

## **No Chance 1771**

### [Chapter 1771 He Couldn't Lose to Gareth](#)

The message at the top was from Gareth.

Gareth: 'Thank you for letting me stay and for going on a walk with me today. It's hard for me to say certain things in person. I persisted and went out because I didn't want to have any regrets. It's really nice to have you by my side.'

Elisa's eyes immediately started to hurt when she read the message.

He only said he didn't want any regrets and that having her beside him was nice now.

They wouldn't be in such a situation if he had said such things sooner.

Elisa took a deep breath and restrained her emotions. She didn't reply to Gareth's message and opened the message at the bottom instead.

Will: 'Liz, can you come over tomorrow? My legs hurt. I don't know if it has worsened...'

Marsha hated Elisa. Under such a situation, Will wouldn't lie to get her to come over if it wasn't true.

She was worried about him.

Elisa: 'I'll come over in the morning.'

She had just sent the message when she received a call from Will.

Will asked gently on the phone, "Why haven't you slept?"

"Is Gareth harassing you?"

Firstly, Will had initially stayed there because it was convenient to treat his legs. Secondly, it was to dispel Marsha and Gareth's thoughts, but to no avail.

Gareth was the one who stayed instead.

Even though Elisa was frustrated at the current situation, she hadn't reached a stage where she would discuss everything with Will and speak freely.

Elisa said indifferently, "I'm doing something. I'll be sleeping soon. I don't want to see your mother when I go there tomorrow."

She could unconditionally treat Will. She could also be patient, accommodating, and make concessions for Will's mother.

But she couldn't constantly back down.

"Alright."

Will nodded.

He would unconditionally fulfill her minor requests as long as she came over. It was a must!

He couldn't lose to Gareth!

The following day.

When Elisa woke up, a scrumptious breakfast lay on the table.

Before she could say anything, Gareth explained. "I asked Thomas to buy and deliver the food. I want to make you breakfast personally, but with my condition, my chest unbearably hurts when I move my hands."

Jeremy had followed up with a phone call to Gareth after he had sent her the text message yesterday.

Jeremy advised Gareth after finding out about his actions.

Elisa was still indifferent. "You don't have to explain it to me. I understand."

With his position, it was inevitable that Gareth didn't know how to cook.

And she knew full well that if she had never received Gareth's special treatment in the past, it would be less likely for her to receive it in the future.

"You can eat it yourself. I'm going out."

Elisa said before Gareth could say anything.

She calculated the time. She had to go to the Darcey Residence. After that, she had to look for Stacy and Mr. Lynch so Norman would be dealt with. Therefore, she didn't have time to eat.

Gareth walked to her. "Where are you going? Bring me along."

This wasn't a question, nor was it a request. It was an order, said in a tone that wouldn't accept no for an answer.

This made Elisa very uncomfortable. She frowned and looked at Gareth.

"Why must I bring you along? Can't I even leave the house when you're staying here?"

Gareth heard the displeasure in her voice, and he changed his tone.

"I didn't mean that. I just feel like... My miserable condition might worsen at any time. I can't call you and ask you to come back while you're working, can I?"

#### [Chapter 1772 Can We Start Over?](#)

As Gareth spoke, he sighed deeply.

He looked at Elisa. His impenetrable black eyes were slightly pitiful.

But Elisa wasn't stirred by such an expression of his. As for what he mentioned, she answered indifferently. "Mr. Wickam, weren't you very confident? Nothing will happen to you, even if it flares up briefly. You can call Thomas or contact Jeremy. You're taking the medicine. I'm treating you and looking after you. You..."

"I'm scared of dying!"

Before Elisa could finish speaking. Gareth quickly interrupted her.

He had a stiff demeanor.

His black eyes were intertwined with slight panic.

Elisa was sure that she had seen it. Moreover, she saw it clearly.

Gareth is afraid of dying. This is really... What should I say?

Elisa pursed her lips. After a moment's silence, she slowly answered. "If you're afraid of dying, why did you take a bullet for me?"

"And what you previously said to me. Don't you feel like you're contradicting yourself, Gareth Wickam?"

Gareth only wanted Elisa to stay and for her to sympathize with him.

He didn't panic after what he had said in a rush, which caused her to be suspicious instead. He slowly explained. "Because I'm now by your side. We eat and take walks together, and I prepare breakfast for you. I've experienced such unique and beautiful moments, so I'm afraid..."

Elisa suddenly didn't know what to say after his explanation.

He was now afraid and found out how amazing she was. What about the past?

If he had said anything earlier. However...

Elisa took a deep breath and looked away. She stopped looking at Gareth. "Gareth Wickam, are you being possessed? Why are you saying such things..."

"I'm serious!" Gareth said decisively. The next moment, he walked to Elisa.

His lofty figure leaned forward, and she smelled his cold yet familiar scent.

She suddenly couldn't breathe.

His hoarse voice immediately rang. "I know you find it strange that I can say such a thing, but I mean it. When I was between life and death, I understood. I only regretted it and understood your value after I lost you, especially when Will appeared by your side."

"Liz, can we start over?"

Gareth's black eyes were gentle yet firm.

Elisa used to long for such a scene.

But now?

Elisa shook her head. "What did you understand? Like what you've said, you just think we're suitable. You don't want to try with anyone else. Humans don't know how to appreciate something when they have it. Didn't Will's appearance only trigger your terrifying possessiveness?"

"Nothing started between us. How do we start over?"

"Ahem ahem! Ahem..."

Gareth started coughing violently, and his breathing seemed particularly rushed.

Gareth took one step back, and his tall figure seemed to stagger.

Upon seeing it, Elisa quickly supported him. "You're in such a state... You're really! Quickly go to the hospital!"

"Will you come with me?"

"Gareth Wickam, do you mean to tell me you won't go if I don't come with you?"

Elisa furrowed her brows. She was slightly displeased.

But Gareth nodded. "I'm reassured with you by my side. Even if I die, I'll die peacefully."

#### [Chapter 1773 Who Doesn't Have a Childlike Spirit in Them?](#)

Upon seeing Gareth's pale complexion, Elisa didn't know what to say.

Gareth was still doing it deliberately.

However, she couldn't allow him to do as he liked and be deluded.

"Will said his legs hurt. It might be worsening, so I must go and take a look." After saying that, Elisa didn't plan to continue arguing with him.

Gareth was rather displeased when she mentioned Will. "It's not like the Darcey family doesn't have a family doctor. Has the Darcey family gone bankrupt? Are they so poor that they can't afford to see a doctor?"

Elisa was dumbstruck!

She had long been on the receiving end of Gareth's sharp tongue.

Thankfully Will wasn't there. Otherwise, the two would argue.

Elisa pursed her lips. "Don't say such nasty remarks. It's not like you don't know about the car accident then. He didn't emotionally blackmail me. Can I ignore it since it happened because of me?"

But Gareth grew worried. "Will's mother dislikes you. Do you want to get scolded if you go there?"

Marsha's expression was vivid in Elisa's mind.

Elisa knew what he meant but had clearly brought it up to Will.

She said indifferently, "I won't allow such a situation to happen again. Furthermore, I mentioned it to Will since I'm going over."

Marsha isn't around?

If Marsha isn't around, Will and Elisa will be alone. That won't do!

Gareth's throat was constricted. He said hoarsely, "You only think about Will and not me. I'm also in pain, but I'm just hanging in there. Aren't you afraid that my condition will worsen?"

Gareth's black eyes were intertwined with distress.

At that moment, he seemed aggrieved and miserable.

How could Elisa not understand his intentions?

He didn't want her to look for Will, so he was looking for ways to stop her!

Elisa pursed her lips and said, "Haven't I clarified it to you? If you have any problems, you can contact Thomas or Jeremy if it's urgent. I'm swamped. Can you stop trying to pick a quarrel with me?"

Gareth didn't say anything.

He noticed her impatience, especially when she said, 'pick a quarrel.' It pierced Gareth's heart viciously.

Does Elisa dislike me that much?

However, he didn't say anything else. Elisa turned and left.

He didn't stop her or chase after her.

After leaving, Elisa drove to Darcey Residence.

Will had arranged for the butler to meet Elisa. Although the butler knew Marsha didn't like Elisa, Will had instructed him, so he respectfully led Elisa to Will.

In Will's room.

As a matter of fact, it was Elisa's first time entering Will's room.

It was decorated interestingly. It was different from Gareth's room's black, white, and gray color palette, giving a dark, depressing, and solemn air like him.

The colors in Will's room matched well. The room was decorated nicely.

It made Elisa feel very comfortable and at ease.

Especially the big car models outside his room. There were tiny objects in them. It was fascinating.

Will noticed Elisa's gaze, so he took the initiative to say, "I found these when traveling. Take a look. If you like anything, you can have it."

Elisa shook her head and turned him down. "I'm not a fan of such things. I'm just surprised and find it unique."

She never thought Will had a hobby of collecting.

"Ah. Who doesn't have a childlike spirit in them?"

Will saw through Elisa's thoughts with just one question. At the same time, it expressed his stance.

[Chapter 1774 Did You Really Not Like Anything?](#)

Elisa smiled in response.

What Will said was true.

Of course, she knew she wasn't just here to look around Will's room.

She quickly looked away and nodded at Will. "Come here. Let me examine you."

"Let's go to the balcony. The weather is great today."

"Alright."

Elisa complied with Will.

Her hands fell on the armrests the next moment, and she pushed Will to the balcony.

"Did you really not like anything?"

His hoarse voice rang in her ears. Elisa shook her head. "Everyone has a childlike spirit, but my career is my main focus at my age. I don't have the time to clean my house recently, so it'll be a waste even if I take something."

But Will disagreed. "How would it be a waste? Even if you just display it, it'll be pleasing to look at."

Elisa indicated to him. "Roll up your pants. I'll take a look at it later."

"Alright."

Will quickly rolled up his pants as Elisa had instructed.

Elisa started to examine his legs.

Will's figure stiffened when her slightly cold hands touched his legs.

Elisa didn't notice his unease. She still examined him seriously.

She even asked him, "Do you feel anything?"

"No."

He actually felt it, but he denied it.

He had previously asked Elisa if she would be moved by emotional blackmail. She had instantly turned him down.

He could only use such a way to keep Elisa by his side now. Otherwise, he feared that he would have no reason or opportunity to make her stay beside him in the future.

Elisa furrowed her brows. "I'll massage your legs later. You said your legs hurt. Which part exactly?"

Will pointed to his knees.

Before he could say anything, a voice rang outside the house.

"Who are you to stop me? If Will hasn't said anything to me, who are you to say such things to me here? Step aside!"

It was a bossy and unruly voice. Elisa immediately recognized it as Jocelyn's voice.

She had asked Will to send Marsha away, but Jocelyn came instead!

Elisa shook her head, slightly exasperated.

"Will, take care of your affairs. I'll massage your legs after you deal with her," Elisa said with pursed lips.

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"Will, take care of your affairs. I'll massage your legs after you deal with her," Elisa said with pursed lips.

Will knew that Elisa wasn't afraid of Jocelyn. She just didn't want to see Jocelyn.

It wasn't easy for Will and Elisa to spend time together. How could he allow an outsider to disturb them?

Before he could move, Jocelyn rushed in from the outside with a bang.

Jocelyn was in disbelief and furious the moment she saw Elisa.

The next moment, she pointed at Elisa angrily. "Elisa Bennett, how can you be so shameless? How can you enter a man's room freely as a woman?"

"I invited Elisa over to treat my legs. She came in properly. As for you, Ms. Oxley, if you're talking about being shameless, you're the shameless one, right?"

Will retorted, displeased at Jocelyn's berating.

He was merciless to her.

He had never liked Jocelyn. The bodyguards behind her proved that she had shown up unsolicited!

Jocelyn never thought that Will would chide her for being shameless before Elisa. She never expected him to protect Elisa.

#### [Chapter 1775 Who's The Wench Talking About?](#)

Jocelyn felt aggrieved. "Will, I rushed in to find you regardless of the consequences because I'm concerned for you. Do you know that person beside you is the root of all evil? How would you be in such a situation without this wench?"

Jocelyn pointed at Elisa.

Elisa wouldn't allow Jocelyn to act so rudely!

She slapped Jocelyn's hand away and sneered. "Who's the wench talking about?"

"You!"

Jocelyn was infuriated by the sight before her.

Elisa snickered when she heard it. "Mm. You're quite self-aware, Ms. Oxley."

Jocelyn realized that she had been tricked by Elisa. For a moment, she felt ashamed.

She rushed over. Firstly, it was because she couldn't take it. Secondly, she didn't want to see Elisa stay by Will's side so arrogantly and recklessly.

However, Elisa avoided Jocelyn, and Jocelyn fell.

Jocelyn didn't give up. The next moment, Elisa grabbed Jocelyn's wrist.

She touched it gently, and there was a crack.

Jocelyn immediately widened her eyes in fright. "Elisa, what... What did you do to me?"

Elisa sneered. "I flexed your knuckles for you. Jocelyn Oxley, you've seen what I can do since Will was in the accident. Must I tell you in detail about my abilities?"

Jocelyn didn't answer.

Elisa's abilities? What abilities does Elisa have?

Although she thought Elisa was just lucky, it was a fact that Elisa had rushed into the operating theater and conducted surgery.

Elisa even treated Will's legs later on. If Elisa wasn't skillful, how would she dare say such things?

Jocelyn grew scared when she thought about it.

If Elisa crippled my hand...

But how could she swallow her anger toward Elisa at such a crucial moment?



Soon, Jocelyn had an incensed expression. "I don't need you to tell me anything in detail. Don't be too arrogant, Elisa Benett! Will is in such a situation all because of you. If my hand is crippled, I won't let this go!"

Jocelyn clenched her jaw and glared at Elisa.

Elisa wasn't afraid of Jocelyn threatening her at all. She didn't take notice of whatever Jocelyn said.

Elisa snarled. "I flayed your knuckles for you. Jocelyn Oxley, you've seen what I can do since Will was in the accident. Must I tell you in detail about my abilities?"

Jocelyn didn't answer.

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Elisa smiled. "What do you plan to do? How will you not let it go?"

As she spoke, she walked to Jocelyn.

Jocelyn stumbled in fright at Elisa's demeanor.

As for Will at the side, he watched everything silently. He silently approved of Elisa's actions.

It was inevitably good news if Elisa could help him drive Jocelyn away!

However, Will's silent approval was a massive blow to Jocelyn.

She suddenly started crying. "Will, how can you treat me so coldly and ruthlessly? Don't you see how Elisa wants to make a move against me?"

"You deserve it! Never mind that you came unsolicited, but you're also reprimanding her without distinguishing between right and wrong. Jocelyn Oxley, get things straight. This is the Darcey family, not the Oxley family!"

Will said coldly to Jocelyn. His ruthless gaze was filled with animosity. It expressed his feelings.

He hated Jocelyn!

"It's because you didn't reply to my message. I was worried, so I came over. Will..."

#### [Chapter 1776 Utterly Pained](#)

"Get lost!"

Before Jocelyn could finish speaking, Will rebuked her.

His brows were wrinkled tightly. His cold face was furious.

This was the first time Will was reprimanding Jocelyn. In the past, no matter how much Will disliked Jocelyn, he was still respectful to her in front of others.

But now, Will was chiding before her an outsider. Especially someone she hated, Elisa!

Jocelyn's emotions were like water bursting forth from a dam.

"Will, how can you treat me like this? My feelings for you are genuine. I can die for you, but what can this divorcee do for you?"

"She will only harm you and bring you disaster by staying by your side. She even caused you and Mrs. Darcey to fall out. What is so good about Elisa Benett?"

Jocelyn was very emotional.

She knew she looked dumb to everyone, but she wasn't a fool. How could she not know that Marsha didn't like her, Will kept his distance from her, and his current dislike for her?

But she ignored it all because of her fondness and love for Will.

But now...

She didn't know why, but her heart ached. It pained her very much.

"Even if she's been married three, four, or even five times, it isn't a problem as long as I like her!"

What Will said made blood rush to Jocelyn's head.

She was clearly upset, but Will still said such things to hurt her. What was Elisa doing at the side?

Elisa was just watching!

What was Jocelyn to her?

At that moment, Jocelyn was like a comical and amusing clown!

When Jocelyn realized it, she laughed coldly. "I see. As long as you like her, no matter how terrible she is, you still find her pretty. Will you not like me no matter how hard I work?"

"That's right."

Will answered confidently.

He was firm on his likes and dislikes.

And Jocelyn had been pestering him for a long time. Furthermore, she hurt Elisa with her words multiple times. Since Jocelyn had shown up unsolicited, Will took the opportunity to make things clear!

Jocelyn wiped her tears away. "Will, you answered so resolutely. But if you do this for her, would she do the same for you? Look at yourself. What have you become? Has Elisa ever felt guilty?"

"That's between me and her. It has nothing to do with you." Will retorted.

Jocelyn was utterly pained. She ran out crying and didn't say anything else.

Only Elisa and Will were left in the room.

Elisa pursed her lips, and after a moment's hesitation, she slowly said, "You turned her down so bluntly. You should also understand that I'm firm with my likes and dislikes. You shouldn't waste your time and energy on me. Regarding your legs, I..."

"I know you will keep your promise. I also understand that I can't compare to Gareth. But liking you is my decision."

"Ah! Time for the massage. Let's not talk about it."

Elisa sighed deeply and interrupted Will.

She didn't know what to say about Will's stubbornness, so she didn't say anything.

Because the more she talked about certain things, the more her head hurt.

But when she was about to massage Will...

#### [Chapter 1777 Liz, I Can't Bear to See You Suffer](#)

Elisa noticed an alarming phenomenon.

As soon as she stuck a needle into Will's legs for an injection, blood started pooling under his skin.

Elisa immediately took steps to address it. She wiped it with a cotton ball and slowly pierced his skin with the needle. However, although he wasn't bleeding much, he bled when she stuck the needle into his skin.

Although this was a common occurrence, such a phenomenon had never occurred when she had given him injections previously.

Elisa could only observe him as she pushed the needle in.

She started to massage his calf and asked him with concern, "Does it hurt?"

Will shook his head. "I can feel it, but it doesn't hurt."

The pain Will had mentioned could very well be his nerves' reflexes.

After all, he was in a car accident. The weight of such a heavy car fell on Will in an instant. Furthermore, he was ill and in pain during treatment after his surgery.

She had to follow up with him constantly since he was in such a condition.

"About your mom... I'll come over at this time from now on. You must ensure your mom won't appear before me." Elisa pursed her lips as she decided.

Jocelyn must have been heartbroken after being reprimanded by Will. She wouldn't come again, but it was different with Will's mother.

Will didn't answer at once. He asked hesitantly, "What if I can convince my mom to let me go to your place?"

He would benefit from being in such close proximity. He would only have an opportunity when he had close contact with her!

Elisa shook her head. "Even if you convince your mom, you can't come. My house can't accommodate so many people. Moreover, your mom would never agree."

If Marsha had agreed, she wouldn't have said such things during the previous treatments. Nor would she have led so many people to take Will away forcefully.

Will instantly understood what Elisa meant when she said her house couldn't accommodate many people. He guessed that Gareth was living in her home.

He wouldn't have been so hurt if he hadn't made this comparison.

Certain things were more distressing when he personally heard of them or came to his own conclusions.

"Then I'll stay next to you. That way, you won't have to go back and forth. It's too tiring. Don't worry about my mom. I'll think of a way."

Will restrained his emotions and thought of a compromise.

If he could stay next to Elisa, he could still go to her anytime. So what if Gareth was by her side?

With how he had protected her with his life and the promise she had made to him, Elisa couldn't ignore him.

However, what Elisa said next destroyed him.

She said, "There's only one house next to mine, and Gareth purchased it. He's in a serious condition. As for you... I don't want your mom to misunderstand."

Gareth had bought the house next to hers and even moved into her home. Although she said she wanted to keep her distance from Gareth, he still had such a high position in her heart!

Will's heart hurt a lot.

But he didn't complain at all. He was in no place to question her!

He couldn't say anything else.

Otherwise, she might stop coming. Then what would Will do?

He nodded. "Then I can only trouble you to make these trips. I'll come to you once I'm in better condition. Liz, I can't bear to see you suffer or feel wronged because of my mom."

"Mm." Elisa nodded and didn't say anything else.

His bleeding decreased later on. Elisa watched as he took his medicine before she left.

#### [Chapter 1778 She Is Deluded](#)

As soon as Elisa left, Marsha returned.

Marsha saw Elisa's figure clearly as Elisa drove away. Before this, Will had told Marsha that she had to deal with an essential affair at the company today. She finally understood the real reason.

She couldn't stop Elisa, so she could only confront Will.

She was direct, and her tone was unfriendly. "Did you ask me to go and deal with company matters today because Elisa was coming over?"

"Yes."

Upon seeing that his mother had found out, Will didn't hide it. He even said, "She'll come over at this time every day from now on. You can leave if you don't like her. I don't want to see you mistreating her."

Will was firm, and his black eyes were resolute.

Marsha sensed it.

Will had disagreed with her more than once because of Elisa.

And he was taking it further now!

Marsha suddenly felt it was ridiculous. "I've worked hard for so many years, but I can't compare to Elisa? Will Darcey, you've disregarded everything I told you and arranged for you. Love can't sustain you forever. Do you understand?"

No matter how beautiful love was at the beginning, it couldn't beat the trivialities of life.

Will only had such feelings for Elisa because he couldn't have her!

Will was aloof. "That's what you think. I hold a different view from you. If you don't want to see me become crippled or die, do as I say. I'm tired. I'm going to rest."

After that, Will moved his wheelchair. He didn't want to continue arguing to prevent their discord from growing.

After Elisa left the Darcey Residence, she went to the office.

Norman wasn't around. The company's shareholders stopped targeting her because James and Jessie had taken the lead.

She followed up on the company's situation before heading to Stacy and Mr. Lynch's place.

Mr. Lynch was much stronger than before with Elisa's help. Stacy was even going to school. The father and daughter were living happily.

But Mr. Lynch remembered his promise to Elisa and his wife's hatred when she died!

Mr. Lynch seemed very agitated when he saw Elisa. "Ms. Benett, do you need me already? Has the plan unfolded?"

Mr. Lynch wanted to drag Norman to the inferno even in his dreams, even if he had to die simultaneously!

"Indeed. Head to the court to submit this tomorrow. I will instruct the media to follow you. At night... you must make arrangements for Stacy and turn on this recording pen. You must carry it with you!"

As Elisa spoke, she gave Mr. Lynch a recording device shaped like a pen.

Mr. Lynch nodded.

Something was still on his mind, so he brought it up with Elisa. "Ms. Benett, if I die, may I trouble you to find a good family for Stacy?"

"Don't worry. You won't die. You will always take care of Stacy."

Elisa patted Mr. Lynch's shoulder and spoke confidently.

After everything was settled, Elisa returned to her house.

She never thought that Gareth had been considerate enough to make dinner.

He slowly got up and walked to her when he saw her return.

He was wearing simple leisure wear. Although Elisa knew that Gareth hadn't personally made the meal, she was deluded at that very moment.

#### [Chapter 1779 It Was Indeed a Problem](#)

It was as though Elisa and Gareth were a loving couple, and he had been waiting for her for a long time...

But she quickly came to her senses.

Elisa couldn't help but furrow her brows when she saw the table full of delicacies. "I thought you were in poor health?"

He did such a thing even in poor health?

Gareth's lips slowly curved, and he said, "I prepared this with Thomas. I can't live here and freeload, right?"

"What a waste of your talent!"

Elisa put her bag down and washed her hands in the kitchen.

She couldn't deny that she was hungry.

But she quickly realized a problem. She looked at Gareth, who was staring at her without moving.

"Aren't you eating? Why are you staring at me like this?"

Gareth shook his head. "I'm not very hungry. I'm happy to watch you eat. Did Will's mother deliberately make things difficult for you when you visited Darcey Residence today?"

It was rare that Gareth was concerned about her.

Although it was a long time coming, she didn't hold it against him.

It was best to treat Gareth as a friend now. Only that way would she not have messy thoughts or dreadful emotions.

Elisa answered him. "His mom wasn't around."

"Are you still going tomorrow?" Gareth asked the crucial question.

Elisa nodded. "Yes. I have to go daily before Will's legs recover fully. Just like how I must take responsibility for you when you stay here."

"If we don't recover, do you plan to care for us for the rest of your life?" Gareth asked with highly furrowed brows.

At that moment, he had a dark and nasty expression.

If that was the case, Elisa would be exhausted.

Besides, if she had to do it for the rest of her life, he would rather perish!

Elisa had never thought about Gareth's question. She only wanted to treat and heal Gareth and Will as soon as possible.

She never thought about anything else.

But Gareth brought it up. She couldn't deny that it was indeed a problem.

If they couldn't recover...

Elisa pursed her lips and quickly said, "If that's the case, I can only care for both of you for the rest of my life. I owe it to both of you anyway."

She had to repay the debt she owed them.

"That won't do." Gareth immediately turned her down.

Gareth didn't want Elisa to work so hard and constantly care for both of them.

But Elisa smiled bitterly. "Can you make such a decision if it's really the case? Moreover, you underestimate me."

She needed time to solve Gareth and Will's health problems. It wouldn't be a dilemma that would disturb her for the rest of her life.

There was also Ganoderma Caligo's place of origin. She could ask her Uncle Winslow for help.

Gareth's solemn expression conveyed his stance. "I'm not underestimating you. I just don't want you to suffer so much. Do you understand?"

"If you have to care for two people, others will inevitably make up slanderous rumors about you after a while. If that happens, you'll be placed in the heart of the struggle. Others cursed at you because of me last time. How could I allow you to be put through that again?"

"If the two of you are still in poor health, am I supposed to only care for one instead of two?" Elisa rolled her eyes at Gareth. She was flabbergasted.

Gareth answered, "If such a thing happens to me, I don't need you to care for me. I don't want you to care for Will either."

#### [Chapter 1780 How Is Your Current Progress?](#)

Elisa was dumbfounded.

What does he mean?

Elisa looked at Gareth, perplexed.

The next moment, he slowly explained and was honest about his thoughts. "I don't want to be a burden to you and trouble you. If Will's condition worsens, he'll have to be in a wheelchair for the rest of his life. His mom will be nasty to you if you care for him."

"Besides, how will you stay by Will's side?"

"As his caretaker. I can't look on helplessly and watch him die before me, can I?" Elisa pursed her lips and shrugged in exasperation.

The next moment, Gareth said sorrowfully, "If you haven't treated Will to full health before the worst happens to me, I'll help you take him away."

At this time, Elisa noticed the malice in Gareth's eyes.

She immediately understood what he meant and couldn't help but cry, "Are you crazy, Gareth Wickam? What the heck are you thinking and saying?"

Taking Will away? Gareth must be mad!

Gareth said firmly, "I'm not crazy. I mean what I say. Otherwise, Will would burden you for the rest of his life. You can't serve him for the rest of your life, right?"

He thought about Elisa suffering for the rest of her life.

He had neglected her when they were married. It hadn't been easy for him to acknowledge his true feelings and discover how amazing she was, so he had to do his utmost to protect her.

Elisa's throat suddenly felt constricted.

Gareth had never said such things to her, nor had he ever cared for her in the past. Now, Gareth spoke more and expressed his thoughts with his actions.



She would have lost her head if Gareth had done this in the past.

But now, she only felt touched.

She shook her head. "If you're not hungry and don't want to eat, go back to your room and rest. Stop saying such strange things to me here."

Gareth was silent. He was slightly hurt.

Elisa felt baffled by his true feelings and called them strange.

Do I not stand a chance anymore?

Elisa saw Gareth silent as his black eyes looked at her. She also felt upset.

"Eat up. When you're done, go ahead with your affairs. I'll clean up."

Ultimately, that was the only thing Gareth said before he stood up and left.

Elisa looked at his figure, and her heart unexpectedly hurt.

After returning to his room, Gareth received a call from his mother, Monica.

Her low voice rang in his ears.

"I went to the office to look for you two days ago, but to no avail. What have you been doing for the past few days?"

"Nothing much. I have some personal matters to deal with. Why were you looking for me, Mom?"  
Gareth repressed the restlessness surging in his heart. He spoke respectfully to his mother.

Monica suddenly smiled and teased him. "What's wrong? Can't I look for you without a reason, Mr. Wickam? Must I make an appointment?"

"I didn't mean it that way. Mom, I've been quite busy recently. Since I haven't returned, are Grandma and Grandpa okay?"

Gareth was concerned and asked about Julia and Darren's health.

Monica was honest. "They're quite well but often harp on about you and Elisa. How's your progress with her now?"