

No Chance 1141

CHAPTER 1141 IT'S MY LOSS!

"F*ck... Can you not be so shameless? You see those kinds of videos all day. It's unhealthy for your mind!" Despite being quiet since Elisa joined, Louis Adams couldn't help but criticize his friend.

He's the most unpredictable one out of all of them.

He was also willing to blurt anything out.

As for Austin's computer, it was a pure coincidence. Austin had hacked into her computer, so she counterattacked immediately. She found many garbage files unexpectedly and cleared them out without hesitation.

Austin was infuriated. He spent a lot of effort compiling the videos, and it ended up...

Giving him a headache!

The corner of Will's mouth twitched. He turned to Elisa. "Don't bother about them."

"She's already here. How can she not bother? Don't you think so, Ms. Benett?" Loius had a carefree smile on his face. Elisa was reminded of Vincent's unpredictable character when she looked at him.

After a short pause, Elisa replied, "I'm not sure what you mean."

Will glanced at Elisa. "Let's take a seat here."

Elisa didn't say a word and went to sit beside Will.

She still didn't understand why Will had brought her here. Did he want to discuss work, or... was she tricked by him?

Elisa pursed her lips and didn't say a word. She couldn't just leave right now.

They were all very talkative, and the atmosphere was lively. It didn't become awkward because of Elisa's presence. Instead, it felt very comfortable.

After talking for half an hour, Will raised his eyebrows and said calmly, "We've talked for quite a while. It's time to get to the main topic."

Will glanced at Elisa and showed a meaningful smile. "Thanks to them, we learned about the schemes others were up to. If you need any publicity stunt in the future, you can let Austin take a look."

Austin laughed dumbfoundedly. "You need my help? Sure! Recover all the videos on my computer, or I'll never lift a finger to help you! I would even support your enemies."

Austin Wise. No one there would ever call him by his last name because they all agreed that he was immature and would never live up to his name.

"What the h*ll! What nonsense are you babbling? The lady is right here, and you say such useless things. Are you crazy?"

CHAPTER 1142 PLUMMETED

After a pause, Will said calmly, "I'll leave this up to you. You can decide on the specifics of the proposal."

Austin turned away. He didn't want to look at Will or pay Will any attention. He wants me to think of the proposal? Is he kidding?! My movie is gone!

Elisa sat beside Will, and she didn't have any opinions. Will must have been prepared if he was agreeable to such an arrangement. To her, this might not have been something she needed to pay special attention to.

Right now, she needed to design a good product. But of course... she had other things to do, and she had to do them as soon as possible.

Louis couldn't help but sneer. "His mind is filled with nasty thoughts, and I don't know what he's thinking about. Thanks to that woman, he'll be done for sooner or later!"

"A life lived in love will never be dull. Haven't you heard this before?" Austin boasted shamelessly. He didn't care about other people's comments at all.

"Amazing." Louis looked at him in surprise and felt that the person before him was beyond redemption. He didn't want to say anything else.

"Let's talk business." Will didn't want to talk nonsense. His gaze landed on Austin.

Austin furrowed his brows slightly, and his eyes were filled with displeasure.

Elisa sat at one side and had no intention of speaking from the start until the end. It was as though what came next was not directly related to her.

After a few minutes, Austin seemed to be defeated. He gritted his teeth and said, "It's because I owe you guys a favor!"

After that, he started to talk about the specifics of the proposal earnestly. Surprise flickered across Elisa's eyes.

Although this person looked like a scoundrel and his mind seemed to be filled with nasty thoughts, it couldn't be denied that his proposal was impressive and made others admire him.

Elisa had initially been absentminded at the side, but she was now starting to analyze his content.

When Austin finished speaking, Louis added, "It's better this time. You can use your brain seriously in the future!"

"D*mn! I've always been serious, alright? Now I'm telling you seriously to return my things!"

it was destroyed. Perhaps others might not even have the chance to find these

CHAPTER 1143 MR. DARCEY IS SERIOUS

"I'm sorry, it can't be recovered," Elisa said figuratively. After that, her gaze landed on Will. "Is there anything else? I have to go back."

Will smiled. "I'll send you."

"No need. I'll go back alone. Go on." After all, they were good friends who were meeting each other. Elisa didn't plan to let Will follow her out.

But...

How could Will let her go home alone? Furthermore, he longed for such opportunities to take care of her. At the next moment, he stood up. "No need. They can stay here. I'll send you."

After that, he took two steps forward on his own accord and opened the door for Elisa.

Elisa's eyes flashed slightly, and she was about to say something when Louis seemed to read her mind. He immediately said, "Ah, Mrs. Darcey, let him send you. Otherwise, he'll be absentminded after you leave. Most of his soul will be gone, so there's no use leaving his empty shell here."

Elisa's brows suddenly wrinkled, and she immediately looked at Louis. She said calmly, "You can call me Elisa."

Louis was startled but laughed out loud at the next moment. "Ah, I blurted it out. It was mainly because I saw how well-matched you two are. I'm sorry. But I look forward to the day I can call you Mrs. Darcey."

Elisa's brows furrowed again, but she didn't say anything. She walked out instead. Will turned to glance at everyone and said nothing before he caught up with her.

Louis looked away when the door shut, and his frivolousness also disappeared. He looked at the rest and said, slightly puzzled, "It's a little tough for Mr. Darcey this time. She isn't attracted to him at all. He's made so much effort but can only interact with her for their partnership. It must be difficult for him."

Austin shrugged. "This woman is actually quite scary. She hacked into people's computers for no reason, so he'll be fine without her."

"D*mn. Haha, you're mad. If not for the time you hacked someone's computer on your own accord to test your skills, would you be in such a miserable state? Serves you right."

"Nonsense! As the laborer, I'm the pitiful one, alright?!" Austin didn't talk about how he had hacked others by himself. Instead, he kept repeatedly saying that he was the pitiful one.

Ezra pushed the gold-framed glasses on his face again. He said thoughtfully, "It's hard to say if they can be together. Mr. Darcey has his struggles."

CHAPTER 1144 I LIKE YOU

Will raised his brows and turned to look at the person before him. He saw that her gaze was solemn, and she couldn't hide it. Will sighed lightly. "I know what you're going to say. But I might not necessarily listen even if you say it."

Elisa's brows furrowed slightly. She looked at Will and didn't speak immediately but felt somewhat uneasy. She felt that continuing on like this would bring them trouble.

But...

It seemed hopeless to say anything as she saw how Will looked.

Just as she was pondering, Will sighed softly. "Liz."

Elisa raised her eyes and looked at him quietly.

Will said serenely, "You've never believed me and always thought I had ulterior motives for approaching you. I'm telling you that time reveals a man's heart."

Elisa had a complicated expression and was about to retort when he said with ease, "Since you still can't tell if I'm a sincere person, I can continue waiting."

Only the two of them were in the car. Will wasn't in a rush to drive anymore. Since she wanted to talk, he would do it.

Elisa's brows furrowed tightly, and her eyes were filled with objection. "There's actually no need. I know full well what's going on. Your true feelings might make others fall for you, Mr. Darcey, but I..."

The corners of Elisa's lips curved slightly into a somewhat mocking smile. "I'm not worthy."

She was divorced and undeserving of love.

Even if Will was sincere about her, she wouldn't be moved. Like she had said to Carle previously, Carle

and Gareth had better lives. As a divorced woman, Elisa had no feelings long ago. They wouldn't experience love if she was with them.

She... had lost the right to fall in love long ago.

When Elisa thought about it, she tilted her head.

A tinge of rage flickered across Will's always refined and deep eyes because of what she had said.

He raised his hand and pulled her wrist. Elisa looked at him subconsciously and wanted to pull her hand away.

"Let go?" She looked at him and was slightly surprised by the anger in his eyes.

CHAPTER 1145 THE FIGURE ON THE STAIRS

The air was suddenly quiet.

Elisa looked at the person before her calmly.

But Will wasn't in a rush to start the engine. Instead, he looked at the gorgeous woman in front of him.

Will sighed. "Liz, I never wanted to force you, but I feel like you will be driven further away if I don't take a step forward."

Elisa's gaze flickered slightly. She immediately looked at the person before her vigilantly. Even if she didn't say it, her purpose was clear. She had her guard up against him.

Will suddenly couldn't help but laugh. "Don't worry, I won't do anything to you."

Elisa's eyes flashed slightly, but she didn't relax.

Will stared at her, and his expression was solemn. "From tomorrow onward, I'll come to pick you up to and from work."

Impatience suddenly flickered across her eyes. "You know that this will only make our partnership come to a complete end in the future."

Will stared at her and said nothing.

He knew she didn't like it.

But what he had said was the truth. If he didn't approach and take a step toward Elisa, she would only be driven further away, and he wouldn't even have a chance.

Even if Will had high EQ, he was in a tough spot then.

"It's fine. I'll leave on my own." After that, Elisa was about to unfasten her seatbelt, but before she could do anything, the car suddenly locked, and he started the engine.

Elisa glanced at Will and saw that he had started to drive earnestly. He looked like he didn't plan on speaking, so she fastened her seatbelt again.

Soon, the car left the underground parking lot.

The two were silent on the way, but it was more peaceful than before. Elisa sighed slightly in relief.

...

There were more discussions on Twitter because Will and Elisa had met. Some were even waiting outside for them to come out.

They never imagined that!

Will and Elisa actually came out!

They took many pictures and posted them online.

Many couldn't help but start to discuss frantically.

And these trending searches were seen by many.

This included Gareth.

At that moment, Gareth's expression was particularly dark. It was time to sleep, but he wasn't sleepy. In fact, there was cold air around him because he had seen the photos of Will and Elisa walking together.

CHAPTER 1146 TELL ME, WHAT CAN I DO?

Why is he here?!

And how did he come in?!

Elisa looked coldly at the person before her and said nothing. Still, the annoyance in her eyes was unmistakable.

As for Gareth... His expression had been dark, but his gaze suddenly froze when he saw her come out only wrapped in a towel.

He didn't take another step forward, and neither did Elisa. There was almost a ten-foot distance between the two.

Elisa had wanted to come out and look at the situation, so she didn't turn on the lights. Only a faint glow came from the bedroom. The two didn't say anything for a long time, and Elisa's expression darkened. In the end, she broke the silence.

"Did you come in because I didn't shut the door properly?" She sneered. It was clear she didn't actually mean it. It was impossible that she didn't shut the door tightly, and she would be notified even if she did!

But this man had appeared out of nowhere. Elisa's expression was particularly terrible.

Gareth kept quiet and walked forward instead. He only stopped when he was three feet away from her.

"What did you do today?" It sounded calm and not questioning at all.

But Elisa seemed to hear displeasure in his voice and traces of...

Elisa was slightly hesitant. Jealousy?

Why did she feel this way? It must have been a misconception!

Elisa's expression darkened slightly. "It's my affairs, but I want to know when you had fingerprint access to my house?! Or when did you get my house keys?!"

Her tone clearly grew more solemn at the end, and the annoyance in her eyes intensified.

Elisa gripped the towel in her hands tightly so it wouldn't fall. But she wasn't feeling shy because the towel was wrapped tightly around her. It was more secure than a bikini.

But...

She didn't know that the towel on her... To Gareth, it wasn't as tight as she thought it was...

A three-foot distance was between the two because he had approached.

He had a clearer view.

The towel around Elisa wasn't huge. Her curvaceous figure and her beautiful, slim, smooth legs stood still. The woman's sweet shoulders were utterly exposed, and strands of her hair that had yet to dry entirely fell on her chest, which had a faintly discernible curve. Along with the faint light inside the room, patches of light fell on her beautiful silhouette...

CHAPTER 1147 THREE MOST MISERABLE YEARS

Elisa immediately backed away in fright. But if she continued stepping back, she would walk into the bedroom. At that moment, Elisa had a terrible expression.

"Gareth Wickam!" She feared that Gareth wasn't clear-headed, so she immediately called him by his full name, afraid that he would do something wretched again.

After they divorced, he hugged and kissed her. She was worried that this man...!

At the next moment, she didn't dare to think about it further. Even though she told herself not to be self-absorbed and that Gareth hated her, but... she couldn't deny everything that Gareth had done to her then.

If he really hates me, why did he kiss me?

Upon seeing Gareth approach, Elisa's expression turned nasty. The next moment, she suddenly ran into the bedroom and shut the door tight while locking the door at the same time.

But...

After she locked it, she came to her senses. The key was inserted outside the door.

Elisa's brows furrowed tightly, and she had an awful expression as her back was against the door.

"Get out, Gareth. You're not welcome here!"

The stupid man had quietly acquired her house keys or recorded his fingerprint. She still didn't know what had happened.

Why does Gareth have my keys?!

Wait. Hold on.

Elisa's expression froze slightly. She had given Grandma a pair of keys previously so Grandma could come over if Grandma wanted to look for her.

Could it be...

Did Grandma give the keys to Gareth?

But she chased the thought away as soon as she thought of it. Grandma would never have done such a thing. Even if Gareth had gotten the keys from Grandma, he must have taken them without Grandma's knowledge.

Elisa's forehead furrowed noticeably. With her back against the door, she feared that Gareth would twist the keys outside and walk in.

But after a moment, she heard a cold voice intertwined with sarcasm from outside the door. "I've never touched you while we were married, let alone now."

CHAPTER 1148 SHE REALLY KNOWS HOW TO FOOL AROUND

In an instant, Gareth's expression seemed to have changed.

There was a complicated expression in his eyes. He pursed his lips as he looked at the taunting smile on the face of the woman before him but didn't say anything.

After that, Elisa looked at him and said in a low voice, "You don't have to trouble yourself over my affairs. I don't need you to keep an eye on me, Mr. Wickam. I will do my best for your illness and Grandma's condition, but let's go our separate ways for everything else."

Let's go our separate ways for everything else.

Elisa said it lightly, as if she took no notice of him and wanted nothing to do with him. She seemed exceptionally at ease when she said she didn't care.

She must have been through significant troubles to be so calm if it wasn't feigned.

"Go our separate ways." Gareth sneered as he repeated it.

Just as Elisa frowned again, Gareth looked at her coldly. "We have never made clear our relationship from the start until the end. How can we go our separate ways?"

Elisa immediately furrowed her brows tightly. "We're divorced, Gareth."

Elisa was quite angry at that moment. She wasn't as calm as before when she called him Mr. Wickam.

Perhaps Gareth found Elisa more genuine because of that. He was tired of hearing that title and found it annoying.

From the start until the end, he had never heard her call him... hubby.

Not even when they were married.

Because he had told Elisa that it didn't mean they were husband and wife even if they were married.

They were just married in name.

Gareth massaged the bridge of his nose slightly restlessly. He paused and looked at Elisa before saying, "Will is far from what you see on the surface. Stay away from him so you won't get hurt."

Elisa said indifferently, "We've only had a working relationship from the start until the end. There's nothing else other than this. You and Will are only my business partners. We're only linked by profit and not emotional affairs."

Gareth was dumbstruck.

He almost couldn't control the rage in him.

He realized that Elisa really knew how to challenge his base line!

She's overstepping my limits and really knows how to fool around!

Elisa saw that Gareth wasn't moving, so she sighed in relief. At the same time, she didn't want to look at him anymore. She said in a low voice, "Please leave."

CHAPTER 1149 YOU'RE NOT WORTHY OF ME

Gareth's expression instantly darkened.

Seeing Elisa raise her fingers and point outside, he suddenly raised his hand and grabbed hers. He looked at the woman before him and said with anger intertwined in his voice, "Do you have a heart, Elisa Benett?!"

Elisa laughed in a rage at his words.

He had asked her the same question countless times!

And she had answered him twice. Doesn't he know whether I'm heartless?!

Doesn't he know how much I used to love him?!

But here he is, asking me if I have a heart. Is he so shameless?!

The fury in Elisa's heart kept growing. She looked at him angrily and berated him furiously. "I wish I was heartless. That way, my feelings wouldn't have been wasted for three years, and I wouldn't have been deceived for so many years!"

Gareth's expression turned colder! Before he could say anything, it seemed like Elisa couldn't stop. She looked at him coldly.

"I wish I was ruthless so my life wouldn't have been so dark for three years! I wish I could be merciless! Then I wouldn't have had my hopes up for three years! I wouldn't have had to tolerate seeing you get close to other women and wait for you for three years! I must have been a moron to have loved you so much in the past. I wanted to be with you regardless of anything!"

Gareth's gaze froze slightly. He pursed his lips but suddenly didn't know what to say.

However, Elisa didn't stop. Instead, she yelled with all her might, "I used to think I could do it. If I used my feelings to sway yours, you would like me, and we would have a happy ending. Because before that thing happened, I felt that you treated me differently from the others. I thought you understood me better. But since that issue happened, you thought I was devious and suddenly despised me. But I was wrongly accused from the start until the end. I explained it to you so many times, but did you believe me even once?"

CHAPTER 1150 PLEASE LEAVE

Now, you're not worthy of me!

Gareth's expression changed abruptly, and it was indescribably awful. At that moment, he never imagined Elisa would say such things. He stared at Elisa and saw her serious appearance.

In an instant, the veins on the man's forehead were more prominent.

But at that moment, his rage seemed to be concealed by another emotion. It was as though he forgot to get angry.

At that moment, his expression turned nastier, and his gaze toward Elisa turned colder.

Meanwhile, Elisa felt exhausted.

Ultimately, she didn't want to look at Gareth any longer. She turned and said calmly, "Please leave."

She didn't want to waste time on him anymore. What was the use of telling him so much?

It would seem like she couldn't let go.

What was the point of telling him about her years of begrudging feelings? He wouldn't believe a word and might even find her repulsive. After she talked about it, he would treat her as a joke, and she would seem like a fool in the end.

The corners of Elisa's lips curved slightly into a sneer. She shouldn't have said so much. Perhaps she had accumulated too much resentment previously, and she hadn't been able to control herself.

She would control herself in the future and not talk about it.

There was no need to talk about it because it wasted their time. It wasn't worth it to end up with a foolish reputation for no reason.

Gareth stared at Elisa and saw she wasn't as emotional as she had been. Instead, she was gradually resuming her calm demeanor. The anger in him suddenly rose.

He hated seeing her so calm.

Gareth raised his hand and seemed to massage the bridge of his nose wearily. He said in a low voice, "The past is in the past, and this is the present. I hope that you can discern the two."

Elisa glanced at him coldly. "Please leave."

She said the same thing. She didn't want to say too much to the man.

Gareth didn't say anything. He turned and walked out.

However, he didn't leave her house. Instead, he walked to the bedroom he usually stayed in.