

No Chance 1791

[Chapter 1791 Do You Understand What I'm Saying](#)

Linda took a deep breath, her expression as innocent as a lamb.

Will didn't even spare her a second glance. "Your true character and intention are of no concern to me," he said, his voice feigning indifference.

He finished what he had to say, then turned his wheelchair around and rolled away, leaving Linda behind.

Linda couldn't lose her cool, so she stood there, resisting the urge to run after him.

Seeing how tired Elisa looked, with sweat glistening on her forehead, he took out his handkerchief and handed it to her. "Here," he said gently. "You look like you could use this."

Elisa's gaze turned to him when she heard his soft and gentle voice.

She was surprised to see Will approaching her. "Why didn't you discuss the partnership with Ms. Garner about the project in the Western Suburbs?" she asked.

Elisa knew exactly why Linda was there. She had seen how Linda had been trying to get close to Will.

She had expected Will to take the chance to get back at Linda, but she was surprised to see that he had returned so quickly.

Will's forehead creased in confusion. "Do you want me to partner with her?" he asked, baffled by her comment. "I know that the project is very important to you."

Will had been keeping an eye on Elisa's situation. Even though Norman was behind bars, she still had many enemies in the Benett Corporation.

He knew it would be a long and arduous battle to strengthen her position in the Benett Corporation.

Elisa chuckled softly, "The project in the Western Suburbs is very important to me, but it was first acquired by the Darcey Group. No matter how desperate I am, I couldn't steal it from you."

"Also, your mother and many people within the Darcey Group wouldn't be willing to hand over this project to me."

Elisa knew this for a fact.

After all, Will wasn't the only one with a say in the Darcey Group.

Will's eyes shone with determination. "I'm the one in charge of the Darcey Group. I decide who I want to work with and who is qualified for the project. No one else has a say in the matter."

Will had a self-assured air about him; his tone clearly declared his stubbornness and unwillingness to listen to others.

Will and Gareth were key figures in the industry but were very different people.

Elisa didn't want Will to go to extremes, and she especially didn't want him to sacrifice too much for her.

She shook her head and chuckled softly, "Will, I appreciate your thought, but you shouldn't be too stubborn. You should find a better fit for the project in the Western Suburbs and also listen to the advice of others. You do not need to damage your relationships with others because of me."

"So, you suggest I give the project to Melinde Gerner?" Will's eyes widened in confusion, and his voice was laced with disdain.

Will's eyes flashed with annoyance when he heard the words "Melinde Gerner," but he had to keep his anger in check. After all, Linda was still present.

Hearing what he said, Elise immediately denied his assumption. "That's not what I meant. She seems eager to participate in this project. Do you understand where I'm getting at?"

Elise gave Will a knowing look as she finished her sentence.

Will immediately understood what Elise was implying.

Human beings are naturally greedy. He should have asked Elise to clearly state her intentions, but he decided it was best to keep his feelings in check.

Right now, he could only focus on winning Elise's favor.

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[Chapter 1794 Who Is He](#)

Elisa explained to Will honestly. "I'll most likely be busy with the mall. I have lots of work piled up, so I won't have the time to think about other things. Also, didn't you ask me to send in my designs?"

Elisa's nose scrunched up when she mentioned the design she had to work on.

She had forgotten to bring her designs for Will.

Will couldn't help but chuckle when he saw her confused expression. "Didn't you bring your designs to me last time? I think they're great, but you insisted on perfecting them!"

Linda stood by the side, listening quietly.

She finally understood that Elisa was a completely different person after her divorce from Gareth. She was now more confident and self-assured and had revealed many hidden charms that had previously been obscured.

Elisa nodded, her lips curling up into a warm smile. "I have to make sure that the best quality of work is presented if I want to continue our partnership. When is your press conference?"

Linda's eyes lit up, and her curiosity was aroused when she heard "press conference."

She turned to Elisa and asked in her raspy voice, "Elisa, are you referring to the press conference for the new line of clothing?"

"Yes," Elisa replied, nodding her head.

She didn't expect Linda to be so intrigued by her conversation with Will.

Elisa didn't mind it at all. Linda seemed interested, so Elisa had an idea. If Linda was this interested in the press conference, then during the event...

Linda nodded incessantly and asked, "Elisa, could I join the press conference with you?"

Linda's voice was sweet and gentle but also laced with desperation. Her pitiful expression reminded Elisa of the past.

Elisa almost lost her cool, but she quickly pulled herself together.

She smiled and replied, "Sure."

Will continued, "The press conference will be held in a week. I'll send someone to pick both of you up that day. Are you having your lunch here?"

"I won't be staying."

"I don't think that's appropriate."

Elisa and Linda spoke almost simultaneously. Elisa's reluctance to stay was evident, and Linda's refusal confirmed her true feelings.

Will's gaze was fixed on Elisa. He didn't even look at Linda.

Will tried to persuade Elisa to stay, even though she had refused. "My mom isn't here today. What's wrong with staying for lunch after working all day?"

Will was trying to keep Elisa away from Gareth, even for a couple of minutes.

Elisa shook her head and explained, "It's not about your mom. Gareth called me just now and told me that a relative is here. I have to go and meet up with her."

"A relative?" Linda inquired, her voice filled with disbelief.

Will's face darkened with concern. "What does Gareth's cousin have to do with you? Who is he to involve you with the people around him?"

It was too late by the time Will had blurted out his thoughts, his regret palpable on his face.

Who was he to say such things to Elisa? She was perfectly capable of making her own decisions.

Elisa knew Will was only looking out for her, but she was excited to meet Bella.

She shook her head and smiled gently. "Gareth didn't set this up. I would have met Bella even if he hadn't told me about her."

"Melinda, why don't you stay and have lunch with Will? I'm sure you two have much to discuss about the Western Suburbs project."

[Chapter 1795 Sure, Why Not](#)

When Elisa blinked at Will, it was like a secret language between them.

She wasn't pissed at his prying, nor did she think he was prying.

That blink was a serendipitous reminder of their friendship and bond and hinting that she needed his help.

Elisa's business was Will's, and he ought to help her.

Will quickly got himself together and nodded.

"Since you're off to see your cousin, I won't keep you for dinner. But, Ms. Garner, we still need to discuss our collaboration, so I'd appreciate it if you could stay. Unless, of course, you have other obligations to attend to?"

Before Linda could utter a word, Will preempted any potential outcomes.

The truth was Linda was more than happy to stick around.

Will's words echoed her own intentions precisely.

However, she pretended to be apprehensive and feigned coy, "Oh, no. I don't have any plans, but I feel a bit embarrassed. I'm worried if I stayed back for dinner would cause any misunderstanding, and it wouldn't be good."

Will brushed off her concerns, "It's just a meal to discuss our collaboration, and there's no one else around. Why would there be any misunderstanding?"

Despite Linda's hesitation to consent, she glanced at Will, then at Elisa.

Eventually, Elisa chimed in and convinced her, "There's no one here from the Darcey family at the moment, Melinda. Plus, if Will's mom happens to see you, she'll absolutely adore your charming demeanor. The project in the western suburbs means so much to you. Stay, have a nice chat with Will, and let's make a big impression to solidify our position, okay?"

With that, Elisa patted Linda's shoulder.

Elisa's words resonated with Linda, who put on a show of reservation. "Since you guys said so. Alright, then."

Noticing that Linda took the bait, Elisa waved at Will, "You two enjoy your conversation and meal. I'll head out first. Give me a shout if you need anything."

Then, Elisa left.

Will had the servant prepare a lavish feast since Linda had decided to stay for dinner. They discussed their collaboration over the meal, with Linda maintaining a hint of restraint.

However, while refilling Will's cup, Linda purposely spilled it all over him.

Water splattered onto Will, and Linda faked frantic and sorry, "Oh, no! I'm sorry, Mr. Darcey. It was an accident. I was refilling your cup..."

"No worries, I'll go change my shirt first."

Will saw right through her façade and feigned innocence. He chose not to expose her but instead went along with her charade.

Linda maintained her fake remorse, "Ah, clumsy me! I'm really sorry for the trouble, Mr. Darcey. How about this? Let me make it up to you by buying you a new shirt?"

As sneaky and crafty as Linda may be, playing along with reciprocal acts of hospitality and exchanging meaningful gifts proved to be powerful tools for accomplishing goals.

With a composed, resolute tone, Will smiled and declined, "Don't worry. Just wait here for a moment. I'll be back soon."

Will wheeled himself away, leaving Linda in his room.

Seeing him leave, she swiftly caught up and offered her assistance, "Mr. Darcey, do you need my help? I can tell it's not exactly easy for you to do that now. Let me help you upstairs?"

"Hmm... Sure, why not."

Linda anticipated a refusal from Will, but to her surprise, he agreed with a nod.

However, there was no time to dwell on it. Without hesitation, she grasped the handles and pushed Will upstairs.

Before long, Linda guided Will back to his bedroom. Thoughtfully, she asked again, "Mr. Darcey, which outfit would you like to wear? Do you need help with it?"

[Chapter 1796 Take You as My Wife?](#)

"Just pick any shirt," Will motioned toward the wardrobe in front of Linda.

Without hesitation, Linda stepped into his wardrobe and picked out a black shirt for him.

As she emerged from the wardrobe, she couldn't help but notice that Will's gaze had been fixed on her the entire time.

"Uh...Why are you staring at me like that?" Linda nervously held onto the shirt, feeling uneasy under Will's fiery gaze.

Will quickly shifted his gaze and calmly explained, "Your silhouette reminds me of her."

Linda was puzzled, "Who? Liz?"

"Mhmm."

Will didn't deny it because those words were a calculated and intentional move.

Considering how Linda willingly stayed and consistently offered her assistance with various tasks, didn't that hint at her romantic interest in him?

Since she's so keen to stick around... why not flirt and playfully tease her a bit? It won't hurt anyone, right?

With her head slightly lowered, Linda put on a coy expression. "Maybe it's because we're around the same age and get along well, and also... Mr. Darcey, your strong feelings for Liz."

Will's profound affection for Elisa left Linda feeling envious and speechless. How could Liz, a divorced woman, capture Will's attention and deserve his love for her?

However, the following moment, Will's tone turned cold as he remarked, "Ms. Garner, are you planning to play dress-up with me since you're holding onto my clothes?"

His eyes held a touch of frostiness.

"Oh?" Linda's openness and directness in approaching intimacy startled him.

No wonder Elisa had warned him to be cautious around Linda. Elisa was right about Linda's cunning and flirtatious nature. He couldn't help but scoff, "Don't you think such words belittle your self-worth?"

Linda swiftly redirected the conversation, her voice slightly choked up, "You're right. I have no self-worth... Even though I'm the youngest daughter in the Garner family, I hold no significant position within the Garner Group. But if Mr. Darcey is willing to extend a helping hand, things can change, and I would be immensely grateful!"

With her head bowed, Linda adopted a pleading expression, portraying herself as a victim of mistreatment by the Garner family.

It was undeniably audacious for her to harbor such bold ambitions, using her 'adopted' identity as the youngest daughter of the Garner family as a means to quickly rise in status overnight.

Will discerned her agenda and sarcastically questioned Linda, "Your status or relationship within the Garner family is none of my business. I allowed your participation in the western suburbs project solely due to Liz's influence. And for the same reason, you were included in our meal discussions at my house. While I appreciate your eagerness to assist me, what's next? Are you planning to offer yourself to me and ask me to take you as my wife?"

Will didn't hold back. He confronted and criticized Linda, believing that if she genuinely embodied the Garner name, she wouldn't stoop so low and compromise her self-respect.

Will had underestimated Linda's shamelessness. Fueled by deep-rooted hatred and resentment towards Elisa, she was driven solely by selfish desires.

Linda had no inhibitions in her cowardly pursuit as long as it helped her achieve her goals!

So, why would Linda concern herself with shame or worry about being judged?

Linda lowered her head and said, "If Mr. Darcey is willing to lend a hand, I would be grateful..."

"Well, too bad. I don't have an imperial throne waiting for you to inherit. I don't need you to sacrifice yourself or prove your loyalty in service of me. If you find yourself with spare time, why not channel your efforts towards self-improvement and increasing your value?"

Before Linda could finish speaking, Will rudely interrupted her, his words cutting and harsh.

Despite the intense humiliation she experienced, Linda refrained from retaliating and maintained her silence.

She resorted to forcefully pinching her hand, discreetly coaxing her tear glands to swell and tear up.

[Chapter 1797 I Know What I'm Doing](#)

Linda raised her eyes, tears welling as she locked her gaze on Will. "But given my situation with the Garner family, time is running out..."

Her words caught in her throat as she pleaded with a pitiful tone. However, Will didn't even spare her a glance and snapped angrily, "Get out!"

Will's affection and patience were entirely reserved for Elisa, leaving no room for Linda's deceptive behavior.

At first, he had considered following Elisa's suggestion of flirting, teasing, and keeping Linda in suspense. However, it soon became apparent that someone like Linda didn't deserve any chances.

What a pointless investment of his time and energy!

Taking a deep breath, as if feeling deeply wronged, Linda sobbed, her voice barely audible, "Mr. Darcey, I'm sorry if I offended you. But I'm genuinely asking for your help..."

"Sorry, but I'm no hero," Will cut her off with a cold and aloof tone, his gaze shifting to the door with an icy glare.

Linda bit her tongue, fearing further words might provoke Will's anger. There was hope as long as he allowed her to continue with the project cooperation!

She took a deep breath and cautiously pushed forward, "So, you're capable of changing clothes on your own?"

Will's tone remained detached, "Did I ever say otherwise?"

The disdain in his eyes seemed to mock her delusions.

Linda was at a loss for words, as Will's treatment of her had been an enlightening experience, surpassing even the indifference she had endured from Gareth.

However, she felt powerless to do or say anything in response.

"Well then, I'll wait for you outside. Whenever you're ready, I'll accompany you downstairs," Linda took a step back.

Will remained silent.

However, as Linda exited the room, her eyes unexpectedly met Marsha's discerning gaze.

Marsha looked at her intently, trying to place her face. Suddenly, it clicked, "Oh, you're the newest addition to the Garner family, right? What brings you here?"

Marsha couldn't recall her as Linda but as Melinda, the daughter of the Garner family.

Having been a guest at the Garner family's recognition banquet, Marsha had a fleeting sense of recognition upon seeing her.

But she couldn't understand why Linda was in their house, specifically emerging from Will's room.

"Does Mrs. Darcey know me? Oh, I was just helping Mr. Darcey find something to change into..."

Linda's heart sank as Marsha questioned her. Yet, she quickly reacted and intentionally misled Marsha.

Indeed, Marsha's expression shifted at her words.

There was a subtle implication when a man and a woman were free to help each other with independent tasks, find clothes to change into, and freely access each other's rooms.

Marsha couldn't contain her excitement, as Will finally had a girlfriend!

However, considering Will's unwavering feelings towards Elisa, it seemed highly unlikely that he had moved on with another woman in such a short amount of time.

Marsha paid no attention to Linda and swiftly headed toward Will's room.

Hearing the sound, Will, assuming it was Linda, became even more agitated. "Ms. Garner, please have some self-respect!"

"If that's the case, why did you allow her into your room in the first place?" Marsha furrowed her brows deeply upon hearing Will's words.

Realizing it wasn't Linda, Will resumed fastening his shirt button, completing the interrupted action.

Will said coldly, "Well, I know what I'm doing."

[Chapter 1798 It Has Nothing to Do With Him](#)

Marsha stopped commenting further after listening to Will's statement, knowing that her son had grown up and she couldn't control him anymore. However, she deliberately mentioned Elisa before leaving.

"You're an adult now, and I can't interfere with your decisions, but I hope Elisa is not included in your plan."

With that, Marsha left without waiting for Will to answer.

Linda was complacent about the words she told Marsha just now and was ready to greet Marsha when she saw her appearance. However, Marsha didn't even spare a glance at her and ignored her.

Linda became awkward but knew she shouldn't follow Marsha.

Soon, Will wheeled himself out of the room. Hearing the commotion, Linda quickly approached him and greeted him courteously, "Hi, Mr. Darcey."

Will disdained Linda's fawning manner but didn't reveal it.

Linda served him like a servant, but he was not moved. Meanwhile, Marsha witnessed Linda's attitude toward Will.

After Linda left, Marsha exhorted Will, "She approached you with motives. I don't care what your plans are, but mark my words, don't get yourself into trouble because of women."

A person could lose control when he or she is madly in love. Marsha was worried that Will would be taken advantage of, especially now that he was disabled.

Will answered aloofly, "I'm not pathetic yet." Then, he wheeled himself away.

Marsha remained silent with a solemn look.

Ever since she and Jocelyn told Elisa off and openly stated her disapproval of Will being together with Elisa, their mother-son relationship had been affected. Indeed, there was nothing she could do to control Will now that he was an adult. Their relationship was strained due to Elisa alone.

Nonetheless, Marsha wasn't bothered if Will would resent her as long as he and Elisa didn't end up together. After all, blood is thicker than water, so she reckoned Will wouldn't remain hostile toward her forever.

On the other hand, Elisa returned to her place. Gareth brought Bella over just like he said.

Bella greeted Elisa gleefully when she saw her. "Hey Elisa, how have you been? I bought some stuff for you, but I'm not sure if you'll like them. If you don't, we can go shopping together tomorrow, shall we?"

Although they hadn't spent much time together, Elisa liked Bella's characters. She kicked the groom at the wedding, and now...

"You didn't have to buy so many things for me. There's no need to go shopping anymore." Elisa controlled her emotions, knowing she shouldn't overthink at this moment. She noticed numerous bags on the floor and thought Bella was too kind to bring the gifts.

At the same time, she wondered if it was Bella's intention to visit or Gareth's plan. At this thought, Elisa instinctively glanced at Gareth, but Gareth shook his head, indicating that it had nothing to do with him.

Bella disagreed. "We have to go to the mall. It's my first time visiting your place, so I should get you some gifts you're satisfied with!"

[Chapter 1799 Have You Recovered?](#)

Bella appeared very enthusiastic. Elisa walked up to her and held her hand. "These are enough; I'm very satisfied. I'm glad enough to see that you're well. Are you here this time for a vacation or to settle some affairs?"

Bella didn't buy Elisa's words. "Elisa, how can you be satisfied without even seeing what I bought? Are you bluffing me?"

"Definitely not." Elisa shook her head seriously and explained, "I know you prepared them carefully, and I appreciate your thoughtful gesture. That's why I said I'm satisfied."

Bella was relieved. "I'm glad to hear that. I'm not sure which skincare brands you normally use, so I bought some from every brand. And the clothes are all in your size too. I might have to stay here for quite a while this time. Elisa, you're the only one I turn to here." Bella tugged at Elisa's arm like a child.

Elisa smiled as she genuinely deemed Bella as a younger sister. "Don't worry. You're foreign to this place, so let me know if you need help."

Bella nodded in response.

Although Bella's father was shameless and money-minded, Elisa clicked well with her. Bella was the only daughter in the family, so she was pleased to have Elisa as an elder sister.

Gareth became jealous witnessing their interaction. Only if Elisa would receive me like she received Bella.

However, he had forgotten that Elisa had treated him nicely previously and even chased after him.

However, he was the one who initiated the divorce and lost everything.

Elisa completely ignored Gareth's presence and asked Bella, "Have you eaten? If not, let me take you out for a meal."

"Yeah, I've eaten. I came here just to bring you the gifts, and I'm going back to the hotel now." Bella expressed her intention to leave.

Elisa didn't insist on keeping her because her place had limited space, and Gareth stayed with her.

Initially, Elisa wanted to ask Gareth to send Bella back, but after some thought, she suggested, "Which hotel are you staying in? I'll send you back."

Bella turned down her offer. "You've just gotten home, so please don't bother heading out again. I know the way back, so don't worry. Have a good rest, and I'll see you tomorrow."

"Sure." Elisa stopped insisting.

After Bella left, Elisa stared at Gareth with her eyes narrowed. "Have you recovered?" She asked coldly.

"Is it because I went to pick up Bella?" Looking at Elisa, Gareth asked in return. He was sharp and immediately understood the meaning behind Elisa's question.

He was well aware of Elisa's intention, especially after this period of staying with her. He could read her mind easily with just one glance.

Elisa didn't deny it. This jerk could even go and pick Bella up, so he must have recovered!

Gareth became a little panicked and quickly explained, "Not really. If I've recovered, I won't stay at your place shamelessly. I could have gone out to walk around instead of staying in and dying of boredom."

[Chapter 1800 Why Do You Have to Keep Talking Back to Me](#)

Ha! He thinks I'll believe his crap. He claimed he wouldn't stick around shamelessly if he had recovered, yet he's putting up all the acts before this.

Elisa rolled her eyes at Gareth, "Only if your words match your thoughts!"

Gareth was surprised. "Do you know my thoughts?"

Elisa was rendered speechless. How would I know your thoughts if you hadn't revealed them through your actions? Your words and thoughts are inconsistent, and now, you're questioning me? What's wrong with this guy?

She became uncomfortable at the thought that she could somewhat read Gareth's mind.

She cast a disgusted glance at Gareth. "How would I possibly know what you're thinking? But your statement has a flaw. Are you saying that you'll leave here immediately once you recover?"

Gareth wasn't affected by Elisa's hostility and even questioned her in return. "Would you allow me to stay forever if I don't leave?"

Elisa glared at him. "Can you stop answering my questions with more questions?"

Gareth replied instantly and denied it. "No, I'm just stating the facts. You've made yourself clear, and I understand it. Don't worry. I won't cling to you without shame and disrupt your life."

So? Is he expecting me to believe he's staying here just to heal his injuries until his body recovers? Only a fool will believe his words!

Elisa didn't want to be bothered with him anymore. "Stop talking bullsh*t with me. Even you wouldn't believe your words, let alone me."

"It seems like you know me pretty well. If that's the case..."

"Please don't misunderstand. I don't know you well." Elisa interrupted Gareth before he could finish his sentence. She didn't want Gareth to have the wrong impression. She didn't know him at all and didn't want him to persist any further.

Gareth became sulky when Elisa denied it instantly. "If you don't know me well, why did you say my words don't match my thoughts?" He pointed out the problem.

Elisa was at a loss for words. Is this guy getting serious with me now?

She didn't bother to argue with him and changed the topic. "Why are you so free today? Have you finished settling your work?"

"I'm still in the midst of recovery." Gareth retorted.

Elisa was displeased because Gareth's answer made it seem like she was being nosy. But she wasn't!

She pouted and said, "You said you couldn't sleep and had insomnia, so I thought you were thinking about your work. Why do you have to keep talking back to me today?"

"I don't mean it. I just replied to your question. Are you tired? Go and get some rest. We can go out for dinner tonight." Gareth quickly explained and made his plans.

Elisa shook her head. "I'm gonna eat at home."

"Bella's here, so I plan to ask her along. I've been cooped in the house for so long, so it'll be great to go out for a walk."

"If you find it so difficult to stay here, I suggest you go to the hospital. You can go for a stroll in the garden down the hospital if you're bored."