

No Chance 1213

CHAPTER 1213 I MUST HAVE BEEN BLIND TO TAKE PITY ON HER!

Rachel was touched but said, "It's alright. Why should you come and look for me so late at night? I'm fine."

Elisa ignored her. She held her cell phone and went downstairs. "Wait for me. I'll be there soon. I'll bring you a midnight snack too."

"No, I..."

Before Rachel could finish speaking, Elisa ended the call.

Elisa was already at Rachel's house the next time they communicated.

Furthermore, Elisa had two bags of snacks in her hands. One had burgers in it, and the other had fries.

Rachel's worried expression immediately dissipated when she saw the food. She said in astonishment, "Wow! You brought me food! I love you so much!"

When Rachel said it, she had taken the bags from Elisa. She put them on the dining table before opening them individually.

Elisa changed her shoes and walked in. After washing her hands, she sat before the dining table and watched Rachel cut the burger up with her full attention.

She wasn't in a rush to speak. Rachel didn't bring it up, either.

Elisa helped Rachel cut her burger.

Rachel ate happily and was satisfied. It was as if she had no more worries. Rachel was touched but said, "It's alright. Why should you come and look for me so late at night? I'm fine."

When she was full and could eat no more, she dusted off the crumbs, burped, and said, "Amazing! It's been a long time since I've eaten so happily!"

Elisa didn't say anything. She only stared at the person before her.

Rachel noticed her gaze and finally sighed. "Ah... I know you want to ask who the person is, but... I can't say it aloud. I freaking..."

She suddenly didn't know how to continue.

Elisa could tell that Rachel couldn't say the man's name. Upon further inspection, Elisa also noticed the confusion and... hesitation intertwined in Rachel's eyes.

Elisa wrinkled her brows slightly. She wasn't in a rush to investigate who the man was. She decided to start from the beginning. "How did it happen?"

Rachel's gaze was slightly distracted. She said, "It's been around a week. One day, a distant relative called me and needed my help with something, so she asked to meet in a bar."

Elisa listened earnestly and didn't intend to interrupt.

Rachel was slowly immersed in her memories. "She's a distant cousin whose family isn't in good condition. I always thought she was a pitiful girl because her parents divorced when she was young. She's been living with her grandmother since she was young. But I must have been blind to take pity on her!"

Rachel's voice was clearly filled with hatred.

Elisa wrinkled her brows slightly and said nothing.

"That day, she ordered a drink for me and told me many of her painful stories. She also said she was in a tight spot and needed my help. But the more we spoke, the giddier I felt, like I drank a lot. The alcohol was strong, and the aftereffects were extreme!"

Elisa furrowed her brows tightly. She strongly doubted if the alcohol had strong aftereffects or if there was something wrong with the alcohol.

It didn't make sense to her as she listened to Rachel's tone.

Rachel restrained her emotions and said, "I felt something was fishy after that. She said she would take me to rest, so I followed her into a room in a daze. In the end, I realized that... a man was next to me when I woke up the next day, and I was naked! My body ached, and I felt unwell!"