

No Chance 691

Chapter 691

never imagined that she would confess to him in such a circumstance. Neither of them wanted to break their friendship, but at this point, it was all out in the open. Sheena sniffled and apologized, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't do this to you." Carle shook his head hurriedly. "No, it's my fault. I shouldn't make you unhappy today." Sheena shook her head and sighed quietly, "I don't blame you. It's just that... Sometimes, I can't hold back my feelings for you. I know you like Liz, but I can't hide my feelings for you, and I don't want to." Sheena was more firm in her words. She was more blatant in expressing herself this time, as she did not care if their friendship was ruined. Since Carle knew how she felt, there was nothing else holding her back. She knew her confession was lacking, but she still felt relieved after spewing out her feelings. The emotions in Carle's eyes became more complicated. He opened his mouth a few times, but no words came out. Sheena exhaled quietly, "Carle, I didn't express my feelings because I didn't want to put you in a tight spot. It's the same for Liz; she only treated you as a close friend. Aren't you worried you would lose a friend if you go on like this?" Carle's face darkened. Sheena chuckled, slightly irked. "I kept quiet because I feared that would happen. Carle, think about it; if I had chased you like you chased Liz all these years, how would you feel?" Carle could not come up with a response. The feelings within him grew more complicated because he had thought of the scenario. If... Sheena had chased after him as earnestly as he went after Elisa; he would've cut all ties with

Chapter 692

in her steps but did not turn back. "I'm sorry," Carle said quietly as he stared at her frail figure. He had been entirely in the dark all these years and had unconsciously hurt her. He never imagined that their childhood friendship would turn out this way. Out of the four of them, Rachel was probably the only one without all these complications. Carle closed his eyes. He was envious of how carefree her life must be. Sheena smiled sadly and said sharply, "If it wasn't for what happened, I wouldn't have said all these. You don't have to feel sorry for me, Carle. I'm fine. However, you should think about your relationship with Liz. Don't make it hard for her and yourself." This time, she did not hesitate. She left as soon as she finished talking under Carle's watchful gaze. The moment the door closed, Carle's eyes shifted. He seemed to regain his senses. Sheena's words clouded his mind. What do I do? Must I give up on Liz? But I don't want to. Not at all. But... From what Sheen said, Liz only agreed to be my girlfriend because she was scared I wouldn't wake up from my coma. And now, she probably isn't saying anything to me because she doesn't want to date me. Or maybe because she didn't want to cause him to relapse. Carle had given it much thought during these few days. But, whenever he thought about it, he would deny it vehemently and banish those thoughts. Carle leaned against the chair and shut his eyes. He inhaled deeply.... The sky grew dark. Elisa returned home but left again shortly after to go meet someone. She arrived at a bar, unperturbed. She had called Brandon but couldn't get ahold of him. So, she had no choice but to come to visit him. She walked in to find him seated in the same chair as last time. He sat casually, with one leg crossed over the other. He was holding a cigarette in his right hand, and when he dipped his fingers slightly, ashes would fall into the ashtray beneath. Brandon was a very good-looking man, especially with those mesmerizing onyx eyes. It attracted a lot of people. This bar was full of regulars, and the women that frequented this place knew he wasn't easy to seduce. Elisa walked over slowly and under the gaze of everyone around. She calmly sat opposite him. Brandon lifted his eyes to

look at her. He took a drag of his cigarette and said, "What are you here for?" The ashes of his cigarette fell into the ashtray. "I can't tell you out here."

Chapter 693

those who liked Brandon could only admire him from a distance. No one thought their relationship would be so good till the point that they even went in together! Jealously ate at the women's hearts! They started to gossip. "Wasn't that Elisa Benett? Something must be going on between them!" A blonde lady lit her cigarette, puffed it, and said, "Look at you all. Don't you know Brandon's personality by now? What are you guys worried about? You've all tasted him. Who knows, maybe your turn will come again?" Another woman nodded and said, "You're right. At least we might have a chance now that he is seeing girls." "You're right." ...At that moment, Elisa and Brandon were in a private room. So, they were not aware of the commotion outside. Even if they knew, they did not care. Brandon swaggered to the couch and sat down while Elisa sat opposite him again. Brandon was about to light another cigarette but stopped when he saw Elisa opposite him. He placed the pack of cigarettes and his lighter on the table with a soft thump. "I don't mind you smoking," Elisa said quietly. Brandon ignored her statement and got straight to the point, "What is it you want?" Elisa pursed her lips. She was considering her best cause of action. Brandon was carefree, but when he saw her stressing, he straightened himself up. "Is it something tough?" He asked. "No. But it depends if you're willing to say it." Elisa swiftly replied. Brandon squinted at her but

Chapter 694

tell me anything as he feared I'll seek revenge. I think he did that because he wanted me to live a happy life." Brandon only raised his brows in silence. Elisa bit her lip and continued, "I understand now. This matter is too deeply entangled with Norman and his family. I need to avenge my family." "It has nothing to do with me," Brandon said resolutely. He stood up without looking at Elisa. Elisa stood up and blocked his way. "Forgive my frankness, but I know about you and my father," Elisa said steadily. Brandon's eyes suddenly focused on her. Elisa could finally see some sort of reaction on his face. She continued hurriedly, "You treated him as your biological father, and he loved you like his own son. During that time, I was married, and you wanted nothing to do with us. I did not know anything then, but I think I should treat you as family." There was a shift of expression in his eyes, and his face darkened. Elisa did not say anything important as she did not want to expose Brandon. She knew he kept it in the dark because he had a bad reputation. He did not want to tarnish her father's name if the cat got out of the bag. He was scared she would repudiate his existence if she found out. So, he did not expose anything. He didn't mind if they continued to interact in this way. However, Brandon did not know that Elisa was not someone who would ostracize a person or that she knew his bad name was all a lie. He had never harmed anyone. The irritation within him grew as he watched her speak. "I know you had a good relationship with my father and had a tough time

Chapter 695

place where the street lamp did not shine. It was dark, but Elisa could still see the path in front of her, thanks to the moonlight. Finding such a quiet place to walk in the bustling city was hard. Elisa felt the sadness melt off her face when the wind gently blew on her. This street was long and full of turns. She had been here before; she knew that if she kept going to the end, she'd be able to access the underground car park through a side door. The roads were all connected. She decided to go back once

she finished walking this stretch. However, as she kept walking, she realized a group of seven to eight people was standing in front. She stopped and turned around to walk back the way she came. But there was another group of people about ten meters away from her. She couldn't see how many people they were, but it looked like a big number. Elisa frowned as she knew something was wrong. She was surrounded. Even though she couldn't see clearly, she could feel their leers. The two groups walked toward her simultaneously. Elisa stood in her spot, unbothered. The two groups reached her fairly quickly. One of the guys draped his jacket on his body and took a drag of his cigarette. He swaggered over to Elisa and grinned at her, "Just own up to your fate. You are just unlucky." "Did someone hire you? To do what?" Elisa asked indifferently. The man took another smoke and snuffed it out on the ground. He looked at Elisa's calm yet beautiful face and sneered, "To give you a beating and, at the same time, show you pleasure. I'm sure we will be able to satisfy

Chapter 696

money and promised protection if they harmed this woman. Of course, they would agree. The person who hired them must have a backing. Otherwise, they wouldn't dare to do this without means of resolution. With that thought, their faces lit up with anticipation and glee. They were thinking about the possibilities of what would happen later. They couldn't wait to be satisfied. The only problem was that there were many of them and only one woman. It must be nice being the head of the group, as he would probably be the first to have a go. The rest of them would have to wait in line. They let out an audible sigh. They felt the pain of waiting. There was a sudden screech when they were creating scenarios in their minds. They were shocked by the sound and turned to the source. Their boss was bent at the waist and holding on to a part below his waist with two hands. Those near him could see the sweat on his brow. They lifted their eyes to see Elisa slowly pulling her leg bag. She looked regal as though nothing had happened. The men groaned as they could sympathize with the pain. Their boss had reached out to grab the woman, but this

Chapter 697

to the ground. "Boss!!" The boss couldn't stand upright. Elisa gave his jewels another kick, and he collapsed to the ground. He had no more strength to hold himself up. "Ahhh!! Get her! Kill her!!" The boss' green afro looked like it was about to combust. His henchman rushed forward. They were all experienced fighters. They were not going to take pity on Elisa just because she was female. That was the flaw in their plan. Elisa moved too fast; they couldn't see where she was. In only a few minutes, the men surrounding her were on the ground, and Elisa was standing in the middle of them in her high heels. The men were dumbstruck! No one expected Elisa Bennett to be so strong. Their client had told them to bring a few more men to ruin her. They had not been told that Elisa was well-versed in fighting. They were not prepared to fight her. She must be a martial arts expert!! The people around looked at her in shock. Elisa's high heels clicked as she sauntered toward the boss. He was about to raise himself but stopped when he saw Elisa walking over. There was a light sheen of sweat on his face. He knew that she would beat him down again if he got up. The clicking of her heels against the pavement sounded like the ticking of a doom clock. The group of men watched in worried anticipation of her next move. Especially their boss. The head of the group trembled in fear of being made an invalid by the woman walking toward him. "You...! What are you going to do? This is a lawful society!!" He blurted out in panic. "A lawful society? You're talking about a lawful society?" Elisa sneered at him. The boss shut up while his men looked at him, appalled.

Chapter 698

who do your bidding day-in-day-out. Yet now they look on as you suffer.” Elisa sneered. The boss was rendered speechless. He was angry and anxious! Not only were his jewels damaged, but he also had scratches on his face! He was sure he was bleeding in some places! He had no will to fight. If it weren’t for the fear keeping him awake, he would have lost consciousness ages ago. Elisa saw his hand below him, in a position to push his body up, and stepped on it. The man let out a shriek as indescribable pain shot through his arm! Although it was dark, the men around them could clearly see her step on his hand with her sharp heel! The woman may look light, but at minimum, she was probably forty to fifty kilograms! They were sure she had broken their boss’ hand when she stepped down with such force! Elisa’s expression remained unbothered. She pushed more force into her foot as she watched the struggling man on the ground. “Does it hurt?” Was she blind? Does it not look like it hurts?! This b*tch!!! The man swore in silence. He did not dare to speak his mind. He cowered and pleaded, “Ms. Benett! We were blind and couldn’t

Chapter 699

After a moment of hesitation, an officer spoke up softly. “Ms. Benett, what are you doing here? And this situation...”

He trailed off, staring at Elisa’s feet.

Tom wailed, “Officer! This woman attacked us! You must handle this situation fairly!”

The officer studied the scars on his face and the green hair on his head. He looked around at the other men, crawling up from the ground. All of them looked like thugs. His expression turned into confusion.

Elisa paid no attention to the situation and turned to the officer. “Was there a police report? Or were you just patrolling in this area?”

“Someone made a police report.”

Elisa smiled. “I have a voice recording of the situation.”

The thugs were dumbfounded!

On the other hand, the officers weren’t surprised. Elisa was a lawyer. It was unsurprising to see Elisa using self-defense laws in her favor.

She pulled out a voice recorder.

was worried. “Let’s go back to the station to

many of them here. It would be challenging to

didn’t say much and nodded

would fully cooperate with

they’re all on the ground. I doubt any of them have the strength left

Officer Larson was silent.

that when they arrived, all of them were
standing, stepping on
softly, “We still need to bring them in
for me.” Elisa
trying to escape and shot
Elisa scoffed and picked up an object from the ground. She
Elisa said in a cold voice. “You won’t mind if I break your legs if you try
stepped toward them in her
The officers were speechless.
mistaken? It felt like they were there to help
The thugs were flabbergasted.
with such ease when

Chapter 700

Darcey!!! He’s practically perfect, AND he’s single. Although there were a lot of rumors about him, there’s none now! He definitely deserves her since he’s serious about pursuing her!’—xxx: ‘Now that you say it... I think Mr. Wickam has been pretty quiet recently. Even though there were some issues with Linda Benett, they fell out and have nothing to do with each other now.’ —xxx: ‘That’s not true. Even if Linda Benett is not in the picture, there’s still Nicole Tabor. Her family’s even more well-off than Elisa’s. Rose Meek even leaked a recording of Old Mr. Wickam saying that the two are getting engaged. The Tabor family didn’t deny it either. Haven’t you heard that when a woman pursues a man, her chance of succeeding is far greater than when a man pursues a woman? Who knows, Mr. Wickam might fall for her. I still think Mr. Darcey is more reliable. Elisa should choose him. She shouldn’t even look at any other man.’—xx: ‘But I heard that Semoa Group’s young master