

## Want Nothing But You Chapter 516

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 516

Make A Choicè (Part One)

Wallace put the iPad away, put on a straight face and said, "I understand, Mr. Scott. Worry not. I'll keep an eye on it. If anything unusual happens, I'll report it immediately."

Carson patted him on the shoulder and replied, "Thank you."

A worried look washed over Wallace's face. "It's my job, isn't it? Anyway, did the investigation team say anything? And what about Mr. Sullivan?"

Realizing that he had asked too many questions, he shook his head.

"It's fine if you can't talk about it right now. I'm just worried." Carson removed his hand from Wallace's shoulder.

"It's fine, Wallace. Even if we don't tell you, you'll find out sooner or later."

Having heard that, Wallace realized that they were in big trouble. He glanced at Ivan, and then he darted his eyes back to Carson. After a moment of silence, Ivan broke his silence.

"The investigation team has found that there's something amiss about the purchasing contract of the Baltimore project. It was a dual contract, and there was a great deal of difference between the prices of the two contracts. The purchasing director was the one in charge of almost every step of the purchasing process. If he were able to explain it clearly, perhaps it wouldn't be so troublesome."

Now Wallace finally understood the situation.

"But the person in charge is dead." Carson nodded.

"There aren't any witnesses or testimonies. Even though we didn't know about the dual contract, we signed it, which means we're responsible for this whole farce. There are other projects that have similar problems, and they're still under further investigation. If the investigation team discovers something wrong, they'll probe even further. They're currently keeping a close eye on Victor at the hospital, making sure that he won't run away."

"What if they find nothing wrong?" Wallace frowned.

“All of this happened because of the people below us. Mr. Sullivan is dealing with lots of contracts every single day, and maybe he didn’t notice the problems. The investigation team won’t convict him for that, right?”

“If they find nothing wrong, Victor will be fine,” Carson said.

“But even so, do you think it will help the Sullivan Group?”

Currently, the investigation team had only gotten findings on the Baltimore project and several others. The Sullivan Group had hundreds of projects in its jurisdiction. Logically speaking, several projects wouldn’t even be worth mentioning. However, just because of these particular projects, the Sullivan Group’s stock price was plummeting.

If the investigation team were to find anomalies in other projects, it would be a huge blow to the Sullivan Group even if Victor was not to blame.

“Mr. Scott, have you seen Mr. Sullivan? Have you thought of how you’re going to deal with it?” Wallace heaved a sigh.

“Everyone in the company is on edge. When I was in the pantry, I heard two people whispering that they had no idea what to do.”

Carson didn’t answer. Ivan glanced at him and answered on his behalf, “No. Since this morning, we’ve been calling Mr. Sullivan, but nobody has picked up the phone.”

“What? Can’t we go and meet Mr. Sullivan? The investigation team is merely conducting investigations. They have no right to strip anyone of their freedom!”

“We’ve tried, but we failed.” Ivan shook his head.

“Whatever happens now, Mr. Scott will deal with it.”

Wallace looked down, pursed his lips, and fell silent.

After a while, he looked at Carson and said, “Mr. Scott, I’ll accomplish the task you assigned to me! If there’s anything else that I can help with, just let me know. I believe that this situation will soon end.”

Having said that, Wallace left the office. Thereafter, the door of the office was closed. Carson and Ivan stared at the door for a moment. Three minutes of silence later, they were certain that Wallace was indeed gone, so they shifted their attention to each other.

“Mr. Scott, do you think it’s wise to let Wallace know about the Sullivan Group’s current situation? If he plans to leak this information to another company, it’s entirely plausible that our enemies may band together to attack the Sullivan Group.”

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Make A Choice (Part Two)

"I don't see any issue here." Carson took a cup of coffee to re-energize himself.

"Didn't you always believe that Wallace would..." Ivan trailed off.

For whatever reason, Carson had previously instructed Ivan to keep an eye on Wallace's every action, but in the blink of an eye, his attitude towards Wallace had completely changed.

Carson tapped Ivan on the shoulder and said, "Your boss likely stated this. When in doubt, don't use a person, and don't distrust the person you use."

Carson then set the cup down and slipped his hand inside his pocket.

"It's my sincere hope that Wallace will uphold our confidence." Ivan scowled and had a slew of unanswered questions. By this point, the Sullivan Group was under assault from every angle.

Despite Carson's inability to sleep, it seemed that he was just overworked and exhausted as a result of his current workload. He seemed unconcerned about the Sullivan Group's future. Carson, for example, was constantly texting throughout this morning's meeting with the investigation team. He responded without explanation to anything the investigation team asked.

At the conclusion of the meeting, the members of the investigative group were confused. Anyone unfamiliar with the circumstances would assume that the Sullivan Group had reached its demise and that was why Carson was so indifferent. In reality, though, the investigative team would not do anything too harsh to the Sullivan Group, which had a solid base, as long as Carson cooperated effectively and provided adequate explanations. However, Carson just didn't cooperate with them. Ivan felt concerned, but he was unable to speak for Carson.

Carson seemed unfazed, despite the fact that he had remained up late almost every night during the month. Ivan was baffled as to why Carson didn't appear to take this matter seriously when dealing with the investigation team.

On the other hand, Rachel booked a flight and would be leaving in three days. She went to the firm with Andy to pass on the job and sort out the current project status since Andy was taking a break these days.

After she departed for Apliaria, Andy had to take over the company's internal operations, even though the major projects required her approval remotely before they could be executed. Andy assisted her in putting together the files at the office and sending them back to her home. "Have you purchased the tickets?" Andy said. "Yes. On Thursday morning, Joey and I will take a flight to Teskesh. We will spend three days there. Afterward, we'll take off for the US." Rachel took over various contracts that needed to be signed. "I'll call you as soon as I can."

On the other hand, Rachel booked a flight and would be leaving in three days. She went to the firm with Andy to pass on the job and sort out the current project status since Andy was taking a break these days. After she departed for Apliaria, Andy had to take over the company's internal operations, even though the major projects required her approval remotely before they could be executed. Andy assisted her in putting together the files at the office and sending them back to her home.

"Have you purchased the tickets?" Andy said.

"Yes. On Thursday morning, Joey and I will take a flight to Teskesh. We will spend three days there. Afterward, we'll take off for the US."

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"I'll call you as soon as I can." Andy's gaze was drawn to Rachel, and he was conflicted. After feeling his emotional fluctuation, Rachel feigned to not realize that he was unwilling to see her depart.

"What's the matter? In time, we'll get to see one another once again."

"I simply don't feel like I've done a good job with the task your mother gave me." Andy sighed.

"You've been through a lot these years."

"Andy, I think you did an excellent job." Rachel had been through a lot in the Bennet family and the Sullivan family, and she had even come dangerously close to death.

These were the things that Andy felt guilty about. Even though she repeatedly assured him that he wasn't to blame, it was useless if he couldn't figure it out on his own. "If you're genuinely concerned, then think about what I said and come with us," Rachel suggested.

As soon as he heard this, Andy shook his head and rejected again. This was his third refusal to comply.

"I can't make it. What will happen to the Bennet Group if I decide to leave? Until the Bennet Group is fully recovered, I must assist you in keeping an eye on it. And as for

you, I have no worries. Knowing that Mr. Jimenez will be with you gives me a sense of relief.”

He appeared to be thinking about something while he talked. After a brief pause, he said, “Did his parents comment on it?” Rachel shook her head in frustration. She was clueless. She didn’t know what Roger had told his parents. He didn’t tell her, and she didn’t ask about it.

However, Clara contacted her that night to inform her that she got to know Roger would leave Apliaria with her and hoped they would live happily together in the future.

Knock!

The door was suddenly knocked on.

Andy opened the door. Rachel’s assistant hurriedly entered the room.

“Miss Bennet and Mr. Torres, bad news. The investigator team is on their way.”

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Make A Choice (Part Three)

All of a sudden, Andy’s forehead wrinkled into a frown. “The investigation team What do they want?”

“Um... They said it’s about the Sullivan Group.” The assistant could only shake her head, confused as to why the investigator team would suddenly come to the Bennet Group. Moreover, it was definitely strange that it had something to do with the Sullivan Group.

“Where are they?” Despite their unease, Rachel still sounded calm.

“They’re in the conference room on the 11th floor.” The assistant stood straight, yet she couldn’t stop wringing her hands. Rachel then checked the time on her phone and learned it was almost noon. For some reason, she could just surmise that their unexpected visitors had just finished their investigation in Sullivan Group and come here right after that.

“Ask someone to prepare coffee for the investigation team. You go and tell them I’ll meet them with Andy in ten minutes,” Rachel instructed her assistant the way she usually did. Even though the assistant nodded, worry still lingered in her eyes.

“Miss Bennet, will they-”

“Everything will be fine.” Rachel smiled at her assistant without a trace of alarm. Fortunately, the assistant took it as a sign that she shouldn’t worry. After all, if Rachel wasn’t concerned, then she must already know how to deal with them. She calmed down a little and left the office to carry out her tasks.

When the assistant was no longer in sight, Andy looked at Rachel and found how calm and composed she seemed.

“Were you already aware that they would come here?”

“No.”

“But you...” It wasn’t until then that Andy came to his senses. Just now, Rachel pretended to be calm so her assistant wouldn’t panic. He suddenly looked more serious.

“Those guys are always cautious. They won’t make a move so easily without evidence, but now they’re here. I’m afraid they didn’t come empty-handed,” Of course, Rachel also knew that.

“But if it has something to do with the Sullivan Group, why would they involve us? Bennet Group has no business dealings with them.”

Andy kept going as if he was thinking loudly. He tried to piece things together, but he couldn’t find an answer.

“Shares.” Rachel immediately figured out what was going on.

Andy tilted his head and looked at her in confusion.

“Victor held forty-five percent of the Bennet Group shares around six years ago. That’s why they came here,” Rachel explained patiently.

“They’re looking for the source of those shares.”

“Shares? Weren’t the shares under Victor’s own name? The shares had nothing to do with Sullivan Group. Neither Sullivan Group or Bennet Group should be subject to investigation. Not to mention, he had already returned all the shares to the Bennet family two years later.”

Indeed, if Victor had bought the shares out of his own pocket, then it was a legitimate investment that belonged to his personal properties. Therefore, it shouldn’t warrant an investigation.

However, if he purchased those shares with ill-gotten gains, that would be a different story. Although Rachel didn’t have extensive knowledge of wheeling and dealing

associated with business, the methods were all pretty standard. It would seem that whatever was about to surface in their meeting with the investigators involved a frame-up.

“What if someone wants those shares to be traced back to Sullivan Group?” Rachel Lowered her eyes. At this point, there were a hundred things running in her mind. “Someone? Like who?”

The question reminded Rachel they had to get going, so she slid her phone into her pocket and started walking. As a matter of fact, she already had an idea of who it could be, but she chose to keep it to herself for now.

“It isn’t news that some people want to see Sullivan Group fall down so they can reap profits for their own gains.”

“I see.” Andy might be the Bennet Group’s lawyer, but he only had to deal with the daily operations of the company. Although they hadn’t had much progress in the last four years, everything was well and stable. He had yet to encounter problems of this size.

Needless to say, he panicked as soon as he heard about the appearance of the investigation team.

“Come on, let’s go meet them first.” Rachel patted his shoulder.

“Have you already come up with a solution?” However, Rachel just kept silent and shook her head. Eventually, the two walked out of the office and headed straight to the elevator. Upon entering, Rachel pressed the button to the eleventh floor. As the elevator started to move, Andy’s voice echoed from behind.

“But you don’t look like you’re worried about it.”

“It’s not that I’m not worried. But I know the exact reason why those guys are here.”

After a deep sigh, Rachel continued, “Their target is Sullivan Group.”

Meanwhile, in the meeting room, the place was filled with deafening silence. There were five people on the investigation team. All of them were in suits and wore stern faces.

When the assistant served them coffee, she inadvertently glanced at their badges and got stunned-their names and titles revealed that each of them was a big shot. She couldn’t help but panic, thinking about what these people were doing here. At that moment, the head of the investigation team checked his watch and looked at the assistant with a serious expression.

“We’ve been here for ten minutes. Where is Miss Bennet?”

The assistant had already been uneasy for a while. Hence, when the disapproving voice of the team leader suddenly broke the silence, she was instantly startled.

“She will be here soon, sir.”

The assistant took a deep breath to calm herself down. Since she was Rachel’s personal assistant, she shouldn’t look incapable in front of these men. After all, Rachel’s image would also be affected. Clearly dissatisfied with her answer, the man frowned.

“I’m sorry for keep you waiting.”

Before another impatient member of the investigation team could open his mouth, the door opened. Right then, Rachel and Andy walked into the conference room and greeted them with a friendly smile.

“Hello, Miss Bennet.” The head of the team stood up and reached out to shake her hand.

“My name is Kent Bates. I’m heading this investigation team.” Rachel glanced at his badge. The man in the ID photo looked exactly the same as the man in front of her, so serious and cold.

“Pleased to meet you, Mr. Bates.” Rachel shook hands with him and sat opposite him and his four team members. While Andy took a seat next to Rachel, the assistant discreetly left the room. With a room of seven people, the conference room seemed massive.

At first glance, it would appear as though Rachel and Andy were here for a deposition. For a moment, everyone sat in silence. Kent took the time to size Rachel up and ended up admiring her a bit for her calmness. He recalled some of their previous visits to other companies and how the people in charge would either be too hospitable or too nervous whenever they met with the investigation team.

“You must be wondering why we paid you a visit today, Miss Bennet.” Kent soon went straight to the point. Despite his appreciation of her attitude, he was scrupulous about his work responsibilities.

“I am, actually. Would you mind telling me? If there’s anything we could help you with, we’d be willing to cooperate.”

“Very well.” Kent then fixed the files inside the folder in front of him.

“Are you aware of the news about the Sullivan Group, Miss Bennet?”

“I’ve heard about it.”



“Alright, then. That would make things easier.” As he spoke, Kent took an investigation order from his colleague.

“This is the investigation order against the Bennet Group. Miss Bennet, please sign it.”

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Make A Choice (Part Four)

Rachel was presented with an official paper with the words-Investigation Order. According to Kent, even if Rachel didn't want to sign the investigation order, she had to

Andy frowned and was rather dissatisfied with Kent's rudeness towards them. Before concluding their probe, it seemed that the investigating team had already proven collusion between the Bennet Group and the Sullivan Group.

Rachel, on the other hand, felt nothing. She signed her name without saying anything as she stared down at the investigation order, just like she had done when she signed the divorce agreement four years ago. Kent was taken aback a bit. He thought Rachel would say something before signing.

It was not as if the Bennet Group did anything unethical. The investigation team arrived unannounced and requested that she sign an investigative order granting them access to all the group's records, including the secret ones. Kent, on the other hand, had a ready-made list of excuses. He never had the opportunity to lay them out, however.

“Mr. Bates and everyone else, thank you very much.” Rachel put her pen down gently, displaying a completely different demeanor from Kent's earlier icy one.

“I wonder when you'll begin the investigation.”

“How about right away?” A guy seated next to Kent made a harsh remark, as though he thought Rachel had posed a ridiculous question. Rachel didn't seem to mind.

“Okay. I'll have my assistant to ask the canteen to prepare more food. The Bennet Group's canteen welcomes you to sample its cuisine. Our canteen has a talented cook.”

Then, she rose from her seat.

“This is Andy Torres. Bennet Group's legal department is headed by him. He is our group's second-highest ranking official after me. Andy will help you out if you ask him for anything. I won't bother you with my being here since I have something else to handle.”

Andy gave them a friendly nod. Rachel then walked out of the room without a further word. The guy next to Kent was astonished for an extended period of time as he watched Rachel go, and he could not believe she had left. He looked around at his coworkers, who were equally perplexed. Rachel was being much too cooperative. They thought that she did not even take them seriously. Kent was well-known for his commercial acumen, which was characterized by strictness and fairness. As soon as Rachel left, he gave Andy a list.

“These materials and agreements are critical to our work. Please pass them over to us by 2:00 this afternoon, Mr. Torres. If you have any further supporting resources, please bring them to us as well,” Kent said seriously.

Andy said, “Sure. I’ll have them ready right away.”

After a while, the conference room was empty save for the investigators. “What? They just left like that?”

The guy, who was seated next to Kent, stared at Andy’s back in disbelief. Casting a glance at the coffee provided by Rachel’s assistant, Kent unscrewed his vacuum cup and took a sip of water.

“Since they had nothing else to do, why couldn’t they leave?”

“But they left so soon as if they couldn’t wait to leave.” Kent set the vacuum cup down and said, “What? Do you feel disappointed that they did not invite you to a fancy restaurant or book a luxury hotel for you?”

The man’s cheeks flushed as he heard what Kent said.

“What are you talking about, Kent? Is that what I’m like? Not to mention our stern disciplinary measures.” Kent only looked at him and did not speak. Kent’s glare humiliated the guy even more. Poor management had put the Bennet Group on the verge of bankruptcy. The group was managed by a woman. He thought that women were incapable of running businesses.

It was only natural for him to assume that Rachel was a commonplace person. Seeing them, she should be apprehensive and attempt to satisfy them. He didn’t anticipate, though, that she would be neither haughty nor humble. He felt like being slapped in the face.

“I believe it’s okay that they’re acting this way,” Kent said out of the blue.

“You’ve been fawned on by the small companies. This is a time for you to focus on your task. You don’t want to make any errors.”

“Don’t go there!” The guy was indignant. The others joined in, trying to defend their companion.

“Davis was joking when he said that. He declined all invitations from those firms to dine and have a good time.”

“All you need to know is what you’re doing,” Kent said softly, but with a serious expression on his face. It was the same year when Davis Myers and Kent both began their careers. Working together for close to two decades, they had become good friends and coworkers. Kent was a man serious in speech and manner while Davis was as slippery as an eel. Kent rose up, quickly tidied up the desk, and placed the signed investigation order neatly into the folder.

“Let’s go,” he said, removing his badge and putting it in his pocket. Davis rested his body on the back of the chair “What? Where to?” Pointing to the time on his watch, Kent remarked, “It’s time for lunch.”

“I didn’t even realize it was lunchtime. I skipped breakfast, and I’m starving now. During the meeting with the Sullivan Group, I was feeling hungry. I figured I deserved a wonderful meal,” another guy chimed in and got to his feet. Davis rubbed his temples

“We have not slept well or eaten breakfast in recent days. Well, the good news is that we can have lunch in the middle of the day today.”

Kent remained expressionless and said nothing. “Where will we eat?” Davis arose and questioned.

“Didn’t Miss Bennet just say we can eat at their canteen?” Kent addressed Davis. Davis’s pupils nearly popped out.

“Shall we truly eat at the staff canteen?” Kent gave him a sidelong look as if to say, “Or what?”

“We’ve put forth so much effort, Kent. Lunch should be excellent. Why don’t we go out to eat?” Davis complained.

“I don’t feel like eating in the canteen.”

“Miss Bennet has requested that the canteen prepare lunch for us,” Kent said. To turn down such an act of generosity was unacceptable. In Davis’ twenty years working with Kent, he was well acquainted with him. Davis didn’t say anything more since Kent wouldn’t change his mind. Davis shut the folder and said, “Okay. Let’s eat in the canteen. After that, let’s find out how closely linked the Bennet Group and Sullivan Group really are!”

## **Want Nothing But You Chapter 520**

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### Make A Choice (Part Five)

The investigation team walked out of the meeting room and entered the elevator.

When the elevator doors began to close, the person behind Davis said, "Miss Bennet didn't seem to worry about the investigation at all. Perhaps she really is innocent. There may be nothing fishy between the Bennet Group and the Sullivan Group."

Upon hearing that, Davis turned to the man and snorted.

"She's not worried? Sometimes, the calmer a person appears to be, the more fearful they truly are! I've seen many people pretending to be composed, but in reality, they're scared to death. Am I right, Kent?"

Kent glanced at Davis indifferently as a response. He creased his eyebrows as he thought of how Rachel behaved just now.

She was indeed calm.

Every movement she made and the way she spoke were so composed. She was a lot different from the people involved in the cases they had investigated before.

Moreover, she was open and didn't seem to be hiding anything.

Seeing as Kent didn't answer, Davis decided to ignore him. He just gave the other person a pat on the shoulder and said, "You've been spending too much time in the office over the past few years. You rarely go out on the field to deal with cases. Once you've met more people, you won't jump to conclusions so easily."

Just then, the elevator stopped on the first floor and Andy prepared what the investigation team needed according to the list that Kent provided.

Then, he sent the materials to the meeting room before two in the afternoon. He knocked on the door of the CEO's office, and came in once Rachel gave him the permission to come in.

Inside, he saw Rachel sitting on the sofa and placing lunch boxes on the table one after another.

"Miss Bennet, what are these?"

Andy asked in confusion when he saw the lunch boxes.

Rachel looked at him, opened the lids of the lunch boxes to reveal their contents.

There were a variety of dishes with meat and vegetables.

“Andy, come and have something to eat,” Rachel said, waving her hand.

“Miss Bennet, didn’t you have lunch already?”

Andy was confused.

“I’ve already eaten,” Rachel replied.

She had already eaten lunch at the canteen.

After all, the investigation team had gone to the canteen for lunch.

Since she was the CEO, she had to greet them there.

Thereafter, she ate food prepared in the canteen while the employees watched her.

“I’m aware that you haven’t had lunch yet, so I asked Lila to prepare food for you. It’s still warm,” Rachel said.

“Sit down and eat. You need all of your strength to continue working.”

Andy never imagined that these dishes were specially prepared for him. It warmed his heart.

Thus, he nodded in agreement and sat down.

“Have some soup.”

Rachel handed a bowl of soup to him.

Andy accepted it at once.

“Miss Bennet, would you like to have some too? You should have some of the soup.”

“No need to worry. There is still a lot of soup.”

With that, Andy said nothing more and began to eat.

Once he had drunk more than half of the bowl of soup, all his tiredness and hunger went away.

Rachel also drank half a bowl of soup as she sat on the sofa.

Then, she stared at something on her smartphone.

During the meal, Andy caught a glimpse of what she was looking at. He hadn't forgotten why he came into her office. He then put down his bowl and said, "You were right, Miss Bennet."

The investigation team came to investigate the shares Victor bought from Bennet Group."

"Hmm?"

Rachel put down her phone and raised her eyebrows.

Andy had made a copy of the list that Kent gave. He handed it to her and said, "These are the files that the investigation team wants. Take a look. These documents and contracts were made around the time Victor acquired the 45 shares."

Rachel skimmed through the list.

"In that case, work with them. Give them whatever they need. They're coming for Victor and the Sullivan Group, not us. This whole thing has nothing to do with us."

"But I think there's someone pulling behind the strings on this one. People in Apliaria are trembling in fear because of the investigation team and the issues regarding the Sullivan Group. Everyone is scared of getting involved," Andy replied, feeling uneasy.

Rachel paused. She just looked at him and said nothing.

Thereafter, they heard three knocks coming from the door. The assistant soon came in.

"Miss Bennet, Mr. Jimenez is here."

Right after she said that, Roger walked in from behind the assistant. He was wearing a black windbreaker. He appeared to have come here in a hurry.

Done with his meal, Andy stood up and bade Rachel and Roger farewell.

Then, he left the office with the assistant, leaving the other two alone.

"What brings you here, Roger? Have you had lunch yet?" Rachel asked.

Lila thought that neither Rachel nor Andy had eaten anything, so she prepared two sets of meals. There were still lots of food left on the table.

Upon seeing how casual she was, Roger was relieved.

"Not yet. Have you? How about we grab a bite somewhere?"

“Oh, I’ve already had lunch. But if you haven’t eaten yet, sit down and help yourself. We can talk once you’re full.”

As soon as Rachel saw him, she knew what he was here for.

Since that was what she said, Roger figured it wouldn’t be appropriate for him to ask about the investigation team so soon, so he nodded in response.

While Rachel waited for him to finish eating, she replied to some emails.

By the time she finished, fifteen minutes had passed.

When she looked up, she found that Roger had finished eating and put away all the lunch boxes.

The table had been cleaned, and the newspaper on the table had been thrown into the trash can.

Rachel caught a glimpse of the newspaper in the trash can.

The words “Sullivan Group in Crisis” on the front page of the newspaper were particularly eye-catching.

“Rachel-“

“Are you going to ask me about the investigation team?”

Rachel looked away and interrupted him.

Roger nodded in response, staring at her and examining her expression for an answer.

“I had a meeting this morning and it didn’t end until one in the afternoon. It was then that I found out that the investigation team went to the Bennet Group. Are you okay? Did they give you a hard time?”

Worry was written all over his face.

Rachel could sense just how worried he was.

“I’m okay,” she said in a soft voice.

“They just went here to gather information. They won’t stay long, and they’re not acting against the Bennet Group. They have no reason to make things difficult for me.”

Now that Roger heard that, he felt at ease.

“Good to hear.”

He took a step closer to Rachel, intending to embrace her. But then, he drew his hands back, worried that he might startle her.

“This morning, news of the Sullivan Group’s issue broke out, and then the investigation team went to the Bennet Group. I was worried about what they might do to you,” Roger explained.

“They aren’t the police. The best they can hold against me is an investigation order. They can’t arrest me for no reason, can they?” Rachel smirked.

“They’re here to investigate why Victor purchased shares of the Bennet Group.”

“No wonder,” Roger said after thinking for a while.

“Huh?”

Rachel was confused.

“What do you mean?”

Roger looked into her eyes, seemingly in thought.

After a moment of silence, he said, “Rachel, my father’s friend happens to be one of the members of the investigation team. He said that there’s a chance that Victor will go to jail.”