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## Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 377 by Adolf Dunne

Chapter 377 A Trap (Part Nine) Susan signaled the woman to open the door for her

and walked in. There was no one in the living room. It was not what she expected. Susan looked around and found a shirt hanging from the handrail of the stairs. Narrowing her eyes, she said, "Can you please excuse me for a moment? I need to use the ladies' room. Please enjoy yourselves."

She then walked to the second floor.

She felt a bad feeling in her heart. Although it was very quiet there, it made her uneasy. When she noticed the woman trembling in a corner, she thought of something and walked up to her.

Feeling nervous, the woman was counting time in her mind. It had been seven to eight minutes since Susan walked upstairs.

All of a sudden, someone approached her.

"What did Susan ask you to do?" Becky questioned the woman.

The woman looked up at her in astonishment, but before she could answer, they heard a scream coming from upstairs. It was from Susan.

Becky rushed to the second floor and everyone else followed her.

They were all flustered.

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Outside the villa

“Miss Bennet.” Ameer stood a few steps away from Rachel, and tidied up his suit before he walked to her.

Rachel put her hands behind her back. She was

looking at the villa, so she did not notice him. Hearing him call her name, she turned around, and said, “Mr. Gordon.”

“Why are you sitting here alone? It’s cold out here. Would you like me to lend you my coat?” Ameer looked at Rachel with admiration in his eyes. He was young and passionate.

“No, thanks,” Rachel said coldly.

Upon hearing that, a hint of disappointment flashed in his eyes. “I didn’t mean it in a bad way, Miss Bennet. But do like you.”

“I think have already told you that I am married. I don’t think we’re good for each other.”

“Why not? We don’t even know each other yet. Or is there something about me that you don’t like? You can tell me, and can change,” Ameer asked in an eager tone.

After checking the time on her phone, Rachel realized that it had been fifteen minutes since Susan entered the villa.

She stood up, patted the dust off her butt, and

grabbed the hem of her dress. Her mannerism was not like that of an elite woman, and she did not care how expensive her dress was. Standing in front of Ameer, she looked deep into his eyes.

Ameer felt a little uncomfortable by her fierce gaze. He blushed, gulped nervously, and said, ‘Miss Bennet...’

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"My name is Rachel Bennet, and I'm twenty-six years old. I'm divorced, I don't have a house, or a car, and I'm going to lose my job soon. I am bankrupt, and I might be heavily in debt. My mother died when I was young, and my father has lung cancer. I have a half-sister but don't know where she is," Rachel said flatly.

Hearing that, Ameer was dumbfounded.

"Well, now that have introduced myself, think that

you know me well enough," she added.

Although her self-introduction was simple, she was clearly trying to make Ameer give up on pursuing her.

Ameer pursed his lips. Seeing that, Rachel figured that he must have given up on pursuing her. "I have something to do, so will you excuse..."

"My name is Ameer Gordon." Before Rachel could

turn around, Ameer stopped her.

"I am twenty-three years old, I am unmarried, and I have a house and a car. I am the only son of my

parents. And as far as I know, my family isn't going bankrupt anytime soon. My parents love each other a lot, and my grandparents are very open-minded." Ameer took a deep breath and continued, "Miss Bennet, have you ever heard of this saying?"

Rachel looked at him in confusion.

"We date someone who is just like us, but we marry someone who isn't. And you're the woman I want to marry," Ameer said nervously.

"There is a three year age gap between us, and even if you don't mind it, I don't think that your family will agree." Rachel didn't expect him to be so stubborn, which made her feel a bit flustered, but she knew that she could not give him any hope, so she was cold.

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"I have asked my mother already, and she doesn't mind. As long as she agrees, everyone else in my family will also agree."

Rachel frowned. "Miss Bennet, I don't need your

answer right now. We can be friends first."

"I'm sorry, we can't be friends."

"Miss..."

"Ameer, I don't like you, and I don't want to be friends with you," Rachel said indifferently, hurting him.

The smile on his lips faded. "But why?"

"You don't need a reason to dislike someone, do you?"

Rachel looked at him coldly and kept silent for a while. "Well, since you want a reason, I will give you one."

Ameer looked at her, quietly waiting for her answer. Looking at the disappointment in his eyes, Rachel couldn't help but wonder if she was being too cruel to him. But she knew that she had to make him give up so that he wouldn't pester her. She didn't want a relationship now.

Besides, he was a man in his early twenties.

"I can change anything that you don't like about me," Ameer said in a hurry after seeing her being quiet for a long time.

"You can't change it," she said. "You are tall, and I

hate tall men."

Ameer was rendered speechless. What kind of a reason was that?

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“That’s the reason I don’t like you. Believe it or not, I don’t care.” Rachel turned around and was about to leave. It was time to see how Susan was doing.

Ameer stood still and did not come to his senses

until he heard his phone ring.

It was his mother.

“Mom, what’s the matter?”

It was a bit noisy on the other end of the line. “Ameer, where are you now? Something bad happened here! Hey! That’s my phone! My phone...” Her voice faded.

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