

No Chance 1801

[Chapter 1801 You Can Consider Blind Dates](#)

Gareth heaved a long, sad sigh. "Do you hate me that much?"

"It's because you deceived me with your health. Put yourself in my shoes—would you be happy or miserable if someone you no longer like lingers around you all the time?"

Elisa explained her situation to him.

The words 'no longer' hurt him a lot, but he wasn't even entitled to argue about it.

Hence, he pursed his lips and croaked, "It was unintentional, but just... Elisa, I know you are still prejudiced against me. Why do you treat Will and me differently? Is it because he's wheelchair-bound now?"

Elisa was speechless.

Again! How are we still stuck in this malignant cycle?

Her eyebrows creased uncomfortably. "At least he stops when I tell him to stop and wouldn't come up with excuses—"

"Is that so?" he interrupted with a sarcastic smile before she could finish.

Even though he didn't elaborate, his smile explained everything.

Sure, it seems like that on the surface, but what about behind your back? Who can confirm he hasn't done anything against your wishes behind your back?

Elisa's annoyance increased upon sensing the meaning behind his smile. Gareth wasn't plotting anything, but Elisa felt it unnecessary to have such speculations.

Haven't I made myself clear enough? she thought.

"Don't simply judge others. Even if Will does such things, it's none of your business. All you need to do right now is to get better and get out of my life," she replied in exasperation.

How ridiculous to be entangled with him after the divorce!

Gareth's dark gaze fell on Elisa, thick with hurt. "Do you hate me that much?"

"It's all my fault for not finding out the situation before giving you the divorce papers, ignoring your feelings completely. I know it's all my fault, but can you give me another chance? I'm willing to—"

He took a step forward as he admitted his mistake. Though it was a huge surprise, it wouldn't change the situation—they would never return to the past.

On top of that, they didn't even have a pleasant past.

"It's not your fault. It's fine to dislike me, and I simply can't force you to do so. Understandably, you wanted to marry Linda and divorce me the moment she woke up. Gareth, it's all by fate that we reach

this stage today. The only reason for your insistence on reconciling is simply because of the words I once said. Just because I didn't agree, you decided to persist," she interjected before he could continue.

If I agreed, he would return to his usual way of life, and we wouldn't be happy with each other either. I liked him because he was hard to get.

Before receiving any reply, she touched his shoulders gently and patted him. "Your grandparents are getting older day by day. You can consider going on blind dates; there are plenty of eligible ladies."

[Chapter 1802 It's Been a While](#)

The truth was difficult for Gareth to accept, but things had changed. No matter how irritated he was, he could no longer take it out on Elisa.

He still wanted to convince her otherwise, but he gave up on that thought upon seeing her attitude.

"Are we having dinner at home or going out? I'll ask Thomas to book a place if it's the latter. Otherwise, he can get some takeaways for us."

By the time Thomas arrives, it'll be at least an hour or two later, Elisa thought.

Thinking about the time, Elisa shook her head. "I'll take a look at the supermarket downstairs."

"I'll join you." Gareth quickly volunteered.

She shot a glare at him and relented upon seeing the insistence on his face. "If you're up for it, let's go."

"Okay," he replied in a low voice and followed her.

Though he was still feeling weak, he could still take it.

When he was pushing the trolley in the supermarket, Elisa took it from him and went to the fresh market.

Gareth would seldom go grocery shopping since he never cooked. Apart from that, he didn't like the smell of fresh meat.

He stood afar, observing how other couples entered the snack aisle. He brought her to that spot after Elisa got the ingredients she wanted.

"Do you want something here?" she asked in surprise.

He shook his head and gestured to the aisle with his head. "Take anything you like."

"I'm not interested in snacks," she rejected.

Snacking at work had been quite a common habit, but it was too distracting to her.

Nevertheless, Gareth remained standing there. "Since we're here, just choose some of them so you can have some snacks when you come over. I can't cook in this situation," he explained calmly, in a low, gentle voice.

Elisa nodded and replied nonchalantly, "I know, but you just need to take care of yourself. There's no need to worry about me. But go ahead and take your pick."

He frowned upon hearing her response. "Do you think I need this?"

"Since you don't need it, let's move on." She motioned to the aisle in front of him.

He gave in upon seeing how stubborn she was.

To their surprise, they met someone as they left the supermarket.

Gareth's face was as dark as night when he saw the unannounced presence.

However, the new joiner only had his eyes on Elisa.

With a warm smile, he said, "Ms. Benett, it's been a while! How are you?"

When Elisa saw him, her eyes turned even colder than her facial features.

I can't believe Mr. Carrerra came all the way here from Moranta!

Since there were only Gareth and her, she felt danger instinctively and nudged Gareth with her elbow to ask him to leave first.

After all, he was in no condition to start a fight with Mr. Carrerra.

[Chapter 1803 Be Careful](#)

Still, leaving Elisa behind was out of the question for Gareth. He had never been one to run away in the first place.

In fact, he even stood in front of Elisa in a protective stance.

She felt her heart tightened bitterly upon seeing that. From his current condition, he would be defeated in no time. Yet, he still put himself before her; it would be untrue to say such a gesture didn't touch her.

At that moment, she recalled how he valiantly took bullets for her at KKCD Casino in Moranta.

Words could not describe the mixed feelings she was experiencing.

She held his arm, not wanting him to get hurt because of her.

Her actions explained herself more than words. In the next second, she met Mr. Carrerra's eyes and snorted.

"We are not close friends, Mr. Carrerra. Cut the crap and get straight to the point. Say, why did you come to Bayswe for me?"

Though she was smiling, a cold, fierce look filled her eyes.

Undeniably, he got her clear message and knew she had connections with Winslow, the casino's owner. After some time, he even found out that they were blood relations.

Regardless, it was unimportant for him, or he wouldn't have appeared there.

Smiling back at her, he replied, "What a direct response! I've been mingling with people for many years, but you're the most admirable of them all!"

Elisa didn't want to waste any more time speaking to him. Her eyes were as cold as ever as she said, "My stance remains the same. If you have something to say, shoot away. Otherwise, please excuse me —I'm very busy."

She jerked her chin at him, signaling him to leave.

The situation was unfavorable, but she understood better that she should keep her cool. Panicking would only make her fall prey to him.

Besides that, Bayswe was Gareth's turf; Mr. Carrerra must stay vigilant.

Looking at the groceries in her arms, he teased, "Are you returning to being a housewife, Ms. Bennett? What a pity to sacrifice your career for a man! People usually don't recommend going back to their exes, but you seem to be having a good time."

He completely ignored Gareth's presence when he teased her. From another perspective, he was mocking and belittling Gareth.

This tipped Gareth over the boiling point, but Elisa pulled him back.

She didn't want him to get into any trouble with Mr. Carrerra at that point.

Though she could hold him back, she couldn't stop him from speaking.

He glared at Mr. Carrerra as he spat, "It's none of your f*cking business. Who are you to say that?"

The suppressed emotions burst out as he cursed. It was bad timing for Mr. Carrerra to add fuel to the fire.

Noticing his emotions, Mr. Carrerra laughed, "Calm down, Mr. Wickam! Being so agitated is not good for your health!"

"Get away from us, or—"

"Or what? What would you do?"

[Chapter 1804 Not Necessarily](#)

Mr. Carrerra had no regard for Gareth at all. His response had challenged Gareth's limits for his patience.

The taunting smile playing on his lips was enough to infuriate Gareth, who wanted to punch him, but Elisa held him back and shook her head at him.

"Don't be rash!" she cautioned him in a low voice.

It seems like he's alone, but we don't know if his people are hidden around us. There are only two of us here against him. If we start a fight, we can't win against them. On top of that, Gareth is still injured. I can't let his condition worsen!

Gareth nodded at her, but the worry in his eyes was apparent. At the same time, he motioned for her to get going first. Undoubtedly, she didn't listen to him.

She couldn't possibly allow herself to leave Gareth alone to start a fight. If we were to leave, we would do it together.

"Nothing at all. Be it in Moranta or Bayswe, and you are an outsider. Since you don't have any good reasons to meet me, we'll get going," Elisa replied coolly.

With that, she took Gareth's hand and left.

Since there were in public, Mr. Carrerra couldn't do anything to them.

Still, he followed them. Looking at the bag of groceries Elisa was carrying, he goaded her playfully,

"Come on, Elisa. I'm a guest here. Don't you want to be my host?"

It was obvious that he was planning on sticking around shamelessly.

"Be your host? I'm sorry, but are we close?" she mocked, unwilling to give him any favors.

They had only met several times but had already bore grudges against each other because of Ganoderma Caligo.

Despite all that, I must be out of my mind to invite him back to my place!

Yet, he laughed nonchalantly. "It takes time to get to know each other. On top of that, you made five of my men turn against me. Don't you feel compelled to treat me to a meal?"

Gareth stood in front of Elisa protectively as he glared at Mr. Carrerra, who completely ignored him.

Instead, he only focused on Elisa, who was still dragging Gareth along. She didn't want to be involved with Mr. Carrerra, but it seemed like he would insist on tagging along.

Elisa gestured to Gareth. "Can you carry these back first?"

She was still mindful of his health even though she wanted him to return first.

He shook his head. His health had not deteriorated to the point where he couldn't carry things, but he would not leave her behind.

"If you continue to follow us, you're asking for a death wish!"

Instead of leaving, he took a step forward.

[Chapter 1805 Testing](#)

Gareth elbowed Mr. Carrerra in his usual quick and precise manner.

Before the attack, he shot a glance at Elisa, who instantly understood what he meant. She took out her phone instantly as he trusted her completely with his back.

Their relationship had forged a trusted bond between them. However, he was not as adept as before due to his injuries, so some weak points were exposed in his attack.

Mr. Carrerra was not an easy opponent either. He quickly stepped back to avoid the attack and grabbed Gareth's arm. In a vicious attempt, he was about to use the other arm to break Gareth's elbow.

Gareth frowned slightly. Under such circumstances, he knew he could not retrieve his arm in time; worse—he might have dislocated it.

Hence, he sent a kick to put some distance between them. Right after that, he launched an attack at Mr. Carrerra's neck, forcing him to retreat to avoid being flipped over.

"You're as skillful as ever, Mr. Wickam." Mr. Carrerra was panting slightly as he eyed Gareth sharply, as though his gaze could bore a hole in the latter.

Gareth knew that their sparring was only a means to test each other's limits.

Despite the splintering pain caused by the reopening of his wounds, he remained calm.

He knew he would not survive the next fight. Precisely because of that, he knew he could not show a single trace of fear to protect Elisa.

"Same goes for you, Mr. Carrerra. But I have to remind you that this is not Moranta. Fights are uncommon here; people might even report you to the police. You know this is my turf very well—I have no problems walking away from the police. But what about you?" he asked nonchalantly.

Mr. Carrerra's expression slightly changed, but he quickly regained his cool and guffawed.

"Mr. Wickam, I know you're a hero here, but I'm not a coward. I came here through immigration. Since I'm not here via illegal means and I haven't broken any laws, what is there for me to worry about?" He looked around ludicrously.

Some passersby glanced at them, but they didn't want to stir up any trouble, so they left when they met Mr. Carrerra's eyes.

He exuded a different sort of oppression compared to Gareth.

Gareth would make one feel pressured with his gaze, but he always came across as a gentleman.

On the other hand, Mr. Carrerra seemed like a wild tiger who could swallow one up without leaving a trace.

Hence, no one dared to report it to the police.

After all, Mr. Carrerra looked like a wild gangster; no one wanted to be involved with such a menace.

Elisa chuckled, breaking the tension. Mr. Carrerra looked at her with a gaze filled with mixed feelings. There was curiosity, admiration, and the desire to possess her.

She ignored his gaze and replied, "Of course, you have nothing to be afraid of, Mr. Carrerra. No matter your plans, I bet it doesn't feel good to have every action monitored by the police here. If you are smart enough, you will leave now. Insisting on following us won't bring you any good—I'll make sure of this."

Unmoved by her threat, he remained immobile, giving her a derisive stare.

Elisa's gaze darkened. He probably heard about Gareth's injuries.

[Chapter 1806 Saved](#)

Elisa had no idea where he received such news, but she knew they had to handle the situation well.

Gareth and Elisa noted silently to stay cautious as they exchanged gazes.

Mr. Carrerra didn't give them much time before he prepared himself for the next round of the fight, looking as if he might pounce onto them any moment.

Gareth remained protective in front of Elisa regardless of his pain.

His stubbornness and insistence to protect her froze her on the spot. He had done the same thing a few times, with a complete lack of regard for his condition.

As she was the closest to him, she could hear his ragged breathing.

It must hurt a lot. Even so, he didn't reveal any weaknesses.

Conflicted feelings bubbled up within her. Though they just had an open conversation about their situation, and she already decided to leave him, she was touched by his actions.

"Don't worry. I'll protect you."

His voice rang hoarsely, perhaps because of the pain from his injuries. It sounded as though they were in a life-or-death situation.

She was taken aback by his promise.

At the same moment, there was a commotion at the supermarket entrance—Thomas was running over to them with a group of bodyguards in black.

A few security guards from the supermarket were behind them, attempting to stop their advance. However, they gave up upon seeing how powerful the group seemed; they merely yelled out instructions but didn't dare to take action to stop them.

Hence, they could only follow Thomas to ensure the rest of the customers were not alarmed.

Still, everyone who witnessed that was shocked as they looked at Thomas and the team of bodyguards.

Elisa heaved a sigh of relief. Thank God he's here on time. I was wondering if he could make it when I called just now.

Gareth, however, merely glanced at them before refocusing on Mr. Carrerra, who was only a few steps away from him.

His entire body was tense as he prepared to defend himself, worried that Mr. Carrerra might take advantage of their preoccupation to strike.

Perhaps Mr. Carrerra truly had that plan in mind, but Gareth left no room for him to do so.

As Thomas and his group got closer, Mr. Carrerra had a hunch that things would soon spiral out of his control.

"I'll be back for you, Ms. Benett." he snarled, his eyes reflecting a wicked glint before he left.

Thomas was about to ask the team to chase after him but was stopped by Gareth.

"Let's not chase someone driven to a corner. We don't know how many people he brought along. It's not a worthwhile sacrifice."

Thomas nodded and started making arrangements to send Gareth to the hospital. However, Gareth rejected him.

"I'm not going. I'll just get treatment from my personal doctor."

He suddenly lost his balance and leaned on Elisa for support.

She instinctively wanted to push him away, but her resolve softened when they touched.

Hence, she switched to supporting him instead of shoving him away.

Gareth noticed that and smirked furtively when she wasn't looking.

Meanwhile, Thomas noticed that and thought, Aha, his plan worked on Ms. Benett again. You really have to resort to playing some tricks to win girls over these days, and this works very well on Ms. Benett.

Elisa slowly helped Gareth to the car with a group of tall, burly men behind them.

[Chapter 1807 A Kiss](#)

The driver drove smoothly but fast at the same time.

Although Gareth played a small trick on Elisa, it was true that his wound was pulled apart with blood oozing out from it.

Gareth had a preference for black clothes, so one wouldn't notice he was bleeding without observing closely.

For this reason, Mr. Carrera didn't dare to act recklessly. If Gareth wore a light-colored shirt, it might not have been easy for them to escape.

A lump rose in Elisa's throat as tears welled up in her eyes.

Gareth leaned against Elisa's shoulder. The posture was awkward due to his robust body size. It could even aggravate his wound. However, with such proximity, he could smell Elisa's scent, which soothed his mind.

He was startled when he heard Elisa snuffle.

"Are you crying?" Gareth pulled his body up while Elisa quickly supported him and wiped her face. In fact, she hadn't really cried but just choked up.

"Look at me. I'm totally fine." Gareth was flustered as he had never seen Elisa in this state. Holding Elisa's face carefully as if she was the most precious piece of jewelry on earth, Gareth was at a loss for words.

He made himself suffer to invoke Elisa's sympathy but didn't want to see her sorrow.

"Is it painful?" Elisa gently touched Gareth's wound, worrying that she would hurt him.

Gareth shook his head.

"Liar." Elisa's voice cracked.

Gareth said seriously, "I'm not lying. Such a minor injury is nothing. Don't be sad, okay?"

Being reminded of something, Elisa looked at Gareth and asked softly, "Is that why you only wear black clothes all the time?"

Gareth didn't answer, hesitating if he should tell Elisa about it.

Since Elisa had asked, he didn't want to hide it from her; but on the other hand, he didn't want her to worry.

The past had passed, so there was no need to mention it or be distressed.

After hesitating momentarily, Gareth nodded, which made Elisa even more heartbroken.

Having practiced medicine for many years, she had encountered all sorts of injuries and storms. However, she couldn't help feeling dejected when she looked at Gareth's hand and heard his unpleasant past experiences.

Gareth's affection for Elisa grew more intense when he saw her concerned look.

He gulped instinctively as his gaze fell on Elisa's lips. Remembering how she was worried for him just now, he uncontrollably pressed his body against Elisa.

"Elisa." He croaked with heavy breathing.

The next second, he grasped her shoulder and kissed her. Elisa was caught off guard as their lips came into contact. For a moment, she forgot to push him away or react.

They only had one intimate experience three years ago by accident. After the divorce, they never had the opportunity for such an intimate gesture. The kiss stirred ripples in Elisa's heart.

At that moment, countless possibilities flashed through Gareth's mind. Elisa might push him away and slap him in the face. Or, she might throw a fit.

However, all the thoughts disappeared when he felt the long-lost soft sensation.

[Chapter 1808 Uncontrollable Desire](#)

Facing the woman he deeply loved, it felt as if the whole world had faded away.

For a moment, Elisa was unable to react. Meanwhile, Gareth was overjoyed, thinking Elisa didn't dislike him or might even have feelings for him because she didn't push him away.

Just as he became more emotional and wanted to kiss Elisa more fervently, Elisa pulled herself away from him.

"Sorry... I was abrupt. I..." Gareth didn't know how to explain. It was a mix of impulse and deliberation.

Elisa didn't know what to say. The scene of their lips touching filled her mind.

Gareth's desire for Elisa became stronger as he saw her in a gaze, but he managed to control himself.

His expression was complicated when the doctor started dressing his wound. Furrowing his brows, he didn't complain about the pain but squeezed Elisa's hand occasionally. Although Gareth's action didn't hurt Elisa, her heart ached for him.

Elisa felt uneasy seeing the doctor's inept handling of the wound. Finally, when Gareth squeezed her hand again, she spoke up.

"Please let me take over." She said to the doctor.

Startled, the doctor wiped away his sweat and quickly stepped away. Dressing the wound of the great Mr. Wickam was a stressful task, not to mention his intimidating aura. Just the fact that everyone in the room was watching made it difficult.

The doctor even thought Gareth's sturdy subordinates would beat him up if Gareth winced in pain.

He knew his performance wasn't at its best under such immense pressure, but he couldn't simply chicken out. So, when Elisa offered to treat Gareth's wound, the doctor felt like she was an angel sent to his rescue.

Elisa took over the cotton swabs and started carefully treating the wound.

Gareth gave Thomas a look. Perceiving Gareth's intention, Thomas let out a cough and quietly led the others out, leaving Elisa and Gareth in the spacious room. The room was so quiet that they could hear each other's breathing.

Elisa concentrated on applying ointment to Gareth's wound while Gareth fixed his gaze on her.

It was a harmonious moment. How Gareth wished it could last forever.

Gareth couldn't tell if it was because he was too distracted staring at Elisa or if Elisa was indeed more skillful, but he felt less pain when she dressed his wound.

He only had a stinging sensation when the alcohol was applied, and the level of discomfort was negligible.

It was only after finishing Gareth's wound did Elisa realize the others had left, and she noticed their ambiguous postures.

Recalling the kiss in the car, she blushed to the root of her hair.

Gareth stared at her intently and wanted to make playful remarks, but before he could say anything, Elisa packed up the medical kit and said, "I should go and prepare dinner..."

Gareth swiftly grasped her hand. "You're not too upset. It means there's still a place for me in your heart. Am I right?"

[Chapter 1809 Her Mind Was a Mess](#)

Elisa's heart sank. This question had finally come. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. When she opened her eyes again, their confusion was replaced with clarity. She turned around to face Gareth, who was gazing at her fervently. He did not loosen his grip on her hand, worrying that she would run away when he let go.

In fact, Elisa, too, intended to have an open and honest conversation with Gareth.

Gareth said, "Elisa, the fact that you didn't push me away proves that you don't detest me. Maybe, you have feelings for me too. Don't deceive yourself anymore. Don't suppress your feelings, alright?" Gareth was nervous when he said those words, fearing Elisa might refute him.

Elisa remained silent with her eyes downcast.

Gareth continued, "I know I've let you down in the past. I hope you'll give me a chance to make it up to you. I wish to share our future together. Do you understand?"

Elisa turned to look at him. Gareth was relieved to see no hint of disgust in her expression.

They could see their reflections in each other's eyes while the atmosphere was filled with tenderness and affection.

"Gareth, we were once husband and wife. We've known each other for a long time, and I once treated you sincerely. I would be lying if I said I have no feelings for you."

Gareth's eyes instantly lit up.

"But..." Elisa hadn't finished her sentence. "All this shall pass. Right now, I only feel grateful toward you, nothing more."

Elisa was conflicted, but one thing was clear – at that point, she couldn't bring herself to treat Gareth with hostility and ruthlessness like before.

Do I... like him a little?

Elisa was shocked when the thought flashed across her mind.

Gareth didn't notice Elisa's subtle, odd look as he was contemplating her words.

In fact, no answer was the best response. At least Elisa didn't detest or brush him off like before, so he still stood a chance.

Even if it was mere gratitude, it was better than disgust.

Gareth's attractive face lit up with excitement; joy filled his otherwise aloof eyes. He couldn't contain his elation and stood up to embrace Elisa. At that moment, this powerful and influential man was like a kid who had received his beloved toy.

He hugged Elisa in an irresistible yet tender manner.

"Do you know how long I've waited for you to accept my kindness? Do you know how long I've been waiting for this chance?" Gareth whispered into Elisa's ear, giving her a tingling sensation.

Elisa was stunned. Gareth seemed to have mistaken her meaning! She attempted to push Gareth away, but the latter pretended to wince in pain, having noticed her intention.

Elisa dared not move, worrying that she would touch his wound.

A triumphant smile spread across Gareth's face.

The hug lasted for several minutes before Gareth reluctantly let go of Elisa.

He apologized thereafter, expressing that he was overjoyed and didn't mean to take advantage of her. He didn't forget that Elisa hated it when her will was disrespected. His action just now was out of strong affection but not disrespect.

Elisa didn't answer; her mind was a mess.

[Chapter 1810 Mischief](#)

The woman who was usually eloquent was now at a loss for words. Gareth held Elisa's hand gleefully and led her toward the door.

Elisa tried to break away from his grip but to no avail. So, she heaved a sigh and gave in.

Thomas, who was waiting outside the room, was flabbergasted when he saw Gareth holding Elisa's hand, walking out in high spirits.

He clearly remembered how cold and repulsive Elisa was toward Gareth ever since they divorced. So, he was impressed at how Gareth managed to make Elisa accept him.

While going downstairs, Thomas still felt astonished. Gareth glared at him, sending a chill down his spine.

Did I do anything wrong? Thomas thought. Elisa said while he was in a fluster, "It's getting late now. Let's all stay for dinner."

Only then did Thomas realize why Gareth glared at him. Of course, he didn't dare to let Elisa cook for him or stay and disturb their dinner date. Otherwise, Gareth would definitely tear him into pieces!

So, Thomas sensibly turned down Elisa's invitation and fled with the other subordinates as if they were chased by a fierce dog.

Elisa was confused. She turned to look at Gareth and pointed at herself. "Is my cooking that bad?" She asked.

Gareth held in his laughter and shook his head seriously. "Not at all. Your cooking is amazing. They just didn't want to trouble you."

Elisa nodded and stopped thinking about it. Then, she rolled up her sleeves and entered the kitchen.

Gareth wanted to follow her but was stopped.

"The cooking smell can be strong; your wound has yet to recover. I can manage it myself."

Gareth's response left Elisa speechless. "But I want to be with you." He said solemnly while staring at Elisa with sparkling eyes.

Staggered, Elisa started preparing the ingredients and refused to respond, worrying that Gareth would make other shocking remarks.

She planned to make some simple dishes, so she didn't stop Gareth from assisting her.

Elisa cooked at the stove while Gareth washed and cut the vegetables, creating a harmonious scene.

After a while, a main dish and an appetizer were served. They were simple home-cooked dishes, but for some reason, Gareth thought Elisa's cooking was exceptionally delicious.

Perhaps it was because she would occasionally incorporate medicinal ingredients, but Gareth enjoyed eating the food she prepared.

He even felt his mood brightened whenever he ate Elisa's food.

Even at the dining table, Gareth couldn't take his eyes off Elisa.

His gaze was so intent that Elisa had no choice but to respond to him.

"This is good for your recovery." She picked up a piece of vegetable and placed it on Gareth's plate. Gareth nodded and immediately ate it.

Then, he propped his head with one hand and continued gazing at Elisa.

Disturbed, Elisa put down her cutlery and looked into Gareth's eyes. "Why do you keep staring at me?"

Gareth smiled, thinking the flustered Elisa was extremely adorable. "Because you're beautiful."

Staring at her delicate face, he couldn't help reaching out his hand to pinch her cheeks.

As expected, Elisa hit him with her spoon, but it was worth it.

"Stop acting up. Also, are you gonna be full just by staring at me? Quickly finish your food and clean up." Elisa rebuked sulkily.