

No Chance 1291

CHAPTER 1291 GET LOST! GO TO HELL!

What the hell is he talking about? He is so erratic!

Elisa's brows locked together in a tight frown. Though Gareth was silent, he seemed to have something to tell her.

Did something happen? Otherwise, he won't be here all of a sudden. Though he's been acting weird lately.

Silence suddenly fell on the lawn.

Finally, Gareth couldn't stop himself and asked, "Are you sure you're not going to invite me into your house? Do you want the neighbors to see this?"

Though they were in Elisa's house, they were also in public view. Anyone outside might overhear their conversation.

A dark cloud of discontent and impatience painted her face.

She had shown similar reactions before, but she somehow seemed more at peace this time.

Despite her words of exasperation, witnessing her seemingly composed demeanor made Gareth even more worried.

She was genuinely tired of him; it was not like before when she was simply vexed.

"What do you want?" she asked slowly. Facing Gareth, she didn't have a lot to say.

The veins protruded even more on his forehead.

Without any warning, he swept her off her feet. It was so quick and unexpected that Elisa didn't realize it until she fell into his arms.

She took a sharp breath and wrapped her arms around his neck to avoid falling.

When her delicate arms touched his neck, both of them jolted.

"Put me down!" Elisa let go of him, flustered.

She struggled against his grip, but he held her tightly, not giving her the space to do so.

"Gareth! What the hell are you doing?" Her brows were tightly knitted in a frown.

Her voice was no longer as collected as it was before. This time around, it was laced with fury.

She didn't notice it, but Gareth felt calmer when he finally caught a scent of emotion in her voice.

At least she was no longer showing cold disappointment.

"Open the door."

"What are you going to do if I don't?" she challenged him furiously.

"Hah..." he snorted. The coldness in his eyes was slowly replaced by another emotion.

Elisa couldn't decipher it, and she tried to shove him away by pushing his shoulders.

However, her efforts were futile as she was held tightly in his arms.

Since she couldn't do anything about it, she placed her hands back on her body.

Before she could ask him to get lost, his magnetic voice rang in her ears.

"Are you sure?"

Elisa froze. She was suddenly uncertain about what actions he would take next.

In the past, he didn't want to be involved in any rumors with her, so he would never touch her unless they were both present in the public eye.

Yet, things had changed.

He's very obedient to his grandmother and wants to please her. It's possible that he's doing this for her.

D*mn it! This b*stard should go to hell!

Upon seeing her silence, the weight on Gareth's heart felt lighter.

As the coldness slowly disintegrated from his face, he looked at Elisa and asked patiently, "Open the door?"