

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 291

Chapter 291 Girls Are Supposed To Be Delicate

In the medical lounge, Dr. Turner opened the cabinet and found the first-aid kit. Then he took the kit and walked to Susan who was sitting on the sofa.

It was afternoon, they were on the shift. There was no one else in the lounge except the two of them.

“Miss Salazar, the cut on your arm needs to be sterilized. It may hurt a little.”

Dr. Turner adjusted his glasses, dipped a cotton swab in iodine, looked down at Susan, and said. “It’s okay. I’m not afraid of pain.” Susan raised her eyes and smiled. Dr. Turner looked into her eyes unexpectedly and froze for a second.

Susan had just cried. Her eyes were still red, meanwhile sparkling and pitiful, which aroused people’s sympathy for her. Dr. Turner’s heart missed a beat at that moment. Inexplicably, he wanted to wipe away the tears for Susan.

“Dr. Turner, what’s wrong?” Noticing the absent-minded look on Dr. Turner’s face, Susan’s eyes flashed. She didn’t know what he was thinking, so she softened her voice and asked.

“... Nothing. ”

Dr. Turner came to his senses and adjusted his glasses again. But this time, his action seemed to be flustered, more like

hiding something. "Alright. Thank you, Dr. Turner," said Susan, withdrawing her gaze and reaching out her hand.

Chapter 292

Chapter 292 Waiting For Her Here

When Ivan arrived at the Bennet family's house, he was stopped at the gate. When the car drove into the villa district where Bennet family's house, Andy, who was in the room, saw it on the monitor screen. So he stepped out and waited at the gate before Ivan arrived.

"Mr. Torres." Getting out of the car and seeing Andy, Ivan greeted him politely. Four years ago, when Rachel just "died", Victor couldn't fall asleep at night, so he would drive here and sit in the car, looking at the house all night. It seemed as if he could only have some sleep here. It lasted for half a month until one night, the lights in the house were on. Looking at the lights on in the yard, Victor thought he must be dreaming. But cold wind breeze, and he realized it was not in his dream, someone was there! The villa district was a high-end neighborhood in Apliaria. With good security, it was almost impossible for anyone to sneak in the houses here. Then who would be in the house now? An idea flashed through Victor's mind. He called someone to unlock the door and rush in as if he was possessed.

Unexpectedly, he bumped into Andy, who was about to leave the house. When he saw Victor breaking into the house, he was shocked and then got angry, "Mr. Sullivan, did you just break in?" At the sight of Andy, Victor's eyes darkened. But he still didn't want to believe this was the truth, he looked over Andy's shoulder, wanting to find some clue that could prove

his guess. However, there was nothing behind Andy. Andy knew that he couldn't fight Victor. There were million times when the idea of confronting Victor and asking him what exactly happened on that ship flashed through him mind.

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Rachel didn't loiter around the balcony for too long. The cold wind blew across her face, sobering her up. She then turned around and left the balcony, and walked out of the room.

Upon her arrival downstairs, she saw Andy standing at the door and staring at something.

'Andy, what are you doing?' Rachel asked as she walked downstairs.

Upon hearing her voice, Andy composed himself and turned around at once. 'Oh, Miss Bennet, you're up!'

Rachel nodded in response and then she looked behind him. The lights in the yard weren't on, and only stark darkness could be seen outside. From where she was standing, she couldn't see thing that was happening outside.

Even when she took a closer look, she still saw nothing.

It was then that she turned her attention back to Andy. 'I just got up. I saw you standing at the door looking at something. What was it?'

'Nothing, Miss Bennet,' answered Andy. He was stunned for a moment, and he immediately looked away. 'Anyway, Miss Bennet, I'll go heat up the food for you. You took a long nap

this afternoon. The food arrived soon after you fell asleep, but I didn't want to wake you.'

For a moment, Rachel paused. 'Okay,' she said. She stared at his face for a while, and couldn't see anything suspicious. Thus, after a moment of pondering, she nodded.

Somehow, she felt like Andy was hiding something, but it didn't seem that way.

She thought that she was just overthinking it.

Chapter 294

'I...'

Andy was stunned for a moment.

Rachel observed his expression, and then she suddenly remembered the car she saw while she was on the balcony earlier. 'Were you looking at the car parked by the gate?' she asked tentatively.

'Wait, you knew about it, Miss Bennet?' Andy replied, visibly shocked.

'Knew what?' Rachel raised her eyebrows. 'You mean the car outside? Yep. I saw it upstairs earlier, but I didn't know that you were looking at the car earlier. I was just guessing, but it seems like something did happen.'

'Miss Bennet, you...'

Andy didn't know what to say at this point. Seeing her reaction now, he realized that it seemed like he had fallen into her trap.

'Who's in the car?' she asked.

Andy pursed his lips, staring into her eyes. He couldn't bring himself to answer the question.

Rachel wasn't in any hurry, so she took a sip of water and replied, 'If you don't tell me, then I can only assume who it is.'

Still, he remained silent. But upon hearing her words, his eyes fell on her.

Rachel lowered her gaze and stared at the water in the glass. After a while, she said, 'I'm guessing the person in the car is definitely not here to see you.'

'What makes you say that?' asked Andy.

'If that person is here for you, they should've investigated you. That way, they would know that it would be easier to find you by just waiting at your studio. So, I'm assuming the car isn't here for you. We're the only people in this house. Whoever that person is outside, they are here for me. Is my assumption correct?'

Rachel wasn't asking, she was merely stating a fact.

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Chapter 295

Rachel grabbed an orange from the fruit plate, peeled it, and handed it to Ivan. 'Do you want an orange?' she asked.

Ivan bit back the words he wanted to say, staring at the orange that was being handed to him. For a moment, he hesitated whether to take it or not.

Seeing that he wasn't taking it, Rachel put the peeled orange on the table in front of him. Then, she peeled another orange for herself, slowly putting it into her mouth.

Ivan had been wanting to finish his sentence several times, but she didn't seem like she was interested in what he wanted to say.

'Miss Bennet, I... ' At this point, he felt helpless.

'Is it cold outside?' Rachel asked, looking him in the eye.

'A little.' Her question left Ivan stunned for a moment. He thought that she was worried it would be cold if she would go outside later on. Thus, he told her, 'Oh, but don't worry, Miss Bennet. There's heating in the car. And if you don't mind, I can lend you my coat while we're outside.'

Rachel leaned back on the sofa, showing no intention of leaving with him. 'There's no rush. Eat your orange first. You've been out in the cold for several hours. Or would you rather wait out there even longer?'

Chapter 296

Ding.

The elevator arrived on the eighth floor, where all of VIP wards were.

Ivan stepped out of the elevator, followed by Rachel, and headed for Victor's room. Just as they were about to open the door, they heard someone shouting from inside the room.

'Fuck off!'

All of a sudden, the door to Victor's room opened. A distraught nurse ran out in a hurry and accidentally bumped into Ivan and Rachel.

Rachel stumbled to the floor, tweaking her ankle on her way down.

Horrified by what she had done, the nurse immediately got on her knees and started apologizing, 'I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to bump into you. Please, forgive me!'

With a look of concern, Ivan got on one knee and grabbed Rachel's hand before asking, 'Are you alright?'

'I'm fine,' Rachel replied while rubbing her ankle to ease the pain. Once she started feeling a little better, she stood up and addressed the frantic nurse crying like a little girl. 'It's okay. I know you didn't mean to do that. There's no need to cry.'

However, despite Rachel's reassurance, the nurse still wouldn't stop bawling her eyes out. 'I'm so sorry! I truly am! Please, forgive me!'

With a lighthearted smile, Rachel stared at the nurse's pitiful face before saying, 'Stop blaming yourself. Accidents happen all the time. There's no need to make such a big deal out of it.'

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'Mr. Sullivan...' The nurse was stunned when she saw Victor standing there. She quickly lowered her head and addressed him in a shaky voice.

Rachel came to a halt and her hand jerked reflexively.

‘Turn around,’ he demanded.

Rachel inhaled deeply, turned around, and gazed calmly into his eyes.

She removed her mask. Her eyes were less keen, but colder than they had been four years ago. For a moment, Victor felt like he was stung by the frigid winter.

In the end, Rachel couldn’t go to the bathroom because Victor’s wound had split wide open.

The nurse saw it first. His wound bled profusely and continued to trickle down, staining his white hospital gown red. However, he chose to remain silent. Rachel was the focus of his piercing eyes. She had to stop going to the bathroom since she was out of options. She then requested Ivan to contact Dr. Turner and had the nurse assist Victor in returning to the ward.

Victor narrowed his eyes at the nurse, making her feel extremely uneasy. She shivered and took a step back in fear.

The nurse pursed her lips and turned to Rachel. ‘Miss Bennet... I think it would be better if you would help Mr. Sullivan back to his room.’

The nurse was terrified of Victor’s glare. She felt a chill run down her spine and thought that if she stepped forward, Victor would look at her with murderous eyes.

Before Rachel could say anything, Victor had already reached out his hand to her and motioned for her to assist him. It seemed that all he wanted was for Rachel to come to him and wouldn’t leave if she refused.

Chapter 298

Rachel looked him dead in the eye and asked, 'What do you want to tell me?'

All of a sudden, Victor's face turned grim. He locked eyes with her and replied, 'I demand an explanation. Tell me why a person who died four years ago is standing right in front of me!'

Rachel didn't respond and just maintained eye contact with him.

Right now, Victor was doing his best to stifle his anger.

The chaos brought by Rachel's sudden reappearance rendered him unable to think properly. But now that he had time to calm himself down, he was able to gather his composure.

It turned out that she was still alive, and she had been deceiving him for four years.

Seeing that she wasn't answering, he commanded, 'Give me an answer!'

Rachel was acting so cold, and he noticed that she didn't seem like she wanted to speak to him any longer. Upon realizing that, Victor felt as though he couldn't breathe. She was right in front of him, and in a normal situation, he could easily catch her. But right now, he felt so powerless, and he knew that he wouldn't be able to catch her even if he used every last strength he had left in his body.

Chapter 299

Victor's face turned grim.

Rachel squinted at him and said, 'Even if Miss Salazar wouldn't mind, I would. I'm not going to live in someone else's house.'

'Are you jealous?' he asked.

'Jealous?' Rachel thought with disgust. Those words made her eyes turn even more frigid. 'What part of my sentence made you think that? I am not jealous.'

Victor frowned and explained, 'Well, if you don't mind my relationship with Susan, I—'

'I don't care,' Rachel replied, interrupting him midsentence. 'Your relationship with Susan, and whatever you've said and done with her has nothing to do with me. Why would I even care?'

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Chapter 300

Rachel was in deep thought but soon came to her senses. 'This is what I want,' she said, the look in her eyes unwavering.

Before Victor could respond, she continued, 'So, Mr. Sullivan, I hope you won't bother me anymore.' She then looked away with her arms crossed.

'Rachel—'

'Oh, by the way, I'm afraid I won't be able to make it to your wedding with Miss Salazar. I'm sure you wouldn't want me,

your ex-wife, to be there, right? People love dramas, but I won't be a part of it. It's also an insult to your future wife. I hope the two of you could live happily. If we're done here, then I'm leaving. As for the Bennet Group's shares, you can think about it carefully and let Ivan negotiate with me.'

Rachel then gave him one last look before turning away and walking out.

Victor felt as if his heart was tightly gripped by a thorny vine. He stared at her when she walked away resolutely. It was a heavy feeling, making him ache all over.

When Rachel opened the door to the ward, two bodyguards stood in front of her, blocking her path.

She was not in a hurry, and she just stared at the floor with her hands in her pockets.