

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 408

Captivation: Want Nothing But You, Chapter 408: Worries

Dr. Turner could see the truth mirrored in the eyes of the man before him, and he then knew that Victor was a man of his word.

He did not have any bargaining chip to negotiate with the man in front of him. To be more precise, he was not the least bit qualified to even converse with Victor ever.

Although it was bold of him to declare he was not afraid of death, in fact, how could he not tremble in horror with the mere sight of death flashing before his eyes?

He had dedicated ten years of his life in studying medicine, and he landed on his current position thanks to that much experience. He had not been able to get a higher position yet, but he still enjoyed the benefits that came with his status quo. So how could he die like this without being able to achieve even more than what he had?

That thought made him contemplate on what to do. If he did not go with them, he would definitely die.

But if he went with them minus the struggle, he might have higher chances of getting out of their grasps unscathed.

“I’ll go with you.” His voice came out more hoarse and dejected than he had intended.

Dr. Turner then willingly trailed behind them out of the ward. He wondered whether he would be able to stay alive as he hoped.

They had passed many closed doors as they made their way out. Amidst the clacking sound of the soles of their shoes against the floor echoing the aisle, a low thud caused by a door being shut reverberated from behind them. Dr. Turner could not help but pause in his

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Victor's voice was low, but Rachel still heard him clearly.

It was a good thing she was about to get out of the car—she could pretend she didn't hear his response. With her

one foot already outside, she managed to pause imperceptibly to absorb what she had heard, then soon returned to normal as she moved the rest of her body and turned to look at Joey in Victor's arms. "Let me carry him inside." Rachel reached out her hands, preparing to take Joey with her. Victor dodged her hands and responded in a cold voice, "No, thanks."

He then walked away towards the house so fast, leaving no chance for Rachel to speak to him again. Clearly, he succeeded. Rachel stood by the car alone and watched his back go further away. She could only purse her lips, withdraw her numbing hands, and slowly shake her head as she heaved a sigh.

After collecting herself, she saw that Victor was already deep in the vestibule. She tried to ignore what he had just done and quickly followed him inside.

As soon as Lukas saw them in the driveway, he waited for them in the foyer so he could welcome them both. He was delighted to see them come in one after the other, even more so with the little boy in Victor's arms.

'The three of them were together tonight!'

At first, Lukas felt a tad worried when he saw the fire in Gentlefolk through the news. Now, seeing the three come back together warmed his heart.

"Mr. Sullivan, Miss Bennet." Unable to hide his joy, Lukas ended up greeting them with a big smile. Aside from a nod, Victor didn't say a word in response and went upstairs as he carried Joey. Rachel, on the other hand, was still taking her shoes off at the vestibule.

When she raised her head, Victor was already up the landing. She pressed her lips and unwittingly checked the time on her phone.

"Have you had dinner yet, Miss Bennet? The food in the kitchen is still warm. Would you like me to bring it out?" Lukas curiously asked.

"Oh, I ate out." Right then, Rachel remembered something that urged her to cut eye contact with him. Before they left this afternoon, Lukas asked if they would have dinner at home. However, due to the fire in Gentlefolk and * Andy's injury and hospitalization, she had forgotten to call him.

"How about you, Lukas?" Rachel had always been nice, so she had invited him to dine with them these days. Since she failed to inform him that they wouldn't get to eat at home, knowing Lukas, he must have

patiently waited for them to come back first so they could all eat together.

“Yes, I have,” Lukas replied immediately.

“Really? What did you have for dinner then?”

Lukas got caught off guard. He wasn't prepared to answer such an unexpected question, so he struggled to find the words. “Well... I had...”

Of course, based on his reaction, Rachel instantly confirmed her hunch.

“Lukas, you don't have to do this. Starting today, if it's already dinner time and I haven't called you, go ahead and eat first.” The thought of Lukas waiting for them with an empty stomach at such an old age made Rachel feel a little guilty. “It's my fault. Sorry that I forgot to call you tonight.” “No, Miss Bennet. Please don't say that. I'm already too old to have much appetite.” Lukas chuckled. “It's okay for me to wait.”

“I'll bring the food out.” Fully aware that she wouldn't be able to persuade him, Rachel decided to change the subject.

“Oh, no. Let me do it.” Lukas hurried to the kitchen with a smile.

His reaction made Rachel laugh and shake her head twice. She was reminded that Lukas wouldn't allow her to take care of him even if she wanted to, so she no longer rushed to take the dishes. Instead, she looked at the bag in her a thought about putting it down in her room first. When she turned around, however, she saw that Victor had already come downstairs, standing on the landing, looking at her. Without even meaning to her eye met his. They locked eyes for a few seconds. As soon as Rachel realized her inadvertent staring, she swiftly averted her eyes.

Lukas then emerged from the kitchen, asking the servants to bring the rest of the dishes to the table.

While he was setting the food down, he caught a glimpse of Victor by the stairs with a suit jacket hanging on his arm.

“Mr. Sullivan, are you going out?”

After hearing his question, Victor shifted his attention from Lukas to look at Rachel, but he didn't say a word.

“I'll go upstairs and put my things down.” Finally, Rachel broke the silence and then passed Victor on the way to her room.

All this time, Lukas thought the relationship between the two had already eased up. By the looks of it, though, it seemed it was only his wishful thinking. He looked at Ivan with curious eyes and furrowed brows as though he was asking him what was happening.

However, Ivan simply shrugged with his palms up, as if saying, “Don't ask me. I know nothing.”

“Ivan.” In his signature low and deep voice, Victor called him.

“It's getting late,”

The abrupt mentioning of his name startled Ivan. Without much thought, he blurted out, “What?” Victor narrowed his eyes at Ivan. The glare made Ivan shiver so much that he instantly came to his senses. “Mr. Sullivan, I'm leaving now.”

“Hmm.” Along with a slight nod, Victor's Adam's apple moved from his subtle approval.

Hastily heeding the order, Ivan headed for the door.

However, he only made one step forward when his phone rang. Feeling the oppressive aura behind him, Ivan frowned and wondered who could be calling him at this dreadful time. ‘Ugh. Couldn’t you have waited a little later? Why must you call me now?’. With scrunched brows, he grudgingly took out his phone. When he saw the caller ID flickering on the screen, he suddenly stopped muttering in his heart.

He pressed the green icon on his phone and quickly took the call.

At the other end of the line, police and ambulance sirens were blaring in the background as the caller tried to break through the noise to report something. As the man on the phone kept going, the look on Ivan’s face became more and more serious.

The call lasted two minutes. After the call, Ivan took a deep breath.

Noticing that Ivan must have heard something wrong during the call, Victor asked, “What’s up?”

“Dr. Turner has been found, sir.” Ivan put his phone away with a frown. “But when they took him away, they encountered a serious car accident. One of our people died and two were injured. Dr. Turner died on the spot.”

In a flash, Victor’s eyes darkened.

Ivan’s intuition was telling him that something was strange with what had happened tonight, but he didn’t know where the feeling was coming from.

In fact, the fire prevention system of Gentlefolk had always been top-notch. Tonight, however, it got caught on fire.

It seemed that the fire prevention system had malfunctioned and didn't detect the fire, causing the fire to spread rapidly before it was found.

Other than the fire, the death of the driver was a mystery.

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Need To Talk

When they were in the hospital, Ivan didn't tell them everything about Lewis' accident. He skipped some details.

He didn't tell them that Victor planned to go back to the Gentlefolk to get some document in person, but he let

Lewis go there because there was something wrong with a project. He didn't tell them the old lady who begged Lewis to save her grandson was still missing. He missed out on the part that Lewis was even pushed down the stairs during that time. And it seemed that he was pushed by the people facing him. He hurt his back badly. Now Dr. Turner had a car accident and died on the spot. Ivan thought there was something amiss, but he couldn't find any clue.

"Mr. Sullivan," Ivan called out.

Victor caught sight of someone in his peripheral vision. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the figure on the corner of the second floor. He interrupted Ivan in a deep voice, "You go to the police station first and wait for the investigation results. Also, ask someone to investigate the background of the driver." Ivan understood what Victor meant. It seemed

that Victor also felt uncomfortable at what was happening. “Okay, I’ll do it right away.” Ivan turned around and started walking away, Rachel was halfway down the stairs when she saw Ivan going out. From where she was, Rachel could only see half of the living room. There was a partition that was blocking her view. She thought that Victor had left too. She had already put her bag away but didn’t go downstairs. She wanted to wait until Victor left. She stood outside and watched Victor carry Joey into the house. She even wondered whether he planned to stay in the house tonight.

That was the reason that she didn’t come in at once. Thinking that Victor might stay in the Sue Garden tonight gave her mixed feelings. She didn’t refute the possibility and yet, this stunned her. This didn’t help her mood any. So, when she saw the back of Ivan leaving, she breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that Victor also had left. Rachel continued to walk down the stairs. Not expecting to see Victor downstairs, she got nervous again. ‘I thought he left. Why is he still here?’ Rachel stopped in her tracks. The servant had already heated the dishes. When Lukas came out of the dining room, he saw Rachel and said, “Miss Bennet, Mr. Sullivan, the dinner is ready. Do you want to have it now?” “Okay,” Victor answered in a deep voice. His voice was so deep that it alarmed Rachel that it brought her back to her senses. “Thanks, Lukas, but I’m not hungry. You can eat. I’ll go upstairs to see Joey.” Rachel withdrew her hand from the armrest and lowered it. Soon, she calmed herself down. “But the food...” Lukas looked at Victor instinctively. Rachel didn’t give Lukas a chance to finish his words. She turned around and went upstairs. Victor followed Rachel with his eyes until she disappeared at the corner of the second floor. Lukas, on the other hand, turned to look at Victor. “Mr. Sullivan, the dinner...” “If you want to eat, go ahead. If not, throw the food away.” Victor’s voice was cold and so was his look.

Lukas opened his mouth, and yet, he didn’t know what to say.

He shook his head. He had the food heated and now it would go to waste. He sighed as he looked at the food on the table.

“Meow!” Katie, the snowy white cat, quietly walked into the room. Perhaps she recognized the familiar smell, she went straight to Victor and clawed at his pants. Victor looked down at the cat.

Katie then sat upright and wiped her face with her front paw.

Victor bent down to pick her up. Katie immediately arched her back, her fur stood on end. When she realized that the hand belonged to Victor, she relaxed and nestled comfortably in the crook of his arm.

Victor looked intently at Katie while stroking her soft and white fur with the other hand from time to time.

Reaching the second floor, Rachel went straight into Joey’s room.

Joey was sleeping soundly. His quilt covered him from his waist down. Rachel thought that Joey felt hot in his sleep so he pushed down his quilt. The heating in the room was on and the windows were closed. Rachel walked to the bed to tuck Joey into the quilt.

When Rachel stood up, she noticed that the bedroom door was ajar. Someone had cracked it open but it was softly that Rachel wasn’t sure if she heard the sound. She got a bit alarmed as she had been on tenterhooks all the time since she knew that Victor hadn’t left the Sue Garden, Rachel walked hurriedly to the door to see if someone was outside.

She thought it would be Victor.

Seeing no one, Rachel started walking toward Joey’s bed.

Rachel pursed her pink lips. She thought she was feeling unnecessarily suspicious when she felt something tagging her trousers. She looked down and saw Katie standing at her feet.

“Meow!” Katie stopped at what she was doing and held her head up. She meowed as though she was telling Rachel that she would welcome her touch.

Rachel then thought that she hadn’t closed the door properly so Katie was able to get inside the room. Cats moved quietly and that was the reason Rachel didn’t hear Katie. Rachel laughed at the thought as she bent down to pick Katie up. “Are you here to play with Joey?” Rachel asked as she scratched Katie behind the ears. “Meow!” Katie loved being petted so she closed her eyes and made a gurgling sound.

“Well, sorry. You came at a bad time. Joey is asleep,” Rachel told the cat. “You know, I just bought cat food on the Internet a few days ago. I think it has arrived. Let’s go to my room to open the package and you can have a taste.”

Rachel looked at Joey and then walked out with Katie in her arms.

Once inside her room, Rachel put Katie down. She looked for a pair of scissors so she could open the packages. One of these should contain Katie’s food.

She had opened a few packages before she found Katie’s food. Rachel excitedly turned around and said, “Look, Katie, I found your food!”

As she was opening the package, a man’s face came into view.

Rachel’s smile disappeared. She looked stunned. When did Victor come in? Why didn’t she notice it at all? When Rachel looked down, she

didn't see Katie. It seemed that the cat had already left. She turned around to look at Victor, and it dawned on her.

When she entered Joey's room, she didn't leave the door ajar, Victor opened it just wide enough to let Katie in. He used the cat to distract Rachel and put her defenses down.

Rachel's eyes turned cold when she realized the underhanded way Victor had employed to get to her. "Mr. Sullivan, do you still have the habit of entering someone else's room casually?" Rachel's tone was harsh, her voice was clear but cold.

Victor looked Rachel in the eye and then said, "Rachel, we need to talk."