

No Chance 1281

CHAPTER 1281 I'M THE CLOWN

"Of course!" Vincent retorted indignantly.

Let's see if his explanation satisfies me!

To Vincent, Gareth was just exaggerating the situation. He didn't believe that Gareth's situation could be any better.

Looking at the glass of water before him, he said calmly, "She might be able to help both grandma and myself. There's nothing bad about this arrangement."

Vincent frowned silently. Since Elisa was Mystic Orchid, she had experience with many experiments. She never lied about her abilities. Putting aside Gareth's claims, she also told Jeremy the same thing. Hence, there was a high possibility that she could heal Gareth.

Nevertheless, Vincent doubted that she could help Julia.

"Does the auction have something you want?"

"Yes."

A glimmer of surprise flitted past Jeremy and Vincent's eyes.

"Are you sure?" Vincent asked.

"Yes."

"Gosh, that's amazing! This is the best way!"

"Yes. Elisa mentioned that as long as we have that, all would be well."

"This is great!" Vincent exclaimed excitedly. "Fine, you have made some progress, but what about the rest? What else do you have to say to claim that your situation is better?"

Gareth smiled cunningly at him.

"She cooks for me because of my stomach problems. Does Rachel do that for you?"

His words stabbed at Vincent's heart.

"Does she?" he continued, sending him another blow.

"No, that's not counted!" Vincent's face darkened.

Gareth looked at him indifferently before speaking, "Because of Grandma's health issues, we are in constant contact. She's going to the auction in Moranta with me in a few days."

Vincent was so flabbergasted that he was at a loss for words.

Finally, he found his voice. "That is not counted. She's just doing this because it's the sensible thing to do."

"You think this is sensible? So, what would be considered emotional?"

Vincent replied immediately, "If she agrees to get back together with you, of course!"

Gareth arched his eyebrow. "She's treating my disease and cooking for me willingly."

"That's just b*llshit. I bet she's just treating it as her responsibility as a doctor." Vincent pulled a long face with resentment in his eyes.

Jeremy smirked at him. "Well, that is leaps and bounds better than you. At least Gareth has a lot of opportunities to speak to Elisa. What about you and Rachel? You lack communication and feelings."

"D*mn it!" Vincent's yelled and slumped his shoulders, finding no way to retaliate.

Gareth gazed at him stonily. "Anything else?"

Vincent quietly poured another glass of wine for himself.

After emptying it, he placed the glass on the table harshly. "F*ck, I can't accept this!"

Feeling amused, Jeremy also poured a glass of wine for himself. "You have to learn from Gareth – think of a way to talk to her."

Vincent had no thoughts of replying. His spirits had plummeted.

Moments ago, he was confident that Gareth was just making things up. He finally realized that he had been the clown all along.

D*mn it!

CHAPTER 1282 IS IT SO DIFFICULT?

Vincent became antisocial, not wanting to speak to either of them.

However, it was naive of him to think that things would end peacefully since he started it all.

Gareth fixed his gaze on his good friend before continuing calmly, "I haven't told her about the auction."

Vincent was confused by his sudden statement, but Jeremy chuckled.

"What are you laughing about?" He frowned at Jeremy.

Vincent's nerves were still on edge. He was sure Gareth was trying to rub salt in the wound, but he couldn't figure out the meaning behind the sentence.

Jeremy looked at him with a wide grin. "Why don't you think about it?"

If I said it out loud, Vincent might be even more hurt.

"Just shoot. Would I have asked if I knew what he was referring to?" he said impatiently.

Nevertheless, Gareth remained silent and impassive.

Finally, Jeremy couldn't stop his laughter anymore and explained, "He's implying that if Elisa knows about the auction, they would have more opportunities to talk to each other. But what about you?"

"What the hell?" The impatience was quickly replaced with a sulky demeanor. "This is so unfair! Where did your conscience go?"

Vincent roared out loud in dissatisfaction.

However, he was completely ignored by Gareth, who seemed to be oblivious to the emotional damage he inevitably caused.

"How is this fair? Tell me! You jerk! You're using this to emotionally manipulate her, forcing her to interact with you! This doesn't prove that your situation is better than mine. I don't buy it!"

Gareth, who had been a man of few words, suddenly looked at him with interest.

"You can try the same thing, but do you think you'll succeed?"

"You—" Vincent's face turned grim.

You jerk! *sshole!

He was at a loss of what to say, as he had already said everything on his mind, but Gareth simply refuted his logic.

D*mn it! Vincent shut his eyes and took a deep breath to keep his emotions in check. I can't be triggered by him so easily.

Yet, after his anger subsided, jealousy took over. I have to admit that he really knows what game he is playing. Why does this work on Elisa but not on Rachel? The only thing I can use to speak to her is my mother's heirloom. But, it makes her act even more on guard toward me. J*sus, this is going to be the death of me!

After wallowing in anger for some time, Vincent suddenly remembered something and looked at Gareth.

"Wait – didn't you say that you didn't like Elisa a while back? Why are you comparing yourself to me now? Are you admitting that you've fallen for her?"

Jeremy looked at him quietly. Do you even need to ask this question out loud? Gareth will never admit it. Based on his temperament and his pride, he would never do such a thing. Or perhaps he isn't even aware of it himself.

It was clear to them that Gareth had taken a liking to Elisa, but they were unsure if he was aware of it.

With a slight frown, Gareth said, "We're talking about our current condition, and I'm analyzing my situation for you. This has nothing to do with my feelings."

"D*mn it! You're such a jerk! You talk to her every day, trying to get closer to her, yet you're telling me that you don't like her in the end! Are you serious?" Vincent snorted in exasperation as he poured another glass of wine. "Is it that difficult to admit it?"

CHAPTER 1283 YOU'VE CLEARLY FALLEN FOR HER!

Gareth frowned and ignored him.

Vincent snorted. "You'd better tone down your confidence, mark my words. At this stage, it's so obvious that you care about her. Are we that dumb to you?"

When he looked at Vincent quietly, Gareth's brows were still tightly knitted together, indicating that it was time for the latter to shut up.

Vincent snickered and continued, "What the hell are you thinking? It's been clear as day to us. I don't know if you're brushing it off because of your pride or if you're truly unaware of your feelings for Elisa. Don't make the same mistake as I did."

Gareth shot daggers at him. "You're not me, so you shouldn't comment on my situation."

"Comment, my *ss! I'm telling you this simply because we are friends. Do you think I'd care if this happened to a stranger?" Vincent retorted in annoyance.

Since they were close friends, he didn't care much.

Jeremy also turned his gaze to Gareth. "Vincent finally knows it's time to get back on track. It's not too late for him. But, if you continue dragging it out, it might be too late for you."

Gareth's frown seemed to tighten. Yet, he pursed his lips, looking as though he had no intentions of loosening them.

Vincent took a sip of the wine, not finishing the entire glass this time. After placing the glass on the table, he said coolly, "No one can tell you what to do since it's your life. But you have to understand the situation. If you really believe you're indifferent to her, there's no need to force her to be with you. Are you doing this purely for your grandmother?"

Gareth remained quiet.

At that moment, they were unsure if he didn't want to comment on it, or if he was at a loss for words.

Jeremy added, "You must know that Vincent hurt Rachel greatly as he attempted to take back that heirloom. Because of that, Rachel is very dismissive of him. The same goes for Elisa. Are you going to let the situation worsen? Why are you forcing her to be with you if you don't like her? I understand your grandmother wants to see you both reconcile, but I'm sure you know that she would have eventually given up on it if you didn't give her any hope."

"That's right! Now that things have reached this stage, your grandmother is expecting both of you to start dating soon. If Elisa continues to reject you, your grandmother will be even more disappointed. Can't you tell?" As Vincent spoke, he focused on Gareth's face.

He was frowning so much that his eyebrows almost met each other.

"Clearly, you know the situation but don't want to let her go. You want her, don't you? Stop saying she suits you; you have already fallen for her!" Vincent blurted out clearly, not allowing Gareth a moment to sort through his thoughts.

Right after that, he felt that something was off and continued, "Wait, it's not just you've fallen for her;

you're in love with her! You can't live without her, can you? Think about it – while you guys were married, have you ever dreamt of her? Yet, she often appears in your dreams after the divorce, doesn't she?"

Gareth kept his eyes downcast, but there was a noticeable twitch in his eyes as the realization finally dawned on him.

Be it during the marriage or after the divorce...

CHAPTER 1284 CHANCES?

I've always dreamed of her. She's become a regular occurrence in my dreams. I can't believe that I remember every movement, every smile of hers.

He used to wonder how he was able to remember her looks so clearly. It was at that moment he realized she had appeared in his dreams.

With that realization, his frown became more profound.

He was at a loss for words – it was a terrible feeling for him.

Jeremy looked at him indifferently. "Just admit it – you like her. There's nothing to be embarrassed about. Apart from that, are you sure Elisa is the mastermind behind everything that happened a few years back? You've known her since you were young; do you really think she's capable of doing that?"

A grim look clouded Gareth's face. "She hid so many identities from me. If I'm important enough to her, I would know at least one of her identities."

Since she hid so many things from him, it was plausible that she could have also hidden parts of her life. To Gareth, Elisa had countless different personalities and personas. He never knew the real her.

Both Vincent and Jeremy went silent after hearing that.

That makes sense... It seems like Elisa has never revealed her true self to Gareth.

At that moment, they dared not give him any further advice.

So what if we encourage him to keep going? He has probably fallen for her. What if he starts pursuing her? If she never returns his feelings and feigns her feelings for him in the past, he will be terribly hurt.

With that thought in mind, they were tongue-tied.

The long speech Vincent had been preparing was scraped off.

Upon realizing it was plain water, Gareth took the glass on the table irritably and placed it down again.

Silence hung in the usually boisterous room. Yet, at that moment, the closed environment was so quiet that it was terrifying.

Ten minutes later, he suddenly got up.

Vincent and Jeremy immediately stared at him as they asked, "Where are you going?"

"Home."

He walked out of the room in huge strides, losing all intentions of staying there.

The other two friends exchanged guilty glances, feeling they had made the wrong move by forcing him to admit his feelings for Elisa.

Though Elisa and Rachel had been friends, their personalities and capabilities differed greatly. It was impossible to compare them on the same scale.

We shouldn't have spoken that much...

Vincent finished another glass of wine in one gulp as soon as the door was closed.

"D*mn it! Nothing we did was right! I also feel sorry for him upon seeing his hardships."

Jeremy went silent for a moment before taking out the wine glass slowly. "We can't control who we fall for. Since we don't know what exactly is going on with Elisa, we can only let things take their natural course. Before that, let's wait until his grandmother gets better. We can only take things one step at a time."

"One step at a time... That's the only reason why they're still communicating. If she's cured, there's no other excuse to be around her. By then, he will be in the same helpless situation as I am right now. Apart from that..."

CHAPTER 1285 WHO'S THAT MAN?

Vincent paused before continuing awkwardly, "Elisa is cleverer than Rachel. His situation is going to be worse than mine."

"Let's see. At the end of the day, he has to realize the truth himself. Nothing we say would work otherwise."

Vincent continued to drink morosely. Neither of them had the intention to leave.

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The night gradually darkened.

After reaching home, Gareth took a shower and sat on his bed. He couldn't be bothered with the piles of documents on his desk. Instead, he was looking at his phone.

In the past, he used to hate incoming calls on his phone for interrupting his work, except for the calls from Thomas.

However, the silence from his phone was so deafening that he couldn't get used to it.

Even though he wouldn't receive many calls, to begin with, the silence felt unsettling.

It's been a while since Elisa contacted me first.

He paused for a moment before finally calling her number. After a few rings, the call connected.

"Hey." Her voice was void of all emotions.

Gareth pursed his lips and continued, "I received news from the auction that they got hold of Hesperis."

"Really?" she exclaimed, joy and excitement seeping into her indifferent voice.

It seemed like she finally came back to life at that moment.

Gareth frowned, annoyed that she valued the herb more than him. Even though it was a crucial ingredient to cure Julia, he was still displeased that it completely dominated her attention.

With that thought in his mind, his face darkened. He clenched his phone in frustration.

Yet, he still replied icily, "Yeah."

Elisa seemed to have opened up upon hearing the news. "I've done a couple more experiments over the past few days. If we could get Hesperis, Grandma will definitely recover – you can take my word for it!"

Due to Jeremy's influence, he had always assumed that Elisa would find the solution. Even when she was uncertain of her own skills, he never once doubted her. Hence, he was not surprised by her confident statement.

Instead, he was displeased that her attention and excitement were only roused due to the news.

Nevertheless, Elisa did not notice his annoyance and continued, "Are you free? Let's head there a few days before the auction to avoid accidents."

"Sure," Gareth replied indifferently, but Elisa was already used to it.

"Is there anything else? If not, let's end the call. I'm busy with something else here."

The look in Gareth's eyes turned sharper when he heard that. Since Elisa was not there, she was oblivious to it.

She was unsure if he had some other news, so she waited for a reply or for him to hang up. After a while, she received neither of those responses and looked at her phone in confusion.

She ensured the call was still connected and asked, "Gareth?"

The vein on his forehead throbbed as he was overcome with an urge to ask her a question. Nonetheless, he couldn't bring himself to do it because of his pride.

When he heard another man calling Elisa, a cloud of displeasure cast a dark shadow on his face.

"Where are you? Why are you with other men?" he demanded sharply.

CHAPTER 1286 THE BIGGEST LOSS

Elisa frowned. "It's none of your business. Now, do you have any other news or not?"

"Where are you?" he repeated even more threateningly.

Elisa was perplexed by his reaction. From his tone, it didn't seem like he had other news, so she ignored his question and hung up.

Gareth's room instantly dropped several degrees. Even without the air-conditioner, one could feel the chilling atmosphere in the room.

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On the other hand, Elisa hung up and walked out of the room immediately.

She went back to the study to take something, so the people outside were not aware she was on a phone call. They would have left her to her own privacy if they had known otherwise.

As soon as she exited, she apologized, "Sorry about that. I got a call just now. We can continue the discussion." She waved the documents in her hands.

James was surprised to hear that. "Oh, I see. I shouldn't have distracted you, then."

"No worries. It's not a big deal; let's continue."

Jessie looked at her in admiration. "It's rare to see such an accomplished woman like yourself, Elisa.

You're the pride of the Bennett Group. If your dad could see you now, I'm sure he would be very proud of you."

And he would rest in peace now, she thought, but she didn't say it out loud for fear of reminding others of her melancholic past.

Elisa smiled quietly.

Rachel, who arrived with James, was sitting next to her. They talked business right in front of Rachel without any reservations. After all, she was Elisa's closest friend. Apart from that, she was not part of the company's management team, so it didn't matter.

Jessie, on the other hand, was quite close with James. Both of them held the same stance in supporting Elisa's father.

Jessie was known for having a sharp tongue. It was extremely rare to hear her complimenting other people. Elisa was most likely the only one she freely paid compliments to.

With that start, both of them started the discussion solemnly.

Having no knowledge about the topic, Rachel was bored. Since she was not a part of the company, she couldn't participate in their conversation either. Hence, she kept herself entertained with her phone.

Elisa turned a page of the proposal and let out a small sigh. "I'm not that satisfied with this plan. But judging from our current situation, I can't think of a better way. We can only try to overcome the difficulties."

"What difficulties?" Jessie and James asked unanimously. They never treated Elisa lightly because of her young age, as she was simply too outstanding. Her intuition was so accurate and sharp that they didn't dare neglect her opinions— that would be the greatest loss.

She raised a finger and pointed at the upper half of the paper. "The collaboration with Darcey Group. To be frank, we should try to depend on our own profits. The fifty percent split with them is quite a loss. Another thing is..."

Then, Elisa explained her thoughts on the matter before ending exasperatedly with, "Let's try to think of a way to manufacture them ourselves."

James nodded. "You're right. We can only try to overcome this ourselves. But Elisa, are you planning to announce you're Rene Caovilla?"

CHAPTER 1287 LIFE IS SO UNFAIR

Jessie shot a glance at Elisa, but Rachel...

Though she was focused on her phone, she heard the conversation clearly.

"W-Wha?" she spluttered dumbfoundedly and fixed her gaze on Elisa incredulously, not daring to even blink.

Elisa's expression revealed nothing, so Rachel turned to her uncle.

"Uncle James, what did you just say?"

She was taken aback by the piece of news. Why have I been unaware of this?

Elisa's eyes flashed before she spoke gently, "Let's talk about it later."

"What the f*ck?" Rachel exclaimed.

She doubted her hearing moments ago, not entirely believing it. However, Elisa's words proved that she had heard correctly – Elisa was Rene Caovilla.

My goodness! Since when was Elisa also Rene? That woman is so influential!

She took another deep breath. "Repeat it again – who are you? What do you mean by 'later'?"

A glimmer of emotion flitted across Elisa's eyes as she explained softly, "I didn't tell you because it was not the right time. I wanted to avoid you being involved in this."

"No sh*t!" Rachel's eyes widened in shock. So, Elisa really is Rene! What?

"Are you still human?" Rachel blurted out strongly, unable to help herself.

James frowned upon hearing that. "Is this the way to talk to someone?"

Jessie chuckled. "I guess Rachel's not blaming Elisa for keeping this from her. She just thinks that it's impossible for Elisa to be proficient at so many things and that Elisa must be an alien for doing so."

Rachel nodded vigorously. "That's right! I f*cking—"

She couldn't help cursing in every sentence due to the surprise. James tapped on her forehead. "Young lady, watch your mouth!"

Rachel took a few steps back, clutching her forehead as she protested, "Uncle James, I'm so dim because you keep hitting me! Otherwise, I would have found out about this ages ago!"

"You're born dim-witted, or you would have figured it out already," he commented without hesitation.

Rachel immediately pouted. "She's simply incredible! Elisa, are you still human? This is so d*mn terrifying!"

To Rachel, it was hard to believe.

Elisa must have time traveled from somewhere else, or she might be an angel descended on earth. How does she know so many things?

Then, she looked at Elisa dubiously. "Tell me – do you know any witchcraft?" she interrogated.

Jessie snorted out laughing. "You're getting more and more ridiculous."

Elisa smiled without any explanation.

"Aaaah, you b*tch! I can't believe you didn't tell me a thing!"

Swearing at her best friend was quite a peculiar feeling, but Rachel couldn't help it.

"What did I just say?" James' face darkened.

No matter how close Elisa and Rachel were, it was still inappropriate.

Nevertheless, James' warning didn't reach Rachel's ears. She had lost all intentions of looking at her phone. Instead, she looked at Elisa with a thunderstruck expression as she lamented wistfully, "Life is so unfair..."

CHAPTER 1288 ARE YOU STAYING HERE TONIGHT?

"I feel like I have very little knowledge and haven't achieved anything noteworthy, while you seem to know so much and have accomplished so many things," Rachel said with a tinge of disappointment.

Elisa remained silent, knowing that she was being exaggeratingly dramatic.

A sudden worry gripped James as he feared that Rachel might feel depressed upon realizing the vast difference in aptitude between her and Elisa. "You can't compare yourself to Elisa," he reassured her. "She's an incredibly rare prodigy. However, you could indeed benefit from some more training. You're a skilled lawyer but not at the top of your class yet."

Jessie grinned, trying to hold back her laughter.

Meanwhile, Elisa shook her head without saying anything.

Nevertheless, Rachel didn't seem to have heard James. She was deep in her thoughts before looking at Elisa indignantly. "Okay! I've decided that I won't do anything else besides being your assistant! And you should give me half your assets in return!"

James' eyes twitched upon hearing Rachel's demands.

"Are you an id*ot?"

"Elisa and I are as good as sisters! We should share everything together. But when trouble hits, it's time to part ways."

"Hahaha!" Jessie couldn't stop herself anymore and laughed out loud. With Rachel around, the atmosphere turned lively and bubbly, even though she slowed their progress slightly. Since they were just discussing home, their time was quite flexible. Besides, they were already nearing the end of their conversation, so there was no harm in taking a breather.

Elisa also said hilariously, "Don't worry. Rachel and I are always fooling around like this."

James sighed helplessly. "This young lady deserves a scolding!"

Rachel held his arm in dissatisfaction. "Uncle James, you're my uncle after all. Why do you always scold me instead of cherishing me?"

"Go away and stop interrupting us. We're at work now!"

"Hmph! You didn't even tell me that Elisa is Rene!"

"You should blame yourself for not discovering it sooner," he snorted.

"What? So it's my fault?"

Elisa nudged her temples and said, "Go back to your phone."

With that, she looked at James and Jessie and asserted, "Let's continue."

Both of them resumed their businesslike demeanor. Even though Rachel liked to fool around, she knew better than to interrupt them, so she obediently returned to her phone.

After another half an hour, they were finally done.

James said with satisfaction, "I don't see any problem with this collaboration anymore, and I'm sure the company is heading in a great direction. Elisa, what you have wished for is possible after this is over. I'm sure Bennett Corporation will no longer remain stagnant; we can definitely enter the top thirty corporations."

Elisa nodded with a smile. "I'm looking forward to that day."

"It will definitely arrive," Jessie said confidently.

When Norman took charge, they could only maintain their current ranking. It was futile to even hope to increase their ranks.

But now that Elisa was taking charge, it was a breath of fresh air into the corporation. The company had been doing better, and everyone was looking forward to the day they would achieve that feat.

"It's getting late now. We should leave soon." James looked at his watch and stood up.

Rachel sat on the couch lazily.

"Are you staying here tonight?" James asked.

CHAPTER 1289 WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIM?

"Yeah, I don't feel like leaving. It's too tiring," Rachel replied lazily.

However, James instructed coolly, "You'd better go home with me. I have something to tell you."

She looked at him perplexedly. "What is it?"

He had never been so mysterious.

"You'll see," he replied simply.

"Okay." Rachel got up obediently.

Jessie's gaze also fell on Elisa as she said, "Have a good rest tonight, Elisa. You must be tired after our long discussion."

"I'm fine. Take care on your way back." Elisa smiled at them.

They started walking out the door, and she was sending them off.

However, another car arrived unexpectedly before they could get into their car.

When their gaze landed on it, Rachel muttered, "This car... looks familiar."

Understanding dawned on her suddenly. "This car!"

It's Gareth! What is he doing here at this hour?

At the same time, Jessie and James both figured out the newcomer's identity that had just arrived.

Similarly, his tension and anger instantly abated when Gareth saw the visitors on the lawn.

Oh, the man just now was James.

He couldn't tell from the phone call just now. Apart from that, he wasn't thinking clearly due to his anger. Now that he had seen James, he was sure that it was his voice that he had overheard on the phone call with Elisa earlier.

At the same time, Gareth remained in the car, indicating that he had no intention of speaking to them and was waiting for them to leave.

James felt it wasn't in his position to comment on the situation, so he merely looked at Elisa and said, "We're off now, Elisa. Call me anytime if you have any problems."

"Sure." She nodded with a smile.

Jessie also flashed a smile at her before getting into the car.

Rachel walked to her worriedly. "What's going on? I can stay here tonight if you're worried. What is he planning?"

Elisa knew James must have something important to talk to Rachel about, so she said, "I asked him to come here tonight. We have something to discuss. Don't worry – you can head back with them."

Hence, Rachel also got into the car, leaving Elisa alone on the lawn.

Still, Gareth didn't leave the car until everyone left.

She remained standing at the lawn, showing no inclination to head back to her house because she didn't want Gareth to enter.

She arched an eyebrow; an incredulous look lingered over her face at his abrupt arrival. Is he here because he heard James' voice just now?

In the next moment, her mind became clearer. That's impossible. Gareth has never liked me, and he never will. He's here because we are involved in the process together. Still, I don't understand why he's here at such a late hour. What is wrong with him?

As he walked to her imposingly, his sharp gaze was fixed on her intently.

With a slight frown, she asked, "What are you doing here?"

CHAPTER 1290 I MUST BE MAD

"Why can't I be here?" he replied in annoyance. I wouldn't have made my way here if she had told me who that man was.

With that thought in mind, a dark shadow overcast his features.

I don't understand why my emotions are always triggered by her. It doesn't feel good at all.

His face turned grim upon recalling the conversation with Vincent and Jeremy.

Elisa looked at him indifferently. "You don't have to come here if it's not important. We should reduce our interactions as much as possible. It's better for both of us."

She paused deliberately before her last sentence to emphasize the message.

She had no interest in him at all, and she wanted to avoid unnecessary communication.

It's a waste of time and effort. If it weren't for Grandma and the fact that I'm a doctor who knows the cure for her, I won't give this b*astard a second glance! We don't even need to talk to each other. I just want to get away from him and never see him again. After Grandma is cured, I won't meet him anymore.

The more she thought about it, the more steely her determinations were.

However, Gareth, who was still annoyed, was oblivious to her silent vow. After hearing her words, veins throbbed on his forehead.

She frowned at him with no intention of inviting him into her house.

He pursed his lips to control his emotions as he entered the house. When he reached the door, Elisa suddenly blocked him.

He stopped and looked at her coldly.

"You're not welcomed here," she said firmly as she glared at him, showing no hospitality.

Ever since the divorce, she seemed to have changed into another person. Gareth thought she was playing hard to get to attract his attention. But, deep in his heart, a lurking discomfort of the truth vibrated through the rest of his body.

His brows were tightly furrowed together. Still, he insisted on entering the house.

Seeing how Elisa didn't make way for him, he snorted, "Do you think you can stop me?"

Elisa looked at him questioningly.

What is he talking about? This is my house! It's not somewhere he can simply enter as he likes. Am I an outsider now?

"Are you out of your mind?" Elisa glowered at him. "Why do I feel like you're getting increasingly shameless?"

He's become more thick-skinned. He was such a prideful person. In the past, he would leave as soon as I said something harsh and would not back down from my sharp words. He still doesn't back down, but he seems to be deliberately attempting to annoy me. Does he really have no shame anymore? It's is... unbelievable to see him like this.

The protruding veins throbbed on his forehead as a heavy cloud of somberness cast on his face.

"Shameless?" He shot a sharp look at her. "I must be mad to be shameless! Why do you think I came all the way here?!"

His words confused Elisa.