

No Chance 1741

[Chapter 1741 Excessive Passion](#)

"I'll be there. Let me get the bill for you and Mr. Darcey today." Linda offered generously.

Elisa smiled. "Sure. See you."

After Elisa hung up the call, Will asked her, "How do you want me to cooperate with you?"

He noticed Elisa's profound smile. Just now, Elisa was gesturing to him, so he knew she was up to something, but he was curious about her plan and connection with Ms. Garner.

Elisa didn't keep Will in the dark. "She's interested in the Western Suburbs project. She attempts to lure me into the game, so I'll get her in first."

Elisa planned to wrap Linda around her little finger. Will nodded upon understanding her intention.

Soon, Linda arrived. She even offered to serve Elisa and Will.

While pouring Will a glass of water, she purposely spilled the water on Will and feigned a panicked look. "I-I'm so sorry, Mr. Darcey. I didn't mean it..."

Will smiled gently. "It's okay."

If Elisa hadn't mentioned Linda's motive, Will would think it was an accident. But now, her scheme became apparent as she deliberately messed with Will.

"But your clothes are wet. What size do you wear, Mr. Darcey? Let me get one for you from the mall now." Linda pretended to be apologetic.

Will smiled and quickly diverted the topic. "You don't have to. By the way, I heard from Elisa that you're interested in the Western Suburbs project too."

Knowing that Linda did it on purpose, he wouldn't possibly reveal his shirt size. Moreover, it was impolite to do so.

Linda nodded. "Yeah, I am. Mr. Darcey, you're the main person in charge. I hope you can give me a chance to compete. Through this project, I hope to establish my position in the Garner family." She said firmly and recognized her mistake. "It was my fault for accidentally wetting your shirt. I won't be at ease if I don't buy you a new shirt."

Will looked at Elisa, who was eating while propping her head with one hand. She silently watched Linda putting on a show but didn't expect Will to cue her. "My initial plan is to give this project to Elisa, but since you're her friend, I can give you an opportunity. I'd like to see your detailed proposal."

"Can I give it to you tomorrow? I'll go back and touch it up. I'll visit you personally at Darcey Group tomorrow when it's ready..." Linda became excited upon hearing Will's offer, but Will interrupted her coldly before she could finish her sentence.

"You don't have to go to the company. I haven't been there recently."

However, Linda was focused on the collaboration and the opportunity to approach Will, so she disregarded his aloofness and appeared passionate. "I see. Let's exchange our contact numbers then. I'll reach out to you when I'm ready."

Will pressed his lips while Elisa nudged him softly.

Finally, Will exchanged contact numbers with Linda for the sake of Elisa.

Linda ended up paying for the meal. Not only that, she had not stopped fawning over Will throughout the meal.

[Chapter 1742 Are There Any Grudges Between You](#)

Elisa observed Linda's reaction from the side. Little did she expect Linda to target Will. She even had the urge to capture the scene and send it to Gareth so Gareth would become aware of Linda's true colors.

On the other hand, Will remained gentlemanly for the sake of Elisa until Linda left, and only then did he complain to Elisa. "Elisa, you got me a nuisance. This woman doesn't look smart anyway. I don't understand why you want to approach her and mess with her. The Garner family has no projects that are worth your attention."

Although Benett Corporation was not as established as before, it secured collaborations with Darcey Group and some old, existing business partners. Besides, Gareth was always with Elisa. Will was aware of Benett Corporation's situation, so he made such a remark.

Elisa smiled. "The Garner family has no attractive projects, but there's someone I'm going after. Can you please do me a favor and put aside your impatience?"

Will fell silent upon understanding Elisa's meaning. Perceiving Will's reaction, Elisa regretted blurting the comment just now. Despite her intention to explain it, she was embarrassed to continue talking about it.

Will read her mind and spoke up. "I can do you this favor. But can you help me out too?"

Pressing her lips, Elisa hesitated briefly before answering, "I'll try my best. How can I help you?"

She was curious about Will's request. Will remained silent for a few seconds before saying slowly, "My mother arranged many blind dates for me. I hope you can help me get rid of those people."

"Sure."

Elisa had no issue putting on an act as long as no real feelings were involved.

Will gazed at Elisa affectionately and didn't expect her to agree readily. At the same time, he realized this indicated how important Melinda, the daughter whom the Garners reunited with not long ago, was to Elisa.

At that thought, Will asked, "Are there any grudges between you and Melinda?"

Elisa smiled. "If she's indeed the daughter of the Garner family, there can't possibly be grudges between us."

Will immediately understood Elisa's point. "Who is she then?"

If Melinda is not a real person, who is the one impersonating her?

Linda was interested in Will, so Elisa thought she should inform Will about her identity. "She's Linda." Elisa answered frankly.

Will's expression turned grim when he heard Linda's name. "Didn't she commit suicide on a live stream?"

Why did she appear in public using another identity after committing suicide? Not only that, she seems to be interested in me. Does she plan to conquer me and leverage the Garner family's power to tackle Elisa?

Will finally understood why Elisa wanted to lure 'Melinda' into the trap.

He instantly made his position known. "I see. Since it's your plan, don't worry, I'll take care of the matter."

"Thank you. In return, I'll help deal with your matters too."

[Chapter 1743 Why Is He Here](#)

Elisa extended her courtesy too. However, Will was dismayed by her remark. "Won't you help me if I don't do you a favor?"

Elisa became awkward and quickly explained, "That's not what I meant. I-I'm...just giving you my promise like you did to me."

Will was disturbed to see Elisa's nervous expression. In fact, he understood Elisa's intention but still asked the question because he was uncomfortable.

He smiled. "I understand. But, Elisa, what if I ask for... Sigh, forget about it. I know you won't agree. I should stop talking nonsense."

Will's smile turned rueful.

Elisa was unsettled to see Will's response. Moreover, Will was in his current situation because of her.

She pressed her lips and spoke hesitantly, "I know your feelings for me, Will, but I think it's better for us to be friends than lovers. Let's go. I'll send you home."

Elisa pushed Will out of the room.

Suddenly, a wild thought came to Will's mind. He clenched his fists and mustered his courage before saying, "I've been feeling unwell recently and don't feel like going home because I feel depressed in the lifeless home. Can I go to your place? If you bring me there, Gareth might stop pestering you.

Meanwhile, my mother will give up too if she sees me go home with you. Don't worry. I can't do anything to you, given my current state, let alone I have no intention of doing anything to you." Will

made his intention clear.

Elisa trusted Will. "Will, it's not that I don't trust you. I have no issue with bringing you to my place. You don't have to tell me all this. I have extra rooms for you too."

"I'm hoping to get acupuncture treatment from you. It'll be even better if you have some foot bath therapy. I'm quite worried about my current condition." Will continued explaining.

Elisa nodded. "Don't worry. I understand. Let's go."

With that, Elisa pushed Will to her car. While they were on the way home, Rachel called again.

"Elisa, have you seen my message?" Rachel asked.

"Yeah, but it slipped my mind because I was busy with something else. Why are you in the bar at this hour? Come to my place. I have no time to go to the bar."

Elisa frowned as she had a hunch that Rachel must have gotten into some trouble. She wouldn't go to the bar just because she was annoyed with Vincent.

"Okay. I'm coming." Rachel replied, assuming Elisa was occupied due to Gareth and thought she was with him at that moment.

She planned to give Gareth a good scolding at Elisa's place to dismiss his thoughts of pursuing Elisa and take the opportunity to vent her anger.

To her surprise, she saw the wheelchair-bound Will upon arriving at Elisa's place. Startled, she pulled

Elisa aside. "Elisa, why is he here? Where's Gareth?"

Elisa was confused. "You came here because you're troubled, aren't you? And the first question you ask is about Gareth. What's on your mind?"

Rachel answered, "Nothing. I just thought you were occupied because of Gareth. When I spoke to you over the call, I had a hunch that..."

[Chapter 1747 What's That Smile About](#)

Elisa hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Wait for us at home then. I'll buy you some toiletries."

Will couldn't help smiling, listening to Elisa's instruction. A smile spread across his face and softened his aura. It seemed as if the smile had brought him and Elisa even closer.

Elisa was slightly flustered. "What's that smile about?"

Will shrugged. "I just think it's quite cute of you to tend to me before leaving."

Elisa was startled while Rachel sensibly averted her gaze, knowing that she shouldn't eavesdrop on the others' intimate conversation. Nonetheless, she was impressed at Will's flirting skills.

Elisa's silence made the atmosphere awkward.

Will realized that his words had crossed the line from the perspective of a friend. "I'm getting hungry already. Get going and be back soon!"

Elisa made no further comments and left with Rachel.

Watching Elisa leave, Will regretted blurting his inner thoughts recklessly.

Our dynamics finally became normal. I can't afford to sabotage our relationship again because of one comment. I have to better control my emotions!

Meanwhile, Elisa was absent-minded for quite some time after leaving the house with Rachel. Rachel sensibly remained silent, thinking that Elisa was upset.

Little did she know the person Elisa was reminded of at that moment...

The two went home after buying a pot, some ingredients, and toiletries.

On the dining table, the soup was boiling in the pot.

Elisa picked up a piece of meat from the pot at the perfect time. If overcooked, the texture of the meat would be affected; if undercooked, it would make one sick.

Rachel tasted the meat and exclaimed in satisfaction, "Elisa, I love having a steamboat with you! My other doctor friends would always educate me on the animals' anatomy, for example, which part of pork I'm eating now. You're the only one who won't give comments and even cook for us."

Elisa remained silent briefly before saying, "The one you had just now was beef."

"Ugh... Let's drop the topic." Rachel interrupted Elisa, regretting embarrassing herself.

Will chimed in, "I'm quite interested in the topic. Why don't we continue?"

The three of them exchanged glances and burst out laughing. The pleasant meal continued until Rachel was the last one left eating.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Who would come at this hour?" Rachel muttered while Elisa went to answer the door.

She was dumbstruck when she opened the door to see the visitor.

"Who is it?" Rachel asked in a muffled voice while chewing food.

Both she and Will thought something was off when they heard no response from Elisa.

"Can I come in?" All three of them were stunned when the familiar, overbearing voice came forth.

Rachel pushed Will to the entrance. Elisa was standing with her back facing them, so they couldn't see her expression. However, the visitor was tall enough not to be blocked by Elisa, so they caught sight of the familiar figure.

Elisa's face instantly darkened as she didn't expect a person who was seriously ill to show up.

[Chapter 1744 Exactly](#)

So, is this why Rachel readily agreed to come to my place?

Rendered speechless, Elisa shook her head. "You've already told me off, so of course, I won't continue to be entangled with Gareth. I've done everything I should and said the words I should say. What would the others think of me if I continued staying beside Gareth?" She sighed.

Rachel sniggered, "So, you're actually aware? What's the use of saying these superficial words? Your actions don't match your words! Despite me rebuking you many times, you still stubbornly stick with Gareth. If this continues for a few more years, I bet you'll have children with him!" Elisa was at a loss for words, being teased by Rachel.

Indeed, she was stubborn and enthusiastic a few years ago. During the three years of marriage, her passion for Gareth was intense. Nonetheless, she wouldn't be as mindless as before, even though she was close to Gareth now.

Elisa tugged at Rachel and said, "Let's stop talking about him. I'm not thinking of him now, and I don't want my mood to be affected because of him."

Rachel respected Elisa's will and dropped the topic.

She glanced at Will, who was seated in the wheelchair, and lowered her voice to ask Elisa, "Why did you bring him home? What's going on between you guys?"

Could it be that the rumors revolving around Elisa and Will are true?

Elisa was dumbstruck by Rachel's wild guess. What could there be between her and Will?

She shook her head and answered solemnly, "What are you thinking, Rachel? Don't you know me? If there's something between us, it would have happened long ago."

"I'm just worried about you! I know you well, but you won't simply bring outsiders home. So, I thought something was going on between you two. Furthermore, there were rumors about you guys previously... Elisa, I'm not saying that you guys are not suitable. I think he's a decent man, but his current condition..."

Halfway speaking, Rachel nudged at Elisa and lowered her voice even more. She even secretly cast a glance at Will.

Will was from an influential family and was as outstanding as Gareth. In fact, Rachel opined that Will was a better lover than Gareth. So, it would be a favorable outcome if Elisa ended up being with Will. However, Rachel was concerned with Will's condition because it might affect his lifetime.

Elisa denied it. "I don't plan to be together with him. He didn't feel like going home and wanted me to treat his legs, so I brought him here. Even you have misunderstood us, let alone the others."

If Will stayed at Elisa's place for a period of time, his mother and Gareth would probably believe they were in a relationship and stop pestering them. Elisa thought it was a win-win situation.

"He didn't have to come home with you even if he didn't want to go home. There are plenty of hotels out there. Besides, he's so rich, so he must have a private villa. Don't tell me you guys are role-playing." Rachel was appalled at that thought.

Elisa nodded. "Exactly."

Rachel was taken aback and couldn't believe her ears. "Elisa, p-please don't do that. I'm afraid you'll fall in love with Will!"

[Chapter 1745 I'm So Conflicted](#)

Elisa shook her head in resignation and smiled. It seemed like her plan was effective—not only did Rachel take it for real, but as a friend, she was also worried that Elisa would be in over her head.

Elisa was touched by Rachel's concern, but it couldn't possibly happen. Only she knew her feelings best.

Her feelings toward Will were complicated. She was grateful toward him and trusted him but had no romantic feelings for him. She thought their current condition was optimal.

"Thank you, Rachel. I know you're worried because you care for me, but I'm in a different state of mind now. Romantic relationships don't matter to me that much anymore. Especially after experiencing a failed marriage, I don't want to ruin a precious friendship. Will and I get along very well as friends, but that's all. Moreover, I never consider him as a potential partner, to begin with." Elisa made a genuine remark.

Perhaps, when she and Gareth separated, not only did she lose a marriage, but also she also lost her ability to love. She could never love someone that fervently and sacrificially again.

Rachel stared at Elisa with her eyes filled with concern, feeling sorry for her, but Elisa shrugged nonchalantly. After all, the past had passed.

"I feel conflicted now." Rachel sighed and hummed thoughtfully.

Elisa cast an inquisitive glance at her. Rachel replied, "On one hand, I hope you can stay away from Gareth as far as possible forever. On the other hand, it seems like no one else can stir your emotions besides him." Elisa showed no expression as she listened to Rachel's comment. However, she was stirred up deep down. She couldn't deny that Rachel was right to a certain extent.

Why didn't she notice it before this? Or she chose to ignore it?

"I don't want you to be entangled with him again, but at the same time, I think it's good to have someone taking care of you and loving you. Don't you think I'm conflicting?"

Elisa shook her head with a faint smile.

"Not at all. You're just worried for me. But I don't have the energy to think about these things now."

"What about I move over to stay with you? I'm worried about your safety."

Elisa was used to Rachel's impulsive and forthright character. Despite being concerned about Elisa, her suggestions weren't always realistic.

Elisa rejected her proposal and gave several excuses before Rachel was finally dissuaded. She knew Elisa was insistent and would hardly change her mind. Sometimes, she even thought having strong-minded friends was not desirable.

Rachel cast a side glance at Will and heard a sigh. After a long conversation, the topic came to no conclusion, just like the previous discussions.

Finally, Rachel gave in but requested to stay for dinner, which Elisa gladly agreed.

Meanwhile, Will was not interested in the two ladies' 'secret' conversation. He went into a room and rested until Elisa came.

[Chapter 1746 I Might Be a Burden](#)

Will propelled himself out of the room and glanced around the surroundings. "Have your friend left?" He asked.

Rachel poked her head out of the kitchen and teased, "Mr. Darcey, are you hoping for me to leave? Sorry to disappoint you. I'm gonna stay to help Elisa clean your room and might stay for a meal. Hope you don't mind."

"Of course not." Will wore a gentle smile. His soothing and magnetic voice was pleasing to the ear.

Rachel beamed. "Glad to know."

Later, Rachel helped Elisa to clean the house inside out while Will didn't stay idle either—he thoughtfully served the ladies drinks.

Rachel was pleased to see Will's behavior. She was worried that Will would behave like a spoiled, rich man who was finicky and unhelpful. That would certainly make things difficult for Elisa.

The three of them grew closer through the cleaning activities. Will, especially, could sense that Rachel had let her guard down and could get along with him.

Will understood why Rachel resisted him. They had never interacted before this, so she wouldn't detest him for no reason.

Therefore, he proved his attitude so that Rachel wouldn't hold her prejudice against him.

None of them were in the mood to prepare dinner. Neither did they want to dine out, but they didn't want to settle for something casual either. Finally, they decided that a steamboat was the best choice.

Rachel was excited to buy the ingredients as she enjoyed having steamboats with friends. However, when she saw Will, she was reminded of something and suddenly became deflated. She sat down on the couch and mumbled, "I forgot you shouldn't eat spicy food, given your current condition."

Will remained smiling and shook his head, signaling that he was fine. "I'm not too hungry. You two have worked hard today, so please eat what you want. Besides, I think it's fine to have some spicy food occasionally, right, Elisa?"

Will secretly winked at Elisa while asking for her opinion.

Elisa smiled. "Rachel's right. Spicy food is not good for your recovery."

Rachel became more dejected when she heard Elisa's reply. Will frowned, too, thinking about how to persuade Elisa.

Elisa saw through their minds and chuckled. "But..." She deliberately prolonged her tone. "You can rinse the food with water before eating to reduce the spiciness. Or, we can make two soups—a spicy one and a non-spicy one. We just need to get another pot while buying ingredients later."

Immediately, Rachel's downcast look was replaced with a beam while Will wore a hearty smile too, which was different from his usual, polite smile.

He was attracted to Elisa's subtle cheekiness and appropriate humor. At the same time, she was shrewd and decisive when it came to important matters. How could he easily let go of someone as excellent as Elisa?

Will sighed inwardly while being amused by Elisa's remark.

Elisa and Rachel planned to buy ingredients at a nearby market, while Will intended to stay back due to his disability.

"Stay safe and come back soon. I shall not tag along since I won't be of any help and might even be a burden."

[Chapter 1748 But Elisa Didn't Refute Him](#)

Before Elisa flared up, Gareth spoke up sarcastically with a wide grin. "I didn't expect all of you to be here."

Rachel felt a chill down her spine when she saw Gareth's grin, but she quickly suppressed her fluster because this matter concerned Elisa. She held her head up as her anger soon overcame the strange feeling.

"What brings you here? Don't forget that you and Elisa have divorced. Stop pestering her like a shameless scumbag." Rachel retorted.

Gareth disregarded Rachel's contempt and fixed his gaze on Elisa.

Elisa wasn't intimidated by his glare. "Excuse me, Mr. Wickham. This is my place, and I didn't invite you. I hope you won't commit trespass."

"Are you threatening me?" Gareth drew closer to Elisa and asked in his usual, domineering tone. His tall figure cast a shadow over Elisa, but the latter remained fearless.

Rachel was thrilled to see Elisa finally step up her game.

Although Rachel would criticize Gareth behind his back, she was intimidated when faced with him. Before she could help Elisa speak up, Elisa blurted hostilely, "I won't call it a threat. You're not welcome here, Gareth. Please stop embarrassing yourself." Before Elisa flared up, Gareth spoke up sarcastically with a wide grin. "I didn't expect all of you to be here."

"What about him then?" Gareth mentioned Will, whom he had ignored from the start.

He jerked his chin in Will's direction with his eyes filled with disdain. He didn't even bother to spare a glance at Will.

"Are you guys together already? Are you so desperate for a man?" Gareth's remark was extremely harsh. He noticed the toiletries on the tea table and a suitcase, which signified that Gareth was going to live together with Elisa.

No one could guarantee a man and a woman who lived under the same roof would not develop feelings for each other.

Despite his illness, Gareth ignored Jeremy's obstruction and came to find Elisa, only to witness such a scene. How could he accept it?

"Mr. Wickam, don't you think it's rude to say such words to a lady?" Will spoke up timely. He didn't interfere just now because he rather allowed Elisa to resolve the situation herself. However, he couldn't stand Gareth's harassment and questioning.

Gareth shot a glare at Will. The atmosphere became more tense as the two men's gazes met.

Rachel felt as if a war was about to unfold...

"I'm not talking to you. Didn't your old man teach you not to interrupt when others talk and not to be a third wheel? I should visit Mrs. Darcey someday to find out if she taught you these or if you are self-taught." Gareth was merciless with his sharp tongue.

On the other hand, Will was not a pushover and retorted with a smirk, "Do you and Elisa still have feelings for each other? You're humorous as always, Mr. Wickam."

Will's remark pierced Gareth's heart like a sharp knife, but Gareth remained unaffected on the surface. He wasn't bothered by Will's comment because he wasn't that fragile to be hurt by it. However, what unnerved him was that Elisa didn't refute him!

[Chapter 1749 There's The Door Goodbye](#)

"It's none of your business. This is between Elisa and me. As the only son of the Darcey family, you need to think about carrying on the family line. Rumor has it Mrs. Darcey has been arranging blind dates left, right, and center for you. I wonder if your dates would care to hear about your current situation.

"Besides, so what if Elisa and I don't have feelings for each other anymore? She is still my wife. You, on the other hand, who are you? What are you to her?"

Gareth hit a sore point in Will. Will didn't know what to say.

Although he sounded as easygoing as ever, Elisa could sense his anger.

They'd spent so much time together that she had become more perceptive to his emotions.

Just like Gareth never considered Will a serious competitor.

Throughout their interactions, Gareth never looked Will directly in the eye.

As Elisa had suspected, Gareth didn't see Will as a rival.

She took a deep breath to compose herself. "Will and Rachel are both my friends. It is perfectly reasonable for them to be here in my house." Elisa looked Gareth in the eye, ensuring he understood every word she said. "As for you. You're the only one without an invitation. This is trespassing on private property. I'd like you to leave, Mr. Wickam." "It's none of your business. This is between Elisa and me. As the only son of the Darcey family, you need to think about carrying on the family line. Rumor has it Mrs. Darcey has been arranging blind

dates left, right, and center for you. I wonder if your dates would care to hear about your current situation.

Elisa bit out his name. She was furious. This wasn't the first time Gareth had spoiled her good mood.

Why couldn't he just leave her alone? Let them both move on with their own lives.

Gareth stared at Elisa's flushed face. Memories of her blushing cheeks filled his mind. But this time, she was angry.

"Why?"

Gareth's question didn't make sense.

What did he mean to ask? "Why are you treating me this way?", or "Why did you invite him?" or maybe, "Why won't you let me in?"

Elisa had no intention of answering him, regardless of what he was trying to say.

Her gaze was distant and cold as if he were nothing more than a stranger to her. This was Gareth's biggest fear.

He could handle hatred or disgust, but he couldn't bear to see Elisa look at him so coldly.

Because it meant she no longer cared for him.

"There's no 'why'. Leave."

"Don't look at me like that."

They were at an impasse. Gareth refused to leave while Elisa stared at him, refusing to let him in.

Gareth stared back at her.

Why was she looking at him like that? It was as if she was trying to erase everything they had between them.

"I came looking for you as soon as I was released from the hospital, and this is the welcome I get? Don't let him stay here, please?"

Gareth's earlier demanding manner dissolved. He now resembled a kitten left out in the cold and wet.

The abrupt change left Rachel dumbfounded.

It was the first time she had ever seen Gareth so distraught.

But that wasn't enough for her to feel empathy for him.

Rachel went back to looking indifferent.

Meanwhile, Elisa gestured towards the door, "There's the door. Goodbye."

Elisa could not be more straightforward.

Elisa reached out to close the door, but Gareth didn't budge.

Her impatience showed.

Realizing Gareth was not planning on moving at all, Elisa shoved him.

[Chapter 1750 Unwelcome Guest](#)

Gareth never imagined she would do something like that. Sadness engulfed him.

Elisa took advantage of his distraction and slammed the door shut.

"Slam!"

The sound reverberated throughout the house.

Elisa treated him like an enemy. She didn't want to spend a single second with him.

Gareth stared at the closed door. His expression was tense and cold. He stood there alone for a long, long time...

Inside, Elisa wasn't in a good mood after Gareth had left. She quietly went back to her room.

Rachel and Will both silently agreed to leave her alone.

However, Rachel had to leave for work.

Before leaving, Rachel glanced at Elisa's closed door and said to Will, "Elisa isn't doing well, Mr. Darcey. Please keep an eye on her. Call me if anything else happens. As for Gareth... You need to work harder to make sure she never sees him again!"

He, more than anyone else, wished for Elisa never to see Gareth again. He knew Rachel was worried he'd be stuck in a wheelchair forever and be a burden to Elisa. Gareth never imagined she would do something like that. Sadness engulfed him.

He will never let that happen.

Rachel left after Will promised to look after Elisa.

But Rachel texted Elisa on the way to work:

Rachel: 'Elisa, Gareth is gone. Don't let whatever he says or does ruin your mood. I'll be at the office. Something came up at work. Rest well. Let me know if you need anything.'

Elisa: 'Okay.'

Elisa replied with just one word and put down the phone.

She was tired, but at the thought of Will all alone in the house, Elisa composed herself and left her room.

To their surprise, another unexpected guest arrived in less than an hour.

Will was the one who opened the door.

He frowned when he saw it was his mother. "Why are you here, Mom?"

Even though Will had moved in with Elisa to make a point to his mother and Gareth, he didn't expect both to find out so soon.

Mrs. Darcey sneered, "What? I can't even visit my son?"

Will's head started to pound at his mother's taunts.

"That's not what I meant. But you should at least let me know when you're coming. I'd go pick you up." Will handled his mother skillfully. It wasn't his first rodeo with her. Elisa couldn't help but sympathize with him.

At the same time, she couldn't just stand by and do nothing.

She couldn't exactly shut the door in his mother's face and pretend not to be home.

That would be counterintuitive to their plan.

Elisa took a deep breath, gathered herself, and approached the door.

Mrs. Darcey stopped looking around as soon as she caught a glimpse of Elisa. She was obviously looking for Elisa.

Elisa let out a barely audible sigh. It looked like his mother had come prepared.

"Hello, Mrs. Darcey." Elisa greeted her politely.

Elisa was all politeness and decorum despite knowing Mrs. Darcey disliked her. She was not about to give Mrs. Darcey another reason to hate her.

Mrs. Darcey sniffed loudly, not hiding her disdain for Elisa.