

## No Chance 2011

### [Chapter 2011](#)

#### Dog Eat Dog

The final outcome of that matter was a court case, However, they were in the right from the start. Coupled with Rachel's support, it went without saying that they had the upper hand..

In the end, Brian was indeed sentenced.

Regardless of whether he was fired, the outcome would be the same.

On the day of the trial, Elisa didn't show up. She never wasted her time on people or things that were of no use to her.

Since she already knew the outcome, there was no need to make the trip.

After the trial ended, Rachel gave Elisa a call. She recounted how Terence had turned pale and how Brian had been scared out of his wits, babbling nonsense. As she relayed the story, she couldn't help but cover her stomach and laugh. "You wouldn't believe it. The end was absolutely thrilling. It turned into a real dogfight. Speaking of Mr. Matthams, he may seem impartial, but he's actually quite cunning. From what Brian implies, it seems he's been scapegoated over the years."

On the other end of the call, Elisa also started to laugh.

"Well, it's only natural. Would Mr. Matthams protect Brian just because of their camaraderie? He's obviously afraid that if Brian falls, he'll be implicated. In plain terms, it's nothing more than acting prudently to protect himself." Elisa had a thorough understanding of those business tactics.

Rachel nodded. "Finally, I've avenged Bella."

Elisa curved her lips. "This is only the beginning."

With keen interest, Rachel raised an eyebrow. Is Elisa saying that there are still some big moves to come?

"What other tough moves do you have? Let's hear them," Rachel said.

Rachel had initially thought that Elisa would reveal some ruthless business strategies. However, after Elisa finished speaking, Rachel laughed so hard that she was on the verge of tearing up.

With a serious expression, Elisa uttered, "Report them."

How is this any different from tattling to the teacher back in school? Yet, this strategy is the most straightforward and useful one. Over the years, the two of them have been evading taxes quite a bit. If they get caught, it would be a catastrophe. In truth, anyone who's made it big in the business world has, to some extent, a few skeletons in their closet. Some are directed from above, while others are driven by their own greed. The problem lies in the fact that corruption permeates every level of Mr. Matthams' company, making this issue far more significant. What's worse is that they've crossed paths with Elisa, a person who won't stop until she achieves her goal. I guess it won't be long before Mr. Matthams also ends up behind bars. Rachel clicked her tongue twice, sighing deeply.

Right then, Elisa asked, "Haven't you hailed a cab yet?"

#### [Chapter 2012 The Private Chauffeur](#)

She sat in the front passenger seat, making it easy for Vincent to observe her reactions through the rearview mirror.

Seeing her all puffed up like that, he found her incredibly adorable.

If the timing wasn't so off and if he wasn't afraid that pinching Rachel's face at this moment would set her off, he probably would have done it already.

Speaking of which, he really had to thank Elisa for giving them this opportunity to be alone.

The hot spring spot was in the countryside, a place where a dead volcano was once active.

It would take roughly two hours to reach, giving them plenty of time to spend together.

In reality, Elisa didn't think much of it; she just wanted Vincent to help drive Rachel there.

The atmosphere in the car was somewhat awkward, with Vincent constantly trying to find a topic of conversation.

"Did you just come out from a court case? How did it go?"

Seeing that Rachel didn't respond, Vincent deliberately provoked her. "It seems like you've probably lost."

#### [Chapter 2013 Cold Attitude](#)

This trick indeed worked. Rachel looked up at him. "You're the one who lost, not me. Even if you lose, I won't."

Seeing Rachel finally speak, Vincent laughed like a triumphant fox, quickly following up on Rachel's words. "Indeed, Rachel the Great Lawyer is invincible and undefeatable, so surely you will not lose. It's just that I'm not good with words. Ms. Markee, have you finally decided to pay me some attention?"

Hearing this, Rachel fell silent again."

Vincent also didn't seem to be in the mood to keep the conversation going. They didn't exchange many words throughout the journey.

Over at Elisa's, she notified Gareth and Bella, asking them to drive over and pick her up. Then, they would all go to Wickam Manor to fetch Julia, and the four of them would head to the hot springs together.

In her view, there was no reason for Julia to refuse.

But when she made the call, it was immediately cut off.

Elisa was somewhat taken aback, as she had never encountered such a situation before..

Either the call got picked up instantly, or Julia had fallen asleep and the call just couldn't get through.

What's the deal with this abrupt hanging up?

In Wickam Manor, Kaylee looked at the disconnected call, a smug smile playing on her lips.

Elisa probably never imagined that there would come a day when she would be hung up on, right?

Elisa made two more calls, both of which were hung up on too.

She was so anxious that she thought something bad had happened. Just as she was about to call Maria, Julia's call finally came.

When Elisa connected the call, she let out a sigh of relief. "Grandma, what are you up to? You weren't answering the phone. I thought something had happened at home. You gave me quite a scare."

Over there, there was an eerie silence.

After about a minute or two of silence, Elisa sensed something was off. She repeatedly checked on the other end of the phone. "Grandma, are you still there? Can you hear me?"

"Grandma?"

After asking like this four or five times, Julia's voice finally came through.

"Is there something you need?"

She spoke in a strictly business-like tone without a hint of emotion.

Julia had never spoken to Elisa in such a tone before. She had always been cheerful when answering the phone. You could even feel her happiness through the calls.

But this time, it was quite different.

The feeling it gave Elisa was very odd.

Suppressing the strange feeling in her heart, Elisa spoke up. "Grandma, we're planning to go soak in the hot springs. Winter is here, after all, and soaking in the hot springs is beneficial for health and blood circulation."

There was another bout of eerie silence. After a while, Julia responded indifferently with a single word, "Oh."

Elisa couldn't help but ask, "Grandma, are you feeling unwell?"

Julia's response this time was much quicker.

"No."

Elisa felt something was off, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it. All she could do was tentatively ask. "We'll pick you up in a bit, and we'll go to the hot springs together, okay?"

"Sure."

Julia's response was still brief. Perhaps she simply didn't want to waste her breath.

But she had never treated Elisa like this before.

Elisa was genuinely taken aback and wanted to ask more, but the call was abruptly ended on the other end,

She stared at the phone with her brows furrowed, utterly baffled.

On the other hand, Kaylee, after hanging up the phone, was looking at Julia, who seemed a bit dazed. She was quite pleased.

Elisa probably can't figure out why Julia is being so cold toward her, can she?

#### [Chapter 2014 Coercion.](#)

Elisa indeed couldn't understand, and she seemed a bit distracted after getting in the car.

The one driving was Gareth, and surprisingly, Bella gave up the passenger seat for Elisa.

And so, Elisa took a seat next to Gareth. If it were in the past, she probably would have made a joke or two.

For instance, how could she possibly have the audacity to ask him to act as a driver?

But this time, she didn't. Elisa seemed to be weighed down by worries.

While keeping an eye on the road, Gareth was also observing Elisa's reactions.

Bella also noticed that something was wrong with Elisa, but she didn't say a word.

As the car entered the manor, Gareth finally asked, "Is there something at the company that hasn't been dealt with?"

Only then did Elisa snap back to reality. She glanced at Gareth, then shook her head gently, whispering. "No."

Leaning against the backrest, Bella asked, "Is it because I haven't been to the company these past few days?"

Elisa shook her head again.

"Is it because something happened on Mr. Whitford's end?"

Seeing Bella continuously taking all the responsibility upon herself, Elisa spoke up to explain. "It's not your fault. The issues with Mr. Whitford have already been resolved. Rachel just returned from court today."

Upon hearing that, Bella nodded, not asking any more questions.

Elisa didn't plan to share her thoughts either. After all, it was just a hunch. Neither of them insisted on probing further.

The car came to a smooth stop, and looking up, the gate came perfectly into view,

At the main entrance, Julia was nowhere to be seen, but there was Kaylee, laden with bags big and small.

Bella glanced at Elisa, hesitating before she spoke. "What does this mean? Grandma isn't here, but Kaylee. is..."

Bella didn't finish her sentence. Everyone present understood.

Taking into account the phone call from earlier today, Elisa frowned.

After a moment of contemplation, Elisa exited the car with Bella and Gareth closely following behind her.

Upon reaching the door, Bella couldn't help but glance over Kaylee's shoulder. Her grandmother was indeed not there, which left her feeling somewhat disappointed.

Bella's gesture did not escape Kaylee's eyes. She felt quite smug, yet she didn't show a hint of it on her face. Instead, she lowered her head, giving off a somewhat shy demeanor. "I really appreciate you all coming to pick me up..."

Bella looked at her pretentious demeanor and couldn't help but roll her eyes. She blurted out, "We didn't come here specifically to pick you up. We didn't even invite you. I don't know why you just assumed and stood at the door. And you even thought we came to pick you up."

As soon as those words were spoken, Kaylee's expression underwent a series of changes.

The sight was truly spectacular.

She cautiously glanced at Gareth, stammering, "I know you all didn't come specifically for me. I don't have that kind of influence." After saying this, she even let out a self-deprecating laugh.

She then turned to Bella, explaining with a sincere look on her face, "It's just that Madam Smith insisted I accompany her. I couldn't really go against her wishes, so... I apologize for any inconvenience caused."

Bella gave a cold snort. Yeah, right. Everyone knows just how much Grandma despises her. Grandma is merely asking her to stay so that she can monitor Kaylee and prevent her from stirring up any trouble. Otherwise, there's no reason Grandma will want to live with her.

"So, what you're saying is, my grandma forced you?" Bella was unconvinced.

Elisa and Gareth exchanged glances. It was clear that they, too, found it hard to believe.

### [Chapter 2015 Estrangement](#)

Julia probably didn't want to be bothered, but after being shouted at by Bella, she didn't feel it appropriate to pretend to be asleep. So, she simply woke up.

Elisa was also somewhat surprised as she looked at Julia. She had just squatted down, wanting to have a heart-to-heart talk with Julia, but to her surprise, Julia had chosen to sit a bit further away.

The way she looked at Elisa was as if she was staring at some highly dangerous fugitive.

"Grandma..." Elisa was a bit taken aback, calling out to Julia.

However, Julia didn't react much, appearing somewhat in a daze.

Elisa wanted to get closer, but Julia simply sat up and moved a bit further away from Elisa, gazing at Elisa with a cautious and defensive look.

Elisa was somewhat puzzled. She glanced at Bella, who also shook her head in bafflement.

Bella also didn't know what was going on.

Elisa softened her voice. "Grandma, it's me, Elisa. I'm here to take you to the hot springs. We agreed on this over the phone, don't you remember?"

Watching Elisa speak in a tone like coaxing a child, Bella bit her lip, somewhat at a loss for words.

### [Chapter 2016 Unexpected Turn Of Events](#)

That made Elisa feel very uncomfortable, and a bad premonition was brewing in her chest.

Julia paused for a moment. Her tone was steady when she said, "Something came up, and I don't want to go anymore. You guys go with Kaylee." Before leaving, she added, "Don't bully her. She's a good kid."

With just that one sentence, Julia blew Bella's mind.

If Bella hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would never have imagined that Julia would say such things, especially when Kaylee was the person she was comforting so thoughtfully. This world is truly filled with mystery and fantasy.

Elisa wanted to say something more, but Julia had already left abruptly.

The two exchanged a glance, both seeing solemnity in each other's eyes. What's going on here?

Meanwhile, at the doorway, only Gareth and Kaylee were left.

Naturally, Kaylee couldn't hold back and always had to strike up a conversation.

"Gareth, I was wrong before... I did some bad things and said some bad words, causing a rift between you and Elisa..." As she spoke, Kaylee lowered her head, pretending to wipe away tears.

After that, she looked up and said, "After spending some time with Madam Smith, however, I truly understand that some things can't be forced. I will silently bless you and Elisa, so could you please not hold any prejudice against me in the future? Consider it a favor I'm asking of you."

Despite hearing those words, Gareth couldn't help but feel that time was moving too slowly. Why haven't Liz and Bella appeared yet?

In response to those words, he merely hummed nonchalantly, not wanting to prolong the conversation.

Kaylee also understood Gareth's intentions, but she did what she said she would do, not to entangle but to silently wish him well.

The two of them stood outside. Gareth felt awkward, but Kaylee wished that time could stretch on and on.

Elisa was caught off guard, but she had to eventually leave the house.

Just as she was about to step out, she was stopped by Maria.

“Ms. Elisa,” Maria called out, glancing around to make sure no one was around. “Judging by your appearance, it seems you’ve already seen Madam Smith, I guess things didn’t go well. Madam Smith has been acting quite out of character these past few days, and I don’t know why.”

Bella chimed in from the side, “Maria, tell us what’s wrong.”

Maria sighed. “Madam Smith used to listen to Ms. Benelt and never ate cold-natured foods like raw fish slices. But recently, I don’t know what’s gotten into her. She’s been wanting to eat crabs and salmon, and once she starts, she can’t stop.” As she spoke, Maria let out another sigh. “I was trying to persuade Madam Smith on the side, but she just kept glaring at me. As for Ms. Knapp, who was brought back, she was even more domineering, openly and secretly accusing me of not knowing my place and meddling in Madam Smith’s affairs.”

Maria was an old-timer in the manor, and she was also the one who was most in tune with Julia’s wishes.

Naturally, she was the first to notice that something was off with Julia.

After pondering for a while upon hearing that, Elisa asked, “Is there anything else?”

“Of course, there is. How could there not be?” Maria seemed to have opened a floodgate of words, pouring out her grievances all at once person

“Also, Madam Smith’s personality has changed drastically. She used to be the most gentle and kind to her servants, but now she seems a bit irritable. Especially when it comes to defending Ms. Knapp.” With that, Maria looked around, probably afraid of being overheard. “There was once when Ms. Knapp wanted to eat fish stew, but the chef didn’t know how to prepare it in the style of her hometown. This upset Madam Smith so much that she fired the chef in a fit of anger.”

### [Chapter 2017 Awkwardness](#)

That indeed qualified as a drastic change in temperament and for no apparent reason at all.

If a person’s temperament changed drastically, it was either because they had encountered some misfortune or they had been overwhelmed by sorrow.

Yet, Julia hadn’t been up to much.

The day before Bella disappeared, Elisa had called to check in, and everything seemed fine. How did everything change so quickly and drastically?

Elisa was utterly perplexed, and Bella was even more so.

Maria couldn’t help but mutter to herself, “It seems like someone has bewitched Madam Smith. This is such a tragedy...” With that, she headed to the kitchen.

Bewitched? Images flashed through Elisa’s mind as if struck by lightning, but it was merely a fleeting moment, one that couldn’t be captured.

Bella muttered to herself, “Is Kaylee really that great? Even Grandma has changed her attitude toward her. It’s really strange...”

The two didn't wait long, and with heads full of questions, they stepped out.

Gareth had been waiting for a long time. Judging by the expressions on their faces, he knew something had happened.

Gareth and Elisa exchanged a distant glance, with Elisa shaking her head at him.

Gareth understood then and didn't ask any more questions. Well, Grandma is definitely not coming along, so Kaylee is certainly required to accompany us. Why did Grandma ask us to pick up Kaylee?

Since things have come to this, there's nothing to do but proceed.

The atmosphere in the car was somewhat awkward. Kaylee probably knew that she was the reason for the discomfort, so she didn't say much. At times, speaking up doesn't annoy others but rather shows a great deal of self-awareness.

"This is a folk remedy from my family, a piece of ginger. Keep it in your mouth, and it'll ward off car sickness. You guys can give it a try," Kaylee said.

After Kaylee finished speaking, she looked around. No one seemed interested in what she had to say.

Most of the time, it was Kaylee who was being attentive, while the others just ignored her.

As time passed, Kaylee stopped wasting her breath and eventually stopped speaking.

And so, they journeyed to Mount Lusetonas in silence.

Although that place was in the countryside, they could book a luxurious five-star hotel.

The main reason was that the place was initially very poor, but it had developed due to the growth of the tourism industry.

In other words, the tourism industry naturally did its job.

When the two groups met, they all basically wore long faces.

Feeling that Elisa betrayed her, Rachel didn't want to be with Vincent.

Nobody in the other car wanted to talk to Kaylee.

And as for Elisa, ever since she got in the car, she had been absent-minded and lost in her thoughts. It was hard to tell what she was thinking about.

Originally, Rachel had made up her mind, thinking that when she saw Elisa, she was definitely going to give her a good talking-to, then treat her to a fine meal, and finally, make Elisa pay a hefty bill.

To Rachel's surprise, Kaylee was there.

Rachel pulled Elisa aside, ensuring the others couldn't hear their conversation. Then, she lowered her voice and asked Elisa, "What's going on? Have you lost your mind? Why did you bring Kaylee? I thought you said we were here to relax. Weren't you supposed to pick up Madam Smith? Why didn't Madam Smith come, and instead, you brought a jinx? How are we supposed to relax now?"



Elisa was left both amused and exasperated by her barrage of questions. "You have so many questions. Which one should I answer first?"

Seeing that Elisa still had the energy to talk back, Rachel gave her a glance. "Of course, all questions must be answered, one by one, slowly and carefully."

Only then did Elisa recount the entire incident truthfully, omitting Julia's reaction, merely glossing over it in a single sentence.

### [Chapter 2018 Be Careful](#)

"In any case, Grandma has been acting quite out of character lately, seeing that she's getting quite close to Kaylee. Didn't she just ask us to bring Kaylee over?"

Elisa was somewhat helpless. It was the first time Rachel had seen Elisa in such a state of indecision.

Every time something happened in the past, Elisa always seemed unstoppable.

Rachel found that sight of Elisa both amusing and frustrating.

After a moment of contemplation, Rachel suddenly grabbed Elisa's arm. With a somewhat terrified expression, Elisa stared at her in surprise. "W-What's wrong?"

Rachel said, "I suddenly remembered something. Do you remember what you told me before? You said that seeing Kaylee makes you genuinely uncomfortable. You also mentioned she's a Wyrithian and always mumbling about something. Could there really be something to it?"

If that had happened in the past, Elisa would definitely have laughed and teased Rachel for taking the idea seriously.

After all, she had always been an atheist, not believing in the supernatural.

However, at that moment, she was unable to retort Rachel. It does seem quite mysterious.

Seeing Rachel's anxious expression, Elisa still spoke against her own feelings. "Why are you bringing that up? You know I've never believed in these things"

Seeing Elisa dismiss her concerns, Rachel became somewhat anxious. "Tell me why Madam Smith's personality changed so drastically then. Not to mention, it happened when Kaylee was at your place. You better be careful."

Elisa was deep in her thoughts and nodded in a daze when she heard the last sentence.

"You should be careful around people, too." Elisa seemed to be saying that to Rachel but also herself. In her mind, she knew she had to tell Bella as well.

After the two finished their discussion and returned, they noticed the others looked somewhat displeased. Rachel thought perhaps she had been speaking too loudly earlier.

Rachel felt a bit guilty and tentatively asked, "What's the matter? Why are you looking like this? Has something happened?"

Elisa also looked toward Gareth.

Bella looked left and right, feeling that she would have to be the one to broach the subject.

However, she felt too awkward to do so.

Seeing the troubled expression on Bella's face and her hesitation to speak, Elisa comforted her with a smile. "It's okay. If there's a problem, we can solve it together. There's no need to furrow your brows like that."

Bella smiled bitterly. To think she's still in the mood to joke around. The mood among those present was complex, except for Kaylee of course.

It was undeniable that Elisa's words did have an effect. Bella blinked before finally making up her mind to say. "The booking was too late. There are no rooms left."

Upon hearing that, Rachel quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

Elisa was momentarily stunned, and then she laughed. "Is that all? And here I thought it was something serious."

Bella revealed a troubled expression, "Isn't this matter serious enough?"

It was quite clear that Kaylee had no place to stay.

The plan was to have two people sleep in one room so Kaylee could have one to herself. However, Kaylee requested to have someone sleep with her because she didn't know her way around a hotel.

As such, the problem became who should be the one to sleep with her.

Thus, the scene fell into an eerie silence.

Although Kaylee wanted to be with Gareth, she had just admitted her mistake. It wouldn't be appropriate for her to make that request so soon after. Furthermore, Gareth probably would disagree anyway.

### [Chapter 2019 Living Together](#)

Therefore, Kaylee's goal was to follow one of the three people in Elisa's group and seize the opportunity to trip them up.

Upon hearing Kaylee's desire to sleep with someone, Elisa turned to look at Bella's troubled look. She could tell Bella was very reluctant to do so.

With a knowing smile, Elisa decided not to let everyone stand awkwardly at the door. She said, "That's easy. I'll sleep with Kaylee."

Upon hearing that, Kaylee looked at Elisa, surprised that the latter agreed so readily.

However, Gareth, Bella, and Rachel reflexively rejected the idea in unison.

"No."

"Absolutely not!"

"It's not appropriate!"

In response, Kaylee grimaced.

Elisa glanced at Kaylee before gazing at her close ones. "Why can't it be done? What's the big deal? Wouldn't it be fine if you just gave me two room keys?]

Kaylee looked at Gareth with a hurt expression, silently asking why he rejected the idea. However, Gareth didn't even spare her a glance. His gaze was solely fixed on Elisa.

Elisa didn't seem to care much, but Bella and Rachel appeared very anxious.

However, they couldn't just blurt the reasons in front of Kaylee.

As much as they wanted to say Kaylee was dangerous and Elisa shouldn't have any contact with Kaylee, they couldn't.

No matter how much they disliked Kaylee, she had "reformed herself."

Additionally, Kaylee hadn't done anything terrible. As such, if they constantly disdained Kaylee, she would have something to hold against them. She could say they were petty, that they were still holding grudges. over things that happened long ago. It was hard to argue against that.

Elisa and Gareth exchanged a glance to reassure each other. Then she said, "All right, I've decided on this matter. If you can think of a better solution, we can discuss it later. We shouldn't keep standing at the door. It's making us look ridiculous. People may think we didn't book a room."

With that, Elisa urged everyone to enter the lobby.

Kaylee laughed brightly, expressing her thanks with a crisp and lively voice. "Thank you so much, Elisa. I'm glad you're willing to stay with me. This is my first time at a hotel, so I don't understand how anything. works. I'm so stupid. Although, I'll be fine once I get used to it."

Elisa nodded with a quiet smile, clearly showing no desire to continue the conversation with Kaylee.

Kaylee was quite adept at reading people's expressions.

Seeing that Elisa was unwilling to talk to her, she didn't insist on continuing the conversation.

All Kaylee said was a few appropriate words to bridge the gap between the two of them. Afterward, Kaylee obediently walked ahead, following behind Gareth. However, they always maintained their distance, demonstrating a flawless understanding of etiquette.

Elisa trailed behind, leisurely walking with her hands behind her back, waiting for them to go to the front desk to check in first..

Rachel noticed that and deliberately slowed down to wait for Elisa.

As Elisa approached her, Rachel couldn't help but lower her voice and ask, "What's going on? Didn't we just agree to be careful? Not only did you disregard my warning, you're even trying to enter the lion's den! Why are you taking such a great risk? Do you want to test if that Wyrithian will cast a spell on you. you sleep?"

After pondering for a while, Elisa said seriously, "She doesn't have my birth date and time."

Rachel rolled her eyes.

#### [Chapter 2020 Caution](#)

“Liz, can you be more serious at a time like this?”

Elisa gave a slight nod. I’m pretty serious. There’s no way Kaylee could have my birth date and time. Not about such precise details anyway.

Rachel was seething with anger. She was upset about how Elisa seemed nonchalant about her own safety. This is no different from scheming to take advantage of a predator. She’s simply disregarding her own safety. Perhaps one could still get something from taking advantage of their predator. But what can she get from staying with Kaylee?

Rachel puffed up in annoyance. “There are also curses that don’t require one’s birth date and time... Even if she doesn’t curse you, she can poison you, and you’ll still be in trouble. Even if she doesn’t poison you, she might try to cause problems for you. Anyway, she has made it clear that she knows nothing. Doesn’t that mean she’s a fool? It’s more than normal for fools like her to cause trouble.”

Rachel became more and more agitated as she spoke. “When the time comes, you’ll have to bear all responsibility for anything that happens.”

Elisa patted Rachel’s shoulder. “Look at you. You’re getting more and more worked up.”

“How can I not get worked up?” Rachel widened her eyes. “If there’s no other choice, I’ll share a room with her

Elisa laughed and said, “Aren’t you afraid she might implant a parasite on you, curse you, or stir trouble for you?”

Rachel was overwhelmed by anxiety upon seeing how Elisa was still joking around. “Let her deal with me then. At least I have my guard up against her... Regardless, I’ll deal with her better than you do.”

Seeing how edgy Rachel was, Elisa understood that the former was genuinely concerned about her and decided to stop teasing her to save the trouble of having to appease her if she flew into a rage.

“Don’t worry. I know what to do. Didn’t I ask for two rooms? We’ll each take a room and won’t disturb each other. Besides, I’ll lock my door tight when I sleep at night. No matter how brilliant she is, she can’t possibly tear down the door, right?” Elisa said.

Hearing that, Rachel wanted to say something, but Elisa cut her off. “All right. Why don’t you reserve some energy to go to the hot spring later? By the way, what kind of swimsuit did you bring? Which brand is it?”

With that, Rachel’s attention was successfully diverted. The two began chatting about random stuff until they completed the check-in procedure.

When Kaylee timidly approached them with a keycard, Rachel finally realized that she had fallen into the trap.

I wanted to reprimand Liz for what she was doing. How did we end up talking about swimsuit brands? But there's no chance to say anything more. Kaylee's here now.

Rachel's expression was grim as she threw Kaylee a somewhat unfriendly glare.

Kaylee looked apprehensive and dared not even breathe loudly. That made Rachel seem like she was the villain instead.

Nonetheless, Rachel had not forgotten how arrogant Kaylee had been at the hotel previously.

She has such erratic mood swings. That's enough to prove how terrifying she can be.

"Rachel, why are you staring at me like that? Is there something on my face?" Kaylee touched her face in confusion.

Elisa figured it was inappropriate for Rachel to stare so intently, so she nudged the latter's elbow.

"That's enough. Hurry up and head upstairs. The porter is waiting."

As Elisa spoke, she signaled the hotel porter carrying the luggage behind her with her gaze. Only then did Rachel do as she was told.