

No Chance 1551

[Chapter 1551 What Do You Mean?](#)

Gareth's face contorted with a frown as he pressed the intruder, demanding harshly, "Who put you up to following us?"

Elisa could discern from the person's physique that it was a man. Yet, since Gareth had posed the question, she decided to let him handle the situation while she observed from a distance.

Pinned down beneath Gareth's weight, the man whimpered, "N-No one... I'm here on my own. I thought I could snap some exclusive photos of the two of you to boost my online presence. Nobody sent me..."

Neither Gareth nor Elisa found his explanation convincing.

How could he have followed them so methodically if nobody had instructed him?

Elisa noticed Gareth was on the brink of resorting to force, so she quickly gestured, signaling him to stop. Gareth complied.

The next instant, Elisa revealed a silver needle in her hand, a chilling smirk on her lips. "Since you're a journalist, I'm sure you're familiar with the recent news of a neurologist who murdered his wife with a needle, aren't you?"

The man's spine tingled at Elisa's words. He was a journalist, and the news she mentioned had caused quite a commotion. How could he not be aware of it?

Elisa's smile sent a shiver down his back, making him feel like he was facing a venomous snake or a deadly scorpion.

He pleaded desperately, "You're right. I'm a journalist, and I know about that news. I can show you my camera and press credentials if you don't believe me. Please, don't do this..."

Elisa removed the man's cap and mask, revealing an ordinary-looking man in his twenties. Just as she was about to search for him, Gareth took the lead and did it himself, finding his press credentials and a small camera.

Elisa looked closer at the man's press credentials and read the name 'Felix Quay'. His claims seemed valid—he had come for the sake of publicity.

These paparazzi these days had no limits to their audacity. They would go to extreme lengths and act without any restraint.

Initially, Elisa had considered letting him go. Then, her attention was caught by a flickering red light in his pocket. Swiftly, she retrieved it—it turned out to be a recording pen.

"It's three o'clock now. If any negative stories were to circulate within two hours, rest assured you'll die a gruesome death!"

Elisa crushed the recording pen right before his eyes and confiscated the memory chip as a precautionary measure.

Gareth didn't mince his words, "F*ck off now!"

Felix had planned to capture a few snapshots discreetly. Still, he never expected to be caught red-handed before he could even begin.

Felix found himself in a sticky situation.

Trapped between Gareth, a major player in the city and a force to be reckoned with nationwide, and a woman brandishing a lethal silver needle, her eyes radiating pure ruthlessness. He was petrified, on the verge of wetting himself.

With neither Elisa nor Gareth making a move against him, Felix swiftly scrambled to his feet and foundering away in haste.

As Felix sprinted off, he tasted a metallic tang of blood in his mouth.

Once they were done dealing with the man, Elisa was ready to leave, but Gareth grabbed her arm.

Elisa turned to him, a puzzled expression on her face, "What's wrong?"

Now that they had dealt with their tracker, it was essential for them to make a swift exit.

Gareth pursed his lips and spoke deliberately, "The situation isn't resolved yet. Come with me."

"Fine."

Elisa complied, following Gareth's lead as he navigated through corridors, alleys, and narrow paths.

[Chapter 1552 Seemingly Accepting](#)

Having reached Hoover Homestead, the designated meeting point before their excursion to the sea of flowers, Gareth and Elisa noticed a sparse crowd. An enthusiastic staff member approached them, asking, "Hello, Mr. Wickam! Which tourist sightseeing car would you prefer for your journey?"

Gareth responded sternly, "I'll take it from here."

The staff member promptly stepped aside, respecting his decision.

Without delay, Gareth selected the closest available car, grabbed the keys, and entered. Captivated by his intentions, Elisa decided to follow his lead.

She settled comfortably in the backseat, eager to uncover Gareth's plans for their upcoming adventure.

The journey took about twenty minutes, and the scenery was simply stunning. The flowers and plants were neatly arranged and maintained, creating a beautiful sight.

Luckily, the road was smooth and free of any bumps or obstacles.

Elisa couldn't help but say, "Well, I must say, I didn't picture you as the type to drive a car like this."

Gareth raised an eyebrow, "Surprised?"

Elisa detected an underlying indifference in his response and decided not to say anything more.

After twenty minutes, Gareth brought the car to a halt.

They both stepped out of the car, and Gareth took the lead.

When Elisa saw what lay before her, her eyes widened in disbelief. This place...

This place was...

To the right, an expansive display of tens of thousands of red roses unfolded. At the same time, on the left, a vast lavender field created a breathtaking sight akin to sunset clouds.

At that moment, a kaleidoscope of colorful balloons filled the sky, adding a whimsical charm to the scene.

Meanwhile, a staff member was waiting with two hot air balloons explicitly prepared for their adventure.

Elisa's heart skipped a beat.

Gareth... he had brought her to this special place that held a deep meaning for her. Elisa's eyes flickered, revealing a mix of emotions.

Gareth fixed his gaze on her as he said softly, a departure from his usual demeanor, "I know how much you adore flower fields. I... I reserved this whole place just for us to have an undisturbed experience. You can freely explore the flower sea and capture stunning photos. And, if you'd like, we can even take a hot air balloon ride together..."

Elisa had never seen Gareth speak and act in such a way. He was always distant and cold, even with Linda. His words and gestures now exceeded her expectations, revealing a surprisingly romantic side.

Elisa's heart swelled with emotions. "You... You actually..."

She stared at him in disbelief. She never expected Gareth to have such patience and make such an effort for her.

A lump formed in her throat, and a hint of bitterness welled up in the corners of her eyes. But the moment of tenderness was fleeting.

Because...

She wasn't the same person she was three years ago. In those years of marriage, she had tried her best and eventually given up, no longer holding onto any hopes for love.

With a gentle smile, she pushed Gareth's hand away. "Don't you think it's a bit too late for these words and actions?"

If only Gareth had brought her to this place a little earlier, even just a little, she would have been overjoyed, thrown caution to the wind, and surrendered herself to him.

But now, all she felt was clarity and tranquility.

Elisa contemplated and concluded that Gareth's motivations behind his actions were not driven by love.

Gareth refuted her assumption, his lips forming a tight line before he responded, "I don't believe it's too late. Liz, I was a fool back then. I failed to truly understand you or give you the attention you deserved. But now, I..."

"Now what? Are you going to tell me that you've suddenly discovered my wonderful qualities, fallen in love with me, and now want to be together?" Elisa interjected with a sarcastic chuckle.

Her smile appeared mocking, but deep down, it was a relief and... serendipity.

Elisa no longer had feelings for Gareth.

The latter fell silent, momentarily at a loss for words.

Yet, to Elisa, his silence felt like an acknowledgment of her words.

[Chapter 1553 Intense Sadness](#)

Before Gareth could utter a word, Elisa cut him off abruptly.

Her tone was colder than ever, "Gareth, I agreed to come here because I thought you had some unfinished business. But now... Please, if you have something to say in the future, don't disguise it as a grand gesture and engage in these meaningless acts!"

With these words, Elisa turned around to leave.

However, before she could take a single step, Gareth swiftly caught hold of her arm.

Amidst the vast expanse of the flower field, his expression turned solemn.

He gazed at her intently and spoke sincerely, "Bringing you here was not meaningless, Elisa. Isn't this the kind of place you've always longed to visit?"

Through her phone conversations with Rachel, her paintings, and her posts on Twitter, he had gathered hints of her yearning for such places.

Gareth wanted to express his feelings for Elisa in a setting she cherished.

Hoover Homestead was a popular destination for couples. Although Gareth hadn't made any reservations, he had used his connections and resources to ensure the area was cleared for their private use.

But such details were inconsequential to him; all he desired was to bring Elisa a genuine smile.

Gareth firmly believed that he could do anything as long as it was something Elisa truly wanted.

Gareth was confident that he could do better than those men with hidden motives who surrounded Elisa.

Elisa remained silent, listening attentively without uttering a word.

She never expected Gareth to remember her preferences.

But, as she had previously stated, it was all too late.

"Gareth, the things I liked three years ago and the things I like now are different. Moreover, I no longer have any expectations for marriage. How could you think I would still enjoy these things?"

Gareth let out a gentle sigh. Observing her trembling eyelashes and tightly pursed lips, he knew she wasn't as unaffected as she claimed to be. With sincerity, he looked at her and spoke softly, "Personal preferences can change in an instant. I admit I've been a jerk, causing you pain and disappointment. I hope you'll give me a chance to rekindle our love and revive our marriage."

Elisa gazed at Gareth in astonishment.

She couldn't believe he was saying such sugar-coated and cheesy things.

For a moment, Elisa was too shocked to respond.

Elisa's moment of silence allowed Gareth to make his plea.

Gareth tenderly held her hand, his large palm enveloping hers, and a rush of warmth coursed through her. It jolted Elisa back to reality in an instant.

She swiftly withdrew her hand, cutting off the words Gareth was about to speak.

Accompanying her action was a resolute rejection, "Gareth, I've made myself perfectly clear. I don't want to entertain romantic feelings anymore, and I have no desire to be involved in marriage. You don't need to ask me for a chance or anything of that sort in this place. I won't be deceived or allow myself to be hurt again."

Elisa's stance was unequivocal.

Elisa concluded that her attempts to thaw Gareth's icy heart over the past three years had been in vain.

She couldn't help but ridicule herself for the futile efforts she had invested.

No sense of dignity, grace, or purpose. How pathetic.

Elisa's resolute stance felt like an invisible grip on Gareth's heart, shattering his hopes.

At that moment, he felt a suffocating sensation in his chest, as if all the air had been sucked out.

Nevertheless, he chose to hold onto his own feelings.

Gareth lowered his head towards Elisa, offering a sincere apology, "I understand that I've wronged you, and I truly want a chance to make things right..."

Within his captivating gaze, a layer of profound sadness seemed to linger.

[Chapter 1554 Giving Gareth Suggestions](#)

Elisa couldn't ignore the sense of suffocation and bitterness in her heart upon seeing Gareth in this state. Part of her wished he would remain cold and distant, just as he had been before.

However, amidst these conflicting feelings, certain matters needed to be addressed.

She chuckled, "Oh, a chance to make things right? And how exactly do you propose to do that? With your wealth? Influence? Or perhaps some other grand gesture? You can't just assume I'll fall for the idea that you'll do whatever it takes to make me happy. Can you?"

Elisa didn't mince her words; her penetrating gaze left no room for evasion.

Gareth didn't respond but pursed his lips into a line. His expression turned cold, and his eyes, devoid of the previous sadness, now held a trace of tenderness.

Seeing Gareth in this state, Elisa couldn't help but laugh. She knew deep down that Gareth harbored no genuine feelings for her. Everything was merely a consequence of their recent interactions and his grandparents' desire for them to reconcile.

As she was about to say something, Gareth preempted, "Within my abilities, I would do whatever it takes to fulfill your desires."

It was a promise. However, this promise failed to evoke even the slightest reaction from Elisa.

Elisa shook her head, a wry smile forming on her lips. "But, I don't lack anything now. Whatever you can do to please me doesn't interest me in the least. Is there nothing else worth discussing?"

With those words, Elisa swiftly changed the subject, determined not to dwell on this pointless matter that would never lead to understanding.

Gareth knew her temperament all too well. Continuing the conversation would only fuel her discontent. However...

He couldn't let it end like this without saying something. He chose a different approach. "Since we're already here and have this place reserved, even if you won't give me a chance to make things right, let's not waste the beauty of this scenery."

As he spoke, Gareth took a couple of steps forward, maintaining a respectful distance from Elisa. It was a gesture of consideration towards her.

At first, Elisa felt a whirlwind of emotions. Still, as she listened to Gareth's persuasive words, she couldn't help but restrain herself from launching a barrage of mocking and sneering.

Elisa playfully teased, "You know, it's cringe-worthy when someone of your status and wealth says things like 'let's not waste it'."

Gareth was well aware of her resentment and mockery. However, he genuinely believed enjoying this beautiful place with Elisa was a rare opportunity.

Just like Thomas and his grandparents' reminders before he brought Elisa here. They had emphasized the need to be unwavering, to give his all, and to cast aside pride and dignity, embracing shamelessness.

Although Gareth couldn't fully embrace the shamelessness, he was determined and willing to go all out for her.

With that in mind, he responded to her words, "You do realize I'm filthy rich, right?"

Elisa was taken aback by his comeback.

While a considerable amount of money had been spent on the trip to Moranta and the bidding for Ganoderma Caligo, as the esteemed president of the Wickam Group, Gareth wasn't on the verge of bankruptcy, desperately needing to save money.

Although Elisa had yearned for a place like this in the past, her present mindset had shifted.

She didn't want Gareth to misunderstand her out of a slight sense of compassion. She shook her head and said, "I'm tired now and want to return and rest. You can call your subordinates or even Thomas if you feel it's a waste. God knows Thomas has been working hard. I'm sure he could use some recreation and leisure time to relax here."

As she spoke, Elisa even kindly offered Gareth some suggestions and advice on how to use this opportunity.

Gareth's expression remained cold, and they didn't say a word.

Without waiting for his response, Elisa turned and walked away the next second.

[Chapter 1555 In the Name of the Wickam family](#)

In the past, Gareth had always been the one to reject and push Elisa away. Now that she reciprocated, he found himself inexplicably annoyed. However, he couldn't let Elisa return to the hotel alone in this critical moment, not when an unknown threat lurked.

Gareth suppressed the annoyance in his heart and hastened his steps to catch up with her. Meanwhile, Elisa had already settled herself in the driver's seat.

On their way to Hoover Homestead, Gareth had been the one driving. But now, for the journey back, Elisa insisted on taking the wheel, considering it fair to share the driving duties. She sped off towards the hotel, and Gareth's gaze remained fixed on the rearview mirror.

Through the mirror, he could clearly see Elisa's expression. Her words, "I have no expectations for love or marriage anymore..." and her indifferent demeanor replayed in his mind.

The memories stirred up a whirlwind of emotions within Gareth. Simultaneously, a crucial thought crossed his mind.

He asked Elisa, somewhat out of the blue, "When you say you have no expectations for love or marriage anymore, does that mean you're planning to remain single forever?"

Gareth's abrupt question caught Elisa off guard. She would have given him a bewildered look if she weren't behind the wheel. Why ask such a random question now? How untimely and weird!

Elisa pursed her lips but replied, "What can love or marriage bring me? Even if I choose to stay single forever, I believe I can live a fulfilling life. Mr. Wickam, I decided to give up and return the properties you gave me during our divorce. So, please don't feel indebted to me."

During this time, their physical contact had been purely accidental. Furthermore, they were both adults who had already signed the divorce papers.

Through the rearview mirror, Elisa also noticed Gareth's current silence and the gloom that covered his face. He appeared unhappy, but Elisa couldn't discern any specific reason for his mood. After not hearing Gareth's response, she broached the topic again during a brief lull in their conversation.

Gazing at Gareth, Elisa spoke composedly, determined to make her intentions clear. "Gareth, let's establish something today. I genuinely don't wish to discuss these matters with you any longer, now or in the future. While it's customary to say we can remain in touch if necessary, I also don't want you actively seeking me out. Do you understand what I mean?"

She understood that after a breakup, many people would propose remaining friends. However, once she truly loved someone, reverting to a mere friendship after a heart-wrenching experience was impossible for Elisa. Granted, some individuals could eventually let go despite being deeply in love, but they were few and far between.

Gareth furrowed his brow in confusion, seeking an explanation, "Why?" he asked.

Maintaining her composure, Elisa calmly responded to his inquiry. "There isn't a specific reason. I just don't want any further contact with you. As for Grandma... I hope you can personally explain the situation to her."

She didn't wanna go to that wedding either. I mean, they were all like, "No divorce allowed!" If she showed up with Gareth, imagine how people would gossip about it. She didn't need those online trolls tagging her as some clingy ex after the divorce.

Gareth let out a grunt of agreement, totally getting where Elisa was coming from. He felt the same way.

"Those folks at the wedding? They're not even the real Wickam family. Just some distant relatives of Grandma. They're a bunch of creeps, really. Some of them even changed their last names to Wickam. Luckily, they haven't done anything messed up in the name of the family. But still..."

Gareth sneered, his voice dripping with cold contempt.

Elisa didn't bother continuing the conversation. Gareth's response was unwarranted as she wasn't seeking a detailed explanation from him.

[Chapter 1556 Do You Have a Girlfriend?](#)

She didn't care if those people were close relatives or distant relatives; it was irrelevant to her.

She had no intention of going. She refused to continue pretending with Gareth, putting on a charade for others. Besides...

Elisa had thought about it. If she truly loved and cared for Julia, she needed to be upfront and honest. Elisa refused to keep lying and pretending to be something with Gareth before Julia when they weren't. The guilt would eat at her, and she didn't want to live with that regret until Julia took her last breath.

It wasn't feasible, especially when she had her own life to live. Everything shouldn't revolve around Julia or even the other members of the Wickam family.

So, Elisa had to make her stance clear.

"Gareth, I gotta say, your explanations are redundant to me. The truth is, I said what I said 'cause I don't wanna go, and I'm done playing these roles with you. Once I head back, my focus will be on Grandma's health and helping you recover from your injuries, but then I'm back to living my own life."

Elisa had her own journey to embark on and had to dig into her birth mother's business.

And as for Benett Corporation...

It had been forever since she stepped foot in that place, and Norman's discontent ran deep. He wasn't the type to easily let go of his ambitions.

She had to find out what Norman was scheming and make the most of the situation!

Elisa decided to lay it all out on the table, being straightforward and severing ties with Gareth. She wore the same expression and attitude and exuded the same demeanor as when she handed him the divorce papers.

With her current mindset, there was no way they could possibly get back together.

But what about Grandma?

Gareth pursed his lips, paused momentarily, and then echoed Elisa's words.

In a subdued voice, he concurred, "I get where you're coming from. You're an exceptional doctor, and I know you also understand Grandma's condition. Even if she receives treatment with Ganoderma Caligo and recovers, she's already so old. How much longer do you think she can go on?"

"Have you ever thought that even if Grandma wants us to reconcile and be together again, do I have to pretend with you for three, five, or even ten years? Gareth, you're nothing to me anymore. You're not deserving of that!"

Gareth's words angered Elisa.

Gareth fell into silence.

Not deserving...

Then who would be deserving of her?

Will?

Or Eden? Or that scheming and influential Mr. Carrerra?

However, he held back from voicing his thoughts. Elisa could feel a headache coming on. "Gareth, please, stop talking about these things. It's really starting to annoy me!"

Gareth responded nonchalantly.

Shortly after, Gareth pulled the car over. Elisa walked away, leaving Gareth behind. However, he caught up to her, maintaining a certain distance.

After contemplating, he spoke slowly, "What do you feel like having for dinner tonight?"

When they returned from Hoover Homestead, it was already past five o'clock in the evening. They usually had dinner at a regular time. But Elisa had no interest in venturing out anymore.

She casually replied, "Let's just order room service."

With that, she left Gareth behind.

Gareth wasn't upset. Instead, he dialed Thomas's number, "Get dinner ready and have it sent to Room 1101 at Milo De Casa in the Medicine Market."

"Got it. I'll take care of it," Thomas quickly complied, feeling slightly surprised.

Had Elisa and Gareth stayed in Moranta purely for convenience, but now that they were back in the country and still sticking together, could it mean their relationship was evolving? It's funny how something that began as a façade can transform into reality, and what was once real can turn into a charade. Maybe they were on the path to reconciliation?

With these thoughts in mind, Thomas found himself quite content.

Julia also caught a glimpse of Thomas' expression. She narrowed her eyes and smiled as she playfully pried, "Got yourself a girlfriend already, huh?"

[Chapter 1557 Forget About What The 'Big Bad Wolf' Might Do to You](#)

Thomas was startled by an elderly voice; he turned around and saw it was Julia.

He quickly explained, "Oh, no, Old Madam Wickam. That was Mr. Wickam on the phone. I..."

Julia furrowed, and her expression turned serious.

"Thomas, you seemed really happy to get his call. Are you sure you're not...?"

Thomas looked at Julia's concerned face and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He waved his hands and assured her, "No, no, Old Madam Wickam. I'm definitely not the person you think I am. I was happy because Mr. Wickam told me he's currently with Ms. Benett and asked me to get them dinner!"

"Is that so?" Julia's skeptical gaze didn't waver, clearly showing that she didn't believe him.

Thomas assured Julia, "Of course, it's true, Old Madam Wickam. I've worked for Mr. Wickam for years; you know me better than anyone. I'm not gay, and I'm not interested in Mr. Wickam. I'm happy because I see him and Ms. Bennet getting closer!"

Julia was skeptical. After all, there had been no shortage of scandalous rumors about Gareth being gay before he married Elisa.

She said to Thomas, "Hmm, let's go together."

Whether Thomas was gay or not, Julia knew she had to do something to help Gareth and Elisa. They were meant to be together, and she wouldn't let anything stand in her way.

Julia looked at Thomas, and she saw that he was sincere. Being a caring elderly, Julia was concerned about Thomas too. She knew that Thomas had been working for Gareth for a long time, and she had never heard rumors about him being gay.

She knew he had been working faithfully and diligently at Gareth's side all these years. He had a good character and was a good kid. For that very reason, she couldn't just let it slide. So, she turned to Thomas and said, "You're not a kid anymore, Thomas. How come you're still not seeing anyone?"

Thomas was startled.

He had been genuinely delighted by the progress between Gareth and Elisa. Now, not only was he misunderstood by Old Madam Wickam about his sexual orientation, but he also had to endure her nagging and prying on his private life. He felt utterly at a loss.

Nevertheless, he had no choice but to patiently explain, hoping to ease Old Madam Wickam's doubts.

Thomas stated, "Old Madam Wickam, I want to prioritize my career now. That's why I haven't pursued a romantic relationship."

Julia nodded, understanding his perspective. "I see. In that case, would you like me to set you up with someone?"

Caught off guard once again.

Thomas sighed resignedly, dreading the potential disruption to his peaceful single life.

"Old Madam Wickam, let's forget about setting me up with someone. I think it's best if I go deliver the food now," Thomas proposed.

Thomas couldn't shake off the thought that Julia had mentioned accompanying him to deliver the food. If he let her come along to where Gareth and Elisa were, it would be like walking into a lion's den.

Julia immediately protested, her unwillingness apparent, "Didn't you agree to it just now? And now you suddenly don't want me to come? I'm an old lady, but Thomas, don't you dare pull the wool over me?"

As Julia spoke, her expression grew dark, revealing her displeasure.

Naturally, Thomas wouldn't dare to deceive her. He quickly explained, "Old Madam Wickam, it's not what you think. I'm worried that Mr. Wickam..."

Before Thomas could finish, Julia let out disdainful snorts as she interjected, "Aren't I here with you? Why worry about what the 'big bad wolf' might do to you?"

Sensing her determination, Thomas realized it wasn't the appropriate time to say anything more.

Under Julia's watchful eye, they swiftly prepared a sumptuous dinner.

Consequently, Gareth was taken aback by Julia's unexpected presence.

He shot an intense glare at Thomas, who appeared innocent and helpless.

Observing Gareth's menacing gaze, Julia quickly positioned herself before Thomas, silently declaring her stance to protect Thomas from his intimidation.

[Chapter 1558 I Refused to Go](#)

"You can't blame him for this; I was the one who asked him to bring me here," Gareth's lips tightened as he withdrew his gaze from Thomas.

He continued, "Grandma, do you really think it is worth going through all this trouble?" he said exasperatedly.

Julia's emotions surged as she exclaimed, "If you don't want me to go back and forth, then do as I say. Have you done it? If not, you have no right to complain about my efforts."

She glared at Gareth with her beady eyes as she reprimanded him.

Julia was exasperated with Gareth and had no intention of wasting time with Gareth.

She glanced around, not seeing Elisa anywhere, and promptly asked, "Where is Lis?"

Gareth quickly responded, "She's in the other room. I'll go get her."

Despite Gareth's frustration, Julia's presence gave him a reason to find Elisa.

Julia gave Thomas a knowing look as they arranged the full meals meticulously together.

Meanwhile, Gareth had arrived at the doorstep of Elisa's room.

Elisa sat at her computer, ready to begin a task, when there was a knock on the door.

She knew it was Gareth who had come to call her for dinner.

Elisa eagerly flung the door open, only to be surprised by the unexpected sight of Julia delivering the meal.

Elisa was met with Julia's warm smile as she stepped out of her room into the living room.

"Lis, come and have dinner. You must be famished," Julia said affectionately as her eyes gleamed.

Elisa briefly glanced at Gareth before making her way toward Julia.

In their wordless connection, their eyes spoke importance.

Gareth maintained an aloof demeanor as he gazed into her eyes.

Julia approached Elisa with a cane in hand.

Elisa shifted her focus towards Julia as they made their way to the coffee table. "Go on, help yourself," Julia suggested.

Elisa took a seat on the sofa near the coffee table. She then nodded, "Grandma, this is amazing. But wait, what are you doing here?"

Gareth continued to remain indifferent through Elisa's probings.

She remembered that she had explicitly requested a meal from the hotel.

If Gareth didn't orchestrate Grandma's presence, then it was a deliberate choice on her part.

Frustration surged as she was acutely aware of Grandma's true intentions.

Julia smiled and explained, "I overheard Thomas mentioning that he wanted to bring you all some food. Lis, this meal is nothing in return after everything you've done for me."

Elisa suddenly understood and glanced at Thomas and Gareth.

Both Thomas and Gareth seemed to be utterly clueless on their part.

Elisa trusted them at that moment, but she was worried about Julia.

"Grandma, you are unwell. You should rest well at the hospital. Let Thomas take care of delivering food or gifts. It's not worth the trouble to keep going back and forth. I wouldn't forgive myself if anything happened to you on the way," Elisa said as she communicated her worries.

Then, Julia took hold of Elisa's hands and gently patted them as she said, "Elisa, what Grandma is doing is nothing compared to what you've done. Your efforts are truly remarkable. I understand you may feel conflicted about the wedding situation..."

[Chapter 1559 I Refuse to Go to the Wedding](#)

At this point, Julia couldn't help but sigh, her eyes filled with profound helplessness. After several hesitant attempts to speak, she finally said again. "It's not right for you to repay Grandma's debts, but these people insisted on finding a couple with an auspicious birthdate to attend the wedding. We searched everywhere, and you and Gareth seemed to be a perfect fit. So, can you help Grandma out?"

Julia knew this was part of the show for the crowd.

Despite the family's unethical decision to change their surname from Smith to Wickham to exploit their association with the Wickhams, Julia saw this wedding as a promising opportunity. She had no choice but to continue fabricating lies to bring them together.

Elisa was taken aback as Julia's visit was related to this matter. The complexity and turmoil in her eyes were evident.

She couldn't disregard the sincerity in Julia's eyes. The elderly eyes, no longer as sharp and bright, held a faint veil.

Elisa's gaze briefly fell upon Gareth's aloofness, and her frustration broiled.

After much hesitation, Gareth finally spoke softly, "Grandma, as long as you can rest peacefully in the hospital, I will attend this wedding with Lis. You can trust us."

Before Elisa could utter a word, she was met with Gareth's low, steady voice by her side.

Elisa was furious.

How could he? Elisa never wanted to go to the wedding, and now he agreed to Grandma's idea.

She resisted the urge to scream but chose to stay silent in front of Grandma.

Upon hearing Gareth's statement, Grandma's spirits lifted instantly. She responded cheerfully, "Okay! You can go to the wedding. I will focus on my treatment."

The message was clear.

Elisa felt helpless and sighed, unable to protest any further. She continued chatting with Julia and even provided her with a hand massage.

After Julia and Thomas left, Elisa's smile faded, and she turned coldly towards Gareth and shot at him, "Gareth, are you out of your mind? Did you not hear what I previously told you about? Are you an idiot?"

She blurted those words angrily.

Gareth calmly explained, "Grandma went out of her way to come here, and the conversation had already reached that point. We couldn't possibly let her down, could we?"

"I know I made the promise to Grandma without your consent, but I assure you, this will be the last time."

Gareth had no interest in attending any wedding.

However, he didn't want to miss any chance with her. Grandma's efforts made him believe this wedding could be a turning point.

Elisa's simmering anger erupted as she unleashed a torrent of scathing words upon Gareth.

[Chapter 1560 Some Things Must Be Said](#)

Grandma left happily with Thomas after listening to Gareth's promises.

It didn't matter how much Elisa hated it. She couldn't change a thing about it.

Unfortunately, she wasn't cold enough to see it through.

Besides, it was also agreed upon.

As long as Grandma was safely recuperating in the hospital, she was happy to attend the wedding with Gareth.

However, some things must be said, no matter how difficult they were to hear.

Elisa looked Gareth straight in the face and said, "When the tabloids start spreading the news about the two of us, you'll have to squash it immediately. I'm doing you a favor, so you need to make sure this doesn't go any further. I would also like you to clarify that there's nothing between us."

There was no hint of humor in her voice.

Gareth knew she was furious for having to do this.

But he also knew she would compromise for his grandmother's sake.

However, he did not expect her to draw such a clear line between them.

He couldn't help but wonder how she would react if it were a scandal with someone else.

Before he knew what he was doing, Gareth blurted out the question.

"Elisa, what would you do if you were involved in a scandal with Will Darcey or Eden?"

Gareth turned to her.

His eyes were dark and unfathomable,

Elisa, "?"

She frowned, confused by his question.

Taking in Gareth's curious expression, Elisa pursed her lips and pondered his question. It took her a while to answer him.

"Why would I spend time thinking about something that would probably never happen? Even if we were involved in a scandal, and if it significantly affected my livelihood, I could handle it alone. And more importantly, this has nothing to do with you."

Elisa hit the nail on the head.

Gareth's heart sank when he heard the words 'nothing to do with you'.

It upset him.

He had never been surer of how he felt.

Before Gareth could say anything else, Elisa spun on her heel and left.

The next time they met was at four in the morning the next day.

The Medicine Market was just opening up.

Elisa assumed she had to wake Gareth up, but his inky dark eyes greeted her when she opened the door.

She noticed his eyes were bloodshot.

He also looked tired.

"Did you not sleep at all last night?" Elisa asked.

"Yeah." Gareth nodded.

Gareth had felt unsettled ever since she walked away from him.

Even smoking an entire pack of cigarettes had done nothing to calm his restlessness.

The next thing he knew, it was early morning, and time for them to go to the morning market.

He stood at the door, not knowing if he should knock when Elisa opened the door.

An indescribable flood of emotion surged in his chest when their eyes met.

Elisa shot him a glance when Gareth stayed silent.

"Do you actually think you're Ironman? How will you function without sleeping all night?"

But Gareth didn't see it as a problem.

"Just one night won't kill me." He calmly replied.

He really didn't think it was an issue.

Elisa decided it would be best for her to stop talking to him.

It might not kill him, but it definitely would kill her!

"Let's go."

"Sure."

Gareth followed her.

They left the room and exited the hotel.

After walking for ten minutes, they arrived at the morning market.

Before they could start browsing, a little girl crashed into Elisa's arms.