Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 421

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 421 Why Are You Here

lulas swallowed as he noticed the dark circles around Carson's eyes. He took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Scott, what happened last night?" "I don't want to talk about it. I didn't get a wink of sleep last night." After saying that, Carson let out a loud yawn. "Victor and my father want to invest in the Gordon family's project, so I was forced to put out a plan." He pulled an all-nighter in front of the computer. Despite being completely exhausted, he didn't stop until the sun was almost up. When he was done, he sent the plan to his father via email.

"Since you've already finished, why don't you go home and rest?" Lukas was clearly an amateur when it came to investing. He instructed the servant to bring him an ice pack after seeing Carson's dark circles.

"It's too noisy at home," Carson said as he waved his hand and strode to the living room. Lukas followed behind him with a confused look. Carson lay down and made himself comfortable on the sofa, clutching a pillow in one hand. He then stared at him with half-opened eyes and complained, "Lukas, it's peaceful here. Now I understand why Vic insisted on leaving. Having a woman at home is pretty bothersome."

The servant came and handed the ice pack to Lukas. "Mr. Scott, maybe this could help with your dark circles. You'll feel better," Lukas said after checking the temperature. Carson nodded and closed his eyes, and soon, he felt the chill along

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his eyelids. He was already stressed, but he couldn't get a good night's sleep unless he finished grumbling. "There are two women at home!" he continued, raising two fingers. "Mr. Scott, what's going on?" Lukas was surprised by his remark. If Carson's mother heard that, she would definitely pinch and pull his ears upward. "I've never seen my mom and grandmother getting along so well!" Carson became increasingly excited as he spoke. "They are always at each other's throats when talking about things. But this time on the wife stuff, they were on the same page. As soon as I walked out of the study, the two of them gave me a dozen of photos, saying that I can choose from them." Carson specially made a gesture of how thick the photos were in order to make the description more precise. And for whatever reason, the two ladies were particularly keen about his blind dates recently.

Lukas could only smile at him.

Carson groaned and closed his eyes as he placed the ice pack back on his face. Now that he was done complaining, he felt drowsy. But before he could fall asleep, he heard Lukas say something. "Joey." Lukas turned around when he heard some noise on the stairs and saw Joey coming out of his room. Not long after Rachel had left, the little boy went to his room to sleep. Perhaps he heard someone and thought it was Rachel, so he rushed downstairs to greet her, but it turned out that it wasn't the person he was expecting. It was an uninvited visitor instead. Carson instantly sat up when he heard the name. The ice pack fell straight to the floor. "I thought you weren't at home, Joe." Carson smiled after seeing Joey's tender face. He really wanted to rub his cheeks.

As soon as Joey saw Carson, he frowned and said, "Hey, why are you here?"

"Aren't you happy to see me?" Joey pursed his lips and crossed his arms. "Yeah. I am happy." "You don't look happy at all."

Carson raised a brow. Joey cleared his throat and smiled appropriately, but with a phony grin. "Why would you think

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so? Of course I'm happy to see you here. But what's wrong with your eyes? Did you get punched? Have you seen a doctor yet?"

The corners of Carson's mouth twitched as he touched his eyes. "How observant, but these dark circles are proof of

my hard work."

"Well..." Joey shrugged. "Sorry. I thought you got smacked." Carson was rendered speechless. . "Good night and rest well then. I'm going back upstairs," Joey uttered while blinking his eyes. He turned around and was about to leave, but Carson stopped him. "Wait a minute." "Huh?" Joey came to a halt and turned to face him with a confused look. Carson took out his phone with a huge grin, opened the game interface, and said, "I've managed to advance my gaming experience in the past few days."

Since he kept losing to Joey the last time, Carson had been practicing diligently. Now that he was here, he was even

more eager to win.

How could he lose to a little kid? He had to settle the score with him this time no matter what!

Carson had entirely forgotten about his sleep now. The only thing that was running on his mind right now was to

win.

"I won't..." Joey opened his mouth to speak, but before he could finish, a thought crossed his mind. His eyes immediately lit up and he said, "You want to play with me, right? But you have to exchange something for it." 3

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Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 422

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 422 Take Me To A Place

After hearing Joey's words, Carson cocked his eyebrows. "What do you want? "Is it a car model or the Marvel products? All you have to do is mention it. I'll buy you anything."

Joey walked up to him. Cunning was evident in his eyes. "Are you for real? I can have whatever I want?"

"Do I look like someone who doesn't keep his words?" Carson replied.

"Very well then. I'll play a single round with you."

Joey took out his phone and sat on the sofa.

Carson raised the corners of his mouth and spoke to the little boy. "One round is not enough."

Joey lifted his head and fixed a penetrating gaze on Carson, "Didn't you just say that you aren't a man who would break his promises?" "It has got to be five rounds at least! Two out of three sets. I want to make sure you accept defeat wholeheartedly." He forfeited having a rest just for the sake of proving how good he was at playing games. As a result, he didn't approve of taking a single round.

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Joey responded by rolling his eyes. Carson put Joey's character into his game room. Thereafter, he pressed "Start." Carson looked at Joey and said, "You haven't said what you want, kid." Carson spoke like he was so sure about emerging victorious in the end. There was a little bit of cockiness in his tone. Joey chose a game role rather flippantly. He blinked his big eyes. They appeared so innocent. "There's no need to be in a rush. You'll get to know what it is soon." In no time, the game finally began. . Joey's character employed an interesting skill and Carson's game interface made an imminent stop. Messages popped up on the screen. They informed him that his role had died. "It's such a shame that you have been killed!" Joey put down his phone and stretched himself. "You've lost yet another time."

Carson stared at the time on the left corner of the interface. They had barely played for three minutes! He hadn't even used his ultimate skill. This was the fifth and final round.

He had never been able to last up to five minutes. At the beginning of every single round, he would be full of confidence. But in the end, he always got beaten brutally by Joey. There wasn't even enough time for him to fight back.

Given this fact, Carson became really nervous and unsettled, His pretty eyes soon turned red. It was most likely due to how frustrated he had become as a result of being defeated on several occasions. He wanted another chance to compete. "One more round!" Carson's irritation was obvious. Joey put down his phone. "No. We have agreed to play five rounds and no more," he said Carson grinded his teeth. "One last round, I promise. You can have double of anything you want later. What do you say to that?"

Joey heaved a sigh. He could see the stern look on Carson's face. "It's really going to be the last round, pinkie swear."

"Yes, it's going to be. Pinkie swear!" Carson rolled up his sleeves as if he was about to do something very serious.

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At the sight of this, Joey couldn't help but frown. Something told him that this was not going to be the last one. Fifteen minutes later, a familiar message popped up the screen again. "It's such a shame, you have been killed! The game came to an end. Except this time, it was not on Carson's screen. Joey lost the game! "This is what I am talking about!" Carson.clapped his hands while he looked at the interface. "Kid, I knew you

wanted to ambush me. But I've actually been waiting for you the whole time."

Joey exited the game interface and got off the sofa. After that, he straightened his clothes.

Carson didn't notice what Joey was doing. He was still basking in the euphoria of finally winning the game and busy posting the screenshots to his Instagram. "Now tell me what you want. I'll buy it for you right this very moment. I don't mind doubling or even tripling the value of whatever you choose."

"I'm not interested in having things." Joey looked at him.

With a flick of his finger, Carson posted the pictures to his Instagram account. He looked up and noticed that Joey was standing right in front of him with a serious expression. "I want you to take me to a place," the little boy said.

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Chapter 423 Mother-child Relationship

About half an hour later, a red Ferran stopped at the roadside just opposite Jimenez Group building

Carson's slender finger tapped the steering wheel from time to time. He turned to look at Joey who was sitting in

the passenger seat while staring at the entrance of the edifice.

"This is the place you asked me to take you, isn't it?" Carson asked,

The sign "imenez Group" was especially prominent. It was a working day. As a result, there weren't so many people coming in and out of the building

What has captured this kid's attention so much?" Carson's mouth twitched.

it was hard to tell what attracted him so much. But whatever the thing was, it couldn't possibly be more fun than playing games. For a split second, Caison thought of the last round of the game in which he finally emerged victorious. And this ignited his desire for another match, Joey ignored him. The child just kept staring at the Jimenez Group. But he also took a quick peek at the time on his

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watch

Carson yawned. "What do you want? Are you looking for anyone in particular? Tell me who tre person is. I'll help vou find them. It's a waste of time just waiting at the roadside for so long!"

"You are being so noisy right now!" complained Joey. When Carson heard those words, he was at a loss for words.

There was a frown on Joey's face. He puffed out his cheeks and checked the time again. He appeared to be thinking about something "Did you ask me to bring you here because of a girl you like? Is she in there somewhere?" At this juncture, Carson was in a state of confusion. "I find it hard to believe that you've had a crush on some girl at such a young age. Well, I'll have to see who she is that has made the heir of Sullivan Group in love." Carson tried to tease him. "I don't have a crush on any girl!" Joey was both helpless and irritated by Carson's absurd conclusion. Carson stretched his hand and pinched the child's puffed cheek lightly. After doing that, he was very pleased with himself. "You don't have to be shy, alright? Tell me, who are you waiting for? I promise not to make mention of it to anyone." Joey rolled his eyes. He thought that Carson was just being clamorous. This made the boy question why he came with him in the first place.

"Kid..."

"I want to drink some milk!" Joey did not allow Carson to finish what he was saying.

Carson was stunned for a while. "Milk?"

Joey nodded affirmatively. "Yes. I want chocolate and banana flavor."

"Is that even a thing?"

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"Of course it is! Mommy used to buy it for me." After a short pause, Joey's voice changed. He said in a sullen tone, "If only Mommy were here by my side right now..."

As soon as he finished saying those words, he raised his eyes to look at the expression on Carson's face.

Just like Joey expected, Carson thought he was missing his mother. After all, he was only a three-year-old child.

'Banana and chocolate flavor?' Carson looked at the convenience store on the roadside. "Alright, I will go buy it. Do

not run around. Just wait here in the car."

"Okay," Joey replied.

Carson unfastened his seat belt. After that, he opened the door, But he thought for a while and turned around with a bit of concern. "I mean it. Don't run away, I'll be back before you know it."

"There's no reason to worry. I won't! But the milk that I asked for isn't for sale at ordinary stores." Joey's eyes glimmered while his. canine teeth were revealed.

But the expression disappeared quickly before Carson could even notice it.

"Did you just say that it is not for sale in ordinary stores? Where am I supposed to buy it then?"

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"You can buy it at the supermarket." Joey blinked his eyes while he spoke. "I mean the large one."

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Chapter 424 The Test Result

The car belonged to Roger.

"You haven't told me the reason why you're asking this question all of a sudden..."

Ouintin hadn't finished what

he was saying before he ended the call.

Joey didn't pay much attention to Quintin's words.

When he saw the car slowly come to a stop, he hung up the phone and unconsciously reached out to open the door.

But it was in vain.

The boy soon remembered that Carson had locked the doors just before he left.

After a few seconds, his phone rang.

It was a message from Quintin.

"What's going on?

"Joey pursed his lips as he looked at the driver who had just gotten out of the other car.

The man was going to open the door for the person sitting in the back.

Joey remembered what Quintin had just said and soon understood why Roger had secretly invested in the Bennet Group on behalf of a new company.

Roger was interested in Joey's mother.

At first, Joey was a little concerned that Roger might do things out of his ill will towards his mother.

But from the looks of things, her intentions didn't seem to be ones that would hurt her.

This caused Joey to breathe a sigh of relief.

His hands cupped her cheek.

His elbows rested against the edge of the window.

Then he inhaled and exhaled lightly.

Her father actually had quite a few rivals in love!

Before long, the man sitting in the back seat of the Bentley got out of the vehicle.

He was just Roger.

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However, due to the distance, as well as the people and vehicles passing by, Joey couldn't see his face clearly.

from the car he was locked in on the other side of the road.

When he finally caught a glimpse of Roger's back, Joey's curiosity was piqued.

The boy wondered what kind of person he was.

He sat up, reached through the window opening, and tried to grab the doorknob.

The only way to open the door was from the outside.

He heard a click and it finally opened!

Joey got out of the passenger seat quickly.

He looked around for a moment and walked over to Roger.

W

There was a loud "ding" sound outside the hospital operating room.

The elevator doors slowly opened.

Susan, in a patient's gown, ran out.

She saw Tammy sitting on the bench with both hands covering her face.

"Breast!

"Susan said as she looked up at the dazzling red light over the operating room.

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The moment Tammy raised her head, she jumped to her feet, as if she'd seen a lifeline straw.

She held Susan's hand tightly.

She moved her line with difficulty

"Susan, your father... What the hell are we going to do if something happens to your father?

How do you think we will be able to live in the future?

she looked at Susan.

In the operating room, James had been lying on the operating table for over half an hour.

In fact, Susan had rushed to the emergency room immediately after Tammy had called her.

She wasn't even putting on her shoes.

Susan looked at Tammy's panicked expression and tears.

"Everything will be fine.

"He hugged her and comforted her with a trembling voice.

"Okay, Mom.

Don't worry.

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[&]quot; "What exactly are we going to do?

"Susan could only gently pat Tammy on the back in response to her question." But she had no particular answer for give him. "Mom, what exactly happened? Dad has always been in good health, hasn't he? Susan asked. Tammy kept sobbing until her eyes turned very red. Your father has not been feeling very well these days. Many of the Salazar Group's projects have been suspended due to the termination of cooperation with the Sullivan Group. Therefore, there is a serious problem with the chain of capital. Your father has already been completely exhausted as a result of this. However, the board of directors is still forcing it. Your father hasn't slept well in a week. He had been very busy looking everywhere for help. But no one in Apliaria dared to oppose the Sullivan family.

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https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Whoever called either turned off the phone or didn't even bother to answer.

This morning, shortly after he woke up, your father fell down the stairs suddenly!

"When Tammy heard the noise, she ran, only to see James lying on the floor.

He had passed out and his body was covered in blood!

She was both shocked and scared!

As Tammy continued to narrate everything, Susan found it hard to believe the sudden turn of events.

She was not oblivious to the fact that the situation would worsen once the Salazar Group lost the support of the Sullivan family.

Still, it didn't occur to her in the slightest that this would be the end result.

She felt extremely isolated and helpless.

"Susan, your father...she lost consciousness of herself after hitting her head and losing so much blood!

What if something really bad happens?

"Nothing bad will happen, mom.

Do not think too much!

God will heal him in the end.

He will recover.

Despite Susan's red eyes, Susan did her best to comfort her.

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Soon the light went out.
The operation had finally come to an end.
Tammy quickly wiped away her tears and almost ran to see the doctor.
But she felt weak in the knees and about to fall to the ground.
Susan acted quickly and caught her immediately.
And they both walked towards the doctor.
"How is my father?
" Susan asked.
Her anxiety was evident in the way she spoke.
The doctor took off his mask.
There was a frown on her face.
"Mister.
Salazar's head injury is quite serious.
There's a large blood clot that hasn't been removed yet.
His condition is not so good at the moment.
Actually, he is still in danger.
n

When Tammy heard those words, she couldn't stand her ground anymore.
In fact, she fell straight to the ground.
Susan was also affected.
She couldn't even bring herself to help Tammy up.
Her face turned horribly pale.
"What?
n
"For now, we can only place the patient under close observation and see what happens after tonight.
If the blood clot dissipates automatically, you'll be fine.
But if not, I'm afraid you'll have to prepare yourself mentally for the worst.
After she finished speaking, the doctor put her mask back on.
Then he turned around and walked into the
operating room.
Susan froze as tears streamed down her face.
Her eyes were bloodshot.

Tammy couldn't take it anymore.
There was a knock on the ground.
Susan quickly checked to see what had caused it.
Then she realized that Tammy had just passed out on the floor.
"Breast!
" About ten minutes later, a nurse came out of the emergency room and walked over to Susan, who was waiting outside.
"Don't worry, Miss Salazar.
Your mother passed out from hypoglycemia.
She will fully recover after lying down and getting some rest.
n
Hearing those words, Susan breathed a sigh of relief and said in a hoarse tone, "Thank you.
n
Having noticed Susan's pale face, and being aware of the news that had gone viral on the Internet for a couple of
days, the nurse felt sorry for her.

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"Miss Salazar, she should take good care of herself anyway.

The nurse took the medical sheets and went to attend to other things. There was a mirror next to the emergency room. Susan looked up and saw herself in it. Her face was bloodless and her hair had become so messy. She was definitely not the look of a rich lady. When Susan touched her face, she felt sad. How could this be possible? How did everything change so fast? Susan staggered as tears continued to trickle down her cheeks. She resented it and refused to accept defeat. He heard a sound out of nowhere. She had sent a message to her phone. Susan came to her senses and took the phone from her. Then she looked at the content.

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It was an image of a document.

She clicked on the photo.

There was a bold paragraph at the end that quickly caught her attention.

"According to the test, the probability of the father-son relationship between Victor and Joey is 99.99 percent.

".

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 425

Chapter 425 Odin Was
Alive
Susana couldn't believe it.
But how could it be her?
She read the message on her phone over and over as if she couldn't comprehend its meaning.
"No, it can not be!
No way!
n
Joey couldn't be Victor's son.
How could Victor have a child?
It was absurd!
Susan tightened her grip on her phone.

Her fingernails seemed to dig into the leather phone case.

As she told herself it was impossible, she remembered seeing Joey for the first time.

She went to the Sue Garden.

She was surprised, to say the least.

Joey looked like Victor.

4

The resemblance was remarkable.

They were like two peas in a pod.

However, Susan dismissed the possibility.

A paternity test later determined that Joey was the son of Odin.

So even if Joey looked like a mini-Victor, Susan wouldn't believe the child was hers because

of the paternity test report.

Susan put it in the genes that Joey inherited from the Sullivan family.

That explained why he and Victor looked so much alike.

And yet here, in the photo report, she said that Victor was not Joey's uncle, but his father.

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Susan was so shocked that she couldn't think of anything.

Her hands were shaking as she pressed the number of the sender of the message. She had to know the truth. She waited for the call to connect to the sender. "The number you have called cannot be reached at this time. Please try again later. What did it mean? Was the sender out of coverage area? Or had he turned off his mobile phone? Susan leaned against the wall to keep from falling to the ground. She clicked on the photo again. No, this was not an illusion. So she pressed another number, and this time it was Victor's. She didn't believe it!

Her call went through.

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She heard the phone ring once and then hung up as if she had been blocked. Angry, she threw her phone on the ground. Susan crouched on the ground but kept her head up. As she bit her lower lip hard, her tears fell. A moment later, she burst out laughing. She felt like a fool. She told herself there was no way Victor was Joey's biological father. However, her intuition said the opposite. But, when did Victor sleep with another woman? Why didn't she know? "Here, dry your tears. " It was the voice of a man. And the owner of her voice would lean over her and hand her a tissue.

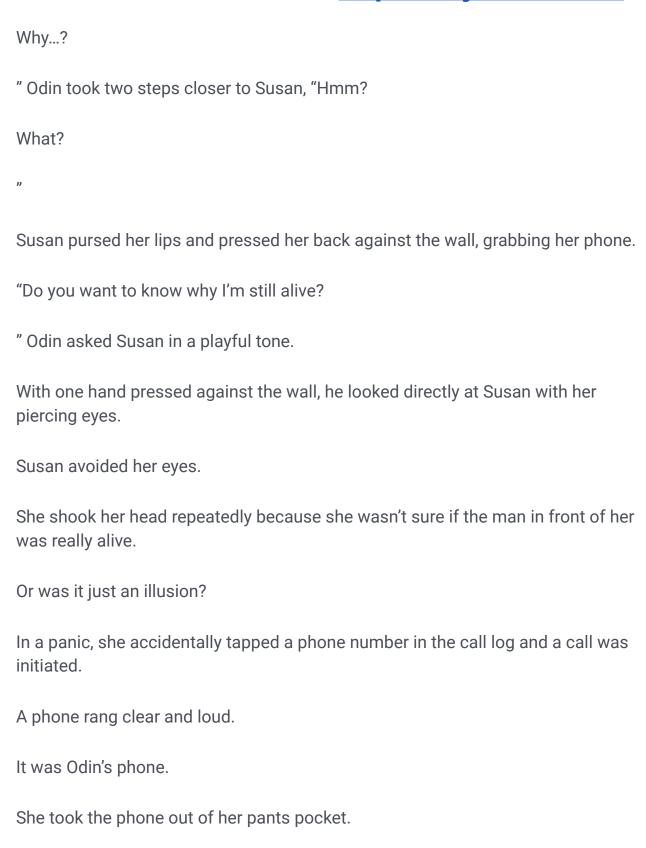
Susan quickly noted her long, graceful fingers.

On her wrist was a fancy watch.

She slowly raised her head and saw the man.

Even if he wore glasses, she could tell that he had a pair of beautiful eyes.

"You..." "You are such a beautiful woman. Crying is not good for you. "The man smiled at Susan and handed her the tissue paper. Susan took the handkerchief and murmured a perfunctory "thank you. " She looked at the man and felt that she looked familiar. The man straightened up and pushed his glasses up his nose with his finger. He then offered his hand to help Susan up. Susan stood up and looked at the man's face and was surprised. "You are Odin. "。 I don't expect you to know me. Odin was amused by the surprised look on Susan's face. He smiled charmingly as he took off his glasses. He looked amazingly like Victor. "But... aren't you dead?



Susan was stunned when she saw the number that appeared on the screen of Odin's phone.

It was her phone number.

It was then that he realized that he had accidentally touched the number of the sender of the message.

"Did you send me that picture?

"Susan asked, her brows furrowed in confusion.

Odin pressed the hang up button on his phone.

Looking directly at Susan, he said, "I'd like to hide it from you a little longer, but unfortunately I can't.

"Susan looked at Odin as if he were studying her face.

It was the first time she had seen him.

The Salazar family used to be a humble family in Apliaria.

Susan didn't really get a chance to see Odin before he left.

When Victor became the CEO of the Sullivan Group, Odin was assigned overseas projects to oversee.

He made an outstanding impression in his work that appeared in various business magazines.

It was only in these magazines that Susan saw it.

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Odin and Victor were both from the Sullivan family. They were actually brothers but had different mothers. Although they looked so much alike, their temperaments were opposite. Victor was cold as if no one could get close to him. Odin smiled a lot. Victor was never loquacious; Odin talked a lot. Odin always wore glasses, and with his winning smile, he looked like a refined scoundrel. "Why did you send this photo? What were you trying to say? " "What do you think? " Odin asked as he approached Susan. Susan felt trapped. "I dont know. ME..." "You really don't know? Or do you refuse to believe it?

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Susan, I really can't stand to see you being cheated on, so I sent you that picture. "There was a touch of softness in her voice." Susan swallowed and looked away from her. "You're not angry? My brother has a son. "Nope! "Nope? It is impossible? Are you saying that he can't have a child? Why are you so naive, Susan? Odin laughed. "Have you forgotten that my brother had a son four years ago? " Susan's face turned as pale as a sheet. Odin was reminding her of things she had long forgotten. "Yes, whatever you think is right.

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Joey is the son of Victor and Rachel.

What a pity that he made a fool of you.
And now, the woman he loves is back.
How could Victor be so cruel to you!
He abandoned you.
He alienated you and your family.
" Odin snorted.
"Victor is so ruthless.
n
Susan looked into Odin's eyes with red eyes.
Every word she said pierced her heart.
Susan wasn't sure how her father could survive if she had known this.
Her mother was very worried because she was lying in bed.
And the Salazar family was on the verge of bankruptcy.
Her career in the entertainment circle was.
almost over and she would become a nobody.
Did she hate Victor?
How could I not hate him?

"You want revenge, right?

"Odin asked softly.

"Maybe I can help you.