

No Chance 1781

[Chapter 1781 You Can't Take Sleeping Pills](#)

It would have been better if she didn't ask. Gareth thought of his relationship with Elisa, and his head hurt.

He sounded slightly disappointed. "There's no progress."

Monica's face fell when she heard it. "If there's no progress, why are you still wasting time with her? Do you think your grandparents can interfere if you look for someone else?"

Monica was displeased.

Gareth furrowed his brows when he heard it. He made his stance clear. "No one is like Elisa. Mom, why have you started interfering in my love life?"

Although Monica had never regarded Elisa highly, she had never interfered excessively.

It annoyed Gareth.

Monica felt a dull pressure in her chest. She retorted unhappily. "I just don't want to see you continue to waste your time on something impossible. Leave the past behind."

Gareth understood it full well.

If this were the past, he would never turn back. He wouldn't waste so much time on the same thing or the same person.

But she was Elisa.

It was the person he realized he had genuine feelings for after he had experienced so much.

Therefore, how could he just give up?

Gareth restrained his thoughts and said coldly, "Mom, is there anything else?"

Monica instantly understood what he meant.

But since she was on the phone with him, how could she hang up after a short while?

She was unhappy, and her voice grew cold. "Can't I tell you if there's nothing else? Gareth, I hope you listen to what I'm saying. Think of your present. You're not young anymore. You're not an eighteen-year-old child."

Monica didn't want to be a nagging and infuriating person.

But with Gareth's current situation, she couldn't watch helplessly as Gareth continued to waste his time away.

Although the two elderly people approved and were trying to think of ways for Elisa and Gareth to reconcile and reunite, it was difficult.

Especially with Elisa. It was tough.

Gareth answered indifferently, "Mom, as you said, I'm not an eighteen-year-old child. I have my limits. I'm going to hang up if there's nothing else."

After that, he ended the call without hesitation. He was serious.

It was around eleven o'clock.

Elisa had been lying down for a while when she heard knocking at her door.

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It was around eleven o'clock.

Elisa had been lying down for a while when she heard knocking at her door.

Only she and Gareth were at home. It couldn't be anyone but Gareth at this time.

Elisa got up to open the door.

She saw Gareth stand at her door with furrowed brows and a dark expression. She couldn't help but ask curiously, "Why are you looking for me at this time?"

Perhaps Gareth hadn't spoken in a while, or maybe it was his health. His voice was weak and hoarse. "I'm not feeling well. Can you give me some medicine that can help me sleep?"

Elisa shook her head at his request. "You can't take sleeping pills in your current condition. A reed diffuser will be helpful. You can put it by your bed, but I don't have one with me."

The pills she had developed were only for emergencies, and she only had one small bottle. She only started to make more after Gareth had started living with her.

Gareth didn't answer. The next moment, she saw that his breathing had become rushed. His brows were wrinkled tightly, and he had a terrible expression.

Elisa immediately went forward and put her hands on his pulse.

[Chapter 1782 I Believe You Have a Solution](#)

His pulse was still the same as before. Although it wasn't too stable, it wasn't feeble. To put it simply, he wouldn't die any time soon!

Elisa glanced at him slightly disdainfully. "It's psychological."

At the same time, Elisa's hand left his pulse.

Gareth felt the warmth of her fingertips. He was slightly disappointed that she suddenly loosened her grip.

He pursed his lips. Just as he was about to say something, Elisa said, "If you really can't sleep, ask Thomas to deliver these things."

Gareth shook his head and seemed bewildered. "I don't know what those things are."

Elisa couldn't help but burst out laughing. She taunted him. "If you knew what they were, you wouldn't need to be here."

After that, Elisa called Thomas. At the same time, she sent him the medicine she needed through text.

Thomas knew that Elisa wanted those things immediately since she called him. But when he thought of how Gareth was staying in Elisa's home, he feigned ignorance and asked, "Do you need it now, Ms. Benett?"

Elisa knew Thomas was leaving certain things unsaid, so she asked him, puzzled. "Are you still working at this time?"

Thomas was immediately astonished.

He never thought Elisa would ask him such a question. But since she had, he could only answer her.

"I still have some unfinished work. Ms. Benett, these medications seem different from what you wanted last time. If Mr. Wickem doesn't need them urgently, can it wait until tomorrow?"

Thomas asked slowly and cautiously.

He knew Gareth must have been by Elisa's side and could hear what he was saying.

Thomas also knew that Gareth was faking it to stay by Elisa's side. Still, as a subordinate, he was taking a considerable risk by saying such things.

Elisa immediately looked at Gareth.

When she saw his regular expression, she passed him the phone.

"You can ask Mr. Wickem yourself if it can wait."

When Gareth heard it, he said coldly, "If you still have unfinished work, you can deliver it first thing tomorrow morning."

Actually, Thomas was in a cold sweat after hearing what Elisa said.

Thomas was immediately astonished.

He never thought Elisa would ask him such a question. But since she had, he could only answer her.

"I still have some unfinished work. Ms. Bennett, these medications seem different from what you wanted last time. If Mr. Wickam doesn't need them urgently, can it wait until tomorrow?"

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When she saw his regular expression, she passed him the phone.

"You can ask Mr. Wickam yourself if it can wait."

When Gareth heard it, he said coldly, "If you still have unfinished work, you can deliver it first thing tomorrow morning."

Actually, Thomas was in a cold sweat after hearing what Elisa said.

But he took a deep breath after what Gareth told him.

Of course, Thomas wanted to give Gareth and Elisa space to spend time as long as Gareth wouldn't fault him.

"Mm."

Gareth said in a low voice before hanging up.

When he returned the cell phone to Elisa, she looked at him like he was a stranger.

Gareth was confused. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Elisa immediately replied indifferently. "It's nothing. I just think you've changed. But I thought you couldn't sleep?"

Gareth took one step forward and answered, "I believe you have a solution for me not to stay up all night."

Elisa felt very exasperated. "Mr. Wickam, although I have medical expertise, I'm not supernatural. I can't do anything without my tools. How can I solve your insomnia without any medicine?"

Gareth pondered and said in a deep voice. "You can keep me company by talking and chatting with me. Why don't you tell me a story? Perhaps I'm not used to the surroundings here."

[Chapter 1783 Can I Sleep on The Floor Here?](#)

Elisa was dumbstruck.

How did he fall asleep last night if he isn't used to the surroundings here?

Why didn't he say anything yesterday if there was a problem?

Elisa was clueless about what Gareth was thinking about.

Gareth constantly stirred her emotions whenever she wanted to speak to him nicely.

Elisa couldn't help but sigh when she thought of it. "You can go home or to the hospital if you're not used to my place. This is a newly purchased house. I didn't renovate it according to what you like, so it's natural that you will feel unfamiliar in a strange environment."

"As for wanting me to tell you stories and chat with you, can you look at the time, Mr. Wickam?"

It was almost twelve o'clock. Does Gareth understand the concept of time?

Half the night had passed. He didn't need to sleep if he was experiencing insomnia because he didn't need to go to the office and work, but she did!

Gareth pursed his lips as he looked at her impatient expression. At that moment, warmth streaked across his heart.

To Gareth, at least, this was Elisa's genuine feelings. She wasn't putting up a pretense before him.

Gareth nodded and said gently. "I see the time. It's alright if you don't want to keep me company. But can I sleep on the floor here?"

Elise was floored!

She didn't dare to believe what Gareth had said. She felt that it was slightly amusing but also... sad.

For the three years they were married, they had never shared a bed except when they accidentally slept together.

Gareth hadn't even been willing to spare a glance at her, but now, Gareth had taken the initiative to request to sleep on the floor of her room. It was outrageous, considering their previous relationship!

Gareth noticed Elise's expression and quickly explained, "I started getting used to it after going to Morente with you. I won't sleep next to you, and I won't disturb you. I'll just stay here, alright?"

Gareth pointed to a spot with his fingers as he spoke.

He gestured to a position six to nine feet from Elise's bed.

Elise didn't know what to say for a moment.

Can my breathing cure his insomnia?

If she turned him down, she would seem slightly petty. But with their current relationship, if she agreed... What would sharing a room mean?

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He gestured to a position six to nine feet from Elisa's bed.

Elisa didn't know what to say for a moment.

Can my breathing cure his insomnia?

If she turned him down, she would seem slightly petty. But with their current relationship, if she agreed... What would sharing a room mean?

Gareth quickly reassured her when he saw her silent. "Don't worry. I won't disturb you at all."

"Alright. Bring your comforter... I'll do it!"

Elisa compromised and initially wanted Gareth to bring his comforter over. However, on second thought, Gareth was still injured and weak, so she decided to do it instead.

Gareth didn't say anything. After all, Elisa was doing it for him because she was concerned for him.

Soon, Elisa brought his comforter over and even laid it out for him.

She turned off the lights and went to bed. The two didn't say anything. Elisa initially found it strange and wasn't used to it, but later on, she fell asleep without realizing it.

As for Gareth, he didn't sleep the whole night.

With the light streaming in through a small crack in the curtains, he gazed at Elisa and slowly heard her regular breathing.

He wanted to go closer to her but didn't do so when he thought of his promise to her.

No matter what, he had moved a step closer by sleeping here.

The following day.

Elisa woke up early. She had just opened her eyes when she met Gareth's clear, black eyes.

[Chapter 1784 This Isn't His House!](#)

He had a piercing gaze. Elisa didn't know how long he had been awake.

But she was sure that his gaze had been on her all along.

Elisa quickly looked away. "If your insomnia is serious, you can go to the hospital to have it checked."

"It would be better to see you than to go to the hospital. Other than the doctors being inferior to you, I don't know what people would write about me if they found out I'm going to the hospital because of insomnia." Gareth immediately answered. His voice was confident and deep.

She couldn't deny what he said. Since returning from Moranta with Gareth, they had gone to the hospital a few times, and the media journalists had embellished and written all sorts of things about them. They even brought up Will.

The reporters could come up with various ways to write attractive headlines for news.

Elisa got out of bed. As she made the bed, she said, "Those journalists are very annoying. But if you're afraid of them, imagine how I feel. Aren't you giving them more opportunities to write about you by staying here?"

"Are you chasing me away?"

His voice rang along with a series of footsteps.

The footsteps stopped behind her.

Elisa didn't say anything. She knew that Gareth was behind her.

Elisa didn't understand Gareth's intention of coming so close. She didn't want to guess either.

Upon seeing her silent, Gareth couldn't restrain himself. He asked hoarsely, "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Elisa pursed her lips as she turned to look at him. "With your current condition, will you leave if I chase you away?"

She didn't want him to stay here. It wasn't her first time making it known to him.

She had even chased him away when Rachel and Will were still around. But ultimately... Ah, her head hurt when she thought of what had happened next.

Gareth quickly answered her in a low voice. "I won't leave even if you chase me away. Besides, if I leave in my current condition, won't I just end up dead?"

"Don't worry. I will reward you appropriately for allowing me to stay here during this time." Gareth was making it clear that he wasn't freeloading here.

Elisa's face suddenly fell when she heard the words 'reward.' "Reward? Are you trying to insult me by offering me money?"

She didn't need money now, nor did she need to earn money in such a way.

Gareth immediately explained when he saw her getting emotional. "I didn't mean that. I just wanted to say I'm not trying to freeload."

"I understand, but can you not say such things? It's annoying. That's enough. I don't want to argue with you so early in the morning."

Elisa made her bed and walked around Gareth.

She looked at the time. It was only six o'clock. Breakfast must not have been delivered yet, especially since Gareth was still in her room.

But Gareth caught up to her. He spoke slightly modestly. "Can you bring me along to work today?"

Elisa couldn't help but furrow her brows. "Why do you want to come with me?"

Their companies had different natures and did various types of work. Elisa didn't understand why he wanted to come with her!

Gareth said slowly, "Perhaps I can help you a little if I come with you."

"You can help me by recovering. Instead of helping me, why don't you rest at home? If you can't stay still, you can ask Thomas... No, you can go to Wickam Group!"

She almost told him to ask Thomas to bring his work here, but on second thought, why should he do that?

This wasn't his house!

[Chapter 1785 It Won't Be Advantageous to You at All](#)

Gareth forced a cough. Before he could say anything, Elisa's gaze was directed at him.

Her bright, black eyes fell on Gareth. Her expression was indifferent and disdainful.

He said he couldn't sleep and wanted to go out with her, but he was now putting on an act. Elisa shook her head. She was frustrated but also found it amusing.

"Must you go so far, Gareth Wickam?"

Elisa's question made Gareth's heart constrict.

He had to do such a thing since she was important to him.

Gareth nodded. His silence spoke volumes.

Elisa suddenly didn't know what to say to him. But she was sure of one thing. "It's inconvenient for me to bring you along to work."

Gareth was relentless. He approached her. "Why? Are you doing physical work? Or are you going to see Will?"

He couldn't follow along for these two things but felt he could follow her for anything else.

Elisa stared at him and said nothing. Her brows were furrowed tightly.

Why does Gareth like to bring up Will? There are other men in my life besides Will.

Especially since Will was now...

When she thought of what Gareth had said to her the most during this time, she suddenly realized something.

Although Will had risked his life to save her, Elisa couldn't be easily emotionally blackmailed.

Elisa pursed her lips and was slightly dumbstruck and disdainful. "Neither. I don't want to take you with me. I can't deal with you alone if something happens to you."

Gareth immediately said, "We can take Thomas with us. That way, Thomas can help you."

Gareth said it like it was a matter of fact.

He could instruct Thomas because Thomas was his subordinate. How could she order Thomas around?

Elisa waved her hands repeatedly. "Gareth Wickam, if you want to recover quickly, think it's safe here, and are unwilling to leave, don't say such things to affect my emotions. I'm leaving. If anything goes wrong, contact Thomas or look for Jeremy. Bye."

After that, Elisa turned and walked away without looking back.

Gareth initially wanted to catch up to her, but he thought about it and restrained himself.

He called Thomas. On the phone, his voice was deep and bold. "Arrange for some people to follow Elisa and protect her. Don't let her notice them."

"Alright!"

Thomas immediately answered.

On Mr. Lynch's end, he came to the court entrance. He handed in his complaint and accused Norman of various crimes as the staff attended to him.

The court needed to review Mr. Lynch's complaint and evidence. Norman heard the news and quickly appeared before Mr. Lynch.

As Elisa had instructed, Mr. Lynch turned on the recording pen.

Norman didn't meet with Mr. Lynch alone. He brought a few bodyguards, so he was particularly confident when speaking.

"I advise you to be more discreet. I spared you and your daughter's life and didn't eradicate the Lynch family. Don't push your luck. It won't be advantageous to you at all!"

Upon seeing Norman's sinister expression, Mr. Lynch hated him immensely. Still, he didn't dare to give the game away too early. He told himself. Hold on. Otherwise, it's all for nothing!

[Chapter 1786 Why Don't You Think About Your Future?](#)

Mr. Lynch sneered and said sarcastically, "If you had done what you were supposed to and didn't push all the blame on me, my family wouldn't be in such a state today! I know you're fearless and do what you want. My wife didn't want to back down and went to look for you, but you ran her down with your car and killed her! It's too late to discuss such things with me, Norman Benett!"

Mr. Lynch's emotions were instantly roused at the end.

He glared at Norman and roared.

Norman wasn't afraid because people were around, and they were alone in a small room.

He smiled disdainfully, and his gaze was filled with malice and animosity.

"You've lost your wife but still don't know your limit. Do you want to lose your daughter, Stacy, as well?"

This was Norman's warning to Mr. Lynch.

Mr. Lynch immediately lost his cool when he heard Norman mention his daughter's name. He shouted, "If you dare to lay a finger on Stacy, I'll never forgive you!"

Norman scoffed scornfully. "What are you going to do? Don't think you're a worthy opponent just because Elisa helped you settle down. Since I'm here today, I don't plan on letting you live another day."

As Norman spoke, he gestured to the bodyguards beside him.

A few bodyguards walked to Mr. Lynch.

Mr. Lynch realized the danger he was in, but he wasn't afraid at all at that moment.

Because before he had done anything, he had expected the worst outcome. Elisa had also assured him she would care for his daughter.

Therefore, it was worth dying so Norman could be brought to justice!

Mr. Lynch backed away but looked at Norman provokingly. "Can you conceal all your crimes by killing me today? The long arm of the law is extensive, and the guilty will never escape. Your crimes will be exposed before everyone one day, Norman Benett. You will get what you deserve!"

Norman was annoyed and suddenly felt enraged at what Mr. Lynch said. He narrowed his eyes and spoke coldly. "Even if I get what I deserve, you won't be the one to serve it to me. I'm going to let you reunite with your wife. Would such a situation happen if you had just taken the money initially and kept quiet?"

The next moment, Norman walked toward Mr. Lynch and kicked him.

Mr. Lynch fell to the floor with a bang and immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. But his determination and animosity for Norman didn't decrease.

Mr. Lynch raised his hand and wiped the fresh blood from the corners of his mouth. He sneered. "How can you expect nobodies like us to take the blame for you after a problem occurred in the project? I was never your sacrificial lamb. Not in the past, present, or future!"

"But you don't have a future!"

Norman said coldly, intending to punish Mr. Lynch.

When he was about to finish Mr. Lynch off, a taunting voice rang from afar. "You say he doesn't have a future, but why don't you think about your future?"

It was a woman's voice.

But Norman was unbelievably familiar with it. It belonged to Elisa, who was aloof regardless of how much he pleaded with her and put on an act before her!

Norman had yet to panic when he initially saw Elisa. However, he saw the police officers dressed in blue behind her!

[Chapter 1787 You're the One Who Deluded Everyone](#)

Elisa's lips curved into a smile. She looked at the police officers behind her out of the corner of her eye. "You heard what he just said, right?"

Norman clearly panicked after what Elisa said.

But he quickly reacted and shifted the focus to Elisa.

"What did I say? Don't think I don't know that you deliberately set this up, Elisa Benett. I was just playing along. Did you take this seriously?"

Pfft! Norman is so sly!

But what could he do?

Elisa glanced at him coldly. Her eyes were filled with animosity. "I never appeared at all. How do you know that I set this up? And what you said... With your bodyguards keeping guard at the door, how could I have been near?"

After that, Elisa nodded at Mr. Lynch.

Mr. Lynch took out the recording pen from his arms. It was connected to the cloud, and Elisa replayed it on her cell phone. Everything Norman had said was heard clearly.

At the same time, Elisa took out other evidence.

"This is the car you ran Mrs. Lynch over and killed her with. It wasn't the time to write it off as scrap yet, but you did it ahead of time, claiming a malfunction. If you didn't do it, why wasn't there dashcam footage? You also followed up with the project while frequently contacting the Lynch family before they fell apart. This is ironclad proof!"

Norman was truly frightened when he saw what Elisa had up her sleeve.

He never thought that she had kept up with him so closely so that he would be destroyed. He had underestimated her!

At this crucial juncture, Norman could only play the emotional card. "Liz, I know you're angry that I took over the company, but I couldn't leave the company to die after your dad passed. Isn't your Aunt Rose paying the price for everything she did to cause your dad's death?"

"Norman Benett, you're still unwilling to admit your crimes! If you really loved me and thought about our family, I would be willing to go to jail on your behalf, but you... Do you know how upset I was when I found out you had another family outside, Norman Benett?"

Elisa wasn't the one who answered Norman. It was Rose, who was in a prison uniform.

Rose had a mental breakdown after she found out Norman had another family. The internal change within her was particularly apparent.

She had poured out her heart and soul for Norman, but he had long fallen out of love with her. He got everything he wanted when she went to jail, and he lived openly with the other woman and their child. What did Rose get in the end?

Therefore, she decided to come forward and expose all of Norman's wicked acts. It was also a way for her to vent her anger.

She had suffered and stayed by his side for many years. She even took the blame and went to prison for him without hesitation, but he had long cheated and had a child with another woman!

"Rose, this isn't what you think. How can you listen to Elisa trick you with lies?" Norman was in disbelief as he saw Rose come forward to denounce him in a prison uniform.

Rose didn't believe Norman's explanation. She said coldly and sorrowfully, "Elisa deceived me with lies? I think you're the one who deluded everyone with your lies. Do you remember what you said to me before I took the blame for you?"

"Heh. You said that after I was released, our family could reunite. But now, Linda is dead. My Linda is dead, and I will never see her again. Your heart is with another woman. Meanwhile, I will only rot in prison. Even if I'm released one day, I'm only your discarded pawn!"

[Chapter 1788 Please Be Sensible](#)

Rose was laughing and crying at the same time.

She looked crazed.

Norman wanted to plead his case, but the police did not allow him to.

The police officers arrested Norman and his bodyguards and took them away.

Rose followed them. Rose didn't feel at all thankful to Elisa, even though Elisa had shown Rose Norman's true self.

Everyone had gone, leaving only Elisa and Mr. Lynch behind. Mr. Lynch knelt down on his knees and touched his forehead to the ground. "Thank you, Ms. Benett. My family and I are forever indebted to you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't even be alive. I want to thank you on behalf of my dear wife as well..."

Elisa wanted to stop him and help him up, but Mr. Lynch refused. She managed to keep his forehead from touching the ground.

"I didn't help you." She explained. Her voice was hoarse and scratchy. "You helped me. We just so happened to have a common enemy, Norman."

Elisa didn't think Norman would try to pin it on Rose. But after she took the blame for Norman, Elisa spent day and night searching for evidence to expose him. Rose was laughing and crying at the same time.

She looked crazed.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to produce all this incriminating evidence today!

However, Mr. Lynch disagreed with her. "Regardless, I have to thank you, Ms. Benett." His voice shook. "Without you, my daughter and I would still be stuck in that room. I was so sick, I could have died. Thanks to you, I have the strength to confront Norman here today."

Elisa felt uneasy. She would have taken care of this earlier if she hadn't been so busy.

Mr. Lynch was the key witness. Elisa couldn't afford to have anything happen to him, especially with Linda still free.

How could Linda stand by and watch while both her parents were arrested?

Elisa was right. Upon learning about their imprisonment, Linda could not stay calm. Her only thought was to charge at Elisa head-on.

But before she could leave, Mrs. Garner stopped her.

Mrs. Garner shot Linda a glare. Her voice was chilling, "Don't forget who you are right now!"

Linda's emotions were spiraling out of control. "But Elisa sent my dad to prison! He's my father!" Linda cried.

Otherwisa, sha wouldn't hava baan abla to produca all this incriminating avidanca today!

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Mrs. Garner eyed Linda with cold disdain. "You will ruin everything if you confront Elisa right now. Do you think I'd grant you this identity if it weren't for the person backing you? Linda, please try to be sensible. Don't ruin everything all of us have worked so hard for. Otherwise..."

Mrs. Garner eyed Linda with cold disdain. "You will ruin everything if you confront Elisa right now. Do you think I'd grant you this identity if it weren't for the person backing you? Linda, please try to be sensible. Don't ruin everything all of us have worked so hard for. Otherwise..."

Mrs. Garner gave Linda a threatening look.

Linda was replaceable. Mrs. Garner could easily find someone to play the part of her daughter, Melinda Garner.

Linda had better listen and obey her command. If not...

Linda read between the lines. She understood Mrs. Garner's threats.

Indeed.

As far as everyone knew, Linda was dead. Melinda Garner was the long-lost daughter of the Garner family. There were many things she had yet to accomplish, and she couldn't let Elisa's actions provoke her into making rash decisions. She knew better than to sacrifice her grand plan for a momentary outburst of anger.

After all, they say revenge is a dish best served cold, and Melinda knew her time would come eventually!

[Chapter 1789 Could Not Let Linda Intervene](#)

Elisa was waiting for Linda to call.

But it never came. Elisa had to resist the urge to call Linda herself.

If Linda could hold back, so could Elisa. Giving in would tell Linda she knew everything and there was a very obvious trap for her to fall into.

Elisa could not take that risk.

Instead, she made sure Mr. Lynch knew what to do next and went looking for Will.

To her surprise, she bumped into Lind right outside the Darcey residence.

Linda had dressed up for the occasion. Her makeup was carefully applied to enhance her features but not overdone. Her outfit was beautiful and elegant.

Elisa was surprised to see her but quickly recovered. Feigning a pleasant surprise, Elisa greeted her, "Melinda, what a coincidence! Are you here to see Will?"

Linda had been trying to control her emotions and temper after Mrs. Garner threatened her.

She had decided to distract herself with work and came to see Will. She never imagined that fate would bring her face-to-face with Elisa here!

Linda clenched her fists tightly to prevent herself from lashing out.

She smiled softly and said warmly, "Yes. Thank you for introducing me to him. I finally had time to meet Mr. Darcey to talk about the project. Enough about that. The fates must have brought us together. I can't believe we're meeting here!"

Elisa nodded in agreement. Matching Linda's friendly tone, she said, "Indeed, it must be fate. Let's go inside."

Elisa couldn't help but admire Linda's patience and restraint. This was completely different from how she would react in the past.

Linda had come uninvited. It was thanks to Elisa that she was able to meet Will.

Will completely ignored her. He kept his eyes on Elisa. The moment he saw Elisa, his joy was plain to see.

"I didn't think you could make it today, Elisa."

Will had eagerly awaited her arrival, but she was later than usual.

He was relieved to see her finally.

Although Linda wanted to talk to Will, he didn't give her a chance too. Linda couldn't do anything else, as it would be rude for her to interrupt. She could only stand quietly at the side, unsure if she should leave.

Elise went ahead with Will's usual acupuncture treatment and boiled his herbal medication.

"Let me help you, Elise." Linda suddenly offered to help boil the herbs.

Linda's gentle voice and her charming smile might appear endearing to others... But Elise saw right through her.

Elise knew what Linda was planning to do. Linda wanted Will to see how kind and thoughtful she was. But the herbal medicine was vital for Will's recovery.

If something were to go wrong... No! She couldn't let Linda intervene!

Remaining calm, Elise said, "You don't know how to do this. Find something else to do if you're bored. I'm almost done."

Elise was firm enough for Linda not to offer again.

While Elise was preparing the herbal medicine, Linda turned to Will.

She beamed and approached Will. "About the Western Suburbs project, Mr. Darcey. I'm wondering if..."

"The West Suburb project is ZF Corporation's key project. You know this. Besides, given my current condition, do you think I could handle it myself?"

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Will had kept her at arm's length from the moment Elisa had told him who Melinda truly was.

Especially considering the bad blood between Elisa and Linda. He was on Elisa's side. There was no way he would even pretend to like her.

Will cut her off before Linda could finish what she had to say. Linda was rendered speechless.

She could no longer try to butter Will up.

However, her identity as 'Linda' was useless due to everything happening between her father and Elisa. Linda had no choice but to cling to the West Suburb Project and Will.

Linda gathered herself and tried again, "Mr. Darcey, you can leave this project with me. I need this..."

Will cut her off again. "Does Darcey Group have no one left that we need to rely on you? How entitled you are! Am I supposed to give you anything and everything just because you ask it of me? Who do you think you are?"

Will glared at her in disgust.

His intimidating presence was not at all diminished, despite being stuck in a wheelchair.

It was humiliating for Linda.

But no matter how humiliating it was, Linda had to try again, "I didn't mean it that way, Mr. Darcey. Elisa and I are friends. I can help her with the project. This project can benefit both me and Elisa. It'll help me prove myself to the Garner Family. It's a win-win situation. I believe you won't stand in the way of such a good opportunity for all of us. I..."

Thankfully Elisa was busy boiling herbs and did not witness Linda practically begging Will.

Otherwise, given the events of the day, Linda couldn't bring herself to beg Will, especially with Elisa present.

Will did not soften one bit. He laughed mockingly, "What did you mean then, if that's not what you meant? You might be friends with Elisa, but you're not friends with me. The only reason you're standing in this house is because you came in with Elisa. I'm entrusting this project with Elisa and no one else. If you want a part of it, you'll have to prove that you deserve it. But let me make myself clear. I have the power to remove you from this project even if you try to obtain it through Elisa!"

Elisa was busy boiling the medicine. She had no idea what they were talking about.

Will found it difficult to remain composed after learning Melinde's true identity. He didn't care if he came across cold and harsh.

He had no intention of having any sort of relationship with Linde!

Will's sudden change of attitude took Linde aback.

She couldn't understand why he had become so different from their first meeting when she introduced herself as "Melinde." They had gotten along just fine. Was this Elisa's doing?

Recalling when Rachel and Elisa had tricked her into going to the hospital, Linde finally understood.

Elisa must have planned it. The thought of Elisa holding all the cards while pretending not to know anything made Linde feel nauseated.

Feigning sadness and aggrieved, Linde spoke with a shaky voice, "Is that who you think I am, Mr.

Darcey? I would have asked Elisa instead of coming to you if I was truly as you described. I'm telling you the truth. I met Elisa nearby."

"We came to have a meal with you, as you both needed to discuss the West Suburb Project."

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