

No Chance 581

No Chance Of Remarriage: Get Lost Chapter 581

"In the end, we alone are responsible for our choices, and the consequences that follow." The Benett's were not happy with that remark. Linda made a valiant effort to remain silent. Rose would not stand idly by as she made a fool of her daughter. "Elisa, Linda cannot tolerate any visits at the moment," Rose declared. Elisa turned to the mother, "Why?" She smirked, "You want to shield her from cold hard truths? Like, lie about how much dearest Gareth still intends to marry her?" Rose Meek: "...You're upsetting her." Elisa nodded, "Accepting your situation is good, you know? Sooner or later, she'll have to recognize how hopeless it all is." The mother was visibly upset, "You... Elisa, I told you..." Elisa interrupted the enraged woman. She directed her statement toward the in-house patient. "Gareth is a player. You of all people should know this,

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company's affairs, but you can make arrangements based on my current performance." Norman: ...In a short period, Elisa completed five projects. Although they were simple and entertaining, she needed help to advance. Eventually, she was given a promotion; otherwise, the business would have become a laughing stock. Norman Benett could not refuse the proposal. He spoke indifferently, "After you and Gareth

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cousin, don't let me down." Elisa whispered, "Otherwise, one day, when you slip up, everyone will see right through your cracks..." Linda had her hands clenched under the quilts. I'm going to kill this b*tch. To not expose her anger, she lowered her gaze. "Do I detect some anger?" Rachel's eyes flickered with excitement. Elisa smiled, "That seemed to rile you up. You're so pathetic." Linda: !!!Ah!B*tch!The mother cried indignantly, "Stop provoking your cousin!" She walked over to soothe her daughter, "Linda may have closed herself, but she still has eyes and ears like the rest of us. Stop claiming there was a reaction!" Elisa smiled, "Alright, I won't bother you. I'll take my leave." She got up, "Uncle, as for the company's affairs, I'll execute

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in. How do I go from here?...The duo laughed as they got into their car, "Elisa, the audacity! You could have killed me! I almost died laughing!" Elisa shrugged, "If she slips, the police will definitely hound her." "So, do we continue to monitor her? How long will she act insane?" "How can she?" Elisa sneered, "Exploiting legal loopholes is inevitable, and because she is now doing well. If there's any consolation, it's better than ending in jail straight away." Rachel grinned, "Why not invite a whole party to her ward? That'll be fun." Elisa smirked, "Let's go back." "By the way, about that whole visit," implored Rachel. "You just needed your uncle to give you that promotion?" "Was it that obvious?" Rachel: "...That must not be it. There must be another ulterior motive." "So, will you tell me?" Elisa smiled, "Not yet." Rachel is obviously unaware of another secret agenda, and Elisa doesn't want to make her worry about it. Rachel nodded, "Well, it's accomplished. Norman will hand you that promotion soon!" Elisa shrugged and she wore her seatbelt. Suddenly, her cell rang. She took her phone out of her pocket and was surprised. Rachel prompted, "What's wrong?" The friend did not recognize the caller ID. Elisa shook her head, "It's all good." Elisa picked up the call. "Mr. Darcey." The man sighed, "You're always putting up a

professional front."Elisa paused. Will whispered, "I'm back."Elisa grinned, "That's great news." "Is it convenient to meet now?" "Don't you need rest?"Will Darcey smiled, "Seeing you is better than any rest."Elisa's lips were pursed. Sooner or later, the Darcey Group will demand an explanation for the cooperation with the Wickam's. She cannot turn Will Darcey against her

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I get your whole thing is staying professional, but come on," complained Rachel. "Will is an attractive man! He's powerful, rich, and on par with your standards. He's like, the crème de la crème of rich, hot man."Elisa sighed, "Can we focus first on finding a rendezvous point? We need to pick a restaurant." "Alright, alright," quibbled Rachel. "But I'm leaving you both to it. I'll find some other private area so you both can...discuss." "No, you're definitely joining."Rachel said gravely, "We both know you have serious matters to discuss with him. I can take care of myself thank you very much. I'll pick you up when you're done."There was no changing her mind, so Elisa gave a prompt nod.Elisa texted Will Darcey directions to a restaurant with private lounging. As the pair entered the restaurant, Rachel scurried to another room. "I'll be at the bar if you need me. Call me if you need anything deary."Elisa waved and watched Rachel head to the bartender.Within half an hour, Will appeared.He looked around for her counterpart, "Miss Markee isn't here?" "She didn't want to intrude on our conversation, so she waited for me next door."Elisa was comfortable to disclose her whereabouts with Will.Elisa ordered some drinks to pair with the present meals.Will went

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What do you think?"That sounds risky.But Will Darcey feels that Elisa was vital because of her expertise and skills.Besides, that's the only way to be bound with her.Elisa's gaze shifted as if she were considering something.Will smiled, "I don't require a special strategy from you. We carry it out on our own, and we can still allow the Benett and Darcey group to work together." "Are you serious?" "Of course." Will acknowledged the space Elisa needed.He just recently said that he wouldn't allow the resurgence of their previous connection. He seemed like he was going to cause problems, with Gareth in the picture.But it now appears that this is

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the fact of Will's feelings for her. Will nodded, "Hey, let's finish

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briefly before reiterating, "I understand, but this time... Miss Morgan has something you really should really hear." Elisa feared there were external factors that would change the course of their cooperation.Will had aces up his sleeves.The man gave a nonchalant grin.She lowered her gaze."I see. I'll be back in two hours." "OK."Will Darcey hung up the phone and turned to Elisa. He noticed her shifted gaze.Elisa changed the subject, "We've got nothing left to discuss. You can go if you're busy. It just so happens that my friend is still waiting for me next door."Will Darcey sighed, "It won't feel right leaving you here. It'll bug me when I sleep tonight."Elisa hummed.Will accessed the situation and figured Elisa could defend her own court. He quipped, "Okay, you call Rachel over. I'd leave you two in peace."Elisa wanted to say something but settled with a farewell.Elisa has always been suspicious of Will's unnerving sincerity. It felt foreign to her.Yet...His reputation sometimes rubs her the wrong way. She could now drop her guard. What if he turns around and backstabs her?But...His reputation precedes

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Rachel. The other party answered,

you, Rachel Markee.” Rachel: !!! Rachel was over the moon hearing that sentence. Will Darcey owes me a favor?! What luck! She chirped, “No problem! Leave it to me! But Mr. Darcey, keep your word.” Will smiled, “I always do.” Rachel grinned, “Hahaha, of course! Leave Elisa to me. I’ll have her bouncing back better than before!” The gentleman was delighted over her enthusiasm. His eyes shined with gratitude. He excused himself and left to tend to his matters. The room became quiet again. Rachel lamented, “I... I didn’t expect him to be still there just now. I thought he had already left. That was

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in touch with Carle these days. More so than she would

inevitably lead Carle to develop feelings for her. What should I do? “Carle, just be patient. Alright?” I can’t do it. It will just crush this man’s heart... Elisa looked wrecked with her impending dilemma. Both will soon recover, and by then... When should she tell Carle about their relationship? Elisa’s lips were pursed as she pondered her options. Elisa no longer requested Rachel to look after her because her body has fully recovered, and she is now living alone. Carle sighed, “Elisa, someone sent me there. I promise that there will be no issues. I really wish to see you.” Elisa replied, “Tomorrow, alright? I still have work to do today, I’m afraid I’m not in the mood.” Hearing her answer made Carle happy, “Okay, then I’ll go see you tomorrow.” “Okay, then. I’m busy, so see you later.” “Well, okay. If you need company, I’m the man for the job.” “Alright Carle.” The two then hung up the phone. Immediately afterward, she sent a message to her posse. — Elisa: Are you all free tomorrow? Lunch at my place? — Rachel: What’s wrong? You’ve just recovered, and you want to play chef? — Elisa: I’ve recovered. Let me cook. Elisa’s body had made great progress at this period, so Rachel stopped pushing her. — Rachel: Hahaha, cool. — Sheena: Why do you suddenly want to cook? — Elisa: Because... he will come over tomorrow. Elisa hesitated to disclose this fact but sent the message regardless. When Sheena and Rachel saw it, they were taken aback. Rachel knew that Elisa was at crossroads with this man. She promptly