

No Chance 1300

CHAPTER 1300 STRANGE FEELING

"Alright, let us know if you need us. Why don't I follow you as I'm free this week?" Jeremy glanced at Gareth.

Vincent raised his hands as soon as he heard Jeremy. "You can go! It would be perfect if you joined! I'm busy pursuing my Rachel."

"Your Rachel?" Jeremy looked at him suspiciously. "Didn't you say she's a tomboy? Why do you call her so sweetly without hesitating?"

"F*ck! I'm the only one who can call her a tomboy. You're not allowed to say so!"

Jeremy sneered at his reply. "You're such a loser."

Gareth furrowed his brows and stared at them, an undiscernible expression plastered on his face. In the end, he didn't say a word and looked away.

He didn't share his feelings, but the strange feeling that emerged from within wouldn't disappear.

"Come on. Let's cheer for your victory." Jeremy said as he raised his glass at the both of them.

Gareth stared at his wine glass filled with water and frowned with dread.

Jeremy grinned at his unfiltered response. "It's not too late to toast when you recover. You've been taking care of your stomach lately. Don't think of drinking!"

Gareth didn't say a word as he raised his glass.

Vincent smirked and clinked his glass with Gareth. "Success to everyone!"

At the end of the toast, Vincent drank everything in one go and slyly smiled at Gareth. "I hope you'll get what you want and earn the heart of the person you love when you're back."

Gareth was rendered speechless.

The thing he wanted could be acquired from the auction, but Elisa's attitude towards him...

Gareth put down his glass and looked frustrated, but he said nothing more.

"Anyways, how is Elisa treating you? Is there a possibility of getting back together?"

Gareth pursed his lips. "Could we not talk about this?"

Vincent sneered at his comment. "What's there to be afraid of? Look at me. Aren't you in a better state than me? You see her every day, and you're even living with her. I haven't met Rachel in such a long time!" Vincent poured another glass of wine for himself and finished it with a few sips.

Seeing how he continued to pour more wine for himself, Jeremy pushed a plate of food towards him and advised him calmly, "Eat something. It's not good for you to drink on an empty stomach."

Surprisingly, Vincent listened to his advise. He lifted his fork and ate unwillingly.

The three men were sitting together, but their minds were filled with worries. Despite the pleasant occasion, they couldn't help but feel disheartened. After a short moment, Gareth thought of something and shifted his gaze to look at Jeremy.

"What about you and that lady?"

Jeremy suddenly froze. He calmly replied, "She came to the city to find her brother. She thought I was her brother when she met me, claiming I looked exactly like him."

"Hahaha... Could it be that the lady fell for you and wanted to get close to you by using this method?"

Jeremy answered indifferently, "I checked. She does have a brother. And indeed, I look similar to him from the pictures."

Vincent raised his eyebrows. "So what happened? Is she in your house waiting for you to follow her home?"

Jeremy looked calm. "That's not the case. She needs time to accept reality."

It seemed the lady was already aware of Jeremy's background and lost hope.