet Group. Suddenly, her phone began to ring. Rachel took a quick peek at the caller ID on the screen. “Andy, what’s wrong?” she asked. “I’m almost at the company.” “You do not have to come to the Bennet Group,” Andy replied from the other end. “The client of my previous case heard about the Bennet Group’s project. He said that one of his friends also wanted to sponsor a welfare house. This aforementioned person is very interested in the project. Hence, he wants to have a chat with you.” At this time, the red light had turned off and the green light came back on. Rachel stepped on the gas and crossed the road. And Andy continued to speak to her. “This man in question just came back from a business trip yesterday. He has been very busy recently. Therefore, he only has a little time this morning. So my client has made an appointment with him for us.” “Did you just say this morning?” she asked him. “Where exactly is the place?” “The Crown Club.”