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# Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 367

## Chapter 367 Married

The birthday party got underway a short while after Carson had left With her father at her side, Susan made her way to the center of the hall. The hall was dim, and Susan seemed like a gorgeous goddess thanks to a white beam of light that dropped on her from above. "It means a lot that you came to my daughter's birthday celebration, so thank you. Today is my daughter's twenty sixth birthday," James remarked calmly with a microphone in his hand. "Her presence in my life sums up to the twenty-six years. When she was a baby, I could just about hold her in one arm. Look at her now. She has transformed into a stunning young lady now."

James shifted his gaze to Susan and continued, "I want to tell about my actual emotions, which might sound funny to you. She used to follow me about asking for candy. That is still a part of my memory, even now as an adult. I

I was afraid she would acquire a cold today. She told me not to treat her like a child."

"Dad..." Susan called out, James' humorous and lighthearted connection with her made the environment pleasant and also made the people laugh. "Needless to say, I disagreed with her when I heard what she said. It doesn't count how old kids get, they

5. However, despite my best efforts, I have to concede that my once-crying daughter has matured and is now capable of taking care of herself. We've made it our mission to give her whatever she wants since the day she was born. Her happiness is paramount to us. Her mother and I were not on the same page with her when we learned that she wanted to work in the entertainment industry. Being in the entertainment industry, she would have to put in a lot of effort on her own to succeed. We couldn't do anything for her being her parents.

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Fortunately, she is very competitive. She has gained a lot of fans who like her, and she really has the ability to do things on her own.”

All the wealthy ladies and gentlemen were moved by James’ words, which were ingrained in the hearts of the people. They were enamored with Susan as a result of her father’s words. “Dad, I don’t what I’d be doing now if you didn’t agree. Thanks,” said Susan, moved. “Susan, congratulations on your professional success. I’m not sure what else I can do for you.” James took Susan’s hand and turned to face her with a fatherly gesture. “It’s your birthday today. I’d like to use this opportunity to make my feelings known to you in front of the entire audience.”

That got Susan puzzled. “You have been up and about on your own for all these years! I understand that’s exhausting t times. When your mother returned from visiting you, she would constantly cry in private because she felt terrible for you, claiming that you frequently fell asleep in the car due to fatigue. When I heard it, I felt a mixture of remorse and joy. I felt bad for you since you had to give up your steady life and go out to find a new one.

I was also pleased that you found a job that you truly enjoyed. Happy birthday, my lovely daughter!” James’ eyes became crimson when he talked about this. Susan was, after all, his daughter. Surely, he must have felt terrible for her. He took Susan’s hand and said, “Remember that I and your mother will always be there for you, come what may! Go ahead and do whatever makes you happy!”

James’ arms were open as Susan flung herself in their embrace with a tear dropping and told him, “I love you!”

Everyone was moved by this heartwarming display. Several people with cameras were positioned nearby to capture the event on film.

“Hey! Have you recorded it?” Becky approached and asked them.

Becky personally requested these individuals to document Susan’s warm bond with her father through photographs. Becky specifically requested that Susan and her father work together in response to what transpired just now. A

heated subject on the Internet would be trending due to Susan’s engagement cancellation being made public. Susan had just won an award and was chosen to be the face of numerous commercial items not too long ago. These collaborations would be affected by

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the cancellation of her engagement, Becky prepared this section in order to draw emphasis on James' profound affection for Susan and to reduce the impact of her engagement being canceled.. "Becky, don't worry. The photographs are ready. After receiving your order, we'll put them online. I have to admit that Susan's father truly loves her," one of them murmured as she glanced at the images. Becky gave a satisfied nod after taking a closer look at the images.

"Post them online once the birthday party is almost ended. And don't forget to conceal the faces of the other guests." "Becky, try to worry less. We've worked together a lot throughout the years. We've done this before." The prospect that he may create the subject of an Internet sensation tonight made him giddy with excitement. In order to indicate that he wouldn't, he waved his hand about in a threatening manner. When Susan and her father were done talking, they began dancing together. More people began to dance in the banquet hall, igniting the mood once more. The open-air balcony provided a dramatic contrast to the vibrant mood in the dining hall, as if they were two separate universes.

"Miss Bennet." There was an unexplained voice. An unfamiliar man's face caught Rachel's eye as she turned to face him. It was a man in a suit, who seemed to be in his early twenties. "What's the deal?" "It's just... Actually, it's merely a great deal" Rachel's face was a captivating one. The man's face tarnished due to that pretty face that made him shy. His hand, which was holding a glass, trembled slightly. Her eyebrows lifted slightly as she noticed the man's uneasiness. The man gulped and retrieved a business card from his pocket. "Please have this, it's my business card, Miss Bennet." "Ameer Gordon." The wording on the business card caught Rachel's eye. At the same time, she tried to recall the identity of this individual, but she was unable to do so.

"Yes, but you may refer to me as Ameer." Ameer gave a bashful smile. Ameer was one of the definitely wealthy guests at Rachel's birthday celebration, even though she had no idea who he was. Apliaria wasn't particularly large. It was home to only a few well-to-do households. There must only be one Gordon in the Apliaria, given his surname and his affluent background. "You are Mr. Gordon's...?" Confusion was written all over Rachel's face. "Yes. Mr. Gordon is my dad," Ameer answered her promptly. It was through the development and sale of new energy vehicles that the Gordon family became wealthy.

In recent years, this was one of the wealthiest families in the Apliaria. Andy noted that a son of the Gordon family's head had recently returned from a trip overseas. He had to be the one standing in front of Rachel. Everybody else at the party maintained some distance from her except this young man. He must have had a lot of guts approaching her. "Well, then I guess

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"I'll take the card and leave if you have nothing else to say to me," Rachel said, holding a corner of the card with two fingers and waving it, indicating her departure. "Miss Bennet, are there any chances that I could leave the party with your number?" Seeing her leaving, Ameer quickly came up with something, at least to stop her from leaving. Rachel stopped at this.

Ameer's earlobes grew redder, then he continued, "I recently returned to the country. I heard a lot of things about you when I came. That got me so fascinated. Until I met you tonight, my God! I had no idea you were more gorgeous than my imaginations showed me."

At that, Rachel could tell what he was probably going to say next. Ameer stood a head higher than Rachel, despite his youth. She smiled, "Mr. Gordon."

"Yes?"

"I've been married before. We can't be a match." Rachel made no more comments. She was adamant in her refusal of Ameer. Ameer had not anticipated being rejected by Rachel so quickly before he could even express his intentions. It was quite humiliating for him. "That's fine..." "Rachel." A stunning lady approached Rachel.

## Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 368 by Adolf Dunne

### Chapter 368 Meeting Again

Elegance defined the woman. Her long hair was combed back and styled into a chignon. A diamond hairpin held the hair knot in place. A pair of delicate pearl earrings underscored her gentle face and the matching necklace accentuated the royal blue cheongsam that wrapped her curvaceous figure. Rachel immediately recognized the woman. It had been four years since she last saw her, yet she hadn't changed. She looked gentler than she was in her white gown back then. "Dr. Jimenez, it's been a long time since we last saw each other," Rachel

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said. Clara had seen Rachel from a distance. She just wasn't sure it was her. And now, standing in front of her, Clara stood transfixed.

A few days ago, Clara had heard that Rachel was still alive. Still, it felt surreal seeing Rachel with her own eyes.

"Cousin," Ameer addressed her politely. Rachel raised her eyebrows, surprised. Clara was Ameer's cousin?

"Ameer's mother and my mother are sisters," Clara explained when she noticed Rachel's confused look. "Clara, do you know Miss Bennet?" Ameer threw an inquiring look at Clara and then turned his eyes to Rachel.

Clara nodded. "We are good friends." Rachel furrowed her eyebrows. She and Clara knew each other but not so much that they would be regarded as good friends. Actually, she and Clara were not even friends. They were just mere acquaintances.

Clara noticed Rachel's puzzled look. But when they caught each other's eyes, they smiled without explaining

anything For the second time that night, Rachel heard the word "friend." She pursed her lips and looked away. The first time that Rachel heard the word was from Carson. It didn't make her feel uncomfortable. Carson was a frivolous man. He was joking most of the time so nobody took him seriously. And now, Clara had just said that Rachel was her friend.

Rachel felt that she was transported back to a time when a man and a woman came to hurt her badly. That was four years ago. The scene had recurred to her many times over that she vowed not to trust anyone but herself. She

promised herself that she shouldn't repeat that mistake. Consequently, Rachel never took the word "friend" lightly. It made her feel queasy, thinking that she might get hurt again as she was hurt then. Moreover, Abby died at that time. Rachel had blamed herself for her death because she was not able to protect her. Since then, she had suppressed her feelings, bringing to naught any affection she would have for others. "Oh, I see," Ameer said as he touched the tip of his nose. Thinking of what he hadn't said to Rachel, he felt his face flush. And now that Clara was here, the more he couldn't say what he wanted to say. He had to

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find an excuse to hide his embarrassment. "Well... Clara, is Roger here with you? I think I'll go find him."

If Clara was Ameer's cousin, then Roger would be, too. "Oh, he's not here. He's in Baltimore for a month now. There's a project there that he needs to oversee," Clara explained as she unwittingly looked at Rachel.

"Oh..." Ameer felt embarrassed for asking about Roger. He glanced at Rachel but found her showing no interest in

what they were talking about. He felt somewhat disappointed.

"Your parents should be here, right? I'll go and see them since I haven't seen them for some time now."

Clara noticed that Ameer was observing every movement of Rachel and saw the disappointment in his eyes. Clara s

eyes darkened. She seemed to know something but she was careful enough not to show it on her face.

"Yes, they're here and so is Riley," Clara said. "It would be a good idea to have a good chat with them. They'd like that."

Ameer nodded, said goodbye to Rachel, and hurriedly left. He was a bit confounded. Clara followed Ameer with her eyes and then looked at Rachel "Ameer seems to like you very much," she said in a

casual tone

Rachel just shrugged her shoulders. It seemed that she had no intention to pursue the topic.

Clara was secretly relieved that Rachel was not interested in Ameer. She knew that look that Ameer had given Rachel. He was looking at Rachel the way Roger had at that time. Clara had no wish that there would be another one in the family who would like Rachel. Roger was already enough.

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“So, how are you feeling now that you’re back here?” Clara asked, changing the topic. “Four years have passed quickly and yet, much has changed.” Rachel turned around so that she could rest an elbow on the railing. Looking down, she said, “Oh, I heard that you’re now the vice director. Congratulations!” Clara replied with a perfunctory “Thank you!” A short silence followed as if Clara and Rachel were skirting the topic of them being friends. A waiter passed by them. Seeing that Clara didn’t touch her glass of wine, the waiter accordingly asked, “Ma’am, would you like something else?” Clara looked up and told the waiter, “Yes, please give me a glass of orange juice.” The waiter nodded, left, and came back with a glass of orange juice. “Here you go, ma’am. Enjoy your drink.” Rachel noticed that Clara took the glass but didn’t drink the juice at once.

“I’m pregnant so I can’t drink wine. But let me propose a toast to you with this orange juice. Welcome back, Rachel. I hope you’ll have a good stay here.” : Rachel was surprised at this news. “How long have you been pregnant?” she asked as she looked at Clara’s flat belly. “Oh, just two months,” Clara answered as she gently placed her hand on her abdomen. Rachel frowned. “You should really take it easy in the first trimester.” “I’m fine. And remember that I’m a doctor and I also know my body well enough,” Clara said and smiled at Rachel. “I’ve been resting at home these days but sometimes I get bored so I go out.” Rachel raised her glass of wine and clinked it against Clara’s.

“Congratulations to you! And to Riley, too. She’s now getting a companion.” Clara took a sip of the orange juice. There was a gentle look on her face. Rachel sipped her wine and looked away. The open-air balcony had a good location. It had a beautiful view of the city lights of the central area of Apliaria Clara looked down at her belly. She shook her head, ever so slightly. She didn’t think that the topic of children was appropriate at the moment. How could she be insensitive! Why did she mention it? She regretted what she had just said. “Rachel, I’m sorry. I think that I have upset you,” Clara said dolefully.

Rachel looked confused. “About that child...”

Then it dawned on Rachel that they didn’t know that her child was alive. “Oh, please, don’t think too much about it. It’s been a long time. And time has eased the pain,” Rachel comforted Clara. But it seemed that it only made Clara feel worse. Rachel didn’t expect this reaction.

Meanwhile, there was a knock on the door of the lounge on the second floor.

“Come in,” Victor answered in a low voice.

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The door opened and a waiter came in with a glass of warm water. "Good evening, Mr. Sullivan. Mr. Scott had asked me to bring you this."

Pressing his temples, Victor opened his eyes and said, "Well, put it on the table over there." ;

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