

## No Chance 1220

### CHAPTER 1220 FACING YOUR CONSCIENCE

Jeremy said calmly, "You've been trying to explain to her and call her for the past few days. This is okay as a start. But if you ignore her after you're done explaining, you have to know that she will only get more disappointed with you. You used to merely bicker in the past. But after experiencing such a thing, it's different. You should understand it."

Vincent's lashes fluttered, and he said nothing. It was clear that Vincent heard what Jeremy said.

Jeremy said calmly, "Since it has come to this, you should consider it."

Vincent still didn't say anything, as if he was pondering. He paused and picked up his cell phone but still didn't see a reply.

Vincent rubbed his hand across his forehead restlessly before standing up.

When Jeremy saw Vincent taking his car keys and leaving, Jeremy asked, "Are you going to look for her?"

"Mm. I'm going to make things clear to Rachel in person."

"Why?" Jeremy stood up as well as though he intended to stop Vincent.

Vincent's footsteps stopped, and he looked at Jeremy. "I'll feel very jittery now if I don't clarify things."

"I don't think you need to go if you're going to argue with her."

Vincent was flabbergasted.

Jeremy continued, "You might not be able to take it if she makes sarcastic comments and biting remarks. The current cool-down period is better than arguing with her."

Vincent was dumbstruck.

What Jeremy said made sense. Vincent didn't know how to deal with it.

He now stood on the spot without moving, feeling confused.

Ultimately, Vincent couldn't hold back and said, "I still want to go. Otherwise, my heart will feel uncomfortable."

He only said such and left before Jeremy could respond.

Jeremy didn't say anything or stop Vincent. He let Vincent go.

Jeremy had said what he needed to. Vincent had his own considerations as well.

Whether Vincent could succeed and how things would end was up to him.

The night became darker.

Rachel and Elisa had showered and were planning to sleep.

Rachel wanted Elisa to sleep in her bedroom tonight.

But they never imagined...

Before they could lie down, Rachel's doorbell suddenly rang.

Rachel was slightly suspicious. "Who is it?"

Elisa furrowed her brows slightly. "I'm going to take a look."

Rachel was anxious and worried that someone had done it intentionally, so she also walked out. "I'll come with you."

"Mm..."

The two walked out of the bedroom together. Elisa's eyes flashed slightly when she realized it was Vincent.

Rachel immediately frowned. "Why is he here?"

She was finally in a better mood but never thought the stupid man would come to her house!

"Since he's here, why don't you meet him? You can't keep avoiding him."

"But I..." Rachel opened her mouth and wanted to say something but ultimately decided against it and kept quiet.

Because she knew it was useless to say it aloud.

She still had to see him in the future.

Liz was right. The earlier they met face to face, the earlier she could free herself.

She took a deep breath and looked at Elisa before saying, "Then... go and rest in the bedroom. I will meet him for a while."

Elisa patted Rachel's shoulder and said gently, "No matter what, don't try to be brave or modest when facing your conscience."