

Captivation Want Nothing But You

Chapter 41

Chapter 41 Retreat And You' ll Be Standing On The Edge Of An Abyss

Ivy sneered, "I' ve changed my mind. Even if you get on your knees and beg me for forgiveness, I won' t let Rachel off the hook. Just give up!" Upon hearing that, Abby' s face turned paler. "How could you break your promise, Ivy?" "So what if I break my promise? Is there anything you can do about it?" The way Ivy said those words were filled with disdain and malice. Ever since Rachel showed up, she hadn' t said much.

She held Abby' s arm, and felt that Abby was clearly trembling. She then cast Abby a glance, and only then did she see that her clothes had coffee stains too; even more stained than the documents. Abby' s clothes were soaked, and due to how thin the fabric was, she could see her bare skin turned red after getting burned by the piping hot coffee. It was apparent that Abby was trembling from the pain. All of a sudden, Rachel' s mood took a turn for the worse.

With a face devoid of emotion, she turned to Ivy and asked, "Did you spill coffee on her on purpose?" Although she was asking a question, the way she said it made it seem like she was certain

that Ivy did it on purpose. The sound of Rachel's voice was so intimidating that it shook Ivy to the core. "What... what are you trying to say? She's the one who bumped into me!" Ivy stammered. Her face paled, and a look of guilt glinted in her eyes, but she quickly calmed down.

"Rachel, I was holding a cup of coffee, and your dog bumped into me. How am I the one to blame? You can't pass the buck to me with that baseless accusation!" Every time Ivy called Abby her "dog", Rachel became more and more livid. "Is that so?" she asked, averting her gaze from Ivy and looking at Abby.

"Abby, did you bump into Ivy on your own?" Rachel asked.

"I..." Abby lowered her head. "Abby, remember why I kept you around in the first place. Today, I want to teach you a lesson that hopefully will remain in your heart forever," Rachel said calmly.

"Sometimes, tolerance and concessions does not bring sympathy from others. It only makes people take advantage of your kindness, and make things worse. Take a step back, and you'll see the big picture. But if you take more than one step back, you'll be standing on the edge of an abyss." Rachel smiled at Abby, touched her head, and said, "Don't worry. I'll protect you." "Miss Bennet... Stunned by Rachel's words, Abby could no longer hold back her tears.

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Alice and Ivy couldn't believe that Rachel-persistent and stubborn that she was- backed down so easily. When they finally wrapped their heads around the fact that they had won that battle, both their expressions transformed into smug satisfaction.

"Thank you so much for that, Miss Jenkins!" Ivy said with a smile.

Alice waved her thanks away. "It was nothing! Who does Rachel think she is, anyway? Telling me what to do? How dare she?"

"Right? Miss Jenkins, I did as you asked. I gave her heaps of work to complete in really short deadlines, but it was no use! She finished everything in time. I really can't find any excuse to report her. I..."

"Then keep heaping on! Or shorten the deadlines even more. I don't care how you do it. Just do it," Alice barked, looking ready to burst from anger. "I will," Ivy replied hastily. "I'd better go back to work now." Alice gave a dismissive wave of her hand, so Ivy turned to go. But before she even took one step towards the door, she shrieked in pain.

"Ow!"

Some sort of scalding hot liquid had been spilled on her, soaking the front of her shirt. The skin underneath immediately turned red and hurt like a bitch. Alice looked just as startled as Ivy, jumping backwards as some drops had splashed on her. She recovered quickly though. “Rachel! What the hell are you doing?” she screamed, spittle flying from her mouth.

Holding an empty plastic cup in her hand, Rachel just stood there staring at Ivy coldly. Alice’s screams did nothing to wipe the calm look off her face. Ivy flinched a little under Rachel’s stare, but the pain fueled her anger until she wasn’t able to think straight anymore. She lunged at Rachel with her hand raised, ready to strike, shouting.

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The corners of Rachel’s lips twitched and even Ivan couldn’t suppress a chuckle. ‘She really does look quite different. It’s not just her look; she seems to have had a personality make-over. That’s why it’s so hard for people to recognize her,’ Victor thought to himself, as he looked at Carson with apprehension.

“No, that would be impossible. No procedure of that magnitude could have such a short recovery time, right? By God, Rachel, you…”

Carson kept babbling as he walked around Rachel, examining every inch of her face and body. “Mr. Scott, I assure you there is nothing of that sort. I simply changed my makeup routine. I decided to keep it as light as possible,” Rachel said shrugging and she took a step back to put some distance between her and Carson. Arms crossed in front of his chest, Carson marveled, “Well I’ ll be damned! The clothes really do make the man… and a woman!

Rachel, what were you thinking before, putting on so much make up? That stuff only covered your beauty! You look so pretty now that even I would…” Carson felt Victor’ s stare ready to poke a hole on the back of his head. He felt a shiver running down his spine and immediately stopped talking before he said something he would regret later. He swallowed hard and wiped off a drop of sweat that had formed on his forehead. “What the hell was I thinking?

I almost blurt out that I would love to take Rachel out. I need to get a grip! She is Victor’ s woman and I’ m his best friend. Even if they broke up, she used to be his wife! She is off limits,’ Carson berated himself. “What’ s going on here?” Victor glanced first at Ivy, who looked like a mess, and then fixed his eyes on Alice.

He didn’ t even acknowledge Rachel’ s presence. “Mr. Sullivan…” Alice started recounting the whole story, in a small,

trembling voice, her eyes lowered all the time. Although, she conveniently left out the part where Ivy had poured coffee on Abby on purpose. When she finished, Victor's face was set in a frown. He immediately turned to Rachel.

Chapter 44

Chapter 44 Alice's Little Secret Was Exposed

Alice was wearing a tight, red dress, standing gracefully at the door and smiling, "Hello, Ivan." Upon seeing her, Carson raised his eyebrows and said, "Mr. Sullivan, you lost." Right after he said that, Carson pored another glass of red wine for Victor. A wicked smile appeared on his lips as he thought, 'Well, you're the one who wants to threaten me by using my father. This is just karma. My father is eager to have a grandson, but I have no interest in getting married.'

Carson didn't stop pouring the wine until some of it spilled out. His revenge on Victor was so obvious. Ivan made way for Alice. While holding a stack of documents, she locked her eyes on Victor. "Mr. Sullivan," Alice greeted shyly. "How did you know I was here?" Victor asked while glancing at her from the corner of his eye. "Um... I actually didn't know. I'm here for Mr. Scott," Alice answered with a pale face.

Carson's eyes widened in disbelief as he straightened himself up. "You're looking for me?" Alice swallowed and nodded.

Victor straightened his legs, pushed the wine glass towards Carson, and gloated, “It’s time to uphold the bet.” Carson’s lips twitched. “Why are you looking for me? Don’t tell me you’re attracted to me!

“I’m not interested in you!” He just declared in public that he wasn’t interested in Alice, and it made her feel a bit embarrassed. She tightened her grip on the documents, and said, “Mr. Scott, you misunderstood my intention. I just went here to bring in documents that need your signature and acknowledgement.

” Upon hearing that, Carson sneered. “You’re just asking me for my signature? What kind of document needs to be signed at this time of day? Alice, are you using the pretext of needing my signature as an excuse to look for Victor?”

Chapter 45

Chapter 45 Rachel, You Just Can’t Bear The Loneliness

Victor stepped on a glass shard. The crisp sound reminded Alice of the sound of a breaking neck, instilling fear in her heart to the point that she clammed up. “Alice, do you really think I wouldn’t find out that you switched Rachel’s examination paper using my name during her interview?” Victor asked, glancing down at her. “Mr. Sullivan, I’m so sorry. I know I shouldn’t have given my sister a hard time in your name, but I

did that because..." Alice summoned up the courage to stand up. "I have feelings for you!"

After saying that, she looked at him, holding her breath and feeling tense. Moments later, Victor held her chin. "You like me, huh?"

Alice's eyes lit up when she heard him say that. "I do. Ever since the first day I met you, I've fallen in love with you. Victor, if it weren't for my sister, I would've married you. Unlike her, I will never—" "Alice." Victor smirked as he called out her name to interrupt her confession. Alice froze upon seeing the disdain in his eyes. It seemed that he wasn't pleased to hear her confession. "Who do you think you are?"

Do you honestly think you deserve to have feelings for me? No matter how terrible Rachel was, she is still the eldest lady of the Bennet family; an identity recognized by everyone. You are nothing but an illegitimate daughter. You're nothing compared to her! Rachel doesn't even deserve my love, and yet you think you do?