

## No Chance 1541

### [Chapter 1541 A Getaway](#)

The happiest person was none other than Elisa. Those few days, she had been busy researching medicinal cuisine and making her own innovations, even until late at night. All her efforts were seen and remembered by Julia.

...

One day, Elisa stayed in the villa to take care of Julia. Sitting on the couch, Elisa held a bowl of medicine and said to Julia with a smile, "Grandma, it's time to take your medicine."

"Elisa, I'm so glad to have you by my side. You're such a blessing." Julia smiled amiably and spoke from the bottom of her heart.

Elisa answered, "I'm blessed to be with you too."

Julia tucked Elisa's hair behind her ear and caressed her face. "You're a kind girl. I'm advanced in age. My only hope is for you and Gareth to grow old together, like me and your grandpa. Although we often argue, having a companion makes all the difference."

Julia had made her intention very clear.

Elisa looked at Julia with a complicated expression. Before she could say something, Julia continued, "I hope you won't think I'm speaking out of turn. All my words are genuine. I have no regrets in this lifetime. If there's one wish I haven't fulfilled, it's to see you and Gareth get back together. If that happens, I can die without any regrets."

There was a sudden change in Elisa's expression as she sensed something off about Julia's remarks.

Did she find out about her illness? Could someone have told her?

She looked at Julia nervously and said, "Grandma, please don't say that. You're in the pink, so please stop talking about death."

Julia shook her head in resignation. "I'm no longer young. Some don't even make it past their fifties. I'm grateful to live up to this age. I'm telling you all this because I don't want you guys to miss each other..."

Elisa's eyes flickered. At that moment, she didn't know what to say.

Julia held Elisa's hand and patted it. "I'm not forcing you, but I can tell you guys have feelings for each other. So, why don't you get together? Girl, it's not easy to meet someone who has mutual feelings. Please don't miss the opportunity."

Elisa spaced out as she stared at Julia's end. Julia's comment echoed in her mind. Do Gareth and I have feelings for each other?

Toward the end, Elisa didn't give an answer. After all, it was a serious matter, so she must consider it carefully.

The herbs at home were running out, so Elisa went out to buy some. At the same time, it was to avoid Gareth.

For some reason, after Julia commented about their mutual feelings, she had a weird feeling every time she saw Gareth. So, she decided to head out and get some fresh air.

Purchasing herbs wasn't an easy task that could be completed within one or two days. It required sharp eyes and patience to find the best quality herbs at a fair price in the Medicine Market. Elisa decided to stay near the market for three days, treating it as a getaway for herself.

She prepared three days' worth of medicinal cuisine at home, which only needed to be heated before eating.

Julia naturally didn't hold her back and even arranged a car for her. As for Gareth...

#### [Chapter 1542 You Should Be Relieved Now](#)

Julia gave Gareth a look, signaling him to go after Elisa. She was satisfied when Gareth did as he was told.

On the other hand, Elisa was surprised to see Gareth. She went out to avoid him but didn't expect him to tag along.

"Why are you here?" Elisa asked abruptly.

Gareth shrugged in resignation. "I didn't want to, but Grandma was worried about your safety. Moreover, you're getting medicines for her, so I am responsible for keeping you safe. Hope you won't overthink."

Elisa had no reason to reject Gareth, so she made no further comments.

During the journey, there was pin-drop silence in the car as none of them spoke. When they arrived at their destination, Elisa got out of the car to be blinded by flashing lights.

A group of paparazzi came out of nowhere and bombarded Elisa with questions.

"Ms. Benett, have you and Mr. Wickam officially reconciled?"

"Ms. Benett, I'm from New Era Media. Can you reveal when did you guys get back together?"

"Ms. Benett, we've met before. Do you remember? What kind of medicines are you and Mr. Wickam looking for this time? Are you preparing for pregnancy?"

The reporters blurted their speculations and absurd assumptions. Everyone was going all out, hoping to obtain exclusive news.

Nonetheless, all the reporters had one thing in common. They were smart enough not to bother Gareth. After all, they could easily lose their jobs if they provoked Gareth, and it was useless to get some sensational news at the cost of offending him.

Elisa didn't expect to be bombarded with so many questions at the Medicine Market, so she was unprepared. She was surrounded as soon as she arrived, and the flashing lights hurt her eyes. She felt suffocating, being compassed by the reporters.

"That's enough!" Gareth couldn't take it anymore and scowled at one of the reporters who was getting too close.

"Is this an interview or interrogation? Do you intend to shove the recorder into her mouth?!"

Gareth looked intimidating with his stern face. Immediately, the crowd quieted down, and no one dared to retort.

The reporter reprimanded by Gareth was a bundle of nerves because he would be finished if Gareth asked which company he was from.

Fortunately, Gareth didn't bother to pay attention to him. He wrapped his arm around Elisa's shoulder and walked into the market without sparing a glance at the crowd. The reporters instinctively made way for the two and watched Gareth escort Elisa away.

Despite being fearful, the reporters captured pictures of their intimate gestures. This was a headline-worthy moment! Although Elisa and Gareth didn't comment on their status, their actions were the best answer. To the reporters, it was apparent that they had gotten back together!

"Excuse me! You're blocking my recording!"

"The person in front is blocking me! Can't you go to the other side?"

"Get lost, and don't obstruct my sight!"

Meanwhile, Julia couldn't contain her laughter in a black Bentley not far away. If the window wasn't closed, many would witness her silly smile.

Mr. Jones looked at Julia and smiled, "Madam, you should be relieved now."

"Of course! I'm thrilled to see them in this state. You have no idea about this. I went to their room a few mornings ago and saw them..."

#### [Chapter 1543 How Do You Plan to Help Me](#)

Just then, Julia let out a cough, realizing it was inappropriate to reveal the episode.

Mr. Jones was confused. "What did you want to say, Madam?"

"Oh, nothing. Anyway, I'm sure they'll get back together. Maybe it won't take long before I have a great-grandchild!" Following that, her Plan A was about to take place while Mr. Jones smiled in acquiescence.

The news of Gareth and Elisa became a trending topic on Twitter and even caused the website to crash. When Rachel and Nicole saw the news from abroad, their reactions were unexpectedly the same. Both were furious, especially Nicole.

She lost her cool and ragingly smashed things around her. She was waiting for a chance to tackle Elisa but didn't expect Elisa and Gareth to have returned to Zovain!

She gritted her teeth in anger as she gripped the cup she was about to smash tightly.

She reckoned Elisa and Gareth had most likely reconciled from the pictures the reporters captured. She couldn't accept it and would never let them get back together and live a happy life!

"Aah!" Nicole bellowed in exasperation and threw the cup onto the floor, causing it to shatter into pieces.

"Go and arrange a private plane immediately! I have to go back!" Nicole was determined to return to Zovain.

However, before her subordinate could answer, a mocking voice came forth. "There are many good places in Moranta that I've yet to show you. If you leave so soon..."

After Nicole angrily drove away from KKCD Casino a few days ago, it was the first time Aaron met her.

Nicole thought Aaron had left her life, but the man whom she harbored intense hatred toward appeared again.

At that moment, Nicole was overwhelmed with anger and wouldn't listen to him. "Cut the crap! You should understand that just because I didn't do anything to you doesn't mean that I can't!"

She couldn't care less about Aaron's social status in Moranta. He was the root of all evil; she could never forget that night's painful experience!

When Aaron perceived the intense rage and determination in Nicole's eyes, he knew she had become aware of his identity. He had never intended to conceal it from her. He knew why Nicole intended to return to Zovain, so he came.

It was not only for Nicole's sake, but he also wanted to put Elisa to death because Elisa was now involved in the Fawler family's feud.

Aaron answered with a smile, "I understand your meaning."

Nicole shot a fierce glare at him. "Since you understand, you should get lost!"

Nicole was determined to settle scores with Aaron after dealing with Elisa and Gareth and restoring her reputation.

Aaron remained smiling despite sensing Nicole's disgust and resolution. "It won't be beneficial to you if I get lost. I can go back with you and help you turn the tide."

Nicole didn't answer but stared at Aaron with narrowed eyes. She wavered when she saw his cunning smirk and was reminded of his identity and random appearance.

"I see. How do you plan to help me?" Nicole took a step forward.

Although she wavered, she wouldn't allow Aaron to deceive her again like last time.

Aaron's grin remained plastered on his face as he answered.

[Chapter 1544 Let's Part Ways Here](#)

"Elisa Benett gets to set up security cameras because your fiancé appeared. But can't security videos be tampered with? Is it impossible for her to make it so someone who looks exactly like you appear on it?"

Aaron pointed it out directly, and Nicole immediately understood. A devilish look appeared on her face.

The online friends only scratched the surface. Aaron's words enlightened her.

For the past few days, she had been wondering how she could fight back as the security videos had caused her significant damage.

Now, it seemed she could turn the tide.

All she had to do was return to the country with Aaron!

With Aaron's identity, all of Tabor's stocks that had plummeted could rise back again.

Her father might even recover because of Aaron.

Seeing that Nicole was silent, Aaron knew she agreed with him.

He waited for her reply patiently.

A few seconds later, it happened as he expected.

Nicole said slowly, "I'll trust you this one time. You can arrange..."

"It's a rare opportunity for Ms. Tabor to believe in me. I'll serve you well this time!"

He did not wait for her to finish her words and interrupted.

With Aaron's arrangement, they boarded a private jet an hour later.

On the other hand, at Rachel's side.

Rachel cursed as she packed her things. "Vincent, you f\*\*\*\*\*g a\*\*\*\*\*e. Gareth tricked Elisa and brought her back to the country, yet you told me they had just switched a place and would return a few days later. You said they kept their whereabouts a secret because they did not want to be disturbed. I trusted your lies!"

She condemned herself. She did not contact Elisa because Vincent told her they wanted to keep their journey a secret.

And this was the result!

Even as the news of them getting back together was trending, she kept waiting like a dog waiting patiently for its owner.

She felt furious the more she thought about it. When Vincent walked past her, she swung her leg toward him.

"Jesus Christ! You're ruthless, woman!" His expression darkened.

"I just realized what a fox you are! I'm telling you, your tricks won't work on me!"

She refused to fall for his schemes.

She would never hand over the precious thing to him.

Even if, technically, he was to inherit it.

But, with the person dead, what right did he have?!

Vincent felt wronged. "What tricks? Everything I told you was what Gareth told me on the phone. If you don't believe me, I'll call him right now..."

He pulled his phone out of his pocket.

Just as he dialed the number, Rachel laughed coldly,

"Is there any point in showing me the evidence now?"

The most important thing now was she must head back and stop Gareth.

She could not sit back and watch as the hypocrite deceived Elisa again!

Especially when she saw the live broadcast.

Huh! What does Gareth's protection even mean?

Liar!

From her point of view, the protection he would give was just nonsense.

The past three years of marriage would be a slap in his face.

The late bloom of love was as worthless as garbage!

Vincent retorted immediately, "Why do you think it's pointless? You misunderstood me, and I want to prove my innocence."

Rachel rolled her eyes. "Go ahead and do it on your own if you want to. I don't have time to waste on you. Let's part ways here. From now on..."

#### [Chapter 1545 Get Off My Back](#)

"From now on, what?" Vincent frowned as he heard her words. He pulled her closer.

Rachel was annoyed by his actions. "Vincent, stop pulling me. Just don't appear before me from now on!"

She spat the words directly.

His expression became stiff.

Was there any type of woman he had never met before?

All they did was cry, smile as they begged, or fawn over him.

But Rachel. It was fine that she did not fall for him.

Yet now that she was saying such harsh words.

He was irritated. It was driving him up the wall.

"No can do."

He replied with full resolve.

There were no women that he could not get.

The more Rachel acted that way, the more determined he got. He must conquer her!

Rachel was only more infuriated with the way he acted.

She flung his hand away. "Let me tell you now, there's no way! I refuse to give you what you want!"

She would rather die than give it to him.

He only got exasperated. The wrinkles on his forehead deepened.

"The thing that I want is not what you're thinking of. Rachel, aren't we getting along well now? I want... I don't have any idea if you don't tell me."

Her steps immediately paused at his words.

Biting down on her lip, she hesitated but turned back.

She picked her words clearly.

"I meant that anything that you want is impossible."

Whether it is an item or a person.

She was not a fool. She knew what Vincent was doing.

Just as he was about to reply, she spun around sassily and walked out with her case.

He was silent while watching her leaving figure.

Rachel was vastly different from the other women he had met.

But did it matter?

He would always get whatever he desired.

She refused to give him her mother's things.

Would he just let her be?

He believed she could not stay cold-hearted forever.

They met at the airport shortly after.

Rachel was getting her ticket at the counter. Vincent went up to her with his black case.

He sighed deeply and pitifully, "Let's just say it's impossible since you said it's impossible. But you can't just leave me on my own, right? I don't have a single cent to my name now..."

She jumped at the sudden voice.

Turning back to see his long face, she was fuming.

"You freaking b\*\*\*\*\*d! Have you not heard that a person could die from being shocked!"

A smile bloomed across his face.

She did not fall for his tactic. "Don't give me that look! Gareth is doing well now. Aren't the two of you best friends? You can just get him to send you some money right away!"

She turned away to leave, hoping that it was the last of him.

Vincent followed her shamelessly. He sighed again. "At this hour? Come on, I'm already here with you. You can just be the good Samaritan and pay for my ticket now. I'll pay you when we get back, alright?"

He said it as pitifully as he could.

But who was he?

He was the eldest son of the Shane family. Even if he were broke, it would never be to this point.

She was not bothered when they came to Moranta because she wanted to know where Elisa was.

Now...

She would love it if he got off her back!

She scoffed. "Tell that to Gareth Wickam or any other of your friends. I'm going to board my plane now. Adieu."

#### [Chapter 1546 Being Clear-Headed](#)

After saying that, Rachel turned around.

Her determination was evident, as was her indifference.

She remained silent and cold.

He knew all too well that if he were to pursue her again, Rachel would undoubtedly grow frustrated with him.

Their relationship had to progress gradually; there was no rushing it.

Just before hopping on the plane, Rachel decided to ring up Elisa.

Meanwhile, Elisa had just escaped the clutches of the pesky reporter and settled into the car. Leaning against the window, lost in her thoughts, she suddenly received a call from Rachel.

"Hello, my dearest Ms. Markee!" Elisa cheerfully picked up, hoping to lighten her tense mood.

Since her return to the country, Elisa hadn't had the time to reach out or meet Rachel.

She had been caught up in a whirlwind, taking care of the ailing Julia while simultaneously playing a role with Gareth to appease and satisfy Julia.



Rachel sneered, "You've got some nerve saying hello to me! I flew all the way to Moranta for you and got fooled by that jerk Vincent. And you, despite my repeated warnings, hm! You still didn't listen and insisted on getting involved with Gareth! Just wait for me to return; I'll hop on the plane in an hour!"

Elisa was startled.

It never occurred to her that Rachel would go to Moranta for her.

"Why did you go there, my dear?"

"For you, of course!"

Elisa's expression was a mix of emotions as she calmly explained, "Gareth and I were just putting on an act. We're not actually together..."

Rachel let out a dismissive snort, "You're blurring the lines between pretense and reality. I don't want to see you get hurt again. Liz, please get your priorities straight!"

Elisa pursed, "I've got my priorities straight, don't worry."

She had no intention of remarrying Gareth.

After a few more exchanges with Rachel, Elisa ended the call.

Throughout her conversation with Rachel, Gareth's face remained sullen, his brows furrowed, but Elisa was oblivious to his displeasure.

Meanwhile, Gareth couldn't shake off Elisa's earlier words echoing in his mind.

"I've got my priorities straight. Don't worry."

Did she mean there's absolutely no chance of us getting remarried? None whatsoever?

Gareth's heart sank, a weight that words couldn't capture.

After about an hour, Elisa and Gareth got out of the car at the entrance of the Medicine Market.

The Medicine Market was fundamentally no different from a flea market or a food street.

It was a market where people selling medicine congregated. Where there was demand, a market would arise.

From Milk Thistle to Valerian Root and St. John's Wort, they had a wide range of medicinal ingredients available.

If one had to highlight a distinct feature, it would be the tranquility of the Medicine Market.

Not a hint of chaos could be found among the shoppers or the sellers, as everyone remained composed and peaceful.

There were no booming drums or enthusiastic shouts to grab attention.

Buyers only need to browse the stalls or shops and purchase the necessary medicinal ingredients.

But hey, there was a little rule in the Medicine Market that didn't really favor haggling.

As Elisa looked at Gareth's constantly distracted expression, she couldn't help but feel confused, "What's up?"

Gareth pursed his lips, "Nah."

After glancing at him, she said, "Well then, let's get in there."

Once they stepped into the Medicine Market, they were greeted by a wide road, big enough for two cars to pass side by side. However, vehicles weren't allowed there; everyone had to walk, with no exceptions.

The whole idea was to keep those medicinal herbs safe from exhaust fumes.

The stuff displayed on both sides of the walkways wasn't just random junk—it was all about the real deal, actual medicinal herbs.

Of course, most of them were on the lower end of the scale.

If you wanted the fancy stuff, you had to venture deeper into the shops.

As they strolled along, they stumbled upon a row of shops, all lined up nice and tidy, more or less the same size, and sporting some seriously interesting names.

#### [Chapter 1547 Candlelight Dinner](#)

In the Medicine Market, the shops and stalls were exquisite, each with its own unique name like 'Zen Haven' or 'Blissful Oasis.' They were all about attracting good luck and positive vibes.

Each shop was more or less the same, but one would have a more extensive stock of specific remedies.

And each shop had its own prized possession, a showstopper of sorts. However, these items weren't readily available for sale. They were more like attention-grabbers, meant to impress the doctors and highlight the shop's expertise.

The regulars who frequented the market knew all the ins and outs of these shops. And Elisa was one of them. She had a mental catalog of all the herbs she needed.

With Gareth by her side, they weaved through the shops and stalls. Elisa effortlessly handpicked the finest herbs, almost like she had some special ability.

How did Gareth learn that Elisa had a knack for selecting the best herbs? Well, he knew it from those shop owners. Whenever they saw Elisa, they would commend her for her expertise in the medical field.

While Elisa didn't bother with false modesty or unnecessary pleasantries, she was straightforward and didn't waste time beating around the bush.

Some shop owners recognized her and knew she preferred a no-nonsense approach. They respected her and occasionally added a little extra to her purchases as a token of appreciation.

And so, with Elisa leading the way, Gareth was taken on a comprehensive tour of the Medicine Market,

exploring every nook and cranny to his heart's content.

The first day of shopping ended, and as they returned to the hotel, Gareth carried bags of various sizes.

Elisa reached out to take the things from Gareth's hands, but he evaded her gesture.

Elisa furrowed and said, "You're injured. Let me help you."

"I'm fine."

"You..."

"I know my limits. Let's go."

It was a unique occurrence for Gareth to be summoned and take a backseat instead of being in charge. If Thomas were around, he would undoubtedly understand that Gareth had accepted it willingly, without any complaints or hard feelings. If others were to see this, they would be shocked.

The hotel was located within the Medicine Market, established by the market association. Unfortunately, many people were coming to the hotel.

With more demand than availability, the consequences were predictable.

Many people couldn't secure a room but had to accept the reality. To avoid missing the early market the next day, they had to choose between waking up early or finding the nearest hotel to stay in.

Some even resorted to sleeping in their parked cars outside the Medicine Market. Regardless of the situation, an early rise was necessary.

However, Elisa was experienced and always had a reserved suite with two rooms in the hotel.

"Quite a splurge," Gareth couldn't help but tease as they rode the elevator.

Elisa gave him a quizzical glance.

Gareth elaborated, "This is the only hotel available in this highly sought Medicine Market. There must be a good reason why you always have a room reserved here. I bet you've paid for a year's room fees or even more."

Elisa was taken aback by his accurate guess.

After the silence, Elisa smiled, "Well, looks like a classic case of 'outdoing the master.' My level of indulgence can't hold a candle to Mr. Wickam's. I only want a cozy spot to rest while battling it out for those precious herbs,"

Coincidentally, the elevator reached the 38th floor, and she stepped out first, swiping the card to enter the room.

The room wasn't extravagant, but it was tastefully decorated. It boasted two bedrooms, two living rooms, and a petite kitchen. It could easily pass as a presidential suite.

Being thoughtful and tactful, Gareth didn't ask for the larger room. However, there was a lingering question in his mind that he hadn't voiced yet.

As evening fell and dinnertime approached, they were too preoccupied to pay attention to anything else. To their surprise, the hotel delivered a romantic candlelit dinner for two, creating an enchanting ambiance.

#### [Chapter 1548 Stammering](#)

The supposedly romantic dinner turned into a culinary nightmare for Gareth as he found fault with every dish. Each bite triggered his picky taste buds, leading him to dissect and critique every aspect of the meal.

"This mackerel is so salty! Is this even edible?"

"Has this salmon been dead for ages? It tastes awful."

"This steak is way too overcooked."

Elisa remained silent, quietly enduring his barrage of complaints, unable to fathom what had gone wrong.

"Why would they assume we wanted a couple's meal? It's like they didn't even consider the possibility that we're not a couple," Gareth remarked, crossing his arms and wearing an annoyed expression. "And to make things worse, the dinner tastes absolutely horrible," he added, placing his knife and fork down with a dissatisfied shake.

Is this the reason why he's so frustrated?

Elisa couldn't help but wonder if Gareth's discontent stemmed from sharing a couple's room with her, leaving her with an inexplicable sense of unease.

"If you're not happy staying here, you can go. This room wasn't booked for you, anyway," Elisa said with a slightly strained tone.

Gareth arched an eyebrow, suppressing his anger despite feeling deeply unsettled.

"Hah. You've got a lot of other men to consider. I get it."

Before Elisa could say anything, Gareth abruptly rose, snatched the nearby napkin, wiped his hands, and flung it onto the table in frustration. He spun on his heel and stormed off.

Elisa was caught off guard by his response. Why did it concern him whether she had someone else in mind to share this room with? How irritating!

Just a moment, then Gareth turned around and looked at her.

Elisa was aware but chose to ignore him. However, Gareth walked over and stood before Elisa.

"What's the matter?" Elisa furrowed.

"Mm," Gareth's response was light, yet his gaze made Elisa furrow her brows.

"If you have something to say, say it. Why are you staring at me like that?"

"Did you aggravate your injury and reopen the wound? Is that what happened?"

Suddenly, Elisa remembered that Gareth had been carrying many things at the Medicine Market today. Although they were all medicinal herbs, the weight was substantial when combined. Elisa restrained her temper, recalling he shielded her from the gunshots.

After a while, Gareth said slowly, "Come with me."

There was a hint of solemnity in his gaze. Aware of the time and considering his wounds and the early market visit the next day, Elisa wasn't keen to accompany him.

"Gareth, it's getting late, and we must hurry to the early market tomorrow. Considering your current condition, it's best to minimize unnecessary activities," Elisa advised, placing Julia and Gareth's well-being as her top priority.

However, Gareth seemed unperturbed, maintaining a detached expression as he retorted, "Do I look weak to you right now?"

Elisa noticed his furrowed brows. Recollecting how effortlessly he had handled things earlier, she found no signs of abnormality. Feeling uncertain, Elisa regarded him with disdain as she said, "Why do we have to go there right this minute?"

Elisa had more to say, but the words caught in her throat. "You're not weak, but you have wounds on your body that require attention,"

She held herself back. After all, she and Gareth were already divorced. Wouldn't it give the impression that she had lingering feelings and still cared about him if she told him that?

No, she couldn't give Gareth that impression.

However, Gareth sensed her struggle to speak. He prodded directly, saying, "What do you want to say? Speak up."

Elisa remained silent.

She knew Gareth would never buy it, even if she were to dismiss it as nothing.

#### [Chapter 1549 We Are Being Followed](#)

Elisa could justify it by telling Gareth that he got injured because of her, so it made sense for her to check his wounds.

Elisa pursed her lips and continued, "You know what? It's no big deal. I think you're being unreasonable. Please remove your shirt, and let me check those wounds."

But Gareth quickly countered, "If I agree to let you check my wounds, will you come with me?"

Elisa was left speechless. This guy sure knew how to negotiate!

"Where exactly are we supposed to go?" Elisa asked, curiosity tinged with a hint of impatience.

Gareth remained composed as he replied, "If you come with me, you'll find out soon enough, won't you?"

Elisa grew increasingly frustrated with his stubborn attitude but didn't want to be rude or ignore him. So, she decided to preface her statement.

"Hold on a minute. Let me make this clear. If the place is too far or if your wounds are serious, count me out,"

"It's not far, and I'm feeling perfectly fine now. If you're so desperate to see it, I can show you," Gareth responded, leaving Elisa surprised.

What did he mean by saying she was desperate to see it?

Elisa glared at him and said, "Say what? I'm not desperate and couldn't care less about your injury. Do you think I have any desire to spare a glance at you if it weren't for the fact that you were nosy and injured because of me? Just so you know, I would have let you suffer if it weren't for that reason."

"Oh, is that so?" Gareth retorted, his gaze questioning and indifferent.

Elisa couldn't comprehend Gareth's current state of mind. She continued to glare at him and spoke plainly, "Otherwise? Don't you forget we have no connection or obligations between us anymore? So, hurry up, I need to rest, and I don't have time to waste with you here."

Gareth didn't respond, maintaining his indifferent expression.

Just as Elisa was about to urge him again, he calmly unbuttoned his shirt revealing two distinct sutures and two wounds she had stitched up. These surgical sutures didn't require removal, and there was no redness or swelling around them. Elisa couldn't help but be pleased with Gareth's recovery.

He had been shot twice, each time narrowly avoiding a fatal blow.

The poison still lingered in his body, and the bullet in his chest... If it had been a hair's breadth closer, it would have shattered his heart, and he would have been six feet under.

Gareth had been warned about his critical condition after the surgery. Yet, he never took his injuries and the poison in his body seriously, whether back in Moranta or upon his return to the country.

Elisa felt annoyed, "Do you really think you're invincible?"

Gareth looked down and felt a slight ache in his chest, but he didn't even furrow his brow. Elisa could only see one wound sewn up like a winding trail. There was no bleeding, and the swelling wasn't too severe.

Considering all that...

Gareth contemplated that aspect and raised his gaze, meeting Elisa's glistening eyes. He remained silent, letting his actions speak for themselves.

Elisa felt unsettled under his intense gaze. His face radiated an ethereal charm. Besides, she had once been infatuated with him.

Elisa quickly averted her eyes, feeling uneasy under his intense gaze. "Why are you staring at me like that? If I can be upfront and honest with you, can't you do the same? I can't read minds."

However, Gareth remained composed as he replied, "There's nothing more to say. Can you come with me now?"

"Fine," Elisa reluctantly agreed. Deep down, she wanted to find out what Gareth was up to!

As they walked out of the hotel together, Elisa immediately noticed a person wearing a cap tailing them from a distance.

She leaned towards Gareth and whispered, "We're being followed."

#### [Chapter 1550 Screaming](#)

Gareth's eyes gleamed briefly with a cold, piercing intensity, overshadowed by a strong sense of disdain.

"Whoever it is. I hope his courage is enough, but I doubt his luck will hold."

Gareth dropped these words with a cold tone, his hand firmly clasping Elisa's waist as they continued their stride.

However, his actions stirred something deep within her, making her uneasy. She instinctively tried to push him away. "Gareth, what are you doing? It's just someone following us..."

His sudden action caught her off guard. Although Elisa had no idea who was trailing them, fear was the last thing on her mind. And naturally, Gareth felt the same way.

He spoke with determination, "They are coming for my family again. I won't let anything happen to you."

Elisa didn't say anything because she didn't know how to react.

Shortly after, Gareth guided her into a car. However, Gareth intended to take the driver's seat. Observing this, Elisa promptly intervened. "Just give me the address, and I'll drive."

"No need," Gareth refused her, and in the next instant, he was already in the driver's seat, buckling up his seatbelt.

Elisa was well aware of Gareth's assertive nature, knowing that he always had the final say. So, she dropped the subject and went along with him. Settling into the back seat, she watched as the scenery outside gradually receded.

Through the rearview mirror, she noticed a silver-white van trailing them at a consistent distance. If she had spotted it, there was no doubt that Gareth had seen it too.

After driving for more than an hour, Gareth finally pulled over. Elisa glanced at the destination: Hoover Homestead. It was a renowned tourist spot in Southdale.

The resort boasted natural hot springs and expansive fields of blooming flowers that stretched across interconnected mountains. It even offered hot air balloon rides that could take you to the sky.

It was a popular destination for romantic getaways.

During their three-year marriage, Elisa had often imagined experiencing the blissful romance of an ordinary couple with Gareth. This was the kind of place she had always wanted to visit.

After all, she was a woman who longed for love, passion, and a lifetime together with her significant other.

But now—

They were divorced, and she no longer harbored any expectations for love.

Elisa turned her head to gaze at Gareth, perplexed, "Why did you bring me to this place?"

For one, they were not in a romantic relationship; and another, they had an unknown person following them.

On top of that, plenty of gossip and scandals were circulating about them.

However, Gareth evaded her question and refrained from addressing the issue. He pursed his lips and said, "Let's go inside."

Just as Elisa was about to speak up, she caught a glimpse, from the corner of her eye, of the person she had spotted earlier—a cap-wearing individual covertly tailing them near the hotel entrance.

She surmised that Gareth was trying to trick the person following them.

Keeping this thought to herself, Elisa refrained from saying anything and followed Gareth inside.

He shot her a meaningful look, and she instantly got the message.

Taking a quick survey of her surroundings, Elisa took two steps forward, then discreetly positioned herself behind a large stone pillar.

Gareth positioned himself on the opposite side, ready for whatever was about to happen.

They found refuge in a quiet, deserted corner of the corridors.

After a while, they could hear approaching footsteps.

They exchanged a knowing look, and Elisa contemplated taking down the stalker first, considering Gareth's injury.

To her surprise, Gareth anticipated her plan and acted swiftly.

A scream of agony pierced the air as Gareth struck, swiftly followed by a powerful kick. The cap-wearing figure crumpled to the ground, emitting a sound reminiscent of a wounded animal.

Unfazed by the person's cries, Gareth continued his assault, stomping down on the intruder's back, and forcefully pinning him to the ground.