

## **Captivation: Want Nothing But You**

### **Chapter 31**

#### **Chapter 31 Dogs And Rachel Aren' t Allowed To Enter**

Victor 's face turned grim. That look on his face made it hard to predict what he was thinking. "You' re a terrible liar, Rachel. How could you expect me to believe you? Who do you think you are? Do you think you deserve my trust?" Victor mocked Rachel as he grabbed her chin. She stared into his eyes and saw her own reflection in his eyes.

She could also feel how disgusted he was of her. "Ivan, throw this bitch out!" Victor let go of Rachel' s chin with great force.

"Aside from that, have someone paste a signage on the entrance. It should say that dogs and Rachel Bennet aren' t allowed to enter!" 1 Upon hearing him, her face darkened.

Meanwhile, Alice lowered her head and wore a smug smile.

'Keep up what you' re doing, Rachel,' she thought. 'The more trouble you make, the more Victor hates you. Soon, you' ll meet your end! Do you really think that he' ll believe you? In his eyes, you' re nothing but a dog! 'Dogs and Rachel Bennet aren' t allowed to enter' , huh?'

That' s fantastic!' At this time, Rachel was fuming with rage. She gritted her teeth, clenched her fists, and burned this

humiliation into her memory. Just then, she caught sight of the time on her wristwatch. It was already half past nine. There was still time before the deadline. Rachel took a deep breath and asked, “Victor, are you that determined to blame me for what happened to Alice?”

“Who else is to blame other than you? You’ ve been caught red-handed, and yet you still think you can get away with it!” Victor was annoyed by the fact that Rachel was unrepentant. Now, Ivan had had enough of her. “Miss Bennet, please come with me.”

With tearful eyes, Alice said, “Rachel, my dear sister, please don’ t argue with Mr. Sullivan anymore. If you keep talking, he’ s only going to get angrier.” Rachel scoffed at her remark. She glanced at Alice, and then turned to Victor immediately, tilting her head and staring back at him.

## Chapter 32

### **Chapter 32 It’ s Your Turn To Fulfill Your Promise**

My tacit permission?” Victor wasn’ t happy to hear that. He took a step closer to Rachel; his intimidating aura could be felt by everyone in the room. “Rachel, you’ ve learned how to keep a straight face while lying, haven’ t you?” Judging by the look in Victor’ s eyes, he was obviously criticizing her. If his gaze could

turn into daggers, Rachel would've gotten stabbed a hundred times by now. "I didn't take Ivan's phone until you agreed, did I?" Rachel was now having difficulties breathing.

Victor's daunting presence was far too strong for her to handle. His gaze remained cold, but he didn't say anything. However, as soon as Rachel explained her side, he dialed back his anger a little. "Is that the tacit permission you mentioned?" Rachel let out a deep sigh and said, "Ivan's phone is connected to the Sullivan Group's Wi-Fi.

He's your closest confidant, so there should be a program in your company's security system specially designed to recognize his identity. Therefore, he won't be blocked by the security programs. Am I right? So, as long as I log into your monitoring system through Ivan's phone using the company's Wi-Fi, the program won't stop me."

Rachel paused for a moment before she continued, "I've learned a little about computer programming before. Grandma also told me the password of your office's monitoring system, so that I can have access to the security footage." When Rachel mentioned his grandmother, Victor warned her, "Mind your words, Rachel!

We're already divorced. You're no longer permitted to call my grandmother 'Grandma' ." Rachel pursed her lips and ignored

what Victor just said. “If you still don’ t believe me, you can ask the security department to check the footage using Ivan’ s phone. I’ m just a novice in the field of computer programming, so there’ s a big chance that I left some traces when I pulled out the security footage. If you want your men to investigate this matter, they can find it out within a minute.”

Victor creased his eyebrows. “It’ ll cost too much time and waste manpower. You don’ t deserve that.” The corners of Rachel’ s mouth twitched. If she was strong enough to beat Victor, she would’ ve slapped his face with every ounce of strength she had in her

## Chapter 33

### **Chapter 33 The Loser’ s Interview With The Sullivan Group**

Moments later, the call connected. “When did you have the time to call so early in the morning, Mr. Sullivan? Have pigs begun to fly? Oh, if so, I must hurry outside and see such a miraculous thing happen!” said the man on the other line. “I heard your old man is eager to have a grandson? Carson, what would happen if I send your dad a list of all your lovers at this moment?

Will he be so delighted that he’ ll hold a wedding ceremony for you immediately?” Victor bantered as he fiddled with a pen between his fingers. “Hey, man! Don’ t do that! You’ re being mean. I was just kidding. You don’ t have to take it so



seriously.” Carson Shi immediately apologized to Victor.

‘Happy? If my dad finds out that I’ m fooling around with a bunch of women, he’ s going to break my leg-maybe both!’ Victor slammed his pen on the table, his lips forming a smile.

“I’ m just messing with you,” he replied. Upon hearing that, Carson breathed a sigh of relief. “That’ s a brilliant joke.”

“Has the King of Hearts been taking orders lately?” asked Victor. He didn’ t have any time to mess around. <sup>2</sup> “The King of Hearts? Didn’ t he disappear three years ago? I tried to place an order with him for a top secret transaction, and I raised my offer to fifty million dollars, but he still flat out refused me!” Carson pursed his lips and said, “Honestly, I have no idea who that person is, but I think he’ s a weirdo.”

After hearing Carson’ s response, Victor’ s eyes fell on the document on the table. “What’ s up? Why did you mention the King of Hearts out of the blue?” It didn’ t seem like Carson realized what Victor was trying to talk about. “No reason. Bye.” Right after he said that, Victor dropped the call without waiting for Carson’ s response.

Afterwards, Victor contemplated while tapping his fingertips on the table from time to time. All of a sudden, he started laughing at himself. The King of Hearts was the best hacker the Red Hackers Alliance had ever employed.

Three years ago, he declared that he would no longer be accepting orders publicly. Initially, Victor had planned to entice the King of Hearts with a high price to investigate the KD Group's manager. However, Victor couldn't get in touch with him, so he had to spend a lot of time to investigate personally.

## Chapter 34

### **Chapter 34 Her Kindness Paid Off – Embarrassing Alice With Full Marks**

Everyone looked at the door in unison. The interviewer holding the examination paper was the first to react. He took a step forward, and asked, "Miss Jenkins, why are you here?" Alice glanced at Rachel, clenching her teeth subconsciously. She showed them another piece of examination paper and said, "Well, I'm here to drop off the examination paper."

"The examination paper? But I've already—" "The one you have is wrong." Alice interrupted the interviewer and handed him the new test paper. "This is the one she should be answering." The interviewer unfolded the examination paper to read its contents. His eyes widened as he looked at her and asked, "Miss Jenkins, there must be some kind of mistake. This set of questions is for—"

"It's not a mistake," she retorted as her eyes glinted with malice. "That test paper is designed for the position that Rachel

is being interviewed for, so it's the right one." Judging by the look on the interviewer's face, he was hesitant to agree.

"What's the matter? Do you not believe me? I came here to send you this new test paper because I received a call from *Mr. Sullivan*. If you don't believe me, you can call him and ask for his confirmation," said Alice. "She wants me to call Victor?" The thought of doing that alone was enough to make the interviewer shudder with fear.

"No, it's fine. I must've made a mistake. We don't need to call *Mr. Sullivan* to confirm this." Alice looked at Rachel with a smug smile and said, "Well, if you don't want to call him for his confirmation, we can just forget about it. I've given you the test paper, so my work here is done. I have other tasks that need my attention, so I have to go now." Afterwards, she strutted away from the meeting room in her high heels.

Once she had left the room, the smile at the corners of Alice's lips disappeared. She turned around, looked at the closed door of the meeting room, and scoffed. "As long as I'm here, Rachel, you will never pass the *Sullivan Group's* interview," Alice thought to herself. "That set of test questions is designed for the position of the CEO's secretary."

## Chapter 35

**Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 35 by Adolf Dunne**

“What did you say?” A wide-eyed Alice snatched the examination paper from the interviewer’s hand, looked at the marks at the top in disbelief. “That’s impossible. You must be mistaken! Full marks?” she muttered more to herself than the man across her. “Miss Jenkins, these are Mr. Sullivan’s answers.

We have checked many times. These here are exactly the same with Miss Bennet’s answers.” The interviewer looked dumbfounded too. but the truth could not be denied. Alice’s eyes squinted in hatred. She couldn’t help clenching the paper in her hand, wanting nothing more than to tear the damned thing in pieces.

How could this be? Not one single person had managed to answer even one of these questions in the past five years. How could a stupid girl like Rachel get them all right? This was unheard of! Rachel turned to the interviewers. “Is my interview over now?”

she asked with a smirk. The people before her were still in a daze, but Rachel’s voice snapped them out of it. “Yes, it’s over,” they said in unison, nodding. “Did I pass?” Rachel was still smiling as she looked at the interviewers with raised eyebrows.

“Well… yes, Miss Bennet. You did,” one of the interviewers

answered after swallowing hard. “You need to come by tomorrow to sign the paperwork,” he added. “Great.

I will see you tomorrow then,” Rachel stood up with a smile glancing sideways at Alice. She started walking towards the door, but when she passed by Alice, she stopped and turned to look at her. “Alice, it’s not over between us. I will get revenge, even if it takes a long, long time.” Alice looked up ready to retort, but when she saw Rachel’s smiling face, so in contrast with her cold, dark eyes, she seemed at a loss for words.

## Chapter 36

### **Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 36 by Adolf Dunne**

Rachel was currently with an employee of the administration department so she could show her around the headquarters of the Sullivan Group. As they walked out of the elevator, the woman received a phone call and turned around to look at Rachel. “Miss Bennet, Mr. Sullivan asked to see you now,” she said, her voice betraying a hint of surprise. That statement seemed to confuse Rachel quite a bit. Not because Victor had asked to see her.

She knew that he had been on a business trip yesterday and she was certain that he would ask to see her as soon as he got back and heard the news. She was confused because of the weird expression on the face of the lady standing in front of her. The

CEO's office could be found on the middle floor, the one with the best view. Not anyone could visit this floor. Only a handful of people were authorized, and security was really tight.

One had to possess the necessary key card or use their fingerprints to gain entry. The lady that had been showing Rachel around was not that high-ranking, though, so, she had to wait for Ivan to come down and escort her. When he finally arrived, he led Rachel into the elevator and pressed the button for the thirty-third floor, where the CEO's office was. When they reached the office door, Ivan stopped and moved to the side.

He turned to look at her with a subdued look on his face. "Mr. Sullivan asked to see you alone." Rachel glanced at the closed door and couldn't shake off the feeling that something was wrong. She turned to Ivan once again, pursing her lips.

"Ivan..." she started. "Miss Bennet, please. Mr. Sullivan is waiting for you," Ivan interrupted her, showing that he wouldn't be giving her any answers.

Rachel got the message, loud and clear. She looked at his face a little longer, trying to find some clues as to what awaited her beyond the door. Ivan, though, remained completely expressionless. She would get nothing out of him. She gave up trying and took a deep breath. She reached out and opened the door, walking inside before her courage deserted her. Once

inside the office, she felt a strong vibe surrounding her, making it difficult for her to breathe.