

No Chance 1731

[Chapter 1731 Can They Be Compared](#)

Elisa answered, "Vincent didn't say anything. He just wants me to help him. But don't worry. I turned him down. I know your personality well. You wouldn't need anyone to play matchmaker if you were willing. Furthermore, I can't help much in such a situation."

Rachel was furious when she heard that Vincent had asked Elisa for help. "He has the nerve to ask you for help? Seriously, all men are trash. This is utterly true!"

"He really has the cheek to ask you for help with his behavior!"

It seemed that Rachel was deeply prejudiced against Vincent.

Elisa furrowed her brows and asked an important question. "Why do you hate Vincent so much now? Didn't you go to Moranta with him previously? I saw that you were getting along..."

"Don't be deceived by superficial appearances. How could we have gotten along? We went to Moranta because he knew Gareth's whereabouts. You didn't want to tell me your address back then because you didn't want me to look for you." Rachel interrupted Elisa as she explained.

Rachel continued. "Vincent doesn't actually want to be with me. He's using love as a ruse. What he truly wants is his mother's belongings."

This was the main point.

But it was something she needed. Why did she have to give it to Vincent because he wanted it?

Vincent was now trying every possible means to get it. She wouldn't allow him to take it from her in this way.

"Huh?"

Elisa didn't know that there was such a dispute between Vincent and Rachel.

If it was really as Rachel said, Vincent was abominable!

Of course, based on her relationship with Rachel, it couldn't be an innocent misunderstanding between Rachel and Vincent.

Therefore, the only conclusion was that Rachel was right about Vincent.

It angered Elisa that Vincent wanted to use love to trick Rachel into giving up her belongings. "So this is why you don't want to accept his feelings! If he dares to look for me again, I'll teach him a lesson on your behalf!"

"You don't have to do that. It's more important for you to quickly keep your distance from Gareth. No matter how severe his injury is, he's wealthy. Are you afraid he can't find a good doctor to treat him? You have great medical expertise, but you're not the only one. Why must he chase after you relentlessly?"

Rachel asked Elisa a series of questions. Her voice was filled with disdain and scorn for Gareth.

What Rachel said made sense.

But with Gareth's condition, if he wasn't working with Jeremy to deceive her, it wouldn't be easy to find a new doctor.

She had to treat Gareth back to health. Otherwise, it would weigh heavily on her, and she would always feel guilty.

Elisa pursed her lips and sighed. "Rachel, I understand your good intentions. However, I must take responsibility for Gareth's current situation. As for Vincent, if he's really faking it, get rid of him as soon as possible. If..."

Perhaps there was a misunderstanding on Rachel's end.

After all, there were two sides to every story. As friends, they could only advise each other.

Rachel sneered. "Liz, you're underestimating Vincent. Let me put it this way. I would rather believe that Gareth has repented than trust that Vincent genuinely loves me!"

Elisa was dumbstruck.

Can Gareth and Vincent be compared?

[Chapter 1732 Am I Wrong](#)

"Weren't you just speaking ill of Gareth? But when it comes to Vincent, why do you think Gareth is the better choice?"

Regardless of whether they could be compared, Rachel was comparing the two men.

It was indeed what she meant.

She nodded. "Gareth is trash, but he only had Linda beside him. When he married you, your love was one-sided, but he clearly expressed he loved Linda and not you, didn't he? But Vincent is different. He has so many women around him. Who do you think he's been genuine with and taken responsibility for?"

"He just wants to use love to conquer me and achieve his goals. He's fickle and shameless." This was Rachel's judgment of Vincent.

It seemed like Rachel regarded him with extreme disdain.

Elisa didn't want to talk about it further. "Alright, let's not talk about them. Were you just looking for me to chide me?"

Rachel immediately denied it. "I went to Bennett Corporation to look for you because I wanted to go shopping with you, but I didn't see you. It's all because you're so involved with Gareth. I naturally thought of how you might have been with Gareth. Then when I called and asked... you told me that he's severely ill. How do you think I'd feel?"

"Mm. I would get angry and feel exasperated too. Where are you now? I'll come and look for you."

But Rachel turned her down. "Liz, I can't meet you now. I have something to do. I'll look for you once I'm done."

After that, Rachel hung up.

Elisa was exasperated when she heard the beeping of the dial tone.

On Rachel's end.

When she saw Vincent nearby, she hung up and immediately rushed to him.

She quickly tried to strike him, but Vincent avoided her nimbly. He initially had a smile on his face, but it turned into a frown. He scowled. "Why are you hitting me for no reason? Aren't you afraid that you'll hurt me?"

Rachel smiled coldly. "Are you afraid of that? If so, why don't you restrain yourself? Why did you go and say such things to Elisa? I can't believe you're so shameless, Vincent Shane!"

Vincent was immediately dumbstruck and at a loss for words.

He had rushed over immediately. Not only was Rachel unfriendly, hostile, and disdainful, but she was also rebuking him like this?

Vincent disagreed with what she was saying. He immediately retorted, "How am I shameless by trying to pursue the woman I love?"

"You're misrepresenting facts, spouting nonsense, and trying to achieve your goals by any means necessary. Isn't this being shameless?" Rachel laughed coldly.

She clenched her fists tightly. She really wanted to beat Vincent up.

Vincent's thoughts were the same. "I only asked for Elisa's help to move you. How am I misrepresenting facts?"

"You're speaking as if I'm a heinous villain. Rachel, you can reject me and not like me, but how can you say such nasty things about me?"

Vincent said it in a low voice. He seemed slightly aggrieved.

Rachel wasn't the slightest bit affected when she saw it. She sneered and asked, "Am I wrong?"

"You are. I genuinely like you. Everything I'm doing is to move you..."

[Chapter 1733 Must You Do Such A Thing](#)

However, Rachel retorted.

"Can you not be so nauseating, Vincent?" Rachel had an icy gaze. It was filled with contempt for him.

Vincent immediately felt defeated. "It's the truth. How is it nauseating? You can choose not to believe and reject me, but you can't deny my sincerity and what I've done for you."

Rachel was baffled.

Vincent's sincerity? Does it even exist?

She was curious about what he had done for her, so she asked, "What have you done for me?"

How has he been sincere?

Vincent explained impatiently, "I took you to Moranta and chartered a plane to bring you back. Doesn't that count?"

"And I've always made my true feelings known to you. Do you think I would have spent so much time on you if I wasn't sincere?"

He spoke every word clearly.

It was rare for Vincent to speak so much.

Rachel sneered softly and asked, "Vincent, I've previously made it clear to you, but you still haven't given up. What must I tell you? No matter what happens to me, I won't give you Mom's belongings!"

This was Rachel's stance.

Malice streaked across Rachel's eyes when she spoke.

She would rather die than give it up!

Vincent didn't think she was so determined. He also never imagined this was what Rachel cared about.

When he discovered the truth, he wanted to retrieve what his mother had left and keep it safe.

Rachel's misunderstanding wasn't unfounded. He indeed had such thoughts in the past.

But as they spent time together, he realized he was dreaming of Rachel and understood that she had taken root in his heart. It was impossible to get rid of her in his heart.

He had truly fallen in love with her and genuinely wanted to be with her.

As for what his mother had left behind, if they got together, it would make no difference who kept it safe.

He never considered retrieving what his mother had left behind if he got together with Rachel.

Vincent pursed his lips as he saw how agitated Rachel was before him. After that, he quickly said, "I never thought of emotionally manipulating you. I won't force you to return it to me..."

Rachel didn't want to listen further when she heard it. She laughed in a rage and interrupted him. "You won't force me, so you want to do such things to make me give it to you on my own accord. Do you think I'm a fool, Vincent Shane?"

Rachel would never be blinded by love!

Vincent denied it. "I've never thought of you as a fool. Nor have I ever thought of using such a way to get anything from you. Rachel, give me a chance to prove it to you. Actions speak louder than words."

This was the truth.

Rachel narrowed her eyes and looked at Vincent. She didn't dare to believe that Vincent had said such a thing.

She shook her head. "It would be best if you got rid of such thoughts. I don't need you to prove anything to me. I only know that I don't like you. Since I don't like you, I won't be moved by such actions."

After that, Rachel patted Vincent's shoulder nonchalantly.

She was going to leave, but...

"Must you do such a thing?"

Vincent suddenly asked Rachel.

Rachel retorted in response. "Why not? Let me ask you. Since you think I shouldn't do such a thing, must you do such a thing?"

[Chapter 1734 I Can Establish An Agreement](#)

Vincent was slightly frustrated. He said, "Rachel, do you think I made a trip here to discuss such things?"

He had made a trip here to express his feelings. He wanted to see Rachel, but she said such things about him. The two were even arguing over it.

There was no need for them to argue.

He didn't want things to be unpleasant between them.

Rachel smiled and asked, "Since that's not the case, why are you here? Are my intentions still unclear? Or do you not understand what I'm saying?"

"I understand what you're saying, and your intentions are crystal clear. However, how would you know my feelings for you are insincere if you've never been with me?"

"I used to find ways and means to retrieve my mother's belongings, but ultimately, I changed my mind. You must have a reason for keeping it. If we get together now, does it matter who it belongs to?"

Rachel could understand what Vincent was saying.

So Vincent only wanted to be with her because of the necklace. They wouldn't have crossed paths without the necklace and her foster mother.

And Vincent wouldn't want to be with her.

At that moment, Rachel felt her heart had been viciously ripped out.

It was difficult to bear.

But she quickly restrained her strange feelings and retorted. "It does. You see, your intention is the same. You're just rephrasing it. You think that if we get together, it doesn't matter who it belongs to because you feel I will return it to you. Vincent, you wouldn't say such things to me without the necklace and wouldn't waste so much time on me."

"Girls prettier and more outstanding than me can be found everywhere. Don't deny what I'm saying, Vincent. Everything is true."

Before Vincent could say anything, Rachel continued.

Vincent suddenly felt very frustrated and defeated.

No matter how he explained it, Rachel didn't believe him.

"Rachel, what must I do before you believe me? Must I set up an agreement to state that I will never take the necklace? Or must I give you a security deposit before you believe my feelings are authentic?" Vincent fervently expressed his stance.

Rachel was in a daze when she heard Vincent use the word 'agreement.' She never thought he would say such a thing.

As a lawyer, they cared most about evidence and agreements when working on a case.

If an agreement was written and notarized, all rights to the necklace would belong to her. It also meant Vincent would give up all his rights on his own accord.

He was saying such a thing with unbelievable confidence and assurance.

If she really agreed, he would establish an agreement between them.

He had such a clear stance...

This made Rachel slightly dazed.

Vincent was slightly worried when Rachel didn't answer. He grabbed her shoulders. "What's wrong? Should we do this?"

"Vincent, I think we're unsuitable as lovers. We can only be friends. Since you have such thoughts about the necklace, it's a good time for you to give it up. Keeping your word is more important than any agreement, isn't it?"

"But I am my mom's biological son. Rachel, if I went by normal processes, do you think you can beat me?"

Vincent's gaze turned cold when he heard her turn him down.

Rachel smiled. "So? Are you going to take me to court since I rejected you?"

[Chapter 1735 Since When Did He Become So Shameless?](#)

Despite the sarcastic smile on Rachel's lips, a tinge of disappointment flickered in her eyes. A strange mixture of emotions washed over her as she realized something she had never experienced before, even after having known Vincent for a long time.

All this while, he's just putting on a façade. Beneath that, his true nature is cold and aloof!

He spoke calmly, "Rachel, I'm just stating the truth. It's never been my intention to bring you to court. If that was the plan, do you think we would be talking about it now? Back when I wanted the necklace more than anything else, I didn't even resort to doing that. What makes you think I would do it now?"

His voice cracked as sadness crept into his eyes.

Since I didn't take that action back then, it's even more impossible to do it now that I'm in love with her.

Rachel felt heartbroken looking at him. She averted her gaze, not wanting to meet his eyes.

Trying her best to suppress her feelings, she tried to maintain her distance from him.

"I don't mind if you stay or leave, but I have to let you know that I don't like you. I won't accept you, and I will never give you the necklace – even if you bring me to court. From the perspective of the law and morality, you don't have the inheritance rights to that."

With that, she turned around to leave. But it was out of the question for Vincent to allow that.

He grabbed her arm, but before he could say anything, she shook him off.

Not giving up, he blocked her directly.

Just as Rachel didn't know what to do, a low, threatening tenor voice rang. "Since when did the Shanes become so shameless?"

Rachel and Vincent were distracted by the voice. When they saw who it was, they were stunned.

It was James Markee, Rachel's uncle.

It was entirely out of their expectations that he would defend her.

Since he was her family, Vincent immediately let go of her and explained, "I'm not being shameless. We're just having an argument, and I would like to explain myself. I—"

"But I understood otherwise from the situation I've just witnessed – she clearly doesn't want to be pestered by you, yet you kept going. Come here, Rachel," he interjected coolly, showing his complete lack of interest in hearing Vincent out.

The fact that he suggested that Rachel come over to his side made it clear that he would take care of the situation completely.

Not wanting to put Vincent on the spot, Rachel looked away and said, "Keep your emotions in check. I hope we only talk business the next time we meet."

James shot Vincent a look before leaving together with Rachel.

Vincent finally gave up pursuing Rachel, only because of James' arrival.

"Get in the car." James' voice rang behind her.

A black sports car stopped in front of Rachel not long after leaving.

She thought through it quickly before following suit.

After settling down in the backseat of the car, she said, "Just speak your mind, Uncle James."

She was positive that he had something to tell her. Since she didn't enjoy a great relationship with her family, she didn't want to waste time beating around the bush.

[Chapter 1736 Why Bother?](#)

The Markee family valued men over women.

When she felt completely hopeless with no one to rely on, it was Vincent's mother who took her in.

Though they had been doing quite well over the years, she no longer kept in touch with her. James had never once helped her out.

His appearance right now is a coincidence, but his helping me out is definitely planned.

"Regardless of what happened, you are still a part of the Markee family, and I'm your biological uncle. I can't possibly see you being pestered by another man."

His cool, logical explanation sounded.

Rachel felt a strong urge to ask, "If that's the case, why did I end up being adopted by Vincent's mother back then? Why haven't you helped my predicament all this while, not even once?"

Nevertheless, she successfully reigned herself.

I've already separated myself from the family. There's no point asking those questions now.

Still, she gave a perfunctory nod. "Thanks for the help. Is there anything else? If not—"

"Where are you heading? I'll give you a ride."

Rachel was about to leave, but James interrupted before she could even finish her sentence.

She knew he was one of the biggest shareholders of Benett Group, and he had never given Elisa a hard time. Is he genuinely offering to send me home without any other reasons?

She found it hard to believe.

Regardless, James saw through her thoughts.

"You seem to bear quite a lot of animosity toward me. Or could it be that I've disappointed you unknowingly?"

"No. I'm just curious about all this." We barely talk to each other, after all.

"There's nothing to be curious about. Back then, leaving you with that woman was the best option. You know very well that men are treated with more importance in our family. Your grandparents—"

"Uncle James, it's not important anymore. As for what you're about to say, I'm sure it's about the family, which I'm not a part of anymore. I like to be blunt and straightforward, so please cut to the chase if you have anything to tell me. Otherwise, please drop me at the next turn."

Rachel was triggered after hearing about the inequality between men and women once again. She could feel her anger soaring through the roof as soon as the topic was mentioned.

They are the only ones with such a backward and conservative mindset in this era!

James responded swiftly, "Nothing much. I'd like you to help Elisa since you're a lawyer."

Several board meetings had been held, all to kick Elisa out of the company. After all, Elisa was Nelson's only daughter, and Benett Corporation was his most treasured possession.

That was the only request he made.

Rachel was slightly surprised to hear that.

"Of course, that goes without saying. Elisa is my best friend. I would definitely do everything I can to help her. Is there anything else?"

"Your grandfather is turning eighty in a few days, and he's going to throw a grand party. Just want to let you know about that. Remember to attend – we are going to take a family photo."

Rachel let out a snort of laughter after hearing that. They didn't care about my livelihood when they abandoned me back then; now that he's having a big party, he wants me in the photos. About time, huh? Didn't they completely ignore my existence back then?

"None of you spoke up for me back then. Not just that – the old man despised me so much. It's better that I don't go back and be an eyesore to him."

[Chapter 1737 It's Clearly a Final Draft](#)

Ever since Vincent's mother adopted Rachel, she never interacted with anyone from the Markee family.

To her, it was none of her business. She kept her family name solely because of her father, not the rest of the family.

They have never treated me decently. How could they ask me to ignore that?

Before James could say anything, Rachel began, "Uncle James, if that's all, please drop me off at the next turn."

Since she had already made herself clear, James told the chauffeur to do as she said.

But before she left the car, he said in a low voice, "Don't hastily settle on a decision now. There's a few days before the party."

However, Rachel replied decisively, "I'm not going. He has so many grandchildren. I bet he won't be missing me. I have quite a busy schedule. See you around, Uncle James."

She left without waiting for his reply, annoyed by the entire situation.

The situation replayed itself in her mind as she went to the bar. After finding a seat, she sent the location to Elisa.

'Babe, join me.'

When Elisa received the notification, Will called her.

Hence, she did not see the content of the message.

"Elisa, aren't you coming over soon? Where are you?"

Knowing they were to meet, he had been dressed up long ago and waited ardently for her arrival. However, as minutes and seconds passed, and she was nowhere to be seen, he lost his patience and called her.

Elisa felt guilty about it. "I've been delayed by other matters – sorry about that. I... have to head back home to get the drafts and contracts. It might take a few hours to gather everything."

She would have completely forgotten about their meeting if Will hadn't called her.

Worried that he might be frustrated if she kept delaying, she told him the amount of time she needed upfront. After all, she had not prepared anything.

Will smiled. "Don't worry about it. So as long as you're here, I'll wait for you no matter how long it takes."

Elisa fell silent for a moment before finally replying, "Oh, no, that won't do. I've been so busy lately that things just keep slipping off my mind. Alright then, I'll go prepare the stuff. See you later."

She didn't want to receive special treatment from him.

Hence, she asked the chauffeur to turn around immediately so that she could get the drafts and the contracts. Then, she went to her office before making her way to the Darcey Residence.

Mrs. Darcey didn't look kind at all, but she didn't attack Elisa verbally as she did the past few times. In fact, she didn't say a word to Elisa at all.

Well, this is rare, Elisa thought in surprise.

As soon as she saw Will, she passed the drafts to him. "These are the first drafts. I'll hand you the complete draft after the press conference for the newly released products. If you have any comments, I can quickly make the changes these days."

Will's eyes lit up when he saw the drawing.

First draft? This looks more like the confirmed draft!

The costumes and the jewelry were a perfect match, complementing each other. She even drew the model's faces, each different for every draft. On top of that, everything was colored.

This was what Will expected from her.

At the same time, he felt slightly disappointed. Initially, he thought of making some remarks to keep in touch with her, but it was so perfect that nothing more needed to be said.

However, Elisa interpreted his silence as disapproval.

"Is there something wrong with the design, Will?"

[Chapter 1738 Love Seeped Through Everything](#)

The drafts were completed before Elisa headed off to Moranta, and she had no time to edit them.

The appointment with Will was just to hand over her work so far. She had been too busy to keep him updated, even though a significant time had passed since they agreed to work together.

Will was pulled back to the present by her question. Looking at her serious expression, he shook his head. "I don't see any issues with these. Elisa, you should use your talent to churn out more designs. We could immediately take the spotlight from our competitors in the press conference. I'm confident I can make our companies the center of attention."

With Elisa's drafts in his hands, he imagined the scene where Elisa was heralded as the greatest designer by the public.

And he was not the only one with the confidence – Elisa also had similar thoughts.

She had to grab these opportunities to strengthen Benett Corporation. Through the collaboration, she planned to solidify her position in the company so everyone had no excuses to use against her.

The drafts she had just presented weren't enough to prove herself. Will had struck a point – she needed to create more designs and products.

"Will, are you sure you're not just saying this to cheer me up? These are only the first drafts; you can't possibly finalize—"

"Elisa, do you even need my validation? Be it the first draft or the final one, your work is precious to me. But you have to send me more of your drafts. After all, there's a lot of competition. I understand your current predicament and will try my best to help you. We're friends, aren't we? It's better to help each other – it's a win-win situation."

Will interrupted her quickly. Though none of his words were about his love for her, his feelings resonated in every sentence.

Darcey Group was on par with Wickam Group. They could work with anyone they liked, yet Will chose Elisa.

She nodded. "Of course. I will also follow up on the products. Are you free to talk about the Western Suburbs Project outside?"

Elisa remembered that this project was Linda's focus. Why don't I take this opportunity to let them meet each other?

Will nodded. "Sure, but it will be troublesome for you."

Will did not plan to bring anyone else along. Now that he was wheelchair-ridden, Elisa had to help him out.

They would look like a couple if she pushed him along. If this aroused people's attention and the news reached Gareth, it would benefit Will.

Apart from that, this was an opportunity to spend more time with Elisa alone. We can get closer after spending more time together, Will thought.

Elisa smiled. "We have a chauffeur and a wheelchair. I just have to navigate the wheelchair for you; it's not like I have to carry you, so don't worry about it."

Will nodded. "Well, as long as you don't mind. You have to tell my mom that you're bringing me for treatment. Otherwise, I won't be able to get out of the house."

Marsha was strict in taking care of Will. With the hopes of speeding up his recovery, he was not allowed to go out to avoid any impediments to his recovery.

Since it was a good excuse, Elisa didn't think much about it and made her way out with him.

As soon as Marsha saw them heading out, she immediately blocked their way.

"Where are you guys going? Look at the situation now! I can't believe you're in the mood to go out!"

"Elisa is bringing me for treatment; it's not a walk in the park. I've already made myself clear last time. Why are you doing this again, Mom?"

[Chapter 1739 Cheer Up](#)

Will met her gaze and frowned in annoyance.

"Doesn't she know how to get the treatment done at home? Why do you guys need to go out? You know your own situation, don't you?"

Indeed, Will understood that he might be permanently disabled if any mishaps were to happen and that he needed to be careful with his recuperation process.

However, he was unhappy with his mother's pointed questions when Elisa was around.

Even if he could recover, he still had to depend on a wheelchair at that moment. Because of that, he lost all confidence in front of Elisa, feeling as though he was useless.

His heart sank, but he quickly controlled himself. "I understand. That is why we have to use every opportunity to get treatment now. If you're worried, feel free to follow us, provided that you stop saying those awful things. It's better to keep your distance when Elisa is around. Let's go, Elisa."

With that, he looked at Elisa, who pushed his wheelchair out of the house.

In the end, Marsha didn't follow them.

Marsha had spent a lot of money getting the best wheelchair for Will. Hence, it was not difficult for Elisa to navigate it. She got Will into the car easily.

To care for him, she sat in the backseat with him.

From the conversation moments ago, she knew there were some skirmishes between the mother and son. Nevertheless, she kept quiet, not wanting to add fuel to the fire.

She didn't want Will to have a fight with his mother because of her.

"Don't quarrel with your mom because of me. I will treat you before the press conference. At the same time, I hope you have the confidence and grit to overcome this obstacle."

If Will wanted to return to normal, her treatment wasn't enough; he had to be determined.

Hence, she wanted to come to a consensus with him beforehand.

"Of course, but don't give yourself too much pressure. If it can't be helped, I won't blame you," he said earnestly with a nod.

I don't want her to be stressed or worn out. I don't mind landing in such a state today to save her. The only misfortune is that I didn't get to meet her before Gareth and that I didn't fall for her before he did. I don't think I would lose to him if we had a fair competition.

After all, Will had always been kind and gentle, though in the beginning, he was deliberately showing those values for his own motives.

Still...

Guilt overpowered Elisa when she heard that. "Don't say that. If you don't get well, this guilt will follow me forever. Will, I cannot allow you to be a cripple forever. Believe me, and you will return to normal soon, so cheer up."

She tried her best to keep his legs in the operation just so that he had a chance to get well in the future.

He gave a small smile. "I never doubted you, Elisa. I don't deny I had my own motives in the beginning. But after that, everything I've done has been genuine."

"I know."

She knew this since he protected her at the expense of his own life.

[Chapter 1740 I Will Not Miss This Chance](#)

Her reply shot daggers into Will's heart.

She knew everything, yet she still drew a line between them, not giving him any chances.

On top of that, she was not in love with anyone, and she had never wanted to reconcile with Gareth.

The recent news of her with Gareth made Will's heart sink. He didn't want to upset Elisa, but he could not hold himself back anymore.

"Since you know everything, why won't you give me a chance?" he asked, looking at her with melancholy in his eyes.

"You have already divorced Gareth. How is he any better than me? Or do you think I'm not good for you now that I've become a cripple?"

Elisa felt miserable hearing his self-ridiculed words.

Shaking her head, she explained, "You have much better qualities than Gareth, but love isn't about this. I know your feelings are genuine, and I know your initial motives for approaching me are not there

anymore. From the moment you shielded me, I treated you as a genuine friend, and I'm willing to give my life to you if you're in danger. I've never looked down on you because of your current state."

A lump formed in Will's throat when he heard her last sentence. He had a lot on his mind that he almost blurted out, but he restrained himself. Why should I?

Taking a deep breath to steady himself, he said, "Elisa, I don't need you to do anything in return. We're doing good now. Even if you don't accept me now, you can't stop me from showing my feelings for you or exclude me from your plans. I believe I can move you one day."

I will never give up on her – that's impossible.

At the moment of life or death, the only thought in his mind was to keep Elisa safe. After that, it finally dawned on him what the most important thing was.

Elisa was suddenly at a loss for words after hearing his proclamations. She had made herself clear, but his resolution was firm.

What's the difference between him and the old me? I've already told him everything he needs to hear. Even if I tell him some more, it would be futile.

"It's true that I can't stop you from doing whatever you want. But can we stop talking about private matters when discussing work?"

"Of course," he immediately replied and stayed silent.

After Elisa found a restaurant and ordered some dishes, she called Linda.

"Melinda, I'm having a meal with Mr. Darcey at this place. Come join us - I'll send you the location. We're discussing the Western Suburbs Project. I won't accept no for an answer!"

Will had heard stories about Melinda, the daughter who just returned to the Garner family.

However, he was surprised that Elisa had gotten close to her in such a short time.

Linda was taken aback by the sudden phone call, but the project enticed her.

She was also following the progress of the project.

Initially, she wanted to use the project to lure Elisa, but the Darcey Group was in charge of the bulk of the work. On top of that, Will was quite close with Elisa.

Since Will and Elisa are going to be there, I will not miss this chance!