

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 384

Chapter 384 Cry Later

Victor's body was very hot. Rachel could feel his temperature through their clothes. And that didn't seem normal. It suddenly occurred to her that when she came back with the medicine box he was drinking a glass of iced water. Victor.

She raised her head and looked at him. Where you drug. Yes he responded in a very low voice. And when he spoke his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. From the look of things it wasn't clear whether or not Victor heard what she said. He went on to kiss Rachel on her collar bone. This left Rachel at a loss for words. But it soon dawned on her that he had been drugged. She thought about a way of escaping his presence as soon as possible.

They were the only ones in the village. Therefore nobody would be able to come to her rescue. Rachel became somewhat tense and bit her lower lip. For some reason Victor could tell that she was nervous. He held her wrist and gently rubbed it with his thumb as if trying to make her relax. This act of his came to him almost instinctively. He might not be aware of what he was doing at that given instant. He had bitten Rachel and this made her rather vigilant.

When he tried to make her relax her beautiful eyes turned red and tears began to flow down her cheeks. Victor couldn't help but pause for a moment. After letting go of Rachel's hands and

wiping her tears he pinched her chin and kissed her. Rachel tried to resist him. But the kiss became more intense. It was as if his action was done on purpose. He touched her zipper and tried to unzip the dress she was wearing.

After several futile attempts he became a bit rude. Rachel moved a step backwards. She tried to avoid his kiss. He had let go of her hands. And she saw it as an opportunity to escape. If nothing was done quickly she might end up being trapped. Rachel made up her mind and hit him on his wounded arm hard. The wounds on his arm hadn't been treated properly. As a result blood began to ooze out in New. You've got to wake up. Rachel said while trying to pull his hand away despite being a little bit out of breath. None the less Victor still persisted as if he couldn't hear what she said.

Then there was a crackling sound. Victor pulled her zipper. Rachel felt a sense of crisis. But before she could take any action her dress was already on. She felt a chill down her spine. Victor I want you Rachel. Victor whispered in her ear. She could feel the warmth of his breath.

His voice was deep and low. This made her feel like a child being coaxed against their will. Let go of me. Rachel warned him. Anger was written all over her face. Leave me alone.

But Victor was insouciant. He bit her earlobe. And his hands didn't stop caressing every inch of Rachel's body. At some point his palm was on her waist. Rachel bit her lower lip.

And hot tears fell down her cheeks again. She had never felt so humiliated. This made her recall what happened 4 years ago. The

memories rushed to her like a flood. No. Rachel tried her best to break free but to no avail.

4 years ago she was almost raped by him. However given that he listened to her plea for mercy it could still be regarded as a more tolerable experience. This time the man didn't seem so merciful.

He was drugged and not in his right mind. Victor lowered his head and cast a penetrating gaze into her eyes. Do not cry. He kissed Rachel. This isn't the time for that. So save your strength. After that he kissed her gently on her eyebrows eyelids nose tip and lips. He couldn't just get enough of her. Rachel gritted her teeth in response to what he was doing. Daily Update On: allworldbeauty.com

However hard he tried it proved impossible to stick his tongue inside her mouth. This made him frown. Victor put his hand on her waist. Rachel was very sensitive around her hips. And Victor's move made her feel very uncomfortable. When she reacted to his touch he took the opportunity to stick his tongue into her mouth. That was soon followed by a wild kiss. Rachel kept avoiding his tongue every time he tried.

However Victor was too domineering and she could no longer keep up with her resistance. As he was feeling hotter and hotter Victor loosened his grip around her waist. He felt that her dress was getting in the way. He decided to touch her thighs. As his hand slid up she felt very unsettled when his finger tips finally reached her belly he was unhappy that she didn't reciprocate his touch. He bit the tip of Rachel's tongue gently in order to punish her.

After that he kissed her more fiercely. No. No. Rachel cried out in horror. Fear was evident all over her. She grabbed his arm and pinched the wounds with her nails. This caused him to bleed. And her nails became stained with blood. Victor groaned in pain. But this didn't deter Rachel from further venting her anger. As Victor continued to touch her belly he felt something on her skin. It appeared to be a scar.

Rachel closed her eyes because she was scared. Her finger nails pierced into the wounds on Victor's arm. The sharp pain stimulated his nerves and he was jolted back to reality in a moment. There was a rough feeling under his hand. When he lowered his eyes it dawned on him that Rachel's tears had wanted a part of the sofa. She maintained her resistance despite appearing really stressed out.

Victor's fingertips touched the scar on her belly and he felt as if he had been struck by something. Rachel's eyes were still closed. After noticing that he didn't take any further action she opened her eyes. By this time the lust in his eyes had faded a little. Victor did nothing but stare at her.

How did you get this car. Victor asked. To Rachel didn't expect that he would suddenly wake up. It took a little while before she replied 4 years ago I hit a reef when I jumped into the sea.

That's how I got it. This came as a shock to Victor. Seeing that he was in a daze Rachel pushed him away immediately and covered her chest. Then she got up from the sofa and kept stepping back to keep a distance from him. Victor came back to his senses and realized that she kept retreating. Watch out. There was a flower rack behind Rachel. He reached out to pull the woman away not minding the pain in his arm. But she dodged. As a matter of fact

Rachel didn't want to be called by him again. She looked at him warily. You have got to stay away from me.

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Chapter 385 I Won't Let You Go

in case Rachel took another step back Victor halted his approach and stated okay I'm not going there. Rachel was a bit relaxed to see that Victor did not get any closer. The zipper on her garment was damaged so she couldn't turn around and go.

For her there was no leaving. Rachel's lips were palette as she pressed them firmly. Victor's fingers were still warm to the touch. It was the heat emanating from Rachel's body. Victor's temples throb even more. At this point the medication was still having an impact on him.

As much as he tried Victor was unable to control himself. While staring into Rachel's eyes he ate even more. Moments later he said forgive me. In silence Rachel kept an eye on Victor but she didn't utter a word. Victor's body had not lost its ability to absorb the medication. He was well aware that if he stayed with Rachel any longer he would go off the deep end again. After apologizing he walked to the second floor bedroom.

As part of his effort to stay sober he switched on the bathroom's cold water faucet and poured cold water over his head. Rachel stood in the living room watching Victor walk up stairs before

leaning against the wall and taking a flimsy seat. All of her energy appeared to have vanished. As a result of her dresses damages ever Rachel was unable to go out for some time. She had no choice but to remain there.

In the end she wasn't sure whether Victor would return downstairs. She leaned against the wall afraid to shut her eyes in case he came downstairs unexpectedly. When Rachel woke up it was almost daylight. With her arms wrapped over her knees she was able to fall asleep. A chilly wind wafted in just as the sun came up. It was cold inside. Rachel knelt and buried her face between her knees. She was sleeping so deeply that she didn't know the door to the second floor bedroom was opened.

Victor was numb from head to toe after a night of taking an ice cold shower. In a stroke of luck the medications affects had faded. 2 he wasn't sure if he had harmed Rachel or not last night but he was concerned that if he went downstairs he might scare her again so he chose to wait till dawn. He sent a message to Yvonne in which he requested that he bring 2 sets of close to him. Afterward he opened the door and headed downstairs. He found the living room empty.

As victors eyes darkened so did his expression. He believed Rachel had gone but he spotted her curled up out of the corner of his eye. Rachel was still in her dress but she seemed terrified and unsure of herself.

That reminded Victor of the scar he had tampered with the previous night. She must have had a lot of stitches because he could feel how deep the scar was when he touched it. Rachel sustained a wound when she plunged into the [sea](#). Rachel situation made Victor feel bad. The maritime condition was

problematic. To say nothing of Rachel not even a diver with excellent swimming skills could hope to make it through.

At the moment it could be seen that Rachel was willing to die rather than be with him. Victor held his fists so tightly. Despite the fact that the medication had taken effect and he was unable to control himself he remembered what he had said. He expressed his regret and said that he didn't intend to let Rachel go and that he'd rather die with her. He was certain that these were his thoughts since he recalled them so well.

He attempted to let her go but that didn't turn out to be the case. To be honest after hearing Carson state that he envisaged Rachel with Roger at the moment it dawned on him that he would never let her leave him gladly or not. Rachel would never end up with another guy so long as he was still breathing.

Before Victor got to the villa he went to an extent of per meditating ruining that him and his family and leaving Roger with nothing and hence forcing Rachel to be with him by any means if he was really with her Victor approached Rachel and took her in his arms. A nagging unease persisted even as Rachel slept. She scaled and sub consciously whispered don't come over.

Victors eyes hardened as he saw her scaling browse. He instinctively tightened his grip on Rachel even though he was unaware of it. Rachel I'll not let you go this time mark my words Victor said. Anyone who attempted to interfere with him would eventually die. It was almost noon by the time Rachel awoke again. The dream jolted her out of her slumber. She jerked herself out of bed a thin film of perspiration forming on her bro. No matter how many times she pleaded

Victor acted deaf in the dream. He snatched her neck and declared coldly and viciously that she was approaching death all the while disregarding her fight and tearing off her clothes. When Rachel woke up she couldn't shake the feeling that the dream was genuine. Rachel's vision began to improve. The softness of the object next to her was only apparent after that. She looked down and saw a cozy blanket draped over her keeping her warm and cozy. Rachel's pupils dilated rapidly. All she could recall was the fact that she slept in the living rooms far corner. She couldn't possibly be in bed right now could she.

Why hadn't she noticed it. Lifting the blanket she saw that her clothing had been changed. Her expression shifted instantly her physical response indicated that she had no intercourse with the guy but when was she brought to this room. When did she get her clothes switched. Was it possible she slept that well. Rachel clenched her lips and tightened her jaw. She closed her eyes attempting to recount the previous night's events.

The door swung open just then. Rachel sprang out of bed and grabbed the table light on her bedside table as soon as she heard the noise. She was on high alert. After all what she learned last night was still fresh in her memory. Mommy. Rachel heard a young voice from the door and immediately recognized showing. Jodie's appearance stunned Rachel. Joe we never saw Rachel's countenance shipped. In his excitement mommy surprise.

He launched himself into her arms. Who brought you here. Rachel felt less apprehensive when she realized that it was showing. She place the light back on the bedside table carefully for fear it might injure Joey and dropped her head to inquire. Joe he raised his head and looked at his mom. I requested that

Yvonne bring him here said a man when he got to the door. It was Victor.

Rachel's brow furrowed once again. When he looked at his mother's face Joey could tell something was off but he had no idea what had transpired the night before. He took the effort to explain since he assumed his mother was upset when she saw Victor. Actually I call D. M. R. Sullivan and requested him to bring me here to see you. You never came to sleep with me last night. So I requested Lucas to phone Mister Sullivan early in the morning after having a nightmare. Joey was on the verge of calling Victor his dad but he quickly stopped himself. Because Victor had focused only on Rachel he missed Joe he's mistaken statement. Lunch has been served. After you finish cleaning up you should come downstairs for lunch. Victor's demeanor was I. C. as he looked away.

He then walked away after he said that. Rachel's nervousness spiraled out of control even though she did not speak. She was completely unaware that her fingers twitched when she spotted Victor. She had no desire to eat and was ready to leave this place as soon as possible. Joey abruptly grasped her hand and was going to walk out just when she was about to tell him she would eat lunch with him once they got home. Mommy we should go now. No need to be concerned. I solicited feedback from others. Waterfront hotel has the best chefs in the venture. The cuisine they provide a superb. Joing. When Rachel saw Joe he's beautiful eyes and grin she couldn't declare she didn't want to eat. So she brushed that off. Is everything okay. Joey asked puzzled. It's. Nothing.

We should be on our way Rachel said as she squeezed Joey's cheek. Joey's dimples were clearly visible in his broad smile. His

2 exposed canine teeth demonstrated his purity and simplicity. Because of this Rachel couldn't bring herself to let him down. They headed downstairs hand in hand. Their first sight upon getting downstairs was of a cleaning woman at work. Jody was friendly in his greetings to the cleaning woman. The maid was overjoyed. She returned a hasty grin before turning to Rachel and calling out miss Bennet. How come you know my identity. It was apparent that the cleaning woman had already seen Rachel before the Rachel couldn't recall meeting her. I nearly forgot about it. You were practically sleeping at the moment. It's understandable that you don't recognize me.

Miss Bennet I changed your clothing the cleaning woman explained with a grin as she touched her for it. Astounded Rachel said did you really do that. Mr Sullivan requested that I change your clothing but I'm a sloppy person. I'm very sorry. However it's clear that Mister Sullivan goes out of his way for you. He specifically instructed me not to disturb you while changing your clothing. She brushed a strand of hair behind her ear. She worked in a low wage job. She never had changed clothing for anybody particularly Rachel who had sensitive skin. It was the cleaning ladies greatest fear that she might offend Rachel and so be fired. Nothing.

Rachel's pupils constricted. The cleaning woman was the last person she expected to be responsible for changing her clothes not even Victor. Rachel modeled Victor's meaning. Rachel's emotions were conflicted when she realized this. She couldn't figure out why Victor was already seated at the table when they entered the dining room. Rachel was welcome to have a seat by Joey who kindly pulled out a chair for her and invited her to do so as a little gentleman. In the end they appeared like a family

sitting together. The chefs serve the food after the 3 had settled. Rachel spoon soup into her mouth. She caught a glimpse of Victor slicing up the steak and handing it to Joey out of the corner of her eye. Her ears were filled with the echo of the cleaning lady's words. Victor was dressed in a different outfit. His tall frame was flooded in a white shirt and black slacks. While his clothes were simple his demeanor was chilly and aloof making it impossible for anybody to get near him. A long sleeve shirt was Victor's choice to hide his wound but the bandage on his hand reminded Rachel of what transpired the previous night.

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Chapter 386 Joey The Wingman (Part One)

Victor raised his head sensing that Rachel was staring at him. Their eyes met all of a sudden and she quickly averted her gaze. Victor's eyes darkened as soon as he noticed that she avoided eye contact with him. No one could guess what was going through his mind.

Mommy try this. Joe we observe that Rachel didn't eat much so he placed a spare rib onto her plate and urged her to try it. The little kid assumed his mother had no appetite because of Victor's presence. Hearing this Rachel turned to face Joey with a smile. Okay. She tried to regain her composure and forced herself to forget about the events of last night. Soon evolved entered the restaurant looking like he was in a hurry. Mr Sullivan he said as he approached their table. His eyes widened when he spotted Rachel sitting next to Victor miss Bennet. Yvonne Rachel replied casually.

It suddenly occurred to Yvonne that Victor had asked him to bring him 2 sets of clothes this morning. He was confused as to why Victor requested for women's clothing but after reading today's news he assumed it was for Susan. He never expected it was for Rachel. What's the matter. Victor asked as he looked up at him. Hearing his question Yvonne came back to his senses. He walked over to him and glanced at Rachel. After hesitating for a moment he leaned closer and said Mr Salazar wants to see you Mr Sullivan. As soon as the video was posted on the internet Susan's name had been trending along with the sale is our group. Because it was regarded as a major scandal it had a detrimental impact on the sale is our group stock price. James was in shock unable to handle the fall.

His last resort was to ask Victor for help. He was the only person who could give him assistance. I'm not seeing him Victor coldly remarked. Rachel was eating the spirit with her eyes down and appeared to be on interested but the talk between Avon and Victor caught her attention. If Yvonne hadn't mentioned James she would have forgotten about Susan. Her mind was telling her to check [her](#) phone and read the news but as soon as she placed her hand in her pocket she remembered her phone battery was dead. Rachel pursed her lips realizing she could only read the articles once she returned home. Understood Mr Sullivan.

Victor's refusal came as no surprise to Yvonne. Susan had done such a thing yet the Salazar family still expected Victor to help them.

The rest of the lunch was very awkward. After they finished eating Victor and Yvonne headed out without saying anything. Rachel prepared to leave as well she had no desire to be here any

longer. She asked Joey to stay here for a bit then went upstairs to get her phone. But when she came down Joe he wasn't in his spot anymore. Miss Bennet Mr Sullivan and Joe we are waiting for you outside Yvonne remarked. Rachel was surprised to see him waiting by the entrance. She thought Yvonne had already left with Victor just now. Didn't Victor leave. Rachel pressed her lips in a thin line and walked out of the restaurant. When she came outside she saw the Maybach parked at the door. Mommy I'm here. The window of the backseat role down revealing Joey and Victor sitting next to each other. Why didn't he leave. Why was Joe with him in the car. Did he expect her to just go inside. Rachel's mind was filled with questions as she slowly approached them. She slung a coat over her arm and unconsciously clenched her hands. Yvonne open the back door for her and said miss Bennet please. Joey moved closer to Victor in order to leave some room for Rachel. Mommy get in the car. We're going home.

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Chapter 387 Joey The Wingman (Part Two)

you can go back first. Rachel loosened her grip under the code and took a step back without saying anything mommy. Why. The smile on Joey's face froze. He had thought that since Rachel didn't mind eating lunch with Victor she wouldn't mind riding in the same car as him. He was taken aback when Rachel declined. Some help he felt that Victor and Rachel's relationship had gotten worse. Joe you should head back first. Mommy has something to deal with. Joe he got out of the car and trotted over to Rachel when he heard this. Where are you going mommy. I'll come with you.

After saying that Joey turned to Yvonne and said you can go now. I'll stay with mommy. We'll go home together later. Yvonne was in a dilemma as he stood by the car. He glanced at Victor inside only to find that he had no expression on his face as if he hadn't heard Rachel and Joey's conversation at all. Yvonne had no idea what was on his mind. However the more he acted like this the more Yvonne began to suspect that he was suppressing something miss Bennet you should get in the car I can drop you off to where you're headed Yvonne said. There are so many reporters outside waterfront hotel so getting a cab will be difficult. Also there are paparazzi out there who would do anything to gain first hand information from you. Taking the child with you isn't going to be safe miss Bennet.

Yvonne had a point. Paparazzi were crazy. It might not be such a big problem if Rachel was alone. In the worst case scenario she would only have to answer a few questions and everything would be over. But if Joey was with her. Rachel exhaled and looked at Joey. Her lips slightly quivered but before she could respond the little boy held her hand tightly without any plans of letting go. It was as if they were connected in their minds. Let me go with you mommy Rachel looked at him helplessly. She couldn't bear to watch Joey with such pleading eyes. She had to prioritize his safety. In the end Rachel got in the car. Yvonne was right indeed. A huge number of reporters and media personnel were waiting outside waterfront hotel.

The reporter's eyes were fixated on each passing vehicle. Among the crowd there were also a lot of Susan's fans. However no one dared to stop Victor's car because they were too scared to offend

him. C. garden was almost a half hour drive from waterfront hotel. During the ride Joe he made himself comfortable in the middle and was fiddling with Rachel's hair. But he soon dozed off. He was really exhausted and didn't sleep well last night.

Joe he said on the stairway waiting for Rachel because she hadn't returned last night. He soon realized it was late so Lucas urged him to return to his room and sleep which he did. But no matter how hard he tried he couldn't fall asleep. He was pestered with nightmares about the press conference. In his dreams Victor shielded him under his body and gun shots were fired. The little boy was currently sleeping soundly as he leaned on Rachel's arm and holding her finger in his hands. Rachel's arm became a little sore when she realized he was sleeping. She smiled softly and pulled her finger out of his grip and was about to give him a cushion. Suddenly a shadow fell over her and before she could react Victor took Joey from her side and held him in his arms. Victor.

He's heavy Victor remarked in a low voice as he met her gaze. It was the first time he had spoken to Rachel since she got in the car. Rachel was surprised to see him being thoughtful. However Joey would be furious if he found out what Victor had said about him. I'm. Joe we seem to feel uncomfortable in his sleep. He mumbled as his eyelashes moved. He unconsciously intended to grab something but he grabbed Rachel's here instead. Only then did Rachel noticed that her hair was still tangled around Joey's finger. Feeling the pain in her scalp Rachel took a deep breath and move closer to Victor she had to lower her head to untangle her here that had become knotted around Joey's finger. The 2 of them got closer and closer to each other. Victor could even smell the faint scent emanating from her body.

He looked down and noticed a Hickey on her neck that he had marked up just last night. Thinking of how he pressed her on the sofa last night his body felt hot again and he wanted to kiss her on the neck. Rachel felt someone looking at her as she was carefully fixing her hair. She came to a complete stop knowing that it was Victor and she realized she was too close to him right now. She immediately threw her hair back and moved away from him. At the same time Victor also turned his head on the side. Victor remains still for the next half minute.

Out of the corner of her eye Rachel took a glance at Victor and noticed that his arm was slightly bent and his elbow was on the window ledge. His hand was curled into a fist as his head was resting on it. At the same time Joe he was laying on his other arm. Rachel wondered if she was mistaken about him staring at her just now because he appeared to become. Was she over thinking things. Rachel had thought that what had occurred was merely a figment of her imagination but the bandaid on Victor's hand reminded her that it was all real. The awkwardness continued through the entire drive. As soon as the Maybach came to a stop at su gardens courtyard Lucas hurried over to them and greeted misspent it Mr Sullivan your back. Rachel gave him a slight nod.

Victor came out of the car right after carrying Joey in his arms. Is Joe sleeping. Lucas took the initiative to approach Victor and was about to take Joey from him. It's okay Victor said as he swerved Lucas hand and walked inside while cradling Joey. Rachel was standing by the car with her arms crossed looking troubled. Was he going to stay here. It suddenly occurred to her that she didn't have any idea where Victor had been staying for the past 2 weeks.

Realizing what she had been thinking she shook her head. What did it have to do with her exactly. He was the CEO of Solomon group and obviously had a lot of places to stay. She didn't need to be concerned about him. Miss Bennet let's go inside. Noticing that she had been standing still on the side Lucas came over and invited her in. All right. Despite saying that Rachel looked very hesitant. She remembered what Victor had promised her. As long as she stayed with Joey in Sioux garden Victor shouldn't show himself at all. If he went against this agreement she had the choice to leave at any time. Thinking of this Rachel bit her lip and followed Lucas behind.

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Chapter 388 Joey The Wingman (Part Three)

Victor didn't seem to be leaving though which surprised her. Rachel was engrossed in the Bennett groups most recent quarterly financial report as she sat cross legged in the living room. While the situation remains bleak she had become the largest stakeholder in the Bennett group despite everything. Whatever the case she had to be aware of the company's financial situation in case the board of directors exploited it against her. Her I. pad memory was clogged with all sorts of statistics and data which disturb her. In addition she discovered that she was unable to concentrate at all.

Rachel figured out what was causing her anxiety. Victor was the course of her lack of peace. The thought of still him being there made her unable to stop herself from looking at the second floor out of the corner of her eye as if she was scared Victor might suddenly emerged from the study at any point. Rachel squinted as

she contemplated this. Miss Bennet. Lucas showed up as usual. In possession of a pen. Rachel was using her iPad to write things down. As Lucas got closer he could make out big on her iPad. While Rachel eagerly waited for Victor to leave she suddenly sensed someone's presence nearby her muscles tense up subliminally. In her eyes there came a heightened sense of alertness. Miss Bennet. Lucas was astounded for a split second when he saw the icy glance.

Rachel on the other hand reverted to her normal demeanor in the blink of an eye. Lucas everything okay. Relieved Rachel laid her iPad down and exhaled a deep breath of relief. She thought it was Victor. With a smile Lucas told her it's half past 5 miss Bennet. Do you have any preferences about what to eat for supper tonight. I'll see to it that the chef prepares it as you want. I'm not a fussy eater and I'll eat anything. Rachel was still reeling from the horrors she had experienced earlier. She sipped her tea from her Cup on the table. She felt considerably more at ease after sipping on the Cup of ice tea.

All well then I'll ask the chief to make some light meal Lucas remarked looking down at Rachel's iPad on the couch. Lucas was ready to depart when Rachel looked at the study and called out to him. Miss Bennet how can I be of assistance to you. Lucas inquired. Victor. I see Mister Sullivan has plans for the evening. I don't think he'll remain for dinner Lucas said right away. He knew what Rachel was worried about. So Victor will be around then. Rachel was relieved when she heard what Lucas had to say. She was supposed to be cheerful but somehow she wasn't. In her chest she felt a little suffocated but she couldn't put her finger on

it. Rachel's headache intensified as she ruminates on the subject. She made the conscious decision to no longer dwell on it.

After 3:00 hours she figured Joe we needed to get out of bed or he would have a hard time sleeping at night. When she climbed the stairs she carried her iPad with her to rouse him. The study and Joey's room were also adjacent. Rachel had to pass through the study if she wanted to get there. When she walked by the study door she made a sub-conscious effort to quiet herself.

However nothing probably ever went as planned for her path to Joey's room was abruptly cut short when the study door was unlocked from the inside. Rachel and Victor met. She paused torn between walking on and pausing. He held a suit on his arm and was dressed in a shirt. He was preparing to leave the house at the moment. Victor. Are you leaving the house. Rachel asked dryly.

Victor could feel that she was remorseful and sought to separate herself from him. Yes he said in a quiet voice. Rachel stepped aside and added drive carefully. Rachel was going to walk on as soon as she concluded her remarks. Victor's voice came from behind her and she couldn't make out what was on his mind because of the low tone of his voice. Victor said I will be returning tonight for supper. Rachel has attended and said almost imperceptible I got that from Lucas. I'll be sure to tell Joe. Then without a second thought she entered Joey's room. By doing that she left Victor with no chance to say more.

His eyes clouded as he saw Joe he's bedroom door locked. His phone rang at the same moment. I'll be there in a few minutes Victor said and ended the call. Rachel mustered up and leaned against the door. Mommy. Joey was up. He got up from his line position and rubbed his still sleepy eyes. On opening his eyes he

was startled to see Rachel leaning up against the door. Regaining her composure Rachel inquired yes. You woke up already. Joey sprang out of bed barefoot on the covers and hurled himself into Rachel's arms with a wave of his hand. He had only just gotten out of bed and wasn't really awake. I had another nightmare mommy.

Rachel was well aware that Joey had been suffering from nightmares lately. Despite Joey's outward appearance of maturity he was still a youngster. As a result of everything he had been through it was only natural for him to feel shaken. Rachel's attempts at resolving the issue had been ineffective. Joey was also more connected to her after suffering from too high fevers. What happened in your nightmare. Rachel stroked his back as she inquired her voice soft and soothing. I dreamt that someone was pointing a pistol at me. Joe he clutched Rachel's neck firmly. I was covered in blood and kept weeping but no matter how hard I wept no one came to help me. Rachel cradled him close to her chest. I bet you can recall what mommy told you.

The polarity of reality is constantly flipped in dreams. There's nothing to be terrified of honey. Now you may rest easy. You will not be harmed in any way. Mommy how about you sleep with me this evening. Okay. Rachel made up her mind and decided to schedule an appointment with a psychologist. Joey do you want a new pal. Josie's eyes darted to her. Who is this new pal mommy. A friend of mommy's remarked Rachel pinching his nose. I see a man or a woman. Is that supposed to count. His question baffled Rachel. Just wanted to know. Joey pulled his tongue out and said the words.

He did however feel a sense of crisis for Victor. Perhaps if it were a guy he might challenge Victor for his affections. In such a case it would be far more difficult for Victor and Rachel to reconcile. Joey sighed quietly to himself. Victor looked to have a long way to go before he could fix things with Rachel. Rachel had no idea what was going through his head. Because she didn't want Joey to refused to consult a psychologist she lied to cover her tracks. At the hospital when the elevator finally came to a halt the doors gently opened.

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Chapter 389 Homeless (Part One)

The indicator light outside the operating room was turned off. At the same time Victor walked out of the elevator. Yvonne who had been waiting at the elevator immediately greeted him Mr Sullivan. Acknowledging his presence Victor nodded at him. The door of the operating room sprang open revealing the doctor who was taking off his mask. He glanced at the people waiting outside and asked who is the patient's family. Hi I am her mother.

Doctor how is my daughter. It was Tammy who responded first. She hurriedly approached the doctor with a worried expression. Her gown and here were both in a mess. Her poise and elegance were gone because of what had happened tonight. Mrs Salazar your daughter just had a gastric leverage. But don't worry she's safe now. You just have to wait for about an hour before she wakes up.

The doctor took a form from the nurse and handed it to tell me. Mrs Salazar please sign this and go through the hospitalization procedures. Relieved that Susan was out of danger now Tammy exhale deeply as if she had been holding her breath for a long time. Thank you she said and then sign the form. Once the doctor was gone tell me ask someone to arrange Susan's admission procedures. Only then did she remember her husband who had been silent the whole time. Just as she turned around to talk to him James had already walked up to Victor. Mr Sullivan.

James appearance was no better than Tammy's his suit was crumpled and his tie was crooked. But he quickly straightened it and forced a smile when he saw Victor. As soon as the video went viral online last night tons of reporters and miss Salazar's fans flocked outside waterfront hotel. The police only arrived in the afternoon to help miss Salazar leave the hotel. But when she went home she took a [lot](#) of sleeping pills. It was their servant who found her unconscious Yvonne explained. He didn't have to explain what happened after because Victor had already heard what the doctor said.

I trace of embarrassment flashed across James face when Yvonne mentioned the video. He had watched the video himself. And even though others might not be able to recognize Susan right away he did. After all she was his daughter. It was just hard to believe that at her birthday party she. But that was not what was important now. James was problematic about the sale is our group. His phone almost exploded with the number of messages and calls he received from the board directors. If he failed to give them a reasonable explanation he might lose his position as the CEO.

Mr Sullivan the video last night was a misunderstanding. It was a trap. Someone wanted to ruin Susan's reputation. In a hurry James thought of an excuse. He knew that if he didn't say anything his entire family would be doomed. A trap. The calmer of Victor's lips raised. His voice was dripping with sarcasm as he spoke. Did Susan tell you that. James was stunned with his question. Of course it was just a guess. He had assumed that since Victor was the best man out there Susan wouldn't dare to choose a scumbag over him. Even if Victor didn't want to marry Susan anymore James believe that his daughter wouldn't settle for less.

So naturally he thought it was a trap. Yvonne. Victor didn't want to explain anything to James. Understanding what he meant Yvonne click on the video and showed it to James. Although the latter was confused he still took the phone and play the video. The video was short and had low quality but James could easily tell that the person in it was Susan. It was shot at the entrance of waterfront hotel. There was no sound but he could tell from the video that Susan seem to have a pleasant conversation with the man whom she made out with later. It meant Susan you have. If it was indeed a trap the master mind wouldn't you someone she knew. Moreover the man went to the villa after he and Susan separated. By the time the video ended James face was already gloomy. It.

There must be some misunderstanding. The evidence was shoved into his face but James still found it hard to believe. He was lost for words. Mister Salazar there is one more thing you have to know. We found out that miss Salazar's assistant transferred money to this man's bank account 5 minutes after they separated. As he explained Yvonne took the phone from James hand and looked for the transfer record to show it to him. When James saw

the amount his eyes widened in shock. % 5000000. Yes Susan's assistant transferred % 5000000 to the man's bank account.

How could an assistant have so much money. The money transfer happened after Susan met that man. Did that mean. James lips parted but he couldn't say anything. He suddenly felt that his head was spinning. He had thought that someone must have plotted against Susan but now he was told that he was wrong. It was stupid of him to hope that he could beg for Victor's help one last time since he used to be Susan's fiance. Now it was impossible. How could Victor help them after his daughter cheated on him. Thinking of this James staggered. His chest hurt as if it had been stabbed with a knife. Hi. It's all my fault.

If Susan did this hi I will tie her up and ask her to apologize to you Mr Sullivan. Please Mr Sullivan have mercy on us. Having no intention of staying for a long time Victor check the time on his watch. Taking the hint Yvonne handed a folder to James. With a puzzled expression James accepted it. But he hesitated to read it. What's this. Termination contract. It was just 2 words but James felt like a bomb had exploded in front of him. His hands trembled causing him to drop the folder on the floor. A piece of paper fell which clearly stated that the cooperation of the soul of in group and the sale is our group had ended. As for the penalty our lawyers will contact you soon. If you have any questions you can contact them at any time Yvonne continued in a low voice. As if he was struck by lightning James stood there speechless and unmoving.

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne
Chapter 390

Chapter 390 Homeless (Part Two) When James finally regained his senses, Ivan and Victor had already left the premises. He remained standing motionless with a blank expression. Watching him from across the room in silence, Tammy couldn't help but feel disappointed. Her husband didn't even care to ask about their daughter's wellbeing. All James could think about was the Salazar Group. However, she knew that they were in big trouble now, so she kept her thoughts to herself instead and picked up the file from the floor. "I have to go back to the company before it's too late." Before Tammy could even respond, James left in a hurry. Seeing that her husband cared more about the company than their own daughter, Tammy felt her blood boil in an instant. She rushed after him and grabbed his arm. "What is the matter with you? Are you going to leave our daughter here while she's struggling to recover? She needs both of her parents!" Tammy raised her voice and pushed him in frustration. But all James could think about was the imminent termination of the contract. Once the cooperation between the Salazar Group and the Sullivan Group ended, the consequences would be severe. The Salazar Group might have to file for bankruptcy, and James couldn't allow that to happen. He was in no mood to listen to Tammy's complaints. Shoving her aside impatiently, he glared at her and said, "Get out of my way. I have no time for this."

James was a strong man, and the brute force sent Tammy staggering a few meters away. How dare he push her like that? She clenched her fists in anger and shouted, "What the hell is wrong with you?" At this moment, the elevator doors opened. Tammy quickly stepped forward and blocked the entrance, preventing James from leaving. "What are you doing? Have you lost your mind? I said get out of my way!" James was in no mood

to argue with his wife. He was getting annoyed by her constant pestering. “Oh, so you think I’m insane? James Salazar, have you forgotten that you are a father? Our daughter is in the hospital, fighting for her life! We almost lost our little girl! And look at you now! Have you stopped to ask about her? What have you done as a father? From last night until this moment, you have been busy talking about work on the phone, and you never once showed concern for our daughter! Have you forgotten about your responsibility to her?” Tammy fired her words of disappointment and resentment at her husband relentlessly. Her eyes turned red with tears at the thought of Susan, who was still unconscious in the hospital bed.

Amidst all the turmoil and issues surrounding them, Susan was still her beloved daughter. She had been the apple of her mother’s eye since she was born. It broke Tammy’s heart to see her precious child in such a dreadful state. “Excuse me? Are you questioning my role as her father? What do you want me to do? Tell me. Let’s hear another one of your bright ideas. Do you want the entire Salazar Group to go down with her? Do you know how much I sacrificed for this family?” Whenever Tammy cried in

the past. James would hold her in his arms and comfort her with words of endearment. But now that she wept in front of him, he only felt irritated. A moment of dreadful silence hung in the air. “Huh? What do you mean that the Salazar Group is going down with her?” After a minute of waiting, the elevator doors closed automatically, and the lift began its descent. James threw his hands up in frustration, then pressed the button as he waited once

more. He tried to calm himself down, but his patience was running thin. “Just read the document.” Tammy frowned in confusion as she slowly opened the folder in her hand. The words “termination contract” immediately caught her attention. With a wave of anxiety in her heart, Tammy quickly browsed the file. There were several business terms with underlying conditions, but a few key phrases stood out, such as “the Sullivan Group” and “the Salazar Group.” No further explanation was needed. Like a splash of cold water on her face, she suddenly realized the severity of her husband’s situation. Her expression became livid. With seething eyes, she voiced out her anger. “What is this? How could Victor break his promise? This is unacceptable! Even if Susan slept with someone else, it doesn’t matter anymore because they’re no longer engaged. Besides, it’s obvious that it was Victor who didn’t want to proceed with the wedding anyway!” Having been raised in a wealthy family, Tammy tended to view matters differently from the rest of society. There were several instances wherein she failed to see the bigger picture and only cared about herself. She didn’t need to be reasonable. After all, other people constantly adjusted to her needs and beliefs all her life. However, the truth was that the Salazar Group was nothing compared to the Sullivan Group. Something needed to be done to save the cooperation, or else Tammy and her family would suffer the consequences. “Do you hear yourself? Do you really think all this trouble is caused by infidelity? The Sullivan Group has funded countless projects of the Salazar Group in the past years. When Mr. Sullivan broke off the engagement to Susan, he signed a new strategic partnership with us. Do you really think that he would terminate the cooperation just because he thought Susan cheated on him?” Tammy was stunned. She gulped nervously and asked, “Then, what could be the reason for this?” With a loud ting, the

elevator finally arrived at their floor once again. “Why don’t you go and ask your precious daughter what she has done?” James didn’t want to waste more time reasoning with Tammy. He brushed past her and entered the elevator.

Tammy stood still with the folder in her hand, lost in thought. She didn’t come to her senses until the elevator doors closed.

The controversial video spread like wildfire online and sent shockwaves in the news industry. Becky had been busy the whole time managing her workload in the company, and Susan hadn’t responded to the scandal at all. It was as if she was waiting for the issue to simply blow over and for everyone to forget about it.

However, the stock price of the Salazar Group continued to plummet, and it was about to go bankrupt soon. Both distraught shareholders and concerned employees began to gather at the gate of the Salazar Group headquarters to protest. Earlier that day, the Sullivan Group officially announced that they would soon terminate the cooperation with the Salazar Group. This revelation became shocking news in both the entertainment and the business world. On the 33rd floor of the Sullivan Group building the elevator doors slid open to unload its sole passenger. Ivan stepped out into the hallway and went straight to the CEO’s office with a serious demeanor. The door to the office was slightly ajar. Ivan raised his hand and knocked politely to announce his arrival before coming in. “Mr. Sullivan, the paternal test result had been sent here,” Ivan said as he put the paperwork on the desk.

Putting down his pen, Victor looked at the document with a blank expression and said, “Open it.” Hearing this, Ivan unzipped the file bag and took out the test result. There were a few pieces of paper with all kinds of data and professional terms printed on each page. He quickly scanned each paragraph, but he didn’t

understand what they meant. In addition to the test result, a small bag of pills had been delivered by the clinic. At a glance, Ivan immediately recognized what they were meant for. They were all white round pills with the letter “T” printed on each piece. It was a new medicine that Victor had been using recently for his sleeping problem. But why did he send the pills to be tested? While Ivan began to wonder, he turned to the last page of the test result and saw the word “Sildenafil.” It was one of the main ingredients of the medicine. “What?” Ivan’s jaw dropped in shock. How could there be sildenafil in the medicine? Wasn’t it some kind of aphrodisiac? How could it possibly be used to treat a sleep disorder? With several thoughts running through his mind, Ivan quickly checked the composition list and discovered that the dosage was not that high. “There’s something I need to tell you, Ivan. I was drugged that night in Waterfront Hotel,” Victor said in a low voice. “What? You were drugged? By whom?” Astonishment was written all over Ivan’s pale face. He returned his gaze at the word “Sildenafil” on the paper and then something quickly formed inside his mind. Daily Latest update