

No Chance 1231

CHAPTER 1231 EXTINCT

Darren had returned to accompany Julia. His attitude toward her had changed. While the change confused Julia, it moved her deeply.

Julia chuckled and said, "All right, it's getting late. You two should head home. Drive safe."

Elisa nodded. "Grandma, don't worry. We will be fine."

Julia smiled before turning to Gareth. "You must send Liz home safely, okay?"

"Sure," Gareth answered without hesitation.

Julia was delighted when she noticed how readily he agreed. Gareth always used to protest when I asked him to send Elisa home. The reason he went along with my request this time wasn't because he turned obedient. It was because he cared about Liz!

Her heart blossomed with joy. She smiled from ear to ear as she stood at the door and watched them leave.

Gareth usually drove by himself to send Elisa home.

Moreover, they needed to discuss some matters and did not want the driver around.

It was quiet in the car. Elisa's smile faded entirely after they traveled out of Julia's line of sight. Her expression turned solemn.

Gareth sensed something wrong with her and frowned. "What's the matter?"

Elisa's eyes flickered. She came out of her daze and sighed helplessly. "I'm still missing something needed to treat Grandma's illness."

Although she sounded calm, Gareth could detect some worry in her tone. It meant the item she needed was scarce and hard to find.

"What are you missing?"

Elisa could not help but sigh again. She looked out the window and focused on the colorful lights before answering solemnly, "It is something rare and likely extinct."

Gareth furrowed his brow. Elisa gradually revealed what the item was.

"Ganoderma Caligo."

It would have been easy to find if she had only mentioned 'Ganoderma.' Unfortunately, she had to add the word 'Caligo' and complicate things.

Elisa looked down slightly. Her gaze seemed forlorn and helpless. "The cancer cells are growing fast in Grandma's body and are gradually spreading to small cells. For now, I'm able to control its spread using medication. Without Ganoderma Caligo, I can only maintain her condition for two months. After that..."

Elisa's eyes flashed with desperation. Then, she continued, "I'm unsure whether I can discover a new

way to fight the cancer cells. So, I..."

She could not bring herself to continue.

Gareth replied calmly, "I will get my people to search for it."

Elisa remained silent. She had searched for it for the past few days and could not find any reliable information. However, her eyes suddenly flickered with realization. She turned to Gareth. "Is there an auction in Moranta in half a month?"

Gareth's eyes gleamed slightly. He grunted in affirmation.

Elisa's expression brightened. "Perhaps we might find it there!"

The auction was held once a year and was always astoundingly grand. All of its guests were people of power and influence. Even someone in the upper class was not guaranteed to have the right to attend. However, this would not be an issue for Gareth. He was likely among the top ten names on the invitation list. Thus, Elisa could go with him to check it out.

CHAPTER 1232 FAKE GARETH

Moreover, the auction had all kinds of things, but no one had access to the list of items before the auction. Still, the influential had their ways.

After a brief pause, Elisa looked at Gareth and asked, "Can... you try to find out about the list of items?"

"Sure."

Elisa leaned into the seat and fell silent.

The auction would only give them a tiny bit of hope. They still needed to find other ways to obtain the item.

Furthermore, Ganoderma Caligo was highly precious. It had many incredible uses other than fighting cancer cells. Thus, the wealthy always competed to secure Ganoderma Caligo to prolong their lives.

Elisa and Gareth did not speak for the remainder of the journey. Elisa's eyes seemed dejected. She was worried about Julia's condition.

She got out of a daze when the car entered the yard. Then, she glanced at Gareth and said calmly, "You should go home. I won't invite you in this time."

However, Gareth did not answer her but exited the car straightaway.

Elisa was stunned.

She looked at him following her and could not help but frown. "Don't tell me you plan to stay at my place again."

"You're treating my illness, right? Shouldn't you tend to my gastric issues?"

Elisa rolled her eyes at him. "There are plenty of people who can treat your gastric issues. Moreover, you have many top-class chefs at home to cook for you. Why must I tend to you? Am I your maid?"

Even a maid gets paid for her work. Is he expecting me to do it for free?

Gareth pretended not to notice Elisa's annoyance and replied indifferently, "You can be my maid if you wish."

Elisa was rendered speechless.

She was not in the mood to deal with him and did not want him to follow her. Thus, she walked fast, opened the door, and got in. She planned to close the door immediately and prevent Gareth from coming in.

Unfortunately...

Gareth saw through her plan and grabbed the door. Elisa could not pull the door from him. She looked at Gareth with a frown. "What the heck do you want?"

"I'm too tired to drive home."

Elisa was rendered speechless.

Is he pretending to be weak?

She looked at him coldly and refused to step aside.

Gareth also would not leave. He said calmly, "My stomach hurts badly."

Elisa stared at him.

His condition is still in the early stage, and he receives good treatment. Yet, he says his stomach hurts.

How could it hurt every day?

No way am I falling for his nonsense!

"Stop bothering me!" Elisa tried to close the door again. However, Gareth refused to let go, prompting Elisa's frown to deepen.

However, before she could say anything, Gareth stepped in. Elisa needed to retreat, or she would bump into his chest.

Since she did not want physical contact with him, she withdrew slightly from the door.

That was precisely what Gareth wanted. He grabbed the chance and entered the hallway.

Elisa's expression darkened considerably. "How long are you going to stay here?"

Gareth felt no sense of shame and said evenly, "It depends on my mood."

Elisa was rendered speechless.

Is this the same Gareth I know?

He was so prideful that if I showed a hint of disdain, he would respond coldly and leave.

What is he doing now?

Elisa was confused by his behavior and felt the man before her was not the real Gareth.

CHAPTER 1233 WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?

"You can't keep staying in my house."

Even if he is putting on a show for Grandma, haven't we shown her enough recently? There's no need for this.

Moreover, Grandma doesn't know he is staying at my place.

Gareth ignored her and went straight to his usual bedroom.

Elisa was rendered speechless.

She felt frustrated. A grown man insisted on staying in her house and refused to leave no matter what she said. What could she do?

Elisa was annoyed but could not do anything except go to her bedroom.

Everything seemed unusually peaceful.

The following morning, Elisa and Gareth left for their respective workplaces. Everything returned to normal again.

However, Elisa sometimes felt helpless about the situation with Gareth.

...

Meanwhile, Rachel also arrived at the office. However, she could not muster any interest in work.

It was because her mind was preoccupied with someone. She could not stop thinking about Vincent.

After Vincent left that day, she was able to calm down. However... things did not go well as she had hoped.

Vincent kept contacting her recently and talking to her about some matters. It seemed he was trying to get involved in her life, or perhaps, he had other intentions. But everything seemed to indicate that he wanted to be with her.

Rachel believed something must have been wrong with Vincent. She had told him clearly what she thought of him. Yet, he kept trying to persuade her. It was very unlike Vincent's usual personality.

Although she felt incredulous, she did not pursue the matter. Instead, she decided to ignore him.

He can say whatever he wants. It has nothing to do with me.

However...

Things did not turn out as she had hoped. She thought ignoring him would deter him. Unexpectedly...

"Rachel, someone is asking to see you." Someone came to inform Rachel, leaving her perplexed. Did someone ask to see me? Am I famous now?

Could it be a potential client asking me to help them fight a lawsuit?

"Where is the person?"

If the person wants me to help with a lawsuit, shouldn't they come in? Why isn't there anyone?

The colleague glanced at her strangely. "He's not here about a lawsuit. He's outside. You will know once you see him."

The colleague recognized the person outside and had always thought he and Rachel were enemies. Yet, they seemed so close that no one could get between them.

Previously, some of the women were interested in Vincent upon seeing him. However, none of them had a chance to get close to him. He disregarded them entirely.

The women could not help but feel disappointed because they had no way to approach him.

All they could do was watch Rachel and Vincent quarrel whenever they were together.

Rachel's eyes flashed with confusion as she left the office.

Her expression changed when she saw that the man waiting outside was the same man she had kept thinking about recently. She avoided his gaze and immediately returned to her office.

"Rachel."

The man called out to her. Although Rachel was desperate to return to the office, she hesitated and paused. Before she could do anything else, Vincent grabbed her hand.

Rachel scrunched her face with annoyance and struggled to free herself. "Let go!"

However, Vincent had no plans to let go. He looked into her eyes and said, "If I let go, what then? Will you keep hiding from me and not replying to my messages? You weren't like this before. Rachel, what are you scared of?"

CHAPTER 1234 TRAPPED

Rachel's heart stilled, but she retorted stubbornly, "What do you mean? What do I have to be scared of?"

Vincent looked at her firmly and replied, "Since you're not scared, why do you keep hiding from me and not reply to my messages?"

Rachel furrowed her brow and argued, "I'm not hiding. I just don't want to see you. Don't you get it?"

Vincent snorted in disbelief and dragged her out of the office by her hand.

Rachel's eyes widened with panic. "What are you doing? Let me go! I'm working!"

Vincent trudged ahead sullenly, refusing to respond. Then, he pulled her into his car's backseat and closed the door. Rachel thought to escape from the other side, but Vincent suddenly entered the car and locked it.

Rachel heard the door lock with a click and gave up escaping. Instead, she glared at Vincent furiously. "Vincent, are you insane? What are you doing?"

They had enough unresolved animosity over the heirloom. Yet, Vincent kept showing up before her about what had happened that night. It frustrated her immensely.

Most importantly, her heart became even more flustered. Now that she had discovered Vincent's feelings, she did not know how to face the man before her.

Previously, she did not know her true feelings and refused to consider them. All she knew was that she could not stand Vincent.

But now that she realized her feelings, she still would not want to be with him. At the same time, she felt uncomfortable inside as strange and conflicting emotions warred within her. Moreover, her heart was beating at a peculiar rhythm. The series of abnormal reactions tormented her to no end.

Vincent frowned slightly and felt uneasy. He could not fall asleep last night due to the constant agony in his heart.

Moreover, Jeremy and Gareth told him that he had feelings for Rachel. After everything that had happened, he finally admitted something was wrong.

Everything felt different once he discovered his feelings for Rachel.

He wanted to free himself from his agony and thought he might as well meet with Rachel to deal with it.

He could not hold back anymore.

"Rachel, we have been fighting for so long. Has it never occurred to you that we should stop? We can permanently put this conflict to rest."

Rachel was puzzled by his words and snorted disdainfully. "How can we stop it? Perhaps you're willing to give up the heirloom and stop fighting with me. That will definitely put the matter to rest permanently."

After saying that, she glared at the man before her and could not resist scolding, "You scoundrel!"

Vincent's expression darkened.

He wanted to explain to her rationally. However, he recalled his previous failed attempt to explain and gave up.

It was suddenly quiet in the car.

Rachel felt uncomfortable. After all, it was never silent whenever she and Vincent met previously. They would constantly be arguing and throwing barbs at each other.

But now...

She was trapped in his car and could not leave. Then, she took a deep breath and said with annoyance, "Can't you let me out of the car? What the heck do you want?"

CHAPTER 1235 WHY MUST I APOLOGIZE?

Rachel was frustrated and felt like a cat on a hot tin roof.

On the other hand, Vincent seemed unusually calm. He looked determined.

He gradually looked up and turned to Rachel before saying softly, "Rachel, will you go out with me?"

Rachel was stunned.

Previously, he said he wanted to take responsibility due to what had happened.

Now, he said he wanted to be with her.

They were completely different matters. The former was because he felt guilty over what had happened. Moreover, she had lost her virginity to him. Thus, he expressed that he would take responsibility. However, he expressed his desire to enter a romantic relationship with her this time.

Rachel could not help but feel troubled.

Am I overthinking this? Could he have said it only to take responsibility for what had happened?

Rachel grabbed her hair in frustration. She looked at Vincent and was about to retort when she saw him looking earnestly into her eyes.

She had never seen such emotions in his eyes.

What... what's going on?

Rachel was suddenly rendered speechless.

Vincent knew what Rachel was thinking and said, "If you don't know what to say, will you be willing to listen to me first?"

Rachel's lashes trembled slightly. She kept looking at Vincent but did not speak.

Vincent waited for a moment before sighing softly.

Rachel furrowed her brow and felt annoyed. What is the meaning of this? Is he troubled by conscience?

When did I ever pressure him?

Fury suddenly surged within her, and she scolded, "You don't have to say anything if you don't want to! I've never forced you to take responsibility! It's you who insisted on it. Moreover, I never threatened to ruin your reputation. We are both adults. It was only a one-night stand! You don't have to take it so seriously!"

Rachel vented everything in a single breath. After saying that, her expression sank. She felt terrible deep inside.

Vincent's expression darkened further. He seemed on the verge of losing his temper.

Still, he managed to control himself and raised his hand to rub the throbbing vein on his forehead.

"Can you listen to me first? You can judge after hearing what I say, okay?" His tone did not contain a hint of annoyance and sounded unusually calm.

It gave Rachel the impression that he was utterly calm. Suddenly, a new suspicion rose within her. What is he up to?

He was so overbearing and stubborn just now. Why has he become so calm in the car?

What is he planning?

Rachel considered and decided to remain silent. She did not look at him but leaned into the seat and closed her eyes to rest.

Vincent took a deep breath before saying, "Previously, we kept arguing and fighting over my mother's heirlooms. I've said a lot of hurtful things to you then. I apologize for the way I behaved."

Rachel opened her eyes in shock.

She looked at Vincent bewilderedly. No way! Have I misheard? How could this arrogant man apologize to me? It can't be real! No way!

She was so stunned that she did not know what to say.

As she was still hesitating, Vincent's voice sounded again.

"Are you surprised by my behavior? The old me would also be shocked by my present behavior. He would wonder why I have to apologize to you."

CHAPTER 1236 AVOIDING HIM

Rachel looked at him silently.

He's right. He would never say something like this in the past.

But now...

Rachel remained mum and stared at Vincent. She wanted to hear what he would say and determine whether he was playing a trick on her.

He pulled all kinds of tricks to obtain that heirloom from me. How can I be sure he's not up to something this time?

"Jeremy and Gareth had advised me about my feelings. However, I thought it was impossible and argued with them. Now, I realized they were right and saw through the emotions that even I was unaware of."

Rachel widened her eye in confusion.

What nonsense is he rambling about?

I don't understand anything he says.

Meanwhile, Vincent ignored her mistrust and continued, "After that incident, my outlook flipped, but my thoughts were a mess. I was shocked when I found you beside me."

Rachel furrowed her brow but remained silent, waiting for him to continue.

After a brief pause, Vincent continued slowly, "I have considered the matter ever since what happened. Jeremy had also advised me a lot about it. I wanted to talk to you, but you kept avoiding me."

Rachel frowned. Of course, I avoided you. Do you want me to cling to you and demand you to take responsibility?

What kind of joke is this?

Do I seem that unrestrained? Moreover, Vincent is a scoundrel. Nothing good will come out of being with him.

Rachel still refused to say anything.

Vincent sighed and looked at Rachel unwaveringly. At the same time, it was hard for him to say much to her in their present situation.

"Later, I thought a lot about it and decided to see you last night." He paused briefly and looked into Rachel's eyes. She seemed to have lost her cool from before. Instead, her eyes were filled with conflicting, hard-to-ascertain emotions.

Rachel was confused, but what Vincent said next left her even more stumped.

"I believe you remember what I said when I met you last night. However, I was awkward then and said I wanted to take responsibility for you."

Rachel was rendered speechless.

What the heck?

Has he lost his mind?

What is he going to say next?

Rachel had an idea of what he would say but immediately refuted it, thinking it was impossible.

"Last night, after you kicked me out, I couldn't sleep. Rachel, do you know what I thought that night?"

"I can't read your mind. How would I know?" Rachel could not resist retorting. However, she was curious to hear what he would say.

She was unaware that anticipation had blossomed in her heart.

"All I could think of was you."

Rachel was stunned and gasped softly. Then, she asked Vincent, "Is... is this your new trick?"

Vincent was rendered speechless.

Rachel looked at him suspiciously.

Has Vincent run out of ideas that he resorts to this? Why do I keep feeling that something's not quite right?

Vincent furrowed his brow. "What new trick?"

Rachel observed him suspiciously and retorted, "Why are you asking me? You can't have forgotten all the tricks you used against me to get that heirloom."

CHAPTER 1237 ARE YOU PURSUING ME?

Vincent replied helplessly, "Can't you see I've long given up on it?"

Rachel sneered, "You have so many tricks up your sleeves. How can I tell?"

She thought she was fortunate to have survived those years.

She was thankful that she lived in a lawful society. Otherwise, she feared Vincent would have hired someone to kill her.

Vincent breathed in as if to control his anger. Rachel noticed it, sneering, "You don't have to do this. I will never give the heirloom to you, no matter what you do. I will never go out with you, so stop wasting your time. It's pointless."

Rachel stood firm in her stance and refused to give Vincent a chance.

However, Vincent steeled himself and refused to leave. Instead, he looked at her solemnly. "Please let me finish what I wanted to say."

Rachel frowned and remained silent.

Vincent looked at her displeased expression and continued, "I don't care whether you believe me, but I've told you I've given up on the heirloom. Since she bequeathed it to you, it is yours to keep. However, I want you to know that I wish to be with you, Rachel. I sincerely desire to be with you."

He repeated his desire to be with her twice.

Rachel was stunned again.

Vincent had never said something like that to her. Even when he schemed to obtain the heirloom, he would never sacrifice himself to be with her.

Rachel firmly believed he would not be interested in her romantically. After all, he had often said that she was unwomanly and looked like a tomboy. He had always treated her disdainfully and said no man would dare to be with her.

But now...

What is he doing?

He said he wanted to be with me. Is he for real?

Rachel looked at Vincent incredulously and thought he was joking. Even if he does this to trick me, isn't he risking too much?

What is he to do if I require that he marry me?

Rachel did not know what to say.

However, before she could ponder further, Vincent said, "Rachel, I realized I like you."

Rachel's mind went blank.

She was not sure whether she had heard him correctly.

She stared at Vincent dumbly and could not bring herself to speak.

Vincent suddenly held her hand. It felt warm and soft in his hold. His gaze softened considerably as he said, "Rachel, please be with me. I will make you happy. Previously, I said no man would dare to want you because if anyone dared, I would break their leg. Only I can have you, Rach. Will you accept me?"

His words were filled with sincerity.

However, Rachel was too stunned to register what Vincent said. She parted her lips but was unable to form her question. What if I misheard? Won't it be awkward if I ask that?

Her silence fuelled Vincent's nervousness. He continued, "I won't require you to give me an answer now, but I will make sure no other man can bother you. I will give you time to accept me gradually."

Rachel sighed and finally found her voice. She said, "Are you... Does this mean you're pursuing me?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

Rachel was speechless.

It was not her first time hearing a man attempting to woo a woman with sweet words.

CHAPTER 1238 IT'S NOT MY FAULT?

Rachel was rendered speechless. She did not want to argue with Vincent anymore and said indifferently, "So, are you done talking?"

Vincent was rendered speechless.

He had made such a moving speech, yet that was her only response.

It made him want to knock his head against the wall.

"Rachel, do you think I'm joking?"

Rachel frowned slightly as she looked at Vincent and laughed. "What makes you think I'll fall for your act?"

Vincent was rendered speechless.

D*mn it!

What do I have to say to make her believe me?

I've spent so much thought on this, resisted all my doubts, and confessed my feelings to her. Yet, look at what she did!

She claimed disbelief and brushed off everything!

Vincent took a deep breath to suppress his raging temper.

Before he could say anything, Rachel continued, "You behaved differently from before. But what makes you think I would fall for your tricks? You clearly ran out of ideas and had no choice but to resort to this tactic."

Vincent said furiously, "You..."

"What? Was I wrong? Previously, I thought you would never stoop this low. After what happened that night, you must have thought to use it to your advantage. You probably think I would be flustered and helpless since I've never experienced something like that before. Thus, you pretended to care, hoping to sway my heart."

Vincent was rendered speechless.

His vein throbbed visibly on his forehead. Fury burned within him. He was on the verge of losing his temper.

"Rachel, are you finally baring your teeth? Is this the best you can think of?" Vincent stopped holding back his anger. Fury raged in his eyes, threatening to burst out from him.

Rachel was puzzled and looked at him incredulously. "Aren't you too convincing? I almost thought I wronged you and made you angry."

His acting is worthy of an award.

I would have fallen for his lies if I had not gone through what I did.

Vincent glared at Rachel.

Rachel could see the veins throbbing on his forehead, prompting her to frown unconsciously. Why does he seem so convincing?

Could I have misjudged him?

However, Rachel rejected the idea immediately. No way! He never liked me. Moreover, he told everyone I was unfeminine and behaved like a tomboy. He even said no man would ever want me. Isn't that clear that he detests me?

I will never believe his nonsense!

Meanwhile, Vincent took a deep breath and tried to control his emotions.

Rachel glanced at him and discovered he had closed his eyes. She sighed and said, "Forget it. You don't have to hold back like this. You can shout at me if you want. We have fought many times before. It won't bother me if we fight again. If you get sick from holding in your anger, it's not my fault."

Her words angered Vincent even more.

D*mn it!

"Rachel! Can't you use your brain to think? Why would I bother confessing my feelings if I don't like you? Why would I put down my dignity to pursue you? I wouldn't have bothered!"

CHAPTER 1239 DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH

Rachel fell silent.

She remained unmoved as she looked at Vincent, refusing to believe anything he said.

Then, she considered briefly and sighed. "It doesn't matter what method you use. I will never be with you or hand over my godmother's heirloom. You should stop wasting your time."

Vincent was rendered speechless.

He had truly run out of ideas of what to say to her.

Nothing got through to her.

Vincent took another deep breath.

Meanwhile, Rachel continued calmly, "Honestly, I would have admired you if we never got into a dispute over godmother's heirloom. We probably wouldn't even meet."

Then, she paused before saying, "So, stop wasting your breath on me."

"I..." Vincent frowned and looked sullen. However, Rachel interrupted him before he could speak.

"Vincent, you don't have to say anything more. It's useless. You know what our relationship is like. How am I to believe anything you say?"

"D*mn it..."

I'm telling the truth.

Vincent had no chance to say those words before Rachel interrupted again, "Fine, let's assume you're telling the truth. I have something to say too."

Rachel paused deliberately.

Seeing Vincent too furious to speak, Rachel continued, "Even if you truly like me, I want to clarify that I'll never be with you. You are a scoundrel with a lousy temper. Moreover, you fooled around with many women. Why would I want to spend the rest of my life with a man like you? More accurately, are you sure you can spend the rest of your life with me?"

Vincent was rendered speechless.

He suddenly had no idea how he should retort. Previously, he hated women because of his mother's matter and thought all women were...

Therefore, he rebelled by dating as many women as he could. He did not expect his rebellious act to one day backfire on him.

When he finally found a woman he wanted to be with, his past behavior came back to bite him.

Vincent raised his hand and rubbed his forehead.

Rachel looked at him and said indifferently, "I hope you will stop talking about this matter. Vincent, you should stop trying to trick me. I'm more wary of you than of anyone else. If you truly want to take my godmother's heirloom from me, you must kill me first. You will have to pry it from my cold, dead hands."

That's the only way. Otherwise, Vincent will never get anything from me!

Vincent's frown deepened. His eyes flashed with endless frustration.

"Rachel, I'm not in the mood to joke with you. Everything I've said is the truth. I like you and have fallen for you. There's nothing left to hide. You will only be with me for the rest of your life."

Rachel was stunned.

"What is wrong with you? Who are you to control who I spend my life with? What do you mean I can only be with you?" Rachel was furious. Although she had no plans to date or marry anyone, she still hoped she would find someone of her choosing.

How could he say something so preposterous?

Does he mean no one will want to marry me except him? No way!

CHAPTER 1240 CAN'T YOU SPARE ME SOME DIGNITY?

"Because no one will dare to court you!" Vincent declared sternly. Rachel looked at him and saw his cold and stubborn gaze.

She was briefly stunned before scrunching her face in anger. "What are you going to do?"

"I will court you openly. Let's see who dares to compete with me," Vincent said domineeringly, without a sense of shame.

Rachel's expression darkened. "Vincent! Are you insane? Why won't you leave me alone?"

Vincent scrunched his face in anger. He fought against the desire to storm off the car and said coldly, "Rachel, don't you have anything nice to say?"

Rachel widened her eyes furiously. She breathed in deeply to control her anger before turning to him.

"Nice? What about you? Everyone knows you're a serial womanizer. Women involved with you are treated with disdain afterward and can never find a decent man. People think there's something wrong with them simply because they dated you! Your philandering ways ruined them! Vincent, you're wealthy and influential, so you don't have to worry about what people think. I'm only an ordinary person and don't get that privilege. Can you not be so selfish?"

Her words angered Vincent so much that he laughed. He did not know what he should say.

Meanwhile, Rachel had not finished venting. She took a deep breath and looked at him coldly.

"Godmother left that thing for me. It was never meant for you. Why must you keep fighting with me for it? Since you hate her, why do you insist on taking what she left behind? What does it have to do with you?"

Vincent clenched his fists before relaxing them. He said, "I've told you I don't want it anymore. You can keep it. It's yours."

Rachel snorted and said, "Other than the heirloom, what else could make you humble yourself? You think I believe you?"

"Whether you believe me is your problem. I've already expressed my stance. Rachel, wait, and you shall see."

After saying that, Vincent got up from the backseat and agilely climbed into the driver's seat.

Rachel's expression changed. She immediately tried to open the door, but it would not budge. Seeing Vincent starting the car, she demanded urgently, "Where are you bringing me?"

"We're going to have dinner."

Rachel widened her eyes in shock.

"Are you insane? Didn't I say I don't want to be with you? Even if you're telling the truth, I don't want to go out with you! Who are you to force me to leave with you? I don't want dinner! I only want to go back to my office! Otherwise, I'll get penalized for being absent!"

"Weren't you frequently absent from work?"

Rachel had nothing to say.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath before replying angrily, "Can't you see I don't want to be with you?"

I've said so many harsh words to him. Why won't he let me out of the car? Doesn't he feel any shame? How can he not be annoyed?

She felt her blood pressure rising.

Vincent completely ignored Rachel throughout the journey. He pretended not to hear no matter what she said. That prompted Rachel to give up.

She stopped protesting.

Once they arrived at the destination, Vincent turned to Rachel, "We're here."

But Rachel remained in her seat and would not budge. She hated being with Vincent, especially in public places. He was a public figure and desired by who knows how many women. She did not want to be the target of their animosity.