No Chance 1011

Chapter 1011

Will and Gareth gazed at Elisa, but Elisa did not intend to explain.

Frowning, Vincent spoke up after a while. "We have the same enemy now. Why don't you tell us what's on your mind?"

Elisa was not interested in entertaining Vincent, so she answered indifferently out of courtesy, "Nothing is confirmed now. I don't want my speculation to interrupt your plan. I'll inform you when the matter is confirmed."

Gareth and Will remained silent while Vincent clammed up too. There was nothing else they could say given the situation.

Elisa looked at the three men standing silently and asked, "Aren't you guys leaving?"

Perceiving that Elisa was chasing them away, they stared at her with different emotions.

broke the silence. Are you kidding me? How can we leave when Will is still here? Gareth is missing some of his buttons and can't let go of his ego. He's going to lose his wife! No way we can leave

night is still young. You'll

gaze to Will and wore a half-smile. "Mr. Darcey, it's getting late now. I hear you haven't been leading a healthy lifestyle routine.

Gareth and Elisa

eyes and

and went upstairs, leaving the three men

left, the scene became awkward with the three men. If Vincent had

after Elisa excused herself. They only retracted their gaze from Elisa after watching her go

is still

a glass

Chapter 1012 Shut Up or Get Out of the Car

Elisa knew they would not leave immediately, so she did not rest or shower. When she saw Gareth's incoming call, she hesitated momentarily before picking it up.

Gareth's cold voice came forth from the other end. "We're leaving now. Stay safe."

Elisa's eyes flickered as she hummed, "Okay." She gave a short and precise answer before Gareth hung up.

Vincent sighed in exasperation. When can this dude develop his EQ? He should've said something more! Will is here too. Can't he pretend to care about Elisa? Now that Will perceives his attitude, he might be more passionate about courting Elisa! What a dumb guy!

However, Vincent could only control his emotions in the presence of Will. He grinned at Will and said, "Shall we go, Mr. Darcey?"

Curling his lips, Will did not answer and left, but Vincent caught Will staring intensely at Gareth.

Will must be up to no good! Ugh! Gareth, why can't

building. Will got into

looked sulky, sitting in the passenger seat. Gareth frowned

mug Elisa off under that situation just now! How could you directly hang up the call

he glared fiercely at Vincent. Not only was Vincent not intimidated, but he even glowered at Gareth. "Why are you glaring at me? Did I say anything wrong? What would Will think after seeing your attitude

sullen. "Can you

he started the car engine and sped away, causing Vincent to

hell!" Vincent

the passenger seat. Gareth frowned and stared

at Gareth's attitude but worried about him at

true to your heart. You already fell in love with Elisa. Why won't you ask her to stay?

was as dark as coal. "Get out of the

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1013

"I'm not getting out!" Vincent sat stubbornly in his seat and had no intention of unfastening his seatbelt.

Frustration flashed through Gareth's eyes. Finally, he blurted indifferently, "Call Jeremy."

Staring at Gareth, Vincent said nothing and called Jeremy.

"Why is it at this hour?"

"What else can it be? Come and drink at the old place."

Vincent's tone sounded normal, but Jeremy noticed the tinge of annoyance in his voice, so he thought something had happened between him and Rachel.

He did not ask much but agreed. "Okay, I'll come now."

"See you."

When Vincent hung up, Gareth was already driving toward the bar they used to hang out at.

Half an hour later, the three men drank in the private room.

Jeremy was clueless about what happened, but he observed the sullen expression of Vincent and Gareth. "Did something happen between you and Rachel?" He asked.

Vincent answered sulkily, "It has nothing to do with Rachel. It's Gareth." "I'm not getting out!" Vincent sot stubbornly in his seot ond hod no intention of unfostening his seotbelt.

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Vincent onswered sulkily, "It hos nothing to do with Rochel. It's Goreth." "I'm not getting out!" Vincent sat stubbornly in his seat and had no intention of unfastening his seatbelt.

Jeremy looked at Gareth, who was drinking in his world, looking cold and hostile. He turned back to Vincent and asked, "What happened?"

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1014

Vincent was amused. "Jeremy's right! Since you don't intend to pursue Elisa, you should let go of her and leave her alone."

Gareth tightened his grip on the wine glass while Jeremy added, "I could tell Elisa devoted her heart to you back then when you were married, but you ignored her for three years and even took care of another woman at that time. It is a miracle that someone as arrogant as Elisa would put up with you for three years."

Gareth's expression turned frigid, but Jeremy continued fearlessly, "At last, she left after being hurt severely. You caused three years of bitter memories for her, yet you're giving her the cold shoulder now. Do you think she would still be with you? You should be thankful that she did not come after you."

Vincent snorted. "Exactly! And you even hung up the call arrogantly after finishing speaking. That's not gentlemanly at all. What's worse – Will was there too. Now that he knows the interaction between you and Elisa, he can gain the upper hand! You're such a fool!" He raised his voice toward the end as he was disappointed in Gareth.

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Vincent was amused. "Jeremy's right! Since you don't intend to pursue Elisa, you should let go of her and leave her alone."

Pressing his lips, Gareth then chugged his glass of wine.

Vincent filled his glass again and sighed in desperation. "If you really like her, go ahead and pursue her. If this continues, I'm worried you'll regret it. If Elisa ends up choosing Will and spends the rest of her life with him, can you accept this result?"

Gareth snorted. "You should know my situation. There's nothing I can't accept."

There was a change in Vincent's expression as he uttered concernedly, "Things will work out as long as you cooperate! You shouldn't give up!"

Jeremy agreed. "Yeah, you should protect yourself. You can succeed as long as you cooperate with me."

Gareth did not answer but wanted to continue drinking. Vincent snatched the glass from his hand and blurted, "Forget about it. Stop drinking already. I'm still worried even with him around." He regretted reprimanding Gareth just now. He did not want him to miss Elisa.

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1015

Vincent was stunned, caught off guard by Gareth's question.

The next second, he frowned and said, "I'm different from you. You and Elisa are meant for each other. You lost her because you didn't cherish her in the past, but you still can win her back."

Jeremy was rendered speechless, while Gareth did not intend to bicker with Vincent.

•••

As time passed, Linda still could not get in touch with the mysterious person. Because she contacted the person too frequently, the person had lost her patience and refused to answer Linda's calls anymore. Linda was frustrated but could not do anything about it.

Rose and Norman were sulky too. They disagreed with Linda telling the mysterious person about the matter, but Linda was their only daughter, and they could not bear to be mad at her.

They dared not comment when they saw Linda on the edge of losing her senses. Vincent wos stunned, cought off guord by Goreth's question.

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Previously, Linda pretended to have gone crazy in the psychiatric hospital. But now, she might truly turn insane if Rose and Norman did not calm her down. Nonetheless, they did not know what to say to her.

Linda's rage could not be fully vented. She babbled in a panic, "What should we do? We're summoned to the second trial tomorrow. Once judgment is made, no one can help us. What should we do?!"

Her voice was cracking as she was fearful and helpless.

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1016

"Rest early, Linda. You should stay back tomorrow. Your dad and I will handle the matter."

Norman darted a glance at Rose with complicated emotions. His heart was wrenched, but he could not express it in front of Linda.

Linda had a bad hunch too. She gazed at Rose and noticed her red-rimmed eyes. "What are you going to do? What's in your mind?!" She immediately asked.

Knowing they might be making one last shot, Linda was a bundle of nerves. But at the same time, she was at the end of her wits.

Norman did not answer Linda but said, "Go ahead to rest and stop throwing a tantrum. We should learn our lesson from this incident and make a comeback in the future."

With that, he had no intention of speaking to Linda anymore. Although Rose was distressed and wanted to stay with her daughter, she was worried she would lose control of her emotions, so she left with Norman.

Linda sensed something was off as an unpleasant premonition accentuated in her. She sprang up and went after her parents. "Wait a minute! What exactly are you guys going to do?" "Rest eorly, Lindo. You should stoy bock tomorrow. Your dod ond I will hondle the motter."

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Rose's body froze, but she forced a smile and turned back. "Don't overthink. We're going to gather more evidence to defend ourselves and can't stay by your side now. Be good, alright?"

The last few words were Rose's final exhortation toward Linda.

Suspicion crossed Linda's mind. She sensed something was fishy but could not think of a possible explanation and could only watch the couple return to their room.

The ashen-faced Linda was so helpless that she took out her phone and wanted to call the mysterious person again, but the latter still did not answer.

CHAPTER 1017 THEY'RE THE SAME MATTER!

The person paused briefly before answering, "You'll know tomorrow. Don't worry. I won't leave you to perish. You're useful to me."

The voice was tinged with impatience, but the person did not hang up immediately like before.

Noticing that, Linda quickly asked, "Is there something you need me to do? I'm begging you – can you please tell me what's going on?"

She suspected that the abnormal behaviors of her parents and the mysterious person were related to the same matter, yet she was completely clueless!

The person uttered calmly, "If we fail this time, I'll have to get you a new identity more prominent than your current one, so you can act more proficiently. Are you ready for that?"

There was a sudden change in Linda's expression. No! I don't want to become someone else! I'm Linda; I just want to be myself!

Nonetheless, she dared not retort to the person or express her feelings. She feared the person would

completely abandon her or even sabotage her tomorrow if she refused to obey.

She inhaled deeply and asked, "What identity will you give me?"

"You'll know later. Just be prepared." With that, the person ended the call.

Linda's expression turned ghastly, but there was nothing she could do. Out of desperation, she secretly crept to her parent's room, hoping to eavesdrop on their conversation. Little did she know that Norman and Rose had left the house.

Rose's face was as pale as a sheet as she sat in the car. Norman wore a sullen look too. He turned to stare at Rose with his eyes filled with remorse. "Dear, I've let you down..."

Rose shook her head with a smile. "It's okay. Given the current situation, the best solution is for me to go. The family needs you. You used to be reckless; please control yourself when I'm not around. Linda is not doing well emotionally too. Please keep an eye on her and don't let her stick to her old ways. Keep a low profile during this period. We can think of a way in the future."

CHAPTER 1018 A GREAT FAVOR

Rose sighed and continued, "No one expects this to happen. We have to brace ourselves and believe things will get better!"

Norman heaved a sigh but could not find words as he was overwhelmed with emotions.

Rose took a deep breath. "What has happened has happened. All we can do is face reality. Honey, do what you need to do moving forward. Since I can't be with you from now on, please hire someone to take care of your daily living."

Norman nodded in despair. "Don't worry about us. I'm more worried about you. I'm useless... It's all my fault!"

Rose struggled to contain her tears in Norman's arms.

"I'm sorry, Rose. I've failed you terribly. Don't worry. I'll think of a way to rescue you. I won't let you suffer in prison. I won't allow you to die!"

Rose nodded. "Yeah, I know... But most importantly, please take good care of our daughter and not let others bully her. Try to calm her down as much as possible. Her current situation is unpleasant. I'm worried she would be more extreme when I'm not around."

"I know... I know..." Norman's voice was trembling as he struggled for words.

"Elisa Benett! I'll tear the b*tch into pieces one day!" Rose lost her cool and cursed through gritted teeth.

"Yes. The day will come!" Norman hissed.

Meanwhile, the person whom they hated to the core was not resting at home but was in a private room of a luxurious bar.

Brandon initiated a meetup with Elisa, so Elisa agreed readily.

At that moment, the two were sitting across from each other.

Brandon's expression was calm, with a tinge of frustration. Elisa knew he was not in a good mood, but in the current situation, he had no choice but to come clean.

Elisa stared at him with a faint smile. "I thought you'll never want to see me again."

Brandon curled his lips in sarcasm. "You pushed things this far to force me out, didn't you?"

CHAPTER 1019 IT IS RELATED TO LIFE AND DEATH!

Brandon bit his lip. He intended to stop her, but she wouldn't back down now. His only choice was to help her unconditionally.

He didn't say a word as Elisa stared at him. "I don't want you to be part of this case anymore. Thank you for helping me, but I can handle the rest. Let's not keep in touch for the time being."

Elisa wanted to know about the secrets he kept, but now more enemies were involved, and she didn't want any innocent people to be involved in this case.

Brandon looked at her coldly. "I was never interested in your case. Just leave."

Brandon was tired of caring for Elisa.

Elisa stared at the person in front of her. She stayed silent, but she knew what he was thinking.

In the end, she apologized again and left.

Brandon looked on as she left. When she closed the doors, he took out a cigarette and lit it up.

Soon, the smoke he exhaled masked his attractive facial features and eyes filled with mixed emotions.

...

The next day.

It is finally the day of the second trial.

People were slowly entering the courtroom. When the judge arrived, everyone in the courtroom stood up, facing the judge.

Norman remained at the seat of the defendant. He had a solemn expression and didn't seem as calm as the first trial.

Rose and Linda were also there in the courtroom. Rose looked paler compared to the first trial. When she noticed her daughter, she immediately said worriedly, "Why are you here?"

Linda looked grim. "How can I not be present when things have gotten this serious? At the very least, I must know the outcome to deal with it later."

After all, it is related to life and death!

If he had to go to jail for life...

Linda feared thinking of what might happen.

Recalling the look on her parents' faces yesterday, she couldn't help but feel anxious.

However, she didn't know what she could do to prove her parents' innocence.

Rose sighed helplessly. Her precious daughter was already here, and it didn't make sense to make her leave. Besides, she would have to face the consequences eventually.

CHAPTER 1020 YOUR HONOR, WE OBJECT

'Boom!'

The announcement came like a bolt of thunder! The color drained from Linda's face and left her in shock!

How could this be?!

How could the death sentence be given so quickly?!

Murder offenses could be sentenced to life imprisonment or even ten years imprisonment. Why is my father given the death sentence? She refused to submit to such absurdity!

However, Rose had already broken her silence before Linda could say anything. "Your Honor, we object."

The law is fair and just. An objection could be raised for further resolution, and even the defendant had the right to appeal to the court. Hence, when Rose raised her objection in court, no one criticized her.

Everyone in the courtroom focused on Rose, who stood up slowly from her seat.

"What is your objection?" The judge asked calmly.

Rose hurriedly explained to the judge, "This has nothing to do with my husband. I'm the one behind this murder."

Everyone was stunned.

Are these two fighting to take the blame?

Everyone was surprised by this sudden confession but felt that it was normal. Maybe the married couple had a deep affection for one another or discussed it beforehand. Nevertheless, the woman should go in while the man takes on important businesses without being locked inside the four walls.

Linda initially thought there was still hope, but she didn't expect her mother to plead guilty in place of her father.

Her face turned paler than before, and her tears were flowing uncontrollably.

From where Elisa was sitting, although she couldn't see Linda's tears, she could see Linda's anxious and miserable expression.

She sneered at the sight. What was the point of crying over spilled milk? She knew that Norman's family would find ways to reduce the sentence. They would rather be given life imprisonment rather than a death sentence for a chance to make a comeback.

Anyhow, she wasn't worried at all. Whether it was a life imprisonment or a ten-year imprisonment, she won't be out soon. Brandon had given her the most helpful trump card.

She didn't want them to be defeated so easily as her revenge would lose meaning. She would feel satisfied only when she had witnessed them in actual agony!

Linda kept shaking her head, but she couldn't utter one word. What could she have done in this situation?

Rose glanced at Linda and gave her a warm smile. As she lifted her hands to caress her daughter's face, she wiped off the tear that rolled down her cheek.

And slowly, she mouthed her words, "I'm sorry."

In an instant, Linda burst into tears!