

Captivation: Want Nothing But You By Adolf Dunne Chapter 367

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. 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 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 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.