

No Chance 1161

CHAPTER 1161 YOU'RE AMAZING, LIZ!

"Normal progress, but there's an extra component. Linda's death." Elisa picked up her utensils and started eating her pasta.

"Oh?" Rachel sneered coldly. "Really? How did Rose react? Didn't she cry and wail?"

"She was smart and quickly realized it was an act. She also put on a convincing show."

Rachel snorted icily. "Stupid woman! Quickly think of a way to make her stay there for the rest of her life! It must be nice that she doesn't have to die after killing someone. Turn her sentence into a lifelong one. I think that would be good! Such torture is much worse than death! A miserable life is a true revenge!"

Elisa smiled. "I will work hard."

Rachel laughed aloud. "Have you eaten, babe?"

"I'm eating now."

"Mm, me too. Let's continue chatting while we eat." After that, Rachel put on her earphones to make eating easier.

She swallowed her food and continued. "What do you plan to do next? I think that such a method still can't control Rose much."

"Humans are most afraid of being tortured. I will torment her slowly as I bring her information and photos of the outside world," Elisa said with ease. Her expression was nonchalant.

Rachel couldn't help but sigh. "I'm most assured when you do things, but these people are vicious and merciless. Ah..."

"Norman will have to go to jail sooner or later. I won't let him get away. I'll only be relieved when they start fighting with each other." When Elisa spoke, she tucked strands of hair behind her ear and continued eating.

"Then what about Linda... Have you found any trace of her?"

"Only a little. It's just my prediction. If my guess is correct, there will be news next week."

"What the heck. Is this a seamless rebirth? Has she possessed someone right after death?" Rachel couldn't help but say sarcastically.

Elisa's lips twitched, and she kept quiet.

"I don't quite understand. Linda is basically useless, and she's incapable. Why does the mysterious person have to make use of her? What does Linda have that is of worth to that person?"

CHAPTER 1162 AS EXPECTED, YOU'RE NOT DEAD

Elisa was momentarily at a loss. "What?"

Rachel said with admiration, "It's clearly dangerous, but you're emotionless and calm. If it were me, I would have gone mad. Perhaps I would have died of fright early on!"

Elisa's lips twitched. "Don't worry. It's nothing."

Rachel shook her head. "Ah... You're impressive and withstand stress well if this is nothing to you... This is a big freaking deal!"

"Alright, hurry up and eat. I'm also eating. Let's talk next time. Be careful as well. I'm afraid you will be involved."

"It's alright. I have nothing to worry about. What can those people do even if I'm captured? Don't worry." Rachel said casually and cheerily.

Elisa's expression gradually turned complicated. In the end, she acknowledged softly, and the two ended the call.

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At Tabor Group.

At that moment, Nicole had just finished her lunch as well. She didn't plan to rest further because she still had many things to do. She was swamped at the office.

Her grandfather had given her many tasks to develop her skills.

It could be said that she was occupied every day. Moreover, Grandpa was going to have a birthday celebration soon. She had asked people to send out the invitation early on.

She was the one to make arrangements for Grandpa's birthday every year. She was entirely in her element.

She had just sat before her computer when her cell phone suddenly rang.

Nicole turned and looked at her cell phone.

She wrinkled her brows when she realized it was an unknown number. She didn't want to answer, but she did it when she thought of something.

"Hello." Nicole only said as such.

The other party laughed. With the voice changer, it sounded like an older man's voice.

"Hello, Ms. Tabor."

Nicole immediately furrowed her brows. She could naturally tell that it was a voice changer. "Who are you?"

"That's not important. What's important is why I came to look for you."

Nicole stayed silent, but her expression grew cold. She waited for the other party to continue.

"Ms. Tabor, you can see the current situation clearly. You like Gareth wholeheartedly, but someone else came first. Oh, that's not right. Their relationship has been ambiguous from the start until the end. Don't you want to think of a way to break them up, Ms. Tabor?"

Nicole's frown deepened. The voice had been changed entirely, and she couldn't recognize it. And Linda, who had looked for her previously. Hadn't she...

CHAPTER 1163 YOU CAN ONLY DEPEND ON ME

Nicole restrained her emotions and finally said in a low voice, "What do you want to say by coming to look for me? If you're trying to goad me into action, that's unnecessary, right?"

The other party chuckled. Perhaps it sounded deep and unpleasant because it was an older man's voice.

After that, the other party said with ease, "Ms. Tabor, if you don't work hard, you will only lose the man you love deeply. You're excellent and will have a chance if you work hard. Unlike Linda in the past, who was truly helpless."

Nicole's gaze grew cold. Sure enough. It's really her.

After that, the other party went on. "Therefore, you can use the same methods after this, Ms. Tabor. Aren't there any good partnerships recently? If so, you can try them out. But I hope you can choose a project that will move Gareth this time rather than something frivolous. If you offer up trivial partnerships every time, it will only diminish his good impression of you."

Nicole's expression darkened visibly. Does she need to say such things to me? I'm clearly aware!

Furthermore, how can the projects I have my eye on be ordinary?

Then again, there was a fantastic project recently that could only be done with the Tabor Group. It had enormous profits.

Before Nicole could reply, it was as though the other party had read Nicole's mind. The other party smiled and said, "I think you must have thought of something, Ms. Tabor. It would be great if you contacted him earlier. I can only help think of more ideas when you get closer to him."

"More ideas?" Nicole naturally heard the main point.

The corner of the other party's lips curved slowly, and she laughed meaningfully. "It can only be implemented after you start working together. I think you should concentrate your current efforts on thinking of how to work with Wickam Group. Otherwise, you will only be left further away by Elisa."

Nicole wrinkled her brows and said nothing. The other party continued. "Moreover, you're smart, Ms. Tabor. You know that even if I didn't take the initiative to talk to you about this, you would have wanted to work with Gareth anyway. By looking for you, I can give you more ideas for the future, and you can use them if you want to. How will you be at a disadvantage?"

CHAPTER 1164 NO CHANCE AT ALL

"Alright. I wish you all the best in advance, Ms. Tabor." The other party's voice seemed relatively carefree and at ease.

Nicole didn't answer and ended the call. Her expression was darker than before.

She supported her forehead with one hand and gently massaged her temples with the other, each time harder than before.

She really had a headache.

She took a deep breath and took out her cell phone to send Gareth a message.

She included a proposal that she regarded highly and was satisfied with.

She wanted Gareth to look at it. If Gareth was willing to work together, it was half the battle.

She had asked her employees to show her a good proposal for a long time. This was selected from hundreds of submissions. If Gareth wasn't satisfied, she really had no other way...

After she sent the proposal, she sent another message.

Nicole: 'Mr. Wickam, look at this proposal. You can contact me if you're interested. We can fix a time, and I can look for you at your office.'

After that, Nicole put her cell phone down. But in a few minutes, she took out her cell phone and opened their chat.

As Nicole had expected, he hadn't replied. But she wanted to check in case he did...

However, Nicole stared at her cell phone for five minutes and watched their chat blankly. She still hadn't received a reply, so she scrolled their chat history subconsciously. It was very formal, and he would always answer concisely.

It was mostly words of acknowledgment.

Sometimes, he would bring up problems in their partnership. But even if he sent more than one message, he didn't say much. He never said anything non-work related.

He wouldn't even send words of good wishes for their partnership.

Nicole sighed slightly. Even if his messages were like that, she couldn't bear to delete a single text in their chat history.

At that moment, she wasn't in the mood to work. She would look at her cell phone in a daze occasionally. Half an hour later, her cell phone suddenly vibrated.

Nicole immediately picked it up and realized it was a message from Gareth. Her eyes lit up, and she immediately opened the text.

Gareth: 'Tomorrow at three.'

Nicole's eyes brightened up!

If Gareth said it, he had high regard for the project!

CHAPTER 1165 UNTHINKABLE

The next day.

Elisa went to work as usual but received a call from Old Mr. Wickam. Elisa ignored her company matters and informed James before she rushed over hurriedly.

When she arrived at Wickam Manor, Old Mr. Wickam looked at Elisa. "You're finally here. Quickly take a look at Grandma!"

Darren's gaze toward Elisa wasn't as hateful as before. Instead, it seemed like he treated Elisa as a pillar of strength.

"What's going on?" Elisa's brows furrowed tightly. She had been there yesterday, and Grandma was okay. But why did Grandma suddenly faint out of the blue?

Darren immediately led Elisa to their bedroom. Only the three of them were at home, and Julia was still in an unconscious state.

Darren said, "She's in low spirits today. When she was talking to me, she suddenly thought of how I used to pick on you and criticized me unhappily. I didn't dare say anything. Then, as she was speaking, she fainted..."

Darren avoided Elisa's gaze slightly. Elisa didn't know if he was telling the truth or if he felt embarrassed to say such things before her.

After all... he had done so many things in the past. He was now begging Elisa, so he might have felt ashamed. But he had never backed down for the sake of his wife. Even if he had to humble himself before Elisa, he would plead with Elisa to help treat his wife.

Elisa pursed her lips and walked forward, feeling Julia's pulse.

Julia showed no signs of waking up in the process. Darren stood at the side and stared at Elisa's face while he trembled in fear. Darren didn't dare miss a single emotion and didn't want to hear any white lies from Elisa. He wanted to know the actual situation.

When Elisa's hand left Julia's wrist, Darren immediately asked, "How is she?!"

Elisa slowly straightened up and said calmly, "Grandma must have fainted because she was agitated just now. It's not serious."

Gareth sighed subconsciously and stared straight at her face. He asked tentatively, "Julia's health..."

Elisa glanced at Julia and said, "Let's talk about it outside."

Darren instantly came to his senses, and his fear caught up. If Julia woke up while they were speaking and she heard them, they would be done for!

CHAPTER 1166 IN AN HOUR

If Elisa felt upset, Darren was genuinely regretful. Even if he didn't admit it just now, he knew in his heart what had happened. At that moment, he cursed himself for being rude when he clearly knew his wife had such an illness. There wasn't anything terrible about Elisa. She was even trying her best for Julia. Why wasn't he willing to admit it in the beginning?

Perhaps Darren was just prejudiced against Elisa. Darren wanted to slap himself but couldn't do it before Elisa. It would be humiliating.

Darren sighed silently and restrained his emotions.

He was preoccupied with blaming himself and didn't notice Elisa's complicated gaze. But after a moment, Elisa said, "This is the first time Grandma fainted. I hope you can keep her happy in the future, Grandpa. Actually, Mr. Jerry and Gareth can manage company matters. Although Grandma keeps bickering with you, you're first in her heart. Do you know that?"

Elisa deliberately paused. Darren was confused, and his gaze fell on her as if waiting for her to continue.

Elisa looked down slightly and said softly, "I know you don't like me, and you've always made it obvious. But Grandma always compliments you in front of me. She just says you're slightly stubborn, don't say what you mean, and are strong-minded. She always praises you so that I won't bear grudges against you."

Darren was slightly startled. He never thought his wife had done such a thing.

He hung his head a little as though guilty or controlling his complicated emotions.

Elisa glanced at him and said slowly, "If you can let go of company affairs, it'll be best to take some time and keep Grandma company. Although she doesn't say anything, I feel she's very lonely without anyone by her side. You're the only support in her life. I hope you will stay with her as she conquers the illness rather than continuing to enrage her."

Darren's gaze flickered, and he nodded in the end. "I understand."

At that moment, Darren was vastly different from his old self. In the past, how would he have listened to Elisa? No. To be exact, he wouldn't even look at Elisa. Even if he did, it would be a gaze filled with hatred, or he would have even berated her. But now, not only did he do none of that, but he also listened to Elisa. This was astonishing and could utterly reflect how much he cared about Julia. Otherwise, how could he... grovel in front of someone he loathed so much?

CHAPTER 1167 WHY DON'T I REMEMBER IT AT ALL?

As Elisa had said, Julia woke up after forty-five minutes.

Darren's suspended heart was finally relieved. He had been keeping watch beside Julia, and he said, surprised, "Are you awake?"

Julia was slightly dazed and looked around in confusion. She was more bewildered when she realized she was in her room. "What time is it now?"

She couldn't quite tell the time. Did I take an afternoon nap? Or is it morning?

For a moment, she couldn't tell what time it was.

Darren said, "It's around one in the afternoon. It's still early. If you're still sleepy, you can continue sleeping."

Julia was flabbergasted.

One in the afternoon?

Did I really take a nap?

But something isn't right.

Have I eaten lunch?

Why don't I remember it at all?

Darren looked at Julia's muddled state and immediately feigned ignorance. He asked, "What's up with your expression? Did you have a dream?"

Julia looked at him in confusion. "Have we eaten lunch?"

Darren snorted coldly. "Lunch? You were feeling sleepy as we talked, so you fell asleep. I told the servants to carefully carry you back to the bedroom, and I've been waiting for you. If you're up for it, let's have lunch."

Julia was dumbfounded.

She felt more stupefied. "I fell asleep on the couch while I was talking?"

She recalled that she had been sitting on the couch with Darren.

"Your blood pressure has been high recently, so you might feel sleepy. Let's eat food with less seasoning for the next few days."

Julia's brows furrowed, and she felt something wasn't right. But those with high blood pressure did, indeed, feel sleepy often.

She thought about it and sat up. Darren subconsciously wanted to support her, but Julia remembered being angry with Darren, so she hit his hand. "I don't need you!"

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1168

Julia's expression relaxed. She looked at the person before her, and her gaze was slightly doubtful.

Darren continued, "But after some time, I realized Elisa isn't what I previously thought of her. Moreover, she still treated you well even when I was nasty. She wasn't influenced by me at all and was still respectful. This was what made me change my mind about her."

Julia blinked and kept quiet. She still felt something wasn't right, but she was genuinely happy that Darren had changed his mind.

After that, Darren continued in his calm voice.

"Actually, we got together because we had a good relationship. At first, my family opposed me being with you, but I was willing to break away from them to be with you. I didn't care about what anybody else said. We've been in love all these years, so I know what love feels like. Now, I can see that the brat has feelings for Liz. Since he likes Liz, I naturally can't continue to be in their way. It's great to meet someone you love to spend the rest of your lives together."

Upon seeing Julia's slightly relaxed yet still skeptical expression, Darren sighed. He sat beside Julia and pulled her hand. He seemed to be sorrowful as he spoke. "Most importantly, I don't want to argue with you anymore. More conflict has come up between us because of Elisa. Right now, I only want to spend our remaining years together. Nothing else is important. Our children and grandchildren have their own lives. I won't interfere in anything, but I won't stand in their way anymore. They can do whatever they want or like. Let's just live our lives."

Julia might have found what he said at the beginning strange, but she was suddenly moved when she heard what Darren said in the end.

She knew how much Darren cared about her. Her misgivings vanished after hearing what he had to say. She paused and looked at Darren. "You've really thought it through. You won't obstruct them, go against me, or hate Liz anymore?"

"I won't. Are you reassured yet?" Darren shook his head in exasperation but made a promise to her solemnly.

Darren rarely spoke in that tone, but he must have been sincere since he did. Julia's eyes immediately lit up. She couldn't help but hit Darren's shoulders excitedly like a child. "You finally understand, old man!"

Darren was dumbstruck.

CHAPTER 1169 WAIT FOR ME. IT'S CRUCIAL

Because Darren had never been someone to go back on his word.

She believed his promise entirely!

Darren saw Julia's happy appearance, and his congested heart seemed relieved. He looked at her in delight. "Let's have lunch?"

"Alright! My stomach has been rumbling. Let's go. I'm famished." As Julia spoke, she held onto Darren's hand and got out of bed. Darren stared at her nervously, afraid she would fall. The two went to the washroom, washed their hands, and sat at the dining table.

They looked very loving.

Furthermore, Old Mrs. Wickam was in a great mood.

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Elisa left after knowing that Julia had awoken. She didn't go out to meet Grandma because they would chat if they saw each other. Elisa had more important things to do now. At that moment, she was already in the car, rushing to Wickam Group.

She had also called Gareth, and he answered quickly.

Before he could say anything, she said, "Are you in the office? I'm coming to look for you now."

"Yes."

Elisa answered, "Wait for me. It's crucial."

After that, Elisa ended the call.

She wouldn't have personally looked for Gareth if it was something ordinary, not caring if he was busy.

Elisa arrived at Gareth's office at two forty-five. Because everyone knew her, Thomas had instructed the reception and security guards not to stop Elisa nor pay attention to which elevator she used. She quickly arrived at Gareth's office.

As she was in the lounge, many saw her, and the company employees started discussing it. Elisa and Gareth's current relationship was ambiguous and unclear, so many people couldn't help gossip about them.

After all, Elisa and Gareth were well-known figures who appeared right before them. Who would be able to stay indifferent? At most, they would just control themselves and not say anything.

Elisa knocked when she arrived at Gareth's office. "It's me."

CHAPTER 1170 WOULD FEEL GUILTY

Or... less than three months.

Many things were unknown.

"So what should we do?"

Elisa wrinkled her brows tightly and walked to sit on the couch.

Gareth also suddenly got up and walked to sit across from her as if it was easier to look at her.

Elisa's brows furrowed tightly, but, in the end, she said in a low voice, "Perhaps... the progress has to be sped up. We can give her the second injection tonight, but you decide on the specific excuse."

Elisa didn't say anything else, but her expression was particularly solemn.

She could have said all this on the phone, but it was necessary to say it in person.

As they were talking, Gareth's cell phone suddenly rang. Gareth furrowed his brows tightly and looked at Thomas' message.

Thomas: 'Mr. Wickam, Ms. Tabor is downstairs.'

His brows wrinkled slightly, and he replied.

Gareth: 'Another day.'

He only typed two words. He didn't say anything else.

When Thomas saw it, he felt bad...

Mr. Wickam had said it so bluntly, but Thomas had to think of a tactful way to say it. Otherwise, it would be offensive.

Actually, it was often times like that. Mr. Wickam gave instructions, then Thomas had to adapt in the middle.

Thomas sighed and replied.

Thomas: 'Alright.'

He kept his cell phone, took a tiny breath, then walked out.

Thomas held the elevator and saw Nicole as she exited.

Nicole was quite surprised, but she smiled at Thomas. "Mr. May."

Thomas smiled and nodded. "Ms. Tabor."