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Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 332 by Adolf Dunne

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Following the direction of where Joey's finger was pointing at, Lukas was stunned by the surprising development. It took a few minutes before Lukas finally came to his senses and approached Joey. Glancing at the closed door beside them, he asked curiously, "Why do you suddenly want to enter this room?" Joey dropped his hand to his side and shrugged casually. "I remembered you mentioned that Mr. Sullivan once had a child. I'm just a little curious and want to learn more about the baby. Can I go inside the nursery and have a look around?" Staring at the door of the unused bedroom, Lukas' mind strayed to the events that happened in the first six months following Rachel's passing.

During that time, the atmosphere of the Sue Garden was very gloomy and depressing. Victor had either thrown himself into endless work or stayed in the baby's room for several hours each day. "Am I not allowed to go inside?" Joey asked inquisitively when he heard the pensive man sigh. "You're free to do as you please. Go ahead." Lukas lowered his eyes and showed a gentle smile. Before Joey returned home that afternoon, Victor had instructed Lukas to let the little boy go wherever he wanted. One could assume that Victor allowed this because he was slowly accepting Joey into his life.

Seeing the uncanny resemblance between Joey and Victor, Lukas couldn't help but think, 'What are the chances that Joey is indeed the child of Mr. Sullivan? If that were the case, then he would surely treat the little boy as his most precious treasure, wouldn't he? Having a child might bring more smiles on Mr. Sullivan's sullen face.' "Hold on. Let me get the key to this room," Lukas said with a warm smile, putting his thoughts aside. Shortly after, Lukas returned with the spare key in hand. He unlocked the door and switched on the light in the room. In an instant, everything in the room came into full view.

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The first thing that attracted Joey's attention was the crib. He walked over and thought of what Lukas had mentioned before. This well-designed crib was lovingly prepared for the baby by his mother and father. Joey reached out and ran his fingers down the smooth wooden surface of the crib. Suddenly, his hand felt distinct carved markings. He quickly laid his eyes on the spot that he had just touched. There seemed to be some words engraved on the wooden guardrail. Brushing away the dust on the letters, Joey leaned in to get a closer look-Bennet and Sullivan.

It seemed as if it was carefully engraved with a carving knife by someone with great strength, With his mind filled with wonder, Joey gently traced each letter with his finger. He glanced at Lukas and asked, "Did Mr. Sullivan instruct someone to engrave these words when they assembled this crib?" "What?" Lukas walked over and read the engraved words that Joey was pointing at. The man was perplexed by what he saw.

He scratched his head and said, "No, I don't believe he did. Only the components of the crib were sent here at that time. And for the sake of the baby's safety, I asked my men to check every inch. If there were words engraved on the guardrail, I would have known." That meant these words were engraved later on.

Joey's wide eyes once again fixated themselves on the guardrail. Meanwhile, Lukas crossed his arms and curled his eyebrows. "How strange! When was this written? Is it possible that Miss Bennet was responsible for this?" In Lukas's memory, Victor seldom entered this room before Rachel's death.

On the other hand, Rachel often spent an entire day in this room. Moreover, the two surnames were engraved together. The first person Lukas thought of was Rachel because everyone knew how much the woman loved Victor at that time. "No, it's not her.

I'm sure of it." Joey spoke with certainty because it was not his mommy's handwriting. The words were engraved with a carving knife, requiring the user to apply great strength. Therefore, it might have caused discrepancies in the penmanship because of the brute force needed to write each letter.

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Nevertheless, he could still tell at a glance that his mommy didn't do it. Lukas stared at the boy intently. "Huh?" Lukas was confused. "What did you just say?" If Rachel did not engrave these words, then there was only one other person who could have done that.

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Chapter 333 Victor's Story

The letters were engraved by Victor. Joey pursed his lips and recalled the scene in the afternoon. Victor was leaning against the headboard with his eyes closed and spoke in a low voice that he had lost the love of his life. Lukas leaned closer to see the words engraved, and all of a sudden, he heard Joey's clear voice. "Mr. Smith?" Joey called, interrupting Lukas's thoughts. Lukas turned to Joey in confusion, "Yes? What is it?" "Could you tell me a little more about Mr. Sullivan?" Joey smiled brightly and showed off his dimples, which made him look very charming.

He knew people would be hesitant to decline his request every single time he did this. Lukas stared at Joey with hesitation. Despite having watched Victor grow up, Lukas was still a servant of the Sullivan family. He had to stick to the rules, so he made it clear that he couldn't tell other people about Victor so casually.

"Well... If you want to know, why don't you ask Mr. Sullivan yourself?" Lukas asked after a brief pause. "Ask him myself? Forget it." Joey frowned. "Mr. Sullivan won't tell me anything." Lukas raised a brow as he gazed down at Joey. "Why are you suddenly interested in Mr. Sullivan's personal matters?"

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Lukas had already told Joey something about Victor before, but he seemed really uninterested in his matters at that time.

The young boy strolled over to a nearby carpet, sat cross-legged, and played with a toy car beside him. "I'm just having a hard time understanding.. "Understanding what?"

was

"Mr. Sullivan told me earlier that he lost the person he loved." Joey raised his head. "Then I asked him, since he lost her, why didn't he go look for her? After that he just ignored me. That's why I want to know if he has something on his mind. But if it's not okay for you to tell, then never mind, Mr. Smith." Lukas was stunned after hearing Joey's words and his eyes narrowed. This kid was really something. Joey rolled the toy car in his palm and then placed it on the floor. As soon as he released his hold on the toy, it sped up and rushed forward, bumping into Lukas' feet. Lukas bent down and picked it up with a smile. He then raised his head to look at Joey. When he saw Joey's deep eyes staring back at him, it reminded him of someone stubborn, his memory gradually flashing in his mind. "Let me tell you a story." Joey's eyes blinked with curiosity and he silently waited for Lukas to begin.

Lukas walked toward the little child, handed him the toy car, and smiled. He reminisced a scene that had happened many years ago. He sat down next to Joey and spoke in a low but warm voice. "Thirty years ago, there was a poor girl whose parents died when she was young and she was raised by her grandparents. But one day, the girl received a call from her grandmother, saying that her grandfather was gravely ill and needed an operation as soon as possible. It would cost a lot of money. At the time, the girl was still in college and worked part-time to cover her living expenses. How could

she come up with such a large sum of money to save her grandfather?" Joey was confused. He couldn't figure out how this girl's story was related to Victor's, but he didn't interrupt. With his chin resting on his hand, he continued to listen. "At that time, she read the news about selling kidneys, so she decided to sell her kidney and use the money to help her grandfather. Fortunately, through the help of her friends, she found a buyer immediately. And this buyer was a young man from a wealthy and well-known family. Because of a hereditary illness, the young man's kidney had always been in poor condition. As he grew older, one of his kidneys deteriorated to the point where he needed kidney transplant.

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At that time, the young man's mother met the girl and set up a meeting, and both of them were overjoyed. Soon, on the day of the appointed operation, the girl suddenly received a call from the hospital. The doctors said they failed to save her grandfather's life and he died." Joey's eyes widened in shock as he processed the story. "And then?" Lukas fixed his gaze on Joey. "Then the kidney transplant was canceled. With his family's background, the young man had little trouble finding a suitable kidney. Everyone assumed this situation would end this way, but no one expected the young man's condition to suddenly get worse. The young man's mother had no choice but to beg the girl to save her son.

The girl and the young man were around the same age. She couldn't bear seeing the young man's mother begging for help. Besides, her grandmother was in her eighties. She thought that if she didn't have money, she wouldn't be able to save her grandmother if she became ill. As a result, she agreed." Joey lowered his eyes and pouted. "She's stupid..." "Yes, she was a silly girl." Lukas nodded. "However, that was the best option for her in that situation." "Did the young man survive?" Lukas smiled, "The girl stayed in the hospital to recover for a long time.

The young man's mother specially arranged a VIP ward for her. Back then, the rich young man was staying in the VIP room next to the girl. There was a time when the young man threw fits and drove everyone out of the ward. The girl happened to pass by and saw it. He had thrown something and hit her on the head accidentally. The young man came out of his room and as soon as they made eye contact, the girl suddenly felt as if flowers were blossoming in the background. It was the girl's first encounter with him, and she fell in love at first sight."

"Fell in love at first sight?" Joey asked, frowning. "Are you surprised? Sometimes, love is just like this." "How could anyone like such a nasty-tempered person? Did she lose her senses after the operation?" Joey couldn't understand why people became so dumb after falling in love. Lukas laughed when he heard this. If Victor heard what Joey said about his mother, he might get angry and would teach him a lesson.

"Did the rich young man marry that girl? Their story is like a fairy tale." "No." Lukas's smile had vanished, and his eyes had darkened. "They didn't."

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