

No Chance 1761

[Chapter 1761 How Can That Happen?](#)

Gareth answered slowly.

"Quickly eat. I have to clean up after you're done eating. I have many things to deal with tomorrow."
Elisa prompted him.

But at the next moment, Gareth started coughing endlessly. He had choked.

Upon seeing him like that, Elisa quickly patted his back. Still, she didn't dare to do it too forcefully when she remembered his injury.

Once he stopped, Elisa gave him more water.

"Are you feeling better?"

Gareth nodded and thanked Elisa. "Thank you. I'm afraid no one else would be as meticulous as you. I know you don't quite like me living here. What about this? I'll ask Thomas to purchase the villa next door. You can help me with treatment and medical care after work. What do you think?"

When Gareth spoke, he looked closely at Elisa. He had a slightly humble attitude at that moment.

His gaze was unwavering.

This gave Elisa the impression that he was determined. If she disagreed, he would keep staying here!

She couldn't interfere in his decision.

"Up to you."

After that, Gareth immediately called Thomas.

Thomas was quick and conscientious after receiving the call. "What instructions do you have for me, Mr. Russell?"

Gareth glanced at Elisa and saw that her expression hadn't changed much. He said, "I want to be neighbors with Elisa here in Bayside Villas."

Elisa was dumbstruck, while Thomas was astonished.

Mr. Russell has finally recognized his feelings and wants to pursue love bravely!

Thomas seemed exceptionally excited and eager. "Alright, Mr. Russell. I'll arrange for it at once."

In less than five minutes, Thomas called Gareth back. Thomas had settled everything within five minutes.

Wealthy people held great power.

Thomas told Gareth, "Mr. Russell, I've contacted people to arrange your daily necessities and the villa's layout. It will be settled within three hours. Will you be heading there yourself, or should I send you?"

Thomas worked swiftly. This was why he had stayed by Gareth's side for over five years.

Gareth turned down Thomas' kind intentions. "No need. I'm at her place now. Everything is settled so quickly. Is something wrong with the house? Ahem..."

Thomas was quick and conscientious after receiving the call. "What instructions do you have for me, Mr. Russell?"

Gareth had a worried tone. He even started coughing as he spoke.

Thomas instantly understood. "I'll carefully compare two houses. Don't worry, Mr. Russell. I will do a great job for you. It won't be harmful or unsuitable."

Gareth answered and hung up before he looked up at Elisa. "Thomas has purchased the villa next door, but I don't like the interior decoration."

Elisa immediately understood what he meant.

The renovations would take time, so he couldn't move out. Gareth had to stay here.

When she finished treating Gareth and he recovered, would he still need to live there even if his villa's renovations were complete?

But Gareth had already said such a thing. What else could she say? She couldn't get rid of him right away!

"Sleep in the next room. I don't have much time to take care of you. You can ask Thomas..."

"That won't do."

Gareth immediately dismissed what she said.

It was acceptable if he was here. But if Thomas were also here, two men and one woman would live together. How could that happen?

[Chapter 1762 Can't You Be Replaced?](#)

Elisa furrowed her brows and stared at him in confusion. "Why can't you ask Thomas to come here and take care of you? I'm not your full-time housekeeper. I have my own things to do and my private life."

Gareth said coldly with a grave expression. "Thomas is a man."

Elisa was dumbfounded.

It was amusing when he said such a thing.

Elisa glared at him. "Aren't you a man too?"

Gareth made a distinction. "I'm different from Thomas."

Elisa instantly understood it when he said it.

Gareth meant that he was her ex-husband, and they used to live under the same roof. But she could count on one hand the number of times they had met in the three years.

Furthermore, they were divorced. Since they had separated, they had to make their boundaries clear.

Gareth's logic was amusing.

But she didn't want to argue with him, so she said, "Since you don't want Thomas to come, ask Jeremy or a female nursing assistant to come."

Gareth still disagreed. "Jeremy has been giving a few academic lectures recently, so he's traveling. As for a female nursing assistant... How long will my recovery take? When you're not around, I can ask Thomas to deliver food to me. I can take care of myself."

Ultimately, Gareth seemed highly confident.

Elisa said indifferently, "Up to you."

After all, there were many rooms. Elisa could just clear one for him.

After treating him, she wanted to see how Gareth would continue sticking around!

...

Rachel and Sheena were window shopping with iced coffee in their hands. Suddenly, Rachel saw Vincent walking towards her.

Vincent smiled and greeted her. "What a coincidence."

Coincidence?

Rachel didn't think so, but she wasn't rude to him because many people were around. She smiled lightly, but her smile didn't reach her eyes.

Her cold gaze was sending Vincent a message.

Vincent ignored it and walked over. "What are you doing? We seem to be on opposite sides in a recent case."

Rachel snorted. "So what?"

In their industry, the court was like a battlefield. No matter who stood opposite them, even if it were a greatly respected teacher that used to teach them, they had a duty to their client.

Ultimately, Gareth seemed highly confident.

Elisa said indifferently, "Up to you."

Vincent said gently, "I'm not saying I want to do anything. I don't want to be on opposing ends with you. Why don't you understand what I mean?"

Rachel glared at him and said, "I can't read your mind. How would I know what you mean? It's easy to find someone who understands you."

Vincent was exasperated when he heard it.

Rachel always spoke to him aggressively.

Vincent sighed. "I didn't mean that. I just mean, can't you be replaced?"

"Who will replace me and stand opposite you? Sheena? Or Liz?"

Rachel narrowed her eyes.

Vincent pursed his lips and said, "Isn't there anyone else in your firm?"

"It's not that there's no one else. We have a duty to our clients. Since they looked for me, I'm committed to them. Why must I be replaced? Why don't you withdraw?"

Rachel was direct. If the case was crucial to Vincent, was it not significant to her?

Vincent immediately answered, "Both of us can withdraw. Why don't I take you for a trip?"

[Chapter 1763 I Didn't Ask You to Withdraw](#)

Since Vincent had said such a thing, Sheena was conscientious. "Rach, if you're busy, I'll leave."

"But I..."

Rachel wanted to pull Sheena, but Sheena turned quickly.

Only Vincent was left standing before her now.

Rachel folded her arms. "Why do you think I'll withdraw with you? Also, what relationship do we have? Why must I go on a trip with you?"

Vincent asked her, baffled. "Aren't we friends? Moreover, why can't we travel together if we're no longer responsible for the case?"

The case they were both taking part in was a divorce case. Although the man wasn't as wealthy as Gareth, he had some assets. His wife was a full-time housewife, and he had cheated on her.

Now, the man was requesting custody and for the woman to have nothing. The woman had been a professional secretary before getting married.

The woman was Rachel's client, while the man was Vincent's.

The woman had a lot of evidence. Also, as a woman, Rachel could understand the helplessness of being betrayed and having everything taken away.

Therefore, Rachel chose to help the woman. As for Vincent... It was because the man paid Vincent well.

Rachel thought of the main points of the case and sneered at Vincent tauntingly. "I'm not like you. I don't go against my conscience and help the wicked do immoral acts."

Vincent disagreed. "How is this immoral? One party asked me for help as a lawyer. Shouldn't we help everyone as lawyers?"

Defense lawyers were needed to uphold human rights, whether right or wrong.

Besides, such divorce cases were prevalent. Moreover, the man was rich. He could provide his child with the best conditions. It was very likely that the woman would lose.

Why wouldn't Vincent take the case when it was a sure win?

Rachel smiled lightly. "Think whatever you want to. We're standing on opposing sides because we value different things. Since we have different viewpoints, there's no point in discussing anything. I think you're going overboard with what you're saying."

Rachel's last sentence seemed slightly apathetic.

Vincent disagreed. "How am I going overboard? We're friends. Retreating and backing down is the best solution for friends under such circumstances. Furthermore, we can't become enemies because of this, can we?"

Rachel thought of the main points of the case and sneered at Vincent tauntingly. "I'm not like you. I don't go against my conscience and help the wicked do immoral acts."

Upon hearing it, Rachel laughed coldly. "Were we even friends to begin with?"

They had no relationship at the beginning. They had even gone up against each other with equal measure because of the necklace.

But now their relationship had eased slightly.

Vincent sighed deeply. "Let's not talk about the past. Only the present. Rachel, I'm speaking to you nicely now. Why must you be so antagonistic toward me? I'm really not as bad as you think I am."

"Really?" Rachel answered with a sneer.

Vincent was frustrated. "Really. What do you think of me? I'm really harmless and innocent. If you take this case, there's no difference if I retreat."

"Then you can withdraw. In any case, I won't back down." Rachel's stance was clear.

Vincent nodded. "Alright, I'll back down. But I have a condition..."

"Why are you discussing conditions with me if you're retreating? I don't care whether you withdraw or not. I'm neither afraid nor panicking after discovering we're on opposing ends."

Rachel immediately retorted.

Vincent instantly fell silent.

[Chapter 1764 I Can Vent My Anger](#)

"Why do you always like to go up against me?"

Vincent sighed in exasperation.

At the same time, he took two steps toward Rachel as he approached her, but he still kept his distance.

Rachel furrowed her brows. "What do you mean by that? When I accepted the case, I didn't know you were the opposing counsel. Besides, it's pointless to argue about such things now. Do you have anything important to say? If not, I'm going to leave."

She was having fun window shopping with Sheena when Vincent appeared to disturb her.

How annoying!

Vincent immediately caught up to her when he saw that she was leaving. "Why are you leaving? Sheena has left, but I can keep you company."

Rachel stared at him with a nasty expression as he caught up. "Aren't you broke? Can you pay for my shopping if you keep me company?"

Since Rachel had brought it up, Vincent couldn't avoid it since he had suggested it. He said, "I can't pay for your shopping now, but I can help you carry your bags."

"That's why I initially thought of... asking you to back down because I'm broke, so you won't be the opposing counsel," Vincent said in a rush.

Heh. Rachel thought it was contradictory when he said such things. She didn't believe him!

She glared at him. "If you're broke, do you think I'm wealthy? Like I said, why don't you retreat? It's meaningless for us to discuss such things. Firstly, I don't need you to pay for my shopping. Secondly, I don't need you to carry my bags either. Get lost. Don't get in my way!"

After that, Rachel reached out to push Vincent away.

Vincent never expected Rachel to be so strong. He stumbled.

At this time, Rachel walked ahead.

After he regained his balance, Rachel was further ahead. He quickly caught up to her.

When Rachel heard footsteps behind her, she knew that Vincent had chased after her. She grabbed his hand and exerted force before immediately throwing him to the ground.

'Bang.'

"Ah!"

One noise followed the other. Shortly, many people followed the noise and gathered around.

Vincent fell on all fours. He quickly got up when he saw people gathering.

Vincent was furious and exasperated after seeing the sneer on the corners of Rachel's mouth. He never thought Rachel would do such a thing. He thought she would show mercy, but he never imagined she would be so ruthless!

"Rachel Markee, you did this intentionally, didn't you?!"

Vincent pursed his lips and spoke forcefully as he caught up to Rachel again. He was displeased with her.

Rachel turned and smiled coyly. "So what if it was deliberate? It's because you keep pestering me. I've made myself clear. Don't blame me for being merciless if you insist on infuriating me!"

Vincent sighed. "It's alright if you did it on purpose, but you... In any case, how does it benefit you by humiliating me in front of everyone?"

Rachel had a cold smile in the corners of her mouth. "Of course, it benefits me. I can vent my anger."

"Are you still chasing after me? Do you want another taste of my skills?" Rachel couldn't help but narrow her eyes as she watched Vincent chase after her.

Vincent scoffed softly. "You did it while I was caught off guard. Do you think you can still successfully attack me now?"

"Should we try it out?"

[Chapter 1765 Only A Wall Will Separate Them](#)

After Gareth got off the phone, Elisa started cleaning a room for him.

Elisa initially wanted him to stay in a spacious room. That way, he wouldn't knock or bump into anything. Furthermore, she feared the pampered and spoiled Mr. Wickam wouldn't like staying in a small room.

But the bigger room was further from her room. This wasn't important to Elisa. In fact, it was good news. They wouldn't disturb each other and would be left in peace.

But Gareth refused.

He said that she wouldn't immediately know if he was feeling unwell if he was too far away.

Elisa was slightly dumbstruck. What can happen?

"It's not like your illness needs to be observed. What can happen?" Elisa folded her arms around her chest and looked at Gareth calmly. She wanted to hear what excuses he came up with.

Gareth didn't come up with any excuse. He just said he wanted to sleep in that room.

Although Elisa disapproved, it wasn't important. He wanted to be closer to her, so she did as he wanted.

Therefore, as Gareth had wanted, he got the room next to Elisa's. Only a wall would separate them as they slept at night.

Of course, Elisa didn't know that Gareth wished the wall between them didn't exist. Otherwise, she would have chased him out of the house.

After deciding on the room with some difficulty, Elisa rolled up her sleeves and was about to clean the room.

She was just about to start when she was called.

"What other instructions do you have, Mr. Wickam?" Elisa's voice was somewhat frustrated, but she wasn't impatient yet. She just felt that she had invited unnecessary trouble for herself.

Gareth cleared his throat. "As a man, Thomas won't have thought of all my daily necessities. Can you come with me to buy some as backup? Just the nearby supermarket will do. We don't have to go too far."

Thomas would have felt very aggrieved if he heard it. It was an insult to question his skills!

At the same time, Elisa clearly didn't quite believe him. She looked at Gareth suspiciously. It was as though she was saying, do you think I'm a fool?

Just as Gareth was about to say something, Elisa said, "Let's go later. I need to clean the room now."

Gareth shook his head and stopped her. He said thoughtfully, "I've troubled you greatly by staying here. How can I let you clean the room? Thomas will come and clean it. Buying my essentials are more important..."

Elisa was amused. So Mr. Wickam knows he's being a bother.

But since he had said such a thing, Elisa didn't turn him down. She would obviously be happy with someone else cleaning. Between going to the supermarket and cleaning, she would choose the former, especially when someone else was footing the bill, so she agreed.

Therefore, poor Thomas excitedly headed to Elisa's house alone after he had prepared everything.

However...

He never thought he would be instructed to clean after depositing the things and preparing to leave.

At that moment... he was about to fall apart.

Of course, he didn't say anything.

Before Elisa and Gareth left, she came up with a list of things that Thomas may not have thought of but were still crucial daily necessities.

The sun shone on Elisa's side profile as she wrote, making her features look gentler.

The natural lighting cast a perfect shadow.

Elisa was the female lead. The female lead in Gareth's life.

[Chapter 1766 Shopping at The Supermarket Together](#)

Gareth looked at Elisa with slight yearning. She knelt before the coffee table with somewhat messy hair. She had a mature beauty and a firm yet conflicting allure, from her eyes to her smooth nose. Gareth subconsciously gulped.

She was prettier than usual when she was serious. Perhaps Gareth was watching her with rose-tinted lenses. In any case, he felt she was more beautiful.

Elisa was clueless. He unconsciously avoided her gaze when she showed him the list of daily necessities. It perplexed her slightly.

Gareth turned and took a deep breath. After ensuring that he was calm, he turned and took the list from Elisa.

Gareth took a pen and added to the list after looking at it for a while, but he didn't add much. Elisa's considerations were meticulous enough.

Gareth handed the list back to her.

Elisa was still thinking that Gareth was suddenly less troublesome. Perhaps something fishy was going on. But when she looked at the list after he handed it to her, she regretted letting him add to it.

Will Thomas forget things like underwear?

Gareth nodded solemnly.

Elisa was baffled. "Can't he buy it for you?"

Gareth pondered momentarily and said, "He doesn't know my size."

His logic was perfect and impeccable. Elisa was disadvantaged and didn't want to continue arguing with him.

She could only take him to the supermarket, and the two bought the things on the list.

In the supermarket, the two attracted the envy of others as a perfectly matched couple.

As Elisa pushed Gareth in his wheelchair, they caught many people's attention. Some even discussed softly, saying that the two were well-matched.

Gareth was elated when he heard it but hid it on the surface.

Meanwhile, Elisa felt resentful and embarrassed.

Elisa didn't like being so open and didn't want others to misunderstand. She felt slightly strange when she was with Gareth.

She asked Gareth if he would rather wait for her in the car.

But how could Gareth let go of such an excellent opportunity to spend time with her? He turned her down without thinking. He said Elisa would feel uncomfortable buying his underwear alone if he wasn't around.

Elisa held her forehead in exasperation. She wanted to say she was already feeling uncomfortable.

Perhaps he hadn't noticed, but many people kept looking at them.

She didn't know how many people had accidentally bumped into the shelves because of their presence.

What Elisa couldn't understand most was that even when Gareth was in such a state, there were still girls asking her if she was his girlfriend. If she wasn't, they wanted Gareth's contact number.

Elisa had a headache. She shook her head, indicating she wasn't his girlfriend, before standing further away and keeping her distance from them.

Under normal circumstances, Gareth had an extraordinary appearance and demeanor. Everyone would notice him wherever he went. But he always had a cold expression, frightening many girls. Few dared to come up to him and ask for his number.

Gareth thought about it in his current situation.

He must have seemed gentler and more approachable when he was with Elisa.

He noticed that Elisa stood beside him with a forced smile and a disdainful expression.

She even deliberately kept her distance from him.

[Chapter 1767 My Wife](#)

Her intentions were obvious. She wanted Gareth to deal with his own matters. She didn't want to be involved.

However, how could Gareth allow her to ignore him?

He smiled at Elisa, and it sent a chill down her back. She felt that something terrible was going to happen.

As she expected, at the next moment, Gareth said slightly coyly to Elisa, "Let's go, wifey. Aren't we going to buy my underwear?"

The two girls looked at each other and said nothing. They didn't know whether to stay or to leave.

It was an awkward scene.

Wifey? Buying underwear? Regardless of the context, the two had an unusual relationship.

But of course, only the two girls felt awkward. Elisa's pupils widened in disbelief before she started laughing in a rage.

Gareth had a crafty smile after getting his way.

"What is this? Why didn't you say anything if you're his wife? Did you deliberately try to humiliate us?" One of the girls said indignantly and peculiarly, directing it at Elisa.

The other girl nodded. "Didn't you say you weren't his girlfriend?"

Elisa felt unjustly attacked.

At this time, Gareth added. "I'm sorry. I had a falling out with my wife. Thank you for your interest, but I can't give you my contact number. I'm afraid my wife will get jealous. I hope you can understand. After all, you're women. Moreover, she wasn't wrong. She's not my girlfriend. She's my wife."

Elisa suddenly felt the world quieten.

Only one line repeatedly rang in her ears and her mind.

"She's my wife."

She felt like she had heard this before. But when she thought about it, how would Gareth have said it in the past? He had always hidden from her.

Elisa shook her head and came to her senses. Gareth was still speaking.

She didn't know if the two girls understood. They had love-struck expressions.

When they left, she heard them say such self-restrained and polite men were rare.

One of them even said, "He's so handsome!"

The other said, "That's right. It's a shame he's in a wheelchair."

Before Elisa could sneer, one of the girls said, "He's so good-looking. If he were my husband, I would be willing to care for him for the rest of my life. Moreover, that girl doesn't deserve him. She even lied to us. How devious..."

The two gradually walked away, and their voices grew softer until they finally disappeared.

The corners of Elisa's mouth twitched. She was indeed unjustly attacked and inexplicably the target of their hostility.

She was furious when she turned and saw that Gareth was still smiling.

She reached out to pinch Gareth's waist. It was soft and warm.

"Are you taking joy in my misfortune? Isn't this all your fault?"

Gareth avoided it as he laughed and raised his hands in surrender.

Elisa naturally wasn't willing to take it lying down, so Gareth feigned a weak and feeble expression.

Elisa immediately pulled back grimly.

Gareth smiled, but Elisa didn't see it.

He wasn't smiling because of the two girls but because he felt he had grown closer to Elisa.

[Chapter 1768 You Must Be Happy](#)

But actually, she was... adorable like this.

He always asked himself why he had never noticed it before.

But it wasn't too late now... There was still time.

The two walked around the delicatessen and fruits sections for a while. Elisa was doing most of the choosing. There wasn't anything Gareth wanted to eat in particular. He occasionally reached out for a few things that Elisa also liked. They didn't know if it was a coincidence.

After grocery shopping, Elisa pushed Gareth to the Calvin Klein underwear store.

Perhaps because they were interrupted by the two girls. Elisa wasn't as uneasy anymore. Instead, she felt calmer.

The faint unrest seemed to have quietly dissipated.

The salesperson asked who it was for, and Elisa pointed to Gareth so he could inform the salesperson of his measurements.

Gareth saw Elisa was in a poor mood, so he didn't delay. After informing the female salesperson of his measurements, she smiled and blushed a crimson red. She asked Elisa to choose a design.

Elisa hesitated and nodded before following the salesperson.

It was mainly because she didn't want to be with Gareth for now.

However, Gareth paid close attention to Elisa's changes and didn't notice the female salesperson's expression.

He didn't understand why Elisa suddenly became so distant when she had been fine.

He didn't think it was because of the two girls. It was apparent that Elisa didn't have such a petty personality.

So what's the reason? Gareth remained perplexed despite much thought. He didn't follow Elisa when he saw her running away.

On the other end, the salesperson led Elisa to choose. She looked at Elisa like she wanted to say something.

When Elisa looked at the salesperson, the salesperson quickly looked away. Elisa was confused.

Elisa casually picked up a garment because she wanted the strange air to end quickly. However, the female salesperson said, "Um, with your husband's measurements, I'm afraid this is too small..."

The female salesperson was restraining her laughter when she said it.

Elisa immediately realized why the salesperson was laughing and instantly felt awkward.

She flushed from head to toe.

Even her ears were red.

Elisa quietly asked the salesperson to lead her to the section with the largest sizes. She carelessly picked up a few pieces without looking and quickly walked to the cashier. She wanted to leave at once.

After paying the bill with some difficulty, the female salesperson said something that almost made Elisa choke on her saliva before she could breathe a sigh of relief.

The female salesperson said with a beam. "I'm so envious. You must be happy."

Elisa staggered from shock. She pushed Gareth away and left like they were running away.

Gareth's clear laughter was heard from the front.

It was deep but intertwined with joy. It inexplicably annoyed Elisa.

On the way back, the two didn't say anything.

Thomas was very efficient. When they returned, Gareth's room was tidied. His daily necessities were arranged inside.

Most of them were there. Only some minor items like a razor were forgotten.

Thomas thought he had to bring them the next time he came.

But Gareth had purchased them.

Elisa returned to the kitchen to prepare dinner while Gareth tidied the room.

There wasn't much for him to do. Thomas had categorized everything and kept them well.

Gareth only needed to do some minor tidying.

After that, he went to the kitchen and wanted to help and do what he could.

Elisa initially didn't allow him to do anything.

But after that, she let him be.

[Chapter 1769 Going For A Walk Together?](#)

The two bustled in the kitchen and prepared a table full of delicacies.

Elisa had pretty good cooking skills. This surprised Gareth slightly.

After all... Gareth had only seen but never tried Elisa's cooking.

Elisa's lips twitched when she saw Gareth's expression. "The housekeeper isn't always around. I can't starve when I'm alone, right?"

Gareth looked down and didn't say anything. He knew Elisa was saying that he rarely went home while they were married.

But he wouldn't do that in the future.

He would try his best to make up for his previous shortcomings in the future.

While eating, Elisa turned on a news channel on the television. It could be said that she deliberately interrupted any possibility of the two interacting.

However, it was strange that she could tolerate eating with Gareth at the same table.

But she couldn't speak to him calmly, especially when they were eating or before they went to sleep.

Because she felt that these times were too personal. She didn't want Gareth to disturb her.

As for Gareth, he could shrewdly sense Elisa's thoughts, so he didn't say anything and ate quietly.

In the big room, only the woman's businesslike voice on the television rang as she reported the latest news.

One of the news was the strict crackdown on tax auditing, especially since Election Day was around the corner. It would be a severe blow if anything happened to the company now.

Elisa unexpectedly asked about Russell Group's recent situation.

Gareth smiled. "Are you concerned about me?"

Elisa shook her head. Her words were still as antagonistic as usual. "I'm afraid you can't buy the house next door if your company goes bankrupt. Then you would have to stay here all your life."

He knew Elisa was doing it on purpose. He couldn't help but raise his brows. "It sounds like you care for me."

Elisa ate with her cutlery and said indifferently, "I'm just concerned for myself."

Gareth shrugged, and the two didn't continue the topic of conversation.

Just as Elisa felt the topic was over and Gareth wouldn't bring it up again, he spoke up.

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen to the company with me overseeing it. You need to be careful. An unexpected calamity is most terrifying when managing a large company."

Elisa chewed on her okra and acknowledged him. She didn't say anything else.

She also wanted to say that the company would be fine with her overseeing it. Still, she didn't want to say anything unnecessary.

After dinner, Gareth took the initiative to clean the table and put the dishes into the dishwasher.

Elisa let him do so. Since he was willing to clean, she would be only too glad to let him tidy up.

Elisa scurried back to her room after dinner.

She wanted to read proposals in her room until she fell asleep.

But there was a knock at the door.

Elisa opened the door. Gareth was outside.

"Is something wrong?"

Gareth looked inside her room and wanted to see what she was doing in her room.

But Elisa subtly moved to the side and blocked his sight of view.

He said, "The weather tonight is nice. I ate a little too much just now. Can we go out for a walk together?"

Elisa was baffled. "You can go if you want to."

She wasn't stopping him.

She subconsciously didn't hear the words 'we' and 'together.'

Gareth stared at Elisa unblinkingly, looking slightly pathetic.

"But I'm not very familiar with this area. Can I trouble you to take me around? Just so I can familiarize myself with this area. I won't disturb you again."

Elisa glanced at him and seemed slightly aloof. "Are you sure you want to go out for a walk like this?"

[Chapter 1770 Putting on An Act Until the End](#)

Gareth nodded. "I just want to go out. I feel very suffocated by staying in the room."

"Alright."

Upon seeing him like that, Elisa didn't say anything else.

A cold breeze blew when they left the house.

Elisa threw a thin blanket at Gareth. "It's slightly chilly. You must take care of yourself if you want to go out."

Gareth was initially displeased that Elisa had allowed Will to stay here, but he felt warm when she did such a thing to him.

It seemed like listening to Vincent and Jeremy was a good idea.

"Alright."

Gareth nodded.

Elisa thought he would give up when she threw the thin blanket at him. But instead? It's fine. He can do what he wants!

After walking for a while, Elisa was still worried about Gareth's health. "Your pain might have been psychological. I'll take you for a check-up tomorrow."

With Jeremy's test results and Gareth's current demands, Elisa felt they were faking it.

"If you're worried, I'll go for a check-up tomorrow. We don't have to go tomorrow. We can go now," Gareth said.

He paused and looked at Elisa piercingly.

Elisa's gaze fell on him, and they looked at each other. She didn't say anything.

"Do you think Jeremy and I made it up to fool you?"

Gareth asked when he saw Elisa silent.

She laughed lightly. "Of course. Both of you are very suspicious. Gareth Wickam, can you still do such things if you're in poor health?"

"But aren't you still staying by my side?" Gareth immediately asked with wrinkled brows.

He covered his chest.

He seemed to be in much pain.

He had to put on an act until the end!

Elisa understood why he said it, so she made herself clear. "I'm not staying by your side. I allowed you to stay because of your health. Alright, we've walked for a while. It's time to go back."

"Okay."

Gareth didn't say anything else.

While they were on the way back, Elisa saw two figures from afar. A boy and a girl.

They were in school uniform and were hugging each other.

Elisa immediately pulled Gareth.

Gareth focused entirely on Elisa, so he didn't notice the couple. At the same time, he was surprised that Elisa suddenly pulled him.

Elisa saw him confused, so she nodded toward the young couple. "We can't disturb them."

Gareth immediately understood as he followed Elisa's gaze.

He followed Elisa as she took a different way back.

He pretended to be in bad shape as he draped the thin blanket around himself.

He sighed deeply. "It's often said that elderly people and children have similar body temperatures and can't stand the cold very well. As expected, our bodies start breaking down as we age."

Elisa snorted in laughter. "It's your own doing."

After that, Elisa left Gareth behind her.

But before she went far, she slowed down as she waited for Gareth.

She knew that he was still injured.

Gareth silently rejoiced when he saw it. He quickened his steps.

Back at Elisa's house, Gareth pretended to cough. Elisa glanced at him and made him a tonic.

After he finished it, she returned to her room.

She lay on the bed as she thought about tomorrow's plan.

Her cell phone vibrated at this time.

It was a message notification.

She immediately picked up her cell phone and glanced at it. Two people had texted her.