

## Read Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 225

### Chapter 225 Break Her Finger Quickly, Accurately And Fiercely

Half an hour ago.

After following the maid to dress up, Rachel didn't rush back to her room. Instead, she went to a remote area on the other side of the deck. There was a clear yellow mark in the middle of the floor, which was a platform for helicopters to land. The staff would occasionally come upstairs to have a rest. But since most of them were attending the celebration party tonight, there was no one here at the moment.

Rachel leaned forward slightly with her elbow against the railing, letting the sea breeze blow her long hair in disorder. Suddenly, footsteps came from behind. "Boss, Alice is here. Watch out!" It was a reminder of Quintin from the headphones. At the same time, the footsteps behind her obviously quickened and got closer to her. A sneer appeared at the corners of Rachel's mouth as she had expected it.

With a stern look in her eyes, she turned around. "Rachel, I'll kill you!" Alice raised her voice and wielded her saber to rush to her, not noticing the rope on the ground not far away. Bang Caught off guard, Alice tripped over that tight rope and fell heavily to the ground. Her knees hit the floor, and she screamed in pain while the knife fell to the ground. Rachel looked at the embarrassed Alice coldly without any response.

## Chapter 226

### **Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 226 by Adolf Dunne**

#### I'm Your Biological Sister

Feeling the pain, she almost lost her voice. She could only watch the blood dripping from the blade, and her sight and consciousness gradually became blurred. She passed out because of the pain. Before her consciousness was about to disappear, she seemed to hear Rachel's voice. She said, "Alice, I will get back at you little by little for what you have done to Abby!

And cutting off your finger is just the beginning." Later, she was shaken and woken up by someone in the bathroom. When she woke up, she didn't find anything wrong with her body, nor did she feel any pain. The only thought in her mind was to kill Rachel.

She came out of the bathroom and ran straight to Rachel's room, but it was empty. It was not until someone suddenly passed her from behind and said that she had seen Rachel on the helicopter deck that Alice rushed over there. Alice was thinking fast to recall what had happened last night, and the memory became clearer.

## Chapter 227

### **Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 227 by Adolf Dunne**

#### Rachel Fell Into The Sea

“Go to hell!” Alice stood up with all her strength and lunged at Rachel, with the knife pointing at Rachel’s chest.

Seeing that Rachel was about to be stabbed, a vicious light flashed through Alice’s eyes and there was a smile on her face. But the next second, Rachel, who was standing in front of her just now, suddenly dodged and grabbed her wrist. Her fingertips pressed on Alice’s wrist. The pain made Alice’s face twist. “Let, let me go...” Rachel loosened her grip. Alice lost her balance and fell heavily to the ground. She had no strength now.

Rachel picked up the knife on the ground and squatted down in front of her. In the dim light, the blade emitted a cold light, mixed with the blood, as if it was the sickle of death. Looking at the reddened tip of the knife, there was unwillingness and fear in Alice’s heart and her eyes were red. “Why! Rachel, why? I hate you! Why do you have everything? Why can’t I! I have lost so much. But why! Why is it so unfair?” “Why?”

With cold eyes, Rachel smiled and said, “Because I’m the daughter of the Bennet family, and you, Alice, are nothing.” “Rachel!” The anger made Alice spit out a mouthful of blood. Rachel’s words hurt her. She said what Alice had been troubled by the most. When she was a child, every time someone came to visit, they would only look at Rachel, because she was the rightful heir of the Bennet family.

While Alice... Her father was Jack and her mother was Caroline. She had nothing to do with Bennet family by blood. As a result, she started to compete with Rachel for

father's love and attention. Later, she began to learn to steal Rachel's grades and limelight by playing the victim. She wanted to grab whatever she could from Rachel. Finally, everyone started to notice her.

But...

## Chapter 228

### **Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 228 by Adolf Dunne**

#### Dead Or Alive

The sea wind at the end of autumn in the morning was particularly cold. The first ray of sunlight pierced through the clouds and fell on the sea. Rescue ships carried the divers back to the ship. Seeing the last diver get on the ship, Ivan frowned and his face became more and more serious.

He looked into the eyes of a rescuer, but before he could open his mouth to ask, the rescuer shook his head and said. "Ivan, we've searched everywhere, but we still can't find Miss Bennet. I've heard that there are traces of shark in this water area..." The rescuer hesitated for a moment and continued, "It's been a night. I'm afraid that Miss Bennet has already..." Before he finished his words, someone suddenly grabbed his collar and lifted it, interrupting him.

"Mr. Sullivan..." The rescuer's face turned pale when he saw the person in front of him.

Victor's clothes were still wet, and his face became more and more ferocious. "Go on. She's already what?" "She, she... She..." The rescuer was so frightened that he trembled. Under the pressure, he finally couldn't bear it. He shouted, "I'm afraid the chance is little that she might still be alive."

Hearing this, the faces of the people present changed, but they all knew clearly that the man was right. Even the rescuers who were familiar with the water couldn't guarantee that they would come back safe in such a complicated underwater environment with possibly sharks in it, let alone Rachel, who had just had a miscarriage and was injured.

Even so, no one dared to tell the truth.

Bang.

## Chapter 229

### **Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 229 by Adolf Dunne**

Rachel Was Buried

Victor had been in a coma for three days. The doctor did a simple examination for him as usual. He looked at Lukas who was waiting aside and said, "Mr. Sullivan is fine, all indexes are normal."

"But it has been three days. If there is nothing wrong, why hasn't he woken up yet?" Lukas frowned and asked worriedly. The doctor looked at the unconscious Victor,

and also felt strange. “Well... I’m afraid Mr. Sullivan is subconsciously avoiding something and he is unwilling to wake up.”

The doctor said after a long silence. Lukas’s face suddenly became serious. “Is there nothing we can do?” The doctor sighed helplessly and shook his head. “Unless Mr. Sullivan is willing to wake up himself, otherwise...” Otherwise, no one could do anything about it. The doctor didn’t go on. Lukas understood what he meant. He looked at Victor lying on the bed with a complicated look and ordered the servant to send the doctor away.

That night, after spitting out blood, Victor fell into a coma. Several doctors came to examine him and said that there was nothing wrong with him. The reason why he spit out blood was due to emotional fluctuation and he would soon be awake. However, three days had passed and he was still in a coma. Knock, knock, knock. Someone knocked on the door. Lukas turned around and looked at the person coming in. “Ivan.”

“Lukas, Mr. Sullivan...” Ivan glanced at the documents in his hand. The news about what had happened on the ship spread quickly the moment they got off the ship. Everyone in the business world was talking about Victor’s situation, and there were rumors. Someone said that he was seriously ill and might not live.

Someone said that he was heartbroken because of the death of Rachel and decided not to take over the Sullivan Group. Someone even said that it was him who killed Rachel. Everyone in the Sullivan Group was in danger, Ivan had to bite the bullet to keep the balance. He had to

pay attention to all sides at any time and keep an eye on the Sullivan Group for Victor.

It was not until this time that Ivan realized how many people were looking forward to Victor's death, and how many people had been waiting to split everything he had.

## Chapter 230

### **Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 230 by Adolf Dunne**

Open The Coffin In a rainy night, in the cemetery. The sound of pouring rain on the umbrellas was especially clear in a quiet night. Several people were digging with shovels. They had been digging for some time, the corner of a coffin was faintly exposed in the deep pit. When Carson received the call from Ivan and rushed over, he saw several people carrying the wooden coffin out of the pit in the rain and preparing to open it.

"Stop!" Dropping the umbrella, he rushed over in the rain and shouted to stop them. Then he looked at Victor standing in front of the tombstone, clenched his fists and waved at him. Bang! Carson punched him hard. Victor had time to dodge, but he didn't. "Go on!" Victor spat out a mouthful of blood and ordered the men expressionlessly, "No one is allowed to stop without my permission!"

Hearing this, Carson grabbed his collar and said, "Are you fucking crazy, Victor? Do you know what you are doing now? Rachel is dead!" "....." Looking at him, Victor didn't say anything. Carson's chest heaved with anger. He didn't

believe what he had heard when he received the call from Ivan.

It was ridiculous. He thought Victor would never do such a thing. But he underestimated him! He had underestimated Victor's madness. He was going to dig out Rachel's tomb and examine her corpse! "Can't you just give her peace? Wake up, Victor!" Roared Carson, gritting his teeth. "She is still alive."

He looked at Carson and said calmly. Carson was stunned for a while and then realized what had happened. "Is it Alice? Did she say something to you?"

Victor, Rachel is dead. The ME's report is in my car now. You can have a look if you want!" The knife was stained with Rachel's blood, and the blood test result also proved that it was Rachel's. Why are you still suspecting? A woman like Alice should die ten thousand times. In order to survive, she will say everything you want to hear!

Victor's eyes darkened. Yes, why was he still suspecting? Carson had the ME's report for a long time, but Victor didn't want to face the fact the Rachel was dead so he never asked him for it.

Everyone said that Rachel was dead.