

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter

Chapter 21

Chapter 21 Protect The Bennet Family And The Bennet Group

‘From the very first constitution up to all the existing laws? That’s unbelievable!’ Andy thought. ‘Even the director of the Sullivan Group’s legal department might not have the complete collection of laws and regulations. Any lawyer would consider those books as sacred treasures! “Miss Bennet, those books…”’

“My grandparents made it their hobby to collect books of rules and laws. They left their collections to my mother, and my mother did the same for me. Honestly, I’m not that interested in those regulations, but if any new laws are introduced, I would sort them out and add the documents to the collection.”

She was also shocked when she inherited the memories of the original Rachel. Of course, she wasn’t as shocked as Andy was right now. The man was completely stupefied! Rachel’s grandparents were entrepreneurs, but they had the utmost respect to the laws.

In order to remind themselves why they began their business in the first place, they spent more than a decade collecting different versions of the law from all over the country. Later on, when they passed away, Elisa developed a penchant for their hobby. It was

a pity that their tradition was almost broken when Rachel succeeded the business. All she did was sort out these laws on occasion.

But perhaps it would be enough for Andy. Right after her narration, Rachel went to her bedroom upstairs to get some rest. Andy was left there, still in shock for a long time, until he finally came to his senses when Abby called his name. Afterwards, he went upstairs to the study to read the laws that Rachel had mentioned.

This wasn't Andy's first time in the Bennet family's study, but it was the first time he came in here with so much reverence. He looked at the shelf full of law books, regretting the fact that he never noticed them the first time he came here. "Shelia... Shelia..." A familiar voice was calling out Rachel's name in her past life, and it sounded so sad.

Chapter 22

Chapter 22 Ambush In The Underground Parking Lot

"I hate threatening you, but for three generations my family has worked really hard to make the Bennet Group what it is today. I can't stand aside and watch it crumble. I have to do something. Please, Shelia. Help me save my family's legacy." The light disappeared before Shelia could utter a single word.

A loud knock on the door startled her awake and she blinked in confusion. “Miss Bennet, dinner is ready,” Abby’s voice came from the other side of the door. Rachel sat up and leaned against the headboard. She frowned and called back, “Thank you, Abby. I’ll be down in a few minutes.” She freshened up real quick and was at the dining room in less than five minutes.

When dinner was served, she just sat there pushing her food around her plate absent mindedly. Abby and Andy were looking at each other in bewilderment, wondering what was wrong with Rachel. Andy couldn’t stand it any longer. He put down his fork and cleared his throat. “Miss Bennet.”

Rachel came back to her senses frowning slightly. Still looking a little off, she asked, “What’s the matter?” “Miss Bennet, you seem a little… preoccupied. You haven’t even touched your food.” Abby was really concerned about Rachel’s behavior too.

“Miss, are you worried about the Bennet Group? Are you afraid of the debt you’ll be in if the company bankrupts?” , Rachel shook her head. “No, it’s not that. I was just thinking.”

“If you need anything, I am here for you. If there’s anything I can help with or if you just need someone to talk to…” Andy trailed off, not knowing what else to say. “I was just thinking that I need to see Victor,” Rachel murmured putting down her fork and leaned back on her chair.

Andy and Abby were both stunned. “Miss Bennet, you… Do you think that’s a good idea right now? Mr. Sullivan doesn’t change his mind easily. He just turned you down today. If you go looking for him again, I’m afraid…” Earlier that day, Andy had agreed that talking to Victor was the best option Rachel had.

Chapter 23

Chapter 23 A Deal To Buy The Bennet Group

At this time, only Victor was able to enter this exclusive parking area, opening his car door. Rachel smiled as she walked to where the sound was coming from. Not long after, she saw Victor walking towards her. His black suit made him look tall and strapping. Although he was still a bit far away, the vibe he exuded was too strong to ignore.

It was almost impossible to take her eyes off him. For some reason, it seemed like he was born with the right to look down upon all living things, and people would be intimidated by the mere sight of him, for he commanded that much respect Rachel met Victor’s gaze without hesitation.

Now, he had seen her as well. A look of displeasure appeared on his face as he stared at her face. “Who let you in, Rachel?” “I came in by myself.” It didn’t seem like Rachel was fazed at all. She had mentally prepared herself to look Victor dead in the eye.

“You know what they say, you can’t teach an old dog new tricks. It seems that you haven’t learned your lesson, Rachel. How dare you lie to me again! Tell me, who let you in?”

Victor’s eyes looked like he was just totally ready to murder her. But Rachel didn’t take him seriously. “Victor, you made our divorce public right after I signed the agreement. Everyone knows how much you hate me. Who do you think will have the balls to disobey you just to help me get in here?”

Rachel said indifferently. Anyone else who heard her say those words would feel sad for her, but she said it with a straight face without any sign of emotional fluctuation. Her eyes were clear, reflecting Victor’s stiff figure. Rachel had to admit that he was really handsome.

Chapter 24

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 24 by Adolf Dunne

“I’ll be offering thirty percent higher than the market price in exchange for the three-months waiting period. The Bennet Group is struggling to keep itself afloat. You don’t have any use for it. Even if it goes bankrupt, you’ll gain nothing from it in the end. It’ll be better for you to just sell it to me for a profit, yes?”

“For a profit, huh? That sounds like a good deal,” Victor said with a wry smile. “It seems that I underestimated you, Rachel.”

Rachel knew that it was best not to confront him head on for now. She lowered her gaze and said, “My mother left the fate of the Bennet Group to me. No matter what happens, I can’t let it end in my hands. If you think the offer isn’t high enough, you can negotiate for a higher price, and I’ll try my best to fulfill it.”

If she couldn’t afford Victor’s final offer, Rachel figured she could just take hacking orders in public rather than in the forum. That way, even if Victor’s asking price for the Bennet Group was twice its original value, it wouldn’t be a problem for her. Right now, he was staring at her in silence.

He had heard about the will left by her mother when Ivan reported it to him, but it would be impossible for Rachel to buy the entire Bennet Group with the little money she got from her inheritance. But for some reason, she didn’t seem like she was just talking big. ‘Where is she supposed to get that much money?’

Victor looked at Rachel, examining her face. Her eyelashes were slightly trembling, her nose was prominent yet small, and her supple lips were like cherry blossoms. Aside from that, her white dress highlighted her graceful figure. As a matter of fact, Rachel was just as beautiful as her mother when Elisa was still young.

However, Rachel had always appeared in front of everyone wearing heavy makeup and weird clothing, which made people

overlook her natural beauty. To them, they just saw her as an impolite and ill-bred lady; a waste of space.

Victor thought Rachel was stunningly charming when he saw her in the Crown Club last time, but he never imagined that her temperament would change as well by just changing into a different set of clothes. With this kind of beauty, it was enough for a man to be tempted and spend all of his money on her.

Chapter 25

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 25 by Adolf Dunne

“Ugh!” Right after Rachel finished talking, Victor strangled her; the strength of his grip increased with every passing moment.

‘Fuck! I’ m being strangled again. Does he now know anything other than to strangle me?’ Rachel cursed in her mind. Although she wasn’ t able to avoid his attack, she quickly bent her knees, attacking the lower part of Victor’ s body and kicking his groin. He quickly reacted and let go of her. Rachel’ s eyes lit up.

‘This is my chance! She then tried to escape by moving past Victor’ s side, but unfortunately, he still managed to grab her wrist, pressed her back against the elevator, and making her cry out in pain. Victor grabbed both of Rachel’ s wrists, raised them

above her head, pinned them against the elevator door, and had one of his legs curled against her thighs.

Her sneak attack had failed, and she was now shackled by his grip. Rachel frowned and yelled, "Let me go, Victor!"

"Weren't you being talkative just now?" he replied. "You..." At this moment, she was really angry but she didn't know what to say. Moreover, she knew that if she continued talking, Victor would definitely kill her.

She wasn't going to let that happen, for she still valued her life. One wrong move and it could set him off. Rachel had to find a way to persuade him to sell her the Bennet Group. That was why she couldn't afford to piss him off. "I was just being impulsive. Please, let me go. We can talk this out," she reasoned. 'I need to make compromises at times if I want to achieve great things,' Rachel said to herself, trying to suppress her anger.

Victor glanced at the bruises on her neck. Her skin was more delicate than ordinary people's, so applying the slightest pressure could bruise her skin. Now, there were red marks in the shape of his fingers on her neck. Victor's eyes darkened; his stoic expression made it hard to figure out what he was about to do.

He and Rachel had been married for two years. The first time they met, his grandmother told him that Rachel would be his wife in

the future, and the hostess of the Sullivan family. Victor had never had any interest in women. To him, marrying anyone was practically *t*he same thing. But if marrying Rachel could make his grandmother happy, he decided to go with it.