

# Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 403 by Adolf Dunne

## Chapter 403 Blow On It

Rachel raised her hand and gently touched her cheek when she heard this. Only then did she realize she was crying.

Warm tears ran down the back of her hand.

Dazed and confused, she gazed down at the tears on the back of her palm. She didn't even know when she began to cry.

Why was she crying? She didn't understand at all.

"Mommy..." Joey looked at Rachel with a worried face.

Rachel regained her composure almost immediately and gazed into Joey's eyes. She was able to calm herself down and placed her hand on Joey's head. "I'm okay. Sand got in my eye just now."

"Sand?"

"Yes," Rachel replied casually. She sensed that someone was staring at her. It made her feel very conscious and she couldn't ignore it at all.

Rachel knew that the man who fixed his gaze on her was none other than Victor.

She gently placed her hand on Joey's shoulder and bent her fingertips unconsciously. Her lashes slightly drooped, casting a faint shadow over her eyelids, and the outer corners of her eyes were still a mix of red and pink.

“Let me blow on it for you, Mommy.” Joey easily bought it and offered to help Rachel. He grabbed her hand and raised his head.

With a nod, Rachel pressed her lips together and squatted down.

“Mommy, close your eyes first,” Joey instructed. As Joey said, Rachel closed her eyes. After a few seconds, Joey slowly lifted her eyelids with his warm fingers and leaned closer, and softly blew on her eyes. Even if he wasn’t very good at it. He was pure and gentle. Victor was a few steps away. His eyes darkened as he stared at Rachel, his gaze fixed on her red eyes. Victor felt very upset as the events of that night at Waterfront Hotel went through his head again..

Since that night, Victor hadn’t seen Rachel in two days. The past two days felt like an eternity. He almost locked himself in the company’s office by drowning himself with work. That night, he knew he couldn’t let Rachel go, but he also knew she would resist him, so he was afraid of frightening her. He kept himself busy by doing all sorts of work, thinking it would calm him down.

He was worried about losing control, and that he might hurt Rachel. But even though he was focused on his work, he couldn’t stop thinking about Rachel, the night at Waterfront Hotel, and the scene the next morning when Rachel fell asleep in the corner.

Victor was lascivious as he looked at Rachel, who had her eyes lowered and a tiny smile on her face. His black eyes were as dark as the deep ocean, and they glowed with danger. If Rachel looked up at Victor right now, she would notice that his demeanor was precisely the same as it had been the night when they were all alone in the villa.

Victor’s lustful look indicated that he wanted to have sex with Rachel.

Did Rachel know that the tears in her eyes were a fatal temptation to Victor?

Victor gulped and came to his senses. He unbuttoned his shirt cuff and rolled it up. It seemed like the only way to

let himself breathe and divert his attention away from Rachel. | “All done.” Joey put his hands down. “Mommy, are you feeling better?”

Rachel smiled as she gently opened her eyes and said, "I feel much better." "Let's go home!" Joey took the initiative to take Rachel's hand as he cheered. In the next moment, Rachel found herself being led to Victor when she came to her senses.

Unexpectedly, Rachel and Victor glanced at each other at the same time. But soon, Rachel held Joey's hand tightly and tore her gaze away. "Ivan, it's getting late. I'll take my leave and bring Joey with me,"

Ivan, who was suddenly mentioned, felt surprised. What was going on?

Ivan was not a fool. He could easily tell the standoff between Rachel and Victor, but he had already been used to it.

After all, the two of them used to go against each other all the time four years ago. However, Ivan certainly didn't expect that he would be in a pickle because of them one day. Although Victor was standing in front of Rachel, she simply ignored him and only talked to Ivan. Ivan was in a bind. Victor was looking at him with cold eyes, which made him shiver. He couldn't decide whether or not to respond to Rachel. He had no idea where to look. To look at Rachel? Then he might be given the cold shoulder and die tonight alongside the driver. To look at Victor?

Ivan would rather die than look at Victor.

It was the end of autumn, yet Ivan was breaking out in cold sweat because of the matter between Victor and Rachel. He swallowed hard as he looked at Victor from the corner of his eye and asked, "Miss Bennet, how about we send

you back?"

"No, thanks. Joey and I went out with the driver." "But..." Ivan sensed Victor's cold stare shift away from him as soon as he said that. However, with Rachel's refusal, the feeling reappeared not long after it had faded.

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## Chapter 404 Let Him Go

For a fleeting moment, something flashed across Joey's mind as he stood next to Rachel. "Mornrny, i saw the driver

downstairs just now"

"Really?" "I thought you came to the hospital to see Uncle Andy and assumed we would be home very late. And the driver told me that his child was waiting for him at school, so..." Joey drawled. He raised his hand to nudge the tip of his nose but stopped halfway. Instead, he brought his hand to touch the back of his head to rid himself of the embarrassment that was hitting him and look natural. "So, I let him go first."

Rachel did not know how to respond to that. "I'm sorry, Mommy," joey apologized as he innocently fluttered his eyes in an attempt to be exonerated. Face to face with the pitiful and innocent look smeared across Joey's face, Rachel did not have the heart to blame or even reprimand him. After all, he was a child who was clueless about some things. Besides, it was hard to admit but she was nowhere near Andy's ward at that time, so even if Joey intended to tell her that he let the driver go on without them, he would still not be able to find her. And if she only knew that the driver's child was waiting for him at school, she might have asked the driver to pick up his child first. That was not something she should be strict about

"In that case, let me send you and Joey back," "We can hail a taxi," Rachel interrupted Ivan. Without sparing Victor a glance, she took out her phone to call for a taxi through a car-hailing app. Rachel made it obvious how she was shunning Ivan by cutting him off mid-sentence, and so the latter could not say anything more. As soon as Rachel finished her words, she took Joey by the hand and was about to leave. But as she stared at her phone screen after two minutes, she did not expect that not a single cab was available at the moment to pick up their request.

All of a sudden, a notification prompted from the car-hailing app, but it was not what she was hoping for. "Dear customer, at present, there are a few cars that you can take, and the estimated waiting time is 45-90 minutes."

At least nearly an hour? The app alerted her that there were no cars near the hospital. Aside from that, the map showed that several roads near Gentlefolk had been blocked, making it difficult to pass through at present. It would take nearly half an hour to go back to Sue Garden from where they were. Although Sue Garden was not that far away from the hospital, it was not that near either. On another note, some of the roads were blocked because of the explosion that occurred in Gentlefolk. If they wanted to go back, they had to take a detour, making the journey back even farther. Normally, this could not have been a problem since Rachel could afford paying a higher fare, but now she could not call a taxi and not even a single taxi was in sight.

Rachel glanced at the time on the top right of the phone screen, and it was already half past eight in the evening Joey was with her and it was getting pretty late.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Joey felt strange seeing Rachel stopping in her tracks and frowning right after taking two steps.

Rachel turned off the screen, switched her attention to the worried Joey, and said, "Nothing Let's go

"Okay," Joey answered. He stole a glance at Victor, but the man stood there, indifferent to what was about to happen

-it was as if he couldn't care less whether Rachel left or not. Joey could not remind Victor openly in any possible way since he was trying to match Rachel's pace, so he could only

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open his eyes wide in anxiety. When Rachel was about to pass by Victor, Joey could only silently sigh and look away despite being confused. 'What's wrong with Daddy? Didn't he say that he would do whatever it took for my mother to be with him again? Why is he so calm now? Mommy is going to take me away, yet he's doing nothing! Forget it.

I couldn't do anything since he is not even the least bit concerned! "I'll drive you home." Right when Rachel was passing in front of Victor, the latter suddenly held her wrist and spoke in a low voice. Rachel stopped. "Mommy, how about we let Mr. Sullivan drive us

home? Besides, I'm really hungry. I didn't have dinner in the restaurant just now." Joey shook Rachel's hand and spoke like a spoiled child. "Okay? Please, Mommy!"