

No Chance 1292

CHAPTER 1292 SERVES YOU RIGHT!

Elisa didn't reply, for she didn't want to open the door for him.

However, she was worried that he might do something crazy. Though she knew how to fight, she realized she was just another meek woman who couldn't defy him.

He was able to predict her movements perfectly, leaving her helpless.

Am I too weak, or is he too strong?

Elisa was so annoyed that she didn't want to speak to him.

In the end, she still placed her finger on the door handle. As soon as her fingerprint was recognized, the door opened.

After entering the house, Gareth set her down and closed the door without doing anything else.

Elisa immediately took a few steps back, cautious about his further actions.

When they parted, they felt a weird, uneasy feeling lingering in the space between them.

She took a deep breath and sat on the couch while Gareth changed into indoor slippers and sat opposite her.

He knew she would not take it well if he sat beside her.

She eyed him vigilantly and asked coldly, "So, what's up?"

It seemed like he had something to discuss with her – perhaps it was about the auction overseas.

Gareth took out his vibrating phone without replying to her.

She watched him pick up the phone quietly.

"Grandma."

She immediately looked at him when she heard his voice.

Julia's voice rang next after he switched the call to using speakers.

"Gareth, what are you doing now?" Everything seemed normal on her end.

"Why?" He avoided her question. At the same time, he shot Elisa a glance, which she understood instantly.

She took out her phone and texted Mr. Jones, the butler at Wickam Manor.

Mr. Jones was instructed to reply to texts instantly, so his phone could not be silent.

"Nothing much. I'm just bored, and I thought of calling you. I bet you're still up, aren't you?"

When Julia finished speaking, Elisa received a text back from Mr. Jones.

After ensuring there was no issue, she showed the conversation to Gareth.

Elisa: 'Mr. Jones, is Grandma okay?'

Mr. Jones: 'Yes, everything is fine here. There's nothing to worry about.'

Gareth retracted his gaze and replied, "Yeah, I'm still up. Why? Did you have a fight with Grandpa?"

Julia replied haughtily, "Oh, he wouldn't dare!"

Darren had been spoiling Julia lately; he complied with everything she instructed. If she asked him to turn left, he would never turn in any other direction.

Gareth arched his eyebrow and responded, "True. I think so too."

Julia chuckled. "Of course. Well, I don't have anything specific to talk about. What are you doing now? Are you working overtime in the office? I know you are still young, but you can't overwork yourself. Sooner or later, your body won't be able to handle it."

"I know. I'm not working right now," he replied patiently, without a tinge of annoyance.

"That's more like it." Julia smiled. "When you're free, you better pay Elisa a visit. Don't be all high and mighty all the time. Treat Elisa more like a lady – give in to her occasionally. You like her, yet you don't put more effort into pursuing her. Serves you right to be single!"