

No Chance 177

Chapter 177 It Was Just Wishful Thinking

Will glanced at his assistant, and the both of them entered an empty room. His assistant proceeded to tell him what had happened at Old Madam Wickam's birthday banquet.

Will narrowed his eyes but didn't say a word.

His assistant told him every detail for fear of leaving out something important. He didn't presume to know which detail was more or less important and told Will what had happened with no embellishment.

Will chortled, "Gareth thought he could win her back?"

His assistant was surprised. "Gareth wanted to win her back? How is that possible? He had never showed any interest in Ms. Benett. You could even say he was disgusted by her."

"Gareth isn't the type to be forced to do anything he doesn't want to do. Even if Old Madam Wickam had made him do it, he totally could have carried her in from the back entrance. So why did he do it in front of everyone?" Will smirked.

From his time spent with Elisa, he knew that she was completely done with this relationship.

shoes, she would not have let Gareth touched her. That was

sitting here plotting when we are sure that there is no chance that Ms. Benett will take him

might not be that easy." Will narrowed

stared at him

and look into Elisa's

on Elisa only showed Carle as her friend,

sir." His

and Carle had both

and said in disgust, "What's going on with you? You haven't drunk half as much as we did and now you've stopped? No! You must

has a

it for me. If

alcohol made her more blunt than

more before deciding to leave. Elisa felt fine. She hadn't drunk anymore after that, and her headache had subsided