

No Chance 1061

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1061

She remembered something and called James again.

He answered his phone immediately.

"Elisa?"

"Mr. Markee, I have a favor to ask of you now."

He smiled affectionately. "Darling, you can just say it whenever you have any requests. There's no need to be shy."

Elisa was not in a good mood at that moment.

She was not interested in making small talk. She continued, "I already have plans for collaborating with Darcey Group. But I won't be able to oversee it all the time. You'll have to help me in the meantime."

"Did something happen recently, Elisa?" His voice was filled with concern. "What do you need me to help with?"

James was sincere in offering her help and was not asking her out of courtesy.

She quickly replied, "It's fine. I can deal with it myself. But I'll have to trouble you about this."

"That's not a problem. You can count on me."

"Alright, then. I have something to attend to now. I'll send the documents to you later."

"Sure. I'll let you get on with your work." Elisa hummed in reply and ended the call.

She made a beeline for her things and rushed to the gathering point.

Gareth and Jeremy were already there.

Jeremy took a few steps forward eagerly when he saw Elisa's car.

Mystic Orchid was his role model.

He had always hoped to meet them in person.

Gareth and Vincent had heard his unending praise of Mystic Orchid. Everyone knew his admiration for

the person.

"You're here." Jeremy tried his best to control his exhilaration.

Gareth turned to Jeremy slowly. Jeremy was usually calm and composed. Yet today, he was visibly spirited.

On the other hand, Elisa did not know much about Jeremy and was unaware of his feelings. She gave him a nod calmly. Giving Gareth a glance, she parted her lips to speak but changed her mind. She opened the locks, and they went into the place.

She explained as they walked in, "You'll change your clothes later. Rest assured that they are all new. Listen to my instructions when you enter, and don't touch anything."

Those words were meant for Gareth. Jeremy was a doctor. He would know that certain things should never be touched.

Gareth, on the other hand.

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1062

Elisa stayed composed as she entered the experimentation area. She looked at Jeremy. "Shall I explain my progress so far?"

Jeremy was taken aback. He knew she would explain the experiment but was still surprised, nonetheless.

"Sure."

Elisa nodded and pointed toward the things on the table.

Their eyes followed her line of sight and spotted a round glass flask.

Elisa introduced it again. "This liquid here is..."

She continued to explain a list of things. Her gloved hands gestured about as she instructed them.

Gareth, who could not help much, only listened earnestly to her explanations.

Jeremy, on the other hand, served Elisa closely. He wanted to save Julia, but at that moment, he wanted to help Elisa with her research more. It was almost as if the desire to help his role model in her research overwhelmed his desire to save Julia.

Gareth stood to the side. He was not an expert in the area and had no idea what could be done with the things before him.

Even when Elisa and Jeremy were discussing, the technical terms they used were gibberish to him.

He suddenly felt the gaping distance between him and Elisa.

She was right before his eyes. But he had never looked at her properly before.

Gareth watched as she lowered down and handled the liquids in the flasks. He pursed his lips silently, feeling helpless and anxious.

If it were not for his grandmother, he would probably still be in the dark about this side of Elisa.

How many more secrets does she still hold?

He moved to a chair nearby. Watching them as they worked tirelessly, he suddenly felt foolish.

It was absurd that he had always thought of her as just a woman blinded with greed. The way he cast her away like a pair of worn-out shoes was ludicrous.

"It's almost done!" Jeremy yelled excitedly.

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1063

Elisa's gaze flickered, and her eyes shifted to meet Gareth's gentle expression. As he spoke to her moments before, his voice carried a soothing tone that was able to calm her down.

Jeremy interjected, "That's right. At moments like these, we can only leave it up to fate. But I have a feeling that you will succeed this time."

Elisa's smile had a bitter tinge to it. "If it's successful this time, it might be your luck."

"Nah, it's definitely yours. Let's begin, shall we?" He replied instantly.

Gareth got up and walked to Elisa without a hint of the oppressive air he had been carrying.

"No matter the outcome of the results, we must bear it. Even though we had seventeen failures in half a year, we still have time."

Elisa took a deep breath to keep her emotions in check.

"Let's begin," Gareth encouraged softly.

Without any hesitation, she mixed both liquids together.

One was a medicine they had just invented, while the other contained cancerous cells.

If the cancerous cells could be exterminated, this attempt would be considered successful, and they could proceed with the next experiment.

Under Gareth and Jeremy's expectant gazes, the liquid mixed well together.

Elisa drew a deep breath before saying, "We have to wait fifteen minutes for them to fully integrate."

"Okay," Gareth replied.

He seemed gentle and calming that day. An outsider might assume it was because of Julia that he gave in to Elisa's approach and even encouraged her humbly.

In fact, even Elisa had similar thoughts.

Nevertheless, Jeremy thought otherwise. He knew that Gareth's behavior and attitude were purely because of Elisa. He wanted to calm her down and ease her worry. It had nothing to do with Julia.

Jeremy knew that Gareth cared a lot about Elisa. I wonder when he will come to his senses about that.

He shot another gaze at Gareth, whose focus was entirely on Elisa. Heaving an internal sigh, he retracted his gaze.

It's not the time to talk about this now.

Elisa stood frozen in front of the two cylinders, not daring to budge an inch as if the cancerous cells might replicate uncontrollably as soon as she moved.

She pursed her lips and clenched her fists tightly subconsciously.

Soon, seconds and minutes passed.

After taking many breaths, fifteen minutes were finally up.

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1064

I hope this is going to be successful. I really hope we can save Grandma! Elisa repeated such thoughts over and over again in her mind.

The anxiety that had been muted by Gareth just now had just returned.

She inhaled deeply before looking at the results carefully.

From Gareth's point of view, he could see how tense her entire body was.

"How is it?" Jeremy asked anxiously.

Elisa had been peering at the microscope lens for two minutes without any response.

She seemed to be at a loss for words as she straightened her back. Then, she spoke rigidly.

"Take a look yourself." She sounded uncertain, doubting what she had just seen.

Jeremy couldn't decipher her grave expression if the attempt were successful or not.

Since Elisa gave way to him, he walked over and looked at the microscope.

Meanwhile, Gareth remained silent as he looked at Jeremy solemnly.

Within ten seconds, Jeremy, who had been mature and dour, suddenly let out a yelp of excitement.

"It's successful! It's successful!" He repeated the second time with more excitement in his voice.

Shock flitted across Gareth's eyes, swiftly replaced by an expression of incredulity.

He quickly glanced at Elisa, waiting for her reply.

Right after that, Jeremy stood up and looked at Elisa excitedly. "You're amazing!"

He was on the verge of addressing her as 'master' but refrained from doing so due to her youth and status as Gareth's former wife.

Gareth froze momentarily before asking nervously, "Really?"

"Yes!" Jeremy exclaimed again.

He had been saying that a few times in pleasant surprise and shock.

Gareth's gaze fell on Elisa, waiting for her to say something as if he couldn't believe it without hearing from her.

He used to trust Jeremy entirely in the past, but now he wanted another confirmation.

Elisa inhaled sharply before replying solemnly, "I... can be one hundred percent sure about this. We

must extract some cancerous cells from patients to test it again."

"Of course! But that is just an experiment. We still need to do a live test on patients..."

His voice trailed away.

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1065

"Where are you?" Jeremy asked while driving.

Meanwhile, Vincent's exuberant voice rang. "Would you like to have fun tonight?"

Jeremy laughed. "Can't you survive a night without women?"

Gareth pressed his lips together before replying, "I'm home."

"Okay. We'll be there in fifteen minutes."

There wasn't any reply from Gareth, and the call hung up right after.

Just like Jeremy stated, they arrived after fifteen minutes.

He was a punctual person who would arrive right on the dot. Apart from his good friends, he couldn't tolerate other people being late.

They both came through the door one after another and saw Gareth sitting on the couch morosely.

Vincent teased him playfully, "Are you too stressed lately? Or is it because you don't have anyone to vent it on?"

Jeremy's lips twitched. "Do you think everyone is as dependent on women as you?"

Vincent snorted. "Bullsh*t! Love is such a glorious thing!"

Gareth shot a cool glance at him, making him chuckle. "Alright, alright. I won't say anymore. It's just a joke – why take it so seriously? So, what are your plans now? Since you are divorced now, are you going to marry her cousin?"

Jeremy arched an eyebrow at Gareth quietly.

"No," Gareth replied indifferently.

However, Vincent was shocked to hear that. "Isn't she your life savior? I heard your old man even

announce the news. He likes Linda a lot, and everyone thinks Elisa is the mistress who puts the blame on other people. She and her father were scheming this. I don't think there's any problem if you marry Linda since everything is already in place."

Gareth's face darkened. He no longer wanted to discuss this topic.

Jeremy looked at him in shock. "The article that Old Mr. Wickam wanted to release was suddenly removed. Is that your doing?"

Vincent was sitting right opposite Gareth. Crossing his legs, he looked at Jeremy. "Are you kidding? How is it possible?"

By that time, everyone knew Elisa's character and how much Gareth was annoyed by her. Since she made a few faux pas that disgraced the Wickam family, they couldn't believe that Gareth was still defending her.

With that reasoning in mind, Vincent commented disdainfully, "Gareth is out of his mind."

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1066

Jeremy changed the topic. "Here, let me do a check-up on you."

He took out his stethoscope and started examining Gareth.

Jeremy was a successful young man interested in medicine despite having a huge family fortune. He opened a private hospital that was full of people every day.

Gareth remained still. Though Vincent was cracking jokes moments ago, he suddenly looked solemn and worried as he watched Gareth.

Jeremy's nonchalant attitude slowly darkened the more he examined Gareth. In the end, he let go of Gareth, who remained silent.

Vincent couldn't help it anymore and burst out loud, "You keep pulling a long face all the time. Can you look happier for us just this once?"

However, Jeremy's expression became increasingly solemn. Frowning, he said, "The most I can do is delay it by a year. If you don't take my advice and cooperate with the treatment, you will definitely have a relapse."

Vincent's face changed immediately. "A year? Only a year left?"

Jeremy ignored him and spoke to Gareth seriously. "Gareth, you have to take care of yourself – no one will do that for you. I have told you the consequences of relapse more than once. You know very well

what's in store for you."

Vincent gritted his teeth. "A relapse! If that happens, there are even less than three months left!"

Jeremy looked at him gravely. "This is just my deductions for the time being. If you continue overworking yourself, perhaps you can't even last six months. Previously, I told you that you had two more years."

It was entirely Gareth's own doing that the time was halved.

Vincent flared up. "F*ck! Can't you take better care of your own health? Have you considered how we feel if you die?"

Vincent was cavalier and flamboyant but loyal to his friends, especially Gareth.

He had thought of everything he could to help, but Jeremy just announced that there was not much time left.

Jeremy was an excellent doctor who was already at his peak. There were only a few better than him.

But even he was at wit's end, showing how bad Gareth's condition was.

Nevertheless, Gareth looked calmer than the other two, as though he had already predicted such an outcome.

After a pause, he said, "I have many things I would like to do. Think of some ways to make it two years."

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1067

It was impossible to find Mystic Orchid.

Vincent had attempted to track them down, but it was futile.

The hope that had ignited within him was short-lived. He punched the couch in despair.

Jeremy said calmly, "Since you have many things you want to do, cherish your time. Insufficient rest and emotional turbulence will only make it worse and shorten your lifespan."

He was not exaggerating just to scare Gareth.

"Understood," Gareth replied.

"Understood? What the f*ck do you understand?" Vincent leaped up, immediately speaking in a grave

tone. "Gareth, leave all your work and get your treatment done with Jeremy. Meanwhile, I'll try to hunt Mystic Orchid down and get that person to cure you!"

Jeremy passed a bottle of medicine to Gareth. "Take this for the time being. Don't stay up late and overexert yourself."

Just when Vincent was about to forbid him from working, Jeremy said coolly, "Don't you know his stubbornness? Do you think he will listen?"

Vincent's face darkened.

"I'll ask my people to look for Mystic Orchid immediately!"

Since it was impossible to make Gareth take their advice, he only had this option.

Jeremy shot a glance at Vincent's back before patting Gareth's shoulders.

"Take care. You're not alone – you have your family and friends."

With that, he left without waiting for Gareth to reply.

In no time, Gareth was the only one remaining in the room. He sat on the couch stonily without moving.

I only have a year left?

He narrowed his eyes and left the room.

...

The flashback stopped there.

He looked at Elisa and Jeremy, who were waiting for the new samples and returned to his senses. Then, he walked to Elisa and sat down next to her.

She was quiet all along, still looking tense.

Jeremy was still jittery about having the opportunity to do such significant research with his idol. On top of that, they even succeeded.

This is exhilarating!

He paused before looking at Gareth's calm face.

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1068

Thomas was still in the dark, but he still agreed politely. Finally, after watching Gareth reenter the lab, he retracted his gaze and returned to the car to wait.

Time was slowly slipping through their fingers. As Elisa and Jeremy did the tests, Gareth watched them from the side.

Though he couldn't do anything to help, he didn't dare to shift his gaze from them. He was worried that he might spot a hint of disappointment, yet he knew he had to watch on.

He saw Jeremy heaving a sigh of relief after finishing a series of tests.

Even though Elisa remained impassive, he could tell a thing or two from her expression.

He remained silent all the time, not wanting to distract them.

After three hours, they finished the tests for all the samples brought by Thomas.

Thomas and the rest of the people involved were waiting for more instructions.

However, there wasn't any news from Gareth, making them tense.

Elisa slowly straightened her back and looked at Gareth, who had been focusing on her.

"We're done with these samples."

"And?" He stared into her eyes.

After a moment of hesitation, she replied, "They are all very successful. We could proceed further, but..."

She suddenly didn't know how to continue her sentence.

Knowing what was going through her mind, Jeremy voiced her panic and fears.

"The experiments we are doing now are fine. But they are just samples, after all. In the next step, we need to do actual tests on cancer patients. If it's successful, everything is perfect. But if it fails, we might worsen the disease and shorten their lifespans."

Elisa pursed her lips and sighed. She couldn't bring herself to do that.

If I have cancer, I will test it on myself without hesitation. But... I can't do this to Grandma. She doesn't have a lot of time left. What if...

She didn't dare to finish the thought.

"Let me do it."

"You?" She looked at him, not comprehending what he meant.

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1069

Elisa had no idea what was going on.

Gareth looked at her and pursed his lips. Before he could say anything, Jeremy spoke.

"I won't let you take this risk no matter what you say. Since we have already reached this stage, things will be worse if it's not successful. Even if your grandma doesn't know this, she will be devastated and..."

He didn't finish his sentence, but his point was quite clear.

Even if Julia didn't know the reason behind Gareth's death, it was enough to exacerbate her disease and ultimately lead to her death.

Elisa's frown deepened. Although Gareth didn't explain anything to her, his gaze seemed colder.

She had a good guess as her gaze fell on him.

"You..."

She didn't know what to say.

Keeping his gaze on Jeremy, Gareth replied, "There's no need to experiment on others." Then, he looked at Elisa. "Let me try."

Elisa frowned as she reached out to Gareth and grabbed his arm.

Jeremy's lips were pressed together tightly.

She retracted her hand briefly, looking at Gareth's calm face incredulously.

"When did this happen?" she asked after inhaling sharply.

"Two years," he responded peacefully.

"Two years," she repeated, stunned. She was completely unaware of this.

His stomach...

Nevertheless, Gareth ignored how she felt after hearing the sudden revelation and pressed on the matter further. "Shall we begin?"

"Have you... really thought it through?" She asked uncertainly with a flicker of doubt.

"There's no one better than me to try this for Grandma. Apart from that..." He paused and looked at her with such gentleness before continuing in his deep, magnetic voice. "I trust you."

That was all he told her.

The last three words came from the bottom of his heart.

Upon sensing his deep trust in her, Elisa took a deep breath.

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1070

Sam was his cousin, who was around the same age. Hence, his mother, Nory, was only in her fifties.

"Is it true? Do you really have a solution, Jeremy?"

Jeremy heaved a small sigh. "So far, the experimental results are successful, but I can't guarantee that it really works on her."

"It's fine! We have to give it a try. Who knows if it might help? After all, my mom..."

He exhaled wearily.

"Let's go over now," Jeremy quickly suggested.

"Oh, thanks a lot for this. We owe you a great deal, Jeremy!"

Jeremy looked conflicted. "Not at all. We also would like to experiment with this on your mom. We are very grateful for this opportunity."

"We're the ones who are grateful. Other people might not even have the opportunity to give it a try. What if it's successful? Mom might be cured! If it fails... Well, she doesn't have much time left."

After a pause, Sam replied, "She can't eat anything right now, and she's been unable to sleep, either. She's really in great suffering."

Jeremy sighed. "Sure. We'll be right there in an hour."

"Cool. I'll be waiting. Thanks again, Jeremy!"

"You're welcome."

After they were done with the pleasantries, Jeremy hung up and looked at the other two.

"Let's go over now."

"Let me pack some stuff."

With that, Elisa brought a bunch of medicines and syringes.

After everything was ready, they set out.

Since the patient was on the verge of dying, it was not recommended for her to come over.

Though everything was well-equipped in the lab, it was also quite a hassle to get there. On top of that, Elisa didn't want others to know about this place.

This time around, Thomas was still their driver, but he was not confused anymore.

He knew that the health checks for Granny Nory weren't usually conducted that day; it was brought forward hastily. On top of that, they required many cancerous cell samples. Putting two and two together, he had a fair guess of what had been going on.