

No Chance 1298

CHAPTER 1298 STOP TALKING! F*CK!

Gareth broke the silence as he said in a composed voice, "It's late. Let's get some rest."

He stood up immediately and went to his room.

Elisa's frown deepened further.

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Gareth continued to stay in Elisa's house the next few days.

It frustrated Elisa, but he disregarded her wishes despite her vocal opposition.

He followed her wherever she went.

In the end, Elisa had no choice but to compromise.

It would be over after some time.

By then, this man wouldn't be walking around her.

They didn't share a single conversation the past few days.

Elisa was being thoughtful by preparing an extra portion of food for him. Gareth didn't say it aloud, but he had been fed well, so his stomach issues seemed to calm down.

Wait...

Jeremy felt that something wasn't right.

He looked confused as he stared at the person in front of him. He was bewildered. "How have you been taking such good care of yourself lately? You look different."

Gareth, Jeremy, and Vincent were in the same booth. Gareth would be leaving with Elisa the day after, so it was their final meeting before he left.

Vincent sneered at Jeremy's comment. "He stays at Elisa's house all day. How can he not be doing well? Elisa makes food for him daily; it's like feeding quality food to wagyu-graded cows."

Jeremy couldn't help but laugh. "It sounds like you're jealous."

"How could I not be? I'm about to explode thinking of how Rachel has been ignoring me lately!" Vincent frustratedly put his phone down on the coffee table and laid his back on the sofa. He furrowed his brows with his eyes closed. The current Vincent wasn't as easy going as he was in the past.

Gareth glanced at him and said calmly, "You'll eventually have to pay the price for being a playboy in the past."

Vincent immediately opened his eyes and stared at him. "Brother! Can't you hold back a little? After self-hypnotizing, I finally numbed my emotions, but you had to bring up my sufferings."

Jeremy cackled with laughter. Seeing the frustration on Vincent's face, he couldn't help but say, "There's nothing you can do about it. Who asked you to do such nasty things in the past? Now you

have to slowly repay all your wrongdoings and see if she would give you another chance. I told you you liked her, but you didn't believe me. Do you believe me now?"

"Enough! Stop talking! F*ck!" Vincent always thought he had no feelings for the tomboy and wasn't willing to admit it. But now, he couldn't conceal his emotions anymore. He realized that he had fallen for the tomboy.

Well...

It turned out that she wasn't a tomboy. Instead, she was delicate and gentle. The only reason why he used to call her a tomboy was to tease her.

Gareth changed the topic and with a solemn voice, announced, "Please take care of the company the few days that I'm away."

"No problem at all," Vincent immediately replied. "whoever is unsatisfied can get a piece of me."

Jeremy raised his eyebrows. "The only person to be aware of is the Darcey Group, but Will Darcey has been uninterested in handling these matters."

Jeremy then looked at Gareth.

Gareth started to frown.

On the contrary, Vincent was pleased. "Maybe he'll have time to work on these matters when you take Elisa away? Or maybe he'll join the both of you."