

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 46

Chapter 46 Don' t Pretend To Be Chaste And Decent

‘He called me a whore again. Isn’ t there any other word Victor can use to describe me?’ Rachel thought angrily. She was already feeling uncomfortable because of nausea. On top of that, she was exhausted from cleaning all the washrooms for the whole day, and she had no more energy left to speak. However, this bastard came out of nowhere and called her a whore. ‘I’ m not a whore. I don’ t deserve to be humiliated like this!’

“Victor, are you crazy?”

Rachel scolded him as she stood up. “If you’ ve gone batshit insane, go see a therapist! Don’ t you dare call me a whore! Honestly, Victor, there’ s no one more ridiculous than you are. You’ re always calling me a whore, and yet you still slept with me! What does that make you, huh? How do you still have the nerve to think that you’ re better than me?” Rachel took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, and glared at him.

“Yes, I couldn’ t bear the loneliness, so I hooked up with another man. But that’ s none of your damn business, Victor! Even if I sleep with—” Bang! With a slap, Victor knocked off the water bottle in her head, splashing the water all over her face

and interrupting her. The look in his eyes was so terrifying that Rachel thought that if she wasn't a woman, that slap might've been dealt to her face. "Rachel, how dare you? What gives you the right to say that to me?"

"Don't you dare mention that again! You disgust me!" Victor said through gritted teeth. Rachel also gnashed her teeth while wiping the water off her face. Her eyes turned red with anger.

"What's the matter? Have I said something wrong? Victor, you and I had sex once! Isn't that the truth?"

"After all, you're just a man I threw away after I'm done sleeping with you! And now, whenever I want to, I can drink, sleep, and dine with any man I want, no matter who they are!"

"Say that again!" Livid, Victor slowly paced towards Rachel. "I said," As soon as Rachel opened her mouth, Victor suddenly carried her over his shoulder. Half of her body was already hanging from his shoulder before she had the chance to react.

Chapter 47

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 47 by Adolf Dunne

Rachel raised the bottle to her lips and chugged down the wine. She drank a little too fast, so wine spilled from the corners of her mouth, down to her jaw and her slender neck, staining the collar of her shirt. After a while, the bottle was completely empty. She

threw the bottle aside carelessly and it met the ground with a loud crash.

At that point, she was dizzy as hell and had trouble standing on her own two feet. All of a sudden, she felt a stab of pain in her stomach. Pale faced and gritting her teeth, Rachel started reaching for the second bottle, but as soon as her fingers brushed against the glass, her stomach lurched violently.

“Ughh…” She had just enough time to lean forward before her stomach emptied its contents on his own accord. Her body rejected the red wine she had drunk as if it was a foul poison, its smell spreading in the air in the room fast. Rachel, still doubled over, placed one hand on her aching abdomen. Beads of sweat dripped from her forehead to the ground and mixing with the bright red pool of vomit. Victor felt the urge to stand up and help her, until a thought popped into his head.

“You are not fooling anyone, Rachel. I know what you are up to! Remember that day you made a scene in the company because you were drunk as a skunk? And now you are telling me that you can’t even handle one bottle of wine? Please! Go on then. Keep drinking!” 2 “Damn it! The old Rachel is the one that made a fool of herself whenever she got drunk! Not me!”

Rachel thought, trying to breathe through the pain. Her whole body felt fuzzy and ached, making it impossible to tell if it was

just her stomach hurting or every single body part. But Victor seemed determined to force her to drink all three bottles. When she straightened up, ready to reach for the second bottle, her stomach felt like it was on fire.

A wave of nausea came over her again and she couldn't help vomiting for the second time that day. Rachel thought that her stomach would have nothing more to expel, but she was wrong. Her body was purged from every single drop of alcohol she had so carelessly consumed. In the end, she felt a little better.

Chapter 48

Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 48 by Adolf Dunne

“If you can't do it, I'll give someone else that position of yours,” Victor said with a stern face. After hearing him say that, the incumbent planning director's face paled. Hurriedly, he said, “Mr. Sullivan, I promise I'll hand in a perfect proposal before you get off work today.” Afterwards, he hurried towards the door clumsily carrying all the documents. Just when he was about to open the door of the office, Ivan came in. “Ivan,” he greeted.

After that brief interaction, he walked out of the office without waiting for Ivan to respond. From the corner of his eye, Ivan could see that the planning director's back was drenched in sweat. And seeing him bolt out of the room like a bat out of a

caœ, Ivan was not surprised. Victor was a perfectionist, and work was his top priority. Not only was he strict with his own work, but he was also critical of his subordinates

performance. He wouldn't allow the slightest mistakes at all. Thus, people began to say that if someone were to get a job in the Sullivan Group, they would either be burned out or die from exhaustion due to Victor's obsession with perfection. But even so, the company was one of the top five corporations in the world. That reputation alone was alluring enough to make people willing to kill for a job there. "Mr. Sullivan, the meeting with the American branch is about to start."

Ivan handed in the documents needed to be checked and signed by Victor. Victor opened one of the folders, and when he finished reading and was about to sign it, he suddenly remembered something that the planning director said earlier. "What's going on in the archive room?" he asked. "Since when did the planning department have so much time to waste sorting out tons of documents themselves?"

Tell Rachel that if she can't do her job, she should just resign immediately! The Sullivan Group has no room for useless employees!" "Actually, Mr. Sullivan, Miss Bennet is sick. She hasn't been to work for two days," Ivan replied. Indeed, Rachel was feeling under the weather. Not long after she returned home that night, she collapsed on the sofa and fell asleep at once.

Chapter 49

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Due to the Sullivan Group's high-intensity working procedures, the leave application system was vastly different from other companies. According to company policy, in addition to having ten days of annual leave, every employee was given the privilege of asking for fifteen days of paid sick leave in total.

Rachel knew that if she were to go to work in this condition, she wouldn't be able to do anything. She thought that Victor would only catch her making mistakes, and he would find an excuse to fire her from the Sullivan Group, so she asked for a sick leave and stayed at home to recuperate.

Once she was done filing her leave, Rachel stayed at home for two days. Today, early in the morning, she wore a comfortable sportswear, ready to leave the house. When she passed by the kitchen, she saw Abby serving breakfast on the table, so she stopped and said to her, "Abby, I'm going out for a while, but I'll be back later. You and Andy can have breakfast together first." Without waiting for her response, Rachel left the premises of the house and got in the taxi that had been waiting outside the gate for a long time.

As the driver stepped on the accelerator, he looked at Rachel through the rearview mirror and asked, "Where are you heading,

Miss?” Rachel glanced at her cellphone and saw the phrase “appointment confirmed” , and said, “To the Municipal People’ s Hospital.” Two hours later, she had finished all her tests and was waiting at the Gynecology and Obstetrics Department of said hospital. “Miss Bennet, according to the results of our examination, you’ re four weeks pregnant.” The doctor adjusted her glasses and gave the detailed report to Rachel.

While looking at Rachel intently, she said, “You mentioned that you’ ve ingested some antipyretics, but I can’ t say for sure whether it will cause any damage to the fetus, since you’ re in the earliest stages of pregnancy and it’ s too early to test out the effects of the medicine on the fetus. I suggest you come back here when you’ re twelve weeks pregnant, and schedule another checkup.” “I see. Thank you,” Rachel replied as she stood up.

Chapter 50

Chapter 50 Rachel’ s Hospitality

“Riley!” The doctor was still wearing a surgical coat. The moment she saw Riley, she immediately stood up and hurried to her side. Riley happily ran towards the woman approaching her. The doctor picked the little girl up with a relaxed expression.

“Why did you run off on your own? There are so many people here! What if a bad man kidnapped you?”

The woman reprimanded Riley because she was concerned for the little girl's safety. "Mommy, don't be angry," Riley replied as she touched her mother's arm to calm her down. That mature behavior of hers made people wonder who she learned it from. Seeing her daughter act like this, the doctor couldn't maintain her serious expression and smiled.

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Meanwhile, the nurse was also smiling when she said, "Doctor Jimenez, it's my fault. Riley is still young and careless. I was in a hurry to help the patient, and I had forgotten to ask someone to look after Riley in my place. That's the reason she had an opportunity to run off. Fortunately for us, this lady took care of our dear Riley. She didn't let anyone take her away." Only when the nurse said that did Clara realize that there was another person in the consultation room.

She stared at Rachel, and the smile on her face froze. Noticing the change in the doctor's expression, Rachel glanced at the name plate on the desk. "Clara Jimenez" was the name written on it. "Doctor Jimenez, do we know each other?" asked Rachel.

"No, I don't think so." Clara was soon pulled back to her senses, and regained her smile. "Thank you so much for looking after my daughter. If it weren't for you, the consequences could've been dire!"

