

No Chance 1581

[Chapter 1581 She Had an Appointment With Will](#)

"Dad."

Norman's eyebrows drew together. "Why did you change your phone number?"

Linda pressed her lips into a thin line. "Elisa is keeping a close eye on me. I can't let her know that I'm still alive. Now that she's back, we need to get things moving. We can't let her have her way."

It would be difficult for them to implement their following plans with Elisa around.

Norman's face was grave, his eyes fixed and cold. "I'm aware of that. You don't have to tell me what to do. I thought the person you found to track her in Moranta was reliable. How is she alive?"

Norman had assumed that Elisa would die in Moranta, but she had somehow returned alive.

Linda was also perplexed by the unbelievable situation.

She never imagined that Elisa would get close to the boss of KKCD Casino.

Linda's face turned crimson with rage. "Elisa has a large network of close connections. Someone protected her in Moranta, and Gareth and Will are protecting her in Zovain. But I believe we still can get rid of her."

"Alright."

Norman responded indifferently, but his eyes blazed with anger.

On the other end of the call, Linda's eyes were like two burning coals, filled with fury.

She had to get rid of Elisa in Zovain this time. She would not fail again.

Elisa was reading the latest quarterly report in the CEO's office at Bennett Corporation.

The accounts looked perfect, but something felt off.

The more perfect the accounts looked, the more Elisa suspected that something was amiss.

From how the shareholder's meeting turned out, Elisa knew she would soon face some major problems.

She also knew what Norman was plotting.

But she was unruffled and unfazed.

As she pondered how to deal with Norman, she heard a 'ding' from her phone.

It was the sound of her phone alerting her to a new message.

Will had sent her a location to meet him.

She didn't reply to his text, but he called her to follow up.

"I sent you the location. I'll follow your schedule. When do you want to eat? Do you need me to pick you up?"

Will's voice was soft and gentle when he spoke to her.

Elisa looked calm as she answered, "You don't need to pick me up. I'll head over myself."

If another scandal about them appeared on the Internet's most popular searches, wouldn't that be...

Elisa felt a chill run down her spine from the mere thought of it.

However, when she exited the Benett Corporation...

She saw Graeth's luxurious car parked in front of her.

Right then, the windows were lowered and Thomas appeared before her.

Thomas greeted Elisa with a smile. "Ms. Benett, Grandma Wickam asked me to bring you to her. She said she has something important to discuss with you."

Elisa's eyes darted in confusion. How could so many problems have required her attention?

Elisa let out a silent sigh; she knew what Grandma Wickam was up to.

Thomas started to feel uneasy when Elisa didn't respond.

He wasn't sure if this method would work, but he had to try.

Since Elisa returned from Moranta, Julia had used the same excuse to get her to come over.

She had seen through Grandma's plan.

After all, Elisa was too perceptive to be taken in by Grandma's lies.

Soon after, Elisa replied, "I'm not going over. I'll call Grandma later."

She then got into the Benett Corporation's personal car.

Gareth had seen the exchange between Elisa and Thomas from the back seat.

As Thomas turned to Gareth, he cleared his throat a few times before speaking, "Mr. Wickam, where should we..."

"Follow behind."

Gareth said in a cold and distant voice, cutting Thomas off before he could finish.

He remembered that Elisa had told him she had an appointment with Will.

[Chapter 1582 The Center of Attention](#)

He was curious about what kind of meeting they were having and wanted to take a look.

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Meanwhile, Nicole and Aaron had just touched down on Tabor Residence's expansive open land in their private jet.

Nicole's anger began to simmer as she didn't see anyone around to greet her.

In the past, the maids and butlers would always be there to greet her respectfully whenever she entered the residence.

The silence in the air was a deafening reminder that Nicole was no longer valued.

Nicole entered the main residence, but her parents were nowhere in sight.

When her eyes caught sight of the maid there, she blurted out, "Where are my parents?"

The maid's mouth gaped open when she realized Nicole was there. She couldn't help but feel a sense of unease in the pit of her stomach.

But she had to treat her with respect, for Nicole was the Tabor family's precious daughter. "Ms. Tabor," the maid responded meekly, "ever since the news about you spread online, Mr. Tabor got extremely furious and fainted. Mrs. Tabor is in the hospital taking care of him."

Nicole's face turned ashen pale. She had assumed that her father would be out of the hospital by now, as it had been long since the incident.

She had to go to the hospital, no matter what.

"Get the car ready. I'm going to the hospital," she quickly ordered.

The maid was afraid of angering her, so she followed her orders without hesitation.

However, Nicole was surprised to see Aaron following her.

She crossed her arms, her eyes narrowing at Aaron as she questioned him directly, "Why are you following me?"

Aaron was unfazed by her outburst. "I'm following you as your fiancé. I can't let you go to the hospital alone, or I won't be able to stay here for long."

Nicole hadn't planned for Aaron to stay at Tabor Residence. How could he be so laid-back about it?

But Nicole didn't want Aaron to come with her.

If she went to the hospital, she knew that her father would give her a piece of his mind without fail.

Wouldn't she be humiliated and made a laughingstock by Aaron?

Nicole immediately refused, "Stay here. I'll have the maid to... I'll have the driver send you to the hotel."

At first, Nicole considered asking the maid to tidy up a room for him.

But she changed her mind after thinking it over.

And Aaron was not pleased with this plan.

"Nicole, I am now your fiancé," he stated clearly.

He pressed his lips into a tight line, his face solemn as he bored his eyes at her.

He was clearly indicating that he would not agree to Nicole's arrangement.

Nicole was conscious of the fact that Aaron had come with her as her fiancé, but she was afraid that he would see her being scolded in front of her father.

She responded to him with indifference. "So?"

They were only playing the part of a couple, so they didn't need to get too caught up in the act.

Aaron's frown deepened as he said, "What would people say if they found out your fiancé was staying at a hotel? Do you think that people would just shrug it off? Who will clean up the mess when they start making up lies and spreading them all over the Internet?"

Nicole's mouth snapped shut as she had to acknowledge that he was correct.

Aaron had a sound argument. After all, she was the center of attention at the moment.

Aaron could read her like a book.

"You don't have to worry that I'll make fun of you. I'm here to help you. You're already being ridiculed by the public, so what more could I do to make things worse?"

Nicole remained silent.

She knew he was right, but she didn't want to admit it.

Without warning, Aaron took Nicole's hands in his.

[Chapter 1583 Aaron Outside the Door!](#)

As their palms touched, warmth spread through Nicole's hand, causing her to instinctively pull her hand away from Aaron as if it were a hot potato.

"Let's go, Nicole. You'd have to meet my parents one day anyways. And the same goes for me," Aaron assured her gently.

Nicole kept silent as she found Aaron's words particularly strange.

She stared at the man beside her for a while, then finally clarified her thoughts. "Aaron, don't you remember we are just playing characters here? Our relationship isn't real. So, please don't get too caught up in it, alright?"

"Alright," Aaron muttered under his breath, keeping silent the rest of the way.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of the hospital.

On the VIP floor of the hospital, Nicole gave her family's name at the counter and quickly got the room number of her father's.

"Stay here and wait for my instructions. And don't take matters into your own hands," Nicole instructed firmly. She walked straight into the ward without paying much attention to his feelings.

Inside the room, her mother was peeling an apple for her father.

Her father, Bernard, was the first to notice her. His face immediately turned sour when he took note of her figure as she entered the room. "Have the promise you made to us slipped your mind? Elisa and

Gareth are flourishing in the country now, and you have the nerve to return? If I were you, I would have already taken my own life for being such a disappointment to the Tabor family!"

Sharon froze upon hearing Bernard's furious scolding.

She twisted her body around to inspect the person at the other end of Bernard's chidings. The corners of her mouth drew downward as she regarded Nicole critically.

After all, Nicole's scandal had caused a sensation throughout the city, making them the laughing stock among the elites. Even in the hospital, the nurses would gossip about them during their tea breaks.

Her mere presence was a disgrace to them.

Nicole was well aware of her guilt.

Kneeling before her parents, she pleaded, "Dad, Mom, I'm sorry. It's all my fault that you have to suffer such humiliation. But I promise I will seek revenge for the Tabor family. I won't let us be humiliated in vain!"

Nicole clenched her fist, displaying an unwavering determination. Unable to control her tears, they welled in her eyes as she bore the sorrow in her heart.

Standing outside of the room, Aaron was stunned to see the once prideful Ms. Tabor kneel and admit to her mistake.

Bernard chuckled coldly, not believing Nicole's words. "What are you going to do? Do you really think that you're a match for Elisa and Gareth? If you were, you wouldn't have gotten into this situation."

"Don't you read the news? Elisa and Gareth are getting remarried. We have lost our status, all thanks to Bernard. And now you've become the butt of a joke. You really think people would still want you?"

Bernard, who had utterly lost faith in Nicole, turned away in immense disappointment, not even willing to address her with his gaze.

Sharon was clearly disappointed in her daughter too.

Nicole struggled to accept the reality that was happening before her.

She used to be the pride of her parents. But now, she had become a filthy rat everyone wanted to chase away; even her own parents despised her.

And all of this was because of Gareth, Elisa, and that man outside the door—Aaron!

[Chapter 1584 It all Depends on Your Action](#)

Nicole firmly pinched the tender flesh of her palm, her face filled with determination. "No, Dad. Someone wants me—the eldest son of the Fawlers, Aaron Fawler. He shares the same goal as us and is outside the door right now. I swear I won't let Gareth and Elisa get away with it this time!"

Nicole uttered ruthlessly as she hissed the two names that she loathed.

Bernard narrowed his eyes and said skeptically, "Nicole, your reputation is tarnished. How could the Fawlers possibly want you?"

Bernard couldn't believe it. The more powerful and influential a family was, the less likely they would want to be tied down to someone with a tarnished reputation. Social status and reputation were what these elite families valued the most.

No, in fact, any family would value a clean reputation.

"Dad, he came back with me this time, and he's right outside the door." Nicole knew her father wouldn't believe her, so she stood up and turned to the door, calling, "Aaron, come in."

He swiftly entered the room after hearing Nicole calling for him, as he had been observing everything closely from outside.

Aaron was over six feet tall and had an elegant figure. He was dressed in a pristine white shirt and well-tailored black trousers that fitted perfectly to his stature.

Judging from his appearance, he and Nicole made a good match.

Aaron walked towards them and nodded at Bernard. "Hi, Mr. Tabor. My name is Aaron. I love Nicole and would like to marry her. I'm also willing to get your family out of this situation."

He greeted them firmly and confidently.

Sharon studied him carefully, sizing him up while she deliberated over his offer.

The Tabors had always fantasized about establishing a relationship with Gareth and the Wickam family. Now that someone of similar status was willing to marry Nicole and help the Tabor family out of its current situation, they felt nothing but delight.

Not to mention, Aaron's presentable appearance made the offer more appealing.

However, Bernard was still skeptical as he mulled over Aaron's sudden proposal.

"Nicole has a tarnished reputation now. Would you still like her if she has feelings for another man? Will your family accept it?" Bernard vocalized his doubts, trying to discern Aaron's true intentions.

Bernard had been in the business world for many years. Reading people was one of the skills that he had expertise in after all the hurdles he had been through.

He could tell that Aaron was not an ordinary man from his actions.

That kind of aura couldn't be faked.

Naturally, he doubted Aaron's intentions as there was no reason for such a decent man to take in his infamous daughter.

"I appeared only after she started to have feelings for Gareth. That's just how the world works. It's impossible to expect everyone to like me. I am happy to help her with all my power because she is all

that matters to me. And I truly believe, with time and companionship, she will feel the same way about me, sooner or later."

Aaron trailed his gaze over Nicole's figure as he spoke.

The tenderness and affection in his gaze could not be faked.

Bernard and Sharon, who had plenty of experience in life, could sense that his feelings towards Nicole were sincere.

If Aaron had kept his promise, everything would be back in place as it should be. Nicole could find a good home, and the Tabor family could turn things around for once.

Still doubtful about the seemingly altruistic proposition, Bernard stated firmly, "Words are empty. It all depends on your actions."

"Mr. Tabor, I understand your concerns. I will prove everything through my actions," Aaron's attitude was unyielding, and he held himself with a confident stance.

After sending Aaron off, Bernard instructed his assistant to handle the discharge procedures.

[Chapter 1585 Sincere and Genuine](#)

The Tabors returned home together.

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At that exact moment, Elisa arrived at the location Will had sent her. Before she even got out of the car, she noticed Will standing at the entrance.

Will was dressed in a well-fitted black suit, standing tall with a remarkable aura.

Elisa exited the car and walked towards Will, perplexed by his presence there, "Why are you standing here?"

"I was keeping an eye on the time and felt that you were about to arrive, so I came to wait for you at the entrance," Will replied with a gentle smile.

Despite the warmth and tenderness that Will was exuding, Elisa seemed somewhat indifferent. "Let's go inside."

"Alright."

Will wasn't affected by her reaction.

In the luxurious black car not far away, Thomas looked at Gareth through the rearview mirror. He pursed his lips and hesitated before asking, "Mr. Wickam, what do we do next?"

Thomas was trying to decipher Gareth's intentions.

Based on Gareth's character, he anticipated Gareth to brazenly walk into the restaurant and snatch Elisa away.

Hearing the tone of scrutiny in Thomas' words, a sharp gaze shot out from Gareth's eyes and landed on his face.

Startled by his piercing stare, Thomas took a sharp breath and quickly tried to remedy the situation, "Mr. Wickam, how about I bring Mrs. Wickam over to get Ms. Bennet out of the situation? Or, I could tell Ms. Bennett that Mrs. Wickam is in a critical condition right now and get her out of the restaurant?"

He could only think of these limited options as an excuse.

However, Gareth gave Thomas a side-eye and coldly rebuked, "Do you think she's a fool, or am I the fool?"

Thomas hurriedly explained, "No, Mr. Wickam, I didn't mean that. I was thinking of finding an excuse to get Ms. Bennett out."

"Please think before you blurt out those foolish words from your mouth." Gareth's gaze swept over him like a dagger, causing Thomas to clamp his mouth tight immediately.

Meanwhile, Will had already led Elisa to a window seat on the second floor.

Elisa lowered her eyes downstairs and noticed the black car parked nearby. Although she was so familiar with everything about Gareth, she was surprised that he had followed her all the way there.

Elisa thought she might as well make good use of this opportunity.

"How do you plan to handle the Western Suburbs project?" Elisa retracted her gaze and then looked at Will, raising her eyes.

Will smiled and replied, "It's up to you."

Surprised by Will's words, she blurted, "Up to me? Are you sure?"

The Western Suburbs project was a key development project for the government. Will's family would definitely be involved. So, there was no way that the project would be decided by her alone.

Will nodded with a smile. "Elisa, if this project is helpful for whatever you plan to do, you can have it all."

Even with Will's assurance, Elisa felt that things weren't that straightforward. Her recollection of Will's intentions when they first met reminded her of the reality of the situation.

And even if he agreed, the other members of the Darcy family wouldn't agree.

Elisa remained silent, her eyes squinting at no one in particular as she ruminated over her options. Standing beside her, Will quietly observed her facial expression and realized that she was skeptical of the offer his offer.

That realization made him somewhat displeased.

Although he had initially approached her with motives, everything afterward was sincere and genuine, which he had already made clear to her.

Elisa pursed her lips into a thin line. After a pause, she finally said, "You said it yourself—this is a key development project for the government, and all the land belongs to your family. They won't be happy if you give it all to me. Besides, you don't need to make such a big sacrifice for me."

[Chapter 1586 That Project](#)

Without beating around the bush, Elisa left no room for ambiguity.

Meanwhile, Gareth, waiting downstairs, could only observe from a distance.

A surge of jealousy flooded him when he saw the two locked within each other's gaze, seemingly happily basking in each other's presence.

How could they have so much to talk about that they couldn't stop talking since they met? he thought while trying to suppress his frustration.

Gareth's face grew darker as their lips moved, and Thomas noticed it.

Feeling that it wasn't a good idea to have Gareth spying on them, he mustered up the courage and weakly suggested, "Mr. Wickam, how about this? I could say that someone in my family is ill and ask Ms. Benett to come and see them?"

The only solution Thomas could think of was to trick Elisa into coming out.

However, Gareth responded coldly and indifferently, "How is this excuse any different from your first suggestion, asking her to see my grandmother?"

Thomas quickly clarified, "Of course, there's a difference. If it's Mrs. Wickam calling for her, we all, including you, must be back at the Wickam's. But if it's my grandmother... Mr. Wickam, you can show up later."

It was clear that Thomas calculated a well-thought-out plan.

Before Gareth could say anything, Thomas continued, "Mr. Wickam, I think we should give it a try, whether it works or not. What if Ms. Benett is willing to help? We can't just keep... we can't keep waiting here forever, can we?"

As Gareth was going to talk, Thomas let out a long sigh. He almost slipped and said the word 'stalker.' Luckily, he managed to restrain himself from making an accidental blunder. Otherwise, it would have been a dead end for him.

Gareth noticed it but didn't pursue the matter. He simply responded with a nod, indicating his agreement with Thomas' suggestion.

Meanwhile, on Will's side, after a moment of silence, he picked up where Elisa left off. Smiling with a trace of mockery, he asked helplessly, "Elisa, is this how you think of me?"

His lips pulled into a half-formed, heartless smile as he vocalized his thoughts.

It turned out that all his efforts had been in vain.

When it came down to it, Elisa had always only sided with Gareth. Whenever Gareth or anyone else from the Wickam family had any issue, they were always her top priority.

Elisa couldn't stand Will's scorching gaze.

She wasn't questioning Will as a person; she was just skeptical, which she thought was natural given her situation. Moreso, it was such a significant project that she couldn't just simply make a decision.

Elisa shifted uncomfortably and slowly continued, "I'm not questioning your character, Will. But if you were in my position... What would you think if I offered to give you the project unconditionally?"

Perhaps Will would be even more cautious and suspicious than her.

A bitter bile built up in Will's stomach, but he quickly responded, "If we had no prior connection or relationship, then I would be suspicious of the project you offer. But Elisa, we've known each other for so long now. Do you still not trust me?"

Will had revealed his innermost feelings to her more than once. But Elisa always kept a distance from him.

Elisa was afraid that everything was just an act.

She believed it was necessary to be cautious and to set boundaries between public and private matters.

Elisa replied indifferently, "Will, we should discuss matters objectively and keep our personal feelings out of it. Just tell me how we can collaborate on the western suburbs project."

[Chapter 1587 Gareth's Secret Scheme](#)

This was the pivotal moment.

After much contemplation, Will chose to swallow his words in the end.

He spoke softly, "Our collaboration, like last time—the latest jewelry and fashion show could be your chance to make a grand comeback upon returning home, don't you think?"

There was a discernible sparkle in his eyes, and a broad smile formed on his lips.

He had faith in Elisa.

She would have forgotten about their collaboration if Will hadn't brought it up.

To showcase their jewelry and fashion statements, they had to participate in the esteemed 'Sparkling Gems' competition, collaborating with Benett Group and Darcey Group to launch new products.

She had multiple responsibilities, including attending to the family's needs, showing up at Julia's cousin's wedding, the launch of new products, and managing the Western Suburbs project.

And not to mention—her own mum!

Elisa's head throbbed as the weight of her responsibilities overwhelmed her.

Right when Will was about to speak, Elisa's phone rang.

Lynn's eyebrows furrowed slightly as she glanced at her phone.

"I'm sorry, but I need to take this call," she said apologetically.

It was Thomas.

He chose to call Elisa instead of meeting her in person.

Elisa pursed her lips and asked him coldly, "What is it?"

In a somber tone, Thomas pleaded, "I know you helped Gareth for Madam Wickham's sake. Now, I desperately need your assistance. Can you lend me a hand? I don't know who else to turn to..."

He was visibly distraught.

Thomas and Elisa had met; after all, he was Gareth's most trusted assistant.

During his stay in Moranta and even after returning, Thomas had always wished for Elisa and Gareth to reconcile.

As such, Elisa was somewhat skeptical of Thomas's request.

"Thomas, what is this about?"

Tears welled up as Thomas implored, "Ms. Benett, you know who I am. Would I lie about the health of my family? My grandfather... he's been coughing for a long time. It's critical—he's coughing up blood, struggling to breathe. Can you please check on him? Help us out? Please?" Thomas's voice quivered.

Witnessing the declining health of a beloved family member could be distressing. Despite her wariness, Elisa could empathize with the situation.

Nonetheless, each issue should be dealt with separately.

Elisa's brow furrowed as she responded, "If he's in the hospital, it means he's already receiving treatment and out of the critical period. Once I finish my tasks, I'll come over to visit your grandfather. Don't worry."

There was still unfinished business between Elisa and Will. Elisa couldn't leave to attend to Thomas's needs.

Nonetheless, Elisa was steadfast in her principles.

Yet, she made a startling revelation when he called her.

Unaware of his own habits, there was a subtle yet discernible undertone of scrutiny and urgency whenever Thomas attempted to deceive her.

Therefore, Elisa determined through the phone call that Thomas was toying with her.

And Gareth was up to something.

Meanwhile, Thomas thought that his emotional plea would quickly get Elisa to forsake Will for him.

[Chapter 1588 Don't Judge the Book by Its Cover](#)

Thomas had never been at the top of Elisa's priority list.

As Thomas glanced at the somber visage of Gareth in the rearview mirror, he pleaded, "Ms. Benett, it's a matter of life and death. I beg you, can you please expedite?"

This is outrageous!

He had gone to great lengths, risking it all, all for the sake of uniting Mr. Wickham and Miss Benett!

Elisa's lips pursed as she spoke, "It won't change anything even if I were to come now. Thomas, my grandmother, is using Ganoderma Caligo for treatment. You can ask Gareth for some."

Although it was true that consuming the whole Ganoderma Caligo plant yielded better results, Elisa doubted Gareth's altruism to save two lives at once.

Thomas, stunned, hadn't anticipated Gareth's involvement in this matter.

Should he say no? Won't that prove he's just plain heartless regarding his grandpa's life?

Ah, Elisa threw me for a loop with her unexpected moves!

Nevertheless, Thomas was grateful.

Yet, these were all a part of Gareth's schemes.

He mustered the courage to press on and said, "Miss Benett, those Ganoderma Caligo are hard to obtain. While I've been by Mr. Wickham's side for years, it still seems quite improper of me to impose on him for help. He wants Old Madam Wickham to be healthy and live long. How can I possibly ask for this? It would only trouble Mr. Wickham."

Blackmailing Elisa wasn't an option Thomas was willing to consider.

However, Gareth's looming presence had chained Thomas' good will.

Elisa chose to remain silent, acknowledging the undeniable reality in Thomas' words.

Gareth had the prerogative to withhold any help.

She sighed and replied, "Thomas, please give me a moment. I'll come to you right away once I am done. Please send me your location on WhatsApp. If you find it hard to talk to Gareth, I'll handle it when I meet you. Gotta go. See you later." Elisa hung up immediately.

She had indeed asked Thomas to wait for a bit. However, she couldn't keep him waiting since Will was right before her.

She could not ignore his presence when Will was now her biggest and most important collaborator.

After all, the Western Suburb project belonged to Will as well!

As the busy signal echoed through the phone, Thomas couldn't help but feel frustrated.

He immediately lowered his head to apologize to Gareth.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Wickham. I couldn't be of any help, and I ended up making things worse..."

Elisa made it clear over the phone that once she was done with her tasks, she would address Thomas' matter with Gareth.

He missed the opportunity to separate Elisa from Will, allowing the situation to worsen and leaving him guilt-ridden.

Gareth stood firm in his convictions, unwavering and unrelenting in his clarity of thought.

His voice lowered, exuding an icy intensity as he began to speak, "Don't blame yourself; this is not your fault. She was calm and composed the entire time, which is far from what you anticipated."

Will had heard everything.

Elisa's true colors were exposed at that moment.

If Elisa was genuinely evil and had committed unforgivable acts, how could she have spoken those words so easily?

Once again, appearances can be deceiving.

[Chapter 1589 I mean it](#)

She wasn't as bad as he thought. It was all just a misunderstanding.

She was a multifaceted person—one he had never taken the time to understand truly.

His heart sank.

At that moment, he realized why she had so much to discuss with Will.

Will's attention was always directed towards Elisa; his words were accompanied by a warm and gentle smile.

It's natural for women to be attracted to someone who is affectionate and caring rather than someone cold and distant.

What did this mean? Would Elisa choose Will?

Gareth felt a tumultuous current surge within his chest, as if it was about to rip his heart open.

Thomas felt a heavy weight of guilt as Gareth looked solemn.

"Should I apologize to Miss Bennett directly?"

Being honest was the best choice, even though it had the potential to create tension between her and Will.

"No," Gareth opposed.

"But..."

"Forget about it. Let's go"

Seeing his hesitation, Gareth motioned for Thomas to speak.

"Are we really leaving already? Mr. Wickham, aren't we waiting for Miss Benett?"

Gareth mumbled "no" under his breath.

He feared seeing Elisa walking out of the restaurant with Will, hand in hand.

Thomas complied without further words.

As for Elisa...

Thomas' tearful voice still echoed in Elisa's ears after hanging up.

Will spoke up as Elisa was about to leave.

"You always prioritize anyone part of Gareth's circle, Liz."

Elisa's memory was triggered at the mention of Gareth's name.

Both Thomas and Gareth were now downstairs.

It was precisely the reason she had doubted them in the first place.

"It's not just about Gareth; I am also concerned about the friendship," Elisa murmured.

Will sighed, "You still love Gareth."

Love was the greatest force.

"What if it were me? Would you do the same?" Will pursed his lips as he asked.

Elisa nodded silently, "I would as a friend."

Friends, she emphasized.

It all depended on whether Will was truly sincere in his friendship.

"Liz, I meant it," his voice was solemn.

Elisa sensed his sincerity, but some people did not change easily.

However, Elisa quickly composed herself.

Elisa pressed her lips together and asserted, "Will, let's focus on our collaboration."

Will's lashes fluttered, understanding that rushing the matter wouldn't help. He nodded resignedly and said, "Alright, let's focus on the business. Now that you're back, work should be your priority, right?"

Their focus had realigned as she had wished.

Elisa nodded.

A sense of urgency was brewing gradually.

[Chapter 1590 Putting an End to This](#)

He changed the subject, finally liberating Elisa from Gareth's matters.

Then he subtly suggested, "Let's talk about the Western Suburb project tomorrow at Darcey's, and by the way... Did you manage to work on the design drafts for our collaboration?"

The Spring fashion collection's design drafts were already completed, but the jewelry designs were still in progress.

Nevertheless, creating the drafts would be an easy task for her.

Elisa responded, "I'll bring the design drafts for our discussion tomorrow."

"Okay," Will agreed.

He envisioned spending more time with her as their work progressed.

Will beckoned the waiter for the menu, which arrived promptly.

He swiftly passed the menu to Elisa, his voice soft and tender, "Take a look and see what you'd like to have, Lis."

Yet, Elisa couldn't help but notice that the waiter had brought two menus.

She casually replied, "Let's have a look together."

Since they had scheduled a meeting, it made sense for them to extend their plans to include a delightful shared meal.

It didn't matter what they were eating.

Will was thrilled to share a meal with Elisa.

The meal turned out to be a pleasant experience for both of them.

Will diligently noted down the dishes that Elisa had ordered.

He chose to refrain from discussing work or personal matters throughout the duration of their meal.

Only after they finished did he finally suggest, "Let me take you home."

Elisa was surprised as she questioned, "Are you sure?"

It was a chance for both Gareth and Grandma to witness Will escort her home—she didn't want to miss it.

This meant that Grandma would stop meddling in her affairs with Gareth.

Will chortled, "Are you seriously doubting me?"

Elisa's attention quickly snapped back to the present.

She shook her head, "It's not that I don't trust you. I need to go to Wickham Manor. Would you mind giving me a ride there?"

Will felt a piercing emptiness in his gut.

Her choice to return to the Wickham residence left him wondering if Gareth still occupied her thoughts.

He managed to suppress his emotions as he continued, "I don't hold any grudges against the Wickham family, so I see no issue giving you a ride there."

Hearing his response, Elisa paused momentarily before finally saying, "I have a plan and will need your cooperation. If you're willing..."

"Count me in."

Elisa wanted to discuss her plans with Will honestly, but he interjected before she could elaborate further.

She was surprised that he was willing to play along with her act.

Nonetheless, it was an excellent opportunity to get rid of Gareth once and for all.

They set off together, and during the car ride, Elisa called Thomas.

On the other side, Thomas was in the living room of the Wickham manor.

Julia sat across from Gareth, leaning on crutches.

After giving Gareth a piece of her mind earlier, Julia sought to devise a plan to ensure a favorable outcome for the both of them.