

No Chance 1241

CHAPTER 1241 GET AWAY FROM ME!

Vincent frowned. He got out of the car and opened the backseat door. "Are you coming out?"

Rachel looked at him unhappily. "You wouldn't let me out when I wanted to. Now, you want me to leave when I don't want to. What kind of joke is this? Leave me alone! I'm not getting out of the car! What are you going to do about it?"

Vincent had expected her to react this way and was not angry. Instead, he looked at her with a barely perceptible smirk. "Are you sure you don't want to get out?"

His words triggered Rachel, prompting her to retort coldly, "I'm staying here! What are you going to do about it?"

"Sure, you said it yourself. Don't regret it later." Vincent closed the door after saying that.

Rachel widened her eyes in confusion and was not sure what he meant.

"What do you mean?"

Vincent did not respond. He quickly returned to the driver's seat and started the car before Rachel could figure out what he was up to.

Seeing him driving, she furrowed her brow and asked, "Where are you going?"

Vincent ignored her and continued driving.

"B*stard! Where are you bringing me? Let me out now!"

"I asked if you wanted to come out of the car, but you refused. This is what you wanted," Vincent said with a sneer and did not care how angry Rachel was.

Instead, he drove faster, causing her to panic. "Where are you bringing me? Are you crazy? This is kidnapping! Vincent, don't you dare think about getting my godmother's heirloom from me! Also, don't even dream about liking me. I'll never date a scoundrel like you!"

Vincent sneered. "You can think whatever you like."

He had thought things through. Instead of wasting his breath arguing with Rachel, he might as well express his sincerity through actions. He was curious to hear what Rachel would say over time.

He was determined to win this time around.

"D*mn you! Let me out of the car right now!" Rachel was about to lose her mind from panic.

However...

Vincent refused to entertain her. Rachel hurled insults at him for around ten minutes before realizing it was pointless. She stopped shouting. It was finally quiet inside the car.

Vincent arched his eyebrows and casually put on some music.

Rachel was rendered speechless.

What the heck?

How can such an insufferable person exist?

She clenched her teeth and remained silent, knowing it was useless to say anything. She glanced out the window and realized something was wrong. This road! Isn't it...

Her expression blanched. "You crazy b*stard! Why are you bringing me to your house?"

Although they were enemies, Rachel still knew where he lived.

"Since you don't want to go out for dinner, we can have dinner at my place," Vincent answered casually.

Rachel was rendered speechless.

She was too tired to argue with him.

After all, he would not listen to anything she said.

It was infuriating to be ignored like that.

They soon arrived at Vincent's home. After everything that happened, it was already time to clock out from work.

Vincent parked the car. Before he could get out, Rachel dashed out of the car one step ahead and began running away.

Vincent's expression darkened dangerously. He should have known that Rachel would never be so compliant.

He rushed out of the car and chased after Rachel, who was running in high heels.

Rachel glanced behind and screamed, "Don't follow me! Stay away from me!"

CHAPTER 1242 PERSISTENCE

Vincent easily caught up with Rachel and grabbed her.

Rachel struggled, but she was not as strong as him. She fought with all her might and still could not break free.

"You... You..."

Have you lost your mind?

Rachel could not muster the strength to say that to him.

What's the use of telling him?

He won't care anyway!

"I've instructed them to prepare dinner. You will stay the night." Vincent did not care whether Rachel was willing and pulled her toward the villa.

"Let me go! I'm not hungry!"

"You have to eat even if you're not hungry."

"Are you crazy?"

"Yes, I've fallen for you after all."

Rachel was rendered speechless. When did he become such a rascal?

"Let me go! We are unsuitable for each other! You should stop wasting your effort!"

"We won't know whether we are a good match unless we try," Vincent replied calmly.

Rachel took a deep breath and scolded, "D*mn it! I don't want you! I never wanted to be with you! Please let me go. I beg you."

"If I let you go, what about me?" Vincent replied evenly.

Rachel was rendered speechless.

D*mn it! We are not even on the same channel here!

Is he insane?

I've already worded everything clearly. Yet, he still behaves like this!

Does he have no self-respect?

Doesn't he feel embarrassed?

This is completely unlike his usual arrogant self. What's going on?

After a brief pause, Rachel looked at him incredulously. "Dude, are you possessed?"

By now, Vincent had dragged Rachel into the villa and sat on the couch. Vincent even forced her to change her shoes.

It would take her more time to escape from the house.

"Possessed? Do you think I look possessed?" Vincent gritted his teeth and looked at her. "You're so passive that I have to take charge of everything. Rachel, you can only ever be with me."

Rachel was rendered speechless.

Has he gone mad?

This was not the first time such a thought went through her mind. She felt like she was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

Vincent!

D*mn you!

He's crazy!

He has really gone mad!

Rachel took a deep breath and internally reminded herself to calm down.

Don't be angry. Calm down. Life is like a game because fate brings people together.

Huh?

What the heck?

How can Vincent and I be fated?

Even if we are fated, it's cursed fate!

Rachel was still unable to leave after that. Vincent dragged her to the bathroom to wash her hands before pulling her to the dining table and making her sit down. The servants' eyes flashed with astonishment upon seeing them. Everyone working in this villa knew at least something about their boss.

They knew Vincent had some disputes with Rachel. Thus, they were surprised to see how their relationship had changed.

Why is Mr. Shane so proactive? Why does he seem so eager to please her?

What... what the heck is going on?

Everyone secretly observed Rachel and Vincent. They could see how sullen Rachel was.

Although they suspected something, no one dared to ask. Since the servants had completed their tasks, they could only retreat quietly into the background.

Rachel looked at the food on the table and realized she was hungry. Since she could not leave, she grabbed a fork and ate.

There was nothing much I could do. I've already lost my virginity. What is there to be afraid of? Moreover, I don't think Vincent will stoop that low.

CHAPTER 1243 FOOLING AROUND

Elisa was speechless when she heard that.

Grandma once said that she wouldn't force us. Yet, now she's privately asking Gareth to pursue me!

Gareth looked at her indifferently. "I know."

"What do you know? When are you visiting her?" Julia asked regrettably. "I was already sleeping, but I had a nightmare about Elisa avoiding you completely. In the dream, she was very annoyed by you and despised you greatly. I don't understand how you can be so useless in relationships; you are so successful in running a business, yet you are a nobody in front of Elisa!"

Elisa remained speechless while Gareth's face darkened further.

His lips were pressed into a grim line as he remained silent. The speaker was still on, and he didn't seem to have any intentions of turning it off.

"Hey, say something! When are you going to visit her? If you lose such a good woman, I'll disinherit you! Oh, how infuriating!"

Julia clenched her phone tightly. Initially, she was lying on her bed. She grew more agitated whenever the topic was brought up, so she sat up to scold him.

Gareth pursed his lips before replying slowly, "I'm at her place now."

There was a brief silence before she exploded, "You rascal! Have you started telling lies? Is this how you talk to your grandmother now?"

"I'm serious," Gareth replied calmly. He was starting to feel better listening to Julia's reactions.

"Do you think I'll believe you? It takes some time for you to reach Elisa's place!" Julia let out a snort. "You'd better pay her a visit tomorrow, or you'll have to explain to me!"

"I said it just now – I'm already at her place now," he repeated patiently.

Elisa felt a sense of foreboding premonition.

Sure enough, Julia snorted out laughing from her anger.

"Alright, then. Let me hear her voice to prove yourself."

"The call on loudspeakers. She heard everything you said just now," he added.

Julia's eyebrow twitched. I've promised Elisa to stop pairing them up. But now...

Julia's expression changed, but she still asked skeptically, "Are you making a fool out of me?"

Gareth pursed his lips before replying slowly, "I'm at her place now."

"No." Gareth looked at Elisa and said, "Say something."

Elisa looked back at him in confusion.

It's already not ideal that I overheard their conversation, and it's an even worse idea to let Grandma know I'm here. What is wrong with him?

She stared at his handsome face quietly and shot him a stare.

Nevertheless, he looked back at her without speaking, insisting that she say something.

Julia paid close attention to the sounds on the other end but didn't hear anything.

"You rascal! You're clearly fooling around with me! Elisa doesn't even reciprocate your feelings, so you should buckle up!"

Gareth hung up the call.

Just when Julia was infuriated by his actions, she suddenly received a video call from him.

She picked it up hesitantly. The moment she was about to speak, the screen switched from Gareth to Elisa.

As soon as Julia saw Elisa sitting on the couch with her head lowered, her expression changed instantly.

"I "

CHAPTER 1244 IT'S A SUCCESS!

Julia froze and couldn't utter a word. Is he really at Elisa's house?

Julia looked confused.

She had promised Elisa not to act that way. But now?

Julia sensed that something wasn't right. Her grandchild was probably pulling her leg!

When she thought of that, she couldn't help but probe the truth from him. "Are you really at Elisa's house?"

Gareth looked calm while Elisa was rendered speechless.

She didn't move, pretending the screen was frozen, but Gareth spoke up immediately.

"Lift your head. Grandma is looking at you."

Elisa didn't say a word.

What else could she say in this situation? She lifted her head and looked at Gareth's camera. She forced out a smile at the camera.

"Grandma..."

Her voice seemed forced.

Elisa truly felt that this situation wasn't appropriate. Moreover, she didn't expect Gareth to point the camera toward her.

"Elisa?" Julia had an unnatural expression when she saw Elisa. She looked confused and was eager to give her grandchild a good beating!

Why didn't he tell her earlier?

"Yes..." Elisa replied softly. After a brief pause, she softly said, "Grandma, it's late. Why haven't you slept?"

At that moment, she could only look at Gareth's camera while Julia's expression was obscured from view.

However, she wasn't planning to take a look, as it would make Grandma feel more awkward and embarrassed.

But...

Not everything could go as she wished because there was a bastard who wanted to ensure they were unhappy.

Gareth got up and walked towards Elisa. Julia could see the camera's movement capturing different corners of the house. When she looked closely, she could see Elisa there. It wasn't an animation. It wasn't fabricated at all.

Although she had never been to Elisa's new house, she knew its setup. She had seen it in the pictures.

Julia felt her blood pressure rise. What an unfilial grandson!

Soon after, Gareth sat beside Elisa.

Elisa didn't say anything.

Her body suddenly froze, but there was nothing she could do. Her face turned gloomy.

Why didn't he tell her earlier?

"Yes..." Elisa replied softly. After a brief pause, she softly said, "Grandma, it's late. Why haven't you slept?"

However, she kept her composure. She couldn't let Grandma find out anything about their situation.

Later, Gareth adjusted the camera, and Julia could see them both sitting together.

In an instant...

Julia's awkwardness disappeared. Instead, she was overjoyed. It's a success!

These two will eventually get together!

At that moment, her eyes were gleaming with endless joy.

Before she could continue, she heard Gareth's voice from her handphone. "Both of you can have a conversation first."

Gareth left his phone with Elisa as soon as she said that.

Elisa was startled and couldn't say anything.

This bastard!

How could she turn off the camera at that moment? She had to prioritize Grandma's feelings.

Elisa held on to the phone stiffly and slowly smiled at the camera.

Julia remembered what Elisa had asked earlier and immediately answered, "I've just taken a nap."

CHAPTER 1245 IN SYNC

She was about to share that she woke up frightened due to a nightmare but immediately fell silent as she felt it wasn't suitable to share.

Elisa could immediately sense that Grandma must've had a nightmare about the both of them and became worried. That was the reason she called Gareth.

She didn't know how to continue the conversation.

Julia also felt awkward.

She took a deep breath and hastily said, "I... I'm feeling a bit tired now that it's getting late. Both of you should rest earlier too."

Elisa was confused.

Why do her words sound coy?

Gareth stood by the side. The corner of his lips lifted slightly, but he immediately pulled back his face into an impassive expression as if he had never smiled.

Before Elisa could reply, Julia had ended the call.

It must be...

Elisa passed the handphone back to Gareth, and her face turned somber.

What could she question Gareth at that moment?

Now that everything had passed, she had nothing to say.

She coldly said, "Grandma saw us together. Can you leave now?"

He hadn't explained his plans to her until now, but she wasn't in the mood to talk to him.

Gareth calmly told her, "We'll leave five days earlier."

Elisa's eyes trembled slightly.

Five days earlier?

She thought they were leaving three days earlier.

But if this is the plan, he must've something to do.

After contemplating for a while, she held back her frustration and reluctance to converse with him and finally asked him softly, "What are your plans?"

Gareth's expression was calm. "I'm going to do some investigations. Many people have been interested in Hesperis recently. Besides, it's the final item to be presented at the auction. I'll head there earlier to find out more about it."

Some things couldn't be handled by Thomas alone. Gareth had to be there.

Elisa thought for a while and nodded. "Alright, what do you need me to do?"

She had to help him if it was within her ability.

"I'll let you know when we get there."

Elisa looked confused.

"Why not tell me now?"

Gareth pursed his lips without responding.

Elisa was left speechless by the way he blatantly ignored her.

Besides, she was not in the mood to ask any further.

She looked blankly at the person in front of her. "So, could you leave now?"

If he isn't going to say anything, then there's no need to stay here any longer.

Elisa's eyes trembled slightly.

Five days earlier?

Gareth's face remained inscrutable to discern.

His eyes looked somber, but he did not even move an inch.

Elisa's forehead creased into a deep scowl. How did his skin become so thick?

He always refuses to leave.

While she was feeling frustrated, her phone rang.

It was a call from an unknown number. Elisa's brows furrowed at the unexpected phone call. She'd much rather pick up a phone call that might've been a prank than talk to the stubborn man in front of her who refused to get out.

She immediately accepted the call.

"Hello."

"Hi, Elisa."

The voice was altered.

Elisa frowned and went straight into the study. At the same time, she hinted at Gareth with a meaningful glance.

Gareth stood up and followed her without saying a word.

Elisa showed him the screen on her phone. She then took out her earphones to listen more closely to the voice. Finally, she proceeded to ask the caller sternly, "Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. We're good as long as I know who you are."

Elisa remained calm and did not utter a word before Gareth took out a laptop to intercept their call.

At times, their minds were so in sync.

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CHAPTER 1246 DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF

Elisa accepted the call and didn't say anything. Besides, Gareth only heard the caller say Elisa's name.

Nonetheless, Gareth cooperated with Elisa and was prepared to hack into the caller's system.

It was a type of teamwork that anyone else couldn't easily achieve.

Unless they were someone who had a wide range of skill sets like they did.

Elisa held onto the phone and waited for the caller to speak. After a short pause, the person on the other end of the line chuckled, "I should've made this call much earlier, but it would have been a loss to call you when you were not skilled enough to be my opponent. Congratulations! You're finally worthy of my call."

The dainty voice had an arrogant tone. The caller chuckled again after replying. Their attitude towards Elisa was filled with both admiration and contempt.

It was as if Elisa had become the toy they was interested in.

Elisa wasn't affected by the caller's words. Instead, she asked indifferently, "So what now?"

"So what?" The dainty voice giggled, seemingly satisfied with her response. "Nothing. I just wanted to know how you feel after being defeated by me like a rat on the street. Do you want to accept defeat?"

Elisa's eyes were fixed on Gareth. She calmly said, "I can accept defeat."

"What?" The dainty voice froze as she was startled. They continued to speak calmly, "I heard that Ms. Benett is always on your high horse, but how can you speak of accepting your defeat so easily? I nearly jumped out of my skin as I've heard very different things about you."

Elisa's eyes twitched. "If you're not from Zovain, don't use their idioms. You'll look pathetic."

"You!" The caller barked furiously.

Elisa grinned. "You could try to check what it means."

"Ha, very good!" The dainty voice deepened. Soon after, they spoke coldly, "Seeing how you're not interested in having a proper conversation, don't blame me for crossing the line."

Elisa furrowed her brows. "The reason you called today was to brag to me?"

"No, I just felt bored recently. Since you're a tough one, I thought you would be a fun toy for me, so I called you."

Elisa's eyes were fixed on Gareth. She calmly said, "I can accept defeat."

Elisa looked calm. Her gaze fell on the computer screen that Gareth was controlling, and she replied coldly, "You're so childish."

"How can this be considered childish? Every predator loves playing with their food. I remember another idiom from your country, one that describes how it feels like to be on cloud nine. I'm thrilled to see how pathetic you've become after what I did to you."

Elisa raised her eyebrows and continued the conversation. "What did you do?"

"Ha, doesn't it feel like a living hell? Are you satisfied with merely being alive?"

The corner of her lips twitched. She had no intention of taking any of their words to heart, but she had to continue the conversation as Gareth was hacking into the caller's system. "Who would want to die? Moreover, I've never been bothered by anything. As for you, aren't you ashamed that you couldn't get rid of me even after attacking me multiple times? You must be weak."

The caller sneered at her comment, "I only wanted to play with you a little longer. Don't flatter yourself."

CHAPTER 1247 WHAT A PRACTICAL PERSON

"Are you simply enjoying the fun longer, or are you too afraid to meet me in person, so you're making up all these acts?" Elisa let out a chortle as she mocked her, "Not meeting me is equivalent to being shameless, don't you think?"

"You..." The caller turned hasty, but they kept their composure and snickered, "Hah..you see, I want to test if you're a worthy opponent. If you can stay alive, I might allow you to meet me. I hope you won't disappoint the expectations I have for you."

Elisa's eyes twitched. "I don't care about meeting your expectations. However, I'm a little curious about the deep-seated hatred you have for me. Especially one where you'd resort to moving countries to kill me."

Elisa had been trying to find out why but had been too busy recently. She didn't know who the caller was, nor was she aware of her connections with this person.

"You don't have to waste your effort as you'll never figure it out, and you don't have to know. You only need to know one thing." After a slight pause, the dainty voice chuckled, "Once I lose interest in the game, your end will come."

"Also, don't try to track me down now. Anything you find out will be useless. I advise you to save your effort and spend this time talking to me."

"I have nothing to say to you," Elisa muttered with an indifferent response.

"You..." The caller laughed forcefully and replied, "What a practical person."

Elisa stared at Gareth's computer and put down the phone immediately without saying a word.

Gareth stopped tracking when the phone call ended.

As expected, the caller had robust protection. They came prepared with a plan in mind, so it would be difficult to hack into their system.

After the call ended, the other party didn't call again.

Gareth shifted his gaze to look at her. "A mere argument?"

He was navigating through the system on the computer the whole time, and Elisa wore her earphones, so he couldn't hear anything the caller said. He could only decipher what happened from the words that emerged from Elisa's mouth.

Elisa froze slightly. "It seems to be so on the surface."

Gareth pressed his lips together in a hard line. His spiritless eyes betrayed no hint of emotions.

Elisa laid her handphone down and slowly looked at the man. "Once this matter is settled, you should stay away from me. I'm afraid your presence around me would inevitably bring harm to grandma."

"I have nothing to say to you," Elisa muttered with an indifferent response.

Gareth sneered at her comment. "Grandma doesn't know anything, but do you think grandma would accept it if you suddenly become out of reach?"

Elisa's brow furrowed in a tight knot, but she kept quiet.

A deathly silence surrounded the study room.

Both of them weren't saying anything.

After a pause, Gareth looked calmly at her. "You can't live alone from now on."

Elisa scowled in response. She wanted to refute him, but Gareth continued with a somber tone, "I won't leave you to fend for yourself just for grandma's sake. Before grandma recovers, I won't leave."

Elisa clenched her jaws and asserted, "I can protect myself."

Gareth stared at her calmly. "How can you guarantee that?"

He knew how vicious the other party was.

Moreover, he knew that Elisa wouldn't let him help if he did not express his sincere wish to help her.

Elisa pursed her lips and didn't say a word more.

CHAPTER 1248 LINDA'S SCHEME

She had never obtained Gareth's love, yet she became the enemy of all Gareth's admirers. Wasn't that the greatest joke?

If she occupied a special place in Gareth's heart, she wouldn't mind becoming the target of the attack, but that was not even the case! Elisa felt irritated being trapped in such constraints.

After some time, Gareth seemed to have calmed down. He turned to glance coldly at Elisa, who was sitting silently with her eyes filled with sarcasm. His face clouded over. "Don't be involved in any collaboration with her."

Elisa replied nonchalantly, "This collaboration will benefit both Benett Corporation and Tabor Group greatly. She won't harm me at this moment."

The truth was, Elisa was suspicious of Nicole, too, before she came. Nonetheless, after much consideration, she reckoned Nicole wouldn't lay a finger on her tonight. Besides, someone as shrewd as

Nicole wouldn't allow herself to become Linda's too. She would sit back to observe and only garner the benefits when both Linda and Elisa suffered losses. The perfect situation was to be the most successful person, so she didn't have to be used by Linda.

"She has started contacting Linda. Even if she doesn't come after you now, how can you be sure that Linda won't? Do you think Nicole has no intention of helping Linda?!" Gareth hit the brake abruptly and pulled off the road.

His was the only car on the wide, empty street.

Gareth's countenance was extremely gloomy as he glared fiercely at Elisa.

Elisa pressed her lips and uttered, "Don't worry. I'll protect myself."

Gareth scoffed. "How? Linda knew you met up with Nicole today. If it wasn't for me being here, do you think Linda would let you off?"

"I came prepared." Elisa looked at Gareth calmly. "Of course I am well prepared since I dare to come. I'm not one on their chopping block whom they can slaughter as they wish."

Gareth wasn't in a good mood today. To him, Elisa was stupid to come and meet Nicole recklessly. Elisa understood why he was angry, but she sensed Gareth had other emotions. She couldn't figure it out, so she tried to confirm it. Something was unusual about these complicated, conflicting feelings, yet she thought she was overthinking.

He's not genuinely worried about me. It's merely because I'm an important doctor to them.

Elisa closed her eyes to control her emotions. Then, she looked at Gareth's sullen face and said, "Let's go."

"Are you still going to collaborate with Nicole?"

"No."

She knew even if she did, Gareth would disrupt their project. So, it was better to be obedient until Julia had recovered.

In fact, she came with another motive today – to see what Linda would do to her. However, Gareth's arrival had alerted Linda, so she didn't dare to act as her plan.

Just now, Elisa and Nicole had walked around the village for quite some time, so Elisa was expecting some 'accident' to happen. Nonetheless, Gareth's appearance impeded what could happen.

Once again, she failed to catch Linda.

CHAPTER 1249 WHY IS SHE HERE?

Gareth said indifferently as if he could read her thoughts, "Leave this matter to me."

Elisa gave him a surprised expression. She remained silent, perhaps waiting for him to say more.

Gareth already spoke quietly after regaining his composure, "Linda has cut ties with those standing behind her. You can continue with what you usually do because the situation is unfolding. Let me handle the rest."

Elisa narrowed her eyes. "Is there really an advantage to paying for your grandmother's and your own medical care?"

Gareth's face, barely recuperated, appeared to darken again.

But Elisa nonchalantly grinned, unconcerned. "I don't need you. I can handle these things myself."

"Elisa." With repressed rage, Gareth said her name.

But Elisa lazily raised her gaze. "Despite the difficulties, I sincerely hope you will allow me some privacy. Gareth, we're all grown-ups with our priorities. I've already promised to live, and I will do so."

Elisa thought there was nothing else to say if he couldn't grant her this confidence level.

"You...!" The blood vessels in Gareth's temples throbbed.

Elisa missed the change in expression since the automobile's interior was darkly illuminated. She just knew his unpleasant mood.

Gareth paused before restarting the vehicle.

Both remained silent the entire way.

Gareth's return this time took longer than usual—more than an hour.

Initially, Elisa was reading calmly in the passenger seat, but somehow, she started to nod off.

When Gareth came to a halt, he noticed the individual sitting next to him was breathing slowly.

Gareth's icy expression abruptly melted as his eyes landed on her beautiful features.

Gareth paused before restarting the vehicle.

He couldn't enter Elisa's house since she had already changed the fingerprint on the lock. He just took the automobile to his house.

No, specifically, it was their former marital home.

Elisa showed no signs of waking up as the automobile stopped again. She had been worn out during this time and had not slept the previous night. She was exhausted now because she had worked all day.

Additionally, she was unaware that Gareth was lying beside her when she slept off.

She was still on the bed, sound asleep, when suddenly, she was awakened by a pleasant scent. It had a soothing smell that put her at peace. She felt someone was holding her in her half-asleep condition, but she couldn't sense anyone.

A day later.

Elisa's phone alarm woke her up.

She didn't need alarms to wake up because her internal body clock was often exact. Just for added security, she set the alarm.

However today...

Elisa opened her eyes, shut off the alarm, and felt her body shock violently as she took in the familiar yet foreign surroundings.

Elisa jerkily got up the next second and looked around the room.

The bedroom was tranquil, still exuding the same elegant and serene atmosphere. This was where she had lived for several years, which held her most profound memories.

However, due to her prolonged absence, there was a sense of unfamiliarity.

Elisa shook her head in disbelief and closed her eyes. She was still in this environment when she opened them again, leaving her utterly bewildered.

What's going on? Why am I here?

CHAPTER 1250 GROWING OLD TOGETHER

As Elisa got out of bed, she experienced a range of feelings.

Her heart sank for a second as she realized everything was the same.

For her, this location had far too many memories.

She and Gareth had spent relatively little time together in this house over the three years, yet she still remembered every small thing.

But she felt oddly alien as she attempted to remember them now.

She recalled an incident in which Gareth entered the bedroom unexpectedly shortly after she had awakened.

His expression was grave.

She no longer felt surprised as she stared at Gareth in perplexity; she could see that he was in a foul mood then. Elisa still asked the question.

"Why... did you come back all of a sudden?"

Gareth gave her a cold smile and said, "How many more lowly tricks do you plan to play?"

Elisa's complexion darkened right away. Even though she was aware that he was upset, she initially believed that something nasty outside was to blame. She didn't assume that she would be the target of that rage.

She had no idea what Gareth was discussing. She still had illusions about him and wanted to have a happy life with him. She, therefore, had a different perspective on Gareth than she had now.

She questioned, shaking her head unconsciously, "What did I do?"

Gareth replied with a sneer and an unpleasant tone, "She is currently unresponsive and unconscious in bed. Do you still intend to insult her? Elisa, you are now Mrs. Wickam. Everyone believes your good facade. How long do you intend to stir up a ruckus? Do you intend to face up against a vegetable? She had already endured enough pain."

Elisa shook her head firmly as her face turned even paler. "I did visit her, but when did I make a provocative comment? I made no mention of you in front of her. But why do you misunderstand me like this? Did someone say something to you?"

Elisa had no reason to mistrust anyone because she hadn't done anything, yet she did so because Gareth had misread her in this way. Although she suspected it may be her uncle and aunt, she couldn't believe it. She had always thought they wouldn't act in such a manner.

"You snake...Do you still want to bite somebody right now?" Gareth had a scornful gaze and an oppressive air that gave off the impression that he would choke her at any second.

Elisa was truly hurt when a sharp ache tore through her heart. While faking a sour grin, she remarked, "Since you don't believe me, then I have nothing more to say."

There was no need for extraneous justifications.

She had to accept reality even if she desired a happy life with Gareth. What was the use of explaining in such a beseeching and modest way if the other person didn't believe a word you said?

"You are speechless in defense," Gareth's tone got icier. He continued speaking in a threatening manner, "Elisa, you need to control yourself. All the fake fame you need is already yours. Please refrain from letting me discover that you can act in such a disgusting manner evermore. Please treat her with respect as she is your sister. I won't tolerate it if I learn about it again in the future!"

Elisa suddenly laughed desolately, "Won't tolerate..."

When Gareth's judgmental stare settled on her face, Elisa gently raised her head and grinned at him, "And have you ever tolerated? Over these years, haven't you tortured me? I was delusional, hoping to grow old together with you."

Elisa's words seemed too funny, and Gareth couldn't help but chuckle at her.