

## Want Nothing But You Chapter 434

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 434

### On One Condition

Even after hearing what Susan said, Ivan continued the countdown coldly. “Eight minutes.” Susan clenched her teeth and scrambled to her feet. Reaching her hand out to Victor, she started to plead, “You can’t do that, Victor. I’ve loved you for three years. I’ve also helped you! How can you be so cruel to me?” “Seven minutes.” Ivan went on with the countdown, reminding Susan of what was at stake.

Susan felt tensed as if a time bomb was put above her head because of Ivan’s precise countdown. When her phone on the bed rang again with Tammy’s name on the caller ID, it felt like a death warrant. Susan lowered her head, glanced at her empty hands, and then tears streamed down her cheeks. The continuous sharp ringing of her phone seemed like an assault to the silence of the ward. Although Ivan was sure that Susan wouldn’t put her father’s life and the future of the Salazar family at risk over this, he was surprised that she still refused to tell them where Joey was after another two minutes. “You only have five minutes left, Miss Salazar. I hope it is clear to you that even if you choose not to tell us anything now, we can still find out where Joey is. It’ll be just a matter of time. We can wait, but I’m afraid your father might not,” Ivan warned her.

Susan raised her head and looked up at Ivan, her eyes livid with fury.

Ivan wasn’t fazed by her glare at all. He looked Susan straight in the eyes and said expressionlessly, “Four minutes left, Miss Salazar. Where is Joey?”

Sitting on the bed, Susan’s phone kept ringing.

Ivan glanced at his phone to check the time again. He was about to say something when Susan cracked up a distinctive chuckle all of a sudden. In the next second, she burst into laughter. Her eyes were red in anger, but her lips curved up into a wanton smile.

“Miss Salazar...” The frenzied smile on her lips confused Ivan.

“Yes, you’re right. Even if I don’t tell you, you will still find Joey.” Susan took a deep breath and smiled again, a sinister one this time. “The Salazar family is nothing in your eyes. How can I bargain with you? I was doomed to fail right at the start, wasn’t I?” Seeing the sudden change in Susan’s demeanor, Ivan had a bad feeling. Wiping her tears, Susan reached for her phone and answered the call. Before Tammy could speak on the other line, Susan said in a hoarse voice, “I’m sorry, Mom.” “What...” Tammy was confused by Susan’s words. When she was about to ask, the other line was already cut off.

Susan removed the SIM card from her phone and threw it into the trash can. She then turned to look daggers at Victor. "I've loved you for three years, Victor! Three fucking years! I fell in love with you when I first saw you and I was willing to do anything for you! But what did you do? You trampled on my love and didn't show even an ounce of mercy towards me! What did I do wrong? I've done so much for you, but in the end, you want to destroy my family!" Even with tears all over her face, Susan's frenzied smile didn't wear off. Waving her hands dismissively, she continued, "Yes, I took Joey away! I've hidden him! You are very powerful, right? Go ahead and look for him then! Find him if you can!"

When the ward fell into silence after Susan finished speaking, a chilly tension emerged all of a sudden.

"Susan Salazar!" Victor's cold voice boomed.

Susan almost jolted in fright, and the smile on her face froze for a moment. When she came back to her senses, she

smiled wider and said, "What's wrong? Wasn't I right? I won't tell you where Joey is, Victor, even if I die! I will let your son die with me!"

Victor was brimming with anger that the veins in his temples were almost visible. Striding forward, he grabbed Susan by the neck.

Susan cried out in pain. She pushed Victor's hands off her throat to gasp for air. Her smile still hadn't left her face.

but her eyes were full of viciousness and despair. Deep inside, she was desperate.

'Joey is Mr. Sullivan's son?' Ivan couldn't help but be stunned. He was frozen on his feet for a moment. When he finally returned to his senses, he hurriedly stopped Victor before it was too late. "Mr. Sullivan, you mustn't let yourself be too carried away with anger!" But Victor seemed to hear nothing. His grip on Susan's neck only got tighter and tighter. Susan choked breathlessly in agony. Victor didn't loosen his hold on her even a little. Susan was already almost out of breath, and her bloodshot eyes were about to pop out. Despite the suffocation, she managed to say, "You will regret this for the rest of your life, Victor."

"Mr. Sullivan!" Ivan called out again.

Just as Susan was about to lose consciousness, Victor loosened his grip on her neck. Like a lifeless vegetable, Susan fell to the floor feebly and hit her back hard on the bedside table.

However, despite lying there with little to no strength anymore, Susan laughed sarcastically. "Where is Joey?" Victor asked sternly. Struggling, Susan raised her head

and shot back at him, "I won't tell you, Victor! If you can, just kill me! After all, I won't live long enough even if I survive here after you ruin my family and take revenge on me! I'm not afraid of anything anymore! You are the one who should be scared, Victor! You are the one who should be scared." Susan seemed to have lost her mind completely as she repeated her words and kept mumbling some more. "Joey is your son. How ridiculous! I was kept in the dark like a fool. No wonder...I understand now. You hate children so much, but you give special treatment to Joey." She glared at Victor. "You've hurt me so badly, Victor, and I told you I would make you regret it! You'd better kill me now and let your son die with me! If I die, your son won't live either! By the time you find him, it would be useless. You will find nothing but his dead body. Victor, I will let you regret it for the rest of your life. I will make sure you will not forget that you are the one who got him killed! That he died because of how cold blooded and ruthless you are!"

Victor's jaw clenched. He squatted down and grabbed Susan's chin firmly.

Although Susan kept reminding herself not to be afraid because she was the one who had a trump card against him, she still flinched in fear at the sight of Victor's cold eyes that she knew too well. "What do you want?" Victor asked in gritted teeth. Gathering her strength, Susan clenched her fist and looked at Victor. After a while, a sneer appeared on her face. "Are you finally yielding to me, Mr. Sullivan? Will the arrogant CEO of the Sullivan Group really back down this time? Don't you want to kill me?"

"Let go of Joey and I will let the Salazar family off," Victor said stiffly. 1

Susan stared down at the face of the man she loved deeply. She had tried her best to make Victor yield to her and reciprocate her feelings, but her efforts were only met with indifference.

But for Joey, Victor didn't hesitate even for a second to give in this time.

How ridiculous!

"I will let him go on one condition." Susan raised her head and looked Victor straight in the eyes. After a moment of

silence, she grabbed Victor's wrist to pull him closer and put her other arm around his neck. "Marry me."

## **Want Nothing But You Chapter 435**

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### **Wedding**

In a relaxed posture against the bedside table, Susan let go of Victor as soon as she was done speaking and looked at him as if she was certain to win.

“What do you think? For the sake of saving your kid, you let me marry into the Sullivan family. Isn't it worth the effort?”

Victor stood up without saying a word. His facial expression was enigmatic and unpredictable. Susan's contentment was evident in her gaze. She was certain that Victor would agree. Her longtime crush would finally agree to marry her, she thought. She seemed to have seen the moment in which Rachel was crushed beneath her feet

Regardless of how much Victor cared for Rachel, did that really count? So what if Rachel was perfect?

Susan believed she would come out on top in the end! She was the actual hostess of the Sullivan Group, having been picked by Victor. Rachel, who was supposed to die four years before, had no right to compete with her. Ivan grimaced as he learned about Susan's condition. He thought Susan was irrational and fantasizing. “Are you so eager to marry into the Sullivan family?” Victor's eyes were emotionless as he stared down at Susan. “I am.” Susan spent three years waiting for this day! “Okay,” Victor said with a stern look. Ivan's gaze quickly shifted to Victor after hearing this. He was taken aback. He asked with uncertainty, “Mr. Sullivan, are you really going to...” Susan, on the other hand, rose up and disregarded the agony in her body before Ivan could continue his statement. “You're okay with marrying me?” Victor didn't reply to her. He just evaded her grasp as he saw her approaching. Because of his frigid demeanor, Susan felt like she was a stranger to him. Seeing this, Ivan sighed with inward relief. He had worked for Victor for so many years, so he understood precisely what Victor planned to do. Susan was never going to be Victor's wife, but... Ivan scanned Susan from head to toe. She was still overjoyed, totally clueless about what she was about to face. “Ivan. Inform the media immediately that the Salazar family and the Sullivan family will be related by marriage,” . Victor remarked coldly in a strong voice.

“Mr. Sullivan...”

“The wedding is tonight,” Victor continued. “In reality, you don't have to be in such a rush.” Susan couldn't help but grin. Victor grasped Susan's chin and halted her before she could continue her sentence. “Isn't this what you were hoping for, Susan? Why do you think of it as a rush now? Didn't you just say that you wanted to marry into the Sullivan family and become Mrs. Sullivan?” Victor's gaze was void of any emotions. Seeing Victor's gaze made Susan feel like she had entered a deep dark pit that was encircled by frigid air A pleasant mood was expected of her. She had a giddy feeling. She was a bit alarmed, though, when she heard Victor's statements.

“I'm afraid we won't have much time to prepare for the wedding. We can apply for our marriage certificates first.

Preparation for the wedding might go at a leisurely pace. I have no time constraints.”

Victor tucked Susan's hair behind her ear while holding her jaw with his.

The way Victor did that made Susan feel that the guy in front of her was in love with her and had romantic

emotions for her. 2

"Don't worry, I'll take care of it. In spite of the short time frame, I will ensure that your wedding is one you will never forget," Victor told her.

Victor's kindness enveloped Susan. She adored the guy in front of her and wanted to be married to him day in day out. She couldn't help but be seduced just by the sight of him. • She called him dearly. "Victor." On her tiptoes, she reached out for Victor's lips. Victor, on the other hand, let go of Susan at this very time. Susan stumbled after losing her footing. As soon as she was able to maintain her balance, she heard Victor give the command to Ivan, "What you need to do before the wedding is locate a guy who is approximately the same height as Odin, let him wear a mask, and complete the entire procedure with Susan." "Right, sir."

Susan just hadn't seen that coming. For a brief minute, she was certain she'd misheard. She turned around and said, "What? What are you talking about? Odin... Victor! What's the matter? What do you mean by seeking a replacement for Odin?"

"Miss Salazar, it's quite evident what Mr. Sullivan is getting at. You and Odin are getting married tonight," Ivan explained Susan's face quickly became pale. "Odin and I? It doesn't add up!" "You heard me right," Ivan said. "It's exactly what you asked for, Miss Salazar. You said you wanted to marry into the Sullivan family and become Mrs. Sullivan. Didn't you intend to wed Odin in the end? Mr. Sullivan has always hoped to find Odin a suitable woman. It's a wonderful thing that we can all agree on it because you're willing to do

SO."

'Wedding! But Odin is dead in people's eyes!' Susan's wrath at being taunted erupted swiftly. "Victor, you're playing games with me!" "Playing games with you?" Victor sneered. "Aren't you intending to marry into the Sullivan family? Don't you want to be Mrs. Sullivan? Tell me, how is that playing games with you?" "You should have known what I want. You're the one I want to marry," Susan replied, gritting her teeth.

"Really? Is it okay if you won't be the hostess of the Sullivan family?"

"What are you getting at?" Susan asked, confused. "Miss Salazar, I'm sure you're not aware of one very important fact," Ivan said, coughing. "Following his departure from the Sullivan family, Mr. Sullivan signed an agreement and terminated all relations with the Sullivans. He is no longer a member of the Sullivan family. The reason why he is now CEO and ruler of the Sullivan Group is that he owns a third of the Sullivan Group's stock

and thus he is the company's biggest stakeholder." In fact, the board of directors and the outsiders had it all wrong. They always believed that as long as they joined forces, they could remove Victor from his position as CEO of the Sullivan Group. In their minds, Carolyn had chosen Victor as the Sullivan Group's CEO since he was a member of the Sullivan family. However, Victor was in reality the Sullivan Group's largest shareholder. In his mature years, Victor had already broken his links to the Sullivan family. Because it was a family affair, he had never discussed it with anybody else. Maria was the one who knew it well, but she refused to accept it. Over the years, she had continued to play her tricks. She always thought that she could remove Victor from his position as CEO with the help of the board of directors.

"I... I don't get it." "The fact that you don't comprehend does not matter. To be the Sullivan family's hostess and marry into the Sullivan family, Miss Salazar, you must marry Odin. There is no other option. I'll take care of the wedding

arrangements for you," Ivan elaborated. Victor turned around and was prepared to depart after a quick peek at Susan "Don't you want to rescue your son?" Susan asked, seeing that Victor was departing.