

No Chance 1211

CHAPTER 1211 THE TALENTED HAVE MORE RESPONSIBILITIES

Nicole's lashes fluttered again, and her gaze was intertwined with endless disbelief. She never thought that her dad would be the most supportive at this time. The hesitation in her heart suddenly disappeared. She looked at her father and nodded solemnly. "I understand, Dad. Thank you!"

If she liked Gareth and persisted, she believed the day would come!

Everything would work out!

Just as she was thinking about it, she felt happier.

As for Nicole's mother, she said nothing. She sighed in frustration and got up.

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An hour later, Elisa arrived home and went into the bathroom.

It had been a chaotic day. Elisa wanted to shower and rest.

She never thought that her cell phone would vibrate incessantly before she could finish drying her hair. She had taken her cell phone with her.

It was Rachel's cell phone number. Elisa had earphones, so it wouldn't affect the conversation even if she was blow-drying her hair.

She blow-dried her hair and asked, "What's up?"

"I miss you, so I called to chat." Although Rachel said such, Elisa could clearly hear the deceit in Rachel's voice. Elisa almost called her a busybody.

Elisa raised her brows. "Tell me. What's up?"

Elisa understood her best friend too well. Elisa even understood Rachel's sigh.

Rachel laughed mischievously. "I heard all about what happened at the banquet today."

Elisa snorted in response. She knew Rachel had called because of this.

Rachel's gaze was excited. "Babe, you're amazing! Old Mr. Darcey and Wickam like you so much. They even fought publicly before the Tabor family for you to be their granddaughter-in-law. You're so popular now!"

Elisa was dumbfounded.

She didn't know what to say. Rachel had always liked to talk about such things.

CHAPTER 1212 ARE YOU HOME? I'LL COME TO LOOK FOR YOU

Elisa pursed her lips and said nothing. She continued blow-drying her hair while Rachel scrolled through Twitter, bored. She looked at it for a while and felt it was uninteresting. Elisa was just done blow-drying her hair and kept the hairdryer. She took out her earphones and turned on the loudspeaker.

"Aren't you resting?"

"What time is it? I can't fall asleep." Rachel's voice was slightly worried.

Elisa instinctively knew something was wrong and asked, "What's up?"

Rachel sighed. "It's nothing. I'm just a little fed up with life."

The more she spoke, the more Elisa felt that something was wrong. Elisa asked again, "Do you want to talk about it?"

"Ah... I'm just too depressed." Rachel's voice was slightly embarrassed. It seemed like she wasn't even in the mood to scroll through Twitter.

"What on earth happened?"

Rachel's gaze turned complicated, and her expression was indescribably red from embarrassment. But she mostly found it hard to talk about it.

She never thought that she would experience such a thing. She was about to fall apart!

She tried calming herself for a few days to feel normal again.

"Rach?"

Elisa called out because Rachel didn't answer her from the start until the end.

Rachel immediately came to her senses. "Ah...?"

The next moment, Rachel sighed and said with frustration, "I will tell you, but you can't laugh at me."

"How could I do that? And when have I ever done that?"

"I... I..." Rachel was at a loss for a moment. While Elisa was waiting, Rachel finally said, "I'm no longer a

maiden!"

Elisa's gaze froze. In an instant, she didn't know what to say. It seemed like she was still thinking about what Rachel meant.

Rachel's initial nervousness grew when she didn't hear a reply. She immediately asked, "Did... you hear what I said? Is the reception bad?"

She might not have cared about what others thought. She cared most about how her friends and family viewed her. She had never told anyone about this, and Elisa was the first. She felt more nervous.

Elisa looked at her cell phone. "You mean...?"

Rachel's figure was slightly stiff, but she sighed and said, "I slept with a man..."

Elisa's gaze immediately froze. "Who was it? Was it consensual?"

She had to make things clear in such a situation.