

No Chance 1701

[Chapter 1701 Strong Medicine](#)

Elisa's gaze froze. Unfortunately, when she came over...

The woman shut the door after entering and looked at Elisa coldly. She had a displeased gaze and was unwelcome to Elisa. Not only did she have such an expression, but when she changed her shoes and walked in, she asked in a low voice, "Why are you here, Ms. Benett?"

An intense dislike was in her voice.

The woman didn't hide it at all.

Will furrowed his brows slightly as he looked up at his mother.

Elisa got up and said respectfully, "Hello, Mrs. Darcey."

Marsha immediately scoffed coldly. "I'm in a bad mood after seeing you."

"Mom." Will's voice deepened distinctly. He was particularly displeased at his mother's attitude.

He didn't say anything else, but his intention was clear.

Marsha looked at her son, displeased. "How can you treat me like this because of this outsider? Don't be blinded and tricked by this woman."

Marsha didn't understand. There were so many good women in the world, so why did her son have to be involved with a divorced woman?

Furthermore, the Wickam and Darcey families had always been in conflict. They were archenemies. Why was her son so shameless as to go after Gareth's leftovers? Wouldn't it sound bad if it spread?

No...

Word had already got out!

They were already severely affected!

She could only stop her son from doing such foolish things.

There was still time as long as they hadn't gotten married!

Will looked up coldly at his mother. "This is my business. You've never really cared for so many years. Why do you care now?"

Marsha's expression froze. At the next moment, she looked at Will in disbelief. "Are... Are you blaming me?"

Elisa's gaze froze slightly. If it continued, the mother and son might start arguing. She didn't wish such a thing to happen, so she immediately said, "Mrs. Darcey, I came to see how Will is recovering. If he's recovering well, I won't say anything. But it's clearly not the case."

Marsha's expression darkened. Her rage was instantly directed at Elisa. "The doctor I found is basically the best in Moranta. Who are you to say he isn't recovering well?"

Elisa said calmly, "I came to check on how he's doing, and I've understood his current symptoms. He's been coughing. Do you think it's as simple as a common flu?"

Marsha's gaze froze. She was slightly hesitant at that moment.

She knew many doctors were helpless regarding her son's situation. It was Elisa who had treated him. It was worth taking into consideration what Elisa was now saying.

But she feared that this was Elisa's trick to approach her son. If she came to look after him daily during this period, her son would be captivated and infatuated. What if he insisted on marrying Elisa?!

Marsha furrowed her brows tightly and looked at Elisa coldly. "What's wrong with his cough?"

Elisa wrinkled her brows tightly and had a solemn expression. "The prescribed medicine is too strong. He initially had a good physique, but his immunity lowered substantially because of his severe injury. The medicine is powerful and harsh on his body. How can Will's body take it?"

Marsha's gaze froze slightly. She suddenly recalled what the doctor had said to her. If Will wanted to quickly recover, he might have to take strong medicine.

[Chapter 1702 Because of Elisa!](#)

She looked coldly at Elisa and sneered. "If there's a problem, I'll look for other doctors to care for him. Anyone but you will do, Elisa. Don't you understand what I mean? I've made it clear to you previously."

She was most afraid of Elisa approaching and destroying her son. So why was this woman so persistent?!

Marsha would have said nastier things if Will hadn't been around.

Elisa furrowed her brows and met Marsha's sharp gaze. "I've never thought of seducing Will or anything like that. We're friends. I know I'm not worthy of him, so I've never considered this."

"You've never thought about it, but he has!" Marsha's voice suddenly raised.

"Mom!" Will's expression darkened visibly.

He was usually gentle, and this was the first time Elisa had seen him with a cloudy expression as though he were about to lose his temper.

Her eyes flickered, but she didn't know what to say.

Marsha wouldn't believe her if she discussed Will's current coughing symptoms. It might even affect Will's emotions, so it was pointless for her to explain.

Marsha already had a fixed perception of her, so explaining was useless.

"This is my business. I'll only choose Elisa for my further treatment. You've never needed to worry about me. You can leave."

Marsha's expression changed. "Will!"

She never thought her son would act this way with her because of a divorced woman!

Gareth looked at her indifferently. "Please leave."

He didn't say anything else. He was utterly unwelcome to Marsha.

His cold attitude spoke volumes.

Marsha's expression turned nastier. She knew the situation would become worse if she forced Elisa to leave!

She had been distant from her son all these years. She had left for many years because she had selfishly made a decision, so she left her son and husband behind.

At the time, her son had been begging her not to leave, but she chose to do so. When she returned after her business was successful, she realized... her son was a lot more aloof to her.

With how the Darcey family had been doing at the time, it hadn't been necessary for her to start a business. She could have just managed Darcey Group with Will's father.

But at the time, she was young and impetuous. She didn't want to depend on a man and tried to make it on her own. But in the end...

At that moment, Marsha felt highly regretful. She... shouldn't have left at the beginning. She shouldn't have!

"If you still want us to have a relationship, leave. This is my last time saying it!"

Marsha's heart shuddered violently. She looked at her son's cold attitude in disbelief.

Everything started because of Elisa!

She looked coldly at Elisa, but Elisa stood on the spot without uttering a word.

Because Elisa didn't plan on saying anything now.

Marsha nodded in a rage. She turned and walked to the door. Upon seeing Marsha put on her shoes, Elisa stepped forward. She clearly wanted to say something to Marsha.

Will noticed and quickly pulled Elisa's hand. He looked at her and said nothing, but his gaze was evident. He indicated there was no need to chase after Marsha to say anything.

Elisa smiled at him and said softly, "Trust me."

[Chapter 1703 Awfully Unfair](#)

Will's brows wrinkled slightly, and he didn't say anything. His gaze showed that he disagreed, but Elisa had a confident smile on the corners of her lips, so he trusted her.

Ultimately, Will let go of her wrist.

Elisa saw that Marsha was done putting her shoes on, so she quickly walked over. She wore her shoes and left at once. She saw that Marsha was about to enter the car and immediately called, "Mrs. Darcey."

Marsha's brows furrowed. She stood at the spot and didn't move.

Since Will hadn't come out, she could speak to Elisa.

She stood where she was and looked at Elisa coldly.

Elisa said softly, "Why don't we go for a walk?"

Marsha didn't say anything, but her silence meant consent.

The two walked to the courtyard.

This was a villa in the high mountains. Everything around it also belonged to the Darcey family. The two slowly walked around the edges of the estate.

Marsha seemed to have suppressed her rage. She turned to look at the woman beside her and said in a low voice, "Tell me. What do you want to say to me?"

Elisa glanced at Marsha before looking ahead. "Do you know what the consequences will be if Will's cough persists?"

Marsha's heart shivered. For an instant, she had an intense bad premonition.

She didn't say anything but glared straight at Elisa instead, waiting for Elisa to continue speaking.

Elisa's lips twitched. "He will stay in a wheelchair for the rest of his life and won't be able to stand up."

Marsha's expression changed completely. "Nonsense! Even if the doctor I found is not as good as you, he's one of the finest. How can his medicine turn my son half paralyzed?!"

Elisa turned to look at Marsha, who had a sharp gaze. Elisa remained unmoved as she said, "Will's condition at the time was unique. I used many different methods to save him. Why didn't anyone else dare to touch his leg? It's because they had never thought of this step. Even if they did, they didn't dare to do it because he would have been disabled if they weren't careful. The doctor you found can only see his current situation. He doesn't know what Will was like when I previously treated Will. The doctor didn't take the time to find out, and he's treating Will as though Will is recovering and recuperating normally. Do you think he'll prescribe the right medicine?"

Elisa had used many ways to save Will's legs when treating him.

Marsha's expression turned nasty, but she was so dazed that she couldn't speak.

Because she didn't understand. Elisa didn't go too much in detail because Marsha wasn't a medical professional, so it was pointless to say so much.

Now, Marsha didn't quite dare to risk it after what Elisa had said.

Elisa said calmly, "I know you love and care for your son very much, so I won't string him along. I won't get together with him. Isn't this what you're afraid of?"

"That's not the only thing I'm afraid of! I'm more afraid that he likes you! Although my son is rumored to have been a womanizer for many years, I know he has never gotten along with any woman other than you!"

Will was similar to his father in this aspect. If he really fell in love with someone, he would be loyal for the rest of his life!

When Marsha had left for so many years, her husband supported her fully. He didn't look for anyone else and allowed her to make a name for herself. She didn't know how much feelings Will had for Elisa. If he loved Elisa deeply, it would be awfully unfair to him!

[Chapter 1704 Marsha's Disbelief](#)

"Elisa." Marsha took a deep breath and restrained her feelings. When she looked at Elisa again, she had completely calmed down. She said serenely, "I don't know how much feelings my son has for you. I'm most afraid that he can't live without you. Do you know he won't fall for anyone else when he falls in love? He's very similar to his father in this aspect. Identical!"

Elisa's gaze froze. She pursed her lips. At that moment, she didn't know what to say.

"I beg you, stop stringing my son along!" Marsha suddenly used the word 'beg.'

Elisa suddenly had a complicated expression.

Will had approached her in the past to make use of her. She had accepted it at the time because she and Will were taking advantage of each other.

But after that, Will suddenly thought of marrying her. Perhaps it was to provoke Gareth at the time, or maybe he wanted to keep her by his side because she was of use to him.

She didn't know when it had started, but Will seemed more serious after that.

Maybe he was already serious about her when she doubted if he had other motives. Or perhaps it was some other time...

Marsha couldn't help but sigh. "My son is outstanding. To me, no one is worthy of him. He's naturally indifferent and has never valued love. I was slightly gratified back then because he was still young, so he didn't have to rush. But now, he's fallen for you."

As Marsha spoke, she couldn't help but sigh. She was filled with uncontrollable despair.

Elisa's gaze flickered, and she finally spoke. "After I treat Will back to health, I will choose to back away and leave him forever, but not now."

Marsha's brows wrinkled tightly. She stared at Elisa. "Can't you direct from behind the scenes and let another doctor replace you?!"

"No. I must look at all of Will's symptoms together. I need to personally feel his pulse." Elisa still persisted. She wouldn't back down since this was about Will.

Will wouldn't be in such a state if it were not for her.

"I must save his legs. I won't let him stay like this forever. Mrs. Darcey, no matter what, I must personally treat him! After that, I promise I won't interact with him too much." Every word Elisa said was earnest and sincere.

Marsha had a complicated expression.

Because she never imagined that her son would be in such a terrible situation.

His legs were safe, but he was in such a state as he was recuperating...

She took a slight breath and didn't say anything.

Elisa looked at her and said softly, "Isn't everything else secondary compared to his health?"

Marsha had a complex expression.

She looked at Elisa. Why is Elisa so outstanding? Why is Elisa the only one who can manage Will's condition? She didn't know if she should believe Elisa now.

Elisa seemed to read Marsha's thoughts. She said apathetically, "There's no need for me to deceive you. Will is indeed in a terrible situation. Furthermore, if I wanted to be with Will, I would have accepted his feelings when he only cared about profit and wanted to make use of me. Why would I have waited until now? What's the point?"

[Chapter 1705 Let Her Go](#)

"It's because you want him to fall in love with you!"

Elisa laughed lightly. She looked at Marsha and said slightly sarcastically, "Love? Is love fundamental?"

Marsha was exhausted and enraged. "If it's not important, would you do such a thing? Stop pretending, Elisa Benett!"

Marsha pointed at Elisa's nose. Her gaze was hateful and frightful.

Elisa laughed in rage. "Why should I pretend? Is it a crime to be divorced? Mrs. Darcey, you're also a woman. If you're in my current situation, how would you feel if I chided you like that? Would you feel good?"

Elisa was contrasting the situation and hoped that Marsha could understand it. After all, Marsha was Will's mother. Elisa didn't want to contend with Marsha too much.

However, her words didn't help Marsha accept or understand her.

Marsha's black eyes and sharp gaze landed on Elisa. She wanted to hack Elisa to pieces!

Marsha rebuked Elisa furiously. "My son wouldn't be in this state if it weren't for you, Elisa Benett! I said what I said. I won't change my mind. Dream on!"

Marsha thought Elisa wanted to strengthen her relationship with Will.

Especially now that her son particularly favored and trusted Elisa.

Marsha had to stop them. She couldn't let their relationship develop further.

Elisa was amused and annoyed when she heard what Marsha said.

Marsha was being extremely stubborn.

Elisa couldn't be bothered to start any argument. "Think whatever you like. I'm swamped. I'll be leaving."

After that, Elisa turned to leave.

But she had just taken two steps when Marsha grabbed her wrist. "You're messing with me, Elisa. You want to leave now?"

Elisa immediately felt frustrated.

But she heard Will's cold and deep voice in her ears. "Mom, can you not be like this and let her go?"

They saw Will coming toward them in his wheelchair.

Elisa's heart immediately sank when she saw Will in the wheelchair. She felt disheartened and upset.

The Darcey and Wickam families were similar in strength. Will wasn't inferior to Gareth. Will used to be high-spirited in the past, but he now had to be in a wheelchair. His pale expression was tinged by exhaustion.

Everything had happened because of her...

Marsha was immediately enraged when she saw Will still defending Elisa. "Will, are you still going to let this culprit go? Did you not hear..."

"Let her go."

Will roared furiously before Marsha could finish speaking.

At that moment, Will had an icy and fierce expression.

Elisa couldn't bear to watch the mother and son start arguing because of her. Still, she thought there would be more conflict if she obeyed Marsha's wishes and stayed.

Before she left, she spoke nicely to express her sincerity.

Elisa said, "Mrs. Darcey, I understand your feelings, but I can bring Will back from the brink of death. I was aiming for this when I saved his legs back then. You must believe me. I'm distraught that an accident happened, but I keep my word. I'll save his legs and keep him healthy."

"I'll send you the prescription in a while. Prescribe the medicine according to it. I'll come and give you a massage every two days. I'll be leaving for today."

After that, Elisa nodded at Marsha before leaving the Darcey Residence.

When she left, Marsha made her stance clear. "Will Darcey, if you don't want me to continue treating Elisa like this, you better listen to me!"

[Chapter 1706 Different from Others](#)

Marsha mentioned Elisa for no reason other than the fact that she was enraged. Why was her son in such a situation because of the accident? Why wasn't Elisa hurt at all?

And Will's protectiveness of Elisa.

As well as what Elisa said. Marsha wanted to see how effective Elisa's prescribed medicine would be.

Ultimately, Marsha hadn't reached her goal. It wasn't easy for the mother and son's relationship to improve, but Elisa had ruined it again!

Will immediately sneered softly. "Mom, am I still an eight-year-old child to you? You're only saying this so I can go along with your arrangements and go for blind dates, right?"

Marsha didn't think that Will had guessed her intentions.

Just as she was about to admit it, Will interrupted her. She saw him smile sarcastically. "Who do you think will go on a blind date with me in my current state?"

No one except Jocelyn.

But Marsha didn't like Jocelyn. She didn't want Jocelyn to be her daughter-in-law at any cost.

Marsha was enraged when she thought about it. "Isn't this all because of you? If you had listened to me back then and weren't so stubborn, would such a thing happen to you?"

"What are you waiting for if you don't go on blind dates now? Besides, hasn't Elisa promised you that she will treat your leg?"

Will's usual tone was more disdainful. "I thought you didn't trust her, but you're now saying this. Aren't you contradicting yourself?"

Marsha was immediately dumbstruck but didn't want to admit her mistake. "I'm contradicting myself? Isn't it all because of you? In any case, do what you need to..."

"Do what I need to? Whether or not you pick on Elisa, I'm not with her. As for you, if you anger her, do you think your son's legs can still be treated?"

Will interrupted her with a sneer. After that, he rolled away in his wheelchair.

For a moment, Marsha was silent as she looked at Will's leaving figure.

Even if she angered Elisa, Elisa wasn't the only one in the world who had medical expertise!

Therefore, she found a famous doctor in Moranta for Will. Still, in the end, Elisa said that the renowned doctor's prescribed medicine would affect his legs. Now, Marsha no longer dared to give Will the medication.

However!

If Elisa had the nerve not to treat Will's legs, she would send Elisa to prison!

A sneer streaked across Marsha's lips when she thought about it.

Shortly after Will left, he received a prescription from Elisa. She also made a note of things he should pay attention to.

Will glanced at it indifferently before immediately calling Elisa.

At that moment, Elisa was on the way back.

When she saw his cell phone number flickering on her screen, she immediately answered it. "Can you understand my prescription?"

She acknowledged that her prescribed medicine was different from others.

Will denied it. "No. I called because of my mom. Elisa, don't take to heart what she said. She's just..."

He was apologizing for Marsha's words and thoughts. Marsha utterly looked down on Elisa, and Elisa was well aware.

Therefore, Elisa was only angry at that moment. Her rage subsided when she thought about what had caused everything.

She told Will, "You didn't have to call and explain. I understand."

[Chapter 1707 Do You Trust Other People?](#)

It was why she still chose to come even after she had a row with Marsha at the hospital.

Will had been injured because of her, so she had come because of him. No one else mattered.

But this made Will's heart sink. He felt stifled, and he also had a tense expression. He could even imagine Elisa's calm face at that moment.

She had such an expression because she didn't care.

What he cared about was her indifference.

He wanted to say something but didn't know how to say it since he had no status in her life.

Elisa's gentle voice, intertwined with indifference, rang in his ears. "Don't worry, Will. I will treat your legs. Don't get into a conflict with your mom because of me."

This made Will return to his senses.

He was feeling particularly downcast. "Liz, I trust you. You don't have to promise my mom again and again. We're not arguing. I just think it's unfair to you. Liz, if my mom continues to be like this, you..."

"What am I going to do? Do you think I'll stop treating your legs?" Before Will could finish speaking, Elisa interrupted and asked him a question.

The question made Will particularly depressed.

He used to have selfish thoughts about his legs and Elisa.

But which man would be willing to spend his life in a wheelchair? Furthermore, Elisa had clearly said that she wouldn't be emotionally blackmailed.

He still had no chance.

When Will thought about it, he denied it. "It's not that. I don't want you to feel wronged. I'm serious. Elisa, can you give me a chance once my legs are healed?"

He was still asking about romance.

Elisa privately sighed.

The current Will was similar to her when she was committed to love.

She pursed her lips and slowly explained her stance. "Will, this is my last time saying this. I only treat you as a friend. Moreover, you're not my type. I've had experience with unrequited love. Even if we get together, being emotionally stirred is only temporary. It's not permanent. Furthermore, I'm divorced. A big family like yours will never accept a divorcee."

She didn't feel divorced women had a death sentence and couldn't remarry.

But now, she could only use such a way to make Will give up.

Will didn't give up and persisted. "Liz, do you think these are problems? As long as you want to, anything..."

Elisa wrinkled her brows and said coldly, "The problem is I don't want to. I'm tired. Will, right now, let's only discuss your condition, our partnership, and our friendship. If you continue talking to me about this, I can only ask someone else to treat..."

Elisa interrupted Will. Before she could finish speaking, Will interrupted her and asked, "Will you trust other people to treat me?"

At that moment, Gareth was calling Elisa. Even after trying periodically, he heard an automated voice. "Hello, the number you have dialed is currently engaged..."

Gareth's heart constricted.

Did Elisa block my number?

I don't think so.

He called using Thomas' phone but received the same response.

Even if Elisa was taking out her anger on him because of Bella. Even if she thought he was trash, didn't want to have further contact with him, and blocked him, she wouldn't block Thomas as well.

[Chapter 1708 I Need Your Help](#)

Therefore, Elisa was on the phone with someone else.

But who was she talking to for so long right now?

Rachel had returned to the country with Vincent. Elisa's good friends were by her side. Even if Elisa deliberately wanted to approach Linda, she wouldn't have so much to say to Linda.

As for work... It was unlikely.

Gareth eliminated the possibilities one by one and finally landed on Will.

He immediately had a cold expression and sharp gaze.

Thomas saw how Gareth acted. He also saw his cell phone's call history and immediately advised Gareth. "Mr. Wickam, Ms. Benett is busy and can't answer your call, but we can go there!"

Gareth didn't say a word. He only glared coldly at Thomas.

Thomas was frightened.

The next moment, Gareth turned to leave his office.

Thomas wiped his sweat away and sighed as he looked at Gareth leaving.

It was tough as an assistant these days!

On Elisa's end.

Although she fell silent at Will's questions, she quickly answered, "I don't trust others to treat you, but I trust whoever I find. If you're still persistent, I can only do such a thing. I don't like being involved with others."

She was direct, firm, and indifferent.

But this made Will feel upset. She didn't like being involved with others, then what about Gareth? Gareth was always mixed up with her. Was Gareth less involved with her than he was?

Was there a difference between him and Gareth? Did she like one but not the other?

Will wanted to ask to compare, but he restrained his impulse.

Because he was afraid that he would be humiliated if he asked.

She would treat a man she liked differently!

Will could only back down. "I won't say anything else. Let's talk about our partnership. Can you show me your design draft these few days? Let's discuss it."

"And what you said you wanted to introduce to me. Come with the proposal tomorrow."

Will said the word 'tomorrow.' He wanted to see Elisa every day.

Because he knew that in their current situation, his distance from Elisa would only increase if he didn't persist, work hard, and think of other ways.

He didn't want that! When he was on the brink of life and death, he realized he could give everything up but her. He couldn't abandon her!

Elisa heard him say 'tomorrow' and couldn't help but frown. "Your injury isn't healed. Will, are you rushing things?"

Will feared she thought he did it deliberately, so he explained. "I can't be negligent at work. We decided early on to work together on the product. The Western Suburbs project is one that ZF Corporation

values. If we don't pay it special attention... You know how ZF Corporation works. They can retract the project anytime if you don't value it."

What Will said was true. After all, their partner was none other than ZF Corporation. However, they couldn't act too overeager with ZF Corporation either. Otherwise, it would be troublesome.

"Liz, I want to help you. Some Darceys have seen me in a wheelchair and can't sit still. I need your help now."

Only that way could he be involved with Elisa. Even if he could easily deal with those people, he had to feign weakness before Elisa.

Gareth had emotionally blackmailed her again and again. Will wasn't doing anything wrong!

[Chapter 1709 Bedrest](#)

Since Will had asked, Elisa wasn't an ungrateful person.

She nodded and promised him. "I'll do my best, Will. Don't worry. I'll try my best to help you."

It was true that Will had to rely on a wheelchair. After Elisa had taken control of her company, she naturally understood how specific people would get restless.

Since the trouble had started with her, she had to try her best to save a desperate crisis.

Will took the opportunity to ask, "What time are you coming tomorrow? I'll ask my assistant to prepare."

Elisa thought about it. "In the afternoon."

She had to manage her own company in the morning.

Will was pleased after getting an answer. "Alright. I'll wait for you to come over in the afternoon tomorrow."

"Alright."

Elisa nodded and hung up.

She never imagined seeing Gareth on her couch when she returned to her office. It took her by surprise.

Gareth had a straight face.

While she was taken aback, Gareth stood up and walked towards her.

His black eyes and burning gaze fell straight on her. He didn't say a word.

If they weren't in broad daylight, Elisa would have thought she was dreaming if he hadn't taken a few steps toward her.

She pursed her lips. "Why are you here?"

Gareth ignored her question. His brows were raised and furrowed. "Your number was engaged. Were you on the phone with Will?"

Although it was a question, it sounded like a statement.

At that moment, Elisa couldn't tell how she was feeling. She thought it was infuriating and amusing but also slightly sad.

How many times had he called her while she was on the phone with Will for a few minutes that he was notified she was engaged on another call?

However, she didn't deny it. She nodded her head. "That's right. I was on the phone with Will. I also went over to look for him. Not only am I going to work with him from now on, I'll also be going to treat him. I'll be spending a lot of time with him. Gareth, I've made things clear to you. Why are you still here?"

He was sitting so calmly on her couch in the office. Why did the people downstairs let Gareth in?

When Gareth heard Will's name and thought about Will, he felt a burning sensation in his chest.

He had the urge to rush to Will and destroy him.

But at that moment, Elisa's attitude was more upsetting to him.

It was so indifferent and disdainful.

Compared to Vincent and Rachel, at least they...

"Gareth, stop it. You won't make me pity you like this."

A cold voice rang in his ears. Elisa's words instantly interrupted his thoughts.

It was as though Gareth had suffered a deadly blow. At that moment, he felt sluggish. His head felt heavy, and his legs felt weak. It was as though he had lost his balance.

Just as Gareth tried to regain his balance, he fell to the floor.

Elisa's expression utterly changed!

Before he lost consciousness, he heard Elisa calling his name urgently by his ear...

"Gareth!"

No matter how much she shouted, he didn't react. She felt his pulse and realized he had been too emotional. The drug in his body had yet to be expelled, and his gunshot wound had yet to heal completely, which made him extremely weak. He couldn't be agitated at all.

Furthermore, he had to be put on bedrest now!

[Chapter 1710 He Isn't Dead, Is He?](#)

Elisa furrowed her brows tightly.

Gareth was in a terrible state.

He was previously drugged and shot. He had excellent drug resistance and outstanding endurance.

Now that he was in such a state, perhaps it had something to do with his mind. Or maybe he hadn't been adequately nursed.

Elisa thought about it and gave him a white pill that she had developed. After that, she called security to help carry Gareth to her car. She drove him to the hospital.

At the emergency department.

Jeremy was just done with making his rounds and treating patients. Just as he left his office, he saw Gareth being carried in.

He also saw Elisa by Gareth's side. Jeremy frowned uncontrollably, and his expression was grave and solemn. "What happened to him?"

"He's weak from being poisoned previously. Since you're still around, you can treat him." Elisa summarized Gareth's condition briefly.

After hearing what Elisa said, Jeremy arranged for various tests and an IV for Gareth.

After that, Jeremy went to Elisa and asked, "Why was he poisoned? Did it happen when you went to Moranta?"

Elisa nodded. "Nicole drugged him. Wasn't there previously news about Nicole seducing Gareth with a skin mask of my face? The remnants of the drug in his system are very stubborn. From the looks of it, he has to be treated by blood exchange transfusion if all else fails."

Although Gareth was an adult, his body wasn't in good shape for a blood exchange transfusion to occur.

Jeremy understood such a solution. "Let's talk about it when the test results are out."

While Elisa was keeping watch over Gareth, she thought of something. If she went to look for Nicole to work things out, perhaps she could find out about the source of the drug.

However, Nicole would have many requests in her current situation.

Elisa received a call from a nurse in the emergency department. When Elisa first arrived at the hospital with Gareth, she had written her name in the family column of the hospitalization form. The nurse saw it and went to look for Elisa.

"Is Elisa Benett here? Are you Elisa Benett?"

A woman's voice rang beside her. After that, Elisa saw a nurse before her.

Elisa thought the nurse wanted to talk about Gareth, but she never expected it to be about Norman. The nurse started to guilt trip her. "Elisa Benett, didn't I call to inform you that Norman is on the brink of death in the hospital room next door? You have a close relationship, so why are you keeping watch over a man here instead? Don't tell me you don't care about your family?"

The voice was familiar...

Family? Heh!

Elisa instantly retorted, "I can keep watch over whoever I want to. As for you, if you understand my relationship with Norman so well, don't you know what happened between us?"

Did Norman bribe this nurse?

The nurse was momentarily dumbstruck after Elisa retorted.

But the nurse quickly answered, "I don't know about your relationship with Norman, but you're his emergency contact. He's still unconscious, but someone must pay his medical bill."

"That's the medical expenses that Norman owes your hospital. If you want money, ask Norman for it. He isn't dead, is he?"

Elisa spoke as coldly and ruthlessly as she liked.

The nurse didn't want to argue with Elisa when Elisa was like that, so she said, "In any case, you're the emergency contact on his cell phone. If you don't pay his bill, the hospital can only report it to the police."