

## Captivation Want Nothing But You

### Chapter 211

After that, the two of them eventually fell silent, not knowing what else to say. At the same time, the people around were still talking about the dolphins. As she noticed that Roger didn't respond for a long time, Rachel wondered if she had been too harsh on him. "Rog..." She moved her lips to call him, wondering if she should say something to at least ease the tension.

However, before she could say anything, a gentle smile suddenly appeared on Roger's face. "You don't need to say anything. I know," he said calmly. Rachel was stunned, not expecting what he said. "Then why..." "Two years ago, when I saw the smile on your face when you said that you were going to marry Victor, I knew that he was the only one in your heart. However, even though I accepted that, I couldn't get myself to give up on you.

In fact, I had been lying to myself the whole time, convincing myself that you only married him because I didn't make any move back then." Roger sighed deeply and let out a bitter smile. "I actually thought of finally letting go of you. When I came back from abroad and learned that you were pregnant with his child, I told myself that it might be the right time." Meanwhile, Rachel pursed her lips, said nothing, and just listened. Roger chuckled as if mocking himself.

"But guess what? I still couldn't. Since the first time I saw you in high school, I fell deeply in love with you. However, it was only until years had passed when I finally realized that. Unfortunately, it was too late. I really wanted to let go, but my

feelings for you are buried too deep inside my heart.” When the maid heard Roger’s confession, she couldn’t help but take a deep breath before looking at Rachel’s face. She really thought that Rachel would be moved by Roger’s heartfelt speech.

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## Chapter 212 : Need Woman’s Protection

Seeing that Victor’s fist was mere inches away from landing on his face, Roger raised his arm to block it at the last second. “Mr. Sullivan, don’t you think it’s inappropriate to fight in public? A street fight like this one might damage your reputation,” said Roger. Victor hit his arm hard. The pain made Roger stumble backward and take a deep breath. With nothing but intense hatred in his eyes, Victor pushed forward to throw another punch. “Cut the crap!

Roger Jimenez, if you really are the tough man that you pretend to be, then stop blabbering and fight me!” Anticipating Victor’s next move, Roger easily dodged the incoming uppercut. Realizing that Roger was avoiding an altercation at all costs, Victor paused and asked with disdain, “What’s the matter, weakling?

Don’t you have the guts to beat your opponent? I guess you really do need a woman’s protection.” “Fights can’t solve every problem, Mr. Sullivan. You should know that by now since you have been the most powerful man in Apliaria all these years.” With his dignity and relationship on the line, Roger became dead serious. He wasn’t affected by Victor’s mind games and insults.

“I don’t need a woman’s protection, but I definitely won’t put the woman I love in a dilemma, even if it means not fighting you.” Roger’s reasoning behind his words was obvious. If the two of them fought, Rachel would surely be in the middle of all the drama and gossip. Moreover, her public image was at stake here. To the onlookers, they were two rivals battling for a woman’s heart.

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### Chapter 213: Remarry

The moment Rachel said these words, the crowd instantly quieted down. Roger was shocked, and his mind went blank.

In fact, even Victor didn’t expect to hear those things from her. His eyes narrowed as he looked on her, trying to figure out why Rachel would suddenly announce something like that.

At this time, all eyes were fixed at Rachel. After some time, Victor pulled her hand. As she turned towards him, she actually thought that he would discredit what she just said. However, she was surprised when he held her hand gently. Then, he looked at Roger with a confident smile on his lips.

“Yes, I will remarry Rachel after this cruise tour. In fact, you are welcome to our wedding, Mr. Jimenez.” Looking at them held hands as if they were a true couple, Roger felt a sharp pain in his heart. “Victor...I want to go back to my room and rest for now,” Rachel said softly, lowering her eyes.

“Alright. I’ll accompany you back.” Victor actually wanted to say something more to frustrate and upset Roger. But when he saw Rachel’s pale face, seemingly not feeling well, he

noded quickly. Rachel's condition was, of course, more important than anything else.

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## Chapter 214: The Dinner

At night After one full day, the ship had left the boundary of Apliaria and officially entered the high sea.

According to the trip itinerary, they would stay in the high sea from morning until night and then turn back, which meant that the ship would return to the docks at this time tomorrow. Sitting on the edge of the bed, Rachel could clearly see the vast ocean through the window. The lights from the ship reflected on the water below, while the sound of waves proved soothing to the ear. She caressed her belly fondly and said, "Little guy, tomorrow is a big day."

As soon as she finished her words, a gentle knock came from outside the door. The maid's voice followed after a moment. "Miss Bennet, are you awake?" Rachel stood up and opened the door, curious about what was happening. "Miss Bennet, there is a special dinner party on the fifth floor tonight. Would you like to join the other passengers in the restaurant?" the maid asked with a smile. Rachel frowned and asked, "Dinner party?"

"That's right, Miss Bennet." The maid looked at Rachel with a hint of guilt in her eyes. But thinking that she didn't do anything wrong, she immediately straightened up and said with a smile, "Miss Bennet, all the chefs will be working on the fifth floor tonight, so if you want to have dinner alone here, you may have to wait a little longer."

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### Chapter 215: Aphrodisiac

Rachel's eyes darkened as she stopped drinking her water. She was never seasick that morning. She only feigned to be uncomfortable so that she would avoid responding to Victor's query. Nevertheless, there was no way she would tell him the truth. "Why do you believe so? I did feel a bit light-headed this morning. If you don't trust me..." "I believe you." Victor interrupted her before she could finish her statement. Rachel was stunned.

She hadn't anticipated that it would take such few words to get him over this. Nonetheless, he just believed her. He wouldn't bother to ask the question over and over again. Rachel couldn't help but think about how he held her last night as she considered his recent shift of attitude.

"Rachel." Victor called out to Rachel, and she looked up at him, puzzled. Victor spoke after a long look at her. "I'll give you one day if you don't think you've thought through the remarriage situation. Give me your response before we disembark." Rachel was taken aback when she heard this. He gave her an option. "Do I have a choice?" Rachel inquired.

"No," Victor answered. What was there to ponder about then? Rachel couldn't help but smirk inwardly. Indeed, she was too stupid to think he would ever give her a choice. For a brief minute, she believed he would respect her this time. "Does it matter what my response is if I don't have a choice?"

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### Chapter 216: She Hated You

As soon as Rachel finished talking, she saw Alice in the mirror. She had raised the knife and rushed towards her. The blade glinted coldly. Rachel immediately reacted and dodged the knife. Alice's eyes filled with madness and resentment as she clutched the knife. Seeing that she missed, she tried stabbing Rachel again. "Go to hell, Rachel!" Alice growled in anger. "Boss!"

Quintin shouted over the phone. He sensed something was wrong, but Rachel was too busy dodging the knife in Alice's hand to answer him. By now, Alice had gone completely berserk. When she saw Rachel in the bathroom, her heart filled with jealousy and hate. She couldn't control herself and just wanted Rachel to die. Soon, Alice forced Rachel into a corner. She sneered, "Rachel, why don't you run now? Why have you stopped?"

Rachel's back was against the cold wall as she looked at Alice coldly and didn't say a word. "Are you scared, Rachel?" Alice got irritated seeing Rachel's calmness. "Stop it! Just stop pretending to be calm! I can see through you! You're scared, Rachel!" Alice suddenly burst into laughter and said, "Rachel! You took away everything from me! Damn you!" Rachel glanced at the knife and noticed that Alice's hand had gone red.

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## Chapter 217 : Suicide

Alice was hallucinating. It was the effect of the datura. She felt that Rachel was sneering at her, looking at her sarcastically. Rachel's laughter echoed in her ears.

She bent down to pick up the knife, but her vision wavered, and she couldn't see it clearly. She reached out to grab the knife but failed. Rachel's loud laughter was driving her crazy. "Shut the fuck up! Quit laughing!" Alice shouted as she covered her ears. However, the laughter didn't stop. It only got louder and louder.

Alice screamed and rushed towards Rachel with outstretched hands ready to claw her face. "I said, shut up! Shut up!" But instead of grabbing Rachel, Alice banged into the wall. The pain cleared her vision and mind. Rachel wasn't in front of her, but there was a wall. Her eyes widened in disbelief, and she turned around in a hurry to see Rachel standing behind her unharmed.

'How is that possible? She was standing here just now! I know I had grabbed her by the neck! How could it be?' "Bitch! What the hell did you do to me?"

Alice glared at Rachel as she wanted to pounce on her again. Suddenly, a cold light flashed. The knife that Alice had just dropped was now in Rachel's hand and aimed at Alice's neck. "Rachel... How..." Alice's eyes widened, and a touch of panic flashed through them. She unknowingly took a step back, but her heel hit the wall. There was no more room for her to retreat.

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## Chapter 218: Datura

Ten minutes later, the bathroom door opened from the inside. Rachel tapped the earpiece with her finger and hung up a notice on the door. The words that were written on the board said, "Ongoing Maintenance."

“Boss, are you okay? Are you hurt anywhere?” Quintin asked with concern.

“I’m fine.” Rachel checked her dress all over. If someone were to look carefully enough, they would find a bloodstain on it. But since she was wearing a dark crimson dress, it was unnoticeable.

“Oh, thank god.” Quintin breathed a sigh of relief. “I was so worried just now. I thought Alice would hurt you!”

Alice was so out of it and obviously wanted to harm Rachel. He was afraid that something bad would happen to her. Fortunately, the drug took effect. Datura was a strong substance. A small bit of it could last for at least half a year. Once it came in contact with skin, it would penetrate through the blood capillaries, rushing over to the heart and brain.

The blood vessels on the back of one’s hand would turn red as the drug took action, and the more hyper one was, the faster it took effect. That was why Rachel didn’t mind any of Alice’s threats and rousing words earlier.

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## Chapter 219: The Auction

The makeup artist put the final touches on Rachel’s makeup. She looked at Rachel in the mirror in satisfaction and pride. “Miss Bennet, I didn’t believe it when Eva said that you were exquisite looking. But now that I have seen you with my own eyes, I have to say that you’re the most beautiful woman I



have ever seen. You're so pretty, and your skin is so tender and fair." 'Eva?' Rachel glanced at the makeup artist's chest and saw the word "Gardenia" on her uniform.

She had been thinking about her plan tonight and hadn't noticed that the makeup artist was one of Gardenia's employees. But since she had met Eva only twice, Rachel didn't know her that well. She just smiled. The maid walked over with a glass of warm water and said, "Yes, Miss Bennet, you are the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. I think you will be the most exquisite among the ladies tonight!" Rachel looked at herself in the mirror.

She blinked a couple of times but didn't say anything. There were only ten minutes left for the auction to start. Rachel stood up as she estimated that it was time to leave, and at the same time, someone knocked on the door. Ivan was at the door and was stunned for a moment when he saw Rachel. "Miss Bennet... Mr. Sullivan is busy with something, so he asked me to pick you up for the auction." Rachel nodded, lifted the hem of her dress, and walked forward in her high heels.

After taking a couple of steps, she turned to look behind and realized that the maid wasn't following her. She stopped and asked, "Aren't you coming with me?" The maid looked up and asked uncertainly, "You want me to come with you, Miss Bennet?" "Yes." An inexplicable look flashed across Rachel's eyes.

The maid was an integral part of her plan tonight. Of course, she had to be there. The maid didn't notice it at all because she was so immersed in the joy of just being able to attend the auction. "Okay... Then..." She got excited by just thinking

about all the young men from wealthy families who would also be attending the auction.

But she suddenly realized something and looked down at her clothes. “But my clothes...” “Well, there are still ten minutes left. There’s a dress in the bedroom, and the makeup artist will help you apply some simple makeup,” Rachel said with a smile.

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## Chapter 220: Beloved

As soon as the host finished speaking, all the lights were turned off in an instant, except for a spotlight illuminating the glass box in the center of the stage. The necklace rested on a crimson flannel fabric at the bottom of the box, the bright reflection it exuded drawing everyone’s attention. “The necklace named Beloved was designed by the famous French jewelry designer Louis Joe, which depicts eternal love.

The blue diamond on it was the world’s purest blue diamond. It was one-of-a-kind, exactly like the necklace’s name suggested. One and only Beloved. And the designer left a special surprise for the future owner of this necklace behind the pendant, inscribing it with the word ‘Beloved itself,” the host said in a soft and slow tone. Beloved, the love of my life.

She had heard about the origin of this necklace while she was still in the Red Hackers, but she had thought of it as a joke back then. It was said that there was a girl who grew up with Louis, and the two of them were very close to each other. But later on, there was an economic recession in France that had brought bankruptcy and poverty upon the girl’s family. Her parents died within a short period of time, leaving her all alone and burdened by a huge amount of debt.

The girl tried to find Louis for help, but she was turned away by his parents. Louis never saw her again and his parents decided to move to a different place to avoid letting them meet. They used to be so close and had a very special bond. But in the end, they separated and never heard from each other again. Later on, Louis built a name for himself in the jewelry design industry, but he never forgot about the girl.

## Chapter 221: Anywhere You Want

“Anyone else? Fifty-five million going once.”

“Seventy million!” Victor frowned and interrupted in a low voice.

The host’s hand that held the gavel visibly shook and almost hit the table. Her eyes widened in surprise, and she came to her senses. “Seventy million. Mr. Sullivan has bid seventy million!”

Everyone present held their breath. ‘It’s just a necklace, and Victor is ready to pay seventy million?! It’s way more than the value of the necklace!’ “Eighty million!” Roger bid with a calm face. The host swallowed. “Eight...” “One hundred.” The time Victor cut in before the host could say anything.

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## Chapter 222: Two Hundred Million

Hearing that, Rachel met Victor’s dark eyes that looked like a bottomless pond, Caught off guard, she saw the affection in his eyes and was stunned for a moment. “Stay with me forever, Rachel, and I will give you whatever you want.”

“What if I don’t want to?” Rachel asked in a calm and casual

voice. Victor's eyes darkened, and he frowned slightly. Rachel could feel the displeasure. "There's no if." After a while, he added, "Unless I die, you can never leave me."

Rachel raised her eyes and looked into his eyes. After a while, she smiled and looked away. "Okay." Victor stared at her. For some reason, he felt that even though she was next to him, he felt miles away from her. The sense of loss grew stronger. But before Victor could figure out why, he heard the host.

"Mr. Jimenez bid one hundred and sixty million. Would you care to bid again, Mr. Sullivan?" Victor looked at Ivan. Ivan immediately understood. He raised his paddle and calmly said, "Two hundred million. If the other party would like to raise the bid, we are willing to add ten million to his offer." Everyone held their breath and looked over at Roger. It was obvious what Ivan meant. Roger's eyes darkened, and he clenched his fists. "Oh, well..."

The host was lost for words. If the two kept raising the bid with their wealth, this auction would continue for a long time. This was the first time she had been in such a situation. "It seems Mr. Sullivan truly likes the Beloved." The host smiled awkwardly and looked at Roger. "Mr. Jimenez, would you like to continue?"

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## Chapter 223: Meet Someone Else

For some reason, whenever he heard the word "die" from Rachel, the uneasiness in Victor's heart would grow stronger every time. "Alright, I won't say it again. Can I just go to the bathroom now?" Rachel asked. "The maid will go with you,"

said Victor, his gaze deep. It didn't surprise Rachel anymore. She nodded and gave the maid a hint and went to the bathroom. Meanwhile, Quintin spoke again. "Boss, we only have half an hour left.

Our people will pick you up according to the plan. I've also requested someone to release Alice." When Rachel finally reached the bathroom, she looked up and saw the maid's reflection in the big mirror above the sink. The young woman's eyes were green with envy and Rachel smirked.

"I heard you like this dress," Rachel said, her gaze drawn to the maid's expression in the mirror. "I..." "I get you, it's a beautiful dress after all. There's no shame in liking it. If you'd like, I can give it to you," Rachel added. When the maid came to her senses, she quickly waved her hands. "No! How can I wear your dress, Miss Bennet?"

"You don't have to hold back. Just be honest. If I give you a chance to wear this dress, will you take it?" Rachel turned around and looked at her seriously. Looking at Rachel's outfit, the maid gulped and was eager to try it on, almost blurting out a "yes."

But when she thought of her position as a maid, she hesitated again. "I... Um..." "It's okay. If you don't want to, then forget what I..." "I'd like to!" The maid suddenly raised her voice. "Please, Miss Bennet. It would be my greatest dream." She swore to herself that she would do anything to be able to wear this dress even just once.

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Chapter 224: Lying

The waiter promptly brought the red wine. The secretary picked up her glass. She straightened up and stroked her long hair before she walked over to the woman. "Miss Bennet," she said politely as she stood behind the woman whom she thought was

Rachel The woman was standing near a rail, looking edgy. She clenched her hands into fists. The secretary thought the woman was acting strange so she looked her up and down. Why would she be nervous, the secretary wondered. All she did was greeted her. "Hello, Miss Bennet!

I'm Tiffany, secretary to the president of the Chamber of Commerce." Tiffany tried to sound as casually as possible to hide her suspicion. The other woman lowered her head, not uttering a word. She was trembling slightly. Tiffany, on the other hand, was waiting for the woman to turn around. Her hand holding the red wine glass was getting a bit sore.

Tiffany was confused by the woman's reaction. She was the secretary to the president of the Chamber of Commerce. She might even become the leader of Apliaria's Chamber of Commerce. All the young men and women from rich families showed regard for her. But this woman was not even turning around to look at her. 'Who does she think she was? Does she think she can be this arrogant just because of Victor?'