

## **No Chance 1101**

### **No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost**

#### **Chapter 1101**

Elisa was bewildered at his words.

To be exact, she was feeling numb.

She never imagined Gareth would say such words so gently.

"Are you mad?" Elisa said after a long pause.

Gareth stared at her. His expression was serious, and his voice was low. "I'm not kidding."

Elisa was dumbstruck.

She turned away and didn't want to look at the man but slowly said, "Gareth, we're not suitable. Getting together in the past was a mistake, so there's no need to continue making this mistake. Divorce is good for both of us."

She paused, but the man still grabbed her wrist, and she couldn't break free. She didn't wait for the man to respond as she furrowed her brows and looked at Gareth. Impatience was intertwined in her voice. "I was mad about you in the past, but you never even looked at me. You hated me in every possible way, and your words left me riddled with scars. Why should I start over with such a man like you, Gareth?"

Gareth was slightly startled. The coldness in his eyes seemed to gradually dissipate because of her words.

But this time, Elisa seemed to have found an outlet to vent. She couldn't help but sneer. "You and Will are no different to me. Right now, both of you just want to take advantage of me. You just want to be with me to exploit me. But Gareth, you don't have to do that. I will work with you when necessary, for Grandma's sake. Furthermore, working with you brings me no harm."

Elisa's voice seemed to be louder than before, and resentment was intertwined in it.

Gareth's brows instantly furrowed tightly. "Do you know what you're saying?"

His voice was icy, and he stared at Elisa with a frosty gaze.

But Elisa couldn't help but scoff again. "I realized that I'm really dumb. In the past, I might have thought that there was a tiny possibility you wanted to reconcile with me because you might actually like me. But you still want to remarry me when you clearly know you can't live long. What a great scheme, Gareth Wickam. Are you trying to make me a widow to embarrass me because I hijacked your marriage and stopped you from marrying the person you wanted to repay?"

Gareth's expression immediately darkened, and an endless coldness emerged in his frosty eyes. "Is that what you think of me?"

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#### **Chapter 1102**

Gareth knew what she was thinking about and immediately avoided her. Elisa stepped on nothing.

"Let go!" Elisa was furious this time. She looked coldly at the man before her. Upon closer inspection, the contempt in her eyes could be seen.

In the past, Elisa might have had misgivings about the fact that he had stomach cancer.

But now, she could cure him, so she didn't care!

She thought to herself. So what if I anger Gareth? Has he never treated me like this? How has he embarrassed me in the past?

It had made Elisa fall apart entirely. It had taken a lot of time and energy for her to recover...

That period was the darkest time in her life.

I have a great life now. Why don't I appreciate it? Why do I keep involving myself with Gareth?

Am I ill?

Do I want to constantly be bullied by this man instead of living happily?

"You still have me in your heart, Elisa Benett. You have to admit it." Gareth's voice was calm. He lowered his eyes and stared at the woman before him. He saw through everything.

Elisa scoffed. "I would be mad to love you as I did in the past. I've said it before, Gareth Wickam. You can be honest if you want to make use of me. I'll work with you, if possible, not only for Grandma's sake but also for the good of Benett Corporation. Since you're willing to give in and take the initiative to remarry the woman you used to hate, don't hesitate to let me know about future partnerships. You can get Thomas to look for me if you don't want to. It's fine."

There was resentment in Elisa's words at first, but she relaxed when she finished speaking.

But she didn't know that her every word was like a sharp knife. It pierced Gareth's heart precisely over and over again.

Gareth subconsciously took a breath. His forehead veins protruded more obviously, and its twitching could be faintly seen.

"Can you let go now?" Elisa repeated, seeming slightly impatient before Gareth could answer.

After that, she never thought the grip around her waist would loosen.

Elisa instantly breathed a sigh of relief. She didn't glance at the man or see his complicated expression. She turned and opened the door.

But...

As soon as she opened the door!

"Oh my god!"

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#### **Chapter 1103**

Just as Vincent thought about what to say, Gareth's murderous voice was suddenly heard. "How would you like to perish?"

Vincent suddenly smiled awkwardly. "It's a misunderstanding... It's really a misunderstanding."

He turned and closed the door as he spoke before saying clumsily, "I just... was afraid you would fail. In any case, I'm a love expert. If I noticed anything lacking, I could have given you advice. I never thought I would suddenly be discovered. And you... Why did you let her go? If you didn't, she wouldn't have bumped into me so awkwardly."

Edgar laughed in a rage. "You still have the cheek to speak?"

Yes! Why not?! Vincent answered silently.

But he didn't have the nerve to say it aloud. He could only cough in embarrassment. "By the way, you took the initiative today. Have you decided to reconcile?"

"I've said it previously."

"But she's misjudged you. She thinks you want to be with her even though you know you won't live long. She thinks you want to take advantage of her. If you don't tell her, bro, she'll feel more disgusted with you."

More...

After that, Vincent suddenly felt that he had said the wrong thing.

Just as expected, he felt Gareth's sharp gaze.

He immediately smiled and said, "No, I mean her state of mind. Don't you think I know she doesn't know what happened? You know Brandon and Will aren't good people, so you chose to protect her in such a way so she won't have any thoughts about either of them."

They thought Will and Brandon would deceive Elisa after approaching her.

But not Gareth. He hated her previously but not anymore. The past was a misunderstanding. Other people had instigated things between them, and he had never noticed Elisa's good qualities.

But he saw them now.

Moreover, Elisa had cared about him so much in the past. To Gareth, he thought that she still liked him even if she hated him now. If Gareth took more initiative, Elisa might develop feelings for him again. Even if he couldn't give her anything now, it would be better than her falling in love with Will and Brandon. He didn't know how they would deceive her in the future, and he didn't want Elisa to get hurt.

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#### **Chapter 1104**

"To her, you and Will are the same kind of person. Both of you want to exploit her, and she knows it. If you don't like her, there's no need to sacrifice yourself to protect her. She doesn't need it."

Gareth's brows seemed to sink. His sharp gaze was directed straight at Vincent, but Vincent didn't seem to notice. Vincent patted Gareth's shoulder and smiled. "Bro, I think you had better take care of yourself. It won't be a problem. I..."

As Vincent spoke, he yawned and said infuriatingly, "I haven't slept, so I'm feeling slightly tired. I'm going to take a nap. You should rest too."

After that, Vincent left.

Vincent didn't plan on staying because he had said what he needed to and done everything he could to upset Gareth. It was naturally time for him to leave, and he felt great!

Stupid man! Can't even admit that he likes her. He kissed and hugged her on his own accord and did all sorts of things to approach her, but she didn't appreciate it. Serves him right!

Vincent left in silent glee. He kindly shut the door for Gareth and instantly isolated the cold air inside.

Gareth was alone in the room and slowly sat on the couch. He crossed his arms as they were on his legs.

He looked down at the empty glasses on the coffee table and stared at them plainly. He suddenly couldn't bear to look at them, so he picked up the water jug at the side and filled a glass. He only

stopped when the glass almost overflowed.

Gareth didn't drink the water. He stared at the water swaying slightly in the translucent glass. It seemed like the water wasn't going to level. It kept wobbling from side to side, just like his current feelings.

Gareth suddenly lay on the couch and shut his eyes. He raised his eyes and covered his twitching brows.

Elisa.

Elisa Benett.

He unconsciously repeated Elisa's name and replayed her irritated face.

There had been various expressions on her gorgeous face, except... a happy one.

His ice-cold eyes seemed to only be filled with restlessness when he stared at her.

...

At that moment, Elisa returned to her room. She leaned against the door, and her cheeks were still flushed. She hadn't noticed that her heart was still thumping and beating in a rhythm like never before.

She felt confused when she thought of her kiss with the man. She immediately turned her head and shut her eyes as if it could stop her jumbled thoughts.

Her cell phone suddenly vibrated at the wrong time. It made her come to her senses at once.

When Elisa saw that it was a text message from Will, she suddenly remembered that he had called her.

## **Chapter 1105**

"Are you free tonight?" Will asked her instead of answering her question.

Elisa wrinkled her brows. "Not tonight."

"Tomorrow?"

Elisa thought about Grandma and said, "Tomorrow might not work either. Must we meet to talk about it? I have something crucial to deal with for now, and I might not be able to leave."

After all... the current matter with Grandma was essential. She had passed all her partnerships to James.

"What are you doing?" Will still didn't talk about the specifics.

Elisa paused and didn't answer. She asked, "What do you want to talk to me about? Is it about the jewel partnership this time?"

"Yes and no. I can't tell you properly over the phone, so I'll wait for you. It's not extremely urgent. You can look for me when you have the time. Within a week will be fine."

Elisa thought about it and replied, "Alright."

"Mm. Remember to rest if you're too tired these days. Let me know any time if you need anything." Will's voice was always gentle, and he spoke with particular ease.

Elisa smiled and said, "Thanks, but it's fine. I can deal with it."

Her heart suddenly skipped a beat when she thought of the scene with Gareth. She... didn't even feel like talking to Will anymore.

She paused before saying, "I have something to do. Is there anything else?"

"Ah..." Will sighed in exasperation. "I just wanted to hear more of your voice. But if you have something to do, go ahead."

Elisa's gaze froze, and she didn't say anything. She smiled and said, "Alright."

She ended the call after that. She didn't want to talk to Will anymore.

She put down her cell phone and walked to the couch before sitting. Her expression became more complicated, but she didn't know exactly what had happened. The scene just now was like a fuzzy dream. Her mind was in chaos, and she couldn't remember what had happened.

But...

She could remember fragments of the scene clearly. It made her heart beat faster.

Elisa immediately put down her cell phone and shut her eyes. She tried her best to control her feelings.

She didn't know how to describe it but felt more anxious and fretful.

She really didn't want to stay here any longer. After interacting so much with Gareth, she felt unspeakable pain but didn't know why.

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#### **Chapter 1106**

Elisa instantly opened her eyes, and her expression changed slightly. "Who is it?"

It was as though the hairs on her body stood on end. But Elisa was feeling tense and didn't notice it.

After a moment, a crafty voice came from the door. "Ahaha... It's me. Are you free? I have something to consult you about."

Consult.

Vincent said it politely, making Elisa feel he would ask her about legal matters.

Elisa thought about it and opened the door for Vincent in the end.

She saw the man greeting her with a smile and a wave. "Hello. We meet again."

Elisa's brows immediately furrowed. The displeasure in her eyes clearly showed that she thought he was a menace.

But... Elisa didn't know he had come because of that.

Elisa stepped aside, and Vincent made his way over before he sat on the couch casually.

Elisa shut the door and walked to him. She sat across from him and looked at him indifferently. "What do you want to ask me?"

"I... just want to ask." Vincent coughed lightly.

Elisa raised her brows. She didn't seem to understand what he said.

Vincent smiled and said, "I just want to ask what you thought about just now."

Elisa was perplexed.

She wrinkled her brows, and her expression was clearly displeased.

Vincent knew what she was thinking, but he continued, "Ah, haha, about that. Gareth's personality is more forceful. He's stubborn and doesn't say what's on his mind. I think you know about that personality of his, right?"

Elisa frowned. "What on earth are you trying to say?"

From her impression of Vincent, he wasn't particularly good at telling the truth.

Because Vincent and Gareth were good friends, Rachel despised Vincent as well.

At most, Elisa admired some of Vincent's talents. She didn't quite like his past matters, but it was Vincent's affairs and had nothing to do with her. Elisa naturally didn't dislike him that much.

"I have too much to say." Vincent seemed to sigh in exasperation. He paused and continued, "Just like what happened just now. I... Ahem. I was worried. To be honest, I heard everything."

Elisa laughed in a rage. "You're worried about me?"

"How can that be?!" Vincent immediately raised his hands as if making things clear. "How can I be worried about you? I was worried about Gareth, that stupid man."

Elisa was dumbfounded.

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### **Chapter 1107**

He continued at once, "This really isn't what you think... He truly has you in his heart. It's just that he's too proud and doesn't know how to express himself."

Elisa sneered. She didn't believe a word Vincent said.

The corners of Vincent's lips twitched. Gareth is really amazing! How vile has he been to make Elisa hate him so much? She doesn't even believe a word I'm saying.

Vincent sighed in exasperation. "Let me tell you this. Gareth has never hated you from the start."

Elisa's lashes suddenly fluttered, but she regained consciousness the next moment. It seemed to her that Vincent was acting as a go-between for the sake of Gareth's interest so that she would believe Gareth and remarry him. Then, she would rely mainly on Wickam Group and not work with Darcey Group. This was another benefit for Wickam Group.

After all... she was someone of value now.

Elisa felt that it was ironic to be of value.

Sometimes, she really felt that being ordinary was better. That way, those who approached her would have no ulterior motives. Perhaps she could even meet someone who would treat her sincerely.

Now...

The people around her.

Heh...

Elisa looked down and didn't want to hear Vincent speak. She said calmly, "You can stop talking if you're here for this. I want to rest."

"No!" Vincent was slightly panicked. "I know you don't want to hear this, but I must clarify. This way, you can at least form a new judgment rather than be clueless thanks to that id\*ot, Gareth."

Elisa suddenly raised her eyes and looked at him with slight displeasure. Although she didn't say a word, her intention was clear. She didn't want to continue interacting with this man.

Vincent said, "Alright. I won't waste your time, but listen to me as I summarize!"



He glanced at Elisa after that and saw the annoyance growing in her eyes. She was about to speak when Vincent rushed to talk. "So! At the beginning, when your grandfather, no, Gareth's grandfather wanted the two of you to get married, Gareth wasn't actually opposed to it!"

Elisa's lashes fluttered slightly as though her gaze were intertwined with surprise.

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#### **Chapter 1108**

"He felt that my father and I looked for his grandfather and used such a way so other people would find out about us and know that we slept together. Therefore, he would have no choice but to take responsibility, and I could successfully marry him. He hated that I used such tricks, right?"

Vincent was dumbfounded.

D\*mn!

I knew I messed up!

He shook his head at once, and his voice was firm. "But this is all a misunderstanding! A misunderstanding! This had nothing to do with you and your father. It was all Old Mr. Wickam. He knew that Linda had set you up with another man that day, so he beat her at her own game. He subdued the man and switched him with Gareth. Due to an unexpected turn of events, it was the two of you that night."

Elisa instantly turned away and didn't want to speak. It was as though endless doubt was intertwined in her eyes.

That's right. When Elisa had awoken that day, she had been in a daze. However, she felt frantic yet delighted when she discovered that Gareth was beside her.

She had felt that losing herself to him for the first time was her life's honor.

But...

When he had woken up and discovered it was her, his cold eyes were filled with fury. Elisa had even seen the disappointment in his eyes. He had asked her if she was satisfied with such an outcome.

She had been bewildered at the time.

He hadn't been the only victim then, but he felt like he was. He had thought she had no sense of shame and had plotted against him.

It was a ridiculous matter.

When she recalled what had happened that day, Elisa felt that she had been humiliated, but she had no way out. After all, she didn't know what to say. She couldn't explain why such a situation had occurred, and she had no evidence that she had been framed.

"It's fine. You don't have to continue." Elisa wasn't interested in listening to Vincent any longer. She said indifferently, "Leave."

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#### **Chapter 1109**

Elisa's eyes flashed, and she kept quiet.

This time, she didn't seem to want to chase Vincent away and wanted to continue listening to what he had to say.

Vincent naturally complied. He had wanted to explain anyway, so he continued. "Gareth became more downcast after discovering his cancer. Jeremy had been looking for a way to treat and buy time for him, but he realized it wasn't too late. Only a few of us knew about it, and he didn't allow us to tell anyone. At the time, there came the divorce with you, but... People are complicated sometimes. Although he wanted to divorce you, he couldn't bear to, so he kept dragging his feet at the time."

Elisa's brows wrinkled tightly, but she didn't say anything. She didn't know if she should believe what Vincent said. No. To be more accurate, perhaps she couldn't believe him at all.

Vincent naturally saw her emotions and sighed in exasperation. "I know... that you might not believe what I'm saying. You might even suspect that Gareth asked me to persuade you. But I just wanted to tell you the truth I know about."

Elisa scoffed coldly. "You don't have to speak anymore. I don't believe a word you say."

But even if it was true, Gareth didn't have to go so far as to request to remarry her when he clearly knew he was ill. This evidently showed how irresponsible he was toward her if he was going to leave her a widow. Perhaps... it was his revenge toward her.

Revenge for what she had done to that man at the time that made Gareth lose his purity. Heh...

Elisa didn't consider it further, but Vincent immediately said, "No! Gareth has always been a stubborn person. Perhaps he doesn't even want to admit it before us, but he drank his sorrows away. At the time, he knew he had stomach cancer, but he still wanted to drink, and we couldn't stop him. Jeremy could only think of ways to help him eliminate the alcohol. Do you know how sad he was at the time?"

"Also! One more thing!" Vincent's voice went higher when he saw Elisa getting more impatient. He immediately said, "Gareth wants to remarry you even though he knows about his illness because he cares about you!"

Elisa was dumbfounded.

She was amused by Vincent's words. What kind of a joke is this?

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#### **Chapter 1110**

An indescribable coldness flickered across Elisa's eyes, but she didn't say anything.

"He had bumped into you by accident. He wasn't following you. After all, places like bars are common meeting locations. He goes there for business frequently."

Vincent saw Elisa silent and took a breath before continuing. "Gareth feels that Will and Brandon aren't good news. He's afraid they will hurt you, so he requested to remarry you on his own accord. There's one more reason for doing so. It's because he... also likes you! He's been paying attention to you, but his ways are infuriating."

He's too overbearing!

Vincent didn't say those words aloud.

Elisa's expression looked exceptionally peaceful. Vincent sized her up, and the corners of his mouth twitched. He couldn't help but say, "Don't tell me you still don't believe a word I say?!"

Elisa's lips twitched. "To me, he may not be as good as Will. Are you done yet? Can you leave?"

Vincent was dumbstruck.

Good gracious. Elisa stopped chasing Vincent away because she knew he would stick around, so she let him finish. She was waiting for him to leave when he had nothing else to say.

He looked at her inquiringly while Elisa raised her brows as if hinting, can you leave yet?

Vincent was flabbergasted.

He took a deep breath. It's fine. I've said what I need to. As Gareth's good friend, I've helped him as much as possible. It depends on whether Elisa believes me!

As Vincent pondered, he said exasperatedly, "Alright, I'm going to leave. Everything I told you is true. If you don't believe me, you can hang around Gareth more. Or maybe you can try to reconcile with him. I'm sure he will give you a surprise!"

After that, he added. "This man doesn't know how to be romantic. He's just blunt. But there are advantages of being with someone so blunt too!"

Elisa sneered coldly and said nothing.

Vincent sighed in exasperation but didn't say anymore. He got up and left the room before shutting the door for Elisa.

Elisa sat on the couch and didn't move. She didn't intend to sleep either.

After what Vincent had said, the complicated and confused feelings she had felt when Gareth kissed and hugged her disappeared entirely.

She took out her cell phone and scrolled Twitter instead.