

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 382

Chapter 382 Victor Came

looking in the direction the voice came from Rachel called out who is it. Show yourself.

There was no answer. Rachel frowned as her eyes surveyed the living room. She reached for the switch to turn on the light.

It was then that she heard footsteps coming towards her from behind. Her heart beat fast. She turned around picked the base near her and threw it at the direction of the footsteps. Pack. The vase broke into pieces.

Rachel hurriedly turned on the light picked up broken glass from the floor and looked intently at the person following her. It was a man. Dazzled by the light the man raised his hand to cover his eyes. Rachel saw the man's arm was bleeding.

He must have used his arm to block the vase thrown at him. Rachel recognized the man. Victor. Why are you here. Victor put down his arm and Rachel could now fully see his face. Rachel thought she had underestimated Susan.

She thought all along that Susan would send someone else to rape her. So she threw the vase at the man. She never thought it would be Victor. What are you doing here. Rachel pursed her lips when she saw blood flowing down Victor's wounded arm.

Still she was holding a fragment of bass in her hand. Even if it was Victor and his arm was wounded Rachel felt she should be on your guard. In her eyes Victor was more dangerous than the others. Victor frowned when he noticed the fragment in Rachel's hand. He wanted her to let go of the fragment lest she hurt herself. But when he saw the vigilant look in her eyes his expression turns Tony. He was utterly dumbfounded.

He didn't know how to answer Rachel. Carson told him that she was in this village. Without thinking Victor came. It had been half a month since they last saw each other. Victor had been missing Rachel like crazy. He had been suppressing his feelings for her. He so wanted to see her. Looking at Victor Rachel grimaced at seeing blood oozing out from his arm. She knew that he had just been discharged from the hospital and now he got her because of her.

She felt guilty. And seeing blood she felt dizzy. Look I'll call the doctor to treat your wounded arm. Rachel momentarily set aside her wanting to know why Victor came. She felt it was more important to call the doctor and then she would leave.

Don't Victor said in a low voice. Beep. Beep. 2 short alarm sounds came from Rachel's phone. That meant that her phone battery was going down. And in a little while her phone went dead. Rachel couldn't believe it. How could she now make a phone call. How could she forget to charge her phone before she went out. My phone died. I'll have to go out and find a doctor for you Rachel said.

Seeing that Rachel was going out Victor grabbed her wrist. Rachel. Victor groaned in pain. Feeling Victor's warm hand made Rachel jump and she accidentally cut the fragment into the back of his hand. Seeing blood spurting from a new wound on the back of Victor's hand Rachel

was stunned. She didn't expect she would act so fast. You don't have to go. There is no doctor on duty here Victor said letting go of her. Daily Update On: allworldbeauty.com

Rachel was stunned. How do you know. His Adam's apple Bob in his throat and he looked away. Waterfront hotel is owned by the soul of in group. He was the owner of the hotel. Of course he knew there wasn't a doctor here. Where is your phone. Call Yvonne. Victor looked at Rachel again. Are you worried about me. Rachel was stunned by Victor's question but she quickly recovered. No I am not she answered him emphatically.

Victor kept quiet. He just gave Rachel a doleful look making her feel uncomfortable Victor then walked to the sofa and sat down with his back to her. You can go now he said sounding a bit strained. Don't worry about me. I will die. Were it not for his wounds Victor thought that he might not be able to control himself. He leaned forward with his elbows against his knees.

He held his 2 hands and as he exerted strength the wounds on his arm and the cut on the back of his hand with her. Only in this way Victor could suppress the effect of the drug. He thought that as long as he could control himself the drug would lose its effect soon. But he was wrong. He had underestimated Susan. He then heard footsteps from behind fading until the cell disappeared. Rachel was gone. Victor reached for the glass of iced water on the table and drank it.

This could help keep his mind clear. Then he leaned back and closed his eyes thinking of Rachel's face. Give me your hand said a familiar voice. Victor opened his eyes and saw Rachel standing in front of him. Smiling a lopsided smile he said softly am I having an illusion. His voice was barely audible that Rachel didn't quite hear

what he said. Has he lost too much blood she thought. Came Victor. Rachel said hesitating like. Victor didn't reply.

He thought that it must be the drug making him see things. He thought that the illusion was so vivid that he felt good about it. The look on his face was inscrutable but Rachel thought he was going to faint. Rachel frowned. She then put a hand to his forehead to check for a fever. Feeling Rachel's cool hand Victor grabbed her wrist. Rachel he said tentatively. Rachel pulled her hand from his and said in a cold voice since you are conscious give me your hand. I thought you left.

Victor was thinking clearer now that he could still feel the warmth of Rachel's hand. Rachel put the medicine box on the table beside the sofa. She opened it and took out some cotton swabs and iodine. All this while she didn't say a word.

Victor realized she had gone looking for the medicine box so she could clean his wounds. Victor felt his heart skip a beat. Rachel dip a cotton swab into the iodine bottle and then said give me your hand.

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Chapter 383 Are You a Dog Or Something

Victor held out his hand looking at Rachel intently.

The server was slightly higher than the coffee table so Rachel had to sit at the edge to take a look at his wound. She held Victor's hand and examine the abrasion on the back of it. She used great force when she cut the back of his hand so the wound was deep.

She lowered her gaze and wipe the blood off with a cotton swab. It's going to hurt Rachel said. She wanted Victor to brace himself at least. She then proceeded to pour one cap of antiseptic straight over his head.

When the solution came into contact with the wound Rachel's eye twitched as if she was the one in pain. She instinctively looked up at Victor only to find that he was looking stoic. He didn't even blink once as if he couldn't feel the pain at all.

If Rachel hadn't experienced the pain when the antiseptic was flowing over her wound she would have wondered if it didn't hurt at all.

Rachel hastily averted her gaze cleaned off the gas with a cotton ball and place the patch on Victor's wound. Now that she was done treating the back of his hand she was going to deal with the wounds on his arm. Rachel felt terrible.

His arm suffered more severely. His whole leg was covered in blood. Rachel was unsure whether or not to treat his wounded arm. She was afraid that if she didn't handle it right she'd end up killing Victor. Are you scared.

Noticing that Rachel stop moving Victor spoke in a low voice. He could tell what she was thinking. Rachel glanced at him quietly. She grabbed a cotton swab and some iodine solution again but didn't know where to start.

Victor blocked the vase with his arm. When the vase collided with his body it shattered immediately. The tiny broken fragments caused several small cuts and the huge fragments sliced his arm open.

There were also bruises on the side of his arm that weren't penetrated by the impact. The base was completely aimed to kill Victor. Rachel

considered whether it was safe to fill another cap with antiseptic and pour it over Victor's wounded arm. However before she could decide he abruptly grabbed her wrist and pulled her closer. In an instant the disinfectant washed all over his laceration. Are you crazy.

Rachel's eyes widened in disbelief. She quickly drew her head back and got up. More than half of the bottle of the iodine solution fell from the containing stimulating Victor's pain receptors. His face became a little pale and he slightly frowned but he didn't complain. The reddish brown liquid dripped down slowly staining this over. Keep going. That was all he said. To lessen Rachel's burdens Victor disinfected the wounds himself.

Rachel pressed her lips together in frustration. Her jaw tightened staring at the small bottle in her hand. You she should have known that Victor was a lunatic but she didn't expect him to be so reckless when it came to himself. She placed the bottle on the table and sighed deeply.

She thought she had to work quickly to prevent his wounds from becoming infected again. Thinking so Rachel bent down and carefully applied the ointment at the edge of a wound with a cotton swab. It was an anti inflammatory ointment.

With Rachel being so close to him Victor couldn't help but stare at her beautiful face. He could see her drooping eyelashes as though they fluttered like butterflies. He watched as Rachel frowned trying hard not to touch is open wound.

Suddenly a faint scent coming from Rachel's body lingered on Victor's knows. His impulse which had been temporarily suppressed by the pain he was feeling abruptly gushed out and his throat became dry.

He had the urge to kiss Rachel his desire demanding more his impulse was growing stronger and stronger by the minute. Seeing her in a strapless gown was driving him crazy. He could clearly see Rachel soft delicate neckline and her pale pinkish skin.

Her veins were showing plainly tempting people to bite her. Rachel somehow felt that Victor was looking at her so she raised her head and instantly met his intense gaze.

She gulped seeing his hypnotized look and feeling the lust in his eyes. She stopped applying the ointment and maintain eye contact with him. A strong sense of crisis triggered her making her want to stand up and take a step back. But everything was too late.

Victor's wounded hand suddenly sees her wrist and drew her closer to him. The thread of his sanity had finally snapped. Rachel. Victor called out his voice hoarse. Rachel tried to break away from Victor's grip but when she noticed the patch on the back of his hand she could only lean forward with her torso. Daily Update On: allworldbeauty.com

Let go of me she said in a demanding tone. She noticed that his hand was strangely hot and it bothered her.

But Victor didn't listen and continued to hold her tightly. Rachel thought he must have lost his mind. All at once he raised his other hand to caress her face. Rachel immediately turned her head to avoid Victor's touch. Don't forget what you said she yelled and gritted her teeth. Victor's hand froze and his eyes darkened. Her words were echoing in his mind making his temples throb.

No matter how much he tried to fight it his body kept telling him that he wanted to take Rachel and make her his. Victor desired for Rachel to

stay by his side and he was willing to go to any length to achieve this even if it meant locking her up.

Rachel I regret it. Victor Cup Rachel's than forcing her to look at him. He pressed his thumb on her soft pink lips and said I thought I could do it but I was wrong. What do I do

. Rachel glared at him. This was never in her plans. For a moment she didn't know whether she should be furious with Victor for breaking his promise or with herself for being too soft enough to stay and tend to his wounds.

Rachel even if you keep hating me I don't care he said as he looked at her luscious lips. I'll never let you go until I die Victor don't you dare. I'll kill you with my own hands. Rachel's thread seem to have no effect on him. He leaned closer making their noses touch. Then let's be together til death. Victor wrapped his strong arms around Rachel's waste turn them both over and pressed her body against his.

Before Rachel could react he kissed her directly Rachel let out a light gas. Victor's desires were uncontainable and the effects of the drug had unleashed all of his need for Rachel. It was instinct taking over. Victor. Rachel's pupils were rapidly dilating. She show Victor's shoulders with both hands as hard as she could.

It was enough to make Victor break their kiss. When he looked at her Rachel saw the burning lust reflected in his eyes. Victor. Let me go out of nowhere Rachel felt a Pang on her neck. Victor had sunk his teeth into her skin.

Rachel took a deep breath and bent her knees trying to fight him off. But to her surprise Victor placed his long legs on top of hers preventing her from moving. Why did you bite me Victor. Are you a dog or something.

In raged Rachel clenched her teeth and slammed her fists into Victor's shoulders. Dissatisfied with Rachel's resistance Victor grabbed her wrist with one hand raise them above her head and pin them against the arm rest of the sofa.

He dipped his head low and lovingly like the teeth marks on her neck as though he was penitent for biting her roughly earlier. Drunk in the sensation he let his free hand roam around Rachel's waste making her tremble slightly his hand moved slowly from her slender waist sliding up along her backside until he touched the zipper of her gown.

His fingertips gently brushed against her flushed and hot shoulder blade making her bite her lip. There was excitement and thrill in the way he explored her body but Rachel didn't like this feeling. She tried to pull her hands back but Victor was unstoppable. He was utterly consumed.