

## No Chance 1521

### [Chapter 1521 He Must Have Lost His Mind](#)

Mr. North was a burly man. Gareth could not help but wonder what would happen if people saw or leaked a picture of a muscular man like him feeding him lunch. What would people think of him then?

Would they misunderstand?

Therefore, Gareth refused Mr. North's offer to help.

"I can eat on my own."

However, Elisa protested, "How are you going to do that? I'm afraid you won't be able to move due to the extent of your injury!"

She immediately took the food from Mr. North and fed Gareth. Gareth was surprisingly cooperative.

Mr. North saw the scene and could not help but pursed his lips.

At the same time, he felt contempt for Gareth.

I've never seen someone so good at faking illness as he!

Still, he did not dare to show his anger. He remembered what his boss had instructed him.

Then, he turned to Elisa. "Ms. Benett, I shall take my leave if there's nothing else."

Elisa nodded. "Sure, go ahead."

A second later, Elisa appeared concerned and asked Gareth, "How is it? Is the food to your taste? Do you want a sip of water?"

Her words instantly prompted Gareth to recall memories of their three years of marriage.

She was a dutiful wife. She cooked meals and waited for him to come home, always showing concern for him.

As for him...

Gareth finally realized how she had changed.

A person's good or bad character cannot be faked.

Elisa could not help but frown as she looked at Gareth's calm and thoughtful expression. "Is the food not to your liking?"

"No, it's fine."

"Are you sure?"

Although Gareth denied it, he still did not look like he enjoyed the food.

"Yes."

Since he denied it, Elisa did not dwell on the matter.

However, Gareth suddenly realized something.

She hasn't had lunch yet.

He frowned and said, "I'll eat on my own."

For some reason, her taking care of him this way did not repel him. Instead, he even enjoyed it.

Still, he felt guilty about eating first while she had not eaten.

Elisa pursed her lips upon hearing him. "You wish to eat by yourself in your present condition? Tell me. How are you planning to move?"

Gareth was hit with bullets in his chest and arm. The wounds still hurt after surgery. He also had to deal with the after-effects of the medication.

While Gareth did not seem much affected by the effects of the medication, he would still feel immense pain from the bullet wounds.

Those bullets would have pierced Elisa's heart and brain without Gareth.

Since he saved her life, the least she could do was feed him and care for him.

However, Gareth suddenly said, "You haven't eaten anything yet. Let's take turns eating. You can take a bite, and I'll take a bite after that."

Gareth pursed his lips as he said that.

Still, Elisa would not agree to it even if he was willing.

She smiled and replied, "Is that it? I'm not hungry yet, so I'll eat after you're done. Here, open your mouth and take another bite!"

Elisa brought a forkful of food to Gareth's lips as she spoke.

She is so close.

Also, what we're doing now only exists between close family members, lovers, and married couples. It is the act of taking care of loved ones when they are ill.

This scene would have been the very picture of domestic bliss if we did not divorce...

Gareth was surprised by the thoughts that popped up in his mind.

He never had second thoughts on any decision he made.

Yet, Elisa made him doubt his decision again. He wondered if he had lost his mind.

#### [Chapter 1522 Refused to Be Intimidated](#)

Elisa frowned when she saw Gareth did not open his mouth to eat. "Gareth, what are you thinking?"

"Nothing," Gareth denied immediately.

However, Elisa detected a flash of panic in his eyes as he bent over to eat.

Heh!

It's so rare to catch Gareth with such an expression!

Still, she did not expose him.

Gareth was injured and became picky about food now that he was used to Elisa's cooking. Thus, he only ate a third of the food Mr. North brought.

Elisa cleared the plates and said, "I'll cook for you tonight, but I have a condition. You are to focus on recuperating and stop bringing up other matters."

"Sure," Gareth agreed and watched Elisa leave the room.

Meanwhile, Vincent stopped his car below Rachel's apartment.

He called her number and said, "Are you going to bed yet? If not, can you come down for a moment?"

It was midnight.

After Rachel ended the phone conversation with Elisa, she dealt with work before doing a skincare routine.

She thought Vincent had something urgent to tell her. Otherwise, she would never have answered his call.

Unexpectedly, she heard Vincent's request.

Then, she looked downstairs and found him leaning against his red sports car. Furthermore, he happened to look up as she looked down.

Rachel's apartment was on the fifth floor. She could see his lips curving up into a cheerful smile.

'Slam!' Vincent watched her close the window and heard a loud noise. It showed how much force she had used to shut the window.

Then, he heard her angry voice. "It's late. Judging from your smile, I know it's nothing good! I'm not going down!"

Vincent was rendered speechless.

Rachel was furious and did not hold back her scolding.

Still, Vincent would not give up easily.

"You haven't come down yet. How do you know it's not something good? Do you want me to go upstairs instead?" Vincent smirked and raised his eyebrows as he teased her.

His words further fueled Rachel's anger. She retorted immediately, "I wish you would disappear from my sight?"

Vincent was not angry but laughed. "I'm sure you can't bear that. What are you to do if I disappear?"

Rachel was rendered speechless.

She understood a saying at that moment: birds of a feather flock together.

There had to be a reason why Gareth and Vincent were friends.

They were shameless. In fact, one was more shameless than the other.

Rachel sneered, "You spoke as if the world revolves around you. I've bathed and put on my pajamas. I won't go downstairs."

"I'll go up then."

Vincent replied straight away and hung up.

He did not give Rachel a chance to retort.

Rachel had just put the phone down when the doorbell rang.

She looked into the peephole and saw Vincent wearing a black shirt and pants. He seemed even more flirtatious than usual, dressed all in black.

Rachel did not want to open the door.

However, the doorbell rang persistently. Vincent even called her.

"What the heck? What's wrong with you?" Rachel felt the urge to beat him up.

On the other hand, Vincent appeared calm and proper, but his words were menacing to Rachel.

"I will keep pressing on the doorbell unless you open the door and let me in. It's late. If you don't want complaints from your neighbors, you should let me in now."

Rachel refused to let herself be intimidated.

#### [Chapter 1523 I Can Only Rely on You](#)

Rachel narrowed her eyes. "Are you trying to scare me?"

Vincent chuckled. "How would I dare? Furthermore, how would you be scared of me when you have a temper like that? Rachel, you know there's no stopping me from getting anything I want. Aren't you worried I'll get a locksmith to open the door for me?"

Rachel was stunned.

She could not hold back her fury. "You d\*mn b\*stard!"

Then, she pulled the door open recklessly, only to find a smiling Vincent standing before her.

Rachel was still furious. She raised a foot and tried to kick him, but Vincent quickly retreated and dodged it.

"Coward. You won't even take a beating for disturbing me this late at night," Rachel said coldly.

However, Vincent smiled widely, "Since you wish to hit me, it shows that you care. Of course, I'm more than happy to take your beating. Unfortunately, I can't afford to get injured with how the situation is. Otherwise, how am I to protect you?"

"What the heck?" Rachel sneered and was appalled by Vincent's words.

"There has better be something important. Otherwise, you should..."

"I miss you."

"Go to hell!" Rachel burst into fury upon hearing him.

Her eyes were cold and intimidating as she glared at him.

Yet, Vincent sighed and put on a sad expression.

"If I were to die, where would you find another handsome, rich, and caring man like me?"

Rachel felt goosebumps all over her body.

I've never heard something so nauseating!

She glared at him intimidatingly. "So what? Did you come here to disgust me?"

Vincent waved his hands. "That's not true."

"What is it then?" Rachel crossed her arms and stared at him.

Her gaze was murderous. It seemed she would kill him if he failed to answer her satisfactorily.

Vincent sighed and said gradually, "Rach darling, I've gone bankrupt. Can you take me in for some time?"

The first rule of courtship was to be friendly and courteous.

It was time to utilize a sad story if that didn't work.

That was why Vincent arranged this.

Rachel laughed in disbelief. "You're bankrupt? No way! Who would believe such nonsense? If you're short on money, why not sell that sports car downstairs? It should be enough to cover your expenses for one month."

Rachel would have believed anyone who told her that they were bankrupt.

However, there was no way that she would believe Vincent.

Vincent was troubled by Rachel's harsh response.

Is my acting skill that bad that she saw through it so soon?

No, I must not give up so soon.

He pursed his lips and replied, "That's my only form of transportation left. Moreover, my bank accounts have been frozen. I can't get any money even if I sell it. Rach, can't you empathize with me and let me stay for a while?"

He appeared pitiful as he pleaded with Rachel.

Rachel still refused to believe him.

"I can borrow some money, but I can never let you stay. Wait, that's not right. It's not me who should lend you money or give you a place to stay. Don't you have many friends? You are close with that wealthy and influential Gareth. How can you not have money or a place to stay?"

Vincent was rendered speechless.

Having wealthy and influential friends used to be an advantage, but that turned into an obstacle.

He felt frustrated.

However, since he chose to carry out this plan, he had no choice but to persist stubbornly.

Vincent replied, "Gareth spent all his money to bid for the medicine. Moreover, he and Elisa are busy dealing with matters in Moranta. Why would he have time to care about me? As for the other friends..."

Vincent sighed as he waved his hand. "They have nothing but disdain for me. Why would they help me? Rach, you're the only one I have left..."

#### [Chapter 1524 Bad Tempered](#)

Rachel was rendered speechless.

Vincent seemed in such a good mood a while ago. I don't believe that he is bankrupt.

Hmph! Who knows what devious tricks he is up to this time to get his mother's heirloom?

"Show me the message informing you that your accounts have been frozen," Rachel requested straightaway.

Vincent had nothing to show.

He could not search for one online as Rachel was watching him.

That also made it difficult for him to contact his subordinate to fabricate one for him.

As Vincent was still hesitating, Rachel said, "Stop pretending. Don't even dream of tricking me! I won't fall for it!"

Vincent was rendered speechless.

Nothing gets through this woman!

He was on the verge of losing his temper and wanted to argue.

However, he considered and decided to resist it.

It was unwise to argue with the bad-tempered Rachel.

Vincent raised his hands and said, "It's not my intention to trick you. Instead, I sincerely request that you let me stay. Can you please let me stay here for Elisa's sake?"

He humbled himself as he requested.

Rachel was rendered speechless.

She frowned in confusion. "What does Elisa have to do with this?"

Vincent answered, "Gareth is my best friend. Since Gareth and Elisa were married, you and I are closely connected. Furthermore, Elisa would never abandon someone in need. Rachel, please take me in. Once I resolve the conflict with my father, I will reward you."

He thumped his chest as he spoke and promised solemnly.

However, Rachel did not need the reward he offered.

She glanced at the time and saw it was past one in the morning.

She suddenly recalled something and smiled slyly. "I can consider letting you stay with me if you bring me to Moranta."

"That's..."

Vincent did not expect her to grab the chance to make such a request.

Rachel looked at him and continued coldly, "What's wrong? You should have expected to pay something of equal value when you asked to stay here. There's no such thing as free lunch."

Vincent refused immediately, "That's impossible. My properties have been frozen. How can I bring you to Moranta?"

Rachel took a few steps closer and placed her hand on his shoulder. "You might not have money, but you have Gareth's phone number, right?"

Elisa refused to let Rachel go to Moranta and did not reveal details of her location.

But Gareth was different.

Although she understood Elisa's concern, she could not help but worry about her being alone with that scoundrel, Gareth.

Therefore, she was determined to go there and keep his hands off her.

Vincent instantly understood what Rachel was up to upon hearing her.

However, he did not want to ruin Gareth's best chance to spend time alone with Elisa.

If I were to go to Moranta during this critical time, I might be interrupting something between Gareth and Elisa.

No, I can't do that.

Gareth will kill me.

Therefore, he refused to give Rachel any chance to contact Gareth.

He feigned ignorance and said, "Gareth and Elisa are in Moranta for an important business. Why should we go there?"

"You asked why we should go? Why do you think I want to go there? Gareth is a scoundrel! He has divorced Liz. Why does he keep pestering her? Of course, I have to go. How can I do nothing and let him snatch her away? I can't let him hurt Elisa again!"

Rachel became agitated.

She hated Gareth for what he did. Thus, talking about him only made her even angrier.

#### [Chapter 1525 I'm Not That Picky](#)

Vincent disagreed with Rachel. "How could he be snatching her? Won't it be great if they get along and reconcile? Rachel, have you not heard that married couples are connected by fate."

Furthermore, Gareth did not understand his feelings then. That was why he unwisely divorced her.

But now...

If Gareth and Elisa were to reconcile and get married, they would form a solid and unstoppable alliance. That would be wonderful.

Rachel could not agree with Vincent.

"Although married couples are indeed connected by fate, Gareth and Elisa are divorced. Have you heard of this saying?"

Vincent could not help but be curious about it.

He asked, "What is it?"

"Belated affections are worthless!" Rachel answered frankly and held nothing back.

Vincent was rendered speechless.

Her words made sense. It meant Gareth had only himself to blame.

At the same time, Vincent could not help but feel that those words were also directed at himself.

He had little chance to think before being dragged out of her apartment. At the same time, her angry voice sounded in his ear. "Don't say I'm heartless. I'll give you a night to consider my offer. If you agree, I'll let you stay. Otherwise, get out of my sight!"

Rachel placed heavy emphasis on the final sentence.

Then, she pushed him out of the door.

Vincent said dejectedly, "You promised to give me a night to consider. Can't you let me stay in your house to think? It's late. Where can I go to ponder about this?"



"You can ponder in your car."

Rachel shouted from the other side of the door.

Vincent was rendered speechless.

He knew Rachel would not relent.

As for him, he could choose to agree, but he needed to plan properly.

Vincent was about to head downstairs when he unexpectedly met a female tenant's gaze.

He could see from her eyes that she had been watching him and Rachel.

His expression turned cold as he thought that this female tenant saw his embarrassing moments.

He yelled at her, "What are you looking at? Have you not seen couples quarrel before? Mind your own business! You should be ashamed of yourself!"

Vincent was severely frustrated with the matter concerning Rachel. Knowing that someone saw his humiliating moment and laughed at him made him lose his temper.

The female tenant did not expect to be scolded by him.

She wanted to say something, but Vincent had already entered the elevator.

Still, she could not help but admire how handsome Vincent was.

Meanwhile, Brie came to Elisa when she came out of Gareth's room. She brought Elisa to another room and opened the door for her. Winslow was inside, seated at a large round table.

The table was covered with various delicacies.

The food here was a stark contrast to what was served to Gareth.

Elisa was rendered speechless.

She could imagine how Gareth's expression would scrunch with fury if he knew about this.

Brie was attentive and pulled out a chair for her.

"Does the food suit your taste? If not, I'll bring you to another restaurant," Winslow said with a loving smile.

He behaved like a kind uncle.

Elisa shook her head. "These food are more than enough for me. I'm not that picky."

"It's okay to be a little picky sometimes," Winslow replied warmly.

After all, he could get her anything she wanted.

Elisa was not choosy with food. Furthermore, the chef from KKCD Casino prepared all the food on the table. If anyone claimed that the food was not tasty, something must have been wrong with their taste buds.

#### [Chapter 1526 What Are You Worried About?](#)

Winslow watched her enjoy the food and gradually brought up another matter. "You should leave Moranta with Gareth after a couple of days."

Gareth would only leave if she went with him.

Moreover, Elisa still had feelings for Gareth. She would not break off from him altogether.

Winslow did not want any other people to find out about this.

Therefore, the best option was to get Elisa to leave Moranta with Gareth.

Furthermore, he was reluctant to let Elisa put herself at risk to investigate the matter.

He planned to investigate himself and find out who wanted to harm her. Then, he would get rid of those people.

Elisa looked up from the food. "Uncle Winslow, do you want me to leave Moranta with Gareth, or... do you want me to return to Moranta after I send Gareth home?"

Winslow answered without hesitation, "I meant the former."

Elisa instantly understood his intention but refused and was firm with her stance.

"Uncle Winslow, I know you dislike Gareth and warned me about him. However, I know what I should do. I won't get involved with Gareth, but I won't let myself be sheltered and kept in the dark."

She would not fear no matter what the truth revealed or how powerful the person who sought to kill her was.

Elisa is brave, just like her mother.

She is as stubborn too!

After all, she is her flesh and blood.

Winslow pursed his lips. "I know you have opinions about this matter. Initially, I shouldn't have told you so much about it and should have supported you. Now that I discovered your identity, I can't let you risk yourself. It is much more dangerous for you in Moranta than in your country."

Furthermore, the main reason Winslow urged Elisa to leave was that she would be safer in her country because it was Gareth's territory.

Since Gareth would not give up on Elisa, Winslow wanted them to return together and let Gareth protect her.

Elisa understood Winslow's concern.

She smiled and replied, "Uncle Winslow, a person cannot remain sheltered forever. Similarly, a rose cultivated in the greenhouse cannot withstand wind and rain. I won't let myself be hidden away. However, you've reminded me about Gareth. I will send him home when the time is right."

Furthermore, I can't stay here for long. Grandma's condition is urgent and needs treatment soon.

There's not much time left.

"I will instruct Brie to follow you," Winslow replied immediately.

Winslow trusted Brie. Although she had a misunderstanding with Elise previously, Brie's recent performance showed she could be depended on.

However, Winslow was worried that Brie could not handle everything alone. "I will also tell Mr. North to follow you. Having the two of them near you puts me at ease."

Mr. North and Brie are Uncle Winslow's most trusted subordinates. If they are with me, who will stay by Uncle Winslow's side...

Winslow saw through Elise's concern and smiled. "Why? Are you worried that I have no one to order around if they follow you?"

"That's not it."

Brie and Mr. North worked for Winslow for many years. He was used to entrusting any matter to them.

Winslow smiled and asked, "What are you concerned about then?"

Elise explained, "It's not a concern. I feel that they have been with you for so long. You are used to having them deal with your matters."

"Having them with you puts me at ease. Furthermore, it's not like you're leaving forever."

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"Having them with you puts me at ease. Furthermore, it's not like you're leaving forever."

#### [Chapter 1527 Don't You Think It's a Trap?](#)

Winslow discovered Elisa's intention and stopped insisting that she stay in her country.

However...

Elisa's phone suddenly rang before she could say anything. It was a call from Thomas.

Her heart clenched with a bad premonition as she became aware of the time difference.

Thomas' urgent voice sounded the instant she accepted the call. "Ms. Benett, Old Madam Wickam is in a dire condition and has been sent to the emergency room. When can you and Mr. Wickam return?"

Elisa furrowed her brow upon hearing him. "Didn't I tell you the medicine formula?"

Furthermore, Thomas had helped Elisa prepare medicine many times. Therefore, Elisa sent the medicine formula to his phone. All he had to do was to follow the instructions.

He had left for two days, so Elisa thought Julia had taken the medicine. Unfortunately, she was wrong.

Thomas glanced at Julia's weak condition and recalled Gareth and Elisa's situation. He steeled himself and explained, "Ms. Benett, Old Madam Wickam... She said the medicine was too valuable and refused to let me prepare it. She also said she could only trust you. Didn't you say you will be returning in a few days? Old Madam Wickam waited for you and Mr. Wickam to return. Who knew... The doctor has issued a notification of terminal status for her."

It meant Julia's illness was too severe to afford any delay. Her life had been hanging on a thread for some time and was prolonged through medication. Once they obtained Ganoderma Caligo, Elisa

immediately dispatched Thomas to bring it back to Julia. She even messaged him all the steps to prepare the medicine for Julia.

Yet, the situation worsened.

Elisa had no choice but to return. With Julia in such a severe condition, her body might not withstand the effects of Ganoderma Caligo even if she were to consume it now.

Elisa pursed her lips and appeared solemn. "I understand."

Initially, she planned to follow her uncle's advice and let Gareth rest for a few more days before returning. Now, they had to return earlier.

While Gareth could withstand his injuries, Julia might not last much longer.

Winslow heard the word 'medicine formula' and instantly understood the matter.

Even without considering the importance of her status or her abandonment of it, Elisa and Gareth had long divorced. Winslow felt she did not need to get involved in matters of the Wickam family.

Thus, Winslow seemed agitated about it. "Liz, aging, and death is a part of life. I understand Gareth paid the most for Ganoderma Caligo, but you know how much trouble it caused. Even if you cure his grandmother this time, what happens if she is ill again? What will you do then?"

"You said you wish to stay away from Gareth, but why do you keep getting involved in his family matters? I understand you're kind, but don't let it be a weakness for others to manipulate you with!"

Elise could not deny that Winslow was telling the truth.

However, she knew the medicine needed to cure Julie. Thus, she could not bear to stand there and do nothing.

Elise was briefly silent before looking into Winslow's eyes. She said gradually, "Uncle Winslow, if someone shows you kindness when you are at your lowest point, I believe you too will help this person when they are in trouble, even if you are not related to them."

Humans are compassionate beings.

Even Winslow understood that.

However, he felt the matter was not that simple.

Winslow replied frankly, "Liz, I don't bring up something without good reasons. You sent someone to bring the medicine to her a few days ago. Why would a terminally ill person refuse medicine that could save her life? Don't you suspect this might be a trap?"

"You said you wish to stay away from Gareth, but why do you keep getting involved in his family matters? I understand you're kind, but don't let it be a weakness for others to manipulate you with!"

Elisa could not deny that Winslow was telling the truth.

However, she knew the medicine needed to cure Julia. Thus, she could not bear to stand there and do nothing.

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### [Chapter 1528 Ignoring Him](#)

Why would an old lady have any ill intentions?

She is nothing like Uncle Winslow claimed. Grandma said she only trusted me and refused to take the medicine without me to get me and Gareth to return to her side.

That way, she can see us again and find the proper chance to match us up.

After all, Grandma has never given up on wanting me and Gareth to get back together.

Elisa nodded. "I know Grandma's intention, but what is impossible will never happen no matter how she tries. Uncle Winslow, about the matter, can you wait for me to return so that I can investigate with you? Or, I can also make my arrangements. After all, I'm not a kid anymore. I can handle things by myself."

My mother abandoned me when I was little. My father worked hard to raise me, only to be killed by Norman and the others, leaving me alone and without support. I have long gotten used to dealing with things on my own.

Winslow did not say anything but knew he could never let Elisa deal with the matters alone.

Meanwhile, Thomas said, "Old Madam Wickam, I've told Ms. Benett everything as you instructed."

"Good." Julia nodded with approval.

My plan shall proceed perfectly.

Elisa knew she could not hide Julia's severe condition from Gareth.

While Winslow arranged a private plane for Elisa, Elisa left to talk to Gareth.

Gareth sat up immediately when he heard about Julia's condition. "Let's return now."

He sat up too fast and triggered his wound.

However, he only frowned through the pain and did not show other reactions.

Elisa was frightened by his sudden movement but knew he was worried about Julia.

Unfortunately, the present situation...

Elisa sighed and said, "Gareth, I know you're worried about Grandma, but she is in the hospital and has Thomas to care for her. Therefore, nothing will happen to her. You... I've decided to return first so you can rest for another day. That way, you will be in a much better condition than today."

Elisa held him down as she spoke.

However, Gareth insisted. "I can bear the pain."

This minor pain is nothing to me!

Elisa arched her eyebrows, seeing how stubborn Gareth was. She replied sternly, "I know you can stand the pain, but have you not considered what traveling could do to your condition? What will Grandma think if she sees you injured? You can find your own way back if you don't heed my advice!"

Gareth furrowed his brow and glared at Elisa. He knew she meant well but could not help but feel agitated.

His expression darkened as he said, "You know Grandma's condition is so severe that you must return. How could you say those words to me?"

Elise was rendered speechless.

This bastard! He always says something hurtful whenever he gets angry and throws tantrums.

Elise ignored him.

Still, she could not resist saying as she got up to leave, "I choose to leave first because I know how severe her condition is. Otherwise, with the state of our relationship, why would I want to stay with you after helping you to obtain Ganoderma Caligo and stabilize Grandma's condition?"

Elise took out her phone and checked something. Then, she frowned and continued, "The soonest I can leave is tomorrow."

There were no flight tickets left.

After saying that, Elise did not wait for Gareth to respond and left immediately.

Gareth furrowed his brow and glared at Elise. He knew she meant well but could not help but feel agitated.

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There were no flight tickets left.

After saying that, Elise did not wait for Gareth to respond and left immediately.

#### [Chapter 1529 She Won't Let Him Have It](#)

Gareth heard Elise loud and clear.

Knowing about Julia's situation, he could not stand staying in bed.

Thus, he called Thomas.

However, Julia answered his call.

"I'm okay. Since Liz has arranged a time to return, you should follow her."

Julia sounded slightly more tired than usual, but her condition did not seem as severe as claimed.

Gareth frowned and felt suspicious about her tone.

He asked frankly. "Grandma, is it true?"

His words angered Julia. "Of course it's real? How could you speak to me like this?"

Julia knew Gareth suspected something, so she deliberately appeared angry to distract him.

Gareth pursed his lips and replied, "I don't mean it that way, Grandma. Elisa and I... She will only be returning to treat your illness. It won't be what you desired."

Although Gareth desired to get back together with Elisa and had thought things through, Elisa's attitude indicated its improbability.

Since Elisa said they could never get back together, that meant it was impossible. Thus, Gareth thought he shouldn't get Julia's hope up.

Initially, Julia was only pretending to be angry.

However, Gareth's words made her angry for real. "What do you mean it won't be what I desired? Since you know what I want, why can't you make it happen so I can be happy for the rest of my life?"

Julia was furious.

Gareth is lucky that he's not here. Otherwise, I will give him a good beating.

Does he have nothing good in his head?

Is his brain filled with trash?

When they were married, I told him to treat Elisa better, but he refused to listen. Now that he's trying to pursue her, why does he keep appearing sulky before her?

He has only himself to blame for Elisa's attitude toward him.

After all, he had disappointed her too many times.

Gareth was silent for a moment before continuing the conversation with Julia.

On the other hand, fury was burning in Julia's chest. She did not want to talk to Gareth any more.

Then, she hung up and ordered Thomas, "I need you to pass the instructions to the doctor."

"Sure."

Thomas left immediately to carry out her order.

...

Meanwhile, Rachel was at home when she received a call from Vincent. Her expression darkened, and she rejected the call immediately.

I'm about to go to bed!



He has too much time on his hands!

However, her phone rang again before she could put it down.

There was also a message from Vincent.

'I've thought things through and agree with what you said. I'm now at the door. Please let me in, or else...'

Is he going to drag me out?

Rachel did not reply to the message but opened the door for Vincent.

She reminded him before he could enter her apartment. "Since you agreed, let's head to Morente tomorrow."

Vincent was beaming from ear to ear until he heard Rachel's demand. He appeared helpless and said, "But I'm bankrupt..."

Rachel was rendered speechless.

She refused to believe he was genuinely bankrupt.

But since he agreed to bring her to Morente, she did not mind paying the expenses.

Rachel glared at him. "Did I say I will make you pay for the flight tickets and accommodation?"

"You're sleeping on the couch tonight!"

She threw a blanket at Vincent after saying that.

Then, she did not allow him to speak and entered her bedroom immediately.

She even locked the door.

Vincent is a scoundrel! I must be careful!

It doesn't matter whether he has gone bankrupt for real or is faking it; I won't let him get the heirloom. I will keep it with me until my last breath!

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#### [Chapter 1530 Keep Your Distance](#)

What about Vincent?

He lay on the couch and covered himself with a blanket.

Then, he was engrossed in reading something on his phone: 108 Love Tactics.

Although he was worried, he believed he would succeed if he persisted.

He had confidence in himself.

Vincent and Rachel went to the airport the following day.

As they purchased flight tickets, Vincent suggested, "Other than searching for Elisa, shouldn't we plan something else, such as where should we go sightseeing?"

Rachel sneered and silenced Vincent immediately.

He sensed Rachel's disdain for him.

As expected, she turned to him and scolded him with disgust, "Aren't you bankrupt? How can you think of going on a holiday? Vincent, are you sure you need to stay with me? Or is there an ulterior motive behind this?"

Vincent was rendered speechless.

D\*mn it!

Does she have no romantic sentiments at all?

Still, why did I even bring that up just now?

Vincent smiled immediately. "I may be bankrupt, but Gareth and Elisa are not. I can borrow some money from them so that you get to have fun on this trip."

"I'm going to Moranta to deal with business matters and not for leisure. What about this? I'll give you my apartment keys, and you tell me Gareth's location. You can stay in my apartment, and I'll arrange food deliveries. How about that?" Rachel raised her eyebrows. She came up with a complete alternative plan for Vincent.

However, Vincent did not want that. What did he put down his pride for?

If he stayed behind, everything he did would become pointless.

Thus, he shook his head and waved his hands. "That won't do. What if your friends come to the apartment when you're not around? Or perhaps others see that you're not around and suspect I have done something to you? Furthermore, the matter is so complicated that Gareth and Elisa can still not resolve it. What makes you think you can deal with it?"

He would be worried if she were to go to Moranta alone.

Most importantly, he had carefully considered the trip to Moranta and believed it could be a chance to turn his relationship with Rachel around.

Rachel chuckled and replied, "Wow, you considered many things. Also, what does your final sentence mean? Do you think I'm extolling myself?"

Vincent denied immediately, "I never meant it that way. Please don't misunderstand."

However, Rachel glared at him with disdain. "Since you don't want me to misunderstand, you should shut up if you have nothing good to say!"

Rechel welked ewey in disgust efter seying thet.

She would heve ignored him if not for seerching for Elise.

He elveys seemed to heve some evil intentions. Therefore, she would heve to be en id\*ot to believe him.

Vincent sew her leeve end rushed to cetch up.

He checked in their luggege end hendled their cerry-on begs.

Vincent showed how useful he could be on the plene.

He set next to the eisle end helped Rechel get enything she needed.

Furthermore, he offered his shoulder when Rechel wented to rest. "Come here. You cen rest on my shoulders."

Rechel wes rendered speechless.

She rolled her eyes et him. "Cen you stop ecting? There's no need to do this."

Rechel reclined her seet end rested comfortebly in it.

Vincent frowned. "My shoulder is more comfortable than a stiff mechanical chair. Furthermore, it's free. Other people have no chance to lay on it even if they want to."

He scooted closer to Rachel as he said that.

However, his actions disgusted her even more.

She pushed him aside and said coldly, "Maintain your distance from me. Otherwise..."

Rachel walked away in disgust after saying that.

She would have ignored him if not for searching for Elisa.

He always seemed to have some evil intentions. Therefore, she would have to be an idiot to believe him.

Vincent saw her leave and rushed to catch up.

He checked in their luggage and handled their carry-on bags.

Vincent showed how useful he could be on the plane.

He sat next to the aisle and helped Rachel get anything she needed.

Furthermore, he offered his shoulder when Rachel wanted to rest. "Come here. You can rest on my shoulders."

Rachel was rendered speechless.

She rolled her eyes at him. "Can you stop acting? There's no need to do this."

Rachel reclined her seat and rested comfortably in it.

Vincent frowned. "My shoulder is more comfortable than a stiff mechanical chair. Furthermore, it's free. Other people have no chance to lay on it even if they want to."

He scooted closer to Rachel as he said that.

However, his actions disgusted her even more.

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