

No Chance 1111

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1111

Although Jeremy and Vincent weren't her biological grandchildren, they felt like grandsons to her!

They were all obedient to her.

They had played together as kids, and she had watched them grow up. Julia quite liked them.

Including Elisa. Julia treated Elisa like her biological granddaughter!

Elisa smiled. "Rest is important. We'll come and see you often."

Julia shook her head. "I would love for you to be with me daily, but prioritize your careers. All of you would rarely put a night here. I've had enough rest."

Everyone smiled. Grandma might have indeed been tired. After all, she had been up the whole morning and would inevitably be weary.

They didn't want her to stay awake too long in the afternoon.

But...

Old Madam Wickam was in great spirits and had an excellent mood today. She chatted with them excitedly until dinnertime.

When Old Mr. Wickam returned, he was surprised to see many people around. Especially... Elisa. His face immediately darkened.

But when he turned to see his wife beaming radiantly, he ultimately suppressed the displeasure in his heart and walked in. He looked at everyone and asked, puzzled, "Oh, why is everyone here today?"

There's even someone extra.

He didn't say those words aloud.

But Darren glanced at Elisa in annoyance out of the corner of his eyes. How is this woman so shameless?

Doesn't Elisa know that I loathe her?!

She's still sticking around here. Is she waiting for my grandson to regret and remarry her?

Elisa can dream on as long as I'm alive!

"I came to freeload, of course! Grandpa, you don't look very welcoming to us," Vincent answered with a smile.

Old Mr. Wickam was immediately amused by Vincent's words. "You're teasing me, aren't you, you brat!"

Vincent raised his brows immediately and answered, "How would I dare to tease you?"

"Pfft. Is there anything you don't dare to do?" Old Mr. Wickam said as he walked to the washroom. He came out shortly and sat beside Julia.

Julia glared at Darren. She had evidently seen how Darren looked at Elisa.

Her gaze was a warning to him. Darren naturally didn't dare to be so brazen.

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Chapter 1112

If Old Mr. Wickam was younger, he would have been shrewder. But now that he was older, he was pretty childlike at times.

When he saw that Gareth wasn't explaining, he furrowed his brows in annoyance. "Don't you understand what I mean?!"

Gareth raised his eyes and looked at Darren silently.

Darren couldn't help but say, "When can Elisa be less shameless?"

Gareth's brows furrowed. "Do you think she likes to see your long face every day? Do you think she would be here if not for Grandma?"

Darren suddenly snorted coldly. "I don't want her to come! She's always like this. She clearly wants you to change your mind. Can't you see that this woman has such intentions?!"

Gareth turned away and didn't look at Darren. He didn't want to pay too much attention to Darren's words.

But Darren gritted his teeth and said, "You can't have any feelings for this woman. Don't be captivated by her! She's clearly not a good match for you."

Gareth's gaze turned cold at once. He turned abruptly to look at Darren. "How would I have anything to do with her if you hadn't played matchmaker initially?"

"You...!" Darren was instantly furious. He didn't know how to retort.

But after a brief pause, he gritted his teeth and said, "You stupid punk! Are you blaming me?! It was meant to be a marriage of convenience at first. You know this. Have you lost your mind? You're not really interested in that woman, are you?! How is she worthy?!"

"How is she not?" Gareth stared at him coldly. It was as though frost was intertwined in his gaze.

"Nothing about her is worthy!" Darren boiled with anger and looked at Gareth disbelievingly. "Are you really infatuated with that woman? Is that how you should act, Gareth Wickam?!"

His voice was filled with displeasure and disbelief toward Gareth. He felt that his grandson should be superior and not have feelings for anyone! Because to him, no one was worthy of Gareth! Even Nicole barely made the cut.

Gareth wrinkled his brows. "I'm going to leave if there's nothing else."

CHAPTER 1113 ONLY NICOLE TABOR CAN BE MY GRANDDAUGHTER-IN-LAW!

Gareth immediately scoffed and ignored Darren.

Darren's frown deepened. He looked at Gareth and said furiously, "What do you mean by that?!"

Gareth's lips twitched, but he said nothing.

If she had any tricks, Elisa could have laid it all out when they were married. Then, he would have noticed how extraordinary she was. The Wickam family would also have seen that she could make a hundred times the profit for Wickam Group compared to Nicole.

But she chose to do nothing and stay obscure instead. It made Grandpa regard her with more disdain.

Her father's death and Norman's family making trouble forced her on the road to ruin one step at a time.

When Gareth thought about it, his gaze instantly grew colder.

"Think of a way to tell Elisa. This is the last time I'll allow her into Wickam Manor! She's forbidden from coming in the future!" Darren said sternly.

He was terrified that Elisa would bewitch Gareth, and he wouldn't like any other woman in the future!

This woman is a malignant tumor! She's like cancer!

She also made the Darcey fellow crazy about her. I can't see how she's outstanding!

Gareth's gaze turned icier, and he had no apprehensions as he said in a low voice, "She will be a frequent visitor here in the future."

Darren almost couldn't breathe. He flew into a rage and looked at Gareth. "Stupid brat! Say that again!"

"She will be a frequent visitor here in the future."

Gareth enunciated and repeated what he had just said.

Darren almost blew his top off when he saw Gareth looking at him with utter indifference!

The next moment, he suddenly raised his hand and pointed at Gareth. He shook his hand at Gareth while trembling slightly. "You... What a good fellow! Good job! You've grown up, and you're talking to your grandfather in such a way. You're amazing! Outstanding!"

He kept repeating himself because he was really infuriated by Gareth.

But Gareth looked at Darren coldly. "Grandma can't survive without Elisa."

"Nonsense!" Darren was livid. "How can Elisa be so important?! I'm the one your Grandma can't live without!"

CHAPTER 1114 BRING THE DEAD TO LIFE!

Darren's figure shuddered violently. The disbelief in his eyes instantly grew.

Even though Gareth was disobedient, he knew Gareth would never lie about such things. He looked at Gareth in fright and asked, "What illness is it?!"

Gareth just said it was a severe illness! What is going on?!

Darren's heart beat faster than before, and his gaze was intertwined with intense worry.

Now, he had utterly forgotten about Elisa. His mind was filled with Julia.

It was only natural for them to get sick, especially when he and Julia were at such an age. Getting sick was inevitable.

Therefore...

Her illness...

Darren looked at Gareth's cold face and grew more flustered. Gareth mentioned a severe illness. It can't be...!

The more he thought about it, the more panicked he felt. My wife is so kind. How can she get a terminal disease?!

"Say something!" Darren urged Gareth as he looked at Gareth anxiously.

Gareth looked at Darren coldly and enunciated the words. "Lung cancer."

'Boom'

Gareth's words were like a bolt from the blue. It struck Darren and took him a long time to recover. For a long while, he even thought he had misheard.

It was as though the words didn't register. Darren's body froze, and he only looked straight at Gareth after a long time. "What... did you say?"

"Lung cancer."

Gareth enunciated those two words again. His tone was still as solemn as before.

Darren suddenly staggered, and the changes in his eyes were displayed at once.

"Your Grandma... had done nothing but good deeds her whole life. How can she possibly have such a disease?"

Gareth looked coldly at Darren and didn't care that Darren was his elder. Gareth said coldly, "Everyone has to do good deeds. Did you?"

In other words, Darren had caused Grandma to get such an illness. Darren hadn't done enough good deeds, so Julia was afflicted with such an illness.

But...

Gareth was actually an atheist. He had only said such things to upset Darren.

Darren suddenly heard ringing in his ears.

He covered his forehead with one hand, and his other hand suddenly held onto the wall nearby. His body shuddered violently.

Gareth saw that Darren was tottering and would collapse in the next second, so he immediately lent an arm to support Darren to sit on the couch.

CHAPTER 1115 A WOMAN IN HER TWENTIES

Because Mystic Orchid was a wonder, so... Darren was astonished and hesitant about it.

He would not have believed a word if it was anyone else.

He wouldn't even believe it if Jeremy said he could cure cancer.

But Mystic Orchid...

Can this person really cure such illnesses?!

Darren couldn't help but stare at Gareth.

"Yes." Gareth's voice was highly confident.

But Gareth himself was still unsure.

Because Elisa had never given him a definite answer from the start until the end. Elisa had only said she would try her best, but she had never said she was a hundred percent certain.

But at the same time, Jeremy told him that if Mystic Orchid could say such a thing, it was a done deal.

But of course, he only spoke so confidently for one reason. It was because he couldn't allow Grandpa to worry and fall sick.

Therefore, it didn't matter if Elisa could do it. He could only say that it was possible with Mystic Orchid.

"What on earth is going on?" Darren now had extremely complicated feelings. He had just heard that his wife had a critical illness, and then he heard that it could be cured. His emotions fluctuated sharply, but Darren had experienced much in life. He could still more or less control himself.

Gareth said calmly, "Elisa told me the day before yesterday that I had to take Grandma for a physical examination no matter what. She said that Grandma had a serious illness."

Darren was surprised. No wonder the regular check-up was suddenly pushed one day ahead. But at the next moment, he realized something was amiss. "Elisa?"

Gareth's lips twitched, and he continued. "I believed her, so I took Grandma for a physical examination, and lung cancer was discovered."

Darren's expression changed, but his doubts grew. "What is going on?!"

Gareth scoffed coldly. "I'm afraid you won't be able to accept it after I tell you everything. Or perhaps you might ruin all my plans if you don't believe me."

"What are you saying?!" Darren was slightly uneasy. "You rascal! Hurry up and tell me properly!"

Gareth said calmly, "Do you know who Mystic Orchid is?"

"Who is it?!" Do I know the person? Darren was perplexed.

Furthermore, too much had been revealed to him today, and it was like he was on a roller coaster ride. His nerves were strained.

CHAPTER 1116 SO WHO ON EARTH IS SHE?

Gareth raised his brows but said nothing, and his expression was serene.

But Darren was in a daze. "Come again? How old?"

"Twenty-something." Gareth was unruffled amid the chaos.

Darren was flabbergasted!

He saw that Gareth was still unmoving, so he couldn't help but walk forward and sit beside Gareth. He stared directly at Gareth. "Are you kidding? How can Mystic Orchid be a twenty-something-year-old person? Did you meet a fraud?!"

But...

But after he said it, Gareth was still motionless.

Darren suddenly felt depressed. "Is Mystic Orchid... really a twenty-something-year-old? You didn't make a mistake?"

"No," Gareth answered coolly.

Darren couldn't help but shake his head. "Then... I'm afraid we're done for. Quickly contact the hospital so your Grandma can start treatment. The earlier she starts, the faster she'll be done!"

Right now, Darren wasn't curious about Mystic Orchid's identity. He felt that what he had heard about Mystic Orchid might have been fabricated after he heard that Mystic Orchid was a twenty-something-year-old. He thought Mystic Orchid had constructed myths to make others believe that Mystic Orchid was outstanding. Then, Mystic Orchid could cheat people out of their money unrestrainedly.

Gareth turned his head slightly, and impatience flickered across his eyes. He said indifferently, "I won't change anything. Mystic Orchid will do."

"Are you kidding me?! He's in his twenties! What does he know?!"

Even when the other party was said to be young, Darren still subconsciously felt that Mystic Orchid was a man. He forgot that Gareth had said Mystic Orchid was actually a woman.

"Jeremy has been watching the side, and they have done many experiments. The cancer patients have been treated effectively and don't have to undergo chemotherapy."

Darren was startled and slightly surprised.

Although he doubted other people's medical skills... He trusted Jeremy.

After all, Jeremy was really talented.

"Are you sure?" Darren asked slightly hesitantly.

Gareth said calmly, "If not for Mystic Orchid, Grandma would have died. Grandma can live an ordinary life because of Mystic Orchid."

"Who on earth is this person?!" Darren grew more curious. Furthermore, Gareth had said that Mystic Orchid was someone he hated. He wasn't sure, but perhaps someone he loathed also despised him. But... Julia was his wife. What if the other party didn't want to save her?!

At that moment, Darren had complicated inner thoughts.

Gareth glanced at him apathetically. "Is there more than one person you hate the most?"

It was an interesting question. Darren suddenly frowned. Someone I hate?

CHAPTER 1117 DO YOU HAVE A CIGARETTE?

Gareth glanced at Darren and said nothing. His silence implied his confirmation toward Darren's speculation.

Darren's eyes widened in shock.

"Tell me! Who exactly is she?!"

Elisa was just a woman in her twenties, and Darren hated her to the core, so he refused to admit the truth.

However, Gareth's silence and sarcastic gaze further affirmed the result Darren refused to believe was true.

No way! How is this possible?!

Darren shook his head in disbelief. "This can't be true!"

He had complicated emotions, thinking he must have made a mistake. How could a woman he had always belittled be so capable? Not only that, but she was also the powerful and reputable Mystic Orchid!

This must be a joke!

While he was desperately trying to convince himself this was not the fact, what Gareth said next further dampened his spirit.

"Nothing is impossible."

Darren was dumbfounded.

What exactly is going on? Why am I suddenly made known of so many things related to that woman? How is it possible that everything is related to the woman I despised?!

"Gareth, what the hell is going on? You better come clean with me!"

"I've made myself very clear," Gareth uttered indifferently as he did not bother to continue explaining.

In fact, he couldn't give more details either because he, too, was flabbergasted by the truth and had yet to wrap his mind around it. As much as he wanted to ask Elisa about it, he knew she would not reveal anything to him.

Complicated thoughts arose in Gareth as the room fell into silence.

CHAPTER 1118 TURN A BLIND EYE

While the group was engaged in the chat, Gareth and Darren appeared suddenly.

Elisa's eyes flickered, but she did not show many emotions. She knew Darren abhorred her, so she became more careful in her speech. In fact, she would rather clam up.

Little did she know the complicated feelings Darren was having at that moment.

His heart couldn't help aching when he glanced at Julia. He had never expected his wife to be afflicted with this illness. After all, they had been in the pink of health all this while despite being advanced in age.

He was even more shocked that Elisa was able to cure Julia. He still found it hard to believe Elisa was the Mystic Orchid.

Suppressing his overwhelming emotions, he looked at Elisa but was at a loss for words.

Julia shot a glare at Darren when she noticed his abnormal behavior. Darren quickly averted his gaze and tried to remain calm.

Meanwhile, Elisa pretended to have not noticed his action and continued chatting with the others.

However, Darren sat down beside Julia, which made the latter uneasy. She frowned and turned to look at Darren. "Aren't you tired?"

Darren shook his head. "Not at all. "

He only wanted to stay with his wife.

Julia's face darkened. "It has been a long day for you. You should get some rest."

"I'm fine," Darren answered gently.

While Julia, Elisa, Gareth, and Jeremy were speechless, Vincent was amused at Darren's persistence. Ha! Can't he tell that Old Madam Wickham doesn't want him to stay around?

Gareth turned a blind eye to the scene while Jeremy and Elisa remained silent.

Darren was determined to hang around Julia and refused to leave. Due to his presence, Elisa stopped actively participating in the conversation and merely nodded in agreement occasionally.

CHAPTER 1119 YOU WERE NEVER THIS OBEDIENT

"Cut the crap!" Julia was so enraged that she swore.

Darren was stunned as he did not expect Julia's hostile response. However, he was not annoyed, although he would have stomped away in anger in the past.

But today, he stood there servilely and allowed Julia to reprimand him. He even attempted to explain himself to Julia.

Julia was overwhelmed by her anger and did not notice Darren's unusual behavior. She stared daggers at Darren. "Later, you better return to the study room or bedroom and get out of my sight!"

Darren was aggrieved as he merely wanted to stay beside Julia. Knowing Julia was displeased, he nodded and mumbled, "Alright, as you wish."

Only then did Julia notice something off and look at Darren in suspicion. "Since when did you become so obedient?"

It's not like him. Something must be wrong.

Darren furrowed his brows. "What do you mean?"

Julia drew closer to Darren and stared into his eyes. "You were never this obedient. I have a hunch that something is off. What exactly are you up to?"

Darren's eyes flickered. "Since you don't allow me to stay, I can't argue with you in the presence of the young ones. I have to save face!"

Arching her brows, Julia sized up the man and thought something was strange. Nonetheless, she believed Darren cared about his image. After hesitating briefly, she asked again, "Really? Are you really not thinking of ways to chase Elisa away?"

Darren pretended to be irritated. "What's wrong with you? Why would I lie to you? I've never lied to you all these years!"

Julia thought Darren had a point. She was not annoyed by his attitude but nodded and said, "Alright then, get back to the room later."

Darren did not reply and opened the washroom door, feigning an upset look.

Then, he ignored the others and went directly upstairs.

Vincent laughed in spite of himself. "We can tell how powerful Old Madam Wickam is from this battle!"

Julia walked out of the washroom with a wide grin. She was delighted upon Darren's leaving. "Come on, let's continue. Don't mind him." She said gleefully to the others.

CHAPTER 1120 YOU CAN DO THIS!

After wishing each other goodnight, they went back to their rooms.

There were numerous guest rooms in the villa.

Elisa did not go to bed immediately after returning to her room but sat on the couch and scrolled through her phone. She knew the others were eager to know the situation.

While she was thinking about it, her phone vibrated.

Vincent created a group chat with the gang.

Vincent asked, 'So, what's the situation? Did you observe anything? @Elisa'

'Everything looks normal at this moment. I'll continue monitoring her condition.'

Jeremy texted, 'You can do this!'

Vincent replied, 'What's wrong with you?'

Jeremy sent a confused emoji.

Vincent texted, 'You're behaving like a bootlicker. Since when did you become a fan of Mystic Orchid?'

Gareth read the text but did not respond.

Indeed, even Vincent could tell the drastic change in Jeremy's behavior. His eyes were lit up with adoration when he gazed at Elisa.

It even made Gareth uncomfortable.

Jeremy replied, 'None of your business.'

'WTH? Dude, you're weird today!'

Jeremy stopped replying, and the group chat fell into silence.

Vincent couldn't contain his cheekiness and texted in the group chat with only the three.

'Oh gosh, something is fishy. Jeremy, don't tell me you've fallen for Elisa. You can't cuckold Gareth!'

Both Jeremy and Gareth were rendered speechless.

Vincent continued, 'D*mn! A quote suddenly came to my mind. Would you like to hear it?'

Jeremy replied, 'Please shut up.'

'No. I'm going to say it.'

'Better to be a cuckold and not know it. Haha! Don't you think it makes sense?'

Both Gareth and Jeremy replied with a smiling emoji.

Then, Jeremy texted, 'You're finished.'