

No Chance 1531

[Chapter 1531 You Can't Limit Her to Your Family](#)

"Okay. Call me anytime if you need me."

Although Vincent was not ashamed and wanted to continue doting on her, he saw Rachel's expression and resisted it. She looked so intimidating that he knew he had to stop immediately.

...

The sky had darkened.

Winslow arranged a nine in the morning flight for Elisa and had finished preparing everything for her. He provided all kinds of amenities and comforts for Elisa on the plane.

He even gave her a black card.

There were only a few of these cards around the world.

Elisa knew because Gareth had one.

Although Gareth was cold to her in their three years of marriage, he was never stingy with money.

However, she did not accept his money.

Therefore, she also would not accept the black card Winslow offered her.

"I have money, Uncle Winslow. You don't have to give me this."

Elisa did not like to spend other people's money. She never wanted to spend Gareth's money when she was his wife. Furthermore, she had stable income streams after divorcing Gareth and was not short on cash.

However, Winslow pushed the card into her hand. "You refused it last time. I will get mad if you refuse it again!"

"You need money whether to return to your country to deal with some matters or come here again. I can't go with you, so you should take this card and use it when necessary. It's not difficult, right." Winslow added. He considered this for Elisa's sake.

However, Elisa was not in any difficulty.

She had finished dealing with all the necessary matters and had reliable sources of income.

Still, Winslow insisted she takes the card.

"Are you refusing my help or money? Elisa, I will get angry if you keep refusing. Perhaps you wish for me to keep you here."

Winslow pursed his lips and appeared stern.

Elisa knew Winslow could carry out what he threatened.

She would not be able to escape if he were to detain her, especially now that Gareth was injured and unable to help her.

Thus, Elisa had no choice but to accept the card.

However, she did not expect Damian to visit at nine o'clock.

He brought many gifts and appeared sincere.

But Winslow refused him straight away. "If you are searching for a family doctor, I can introduce a few candidates to you. However, I can't let you have my niece. Furthermore, she is too busy to stay by your side."

Although Demien was less influential than Winslow, he should be able to find doctors to appoint.

However, Elisa was the best doctor he had found.

Moreover, she was brilliant and discovered his condition with only a few glances and a touch of his pulse. That proved how skillful Elisa was.

Why would he want to find another doctor when there was already one so brilliant?

Therefore, despite the rejection, he felt no shame and was persistent in convincing Elisa to work for him. He even prepared a plan.

Despite Winslow's refusal, Demien did not leave but pushed the gifts toward Winslow. Then, he looked up at a corner on the second floor with a dejected expression.

"I understand your desire to find the best doctor for your family, but Elisa's talent should not be limited to your family. She should go out into the world and serve more people."

Gareth followed Demien's line of sight and found him staring at the room Elisa went to rest in. He instantly guessed what Demien was up to.

He admonished Demien softly before furrowing his brow and sighing. Then, he poured Demien a cup of tea before continuing.

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[Chapter 1532 Can You Hear Me?](#)

"A family doctor only conducts regular checkups and treats minor ailments. Why... Why do you insist on having Elisa as your family doctor?"

"Winslow, you have no idea. I understand what you're getting at, but I've been to many hospitals to treat my poisoning, yet no doctors could cure me!" Damian said tearfully.

Seeing that Winslow remained unmoved, Damian continued, "I'm not insisting that Elisa works as a family doctor in my house. I only ask to meet her and let her cure my poisoning!"

"But..."

Winslow knew about Damian's poisoning. He also knew the Fawler family would not seek help so desperately unless it were a poison that no one could neutralize. His heart softened as he looked at Damian's sad expression.

Suddenly, the door upstairs gradually opened. Elisa gently pinned her hair behind her ears and came downstairs. Then, she sat on a couch and observed Damian.

"Ms. Benett? Please pity me. I beg for your help!" Damian looked at Elisa and trembled emotionally. He would have kneeled and begged for an antidote if Winslow was not in the room.

"Damian, luckily, your poisoning is not severe yet and has not reached your heart. I can prescribe medicine for you to consume regularly. Also, you will need to watch what you eat for some time. I won't be able to do much if you get poisoned again."

Elisa took a sip of tea. As a doctor, she could not stand seeing someone so weak and helpless due to illness or injuries.

Damian thanked Elisa profusely as he accepted the medicine formula from her. Then, he pursed his lips and seemed to have something to say but was unsure where to start.

"Damian! Liz prescribed medicine for you. You can come to see her again if you're unwell. However, don't even think of appointing her as your family doctor!"

Winslow spoke firmly, giving Damian no chance to argue.

Damian looked away and gave up saying anything. Instead, he made a little small talk and left. Although he appeared convinced by Winslow's words, no one knew what he was thinking.

After sending off Damian, Winslow looked at Elisa with a hint of sadness. He had advised her all that he should. Elisa had to proceed on her own from now on.

"No matter what happens, it's best that..."

"Uncle Winslow! I know what I'm doing."

Initially, Winslow wanted to advise Elisa to make a clean break from Gareth the soonest possible. However, he saw Elisa's calm and composed expression and could not bring himself to say anything.

Elisa entered the car Gareth sent to pick her up and rushed to the airport.

Gareth closed his eyes and took a nap on the private plane. His forehead was sweaty, and his lashes trembled as he slept. The pain from his severe wounds likely marred his dreams.

Elisa approached him quietly and wiped his forehead with a handkerchief. Then, she turned on the aromatherapy diffuser and watched Gareth's brow gradually relax. Only then did Elisa wind down and lay on the side to rest.

Her gestures were gentle, as if she was afraid of awakening him. When did I start behaving like that?

Elisa closed her eyes and stopped thinking. She needed to rest well as she would be busy once the plane landed.

The plane took off. The feeling of the aircraft soaring into the sky jolted Elisa awake. She instinctively glanced at Gareth beside her and found him biting his lip in pain. His brow furrowed tight, and beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. He seemed weak as if he would crumble from a push.

"Gareth! Are you awake? Can you hear me?"

Elisa did not wait for his answer and checked him immediately. She did not have the mind to feel awkward and immediately pulled his shirt open. The area around his wounds had turned purplish black.

[Chapter 1533 Tore His Wound](#)

It meant the poison had spread in his body.

"Mr. Wilber, bring me all the medical equipment right now. Gareth's poison has spread. He needs urgent treatment."

Elisa adjusted Gareth's seat so that it became flat. That would allow him to lay on it more comfortably. Once she was done, Gareth's assistant and bodyguard arrived with the medical equipment.

They had received special training and were qualified to assist Elisa.

Elisa quickly changed into a surgical scrub and disinfected her hands before leading a few men to begin surgery on Gareth.

"Hemostat! The flesh around the wound has festered and has to be removed with forceps!"

"Suture forceps!"

"Gauze!"

The surgery lasted a few hours and ended when the plane landed smoothly. Elisa slumped in a chair from exhaustion and allowed a flight attendant to wipe the sweat on her brow.

"Ms. Benett, you're amazing! I did not expect a mere assistant like me would have a chance to participate in surgery! It's an incredible experience. Thank you, Ms. Benett. I will inform Mr. Wickam what happened once he regains consciousness."

The assistant knelt beside Elisa and chattered excitedly. Elisa could only respond with a weak smile. She was too tired to say anything.

Then, the assistant brought a glass of water and food. He also got her a bottle of glucose. Elisa was too exhausted to eat, so the bottle of glucose was what she needed the most.

After sending Gareth to a hospital in the city and arranging for someone to care for him, Elisa rushed to Wickam Residence.

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Wickam Residence was as luxurious as she remembered. The garden before the front door had been renovated. Even though Elisa often came here, she almost lost her way while searching for the main entrance. Thankfully, the servants recognized her and brought her to Julia's bedroom.

Julia was asleep. Elisa could not bear to wake her up and sat on the couch in the living room to wait for her.

Elisa glanced at the unfamiliar yet somewhat familiar surroundings. Suddenly, memories flooded her mind, leaving her feeling conflicted.

"Liz, you're here! Why didn't you wake me up? You must have waited for a long time!"

An older female voice sounded from the stairs as Elisa was in a daze. Elisa set her concerns aside and rushed to support Julia at the stairs. She was dressed in a pajamas with a jacket over it. "Grandma, why are you here? Are you feeling better?"

"Yes, I feel much better. I'm not so ill as to be unable to get out of bed." Julia smiled and looked at Elisa warmly.

Her kind gaze made Elisa feel awkward. She looked down and adjusted her emotions before saying, "Grandma, you should wash up and have breakfast first. I will check your condition afterward."

"Sure, sure! Liz, you're such a good granddaughter. You're at least ten times better than that br*t!"

Julia suddenly recalled something after mentioning Gareth. She glanced at the villa's surrounding with anticipation. Her wizened face turned dejected when she realized the person she most wanted to see was absent.

Elisa knew Julia wanted to see Gareth. However, Gareth was under observation in ICU. It would be shocking if he were to show up now.

In order not to worry Julia, Elisa created a lie. "Gareth accidentally fell as he got off the plane and tore his wound. He is in the hospital now."

Elisa decided to help Gareth hide his poisoning from Julia. After all, this was a matter of the Wickam family, and she was no longer a part of it. Moreover, she knew she had to calm Julia if she told the truth. Thus, she decided to lie to avoid causing trouble to herself.

[Chapter 1534 I'll Scold Him for You](#)

"Serves him right!"

Elisa thought Julia would show concern and did not expect her to scold Gareth.

"That's the price he has to pay for taking you for granted! Let's not bother about him. You must be tired after your journey. Let's get some breakfast, and you can rest in the bedroom afterward. I'm an old lady anyway. There's no need to rush."

Julia held Elisa's hand as they walked and treated her like her biological granddaughter. "You need to rest to better check my condition later."

"But..." Nothing happened as Elisa expected. Before coming here, she pondered what she could say to comfort Julia, but those words seemed useless now.

Somehow, she felt awkward as she thought about resting in the bedroom.

After a quick breakfast, Julia almost dragged Elisa to Gareth's bedroom to sleep. Although she was sleepy, Gareth's familiar's scent on the bed sheet kept her awake.

Elisa had no choice but to lay on the couch and shut her eyes for a few hours.

Later, Elisa went to Julia's room and carefully listened to her heartbeat using the stethoscope. She completed the checkup and wrote the prescription on a piece of paper.

Julia looked at Elisa's handwriting curiously and could not recognize many of the medicine she wrote. She pursed her lips and appeared childish.

"Liz, these medicines won't be bitter, right? I can't take them if they are too bitter!"

Elisa smiled and shook her head helplessly. "Grandma, although medicines are bitter, they are necessary for your recovery. You overcame so much in life. Why would you be afraid of bitter medicine?"

"I've experienced enough bitterness in my younger days. Now, I only wish to enjoy my old age."

As Elisa and Julia bantered, no one noticed a tall figure leaning against the wall. The man did not realize his expression had turned gentle as he observed the peaceful scene before him.

Is this how a family's warmth feels like? Emotions gushed out from his heart and spread all over him. He stood straight and cleared his throat to indicate his presence.

Elisa and Julia turned to him at the same time and were stunned to see the smile on Gareth's face.

"You little br*t! Good to see that the fall didn't kill you! You finally remember to come home to see your grandmother."

Julia stood up with Elisa's support. She kept glancing at Gareth as she walked past him, signaling him about something.

She knew how Elisa felt about Gareth. All she could hope for was keeping Elisa by her side as long as possible so that Gareth still had some chance. She could not bear to lose such an excellent granddaughter-in-law to another family.

Unfortunately, Gareth was terrible at coaxing a woman. Julia had to help her grandson woo her granddaughter-in-law and clean up his mess.

"Grandma..."

Gareth smiled helplessly. He had no idea that Julia had briefly played out a few scenarios in her mind.

When they arrived in the garden, Elisa glanced behind and realized Gareth was still following them. She recalled what her uncle had said and smiled at Julia. It's time to make a clean break on some matters!

"Grandma, Mr. Wickam finally made it back, so you should spend some time with him to reconnect. I have to leave to deal with some matters!"

"Don't leave! You have just returned. There's no need to report to the hospital yet. Did something happen? Did this br*t anger you again?"

Julia glared at Gareth and became even more infuriated when she saw his helpless expression. "He is a dummy. Don't take what he said to heart. I will scold him for you if he makes you angry."

[Chapter 1535 Inhumane](#)

Julia raised her fist and dashed toward Gareth. Elisa was shocked and immediately stopped her. "No, Grandma. He didn't make me angry. You should watch your health and not make such intense movements."

She feared Julia would accidentally hit Gareth's wounds.

"That's much better! Gareth, come over here!" Julia smiled before turning to Gareth with a stern expression. As Gareth approached her without protest, Julia said, "I was bored, so I renovated the house again and changed many things. You should take a walk with Liz to familiarize yourself with the new surrounding!"

Elisa wanted to refuse, but Julia would not give her a chance.

"I'm tired! I'll return to my room to rest. Liz, you can tell me if he bullies you. I'll scold him for you!" Then, Julia rushed out of the garden and secretly gestured good luck to Gareth as she walked past him.

Gareth was rendered speechless.

He could not deny that he secretly wished to spend time alone with Elisa.

"Shall we take a walk?"

"Why did you leave the hospital when your wounds haven't recovered?"

Elisa did not answer him but demanded an answer from him. She was furious because his recklessness would prolong his recovery. Since she had to stay with him until he recovered, she had to

wait even longer to make a clean break from him.

"I was concerned about Grandma and worried that she would overthink. Don't worry. I'm fine now."

Elisa rolled her eyes. Who says I'm worried about him? I admit I cared about him a little, but my concern is only limited to wanting him to recover faster so that I can leave sooner.

"Your injuries are severe, and you should get some rest. I will walk around for a while. Don't worry. I will be careful not to reveal anything to Grandma!"

Then, she turned around and left before Gareth could reply. She wanted to escape because his presence would only fluster her emotions and cause her to recall the past.

Elisa knew she could not remain by Gareth's side. The reason was simply that he did not love her. Furthermore, they had divorced.

The pain and heartbreak she had experienced in the past kept reminding her not to forget her lesson.

During the evening, Elisa had no choice but to accept Julia's invitation to have dinner in Wickam Residence. She listened to the chatter around the table and discovered that Gareth's cousin was about to get married. Strangely, Julia did not seem happy about it.

According to his cousin's custom, divorced people were prohibited from attending weddings.

"This is troubling!"

Julia glared at Gareth furiously.

Gareth listened to her complaints but remained silent.

However, that did not reduce Julia's anger toward him.

She stared at Gareth coldly, saying, "Judging from our situation, I can't attend because I'm ill. Someone from the Wickam family has to attend the wedding. Your parents don't get along with them. You... are the only one who can attend on our behalf!"

Julia emphasized the final sentence. Her tone brood no argument.

Meanwhile, Gareth's expression darkened and turned tense.

Elisa looked at Julia with astonishment.

Does she mean she wants Gareth to get married again?

Gareth pursed his lips. "Grandma, you're putting me in an impossible situation."

Everyone knows Elisa and I are divorced.

I don't believe she forgot about this. She is causing me trouble by making me attend the wedding on our family's behalf.

The wedding stipulates that divorcees are not allowed.

I wouldn't have thought much about such a rule, but now, it seems inhumane.

[Chapter 1536 Fell For A Trap](#)

"Grandma, I got divorced. How can I attend her wedding? What would her family think? They probably don't welcome me, either. It's not that I'm unwilling to go, but I shouldn't." It was rare for Gareth to blab so much in one go just to avoid attending the wedding.

Julia pretended to come to a sudden realization. "Oh, right, you've been divorced..."

Gareth was rendered speechless.

Elisa was amused to see Gareth behaving like a child in front of Julia.

"What should I do then?" Julia furrowed her brows and put down her cutlery, pretending to be so troubled that she had lost her appetite.

Gareth could tell that Julia was putting on an act but didn't expose her. He went along and expressed his intention. "It seems like we can only decline the invitation."

Julia suddenly slapped him on the back of his head, which startled Elisa too.

"You rascal, I've agreed to show up as the senior in the family. How can I eat my own words?"

Gareth rubbed the back of his head with a sulky look. Elisa suppressed her laughter, seeing Gareth acting like a child who had made a mistake. I wonder what the outsiders would think if they saw the powerful Mr. Wickam being lectured by his grandmother.

"What should we do then?" Gareth was at the end of his wits and could only surrender.

Julia suddenly had a brainwave and muttered in a completely different tone, "It's okay. I guess my body can still take it. I'm just sick; it's not a big deal. I guess I can still attend the wedding."

"No way."

"Please don't!"

Gareth and Elisa blurted in unison. They glanced at each other and quickly averted their gaze.

Elisa said earnestly, "Grandma, the long journey can take a toll on your health. You can easily get sick from long travels."

Julia contained her laughter. "What do you suggest then? Gareth is reluctant to go, and I'm not allowed to go. Do I really have no choice but to break my promise? I'm an old lady and can't afford to lose face."

Elisa and Gareth exchanged glances and perceived the determination in each other's eyes.

With that, a silent agreement was reached.

Elisa spoke up. "Since that's the case, Gareth and I can pretend to reconcile, so he can represent you to attend the wedding."

Although Elisa couldn't understand the absurd rule, she compromised for Julia's sake.

Julia couldn't help beaming but continued putting on an act to confirm if they were willing.

"It's okay. I don't want you to suffer for me. You must have had a hard time being with this rascal."

Gareth was rendered speechless. I compromised and made sacrifices too. How is that suffering for Elisa? I bet she's feeling smug now. I'm the one who suffers!

Elisa shook her head with a smile, assuring Julia that she wasn't reluctant. But at the same time, she emphasized that this was a temporary solution, and they would just put on an act.

Julia beamed from ear to ear and chose to ignore the part about them putting on an act.

I didn't force them, but they willingly compromised.

When Elisa and Gareth looked at each other and sensed helplessness in each other's expressions, it felt as if they had fallen into a trap! However, it was too late to regret it.

[Chapter 1537 Gareth Is Satisfied](#)

The greater show unfolded after dinner. Julia insisted that since the couple was pretending to reconcile, they should start adapting to their roles. Otherwise, it would be embarrassing if they were exposed later. Her intention was to have them sleep in the same room.

Gareth opposed immediately. "That's inappropriate. We're just pretending to get back together."

There was a sudden change in Julia's expression. She glanced at Elisa. Perceiving Elisa's silence, she said, "You brat, Elisa hasn't said anything. Who are you to oppose? All other rooms are locked. You have no choice but to stay in the same room. If you're reluctant, you can sleep in the dog kennel!"

Elisa was dumbfounded to be suddenly cued by Julia. She didn't speak up just now because she believed Gareth could handle the situation. Little did she expect him to be this unreliable.

Julia looked at Elisa with a gentle expression and spoke softly as if she was afraid of intimidating her. "Just let the housekeeper know if there's anything you need. I'm old and can't afford to go to bed late. Goodnight then."

With that, Elisa watched Julia gleefully ascending the stairs. The latter looked energetic and didn't look unwell at all.

Elisa only retracted her gaze after Julia disappeared from her sight.

"Why didn't you insist just now? Do you really want to sleep in the same room with me?"

Gareth put on a mischievous smile and stared fixedly at Elisa as if he wanted to see through her. They were standing in such close proximity that their lips were inches away.

Elisa pushed Gareth away and said, "You're overthinking. I just didn't expect you to be so useless."

Then, she walked into the room.

Gareth wanted to stop her but accidentally tore his wound, causing him to wince in pain.

Elisa instinctively slowed her pace and turned back to him after hesitating briefly. "Are you dead yet?"

Gareth grinned when he heard Elisa's voice. "I'm just kidding. I'm not gonna die so easily."

"You're such a nuisance."

"Right back at you."

Julia's grin broadened as she eavesdropped on their conversation. Finally, she returned to her room in satisfaction.

Meanwhile, Elisa and Gareth had a dispute over who should sleep on the big bed.

"Mind you. This is my room."

"You should discern the current situation. You're the one who needs my help."

"I'm injured."

"What's that got to do with me?"

They were at loggerheads, and none was willing to give in.

"Forget about it. I must have nothing better to do to fight with you over a bed. You can take it."

Elisa took a blanket and walked toward the couch. Just as she was about to lie down, Gareth came out.

"You should sleep inside."

Elisa ignored him and continued her action.

Glancing at her indifferently, Gareth said nothing but lifted Elisa onto his shoulder and carried her into the room.

Elisa was shocked. "Let go of me!"

She struggled to get onto the floor, but Gareth said sternly, "Stay still. If you touch my wound..."

Hearing that, Elisa stopped struggling. Gareth was satisfied with her response.

His movements were surprisingly gentle when he put her on the bed. "You can take the room. I'll sleep outside."

[Chapter 1538 Her Delicate Hands](#)

Gareth spoke in a domineering tone and left no room for negotiation.

"The couch is too small. You might accidentally hurt your wound when turning over." Elisa objected and insisted on sleeping on the couch. The previous dispute was just to mess with him—she didn't intend to sleep on his bed because she couldn't fall asleep with his lingering scent.

"If Grandma sees you sleeping on the couch, I will get a scolding from her again. So, you better take the room." With that, Gareth walked out of the bedroom.

After Gareth left, Elisa hesitantly lay down on the bed. As expected, her mind was filled with Gareth's figure as soon as she closed her eyes. His unique scent wafted into Elisa's nose, as overbearing as him.

It was destined to be a sleepless night.

The next morning, Julia woke early to have breakfast with Elisa and Gareth. She wanted to know how the night went but didn't expect them to wake up earlier than her.

One didn't sleep well because the couch was too small, while the other didn't sleep well because of the unfamiliar bed. As such, both of them had dark circles the next day.

Julia was surprised to see them wake up this early. Looking at them, she misunderstood the cause of the dark circles and was overjoyed. On the other hand, Elisa and Gareth were resigned. Of course, they could tell what Julia was thinking, but they didn't explain further.

Throughout the breakfast, Julia kept asking about the situation last night. The couple gave ambiguous answers as Julia continued asking questions tirelessly.

Finally, the two couldn't deal with it anymore and returned to the room to pack their stuff halfway through breakfast. Julia sighed when she saw them leave. "Even their back profiles seem cut out for each other."

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Elisa glanced at Gareth, who followed her into the room and asked, "Why did you come up so early?"

"My reason is the same as yours." Gareth crossed his arms before his chest and leaned against the wall. Neither of them could handle Julia's relentless interrogation. Being reminded of Julia's eagerness for them to remarry, they exchanged glances and fell silent.

"Since you're here, you can pack your stuff." Elisa pointed at an empty piece of luggage in the cupboard.

However, Gareth went to sit on the bed and said, "I have difficulty moving my hand. Can you help me?" His request came out so naturally that he didn't seem to be embarrassed at all.

To his surprise, Elisa didn't retort but started packing his stuff. He didn't expect her to be this obedient today. He was teasing her but didn't think she would take it seriously.

When he saw Elisa ironing his clothes, he felt like they were indeed a married couple.

Startled by the feeling, Gareth shook himself out of the daze and averted his gaze from Elisa.

Nonetheless, his action didn't match his thought. He couldn't help glancing at Elisa to observe what she was doing.

Around twenty minutes later, Elisa finished packing and placed the two pieces of luggage neatly beside the door. Exhaling deeply, she didn't rest but took the medical kit and walked toward Gareth.

She unbuttoned Gareth's shirt without saying anything, catching Gareth off guard. He effortlessly seized Elisa's fair, tender hand. Her hand was so delicate as if Gareth could easily break it with a little force.

[Chapter 1539 Not Repulsed](#)

Gareth teased with a smirk, "What are you doing, Elisa? Are you this impatient?"

Elisa rolled her eyes at him and blurted, "I'm applying medicine for you."

Gareth raised his brows and cooperatively allowed Elisa to remove his shirt. After cutting open the bandage, Elisa applied medicine to his wound.

Gareth had strong recovery ability. Besides, Elisa had been looking after his diet the past few days, so his recovery was better than expected, which made Elisa relieved and feel less guilty.

Elisa attentively and gently redressed his wound. Gareth could occasionally feel the cotton bud rubbing against his wound, but it wasn't too painful. There was a slight burning sensation when the medicine came into contact with his wound, and his body felt warm.

Looking down at Elisa, he could see her long, feather-like eyelashes and... her ample bosom. He awkwardly shifted his gaze toward the door.

Just then, someone turned the door knob. Gareth instantly pulled Elisa onto the bed and instinctively pressed against her body. Julia came to ask if they were full from breakfast but was stunned when she caught sight of their ambiguous posture, and her cheeks flushed upon realizing what they were doing.

When Gareth looked toward her, she quickly covered her eyes and left the room. "Sorry to disturb you. I didn't see anything. Carry on!"

After closing the door, Julia couldn't help envying the energy and passion of the young people and was impressed by their progress. Then, she quickly instructed the servants to prepare protein-rich dishes to boost Gareth's health.

Meanwhile, Gareth heaved a sigh of relief when the footsteps outside the room gradually faded away. He lowered his head to see Elisa meekly lying beneath him. She seemed in a daze, and he found her wide-eyed expression and pinkish cheeks adorable.

This look was very different from her usual shrewd and resolute demeanor, and the contrast was intriguing.

At this proximity, Gareth could smell the fragrance of Elisa's hair, which was strangely enticing. He instinctively took a sniff.

"Can you move away already?" Elisa's voice was soft, but Gareth heard every word.

With his eyes darkened, he instantly got up. Elisa, too, got up with a frown.

Gareth looked at Elisa apologetically and explained, "Sorry, I didn't mean it. I just didn't want Grandma to see my wound. We shouldn't let her know about my injury. Otherwise, she'll be worried."

Elisa, for once, didn't sing a different tune. Everything happened so quickly that she had yet to regain her composure. She shook her head and asked Gareth not to worry. However, her mind ran wild as she continued redressing Gareth's wound.

The close proximity with Gareth just now did not repulse her. They hadn't had such close contact in a very long time... Or rather, they had never had such an experience. Her heart was still racing after the unexpected episode, and she didn't know what to say to Gareth.

She took a deep breath to clear her mind. After finishing the bandaging, she said, "It's done." Then, she was ready to go downstairs, but Gareth quickly grasped her arm.

[Chapter 1540 Improvement](#)

"Can you please not go downstairs first?" Gareth mumbled awkwardly. Perceiving Elisa's confused gaze, he explained, "Grandma thought we were having sex just now. She'll think I'm weak if you go down too quickly."

Elisa blushed to the root of her hair as it didn't come to her mind that Julia had mistaken them. Looking abashed, Elisa was at a loss for words.

Gareth stared at her and let out a cough. "And she'll feed me all kinds of nourishment. Please do me this favor."

Elisa inhaled deeply to overcome her nervousness. Pretending to be unbothered, she deliberately sneered, "You do care about your image."

Gareth frowned. "It's not the matter of image but... a man's dignity."

Elisa said nothing else and agreed with his request. However, she didn't stay in the room but went to catch some fresh air on the balcony. She thought she had lost her mind. When the breeze gently brushed at her cheeks, she finally felt like she could breathe again.

Gareth stared at Elisa's figure and became lost in his thoughts.

The two only went downstairs during lunchtime. To their surprise, Julia didn't mention the episode this morning. All of them ignored it and pretended as if nothing had happened.

Gareth thought the matter had passed, but he realized he was too naive when he saw the nutritious dishes on the table—oysters, pig livers, wild yam...

Besides, there was a bowl of murky soup specially prepared for him.

Elisa almost couldn't contain her laughter but had to put on a nonchalant expression.

"Grandma, I don't want to drink this." Gareth made an appeal.

"You have no choice." Julia answered him with a smile.

Toward the end, Elisa came to Gareth's rescue by offering Julia an acupuncture treatment and asking her to head back to her room first. Only then did Gareth manage to escape. Elisa also remarked that those dishes wouldn't help much and that she had more efficient methods. With that, she managed to persuade Julia to let Gareth off.

"You owe me big time again." Elisa made a face at Gareth.

Before Gareth could say anything, Elisa went to the kitchen to brew Ganoderma Caligo into herbal soup. It took twenty minutes for the soup to cook. While waiting, Elisa went upstairs to massage Julia to promote blood circulation.

When the herbal soup was served, Elisa performed acupuncture on Julia to help her better digest the medicine. Julia had lung cancer, which was not easy to treat. However, the treatment would be efficient if the medicine could take effect.

However, the problem was that Julia couldn't digest the medicine and vomited half of the herbal soup she drank. Even with acupuncture, the medicine barely took effect, which was insufficient for Julia to recover.

So, Elisa thought of incorporating the medicine into her meal. Replacing the unpleasant-tasting herbal soup with medicated dishes helped relieve Julia's vomiting and physical discomfort.

Besides Ganoderma Caligo, Elisa also prescribed other drugs, which she mixed into Julia's meal. As such, the medicine could yield its greatest effectiveness without deterring the patient with its unpleasant taste.

After a few rounds of trial, the method proved effective. Everyone was overjoyed to witness the improvement of Julia's condition.