

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 373

Half an hour ago, Susan awkwardly walked out of the lounge. As soon as she arrived at the first floor, she saw Rachel leave after talking to a waiter. Clenching her fists, Susan glared at her back.

After the waiter sent a message to Carson, he turned around, and was startled to see Susan standing behind him. "Miss Salazar." His expression changed as he subconsciously put his hands behind his back and retreated.

His nervousness caused Susan to grow suspicious of him and she suddenly noticed his hands behind his back. "What were you doing just now?" "Nothing..." "Really? Then what are you hiding behind?"

His face paled as he gripped his phone tightly behind his back. "I am not hiding anything."

"If you're not hiding anything, then why do you seem so nervous? Did you steal something?" Squinting her eyes at him, she stepped closer and reached out her hand. "Hand it over now, and I'll pretend like I did not see it, but if you refuse, then don't blame me later when I ask the guards to frisk you." "No, I didn't steal anything. Miss Salazar, please trust me. I really didn't steal anything. How could I do such a thing?" he said in a fit of panic. "Since you don't seem to want to admit it, I have no choice but to ask the guards to come over." Taking a glance at the waiter, Susan took out her phone and pretended to make a call. Seeing that, the waiter immediately knelt down before her.

Susan did not expect him to do that, and was startled, so she quickly stepped back. "What's that supposed to mean? Is this your way of threatening me?" "I..." The waiter was so anxious that his eyes turned red. Although he was wronged, he didn't know how to justify himself. "Miss Salazar, I really didn't steal anything." "We'll know that after the guards check you. You were just trying to cover up your act. Who knows if you were trying to make me go so that you can hide what you stole?" With that, Susan turned away and called someone. "Hello, I'm Susan. There is a thief here. You..." All of a sudden, the phone fell to the floor and the call ended abruptly.

Looking at the phone that he threw to the floor in a fit of panic, the waiter said, "I... I didn't mean to do that. I just want you to listen to my explanation. I..." Seeing that, Susan smiled imperceptibly and crossed her arms over her chest. "Okay, I'll give you a chance. I'd like to hear what you want to say!" Gulping, the waiter told her that Carson had asked him to lead Rachel to a villa. "Miss Salazar, what I said is true. I would never dare to lie to you. I really

didn't steal anything..." He kept repeating his words over and over again. "Did he tell you why he wanted Rachel to go to the villa?" Susan asked, gritting her teeth. The waiter shook his head.

Susan frowned. Understanding that he was not lying to her, she motioned for him to leave. "Alright, you may leave."

"Miss Salazar, do you believe me?" "What? Don't you want to leave? Are you really going to wait for the guards to come? I can ask them to investigate you now, you know?" Susan said coldly.

Upon hearing that, the waiter did not dare to stand there for even a moment. He immediately stepped back, bowed to her, thanked her, and walked away.

Susan picked up the phone from the floor and looked at the time on the screen. The waiter's words echoed in her ears.

Carson would not have asked Rachel to go to the villa for no reason, but why did he do it? Thinking of Carson's attitude towards Rachel and the way she lost face in front of Victor, hatred for Rachel brewed in her heart, causing

her a lot of pain. And she blamed Rachel for everything.

If it had not been for that woman, she would have married Victor. "What? I heard that Rachel used to be crazy. She would do anything. I was expecting her to be ugly, and not beautiful. She is nothing like what people described her to be."

"I feel the same way, and when it comes to wealthy families, anything could happen. Perhaps, someone was jealous of her beauty and slandered her on purpose. Didn't you see Clara talking to Rachel in a friendly way? I heard that Clara is the kind of woman who doesn't like the women from wealthy families in Apliaria. She likes to make friends with people with good character, and I believe that she has a good relationship with Rachel."

Susan heard the reporters' whispers as they walked into the party. 'Rachel! It's always about her!'

Susan clenched her teeth, unable to stand it anymore. "Why are you so talkative? I invited you here to take pictures of me. If you like Rachel, then you can go and interview her instead! Get out!"

The reporters were stunned by Susan's words.

"Miss Salazar, you..."

"Fuck off! Didn't you hear what I just said?"

The reporters were at a loss for words. At the same time, Becky, who was looking for Susan, noticed the noise. She saw Susan and heard what she said to the reporters. So her face turned pale as she walked to them. "I'm sorry, Miss Salazar. We didn't mean to do that. We didn't know you were here." One of the reporters bowed to her apologetically. Even after hearing that, Susan was still irritable. "Don't try to fool me. You did it on purpose. Were you trying to mock me by mentioning Rachel? Well, you are not a good reporter. You just want to attract people's attention by using such dirty tactics." Furious, Susan lost her mind. The reporters did not think before they spoke, and now, they felt bad when she was degrading their work.

After all, they were invited to come there, and they were not obliged to stay.

"Susan!" Becky grabbed Susan's arm, turned around, and signaled her assistant to deal with the reporters before she

dragged her away. Susan shook off her hand. With a fierce look, Becky asked, "Susan, do you know what you just did? Do you know what will happen if they

record everything you said to them and posted it online?" "Let them do it! I'll let people know what kind of a person Rachel is!" Becky placed her hand on her forehead, annoyed. "Let people see what kind of person Rachel is? Susan, do you really think that your words are enough to make people believe that Rachel is bad? Do you even know what you are doing? You are slandering Rachel!"

'Slandering...!' Susan heard it clearly. Something suddenly occurred to her, so she turned around, intending to leave.

Seeing that, Becky stopped her, and asked, "What are you going to do now? Susan, calm down."

"I'm very calm. Becky, don't worry about me. I'm sober," Susan replied. "Didn't you just say that I was slandering Rachel? I'll prove it to people if I am slandering her or if I am telling the

truth!