

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 51

Chapter 51 I Saw Her Today

“What’s wrong, Alice? Have you come here to remind me that I have a bone to pick with you? You can’t wait for me to get even with you, huh?” Rachel said while peeling an orange on the table, and took a bite. It tasted a bit sour, but it wasn’t bad.

“Rachel, don’t think you can intimidate me with these words! You wanna get even with me? There’s no reason to do that. You did all those shameless things yourself, and they have nothing to do with me!

Don’t try to use me as an excuse for your actions!” Alice said hurriedly. “Is that so?” Rachel asked. The tone of her voice was casual, but to Alice, Rachel’s tone was intimidating enough to pressure her, and it caused her to feel a bit restless. “Of course!” Alice sprang to her feet. “I’m only here today to deliver Victor’s message. He said that the Sullivan Group has no use for an employee who would ask for a sick leave for a long time.

Every employee of the company is qualified to enjoy fifteen days of paid sick leave, but you are an exception. That’s why, if you don’t go to work tomorrow, consider yourself resigned. You

filed a sick leave, and you haven't gone to work during the past few days. Victor said that it was considered an absence. If something similar happens again, you are automatically considered as resigned." With that, Alice grabbed her purse and said, "Anyway, I have more important matters to deal with.

Goodbye!" Rachel just sat there, peeling another orange and smiling. "Bye, then." Annoyed, Alice glared at Rachel before walking out of the door. At the same time, Abby came over from the kitchen. When she noticed that Alice was leaving, she paused for a moment, and said, "Miss Bennet, is Miss Jenkins not staying for lunch?"

"What? Oh, she's not. She wouldn't dare. She would be too guilty to eat anything with me on the same table." Rachel chuckled. She then handed the orange she had just peeled to Abby and changed the topic. "Try it. It's delicious." Abby accepted the fruit, and muttered, "Is it delicious? Mr. Torres brought these oranges this morning. He tasted one and said it was too sour. He also mentioned that he's never buying an orange from that shop again."

Chapter 52

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Caroline held Alice's hand and moved closer to her. She didn't start talking until her daughter was calm enough. "Alice, you were at Victor's that night, right? Did you see Rachel taking the pill?" Alice's silence was an answer in itself, so Caroline didn't wait for her daughter to speak. She frowned and murmured, more to herself, "That must be it. Rachel must be pregnant, otherwise, why would she visit the Gynecology and Obstetrics Department?"

She didn't even get a prescription from the doctor."

"Impossible. What are the odds that she got knocked up in just the one time they slept together?" Alice was dumbfounded. She couldn't believe that Rachel would be so lucky to get pregnant with Victor's child so easily. What was she to do now? Rachel and Victor's divorce was supposed to be her opportunity. What if Rachel really was pregnant? What then? Would they be back together?

All her efforts would be in vain then. "Alice. I want to ask you something and I need you to think very carefully before you answer. Have you noticed anything strange about Rachel these days? It's been over a month since that night. If she is pregnant, she probably has some... symptoms." It was plain to see that Caroline was the calmest of the two. She seemed to have a clear mind and tried to get to the bottom of this employing her logic, putting all emotions aside. Alice looked thoughtful for a minute

or so. Suddenly, something occurred to her. She squeezed Caroline's hand and exclaimed, "I... I did notice something."

"What?"

"I went to find Rachel today and before I left, I heard her talking to Abby. You know, the servant. Abby said the orange was really sour, but Rachel didn't seem to notice it. On the contrary, she insisted that it was delicious..." Alice paused, a stormy expression taking over her face. "Mom, what if she is pregnant?"

Caroline was fairly certain that she was, but when she saw Alice was on the verge of a panic attack, she tried to comfort her.

"Don't worry, sweetie. Everything is going to be alright."

"Alright? My life is ruined! If that bitch is knocked up, Victor won't marry me and I'll never be a part of the Sullivan family! Mom, this baby can't be born.

Do you hear me?" "Of course, honey. I'll make sure of that," Caroline soothed her daughter, nodding in agreement. A sinister light flashed in her eyes as a plan started forming in her head.

"Mommy, what is it? Do you have a plan? I'll do anything. Just tell me what you need from me."

Caroline raised a hand and tucked Alice's stray locks behind her ear. "Well, we're taking our time. We don't want to be rash,

do we? Our top priority now is find out if that little bitch is indeed pregnant. Listen carefully. You must find a way to...

Chapter 53

Chapter 53 I Want To Keep The Baby

“So, what? He just provided the sperm. I don’t plan on getting married again, so it’s almost impossible for me to have a baby. I was considering adopting a child in the future, but now that I’m pregnant, I’d rather keep this baby,” Rachel said indifferently. Andy pursed his lips while looking at Abby. Obviously, he wanted to know her opinion on this matter. Catching his hint, Abby took a step forward and squatted down beside Rachel.

She smiled at her and said, “Whatever your decision will be, I fully support you, Miss Bennet. If you want to keep this baby, then do it. I’ll always be here for you no matter what. And if in the future, you get exhausted taking care of the child on your own, I’ll help you. I’m very fond of children, whether it’s a boy or a girl.” With a smile, Rachel pinched Abby’s face and replied, “Thanks, Abby. It’s reassuring to have you by my side.” Then, she turned to Andy and said, “Andy, I know you’re worried that Victor might find out that I’m pregnant with his child.

He may not let me off easily, and even my child could suffer from his wrath.” “If you already know that, Miss Bennet, why do you insist on…” Andy paused, leaving his sentence unfinished. After a while, he let out a sigh and said, “You and Mr. Sullivan were married for two years. You know better than anyone else how scary he can be.

Should you decide to keep this baby and give birth to it abroad, you may be able to keep it a secret from him for a while. However, you can’t stay abroad your whole life. Even if you really do let go of everything here and move abroad, do you think you can keep this a secret forever? Once that child is born and discovered, you know that Mr. Sullivan will definitely take it away from you. That child is a descendant of the Sullivan family after all.”

“But what if I can hide it from him?” asked Rachel.

Chapter 54

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The following day, Rachel went back to the Sullivan Group to work. But this time, she had an assistant to help her do her job in the archive room—Abby. It had only two days since she last went to work, but there was already a mountain of documents waiting for Rachel to be sorted out. The files were scattered everywhere, and there was little to no room left to stand on. As she began

sorting out the documents, she said to Abby, “Abby, you need not worry about me. You can go home now. I can handle this myself.”¹ Putting on a serious face, Abby picked up a box full of papers and put it on the table.

“I refuse,” she said firmly. Rachel was so surprised to hear Abby refused her command so adamantly that she raised her eyebrows. This was the first time that she had heard Abby say “no” to her. In her eyes, Abby was a soft and caring woman, who would rarely lose her temper. “Miss Bennet, you’ re pregnant. You should think about the health of your child. You should have more rest and shouldn’ t skip meals anymore like you usually do,” Abby said with a frown.

Ever since yesterday, Rachel had been hearing her say that, and she was tired of hearing that same statement. “Fine, I get it. If you want to stay and help, do as you please.” Rachel shook her head, wearing a helpless smile. “Don’ t worry. I won’ t cause trouble for you this time,” Abby added. Rachel was staring at a computer and typing on the keyboard when she heard her speak. There was a smile on Rachel’ s face, but the tone of her voice sounded serious.

“You’ ve never caused me any trouble, Abby.”¹ Honestly, Shelia hated troubles. Generally speaking, Abby was soft and vulnerable. Had Shelia met her in the past, she wouldn’ t have

even bothered talking to her, because people like Abby would often bring trouble. Perhaps the change in her personality was influenced by the original Rachel. Or maybe it was due to the fact that she had died once and everything she had experienced in her previous life had changed her.

Now that she was Rachel, Shelia had become more human than ever. “Miss Bennet…” Upon hearing Rachel say that, Abby’s eyes welled up with joyful tears. Seeing that her helper was about to cry again, Rachel immediately stopped her. “Abby, focus. We need to hurry, or else we won’t be able to finish our work today.”

Chapter 55

Chapter 55 A Physical Examination Two Months In Advance

There was one thing Rachel was sure of: since the day she fell into Victor’s arms in public, the workload in the archive had decreased a great deal. It was time for lunch again one day.

“Urgh!” Rachel gagged, throwing up everything she had just eaten into the washbasin. She gripped the sink’s edges hard as nausea assaulted her.

Abby rushed over and gave her a bottle of water to gargle. “Miss Bennet, you’ve thrown up almost everything you have eaten. Would you like to eat a bit more?” she asked with a frown. Rachel groaned with tears in her eyes as the nausea subsided.

Then, she wiped off her drool and slowly washed her face. It hurt Abby to see her so pale. It was apparent that vomiting so hard had taken a toll on her. Rachel knew it wasn't easy to bear a pregnancy, but she didn't think it would be this difficult.

She had vomited a lot in the past few days. The baby in her womb had caused her a lot of physical stress. "No, I don't want to eat anything now. Let's talk about it later," she said hoarsely. Abby nodded and helped her out of the bathroom. They walked carefully to the sofa in the archive and sat down. Abby looked at Rachel's belly and pouted. "Miss Bennet, you have endured so much to keep this baby. If it doesn't listen to you when it grows up, I'll spank it on your behalf."

Rachel smiled and said, "You'll have to remember to keep your word, then. Don't back down when you see its cute face." "No way!" Abby shook her head sideways vigorously. "You have endured so much throughout this pregnancy, so this kid had best behave themselves. Miss Bennet, look at yourself—it has only been a month, and you have lost a few pounds already!" she said. Rachel smiled and said nothing.

Knock, knock Someone knocked twice on the door of the archive, interrupting their banter. Rachel looked up to see a man in a suit walk in with two nurses. "Who are you?" Abby narrowed her eyes at the unexpected guests, especially the nurses. She

couldn't help but recall Andy's warning to Rachel; he'd said she would face many troubles if she insisted on keeping the baby. Abby was afraid that these strangers were up to no good, so she eyed them vigilantly. The man straightened his glasses and looked at Rachel. "I'm Wilson Patel, an executive of the personnel department."

Chapter 56

Chapter 56 The Trip And The Birthday Party

In the archive room, when Rachel heard she would be taking a business trip, she felt both excited and horrified. She only had two hours before the plane took off. "Miss Bennet, why did they wait until last minute to tell you about this? What is going on? That's preposterous! You just drew your blood and you're still weak. You need rest," Abby said indignantly.

The public relations department guy had left in quite a hurry after informing Rachel about the upcoming business trip and he had offered no further explanations. Frowning, Abby felt that there was something wrong today. Strange things kept happening one after the other. Sitting in front of her computer listening to Abby's ranting, Rachel was lost in her thoughts. Something was up, she was sure of it! First of all, why would a lowly employee from the archive go on a business trip?

And not just a simple business trip, but one that Victor, the CEO would also have to take. It didn't even make sense. She looked into Abby eyes shrugging. "I have no idea." "So... Are you going?" Abby asked, looking worried sick. Rachel grabbed her purse, stood up and flashed Abby a fond but bitter smile. "I don't think I really have a choice." Indeed she didn't.

Not too long ago, Victor had forced her to do his bidding—drink that infernal wine, that was using the Bennet Group as leverage. So it would probably be the same now. As long as Victor held the power to make or break the Bennet Group, Rachel had no choice but dance to his tune. Abby pursed her lips in disgust.

Rachel reached out and pinched the girl's cheek. "Don't worry about me. I'll be fine. Victor won't really hurt me. He just wants to mess with me again, I guess. It's not that big of a deal." "Oh, Miss Bennet. I am sorry I'm so useless. I wish I could protect you somehow," Abby sniffled.

Chapter 57

Chapter 57 Who Else Will Be At The Party

The next morning, Rachel woke up to the sound of the alarm clock. She turned it off and lay on the bed for a while, staring at the unfamiliar ceiling in bafflement before she realized she wasn't at home, but in her hotel room in Yaprye.

They had landed at three in the morning and by that time, she had been so sleepy that she could barely keep her eyes open. When they had finally arrived at the hotel and was being shown to her room, she had thought she heard Victor talking to Ivan about her, but she couldn't be sure.

The sound of a doorbell

got her out of her reverie. She rubbed her face and got out of bed, then walked to the door and opened it. She saw Ivan standing there, flanked by two people, one of whom Rachel had met before. "Miss Bennet, the people in charge of your... styling are here," Ivan said, his face expressionless as always. "So nice to see you again, Miss Bennet. This is my assistant," Eva said, smiling broadly. She was wearing a light pink cheongsam and her long hair was tied up, just like the last time Rachel had seen her.

It wasn't until she heard the word "styling" that she finally remembered what it was Victor had said to Ivan last night. He had ordered a stylist found to help Rachel get ready for the party. He wanted her to look her best for Drake's party and avoid the embarrassment of her choosing the 'wrong' outfit. Rachel moved to the side and said, "Come in." Ivan turned around and left as soon as Eva and her assistant crossed the threshold.

Rachel yawned and remembered she hadn't even washed up yet.

Chapter 58

Chapter 58 Do You Want Me To Seduce Him

“You have no right to question my decisions,” Victor said with “If you don’ t tell me the reason, how am I supposed to know what to keep in mind during the party? What if I accidentally do something stupid that could ruin your plan? Will that be my fault or yours?” Shelia didn’ t take his words to heart, and just casually looked out the window. Nearby, there was a brightly lit house. It was the Schultz family’ s house, their destination for the night.

A fearsome gaze appeared on Victor’ s face. But it didn’ t frighten her at all, and instead, she looked directly into his eyes. Suddenly, the tension rose within the car. It seemed colder inside the car than it was outside. Shelia had no doubt that Victor took her to this party, because he wanted her to do something for him.

Otherwise, he would’ ve thrown her out of the car already. Just as she was about to feel unable to breathe because of his intimidating aura, Victor narrowed his eyes and looked ahead. In a stern voice, he said, “There’ s someone from the KD Group who will be attending the party tonight.” ‘The KD Group, huh?’ The first person that came to Shelia’ s mind was the

mysterious project manager that Victor had asked her to investigate before.

“I see... You want me to seduce him, do you?” If Victor wanted to enter the jewelry and diamond industry with the help of this mysterious project manager, he must first find a way to get close to him. And it was common knowledge that the best way to get close to a man was to set a honeypot trap. Rachel was only woman who had read this man’s detailed information, and therefore knew his likes and dislikes. Moreover, she had a gorgeous body and pretty face, which made her the best candidate as the honeypot.

The moment Rachel figured this out, she immediately got angry. She really couldn’t underestimate how low Victor could go just to get what he wanted. In the dark night, Rachel couldn’t make out his expression, so she had no idea that his face turned grim when she uttered her speculation. The business world was a world filled with deception. People used all sorts of dirty tricks to get what they want, and the honeypot trap was just one of those dirty tricks.

Chapter 59

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There was a bright smile plastered on her face, but her eyes were devoid of emotion. Upon sensing the insincerity of her smile and

noticing the way she was fawning over him. Victor felt annoyed again. He frowned and let go of her. Without waiting for her response, he turned around and walked into the hall.

Rachel was stunned. ‘This man must’ ve been an obscure book in his former life. Otherwise, it wouldn’ t be so difficult to understand him. His mood swings are so volatile! I really can’ t read him.’ Rachel took a deep breath, took a step forward, and held his arm as they entered the hall together. “Mr. Sullivan, if you really want to send me to someone else’ s bed, I bet you already figured out a way to do it. Even if I manage to escape this time, I’ m sure I won’ t be able to do it every time.”

Rachel lowered her voice to the point that only the two of them could hear her. “As long as you can bear the consequences, it wouldn’ t matter if I’ m afraid or not. Maybe when I meet this man, we’ ll hit it off! He is wealthy, isn’ t he? Marrying and living with him somewhere abroad doesn’ t seem so bad.”

Victor was infuriated to hear her say that, and his eyes turned cold.

“You wish.” Seemingly unaffected by his remark, Rachel just smiled and said, “You’ re right, Mr. Sullivan. Since this is just a wish, I should expect to get something good out of this rather than think about how bad it could be. Isn’ t that right?” “I

didn't even know you were expecting something to happen," Victor replied sarcastically.

"Of course, I'm expecting something bad to happen." Suddenly, Rachel looked into his eyes and said, "Sometimes, people expect the worst to happen so that they can mentally prepare for it, and I'm no different than they are." When Victor looked into her eyes, he didn't know how to react for a moment. For some reason, he didn't want to listen to her talk anymore. Perhaps he subconsciously didn't want to know about the bad things she thought could happen.

Chapter 60

Chapter 60 The Man Who Wanted To Be Rachel's New Companion

A glimmer was visible in Drake's eyes as he watched Alicia storm out of the hall. When her footsteps faded away, he turned to look at Rachel and said, "Miss Bennet, I'm sorry. I also apologize on my granddaughter's behalf." "That's okay, Mr. Schultz," Rachel said, casually waving the apology away. She could tell that he was observing her, but she masked her discomfort well with a casual smile. "She's not wrong, though—I've done many stupid things before.

It's only fitting that people bear the consequences of their actions, so I don't blame her. In fact, I sincerely accept her

criticism,” she replied. Drake’s eyes widened slightly in surprise. There was no trace of displeasure on her face. On the contrary, she seemed genuinely decent, generous, and accepting of criticism. She really seemed unbothered by Alicia’s outburst. This made him doubt the rumors he had heard about her.

“I’m impressed, Miss Bennet. You really are generous. Alicia ought to learn from you,” Drake said, scanning her with an unreadable expression. Then, he looked at Victor and said,

“When I heard you had divorced, I planned to ask you what happened. However, I remembered you might be busy with work, so I decided not to disturb you with silly questions.

It seems you two are back together and plan to remarry, yes?”

He asked with a dark expression. “Mr. Schultz, Rachel is just an employee of the Sullivan Group now,” Victor replied calmly. His meaning was quite clear: Rachel was here just for work. Mr. Schultz had presumed wrong—there was nothing between them.

The darkness in Drake’s eyes vanished instantly, and so did his frown. “I see. Again, I apologize for my Alicia. You know she has a short temper. I blame myself for doting on her too much. It’s why she’s childish and impolite. I’m sorry she threw a tantrum with no idea of what’s truly going on.” It was the second apology he was making on her behalf, but Rachel, who raised her

eyebrows, wasn't buying it. After all, she could see these things for what they were.

It seemed Alicia was still in love with Victor. Drake still desired to marry his granddaughter off to Victor, and anything that appeared to threaten that goal would trigger his ire. When Victor clarified that Rachel only worked for him, Drake was quite satisfied, so he asked about Victor's wellbeing, changing the topic of conversation.