

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 374

"Mias Salazar told me that if you don't come out ten minutes after going in, I should call this number." The woman took out a business card hidden in her sleeve and handed it to Rachel.

Rachel grabbed the card and checked it out under THE dim light.

She didn't recognize the name or number.

But it was stated on the card that the person

was a media reporter.

"Uh... Miss Bennet, I have something else to say. Miss Salazar offered me a huge sum of money and a promotion if I agreed to bring you here."

"Oh, how much is she willing to give you?" Rachel responded in a disinterested tone, making it impossible to tell whether she was mad or not.

After a bit of hesitation, the woman bit her lower lip, raised two fingers, and said, "Twenty thousand dollars!"

Seeing no change in Rachel's expression, she

was worried that her words weren't being taken seriously, so she added, "Please, Miss Bennet, I'm telling you the truth! I know what I did was wrong, but I really don't want to get into trouble. I'm begging you, could you please just let me go? The money...Heck, I don't even want it anymore! If you need proof that I'm telling the truth, I'll give all of it to you right now!"

She took out the check from her pocket and handed it over to Rachel. The poor girl's face was ghastly pale and filled with regret. It was clear that if she had known that things would end up this way, she would've never accepted Susan's money in the first place.

"Hmm, keep the money." Once again, Rachel

gave a listless response, showing no concern for the woeful woman in front of her.

"Huh? Wait, what?" The woman couldn't

believe what she heard, causing her to

stammer.

"I'll even give you an extra twenty grand." While waiting for a response, Rachel placed the business card between two fingers and focused her gaze on it. No matter how hard she tried, the woman

couldn't figure out what was going on inside

of Rachel's mind. But when she heard Rachel's offer, she immediately sensed that something was wrong. Her body started trembling in fear, so much so that she needed to take a step back. "Miss Bennet, why are you giving me money?" Before Rachel could respond, an idea popped up in the woman's mind. While waving her hands, she hurriedly exclaimed, "No! I won't do favors for money anymore! I've already made that mistake with Miss Salazar! I don't plan on doing it again!"

After her experience with Susan, the woman couldn't help but think that Rachel was planning to use her for revenge.

For a lowly receptionist, the last thing she wanted was to incur the wrath of people like Susan or Rachel. Tears started streaming down her face. But just as she was about to bawl her eyes out, an idea popped up in her mind. 'Will she let me go if she sees how miserable I am?' She raised her hand and slapped herself twice in the face with all her might.

Immediately after the slap, her ears started ringing, and her cheeks felt like they were on fire. She even squealed in anguish to look more miserable. But when she opened her eyes, Rachel still had the same disinterested look on

her face. "Miss Bennet..."

"I have no problem letting you go," Rachel said. As soon as the woman heard those words, a wave of relief coursed through her entire body. But before making her long-awaited escape, she bowed down repeatedly to show her gratitude, regardless of the pain she felt in her face.

Just as she was about to step out, Rachel uttered, "But..."

The woman stopped dead in her tracks, and her heart sank to her stomach.

Slowly, Rachel walked forward, stood right behind her, and whispered in her ear, "The second you walk out of this place, I'll call the cops and tell them everything you've done. They're pretty fast, you know? I'm curious how long you'll last before they catch you."

"But, Miss Bennet, I... I didn't do anything illegal! Please, don't do this to me! I'm innocent!" The poor girl's body started shaking uncontrollably. But it wasn't because of the cold. She was just that afraid of what was to come.

"Well, it doesn't really matter whether you've broken the law or not. You're already a part of this mess, it's too late for you to back out now. A look of despair appeared on the poor girl's

face. She hadn't said a single word, and it seemed like it would stay like that for a while. That said, Rachel wasn't in any hurry. While the wind blew, causing her long hair to sweep across her face, she just stood still without batting an eye. It was clear that no matter how hard the woman tried to beg for her mercy, she wouldn't be swayed by it.

After coming to terms that she had no other

choice, the woman asked, "Fine, what do you

want me to do, Miss Bennet?"

Hearing this, Rachel handed over the business

card before replying with a grin, "Don't worry.

I won't ask you to do anything too difficult.

Here, take this."

Despite the reassurance, the poor girl couldn't shake off her unease.

With shaky fingers, she cautiously grabbed the

business card from Rachel.

"Stop being so nervous. Now listen up. I want you to follow your original plan, except you're going to be calling someone else." Rachel paused, not to create tension, but to tuck a strand of loose hair behind her ear.

A few seconds later, she continued, "I want you to call Susan and tell her that you can't get through to the person on the card."

"What? Why?"

Instead of explaining, Rachel glanced at her before leaving with the medicine in hand.

The woman looked at the business card while

trying to figure out what Rachel was planning. 'If Miss Bennet doesn't go inside the villa, then what's the point of going through with Miss Salazar's plan? Also, if I tell Miss Salazar that I can't get in touch with the reporter, won't she just get another one?'

She had some valid points. But she forgot

something very important.

The man inside the villa was now a beast.

After putting in so much effort to ensure that her plan would go smoothly, Susan wouldn't just rely on another reporter if the one she

wanted wasn't available.

This was finally her chance to tarnish Rachel's

name. So if something didn't go according to

plan, she wouldn't hesitate to step in and do it

herself.

The man inside was drugged and barely conscious. So there was little to no chance that

he would be able to distinguish Rachel from

After walking a little ways down the road,

Rachel stopped and turned to look at the

brightly lit villa with a chilling glare. She had

never thought of herself as a kind person.

If anybody dared to mess with her, she

wouldn't hesitate to exact revenge. Forgiving

those who have wronged her was just

impossible for her.

Once she was done reflecting on life, she took out her phone and called someone. As soon as the person on the other end of the line answered, Rachel started speaking. "I attached a detecting chip somewhere just now. I need you to locate it and connect it to the nearest surveillance camera. After that, I want you to live stream an interesting footage."