

No Chance 1691

[Chapter 1691 Devious](#)

After listening to the whole story from Linda, Norman became angry.

He had thought everything would go smoothly now that Linda had a new identity, but now it looked like they were pawns in Elisa's game.

Elisa was looking down on them and laughing at their suffering!

Linda started to panic. "What? My face and voice are completely different from before. Rachel came to the hospital for her obstetrician checkup because she was carrying Vincent's baby. Elisa isn't omniscient. How would she know I am Linda after only talking to me a handful of times? No! I refuse to believe it!"

Linda sounded as if she was on the verge of losing her mind.

It was difficult for Norman to see his daughter like that. It was as if a hand had a tight grip on his heart and was constantly applying pressure.

"My dear daughter, you need to face reality. If you want to blame someone, blame Elisa for being so devious. We'll retaliate and beat her at her own game."

Elisa was just like them. They were all filled with hostility and vengefulness.

Before she has had her fun, Elisa will only laugh at them from afar.

Linda understood what her father was trying to say. Of course, they'll have to retaliate. That was the only way they could justify the pain they had endured.

"Dad, I can transfer you some money if you're having problems paying the medical fees..." Linda could hear Norman struggling to catch his breath from over the phone.

Her father was no longer the young, athletic man of his youth. His health problems must result from the mental exhaustion he had been experiencing recently.

This was all Elisa's fault!

"I have all the money I need!" Norman interjected. "You should be worried about yourself! Aren't they keeping a tight watch on your spending? Besides, I'm staying at the office and eating food from the cafeteria. Elisa might want me dead, but she can't exactly kill me. Murder is a crime, after all."

He knew exactly what kind of person Elisa was. Her goal was to mess with their minds and drive them to their demise, but she also wanted to enjoy the game thoroughly.

That's what made her so devious!

"In any case, I've been acting sorry whenever she's around. Just play along with them if they see you. Let them believe you're dumb. That way, they'll fall for it. When that time comes..."

Norman smirked deviously.

Linda nodded.

"Go. Don't make a fool of yourself. From now on, whatever you do, take a second to think. We can't keep losing to Elisa, can we?"

Norman's reminder ignited Linda's hatred for Elisa.

She had to beat Elisa. She needed revenge. It was the only reason she had chosen to work with boss. This led to Mrs. Garner manipulating her, and she suffered a lot during that time.

"Rest assured, Dad. I will never lose to Elisa again!"

Linda was surer than ever. Her eyes were ablaze with conviction.

[Chapter 1692 He Didn't Care If It Was True Or Not](#)

When Linda rejoined Elisa and Rachel, Rachel took the initiative to enhance the authenticity of their "game" by going through with the ultrasound.

Rachel returned with the results hoping to fool Linda.

Sure enough, Linda noticed the ultrasound report in Rachel's hand. "Rachel, how did the ultrasound go?" Linda asked with concern, "Are you pregnant?"

"Yes, I'm pregnant." Rachel replied.

"Congratulations!" Linda feigned a smile, hiding how she really felt. "Elisa and I will wait for you outside during your doctor's appointment."

Rachel steeled herself and entered Jeremy's office.

"You're pregnant?"

Jeremy asked the moment Rachel stepped into his office.

Rachel dropped the act the moment they were alone. "No, I'm not pregnant. It's all an act Elisa, and I put together. If possible, could you please help me by prescribing calcium supplements?"

Jeremy, "..."

Rachel claimed to be pregnant and had even pretended to be highly anxious about it.

And now she was saying it was all an act. If Jeremy had guessed right, Vincent must be on his way here if he had not already arrived.

When Linda rejoined Elisa and Rachel, Rachel took the initiative to enhance the authenticity of their "game" by going through with the ultrasound.

He must have dialed the wrong number earlier.

"Rachel," Jeremy said sternly, "Do you think it's right to fabricate a pregnancy to such an extent that it leads to a visit to the emergency department and wasting public resources?"

He was right in saying Rachel shouldn't be misusing the emergency department. But as for wasting public resources... Jeremy was the one who referred her here. All she did was follow the procedure, which was done too quickly to call it a waste of resources.

The only one who this would inconvenience was Vincent.

Clearly, Jeremy had informed Vincent of Rachel's 'pregnancy'.

Damn it!

Jeremy was a part of Vincent's circle of friends. And being longtime friends, he was obviously shocked to see the infamous playboy finally settling down and becoming a father.

Which was why Rachel understood why Jeremy had called Vincent to tell him about it.

"So what if he misunderstands?" Rachel brushed it off. "I'll just tell him the truth. And he's not the type to care if it was true or not."

The more they talked, the more Rachel felt something was off. Her chest felt tight and heavy as if someone had placed a heavy stone on her chest, preventing her from breathing.

Vincent's upset expression crossed her mind.

Vincent and Rachel had never been intimate before. Jeremy congratulating him on Rachel's pregnancy would lead Vincent to believe someone else had gotten her pregnant!

For some reason, Rachel's head started to pound...

"Why do you think he won't care? Rachel, everyone reacts differently. Just because you react this way doesn't mean you can disregard his feelings. This is not something you can take lightly. And you shouldn't be wasting hospital resources like this. The emergency department is meant for people who need immediate medical attention. We are here to save lives, not to be a part of your theatrical performance."

Jeremy spared no thought for her feelings.

Even though Rachel didn't appreciate being lectured, she couldn't deny she was in the wrong. Rachel remained silent.

Jeremy prescribed some calcium supplements for her. After collecting the supplements, she turned, and to her surprise, Vincent was standing behind her...

[Chapter 1693 I Don't Want You To Be With Someone Else](#)

Their eyes met. Vincent's inky black eyes stared deep into hers.

Rachel's eye started to twitch.

Damn it!

When did he turn up? Jeremy must have told him something.

She

But Rachel quickly regained her composure.

Before she could react, Vincent had closed the distance between them.

He towered over her like a mountain.

Vincent squinted at her. "You're pregnant?" He asked coldly.

Rachel, "..."

Rachel knew why he had come the moment she saw him. She knew she was in for an interrogation.

But what right did he have to be angry with her?

"What's it to you if I am pregnant or not?" She whispered angrily at him. "It's not really any of your business, is it? I don't have time to explain myself to you. There's somewhere else I need to be."

All she wanted to do was lure Linda to the hospital. Rachel didn't think about the consequences of her lie.

And now Vincent was here at the hospital. She couldn't let Linda see him.

But Vincent wasn't done with her.

Their eyes met. Vincent's inky black eyes stared deep into hers.

Rachel tried to leave, but Vincent immediately blocked her path.

"Tell me the truth! What is going on?"

Lord knew how devastated he was when he heard the news! He had spent every day with this woman and could figure out when she found the time to fool around with some other guy!

He gripped her wrist tightly. "Who the hell is he?" He demanded through gritted teeth.

Elisa and Linda spotted them while Rachel was trying to figure out how to get rid of Vincent.

Realizing what was happening, Elisa led Linda away. "Linda, now that Vincent's here, Melinda and I are leaving."

Rachel shot her a look, telling her to leave.

Linda caught on. She left with Elisa, leaving Linda and Vincent on their own.

Once they were a distance away, Rachel tossed the calcium supplements and everything else into the trashcan. "I'm not pregnant. It's all an act to convince the person next to Elisa to come to the hospital. All I did was use your name. I didn't think Mr. Chase himself would oversee my appointment and call you. I apologize for any inconvenience."

Rachel was as calm as ever.

She explained the situation. Hopefully, Vincent would drop the issue.

Not understanding the situation, Vincent stared at her in confusion. "Why did you need to make up a story about being pregnant to convince her to come to her hospital? If you're not pregnant, then why..."

"Here's the medical report." Rachel cut him off. "You can take a look at it. I think this interrogation of yours is a joke. So what if I'm pregnant? Couldn't you have called me and yelled at me over the phone?"

Just treat me how you would with those other women you have around you. You've never been like this before." She snapped at him.

Vincent pursed his lips. "You're different from them." He said solemnly. "Rachel, I'll care for you if you're pregnant with my child. But if it were someone else's..."

Rachel burst out in laughter. She glared at him derisively, "So what if it's someone else's? What are we to each other? So what if I got pregnant with someone else's child? That's just something I'll have to deal with."

[Chapter 1694 You're Deranged!](#)

Rachel glared at him coldly. Vincent finally understood.

She was telling him, "We are nothing to each other. Who do you think you are to stick your nose into my business?"

Vincent's chest tightened at the thought.

He tossed everything out the window and blurted out his honest feelings, "Rachel, I don't want you to be with anyone else. Neither do I want you to have someone else's child."

Vincent saw the ultrasound.

There was no indication of her being pregnant. Vincent felt both elated and disappointed.

Because...

"Why?" Rachel asked.

Rachel stared at him questioningly. "Why don't you want me to be with someone else?"

Vincent knew there was no way he was getting out of this.

He needed to tell her the truth.

He needed to tell her, even if she chose to avoid him after this.

Vincent pursed his lips tight. There was a moment of silence before he finally said, "Because I want to be with you. Rachel, give me a chance to take care of you."

He had sped over when Jeremy told him about her pregnancy.

Rachel glared at him coldly. Vincent finally understood.

Vincent didn't want to believe Jeremy.

But Jeremy wasn't someone who would joke about something like this. Jeremy must have examined her and found out about her condition.

Vincent's heart ached when he saw her at the reception. Why couldn't he decide? Why did it take him so long to realize?

If he had realized sooner, Rachel wouldn't have gotten hurt. She wouldn't be pregnant with someone else's child.

His heartache was accompanied by anger.

But thankfully, Rachel was just using his name, and she wasn't actually pregnant. He was elated.

That meant he still had a chance.

Rachel was shocked to hear what Vincent said. She always suspected Vincent of having ulterior motives. She couldn't entirely deny not having these suspicions.

But Vincent had never been more serious in his life.

His eyes were filled with sadness. His interrogation, her not answering him, and his complicated feelings...

He truly...

He wouldn't have rushed over when he heard she was pregnant with his child otherwise. He was furious, but he said those things before he found out she wasn't pregnant.

But they couldn't be together.

Rachel remained calm. She suppressed her burgeoning emotions and said coolly, "Vincent, we are from different worlds. Stop with the act. I know why you're saying all these things. You're trying to fool me by acting all nice to me, aren't you?"

Vincent frowned. He knew she would say this! The stubborn woman that she was!

"No. Not once did I think of that. You can ask Elisa if you don't believe me. I asked her for advice when she was in Moranta. I have all our chat logs on my phone. Even my journey back to Bayswe was planned." Vincent patiently explained.

He told her the whole truth. What happened today had truly scared him.

No one knew how terrified he was when he heard the news.

If he didn't act quickly, the girl he was in love with would end up with someone else. This was almost certain with Rachel's personality.

Rachel was furious when she heard Vincent had planned the entire thing.

[Chapter 1695 How Could I Let Her Have Her Way!](#)

Rachel struck Vincent's chest. "You bastard! I was so worried about you! But you stood aside and watched it happen like a show! Stay away from me! I don't want to see you!"

Vincent caught her hand when it landed on his chest. He held on to it before she could retract it. "It was worth it if it meant I got to be with you."

Rachel, "..."

How could he say such things after everything that had happened? Rachel shook her head in fear and denial. "No! You need to leave! You're deranged!"

Rachel gritted her teeth and kicked him as hard as she could.

While Vincent staggered backward, Rachel saw her chance and took off.

"Damned woman! Stop!" Vincent glared at her retreating figure. "Sly thing!"

Without even saying hi to Jeremy, Vincent quickly chased after Rachel.

...

As for Elisa and Linda...

Knowing Rachel was with Vincent, and he wouldn't let her go that easily, Elisa drove off in the car they came in.

Linda sat across from her in the passenger seat while Elisa drove.

Linda turned to Elisa. Her eyes filled with worry, "Elisa, what's going to happen to your friend?"

Rachel struck Vincent's chest. "You bastard! I was so worried about you! But you stood aside and watched it happen like a show! Stay away from me! I don't want to see you!"

"She'll be fine. Don't worry about it. She and Vincent will come to an agreement." Elisa didn't look like she was going to divulge any more information.

Cold intent flashed through Linda's eyes. She didn't know how to continue the conversation!

Rachel had obviously deceived her into coming to the hospital! Linda was ready to bet her life that Rachel wasn't pregnant at all!

If it weren't for her father's situation, Linda would never have doubted Rachel. She might even believed her. But now!

Rage bubbled in her chest, but she couldn't say a thing.

"I see. As long as everything's okay between the two of them." Linda answered, continuing to assess Elisa. Her eyes devoid of all warmth.

Linda knew it! Rachel had deliberately taunted her earlier because she knew who Linda was!

B*tch!

No wonder Elisa and she were friends! They were both b*tches!

To Linda's surprise, Elisa found out about her real identity even after Linda had gone to such lengths to hide who she was. But now that she thought about it, it wasn't completely surprising Elisa knew.

Elisa must have known Linda wasn't the type to take her own life when she saw the video. Elisa knew Linda would return with a new identity. It wasn't wholly unexpected if Elisa had been keeping an eye on her all this while.

If that were the case...

Linda needed to tell the boss about this. Otherwise...

Regaining her composure, Linda turned to Elisa. "Where are we going next?"

Elisa smiled breezily at her, "Where would you like to go?"

Linda smiled back, "I'm open to anything. But about the collaboration you mentioned earlier..."

She trailed off as if she didn't know what to say next.

If they were in the past, Linda would have grabbed the opportunity, but now!

She did not care one bit!

There was no way Elisa would help her if she knew who Linda was!

When had she become so good at acting?

Well, we'll see who's the better actress!

She used to be able to fool Elisa so easily, and now, she would make sure Elisa knew nothing!

Elisa slowly turned to Elisa.

[Chapter 1696 Gareth Isn't As Good As Will](#)

Linda stared back innocently.

Maintaining her composure, Elisa smiled slowly. "I'm a woman of my word. But Will might still be recovering. I'll have to call him to confirm."

Linda laughed easily. "That's so kind of you, Elisa! Thank you for being so willing to help me."

Elisa smiled widely at Linda, "You're welcome."

Nothing further was said.

Linda continued acting like a sweet, innocent girl.

She knew Elisa wouldn't actually introduce her to anyone. But as Elisa was the one to bring it up, Linda was determined to build a connection with Will. Once they had a connection, she wouldn't need to rely on Elisa anymore. Her current appearance was nothing less than a beauty. Who knows, after talking to Will a few times, he might fall in love with her.

Elisa pulled out her phone and called Will.

He answered almost immediately.

"Elisa, finally." Will sounded gentle and sweet. He sounded in much better health than when she last spoke to him.

Elisa blinked. She remembered what her mother had told her. She pursed her lips shut. "How are you feeling?"

"Recovering. Not bad." Will coughed.

"Not bad?" Elisa frowned.

"Yeah."

He coughed again.

Elisa frowned. Something didn't feel right. "What's wrong?" She asked.

"I'm honestly fine. I just had a tickle in my throat." Will smiled.

There was a slight pause when Elisa noticed Linda was listening closely. Elisa asked lightly, "What are your thoughts about the Western Suburbs project? I met a new friend recently."

Elisa emphasized the word 'friend'.

She knew Will well enough to know he would pick up on it.

"What's up?"

"It's Melinda Garner, heiress of the Garner family. She's just returned. Her family wants her to take over some company projects, but... You know how it is. She's just returned, and few are convinced of her abilities."

Will stayed quiet. He waited for Elisa to continue.

"She needs a project to prove herself, which was why I thought of the Western Suburbs project. She's right next to me. If you'd like, maybe the both of you could have a chat about it."

"Cough..."

Will started to cough.

Elisa hid a smirk. His coughs earlier were involuntary, but this one wasn't.

He understood what she wanted of him.

He knew she wasn't the type to introduce anyone to him. This was a game.

Elisa asked urgently, "Are you okay?"

Linda listened with barely hidden anxiety.

What was wrong with Elisa?!

Why did she inquire about his health after asking the crucial question?

Before she could dwell on it any further, Will spoke up.

"I'm fine. I think it's just a cold from leaving my window open. I'll be okay after a few days."

Linda grew antsy with anticipation.

Actually...

She had put all of her attention on Gareth in the past, but the truth was, there wasn't much difference between Will and Gareth. In fact, Will was better than Gareth.

Gareth was divorced, and right now, he was consumed with thoughts of Elisa.

But Will Darcey had never been married!

[Chapter 1697 Temptation](#)

The more Linda thought about it, the more she liked the idea!

If she could get together with Will, she needn't fear anything in the future!

She needn't even be afraid of the one manipulating things behind the scenes. Linda had Will on her side after all.

She took a breath to collect herself and listened.

"So... Does that mean you can't do it right now?" Elisa asked casually.

"Yeah. I'm focused on recovering right now. It will take some time before we can discuss the collaboration. I don't have the energy to work right now."

Linda heard every word Will said. She tensed up. How could this be?!

She parted her lips, but not a sound came out.

"You should rest if that's the case. Call me when you're free, and we can discuss the details." Elisa said.

"Mmhmm." Will didn't want to hang up, but he needed to continue the act with her.

"I'll hang up then. Rest well."

"Okay."

Elisa hung up. She seemed to be oblivious to Will's reluctance.

She turned to Linda and apologized, "I'm sorry, Melinda. He still needs to recover. You heard our conversation."

Linda smiled and shook her head, "It's okay. Health should be his priority if he hasn't recovered fully. Besides, I just returned. There's still so much I need to take care of for the family. Waiting a little longer shouldn't be an issue."

Elisa nodded. "Then... Let me send you back?" She sighed helplessly.

Linda felt nothing but anger towards Elisa. Their meeting amounted to nothing, and she wanted nothing more but for them to go their separate ways.

But the thought of Elisa going to the trouble of driving her home sounded amusing. She gave Elisa an awkward smile, "I... I can't trouble you any further."

"It's no problem. Are you worried about my driving skills?"

"Of course not!" Linda feigned surprise. "Well then... I'm in your care, Elisa."

Elisa smiled and started the car.

Neither of them said much during the drive. They were both lost in their thoughts. It wasn't until they arrived at Linda's home that Elisa spoke up, "Well, see you next time."

"Thank you for sending me home, Elisa. It's the kindest anyone has been to me ever since I got home. You're such a good friend." Elisa smiled warmly at her.

Elisa smiled back. "I like you too. I'll be off then."

"Okay. Drive safely."

Elisa smiled and nodded before driving away.

Through the rearview mirror, Elisa could still see Linda standing in the yard looking her way. Disdain finally showed on her face. Linda was an excellent actress.

She only agreed to Rachel bringing Linda to the hospital to confirm her identity. She wanted to know if her suspicions were real. If Melinda weren't Linda as she suspected, Elisa would stay away from her. She didn't want to hurt the innocent.

However...

Linda did not disappoint her. She rushed over the moment she heard about Norman.

They were indeed father and daughter.

She sneered.

It was time for her to make her move.

She stopped at an intersection and waited for the light to turn green. Conflicting emotions burgeoned in her chest. It's been a while since she last saw him. She should pay him a visit...

Before she could give it much thought, her phone rang.

[Chapter 1698 Both of Them Knew](#)

It was Rachel.

Elisa immediately picked up.

Before Elisa could say a word, Rachel said, "Damn it! I finally got rid of Vincent. He's so annoying! Sticking to me like gum in my hair!"

Elisa stifled a laugh. "You were the one who used his name in the first place."

To be honest, Elisa was perplexed when she heard Rachel's reasons.

She didn't think Rachel would go to such lengths.

"I wanted to make it convincing! I sacrificed myself to trick Linda into meeting with her father! I can't believe how selfless I am being so that father and daughter can reunite! Linda should thank me!"

Elisa couldn't help the laughter bubbling out from her chest. "Don't you think she'll suspect us after everything you did?"

"Huh?" Rachel didn't understand.

Elisa calmly answered, "She's not stupid. You tricked her into coming to the hospital with you and even led her to the wrong ward. You told her about Norman's health issues. She might have been too worried to realize at the moment, but don't you think she might think back and realize we showed her the way?"

"Oh no!" Rachel started to worry. "Did I go too far? We knew her true identity, but she didn't know that we knew. She might do things we could prevent, but now... Both of you are aware of the other. Did... Did I ruin your plans, Elisa?"

Rachel stammered like a child with her hand caught in the cookie jar.

Elisa smiled. "I wouldn't have let all this happen if it would ruin things. Tricking her into going to the hospital was so I could confirm if she truly was Linda."

"Huh?" Rachel was more confused than ever. She gripped the phone tightly. "What do you mean?"

"I didn't want to involve an innocent in this. It would be terrible if I made a mistake and hurt the real Melinda."

"I see!" Rachel let out a sigh of relief. "That's good, then. I thought I made a mistake. But now that she knows, you know... It might not be as easy to deal with her in the future."

"She'll still try to lure me into a trap even after knowing that I know who she is. She'll make even more mistakes and reveal herself even more. It makes things much easier for me." Elisa explained. The light turned green. Elisa switched the phone to speaker mode and put it to the side.

She had deliberately turned the car's Bluetooth off because Linda was around.

"Really? I hope you'll be careful. I'm afraid she'll do something extreme when she knows we're testing her. Oh, that's right. Didn't you say there was someone controlling things behind the scenes? Do you know who it is?"

"I have an idea."

"Huh? Who is it?"

Elisa kept her attention on the road and took her time to respond. "You don't know them. I'll tell you next time. I need to take care of some business. Talk to you soon."

"Oh, alright. Drive safe."

"Okay."

They hung up without another word.

An hour later.

Elisa arrived at her destination.

Leaving the hospital and dropping Linda off took her some time to arrive there finally.

She sat in the car, in no hurry to get out. Elisa made a phone call.

He picked up almost immediately.

[Chapter 1699 Are You Worried About Me?](#)

"Elisa?"

"Are you home?" Elisa went straight to the point.

"Yup. I'm alone at home." Will chuckled warmly.

"I'm outside." Replied Elisa.

Will was surprised. He immediately said, "Come in."

Elisa hung up.

The gates to the grounds opened. She drove in, parked, and got out.

The front door opened. Still in a wheelchair, Will personally came to welcome her.

Elisa frowned. She followed him in and shut the door. Turning to him, she scowled, "You're not completely recovered yet, and you're coughing. You shouldn't be going outside where it's cold."

Will chuckled in amusement. "Are you worried about me?"

Elisa looked away and scowled even harder. "You're not fully well. I was the one who treated you before. Worrying about you is only natural."

Will sighed in exasperation. "Elisa, you don't need to draw the line like that."

Elisa could see the sadness in Will's eyes. She pursed her lips, not knowing what to say next.

She gestured for him to give her his hand and said, "Show me."

Will obediently held his hand out. Elisa felt his pulse. Neither of them said a word.

After a while, Elisa frowned. "Who is your doctor?"

"Someone my mom found for me." Was Will's brief answer.

As Elisa withdrew her hand, Will said softly, "Have a seat. I'll make some tea."

He instructed the maid to make them some tea.

She acknowledged his request and immediately left the room.

Elisa and Will sat down on the couch. "It shouldn't take you this long to recover. The doctor might not have prescribed you the right medication, or maybe you're not following the doctor's orders." Elisa questioned him sternly.

"Do you think I'd do that in my current condition?" Will asked her in disbelief.

Elisa felt guilty for not believing him. Will wouldn't need to suffer if it weren't for her. He almost...

It sent shivers down her spine just thinking about it.

"I'm sorry." She finally said.

Will furrowed his brows. "I never needed your apology."

Elisa didn't meet his gaze. She didn't know what to say. Will sighed in exasperation. "I know, Elisa. You don't need to blame yourself. If it were you that day, I would blame myself for the rest of my life."

Elisa looked up at him.

She stayed quiet, not knowing how to respond.

Will chuckled. "If the same thing were to happen to you that day, I wouldn't have found a competent doctor like you. You might lose your leg. But thankfully, I was the one to get hurt. You were there when it happened. You supported me. And if I don't fully recover, I'll still be able to rely on your kindness and have you take care of me for the rest of my life. Doesn't that sound like a good plan?"

Will was teasing her.

Elisa knew he was trying to lighten the mood.

But if only she hadn't asked Will to drive her, this wouldn't have happened.

Elisa sighed.

Words wouldn't change a thing.

[Chapter 1700 Actions Speak Louder Than Words](#)

She'd remember this for as long as she lived.

"Could you show me what medicines you're currently taking?"

Will arched an eyebrow at her. He took out his phone and shot his assistant a text.

After a few minutes, he forwarded the names of the medicines to Elisa.

Elisa burst into laughter when she read his text. "Is this a joke?"

Where did Will's mother find this doctor?!

Will stared at her. "My mother hired him from abroad. She paid a lot to convince him to be my doctor. It looks like she's found me a quack."

Elisa turned grim. "You're not coughing because of a cold."

Suppose she had come a little later. His condition might worsen!

Coughing could lead to inflammation in the lungs. It'll exacerbate his condition and significantly weaken his immune system.

This wasn't good.

His legs would have recovered completely fine if he had not taken these medications. He might be confined to a wheelchair for the rest of his life!

Elisa did not voice her concerns.

She was afraid it would upset Will.

"You need to stop taking these medications immediately. I'll write up a treatment plan for you. You'll need to follow it strictly. Will, I don't trust anyone else to take care of you."

Will was hurt because of her. Besides, they had known each other for such a long time. She would do the same even if she weren't at fault. She had come to think of him as a friend.

Will's eyes glimmered. He gazed at the beautiful woman in front of him. "Look at you. Flirting with me, Elisa." He chuckled.

Elisa, "..."

Elisa blinked. She parted her lips to explain herself but didn't know what to say.

Everything she needed to say had already been said.

Will smiled bitterly, "I know what you're thinking. I was joking."

Elisa clamped her lips shut. She looked conflicted.

She didn't know what to say.

Silence surrounded them.

The sound of footsteps approaching snapped them out of their thoughts. It was the maid with their tea.

Elisa watched the maid place the teapot on the coffee table in silence.

Will smiled. "The tea has a wonderful fragrance. Care to try it?"

Elisa silently poured herself a cup.

Will didn't move. He wasn't supposed to drink tea in his condition.

After a moment, Elisa turned to him and said, "Your mother..."

Even though Elisa did not say anything else, Will understood her. "Don't worry about it. I'll talk to her."

Elisa nodded and took a sip.

The tea was fragrant. It was easy on the palate with no hint of bitterness.

"It's good tea." Elisa complimented him.

Will chuckled. "I'll send you home with some if you like it."

"Thank you."

Elis didn't refuse him. Their relationship was such that denying him too often would make things incredibly awkward.

Just like Will had said earlier, she was trying to draw the line between them too deliberately.

She felt the same.

But after thinking about it, she decided they were both adults, and they knew where they stood with the other. There's no need to overexplain.

She believed Will would give up after everything she had said to him.

Will was about to speak when the front door burst open.

A chill immediately descended into the living room.