

Want Nothing But You Chapter 435

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 435

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.

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A Gift For You

Victor’s steps came to a halt, but only for a split second.

Susan stumbled and then caught up with him as he was ready to leave the ward. Ivan, on the other hand, halted

her just two steps later. “Ivan, send someone to watch her movement,” Victor instructed. “She can’t go before tonight’s wedding.” “I’ll see to it, Mr. Sullivan.” Ivan nodded as he stood in front of Susan.

Susan’s eyes went crimson as a result of her nervousness, Victor was capable of such a thing, and she was well

aware of that.

“No! I refuse to marry him! I’m not interested in marrying Odin. That’s not possible! You can’t...” Suddenly, Susan paused. “I know where Joey is. Aren’t you eager to learn of her whereabouts?” Victor turned around and looked at her with disdain. Susan said with trepidation, “Don’t be one with a heart hard as nails. Would let your own son die?” About ten minutes ago, Susan thought Victor would give in to her pleadings for Joey. But when she saw Victor’s icy demeanor, she was terrified.

Without hesitation, the guy in front of her had the power to make her marry “a dead man.” It was possible that a man with such callousness wouldn’t give a damn about the life of his own kid. Susan panicked.

She was beginning to regret it.

or

She didn’t want to marry Odin even though he was still breathing. What was the purpose of marrying him? Everyone in Apliaria saw Odin as dead! She would instantly become a widow in the view of the people around her. In the end, even if Odin returned to the Sullivan family, Victor would not let him go. Her situation would only worsen. Victor would still seek vengeance against her for Joey’s disappearance, even if he couldn’t give one care about Joey. As a result, she didn’t want to get married to Odin. “Susan Salazar!” After a lengthy silence, Victor finally said in a voice so calm it terrified everyone around.

Susan swallowed hard and said, “No, I don’t want to marry Odin. What if I told you where Joey is?”

“There’s no need for that,” Victor sternly said,

Susan glanced at him with a pale face and an expression of astonishment. “Are you really not curious? That’s your son for God’s sake!” “I really am curious about it, but you don’t have any idea where he is.” Victor’s phone buzzed as soon as he finished speaking. He pulled his phone out of his pocket and saw messages from Carson. He sent him two messages. “What? You are wrong! I know where he is!” Susan was astounded when she heard this. Victor opened his phone and then tapped the message. The first one was a location. Then, the text message said, “I’ve located it. The automobile was last spotted here. We should be able to locate them shortly.” “Victor, you can’t locate Joey without me.” Fingernails penetrated Susan’s skin as she clenched her fists. Her-body

was stiff throughout. “I promise to tell you if you cancel the wedding.” | “Susan, who told you that Joey is my son?” Victor asked her,

Susan’s expression shifted dramatically.

Victor's voice was icy and hushed as he spoke. "From the second all this started, you didn't know I was looking for

Joey, did you? There is no way you know where Joey is. You had no idea he is missing too." "What? No..." "By the way, who informed you that Joey is my child?" Victor looked at her deep in the eye.

"I... I..." "Ivan, be on the lookout for her! Tonight, the wedding will take place!" Victor walked away from Susan as soon as he completed his comments before she had time to respond. The ward's door banged shut with a thud. Suddenly, Susan felt as though she was lost in her own universe. She didn't believe what had just happened. Ivan summoned his men and instructed them to keep watch outside the ward's entrance. Then he left the ward and started preparations for tonight's wedding. Susan was unable to keep her balance any longer and fell to the floor. Her vision was blurred. She wasn't able to get her bearings until her phone rang for an extended period of time. • Susan picked up the phone in a trance and activated the speaker on her phone by mistake. "Susan!" On the phone, Tammy was hoarse and sobbing. "Your father..." As soon as Susan heard the words "your father," her eyes widened, but Tammy's following words broke her heart.

Tammy couldn't resist crying at this point. "He's dead!"

Susan was no longer thinking straight after hearing the words. "Susan, hurry up!" Tammy's voice lingered in her head long after the phone had been disconnected. James had popped his clogs There was no longer a living father figure in her life. Susan's ears were ringing nonstop with those words. Surely, that couldn't be!

She assumed that Victor was simply bluffing and that he wouldn't actually send James out of the hospital. However, her father had died. Susan got to her feet slowly. She was skeptical. For her own peace of mind, she needed to see herself. That had to be a filthy lie! Her father? Dead? No way! She was ready to hurry out after opening the door. She was instantly halted from leaving by the two guys in black. "Miss Salazar, please return to your ward." "Get out of my path! I'm desperate to see my father! Give me the way!" "Miss Salazar, return to your ward immediately!" They didn't respond to Susan's wrath even though she was beating them. "We have to be rude if you go on like this."

Susan's hair was all over her face and chaotic in every aspect. She glanced at the guys in front of her and saw the water-drop-shaped pins on their uniforms, which represented the Sullivan Group's security business. She had an epiphany about something. Susan dashed back to the ward, where she shut the door behind her. She made her way back to the spot where she had been sitting, barefoot. As soon as she picked up her phone, she opened her call log. Her hands trembled as she searched.

In the end, she was able to track out the phone number and give it a call. Before anybody picked up, the phone rang twice. "Susan." In a lighthearted tone, the guy spoke. "What's up? Do you like the present I got you? Please tell me you love it!"

“Odin,” Susan said as she knelt on the floor, her gaze fixed on the screen. “Do you remember saying that you could

help me? Is there a reason why this happened? What have you done?”

“You seem to be unimpressed by this pleasant surprise.”

“Odin Sullivan! It was you, after all! You abducted Joey, right? My dad is no more! It was you! You murdered my father! Is that what you call a surprise?! How can you manipulate me, Odin?”

“Manipulate? No, that isn’t the right term, sweetie. I only wanted to provide a hand,” Odin said with a jovial grin.

“Sorry to hear about your father’s passing. As an apology, I’ve arranged for you to receive a present.”

“What gift?” Susan was confused.

A nurse and the guards were having a conversation outside the ward at the time. “Do you have any business here?” “Miss Salazar needs her medication. That’s why I’m here. It’s time for her to take her medication.”

The guards surveyed the nurse from head to toe. “Once you’ve given her the medication, please exit the room immediately.”

One of the guards opened the door as soon as he finished speaking. Susan, in the meantime, turned her head to the door.

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Commit Suicide

The Imperial Hotel was located right in the center of the busy district of Apliaria. It towered over the other skyscrapers in the area, almost touching the clouds, and the building’s peak was not visible from the streets below.

On the top floor of the hotel was the luxurious presidential suite.

The doorbell rang, startling the man who was standing on the balcony. He hung up the phone and put down the red wine glass on the table. Turning around with a curious look, he walked into the room to unlock the door.

Pulling the door open, a middle-aged woman neatly dressed in a cheongsam was standing outside the hallway. "Hello, Mom." A warm smile flashed across Odin's handsome face. He moved aside and gestured for her to come in. The middle-aged woman was Maria. Ever since Odin's death had been announced at the press conference the other day, Maria refrained from stepping into the public eye. The press didn't think too much of her discrete behavior. Everyone knew it was normal for a mother to mourn the loss of her son in private. But they weren't aware that she was patiently waiting in great anticipation. She had been waiting for her son to return to her arms. Maria hurriedly walked into the room, took off her sunglasses, and studied each feature of Odin's face. "You've gotten thinner. Why did you lose weight?" "Mom, that's not true at all. If you look closely, you'll see that I've actually gained some weight." Holding her hand affectionately, Odin shut the door. "Didn't you say that you would wait for me at home? What brings you here?" Maria withdrew her hand and spent a few moments observing her son, who was a head taller than her. After a few seconds of silence, her lower lip trembled, and her eyes turned red. "Oh, Mom. Please don't cry." Seeing that her tears were about to fall, Odin quickly took two pieces of tissue and gently wiped the tears off her face. Shaking his head with a smile, he held her tightly in his arms. "You don't look as beautiful when you cry." Rolling her eyes at Odin's remark, Maria pretended to be annoyed and hit his arm. "Hey, what do you mean by that? You better take it easy on your mother. Just because you are all grown up now, you don't think your mother's beautiful anymore?" "What? Don't be silly, Mom. I didn't mean it like that." Odin smiled sheepishly. He let go of her and wiped her tears. "I was just comforting you. It breaks my heart to see my beautiful mother cry." "Well, can you blame me for being emotional? You have been abroad for six years, and you never came back. Not even once..." Maria took the tissue from Odin's hand and wiped her wet cheeks. "And now I finally saw you. After all this time, you're finally here in front of me. How could I not cry? You are my precious son!" Putting his arm around Maria's thin shoulders, Odin led her to the living room and sat down with her on the couch. "I will never leave you again." "What?" Maria threw the tissue into the trash can. "I thought you said it would take you a while longer to come back. How come you returned all of a sudden?"

Sitting cross-legged on the sofa across her, Odin shrugged his shoulders and said, "Well, I missed you so much, so I came back."

"Oh really now? Yeah, right." Maria was amused by his flattering words. But on second thought, something worrisome entered her mind. She suddenly stopped smiling and asked, "Does Victor know?" "Don't worry about it. He won't know. I'll make sure of it," Odin replied casually. He knew what troubled Maria, and he wanted to reassure her that everything would be fine. "That's good. But you and I both know Victor is a cunning man. He had questions about your so-called death and had some people investigate it. I was worried that his men might find you here." "I'm not afraid of him because I've got everything all figured out." As soon as he finished speaking, his phone suddenly vibrated inside his pocket. He took it out and looked at the screen. It was a text message. "It's done." Odin took one last look at the message and deleted it.

At the same time, Maria's phone vibrated. What she received was not a cryptic text but a piece of breaking news.

Maria glanced at the long article and didn't care about the content at first. Unexpectedly, a familiar name attracted

her attention. Something bad had happened to Susan Salazar. "Today, at 3:20 p.m. on October 26th, Susan Salazar committed suicide by jumping off a building. The first responders declared her dead on the spot." "It can't be. Susan's dead?" Maria gasped in horror.

Odin put his phone down and leaned back on the sofa, pretending to be confused. "Mom, who is Susan?"

"A stupid and greedy woman who wanted to get what she didn't deserve," Maria replied disdainfully. "But I can't believe it. She committed suicide? It just doesn't seem right to me. Susan would never give up in her quest for power. Could there be someone else responsible for her death?" Busy adjusting his cuff link, Odin didn't say anything. "Odin, you haven't answered me yet. Didn't you say that you would come back in a few more days?" Maria didn't mention anything more about Susan's sudden death. She didn't really care about that heartless woman. Odin poured a glass of water and moved it in front of her. "Well, things change. Everything's almost ready. What's more, I've prepared a gift for my dear brother." "A gift?"

Odin smiled thinly but said nothing. The look in his eyes was unfathomable.

A shiny Maybach was speeding down the road, expertly weaving in and out of traffic. "Mr. Sullivan, I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. I didn't watch Susan closely enough. It caught all of us by surprise." Ivan's trembling voice came out of the phone's speaker. Right after Susan jumped off the building, Ivan immediately called Victor to report the incident. While dealing with Susan's funeral arrangements, Ivan instructed his men to stop the reporters from coming inside the office. At this moment, Victor was driving toward the location Carson had sent him. Bu Standing downstairs outside the in-patient department building, a mere two meters away from where Susan had fallen, Ivan could clearly see a pool of blood on the ground. It belonged to Susan. He raised his head and saw the balcony of Susan's ward. Susan had jumped off the balcony without hesitation. Half an hour ago, she was pleading with Victor, saying that she didn't want to marry Odin. She didn't seem to have lost hope for life after their conversation, but then, she jumped off the balcony. Her change of heart was so radical that Ivan felt it was strange. But he still couldn't make sense of what had happened. It was as if someone had carefully orchestrated her death. A gust of autumn wind blew over. With suspicions flooding his mind, Ivan couldn't help but shiver. He didn't know if it was because of the cold wind or if he was terrified by these strange circumstances. Back on the highway, Victor stepped on the gas and sped up even more. He was driving the Maybach at 120 miles per hour, reducing the usually forty-minute drive to only eighteen minutes.

Carson spotted the speeding car from a distance.

He hung up the phone and walked over. A few meters away, Victor parked the car and stepped out.

“That was fast. I thought you would need at least ten more minutes,” Carson remarked. The shiny Maybach soon caught his eye, and he raised his eyebrows. “Really? That is one of the only three models on the entire planet. You shouldn’t drive recklessly. It’s not a sports car. A rare luxury vehicle like this one needs to be treated with utmost care.”

Ignoring Carson’s advice, Victor looked around and saw that there were only a few cars passing by on the highway in

the suburbs.

“Have your men found any clue? Tell me everything,” Victor asked in a serious tone.

with his arms crossed over his chest, Carson leaned against the Maybach’s hood and said, “Nothing much at the moment. But we found a vital piece of information that can be regarded as a clue.”

“What is it then?”

“A surveillance camera from the street corner recorded the getaway vehicle, and the driver’s face was captured.” As Carson spoke, he showed Victor the photos on his phone. “But the image quality is too blurry to make a positive ID on the suspect.” Looking down at the pictures intently, Victor’s eyes darkened in anger. “If we can somehow improve the resolution of the photo and see what this person looks like, we should be able to find him soon,” Carson stated confidently. “Then what are you waiting for? Find someone to adjust the photo,” Victor said in a low voice. “Well, that’s where we have a problem. The photo is too blurry. Even if we hire the best tech guy in the whole country, he may not be able to do it.” Suddenly, Carson’s eyes lit up. “But I know that there is someone who can.” Victor stared at him in silence, waiting for him to continue. Meeting Victor’s steely gaze, Carson paused for a while before opening his mouth to utter his next words. “King of Hearts.”

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Is Wallace King of Hearts

King of Hearts...

It had been four years since that person disappeared without a trace.

This was simply impossible.

“I’ve posted about the reward in the hacking forum. Maybe we can try our luck...”

Victor’s eye darkened in an instant. But before he could say anything, the sound of his ringtone cut him off. Although the call was from an unknown number, he still answered it.

“Hello. Is this Victor?” A man’s voice came through the phone.

“Who are you?” Victor asked in a cold tone.

In order to let Carson hear what the man was saying, he switched to speaker mode. Victor didn’t need to order him to act. Carson quickly memorized the number on the screen and asked his men to find out who the owner was.

“I’m Wallace.”

It didn’t take long for his subordinates to send the information they found about the phone number.

Carson quickly scanned the information.

The caller’s name was Wallace.

Male.

He was 27 years old. He was a hobo who had just arrived at the Apliaria half a month ago.

In just a minute, Wallace’s background was thoroughly investigated.

However, they didn’t know how he was able to get Victor’s number.

“What is it?” Victor asked.

On the other side, Wallace was sitting in front of his computer. He adjusted his glasses as he looked at the document on the table, where three words were written in bold: King of Hearts.

His eyes narrowed when his gaze fell on the broken little finger of his right hand.

“Mr. Sullivan, I can help you,” Wallace said.

“Help me?”

"I know you are investigating a car." After a short pause, Wallace added, "I can help you find out who is in this car.

Victor's expression grew darker. He clenched his jaw and asked, "Are you the one who took Joey away?"

"Mr. Sullivan, don't get me wrong. I just saw the post about the reward in the forum. You want a high- definition version of the photo, don't you?" Taking off his glasses, Wallace continued, "I think I can fix it, so I called you."

"How did you know my phone number?"

"Mr. Sullivan, it's not difficult for a hacker." Wallace stood up and walked to the French windows. He lived in the building that faced the Sullivan Group. His eyes were fixed on the logo of the company as he continued, "It's a piece of cake especially for King of Hearts."

King of Hearts...

Carson's eyes widened in disbelief.

On the other hand, Victor frowned. "Are you saying you're King of Hearts?" 1

"Yes, I am King of Hearts." 2

There was a brief silence before Victor asked again, "King of Hearts has disappeared four years ago. Do you have any evidence to prove that you're that person?"

His demand didn't surprise Wallace at all. "Except for King of Hearts, no one else could possibly repair the photo you have to the point that the person inside the car could be recognized. If you want evidence, I'll let you see the photo I repaired first."

"Tell me, what do you want?"

Before answering, Wallace went back to his desk and held the document about King of Hearts. "Mr. Sullivan, don't be so nervous. I'm just interested in the reward you posted in the forum. It's just purely business."

With that, he hung up the phone and sent the edited photo to Victor.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in." Right after Wallace put the document into the drawer, the door to his residence opened. An expressionless man in black appeared at the door.

“Mr. Finch, my master is looking for you.” The man’s voice was as cold as the look on his face.

“I see. I’ll be there soon.” Wallace breathed a sigh of relief when he heard it was his master who was looking for him.

When he didn’t move, the man in black frowned. “Mr. Finch, my master wants to see you right now.”

It was like he was saying that Wallace had no time to freshen up or do anything else.

The two stared at each other for a while. Wallace’ eyes fell on his broken little finger again, making him sigh. “I know. Let’s go.”

Soon, Wallace and the man went out of the hotel room and took the elevator to reach the penthouse.

At the entrance of the penthouse, the man in black reported respectfully, “Master, Mr. Finch has arrived.”

The man who was sitting on the sofa and idly browsing the messages in his phone, raised his eyes and said with a smile, “Come in.”

“Mr. Finch?” Lines appeared on Maria’s forehead as she looked at the entrance.

Because of the dim light at the porch, Maria couldn’t see Wallace’s face clearly. But as he walked closer to the study, she immediately noticed the scar on his right cheek.

“Nice to meet you.” As a sign of respect, Wallace bowed at them.

The scar on his face wasn’t that scary, but it was uncomfortable to look at. Maria looked Wallace up and down and raised an eyebrow. “Is this the gift you said for Victor?”

“Have you sent the photo?” Instead of answering Maria’s question, Odin looked up at Wallace.

“Yes.”

Taking a sip of wine, Odin asked, “Didn’t he suspect you?” “Well, of course, Victor was on guard. He didn’t believe me when I told him my identity. But don’t worry, Mr. Sullivan. There is no one in the world who can repair the blurry picture except for King of Hearts. The picture that I sent Victor is enough to make him believe that I am King of Hearts.”

In silence, Odin played with the glass of wine in his hand. Meanwhile, Maria was even more confused. “What are you talking about? King of Hearts? what King of Hearts?” It was then that Odin decided to introduce Wallace to Maria. He put down the wine glass

and walked towards him. "Mom, let me introduce him to you. This is Wallace, my capable helper."

"Nice to meet you, ma'am. Please let me correct Mr. Sullivan. I'm not his capable helper. In fact, if it weren't for him, I would have been dead already. Mr. Sullivan saved my life."

"You saved his life?" Maria looked at Odin in confusion.

It was Wallace who answered her. "Four years ago, I was framed and put into prison. By chance, I have a friend who knew Mr. Sullivan. After listening to my story, Mr. Sullivan helped me clear my name and allowed me to work for him. So Mr. Sullivan has saved my life. No matter what he asks me to do, I will do it."

As he spoke, Wallace glanced at his broken little finger again, and what happened four years ago flashed through his mind. 1

Odin only gave him a meaningful smile and didn't say anything.

Wallace and Odin looked at each other.

They both knew that what Wallace said was a lie.

The truth was that he had just escaped from the prison half a month ago.

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Roger Came

In the Sue Garden

"Sorry, the number you are trying to call is not reachable. Please try again later..." Rachel hung up before the phone prompt could finish its message. 2

Since Victor left the Sue Garden almost an hour ago, Rachel had called Joey more than twenty times.

Each time, she received a voice recording telling her that his number couldn't be reached.

Meanwhile, Andy was calling people he knew, when he was done, he went to the balcony and saw Rachel staring at the screen of her phone absentmindedly.

“Miss Bennet...” Andy walked towards Rachel. He happened to glance at Rachel’s phone screen and saw Joey’s number on it. He knew how worried she was so he tried to comfort her. “Joey is a smart kid. He will be safe. Don’t worry too much.”

“Okay,” Rachel answered distractedly.

Joey had always been a smart kid. He had been kidnapped before when he was younger.

Rachel had just returned to the headquarters of the Red Hackers, where she became the new president. However, many members of the alliance wanted her position as well. Even if she was the president, she didn’t have the full confidence of the people.

Because of her precarious position in the Red Hackers, Rachel tried her best to keep Joey out of their sight. But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t hide Joey all the time.

Rachel had just assumed the presidency for more than half a month. It was during this time that the unfortunate thing happened. She had been working so hard that she fell ill. It was her noon break, and she had a video chat with Joey.

Quintin entered the office. He thought that Rachel didn’t look well so he touched her arm, which was hot to the touch. “Boss, you have a fever.”

Joey heard what Quentin had said. The boy got worried and wanted to see Rachel.

When the video chat with Rachel ended, Joey sneaked out of the house.

At that time, the situation in the Red Hackers was getting terrible and Rachel’s home had already been targeted. As soon as Joey got out of the yard, someone took him away. As soon as the nanny found Joey was missing, she called Rachel.

The island was not big and it was Rachel’s territory, being the headquarters of the Red Hackers, she put someone to check all the surveillance videos to find Joey. Joey was found an hour after he went missing. He was sitting in the bathtub with a lollipop in his hand.

On the floor of the bathroom, a person was lying down and his forehead was bleeding.

When Rachel checked the surveillance video later, she found that Joey didn’t show any resistance when the kidnapper took him. He didn’t cry or make any noise. Joey even asked the man to buy him a lollipop, and he did.

Joey was taken to a bathroom where he was locked up. He looked at the toiletries rack, took the bottles and jars that he could reach, and put them in the bathtub. He opened

one bottle, which happened to be body wash, and poured it on the bathroom floor. He then sat in the bathtub and cried aloud to call the attention of the kidnapper.

The bathroom door opened and the kidnapper went in to see what had happened to Joey. He didn't notice the liquid on the floor so he slipped and fell.

The kidnapper glanced at Joey who had this naughty look in his eyes. He knew at once that it was the boy who intentionally spilled the body wash on the floor. He naturally got furious. He grabbed the handrail so he could stand and grab Joey.

But Joey began throwing the bottles and jars at the kidnapper, who instinctively covered his face with his hands. He staggered to his feet.

He slipped and fell again, and in the process, he slammed himself against the toiletries rack.

A bottle of shampoo on the top shelf of the rack fell and hit the kidnapper on his forehead. The cut on his forehead started bleeding.

Rachel pursed her lips as she thought of how Joey was able to get out of danger that time, she prayed hard that he would be safe this time.

But she knew it was different this time.

That time, the kidnapping happened on the island, where the headquarters of the Red Hackers was, so Rachel could easily find Joey, she somehow knew that the kidnapper wouldn't hurt Joey. He only took Joey to threaten her so she would give up her position as the president. And if something had happened to Joey, the kidnapper wouldn't be the president. Moreover, Rachel would take revenge on him.

But this time, they were in Apliaria, and she didn't have control over things here.

More than that, Rachel was suspecting that Susan was behind this, she knew very well what extreme things a woman would do when she was overwhelmed by hate because of love. Joey would be Susan's way of threatening Victor! Rachel knew only too well that Susan would not have any mercy on Joey as long as she could threaten Victor.

Ding!

Someone rang the doorbell of the Sue Garden.

'Did Victor come back? Did he come back with Joey?'

Rachel shivered and wanted to stand up to have a look. But when she did, she felt pain in her ankle.

Lukas hurried to the door and looked at the monitor screen. Seeing the man at the other side of the door, he asked a servant to let the man in. Lukas then walked back to the living room.

“Lukas, is it...”

“Miss Bennet, it’s not Joey,” Lukas cut in when he saw the expectant look in Rachel’s eyes. “It’s Roger.”

Rachel’s eyes darkened.

The servant ushered Roger into the living room.

“Mr. Jimenez.” Lukas greeted Roger politely.

Roger nodded, acknowledging the greeting. When he saw Rachel sitting on the sofa, he immediately noticed her inflamed ankle. His eyes narrowed and he walked toward Rachel.

“Why are you here, Roger?”

His eyes still on Rachel’s ankle, Roger answered, “I’ve heard that Joey was kidnapped. The vehicle of the person who took him stopped at the gate of the Jimenez Group.

I already asked someone to secure a copy of the recording of the surveillance camera at the gate of the Jimenez Group. I’m sure it will be helpful.”

“Joey was taken away at the gate of the Jimenez Group?” Rachel asked with her eyes widened.

Roger nodded and then took the USB flash drive out of his coat pocket. “I was there at that time, but I didn’t notice them. I had my back towards them.”

Tears welled up in Rachel’s eyes when she realized that Joey went there to look for her.

Joey must have known from somewhere that Rachel was with Roger. He then asked Carson to take him to the Jimenez Group so he could wait for her.

Roger knew that Rachel was worried about Joey. “Don’t worry,” he said in a comforting tone. “Joey is a member of the Sullivan family. The kidnappers just want money. And the worst thing that we will do is to pay the ransom.” Rachel turned her eyes to Lukas. “Please bring me the laptop. I want to see the surveillance video.”

Lukas immediately went to get the laptop.

Looking at Rachel's red ankle, Roger frowned. "What happened to your ankle, Rachel? Did Victor...?"

Rachel took a deep breath before she said, "Roger, Joey is my son."

Want Nothing But You Chapter 440

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 440

A Tattoo

Roger was at a loss for words. He stared at Rachel in a daze for some time before he said disbelievingly, "Rachel, what did you just say?"

"The baby didn't die four years ago. I bribed the doctor to perform a fake operation." Rachel looked at Roger comprehensively. "That baby is Joey."

She couldn't have possibly meant what she just said. Roger refused to believe it.

Lukas soon came in with the laptop and handed it to Rachel. Gradually, Roger got over his shock. He longed to say a lot of things, but he just couldn't do that at the moment. Not when all of Rachel's attention was on the laptop. She didn't even notice that Roger had been looking at her strangely.

She quickly inserted the USB flash drive into the computer and opened the file that contained the surveillance video.

Since the surveillance camera of the Jimenez Group was facing its gate, the monitoring area was limited. The video only went on for about one minute. From the left side, the black commercial vehicle could be seen passing the Jimenez Group.

Andy stood behind the sofa and equally watched the video attentively. He noticed that the business vehicle they hadn't suspected was parked in a corner. "Joey had been targeted the moment he stepped out."

Rachel paused the video and tried zooming the vehicle in the video to see better.

But the more the picture was enlarged, the blurrier it became, when it could no longer be zoomed, the only thing they could see was someone's vague figure.

"We can't even tell who the person in the car is. Is it a man or a woman?" Andy frowned. "If only we could improve the definition of the video."

'Improve the definition...'

Without uttering a single word, Rachel looked at the blurry black commercial vehicle in the video, and used the shortcut key to take a screenshot of it.

Finally keeping the story he just heard to rest for a while, Roger immediately reacted to Andy's suggestion. "The Jimenez Group has hired several big shot talents in information technology the past few years. I can give it to them, so that they work on it."

Andy took another look at the blurry picture and said, "That'll be great! I'm sorry if it's any trouble for..."

"I can do it myself," Rachel said, cutting Andy off before he could finish talking.

Both Roger and Andy snapped their heads at the same time to look at her in surprise.

Rachel was typing very quickly on the keyboard. The laptop's screen was divided into two parts; the screenshot of the vehicle on the right side, and a series of complicated codes on the left.

The more she typed and the codes appeared on the screen, the screenshot on the right side got clear surprisingly quickly.

"Miss Bennet..." Andy trailed off, not knowing exactly how to applaud her expertise.

Roger was equally baffled by what he just witnessed. Granted, he didn't know much about these complicated codes, but he knew just by looking at them that they weren't simple. A newbie could not have done such, especially repair a picture with such a low definition.

He was practically sure that even the talents in the information technology department trained by the Jimenez Group couldn't pull off what Rachel just did effortlessly.

Roger's eyes darkened considerably as his gaze fell on Rachel.

He just realized something he never thought was possible. He didn't know Rachel as well as he thought he did. He had always thought that he knew who she was. He had loved Rachel for so many years that, he knew what she liked to eat, and what she liked to do. He knew when she was offended and when she cried. He always knew when she was happy. He used to think that he knew everything there was to know about Rachel.

But right now, in that instant, he wasn't so sure anymore. He had never known Rachel was good in information technology. Now, he just found out that she was extremely good and talented in that field.

When the codes were complete, the screenshot became clearer and they could finally see something that could be of use to them. It wasn't much, but they could see the side of the driver's face.

“Who could that be?” Andy voiced out everyone’s question.

Roger followed Andy’s gaze and looked at the screenshots. Looking at it closer, he noticed a tattoo the shape of a tiger’s head on the driver’s hand.

“This tattoo...” Roger whispered in a deep voice as he twisted his face in concentration.

While Roger was thinking, Victor received a high- definition picture from Wallace, when he opened it, the same tattoo immediately attracted his and Carson’s attention.

“A tattoo with the shape of a tiger’s head...” Carson frowned. “It looks like the person behind this kidnapping has really put a lot of money into this. They could afford to hire a mercenary to kidnap a child.”

There were always some places in the world that had no government or rules whatsoever. To these people, human life had no value, and as such, surviving was always a battle. If anyone got into that society, there was no way they could leave unharmed unless they associated themselves with the evil people there.

Some people had once wanted to do something about such zones, but the price they had to pay to succeed was just too high.

The more chaotic and lacking in rules these places were, the less human life mattered. Needless to say, mercenaries enjoyed living in such places. They relished in such an atmosphere and environment where they owed no one nothing. Mercenaries were said to be soldiers, but in fact, most of them were outlaws who were willing to do anything at all for money. The tattoo with the shape of a tiger’s head was the symbol of the Roaring Tiger, one of the most famous mercenary organizations in the world.

The Roaring Tiger had tens of thousands of mercenaries all over the world. However, it was very rare to find them in Apliaria.

Carson had only ever heard rumors of them. He had never really had to deal with them.

Victor stopped looking at the picture, dialed a number and said coldly into the phone, “Check out all the people who came into Apliaria in the past six months and get me their information. I want this in less than ten minutes.”

As Victor was dropping the call, Carson received one from his subordinate.

“I just spoke with an old man living nearby, and he said he had seen the black commercial vehicle. Apparently, it drove around this place for some time, then drove to the south of the city along the countryside road.” After staying for a while on the phone, Carson hung up the phone and looked at Victor keenly. “The south of the city is filled with surveillance cameras. They might go there but won’t enter the city that way. Added to that, the countryside roads are bad and it’s daytime now. They know that if they drive

on the countryside roads, it would be easy to get a hold of them. I doubt they've gone too far."

Carson asked his men to open the electronic map, then quickly marked the countryside road to the south of the city in red with a touch screen pen. 'They should be somewhere around here with Joey.'

Both of Victor and Carson headed out, not daring to talk, but fixing their eyes on the road they had marked in red.

"Here!"

"Guesthouse!"

Carson and Victor exclaimed at the same time while pointing at the same place.

There was no other place they could possibly be on the countryside road. Also, people in Apliaria had been rebuilding in the suburbs in the past few years, forcing most residents to evacuate. If they weren't in this guesthouse, then the kidnapper was nowhere else around here.

Beep!

It was a message from Victor's subordinate. He had found out the driver's identity and information.

"This should be it. But we can't go there just like that. Mercenaries prefer their money to their lives. They should obviously be in possession of guns..." Carson trailed off when he looked up to find out that Victor was not around him.

His head abruptly snapped when he heard the sound of a car going full force behind him.

Victor turned Maybach around and drove towards the countryside road in the south of the city.

"Hey there! Dinner is ready!" The man who spoke kicked Joey who was curled up in a ball on the sofa, when Joey didn't move, he snorted harshly, "Get up right now! Don't play dead with me! Eat so that we can leave."