

# Captivation Want Nothing But You

## Chapter 61

### **Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 61 by Adolf Dunne**

“What’s the matter? Is it that strange to see us together?” Rachel said casually while looking back at him. “No, it’s nothing. I just didn’t expect you’re Mr. Sullivan’s woman.” Dannis suddenly lost interest in Rachel. After all, he couldn’t afford to offend someone like Victor. As a matter of fact, he couldn’t find any useful information on him, so he had to pay a hacker to investigate everything about Victor. Unfortunately, he still ended up with nothing. As the KD Group’s project manager, Dannis was vital to the company, so they paid a high price to hire a competent hacker from the Red Hackers Alliance to hide every detail about his existence. Hiding his information was successful, but they never managed to conceal everything.

If a person really wanted to find out about Dannis, they might be able to do it with enough perseverance. However, Dannis could never find any info on Victor aside from the ones he willingly revealed. With that in mind, he realized how powerful an adversary Victor could be. And so, for his own safety, Dannis did not dare to covet Victor’s female companion. He then glanced

at Rachel and replied, “It seems that I’ m indeed not qualified to be your date.

If we ever meet again in the future, and you are no longer with Mr. Sullivan, I will definitely ask you to be my date.” Rachel was surprised to hear that, but she was also amazed at how intimidating and powerful Victor was. It would appear that most people were wary of how terrifying he could be. Chuckling, Rachel replied, “Mr. Powell, you misunderstood me. I’ m not Mr. Sullivan’ s woman. I’ m just an insignificant employee working for the Sullivan Group.” “You’ re an employee of the Sullivan Group?”

“Indeed. Do I not look like one to you ? It’ s no wonder you mistook me for his woman! I suppose everyone attending Mr. Schultz’ s birthday party are either famous or distinguished individuals, except me,” she said with a smile. “Moreover, I think Mr. Sullivan no longer needs me as his date.” After saying that, she looked at a direction behind Dannis again.

All of a sudden, he felt a chill run down his spine. The air around him dropped a few degrees. When he turned around, he saw Victor walking towards them, arm in arm with Alicia. Rachel straightened herself, putting down the glass of orange juice on the nearest table, and standing beside Dannis.

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## Chapter 62 Try Me And See If I Wouldn' t Dare

Inside the hall, the band was playing music. Víctor was Drake' s favorite student, and Alicia was Drake' s granddaughter. The pair attracted a lot of attention during the party. And this was the perfect moment for them to perform the opening dance. While they were dancing, they coordinated so well that it seemed like they were indeed a perfect match. Alicia was nimble and graceful, while Victor' s every move was steadily calculated.

Halfway through their performance, more and more people joined them on the dance floor. Dannis led Rachel to the dance floor. One of his hands was holding her hand, and the other was carefully placed on her waist. As the romantic music played, they slowly danced along to its tune.

A while later, Dannis was pleasantly surprised by Rachel' s dancing skills. “Miss Bennet, I must say, you’ re quite good at dancing than I’ ve thought!” “I actually learned how to dance when I was a child, but I was a lazy student, so I’ m not really that good at it as a real lady should be.” Rachel looked into his eyes and smiled. “Please don’ t blame me if I accidentally step on your foot, Mr. Powell.” After saying that, she winked impishly.

Surprised that she blinked at him, Dannis blurted out, “How could I blame you?” In response to his question, Rachel just

smiled without saying anything. “Say, Miss Bennet... Are you married?” Dannis was thinking that any man married to Rachel was fortunate, so he popped that question without thinking about it. Only when he said it out loud did he realize how abrupt and awkward that question was. But before Rachel could respond, he said, “I apologize for asking you such a question.

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#### **Chapter 63 Childish Behavior**

Rachel was absolutely furious with Victor. She gritted her teeth and fantasized a thousand ways to kill him. And after a while she was much calmer and even managed to fall asleep. When she opened her eyes again, she realized that the car was moving. They were finally on the way back to the hotel. She turned to look at the seat next to her. Victor was there, his eyes closed and the first two buttons of his black shirt unbuttoned, giving her a perfect view of his collarbone. She couldn't stop herself from thinking that he was so very sexy right now.

His eyes suddenly flew open then, as if he had sensed Rachel's gaze. Startled, she looked away, turning her head to look out the window. Her stomach gave a loud rumble in protest, reminding

her that she was starving. To get to the hotel they had to pass by a busy outdoors market.

There were stalls selling all kinds of street food and through the slightly open window, she could hear clearly the vendors fishing for clients. The smell that drifted in was tantalizing, especially that of spicy prawns on a stick. Being pregnant, she got sick with the faintest smell of food, so she hadn't had a normal meal in days. And when she managed to eat something, she would just throw it up minutes later.

But today, she felt no nausea at all at the smells that wafted from the food stalls. Maybe it was because she was really starving, or perhaps spicy prawns were too damn hard to resist.

## Chapter 64

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In the private plane, Alicia cut some fruit and served them to Victor. Worried that he had been dealing with business for too long, she closed the lid of his laptop directly. A hint of displeasure flashed in Victor's eyes when he looked up at her. Taking a seat across him, Alicia smiled sweetly. "Victor, have some rest, and eat something.

Work can wait. You are a human, not a machine." She picked up a piece of watermelon with a fork and brought it to Victor's

mouth. She looked at him expectantly, waiting for him to eat it. From the corner of his eye, Victor noticed Rachel watching them. He opened his mouth and let Alicia feed him.

“Sweet, isn’ t it?” Alicia asked, her eyes lighting up. “It is,” Victor answered casually. His attention was not on the woman across him, but on Rachel.

She glanced at them, then lowered her head and continuing to play with her phone, as if she didn’ t even notice the flirting between Alicia and Victor. Victor’ s eyes darkened and he felt a pang of disappointment somewhere in his heart. “I’ m glad you like it. More?” Alicia picked up another piece of watermelon, ecstatic that Victor was paying attention to her. She didn’ t even notice the change of expression on his face.

## Chapter 65

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#### **Chapter 65 Stood Up For Abby**

“Really?” On the contrary, Rachel felt her appetite for the past two days had been much better. Now, she wasn’ t sure if this was because the food in Yaprye suited her better or because her baby finally decided to cut its mother some slack. “Of course.”

“Then, I’ ll be sure to eat more from now on,” Rachel promised with a smile. Then, she changed into her slippers and

said, "I'm getting sleepy, Abby, so I'll rest for a while. Wake me up when dinner is ready."

Abby nodded. "Don't worry, Miss Bennet. I'll cook a meal you'll enjoy." Rachel smiled and nodded, and then she made for the bedroom. However, she stopped after a few steps, as something had occurred to her. Without turning around, she asked, "By the way, how's Andy's divorce case going?" Abby, who was just heading for the kitchen, stopped and replied, "Oh, he won the case. The husband won't be getting even a penny after the divorce. Mr. Torres said he won only because you provided him evidence of the husband's affair."

After a slight pause, she smiled and asked, "Miss Bennet, how on earth did you get those photos of that man having an affair?"

"Well." Rachel smiled. "It was easy. I spent quite a bit of money to get a private detective to investigate." "But Mr. Torres said his client had hired a private detective, too, but couldn't get any evidence despite having the husband followed for three months.

On the other hand, the private detective you hired found solid, admissible evidence in just a few days. He is pretty skilled!"

Abby said with admiration. A bright smile appeared on Rachel's face, but she said nothing and went upstairs to the bedroom. Unbeknownst to Abby, her assessment was spot-on. Rachel's

private detective was more than capable—he was Quintin, the second-best hacker in the Red Hackers Alliance.

Rachel shook her head with a smile and closed the bedroom door behind her. When she sat down on the bed, her phone rang. She took the phone out and checked the caller ID for only a moment before swiping the red button on the screen, instantly decline the call. Her expression didn't change even once. But before she could turn her attention to other things, the phone rang again. It rang only once, though, because she had declined the call again.

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#### **Chapter 66 Dad Wants To See Me**

Abby turned her eyes to the ground. She lowered her head and said in a low, guilty voice, “I’m sorry I’m so useless, Miss Bennet.” Rachel finished applying ointment to Abby’s wound and threw the used swab in the trash. As she turned her head back to Abby, she saw the sad, hopeless expression on her face. Rachel sighed softly as she said, “Abby, I’m not blaming you for what happened. I just want you to remember this.

Remember how much this hurt. If something like this ever happens again, I want you to fight back. And if you can’t fight, you need to run as fast as you can. Do you understand me?”



“Miss Bennet…” Abby’s eyes filled with tears. “Abby, I can’t always be there every time someone you bullies you. The best I can do is punish those who hurt you. But what happens one day when I don’t even know who to punish? I’ve never expected you to protect me…”

All I ask is that you protect yourself,” Rachel said earnestly “I will do my best, Miss Bennet,” Abby answered softly. Rachel gave an affectionate smile, reached out and gently ran her fingers over Abby’s head. “I think you’ve made great progress. Maybe I’m just being too demanding. Take your time; do things your way. I have full faith that one day, you’ll be strong.” There was no denying that Abby had already started to change for the better.

Rachel could account for that. She remembered that in the past Abby had been too timid to speak up for herself when she was getting bullied. But she was still worried. While Abby was making good progress, she needed to learn how to protect herself quicker. Ever since Rachel had taken Abby and Andy to be her friends, she’d started to care about them more; to the point where she was always afraid that she wouldn’t be able to protect them from getting hurt.

In the past, she wouldn’t have given them a second thought. The Rachel from the past was cold and indifferent. She wouldn’t have cared if someone got hurt or bullied… But not anymore. Yes,

Abby had changed. But so had Rachel. Abby and Rachel went to the company' s canteen for lunch. They enjoyed their food and idle banter, and once they were done, they decided to head to the archive for a little break.

## Chapter 67

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Caroline struggled with her wildly changing mood the entire drive to the Municipal People' s Hospital. What was even more infuriating was Rachel' s relatively calm demeanor. She' d spent the entire 10-minute drive playing on her cellphone, not so much as changing her expression. If Caroline had looked at Rachel' s phone, she would have seen there were codes constantly popping up on the screen. As the taxi approached the hospital, it slowed down.

By the time it reached the gates, it was crawling along at a safe pace for an area with so many pedestrians. It pulled to a stop in front of the in-patient building. Caroline got out the taxi first. She hurried around the side and opened Rachel' s door for her.

“Here we are, Rachel,” she said pleasantly. As she got out of the taxi, Rachel glanced towards the crowd gathered near the entrance of the building. She subconsciously slipped her phone into her pocket to keep it safe.

She'd only just pulled her hand out when her phone started buzzing. She narrowed her eyes coldly. "Your father is in Ward 1206 on the 12th floor," Caroline said. "He's been waiting the entire night for you to visit. I'm sure he's going to be overjoyed to see you. I won't be coming with you. I think the two of you should have some alone time. I'll be waiting here for you when you're finished." She smiled warmly at Rachel as she hung her hands innocently in front of her body.

Rachel gave Caroline a sidelong glance, then nodded stiffly. Without a word, she headed up the steps that led into the building. Caroline leaned up against the taxi, watching as Rachel disappeared among the crowds of people. The warm, tender smile she'd had a moment ago slowly warped into something twisted and evil. A malicious light glimmered in her eyes, making her look almost demonic in a way. She slipped her hand into her pocket and pulled out her phone.

Her fingers fluttered quickly over the screen as she typed out a message, saying, "She's on her way. Once your mission is complete, I'll transfer another 500,000 dollars to your account." As she clicked send, she saw Rachel suddenly whirl around to face her. "Caroline," she called. Caroline was so surprised that she fumbled her phone, nearly dropping it onto the ground.

Once she had the device firmly clasped in her hand again, she raised her head to look up at Rachel. She hoped she wasn't as pale as she thought she was, and she hoped she didn't look as guilty as she felt. "What... What's wrong, Rachel?" she stammered. Rachel smiled sweetly at Caroline's guilty expression. "Nothing is wrong. I just forgot to ask

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#### Chapter 68 Femoral Artery

Clara nodded at the security guard and said, "Tie them up first, and leave this lady alone for an interrogation." The daughter of that security guard was around the same age as Rachel. Knowing what had happened to her, he felt really bad for her. With a nod, he replied, "We'll be waiting for you outside. Don't worry. They're not gonna hurt you again." "Thank you, sir." Rachel forced a smile. These security guards were all veterans.

It only took them a moment to tie up the three goons, and then they walked out of the ward. The last one to leave was Clara. She even closed the door for Rachel. Once the door had closed, the innocence and vulnerability in Rachel's eyes turned into a steely gaze. She picked up a shard of the vase that had been shattered durin

g the fight earlier, and she approached the three people struggling on the ground, and squatted down.

The way she moved slowly made her seem more intimidating, and it frightened her adversaries.

Her gaze sent shivers down their spines. One of them noticed the shard of vase in her hand, and his pupils quivered. “What… what are you planning to do with that?” Rachel fiddled with the shard in her hand. Its sharp tip glistened beneath the sunlight. And as they stared at it, fear overcame their hearts. With a sinister smile, she pointed the tip of the shard on at the man’s thigh. “What do you think will happen if I plunge this shard into this part of your leg?”