

Read Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 37

Chapter 37

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 37 by Adolf Dunne

Rachel pursed her lips and stared at Victor through red-rimmed eyes. She hated Victor so much, but she was trying her best not to let it show. She was straining so much to hide her feelings that her eyes were close to popping right out of their sockets. Victor had never seen Rachel look at him this way. In the past, she always looked at him like a love-struck fool.

Her eyes always shone, full of admiration. But now, her gaze held nothing of that sort. Although she came so close to dying just now, she was still very calm. It was bizarre. It was like she had been possessed, like someone else was talking and acting through her. Her hard gaze made Victor uneasy for a moment there, but soon enough he came to his senses and the coldness returned in his eyes.

‘Possessed?’

Come on, Victor. You are letting your imagination run wild. That’s impossible! She is just playing you. Women like her

are incapable of change.’ “What’s the matter?” Victor barked, narrowing his eyes at Rachel. “Why are you looking at me like that? Do you have anything to say in your defense? Stop acting like the victim here! My patience has run out; I can’t even stand the sight of you! Get out! I never want to see you again! Go back to hell, where you belong.”

Rachel didn’t move at all. She only clenched her fists to her sides. A threatening look crossed Victor’s face. “Ivan,” he called. “I am not leaving,” Rachel said calmly, not taking her eyes off Victor. She seemed determined to stay here and face him, despite his best efforts to drive her off. Victor was stunned by her nerve. “What did you just say?” His face flushed and the veins on his temples bulged, as he was filled with red-hot anger.

Chapter 38

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 38 by Adolf Dunne

Ivan was dumbfounded. Although the archive kept no important materials, the place was still a mess because it was where the company’s documents were all stored. Apart from sorting out documents, the three staff working there also always had their hands full with all kinds of chores. Now,

Rachel had to do all those alone? Despite the surprise, Ivan soon came to his senses and replied, “Yes.”

As Victor absent-mindedly gazed at the sky outside the window, Rachel’s earnest, resolute face when she said she would stay here suddenly appeared in his mind. His expression instantly darkened. “Ivan, if you are to take this examination, what do you think your chances of getting full marks would be?” “I’d say it’s none.” Ivan answered after giving it some thought. Victor’s gaze was freezing cold. He leaned back on his chair, looking even more intimidating than ever.

“You, who graduated from Stanford with a master’s degree, don’t even have the confidence to get full marks, but Rachel somehow managed to get full marks.” ‘And she did so in thirty minutes.’ Ivan couldn’t help but frown at that thought. “Mr. Sullivan, are you suspecting that Miss Bennet had stolen the answer sheets in advance or perhaps bribed someone in the company to secretly help her cheat?”

Victor didn’t answer, but his meaning was already obvious. He personally made those interview questions, so it was simply impossible for others to find similar-not to mention the same-questions on the Internet.

There were only two possible explanations for how Rachel could get the full marks. First, she wasn't at all brainless. She was actually a smart woman, who'd been pretending to be a fool all along. But that she was a good-for-nothing was something known by everyone. Even if she did pretend to be a fool, she would never have let the Bennet Group suffer losses and go bankrupt.

In other words, this possibility could be ruled out. That being the case, there was only one possibility left-she stole the answer sheets in advance and cheated. "Call Alice and the interviewers over!" Victor ordered gloomily. Anger was blazing in his eyes. He'd like to see how capable Rachel was that she actually dared to collude with his men.

Chapter 39

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 39 by Adolf Dunne

Rachel was stuck in the archive room all night long. When the clock struck nine the next morning, a group of people including Ivy thundered into the room. Ivy put her hands on her waist as she said, "Time is up. I need those materials right now!" The smug smile on her face showed that she was sure Rachel wouldn't have completed her task.

Rachel stifled a yawn and pointed to the nearest corner.

“They’ re right there,” she said in a flat tone. Ivy turned to look at the corner and saw two middle-sized cartons. As they were not sealed yet, she could see they were full to the brim. The smile froze on Ivy’ s face. This couldn’ t be! That kind of workload would take three people a week to finish. How could Rachel tackle it in such a short time? She glared at Rachel.

“That’ s impossible! How did you finish all that so quickly?” Rachel leaned back and crossed her arms. She looked at Ivy with one eyebrow raised. “So you are aware that the task you assigned me was too much for such a short deadline?” Her voice was light, as if they were having a friendly conversation. Ivy looked stunned for a moment and just a little bit guilty. She snapped out of it quickly though and retorted, her voice raised as if that could make her seem more confident.

“Nonsense. It was just a figure of speech. Anyway, you’ re not fooling anyone. Do you think you can just stuff random documents into the boxes? I will check them all, one by one. If I find anything amiss, I will report you to Mr. Sullivan! Then you can kiss your job goodbye!” “Be my guest,” Rachel replied, shrugging and waving her hand towards the boxes. Seeing Rachel so calm and composed, Ivy was on high alert.

She had endured the disdain and contempt of the upstairs employees too long.

It wasn't easy to get out of this depressing, underground archive room and finally have the authority to order someone- Rachel, that is - around, just like everyone else had done to her before. 'Rachel should just be a good dog and do as I say!' Ivy thought, fuming. 2 She gritted her teeth and barked an order to the people behind her. They hurried to obey and check every single document in the boxes meticulously.

Chapter 40

Chapter 40 Abby Was Forced To Kneel And Apologize

"Miss Bennet, what's going on with you?" Abby's face paled as she hurried forward to Rachel's aid. "Are you feeling any discomfort? Would you like me to take you to the hospital?" Rachel waved her hand to interrupt her. She was currently feeling nauseous, and her face made it apparent. Moments later, she stopped throwing up, and then she gradually felt better.

The taste of vomit lingered in her tongue though. "Miss Bennet, please sit down and have some water." Abby helped

her sit on the chair while handing her a glass of warm water. Ever since yesterday afternoon, Rachel hadn't eaten anything, so she didn't throw up any food. All that came out of her body was bitter, sour fluids. Right now, her face looked so pale that it looked like she would faint at a moment's notice.

Rachel took the water from Abby's hand and drank it all. Her throat moistened, and the bitter taste left in her mouth soon dissipated. With tearful eyes, Abby said, "Miss Bennet, I think we should go to the hospital." "I hadn't eaten much for days. Maybe that's why I felt nauseous when I smelled the food. I'm fine. I don't need to go to the hospital." Rachel's voice was a little hoarse. She glanced at the food and said, "Abby, could you please put away the food for now?"

I don't have the appetite to eat at the moment. I'll eat it later." Upon hearing her say that, Abby hesitated. She wanted to say something, but she decided not to speak her mind. In the end, she just lowered her head and started putting the boxes away, holding back her tears. All of a sudden, a phone started ringing. With knitted brows, Rachel answered the phone. "Hello?" "Rachel, why haven't the files the head office requires been sent up yet?"

I' m giving you five minutes to accomplish this task!" Ivy' s arrogant voice came through the phone. She even hung up the phone without waiting for Rachel' s response. Annoyed by that brief interaction, Rachel put down her phone, and picked up the pile of documents on the table. When she was about to stand, she suddenly lost balance.