

## Read Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 5

### Chapter 5

#### **Chapter 5 Back To The Yu Family**

“What’ s wrong, Viola ? Have you forgotten about me because you haven’ t seen me for a long time ?” Rachel asked.

Viola Lyons swallowed hard nervously. For some reason, her feet felt cold.

“Mi-Miss Rachel, you’ re back,” she stammered.

Rachel took a step forward. “That’ s right. I’ m back, and I’ m staying this time. Viola, go clean up my bedroom.”

Viola lowered her gaze and pursed her lips, unable to respond.

‘Her bedroom ?’ Rachel didn’ t have a bedroom in this house anymore. Alice had already occupied her old bedroom.

However, Viola didn’ t want to say that out loud. If this had happened in the past, she wouldn’ t have hesitated to say it. However, it looked like Rachel had changed so much. She had become a terrifying woman, and Viola was so scared of her that it felt difficult to breathe.

“Who’s home right now?” Rachel looked around and saw that the garden’s layout hadn’t changed in the past two years. Everything was the same as before.

“Your father, his wife, and Miss Alice are all here,” Viola replied.

“Great! That saves me the effort of looking for them,” Rachel said as she walked through the front yard and entered the house.

Inside the living room.

“Mom, which one looks better on me? This one or the previous one?” Alice asked, fiddling with the diamond necklace around her neck.

“Silly girl, the other one is more expensive. You’re going to attend Mr. Sullivan’s banquet, so you should wear something more expensive.” The middle-aged woman grabbed the necklace on the table. It was embedded with a sapphire, and it looked more expensive and exquisite. Gently, she put it around Alice’s neck.

Alice looked at the sapphire necklace and touched the gleaming gem. She couldn’t resist the urge to smile at how beautiful it looked.

She put down her hand, walking to the other end of the sofa, sat down next to a middle-aged man, and held his arm.

Alice glared at Rachel and gritted her teeth so hard that they might shatter.

Turning a blind eye to Alice's rage, Rachel turned her attention to Andy.

“Since Alice doesn't want to call the police, Mr. Torres, why don't you call them and ask them to come over?”

Right after Caroline heard that, she said, “Rachel, please don't be angry. Alice was just being silly when she took your necklace. We're a family. Besides, she's your little sister. If the police come here and make a big deal out of this, people will mock us.”

Caroline lowered her head, looking like a kind and nurturing mother.

Rachel was already familiar with that look. Caroline was skilled at playing the innocent, and it was this side of her that beguiled Jack. This was also the reason he turned a blind eye to his daughter, Rachel, and allowed Alice and Caroline to walk all over her.

Rachel didn't respond. She just sat quietly on the sofa, staring at them.

She knew that Caroline was more composed than Alice. Caroline would never ask for Jack's help directly. Instead, she would do something to win his pity, so that he would speak for her. Since Caroline wouldn't show her true colors easily, Rachel was in no hurry to speak up.

After a long time, Caroline grew impatient when she saw that Rachel had no intention of speaking. A forethought of malice flashed through Caroline's mind, A few days ago, Alice had told her that Rachel seemed to turn into a different person. She didn't buy her words back then, but now, it seemed that Rachel had really changed! How dare she come back here and put on airs as if she owned the house?

Andy broke the silence. "Miss Bennet, I have called the police."

"Rachel Bennet! How dare you?" Alice shouted with eyes wide open.

"Why shouldn't I do it?" Rachel stared back at her. At this moment, she was exuding a laid-back demeanor.

“You…” Alice was rendered speechless and her eyes turned red with anger. Losing her temper, she picked up the vase on the table and threw it at Rachel.

She did it so fast that Caroline wasn't able to stop her. Caroline was shocked.

## Chapter 7

### **Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 7 by Adolf Dunne**

Jack hadn't spoken a word since Rachel came in. And now, the first sentence he said to her were to make her stop.

Upon hearing that, Rachel looked at him with a sneer.

Moments ago, when Alice threw that vase at her, Rachel noticed that Jack wanted to stop Alice, but eventually he sat back down and did nothing.

But when the vase hit Alice, making her knock down the shelf by accident, he stood up faster than everyone else. He rushed to Alice's side, shielding her from the falling glass bottles.

As a matter of fact, when Rachel was on her way here, she recollected every memory she had of the past. Everything

happened so fast and was so overwhelming, so she thought she might've forgotten something nice about Jack.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't remember anything good her father had ever done for her.

Both Jack's words and actions just now confirmed her point.

"Dad, I just have some questions to ask the police officers. Why are you so nervous?"

"You..."

After hearing what Caroline said earlier, the policemen felt that Rachel was looking to cause trouble. One of them asked impatiently, "What is it?"

Rachel looked at him, smiling and looking so pure.

When the policeman saw her innocent smile and charming eyes, he began to doubt whether she had really hurt someone.

"Sir, does the owner of a house have the right to allow and prohibit anyone to enter their house?" Rachel spoke unhurriedly. The sound of her voice sounded like music to their ears.

## Chapter 8

### Chapter 8 Rachel Owns The Villa

The police took the document from Andy's hand. When they read its contents, their faces changed completely.

Caroline glanced at the document as well, and her intuition told her that the document was bad news for them. She glanced at Jack meaningfully. "Jack..."

"Rachel, I gave you a chance! How long are you planning to harass us? Get the fuck out of our house, and leave us alone!" Jack strode forward and tried to grab Rachel. But before he could touch her, the two policemen barred his path.

All of a sudden, Jack stopped in his tracks.

Caroline was surprised at the turn of events, but she managed to force a smile. "Officers, this man is the owner of—"

"Are you Jack Jenkins?" one of the policemen asked seriously.

Jack had to suppress his anger because he was talking to uniformed officers. "Yes, I am," he answered.

“What is the name of your ex-wife?”

Jack frowned at that. He never expected that the police would ask that question out of the blue. “Elisa Bennet. But she’s been dead for years.”

“Is this girl your daughter with your dead wife?” the policeman asked, gesturing at Rachel.

Jack looked at the policemen, trying to figure out why they were asking such questions. “That’s right.”

“In that case, she’s right,” said the policeman. “Do you want to leave the house by yourselves or do you want us to drag you away?”

Everyone was stunned to hear that.

Caroline hurried forward, still wearing a forced smile. “Sir, what are you trying to say? Why did you ask us that question? We’ve been living here for twenty years! What reason do you have—”

“Reason? You’re trespassing on a private property!” the policeman shouted.

“Tre… trespassing?” Caroline turned pale as she looked at Jack.



## Chapter 9

### **Captivation: Want Nothing But You Chapter 9 by Adolf Dunne**

Rachel's old bedroom had been occupied by Alice for a long time. Although she had asked the maids to throw out everything that Alice owned, the bedroom still needed to be cleaned thoroughly before it could be used. And so, Rachel decided to take a nap in the guest room for the time being.

By the time she woke up, it was already three in the afternoon.

Slowly, she opened her eyes, and the murmuring voice in her mind gradually dissipated as she regained her senses.

Rachel sat upright, putting her hand on her forehead. She felt beads of sweat touching her fingertips.

It seemed that she had a dream.

To be exact, it wasn't a dream. While she was asleep, she heard a voice keep calling out to her.

The voice was hoarse and melancholic, crying and calling out her name. The intertwined emotions left her heart broken,

and the overwhelming waves of emotion almost drowned her.

Rachel knew that these emotions belonged to her body's original owner. But something bothered her. Why were those emotions so strong?

They were so overwhelming that she felt uncomfortable.

Was the soul of the original owner of this body still inside her?

When that thought crossed her mind, Rachel looked at her palms, and then herself. She was certain that there was nothing strange going on with her body, aside from the sadness lurking in her heart.

"Miss Bennet." Rachel's thoughts were interrupted by Andy's voice coming from outside the door.

She decided to set her inhibitions aside for now, got out of bed, and opened the door.

When she saw the pile of documents that Andy was carrying, Rachel raised her eyebrows. "Let's talk in the study."

He nodded in agreement and followed her into the study. The second Rachel sat down, Andy put the stack of documents on

the desk in front of her. There, she found the certificate of property ownership on top of the documents.

“This is the equity assignment agreement. This one is the property handover form, and the certificate of ownership of this house,” said Andy.

Rachel smiled. “Are these all?”

“Well, not exactly. There are also some billing records and some other reports about the Bennet Group over the years,” Andy added. “From this point forward, the Bennet Group is yours.”