

## Get Lost 1

### Chapter 1

Gareth Wickam finally came home after the dinner had gone cold.

Smack! He tossed a divorce agreement before Elisa Benett.

“Your cousin is awake, and I have promised her that she would be the only Mrs. Wickam in her lifetime.

Elisa, it’s time to sign the agreement.

We are getting a divorce.” Since Elisa’s cousin had regained consciousness one month ago, Elisa expected this to happen eventually.

Still, she looked up at him and asked bitterly, “You still don’t believe me?” Gareth sneered and said, “You have always been a greedy and vain woman.

Why should I believe you? Elisa, don’t make me repeat it again.

Sign the agreement, and this villa is yours.

This is my parting gift to you!” Ha... Elisa’s eyes flashed with mockery.

Does he think he is showing me mercy by not making me leave with nothing?

She picked up the divorce agreement he threw at her and saw that he had already signed at his signature block.

Elisa’s breath stuck in her throat.

Her eyes felt a little warm from tears.

However, she soon regained her composure and looked at him.

“Did Grandma agree? “What makes you think Grandma is able to support you forever?” Gareth looked at her coldly.

why we got married in

Elisa, don’t be greedy.

only make me hate you more.”

even

any difference?” Gareth’s face suddenly turned

Elisa took a

Since Elisa’s cousin regained consciousness, she had sent Elisa numerous photos of her being

desire

clinging to this marriage? Thus, Elisa crossed out the term about Gareth

was no hint  
marriage of three years came to an end, and  
to Gareth and  
will pack my things and leave.” Gareth pursed  
“This villa is yours.  
don’t have to move out.” “I don’t  
before enunciating  
ignored Gareth’s anger and appeared as her usual docile self before pushing  
came downstairs and found that  
men’s Rolex  
the present she had prepared  
was  
but Elisa threw it into  
her three years of love  
on, I will only live for myself! Then, she left the villa and hailed  
villa  
with the Wickam family, she had never stepped foot  
her and quickly lined up immediately to say in unison, “Welcome, Mrs. Wickam.” Elisa put down her  
luggage