

## **No Chance 1221**

### CHAPTER 1221 SCUM!

Rachel responded and said nothing else.

Elisa turned and walked to the bedroom.

Rachel took a breath and opened the door for Vincent.

The moment Rachel saw Vincent's face, her heart subconsciously tightened.

As for Vincent, he also felt his heart suddenly go numb. Vincent pursed his lips and wasn't in a rush to speak.

When he saw Rachel stepping aside, he walked in and changed his shoes.

The two didn't say anything. But after Rachel shut the door, she said, "Liz is here. Follow me to the study room."

Vincent stayed silent and followed her from behind.

The two walked into the study room shortly.

For a moment, Vincent didn't know how to start.

On the way, he had been considering how to solve the problem and explain it to Rachel.

But...

Now that he saw Rachel, he didn't know why, but his heartbeat seemed to quicken, especially when he saw her calm face. He unexpectedly felt indescribable fear in his heart.

The door of the study room was shut.

Vincent unexpectedly didn't know how to speak.

Rachel glanced at him and said indifferently, "Sit."

She only said that and didn't say anything else.

Vincent nodded and sat down. Rachel sat on the chair at the desk while Vincent sat on the couch. Although the two could face each other... they were slightly far apart. It made Vincent feel somewhat uncomfortable.

As for Rachel... She didn't dare to sit too close to Vincent. Her thoughts had been filled with this man for the past few days. Now that she saw him, her heart beat faster.

Only she knew how much effort she exerted to feign her calmness.

"You..." In the end, it was Vincent who broke the silence. But he noticed Rachel's gaze after he said one word. In an instant, he didn't seem to know what to say.

"What are you trying to say?" Rachel was still calm, but she was panicking inwardly.

Vincent's eyes flickered slightly. He got up in the end and walked toward her.

Rachel's heartbeat instantly quickened, and she could hear it. She pretended to look at him calmly but felt frantic and at a loss for words inwardly. She kept muttering to herself. Don't come here. Don't come any closer!

But...

The man didn't do as she had hoped. He walked to her side.

Rachel's figure was tense, and she dared not say anything.

She remained calm from the start until the end.

However...

Before she could ponder further, she heard Vincent's steady voice. "You should be able to guess why I'm looking for you and what I want to talk about."

Rachel furrowed her brows slightly. Her nervousness instantly turned into rage. What does he mean by that?!

Is he here to talk about what happened that day? Is he here to say it was consensual? Is he telling me that it's a game between adults and I shouldn't care too much?

This scum!

She took a breath as if restraining her emotions. Before she could think further, the man's voice rang in her ears again. "Let's talk about it calmly and not argue. I have no intentions of quarreling with you."

Rachel laughed in a rage at his words. She said sarcastically, "Yes. Of course, you won't argue with me because you're afraid I'll blame you! You're afraid I will make you take responsibility for me for the rest of my life, but how can you tolerate a woman like me?! You don't have to say it. I never planned to blame you!"

#### CHAPTER 1222 SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND ENGLISH!

Rachel had a bad attitude. It was mainly because she didn't want to hear Vincent tell her not to be delusional. Rachel didn't think she could take it. Instead, she took the initiative to say it rather than be humiliated like this. That way, she could be vindicated, at the very least.

Vincent's brows immediately furrowed tightly. The displeasure in his heart was growing, but he ultimately suppressed his rage when he thought of what Jeremy had said.

He paused. He looked at Rachel and said in a deep voice, "I didn't mean that. Since such a thing has happened, I don't plan to avoid it. Rachel, I will take responsibility for you."

Rachel, initially angry, was waiting for Vincent to say something nasty. She had been prepared to shoot him down but was suddenly startled.

What did he say?

He wants to take responsibility for me?

Did I hear it correctly?

In an instant, Rachel didn't know what to say. She felt that she had misheard. What if she retorted, and he told her not to flatter herself because he never said such a thing?

At that moment, she suddenly didn't dare to say anything.

Vincent's mood improved as she was lost in thought. At the very least, he didn't hear Rachel retort or see her unhappy. She was lost in thought and in disbelief at most. He was pleased with such a response.

He paused and looked at Rachel before saying, "Although what happened was an accident, we experienced it together. I will take responsibility for you if you want."

This time, Rachel understood it clearly.

She immediately said, "What nonsense are you saying?! How can we be together? When did I ask you to take responsibility for me?!"

She was astonished that the man before her said he would take responsibility for her.

Rachel took a tiny breath and tried her best to restrain her emotions. Vincent frowned again. "How can I be kidding if I bring this up? I was also astonished that such a thing happened, but it has already occurred, so it has to be solved. It just so happens that we want that thing. We don't have to fight over it if we get together." Rachel immediately looked at him with her guard up. "So you're only saying you'll take responsibility to get the thing!" Vincent was dumbfounded.

He felt that he couldn't communicate with Rachel normally. He even thought she didn't understand English!

Didn't I make it clear just now?

"Rachel, can you listen carefully to what I'm saying?"

Rachel looked at him coldly. "Aren't you trying to say that we can get together, then the things will belong to you?"

Vincent was dumbstruck.

They really had trouble communicating. Vincent shouldn't have brought it up!

He took a breath before raising his hands to massage his temples. He said, "Rachel, I hope you can calm down and talk to me properly. I said I would take responsibility for you, which means I will be responsible for you for the rest of my life. Don't you believe me?"

Rachel slowly came to her senses at this moment. He had said it thrice, so she naturally heard it clearly. This time, she laughed in a rage at the man's words. She said in disdain without hesitation, "Mr. Shane, do you believe what you said? Take responsibility for me? And then? When some other woman seduces you, you'll come and tell me we're unsuitable and kick me away. Is this what you mean by taking responsibility?"

CHAPTER 1223 HE FINALLY LOST IT!

Vincent furrowed his brow and looked aghast at Rachel. "Is that what you think of me?"

Rachel laughed in anger. "What else am I to think?"

She could not think of anything good about Vincent.

"What the heck!" He felt all his efforts were wasted on her.

How can this d\*mn woman keep angering me whenever she speaks?

I've said all those words sincerely. What else does she want?

Moreover, I never ask for what happened that day. It was all a coincidence! How can she now blame everything on me?

However, Rachel did not give him much time to think and said, "Forget it. I don't want to fight with you anymore. It's just my virginity. I don't give a d\*mn about it. Cut your cr\*p about responsibility. I won't fall for that. Honestly, the mere thought of you trying to be sincere is laughable. I must be blind to choose a serial womanizer like you! Why couldn't I have settled for a nice and loyal guy? In hindsight, I'd rather be single! I'm afraid that if I were to marry you, I'd have to deal with more issues with your many more girlfriends to come!"

"What the heck? How are you so unreasonable? Since when did I say I'm going to cheat on you?" Vincent's expression darkened dangerously. He had an intense urge to grab Rachel by her chin and make her open her mouth to repeat what she had said.

The vein on Vincent's forehead throbbed, and his eyes were cold.

Rachel took a deep breath and controlled her emotions. After a brief pause, she looked at Vincent calmly and said, "Let's not fight over this. It's pointless, anyway. Moreover, Liz is at my house. I don't want her to overhear us fighting."

Vincent was rendered speechless.

He hated how calm she looked.

He did not want to see her like this. It meant she did not care.

However, he needed to preserve his last shred of dignity and said through gritted teeth. "I'm asking you for the final time. Do you want me to be responsible for what happened?"

Rachel laughed angrily.

She could not remain calm even if she wanted to. She answered exasperatedly, "I don't freaking need it! I'll never need you to take responsibility! All I want is for you to stop bothering me!"

The veins on Vincent's forehead throbbed with increasing intensity. He clenched his fists and stormed out without uttering a word.

Rachel's expression scrunched with fury. She stood still, pursed her lips, and did not say anything. Vincent left without a backward glance. He was unaware of Rachel staring at him stubbornly.

Once the door closed, Rachel suddenly lost all strength and slumped onto a table.

She did not return to the bedroom immediately and wanted some time alone to calm down.

She closed her eyes and tried her best to control her emotions as she would be seeing Elisa later.

However, Vincent slammed the door loudly when he left. Elisa could surely hear it in the bedroom. If Rachel did not return to the bedroom soon, Elisa would come out to look for her.

Rachel breathed in and exhaled. However, she could not eliminate the frustration and discomfort in her heart, no matter how hard she tried.

#### CHAPTER 1224 HER HEART SKIPPED A BEAT

As Rachel tried to calm down, she was unaware of the tears flowing from her eyes. She only became aware of the tears when they reached the corner of her mouth, prompting her to get up immediately and grab a tissue to wipe them.

She sniffled and widened her eyes in disbelief. Why am I crying?

Why am I crying over a trashy guy like Vincent?

I get it! I'm sad about losing my virginity!

I've protected my virginity for more than twenty years, only to lose it like that. How can I not be heartbroken?

Although I've told others that it doesn't really matter to me... How can I not care about it?

As Rachel looked down and breathed deeply, Elisa's calm voice sounded beside her. "It still hurts, doesn't it?"

Rachel's body shuddered instantly. She looked up and saw Elisa standing beside her. Her heart skipped a beat. Liz... When did she get here? Why didn't I notice any noise?

"I..." Rachel suddenly did not know what to say.

Elisa pulled out a chair and sat beside her. She held her hand and said, "We are sisters. You can tell me whenever something bothers you, and I won't tell Sheen. However, you must never keep it to yourself. If you keep things to yourself, it will make you go crazy."

Rachel shook her head. "I'm fine. I just..."

I just...

She did not know what she should say.

Elisa sighed softly and knew she had to say something.

"Rach, look at me."

Rachel turned to Elisa and saw her earnest and calm gaze. Her lashes trembled slightly as she asked, "Are... Are you going to say something?"

She forced out a smile, making her look even more heart-wrenching than before. "You don't have to comfort me. I did not expect something like this to happen, but now that it has happened, I must face it.

Time will eventually heal my hurt. So, there's no need to console me. I will slowly get over it."

Elisa nodded and replied, "That sounds plausible, but people tend to drive themselves into a corner when dealing with something like this alone."

Rachel shook her head. "I won't. As you can see, I'm generally an optimistic and cheerful person. The sadness will only linger for a few days, and I will eventually get over it. Furthermore, I meant what I said before. It's only my virginity! It doesn't..."

She acted unbothered so that Elisa would not worry. However, Elisa had known her for many years. How could she not tell that she was sad?

"You don't have to pretend. I know you care about it, but that's not the only thing making you sad."

Rachel's heart skipped another beat.

She looked at Elisa again as if waiting for her to say something. At the same time, it also seemed like Rachel admitted to the conflicting emotions in her heart. The conflicting emotions were like gauze curtains over her eyes, preventing her from fully seeing the matter.

Elisa looked into her eyes and said firmly, "Vincent."

Rachel's expression froze. Her heart skipped a beat.

She could not help but gasp and expose her emotions.

That sense of being exposed and the feeling that even she did not understand her own emotions made her feel terrible.

Rachel found it a little hard to breathe. However, she was more disturbed by how she could no longer understand herself and asked, "What... What do you mean?"

CHAPTER 1225 COULD YOU HAVE FALLEN FOR HIM?

Elisa looked at her and did not answer her question immediately. It seemed she was giving Rachel time to consider the question herself.

Previously, Elisa was unsure about it but still sensed something wrong with Rachel's mood. Now, Elisa could see it clearly. Unfortunately, Rachel was still unaware of her feelings.

In the past, Elisa could consider whether to make Rachel aware of her emotions. However, Elisa believed she needed to help Rachel sort through the mess in her heart so that she could make the right decision.

Rachel looked at Elisa. Her voice wavered as she asked, "Liz, what... what do you mean?"

Elisa sighed softly. "Let me ask you. If that incident happened not with Vincent but with a stranger you had no feelings for, how would you feel now?"

Rachel was stunned. A stranger?

"I would be sad too if it was with a stranger. It was my first time, after all. Even if I say I don't care, I still need time to process it. It was something I guarded preciously. But now, I..." Rachel could not bring herself to continue.

However, she seemed to figure out something suddenly and looked at Elisa with a stunned expression.

"You..." Rachel did not know how to explain, but Elisa's words made her feel even worse. Her heart sank, followed by uncomfortable numbness.

Elisa continued calmly, "Do you mean you would only feel sad about losing your virginity? You won't consider that man or think whether there is a chance of developing a further relationship with him. You can't imagine being with him and growing old together, right?"

Rachel thought Elisa's words made sense and nodded.

Elisa looked at her and enunciated each word. "What about now?"

Seeing Rachel's hesitation, Elisa said, "Now that the incident was with Vincent, he's half the reason you're sad, right?"

Rachel's expression changed. She widened her eyes and did not know what to say. Elisa's statement was so accurate that she could not retort.

But... Why must I think about Vincent? Why did I consider him? I only lost my virginity. What's the point in thinking about that man? Why does my chest hurt whenever I think about him?

Rachel shook her head. "I... I don't know. If it were another man, I might think about him less. After all, that was my first time. Yet... that thing happened. I can't help but remember it. It's normal that I thought about Vincent."

"Were you simply thinking about him?" Elisa questioned further.

Rachel's gaze flickered slightly. It was never her intention to hide her emotions from Elisa. Moreover, her emotions were a mess. Elisa's words made her even more flustered. "I... I don't know."

After saying that, she suddenly hugged her head. Her hair fell over her face and concealed her expression from Elisa.

However, Elisa could see Rachel shaking visibly and said softly, "Rach, have you considered, after fighting and contending with him for so long and after numerous interactions, perhaps... you have fallen for him?"

CHAPTER 1226 RUIN MY LIFE

Fall... Fallen for him?

Rachel was dumbfounded.

If Elisa had said this any other time, Rachel would retort instinctively and said it was impossible.

But now...

Why haven't I thought about this?

I didn't expect this to happen!

I... I've fallen for him?

Am I in love with him?

Rachel shook her head in disbelief. "That's impossible! He's been my enemy for many years. He's always trying to snatch the heirloom from me, and we fought relentlessly. Moreover, I've always kept my guard up against him. How... How could I have fallen for him?"

She shook her head adamantly. Her eyes flashed with annoyance.

However...

Even she was not fully convinced by her words, feeling like something was wrong.

Elisa remained silent as if giving Rachel a chance to think.

Many things had to be understood step by step. Elisa needed Rachel to discover her feelings gradually. She knew Rachel would not accept it if she revealed everything now.

Moreover, most of it was only her speculation. She was not sure whether she had guessed accurately.

If she had misguided Rachel and caused her to misunderstand, it would cause them to distance themselves from each other, affecting Rachel's life irrevocably. Then, she would be saddled with lifelong regret.

Rachel pursed her lips and shook her head again. "I don't know how I feel now or what I thought in the past few days. All I knew was that I panicked when I discovered the person was Vincent. Yet, I was also relieved that the man was Vincent and not a scary stranger."

Especially someone who's married or has a girlfriend. That would have been disgusting.

The thought caused Rachel's heart to skip a beat.

Disgust?

I feel disgusted if it were with another man, but... why don't I feel disgusted when it is Vincent?

Rachel's face turned pale.

How is this possible? Why am I like this?

Have I fallen for Vincent?

No!

How can I fall for that devious man?

This is impossible!

Rachel could not help but shake her head again. "I... I don't care what I think. I will never stand being in a relationship with Vincent!"

Elisa pursed her lips and did not speak.



But Rachel continued insistently, "Vincent came here just now and told me he would take responsibility for me. How can I trust him? He is a playboy. Who knows how many women he has slept with? That night was my first time, but it was a routine for him. Although he was also the victim of the scheme..."

Rachel felt indignant but could not bring herself to finish her sentence.

Elisa patted her shoulder. "You should calm down first. Don't overthink."

Rachel blinked and remained silent.

She exhausted all her willpower to control her emotions and forced herself to calm down.

The two ladies sat in silence for ten minutes. Then, Rachel said tentatively, "Liz, I've thought things through. No matter what I think or feel about Vincent, I will never be with him. Moreover, I don't need a scoundrel to be responsible for me. Being with him will only ruin my life."

#### CHAPTER 1227 I'LL GIVE YOU AN INJECTION

Elisa looked at her and replied, "I will support you, no matter your decision. However, you must think things over carefully."

Rachel nodded. "Of course, I've considered it properly!"

She was adamant and showed no hint of doubt. However, she started to feel uncertain when it came to the question of whether she had developed feelings for Vincent.

Still, she was able to push that aside for now.

Elisa placed a hand on Rachel's shoulder and patted her gently. "I'll be with you."

Her words warmed Rachel's heart. Rachel held Elisa's hand and said, "Liz, thank goodness you're here. I'm glad that you're always with me."

Elisa sighed softly but did not speak.

She felt her presence would be little help to Rachel in her situation.

Only Rachel had experienced those pain and truly knew how it felt. Others would not be able to help her much in that regard.

The most I can do is remain by Rachel's side. As for others...

Elisa sighed as she considered this, but she kept silent.

Rachel slept fitfully that night. In fact, she had not slept well for the past few nights. Vincent's visit made her feel even worse.

The following morning, Elisa and Rachel woke up and got ready before heading to their respective workplaces.

Elisa went to her office as usual. She dealt with some company matters and opened the design software.

However, before she could even move the mouse, her phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from her assistant.

She answered it immediately.

"Ms. Benett, I have just received an invitation from the Garner family, asking you to attend a banquet in seven days."

Elisa's eyes flickered slightly. "What kind of banquet?"

She could not recall the family having anything significant recently.

The assistant explained, "I heard they found the daughter they had lost for over a decade."

Elisa's eyes flashed briefly. Of all the times the lost daughter of the Garner family could reappear, why now?

"I understand."

"Sure."

They hung up. Elisa sank deep into her thoughts.

After half an hour, Elisa was clear-headed and stopped pondering the matter. She focused on her design work instead.

She had nearly completed all the designs for the jewelry project with Darcey Group and could instruct production of the designs soon. At the moment, she checked the designs for flaws and made amendments.

The day passed quickly, with Elisa engrossed with work. However, shortly before clocking out of work, she suddenly recalled something and dialed a number.

The person soon answered her call and said flatly, "What is the matter?"

"Are you free later? I want to give you an injection."

"Sure."

"Let's meet at the base."

She meant the experiment base she had brought Jeremy and Gareth to previously.

"Sure."

Elisa did not say much and hung up. Gareth is in quite a good condition after treatment by Jeremy. I'm confident that he will recover, but Grandma...

Her eyes flashed with worry. She needed to observe Julia's condition for another day and determine the right medicine based on the changes in her condition.

Elisa and Gareth arrived at the base an hour later. They put on surgical gowns as usual. Then, Elisa checked his condition before administering an injection.

CHAPTER 1228 I WILL BE FINE

Elisa was impressed that Gareth could remain mentally strong despite knowing the condition of his illness. Still, Elisa reassured him as she would with any patient and spoke honestly with him.

Elisa disposed of the used needle properly before turning to Gareth. "You're doing quite well and will recover if you cooperate with my treatment."

Gareth's gaze flickered briefly. "What about Grandma?"

"I need to observe her condition for a day. Then, I will formulate her medicine based on it."

The medicine Elisa previously prescribed to Julia was highly effective. Julia would have to be hospitalized for chemotherapy if not for that medicine. Moreover, her treatment helped Julia understand the full extent of her illness.

Gareth did not respond and looked ahead calmly.

At the same time, he showed no intention of leaving. Elisa considered for a while before turning to Gareth. "Please take care of your diet for a few days. You mustn't consume anything that can trigger your condition. Furthermore, don't miss a meal. Don't be reckless if you wish to recover sooner."

Gareth narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the woman standing before her. He said in his deep voice, "Are you saying this out of concern for me?"

Elisa was briefly stunned and looked at him incredulously. Why did he suddenly ask such a question?

Elisa pursed her lips. "I don't want to see anyone dying. As a doctor, it's normal for me to be concerned about my patients."

In other words, she only cared about him as a doctor. It had nothing to do with how she felt about him.

Gareth's eyes darkened slightly.

Seeing that he had nothing more to say, Elisa continued indifferently, "You can go home now. I'll also be leaving soon."

She did not plan to stay back for research because she had to deal with other matters.

Gareth replied, "I'll send you home."

Elisa looked at him and was puzzled. Has he been protecting me all this while?

Then, she smiled and said, "Don't worry. I'll be fine. I will do my best to treat you and Grandma."

She knew Gareth was worried that something could happen to her and ruin his grandmother's chances of recovery. While Gareth might not care about his health, his grandmother's well-being was vital to him.

Gareth furrowed his brow and guessed what Elisa was thinking. "I don't deserve to be misunderstood that deeply. Even though we didn't care for each other previously, you mustn't look at me with such a distorted view."

Elisa looked at him with astonishment. Why is he telling me so much and caring about what I think of him?

Why is he different from before?

He was indifferent to me then. Since when has he ever cared about what I think?

Yet, he suddenly said that to me.

Can a person's character change with time?

Elisa smirked and did not respond. She took off her surgical gown and walked outside.

Gareth frowned and followed her.

Seeing that Elisa was about to enter the driver's seat, he dashed ahead and grabbed the door before her.

Elisa frowned and looked at him. "We are in Bayswe, and I will only travel a short distance. Nothing will happen to me."

#### CHAPTER 1229 THE SENSE OF WARMTH

Gareth furrowed his brow and said sternly, "Get in. I'll send you home."

He was not in the mood to explain.

Elisa's gaze flickered slightly, but she kept silent.

She knew it would be pointless to argue with him at this moment. Gareth was stubborn whenever his temper flared. Thus, rather than arguing with him, she might as well get in the car. That way, she would get home and get him out of her sight sooner.

With that in mind, Elisa went to the front passenger seat without a word.

Gareth's expression softened slightly.

Neither of them spoke throughout the journey. No one turned on the radio, so it was utterly silent in the car.

However, no one felt uncomfortable because they were used to such an awkward atmosphere.

Gareth stopped the car at Elisa's place. Elisa opened the door and glanced at Gareth. "You can drive this car home."

She had other cars she could use.

But Gareth said nothing and left the car, following Elisa.

Elisa furrowed her brow. "What are you doing?"

He can't be thinking of staying the night?

Does he think this is his house? Why does he always behave in whatever way he wants?

As she was thinking, Gareth answered flatly, "Since I sent you home, you should take me in for a night. My stomach feels uncomfortable. I don't want to argue with you."

Elisa furrowed her brow and reached out to feel his pulse.

Gareth did not move and let her cool fingers touch his wrist. They felt nice on his skin.

Suddenly, he did not want her to let go.

Elisa's eyes flickered. She pulled her hand away and knew he was not lying. Then, she said calmly. "It's a normal reaction after the injection. You will be fine again tomorrow."

"Mm-hmm."

Gareth grunted calmly. Although his stomach felt uncomfortable, the discomfort was minor that it was negligible.

Yet, he still told Elisa about it.

Elisa regarded him and decided not to make him leave. Since neither of them had eaten, she considered calmly and said, "I'll go to the kitchen and cook dinner. Please wait for a moment."

She thought to make sure that he ate well.

After all, it would be beneficial for everyone that he recovered soon.

Gareth remained silent and watched her enter the kitchen. Then, he sat on a couch and glanced at the living room. Although he had been here many times, it never failed to fill him with a sense of warmth.

That feeling made him feel perplexed and comforted at the same time. Strangely, those conflicting feelings could coexist.

After some time, Elisa came out of the kitchen with two plates of spaghetti.

She cooked the spaghetti until soft so Gareth could digest them better.

Gareth quietly sat down opposite her. They ate their meal in silence.

Still, he found the atmosphere comfortable and the food to his taste. He disliked spaghetti, but Elisa's cooking changed his mind about it.

Gareth's eyes flickered. The feeling left him unexplainably conflicted.

They soon finished dinner. Elisa glanced at him and said evenly, "You should get some rest."

CHAPTER 1230 WHEN WILL YOU TWO REMARRY?

Gareth said nothing and headed to the bedroom.

Elisa and Gareth did not interact again that night.

The following morning, Elisa made breakfast after they woke up. Then, they parted and went to work.

Gareth wondered if he was being delusional. Somehow, his stomach felt much better after having the two meals Elisa had prepared.

They did not keep in contact throughout the day but arrived at Wickam Manor after work without prior arrangement.

It was because Elisa mentioned she would like to check Julia's condition that night. Gareth wanted to know the result and rushed to the manor as soon as possible.

Julia was delighted to see them showing up at the manor together. She held Elisa's hand and inquired kindly, "You two came to see me again. You've been here often recently. Will it disturb your work?"

Elisa smiled. "Of course not. I've arranged my time."

Her answer cheered up Julia even more. Sometimes, she wanted her grandchildren to keep her company in her old age.

"Good, good. It's good that you arranged your time. I'm happy to see you two arrive together. May I know... when you're planning to remarry each other?"

Elisa's gaze dulled slightly, and her smile froze. However, she instantly appeared normal again.

She smiled and said nothing.

On the other hand, Gareth replied calmly, "Why the rush?"

"Why the rush?" Julia was waiting for Elisa to respond and could not help but be furious with her grandson's half-hearted reply. Her expression darkened instantly.

"You ungrateful twerp! How could you ask me what's the rush?" Julia did not hold back on scolding him. Liz is a wonderful girl but is easily offended. Even if she plans to remarry Gareth, his words will make her change her mind!

Moreover, she is not keen on remarrying him. I spent so much effort to get her to come to this house. Yet, that idiot dared to ask what the rush was!

That boy will be the death of me!

What if his words angered Liz? What am I to do? Oh no! Liz must be unhappy!

However, Gareth seemed unaffected and changed the topic. "Did you fight with Grandpa recently?"

The question immediately caught Julia's attention. "He seems to have changed into a completely different person. He kept his word when he said he wouldn't argue with me. He doesn't even look at me angrily anymore. Does a person change that much when they are old? Why do I feel there's something wrong with him? Do you think he has a mistress somewhere?"

Elisa and Gareth were rendered speechless.

After a brief pause, Elisa answered with a smile, "That's impossible. You and Grandpa got along so well. Why would he cheat on you with another woman?"

Elisa would never call Darren 'Grandpa' in his presence.

However, she did not want Julia to worry, so she called Darren 'Grandpa.'

Julia frowned and asked Gareth suspiciously, "Why won't you speak?"

Gareth looked at her calmly. "What is there to say?"

"Is your grandfather cheating on me? Are you afraid to tell me?"

Gareth pursed his lips and kept silent.

One could see he did not want to answer Julia's question.

Seeing him, Julia snorted and said, "I don't think he dares. If he does, I will break his legs!"

Gareth remained quiet.

On the other hand, Elisa smiled and chatted with Julia. They stayed at the manor for two hours and had dinner. Then, it was time for them to leave.