

## **No Chance 781**

### **No Chance Of Remarriage: Get Lost Chapter 781**

no idea what the agenda was. They were waiting for Gareth and Elisa to give instructions, but Elisa was determined to let Gareth do the talking. Sitting next to him, she could feel his pressure, but she completely ignored him. Gareth's frown deepened when he saw her nonchalance. Then, he looked at Thomas, who got the cue quickly. "Ms. Benett, what's your next plan?" "We have already spoken about this before, haven't we? I believe Mr. Wickam has an eidetic memory." Gareth shot a sharp look at her. "Judging from the current situation, I want to hear from you – can we still follow the original plan?" "Why not?" Gareth let out a cold snort. "What about the profit margin?" "Of course, it remains as predicted." Everyone was speechless upon hearing that. They couldn't understand the reason for the question. We were just discussing the plan. Why did they suddenly talk about the profit margin? Is it going

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crucial to her. Everyone in the meeting room became silent. Some of the women there started to feel envious of her. How is she so lucky? She gets to marry Mr. Wickam, and even after their divorce, he still courts her. They have so much time to spend with each other alone. Ah, how I wish to be in her shoes! Many wanted to sigh out loud but didn't dare to do so. It was a suicidal attempt – Gareth could fire them anytime if he were unhappy about it. The women could only keep their feelings for him a secret and watch over their boss from a distance, just like they would with a celebrity crush. Gareth left without any further comments. "You may leave now," Thomas announced, leaving everyone baffled. Is the meeting ending early today? It's so quick! They thought incredulously. As soon as Elisa and Gareth left the room, someone asked quietly, unable to hold themselves back. "Mr. Wickam didn't say much at all. Instead, Ms. Benett was driving the meeting just now. Is he giving her the opportunity to lead?" Such an explanation didn't occur to most people. They were still upset about the situation, but a look of understanding suddenly dawned on their face. A male employee straightened his tie and said, "Gosh! I didn't think of it this way! That was the case after all!" The rest of the group left thoughtfully, though without any further comments. They didn't dare to gossip about it in the meeting room and left with their belongings. However, after the meeting, rumors spread like wildfire. Some of them spread the rumors just because they liked gossiping. Meanwhile, others used it to warn people in their department not to follow in the footsteps of the previous woman who got fired from the human resources department. Everyone got back to work. When it was time for lunch, Thomas called Elisa to tell

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in the passenger seat. "Elisa was speechless upon hearing that. She remained silent and walked back to Thomas, who still kept the door open for her. Why is Vincent going to Phoenix Bridge? She wanted an excuse to avoid sitting next to Gareth, so she tried to take the passenger seat. Yet, it didn't go as planned. After getting in the car, Vincent turned around and beamed at her brightly. "Good afternoon, Ms. Benett!" He was joking when he addressed her as 'Ms. Benett.' Since everyone was doing the same, the weight of 'Ms. Benett' was equivalent to 'Mrs. Wickam.' Elisa frowned and ignored him, but Vincent took delight in her response. "Come on. We've known each other before this – don't ignore me! It's so awkward!" Gareth also got into the car and sat right next to Elisa. Though there was some space between them, he exuded such power that made her feel uneasy. "Since we already know each other, do you still

feel awkward?" Elisa asked coolly. "Of course!" Vincent replied without hesitation. Before he could continue, Gareth shot a hard look at him. Upon receiving such a look, he quickly turned around and spoke to Thomas instead. Elisa and Gareth ignored him, but he had a great time chatting with Thomas without stopping. The car continued on until they reached a restaurant. Vincent arched his eyebrows. "We've arrived in such a short time." With that, he turned around to look at Elisa. "Come have lunch together, Ms. Benett." Gareth was already out of the car, so he did not make any comment. Thomas smiled at her. "You can head toward the restaurant first, Ms. Benett. I'll park the car." "Okay." Hence, Elisa got out and walked behind Gareth and Vincent. As soon as she entered the restaurant, she realized something was off. It was a popular restaurant, but there was no one to be seen during lunch hour, which usually attracted a huge crowd. They were the only ones there. I'm an idiot if I can't tell that he already booked this place, she thought. Well, they're rich. She entered the restaurant without overthinking it. However, she froze when Gareth

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as he finished speaking, Gareth also placed his cutlery down and stared at him icily. You'd better finish your food quickly too, his gaze seemed to say Vincent was delighted to see that. He's starting to take his anger out on us now because of Elisa. At that moment, Gareth commanded, "Get the car." Vincent's

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Rachel. But at the next moment, his call was rejected. "D\*mn! Stupid woman!" Vincent was annoyed and called her again! Rachel rejected his call again! He made yet another call! This time, she seemed to have been irked by the calls. She answered and cried out in a rage, "Can't you take a hint from the rejected calls? Why are you still calling me? I'm busy!" Vincent answered indifferently, "Gareth and Elisa are going to Phoenix Bridge in the afternoon. They might not be coming back today." In an instant, Rachel didn't want to hang up any longer, while Vincent's expression improved slightly. But in the blink of an eye, he had a nasty expression.

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hands and massaged his temples. In the end, he reclined in the backseat as he shut his eyes to relax. But... Thomas could clearly feel waves of cold air attacking him from the back. It made him want to increase the temperature in the car. On the other hand, Elisa was still typing. — Elisa: 'Vincent?' — Rachel: 'Mm. Let's talk later. I have to do some work.' — Sheena: 'Go ahead. Liz, you won't be coming back tonight, will you?' — Elisa: 'I don't think so. It'll be dark by the time we reach, so we won't be able to do anything. We should only be inspecting tomorrow in the day.' — Sheena: 'Ah, it's a great resort, but Gareth is with you. You don't have the time to enjoy yourself either... You have to be careful. It's a slightly rough area.' — Elisa: 'Mm. I understand. Don't worry. I'm going to sleep for a while. You should rest too.' — Sheena: 'Okay.' Just like that, the group quietened down again. Elisa put her cell phone down and closed her eyes to relax. The car was hushed without Vincent around. Elisa fell asleep unwittingly. She woke up when Thomas stopped to refuel on the way. She looked around and glanced at her cell phone. It was four

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self-defense." After that, she took out her ID and wanted to book another room, but Gareth looked at her coldly. "Go to the room." Elisa couldn't be bothered to speak to him. She looked at the receptionist.

"Hello, please give me another room." The receptionist looked at Elisa politely and said, "I'm sorry, miss. We are fully booked. There's nothing available here if you don't book in advance." Elisa was dumbstruck. Thomas looked at Elisa. "Ms. Bennett, it's a suite after all. Let's head up first." Elisa looked at Thomas. "Let's switch." Thomas immediately held his room card tightly. It was as though something behind him was about to pierce through him. He didn't dare to turn around and said at once, "We can't switch. I haven't been feeling too well for the past two days, and I'm afraid I will spread it to Mr. Wickam if I share a room with him." Elisa answered, "Can you come up with a better excuse?" Thomas scratched the tip of his nose. He

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dark. The woman had always spoken freely and said such things in front of many people. He had his reputation to think of! The receptionist stood behind the counter with a slightly awkward expression but didn't say anything. Rachel couldn't be bothered to talk to Vincent. She looked at the receptionist and said, "Please give me another room." The receptionist repeated what she had said to Elisa. It was the truth, after all. "I'm sorry, miss. The rooms here are only available through bookings in advance. We don't have any extra rooms available." Rachel's expression turned nastier instantly. She turned and looked at Vincent. "You knew beforehand that you would be coming here today?" Vincent sneered. Why would he know anything? Gareth did whatever came to his mind. Why would Vincent know anything in advance? "Both of us have year-round suites here. Do you understand? If you don't want this, you can stay elsewhere yourself." Rachel gritted her teeth. Liz is here. How can she stay elsewhere? At that moment, Rachel had a terrible expression. She gritted her teeth. "It's fine!" After that, she walked into the elevator. Vincent's face was dark, and he subconsciously cursed her silently. The two of them got into the elevator together just like that. When they got into the suite, Rachel went to the second bedroom. She couldn't be bothered to speak to Vincent. They hadn't eaten dinner yet, but Rachel had clearly lost her appetite. She went into the room and put her things down. The first thing she did after that was to call Elisa. At that time, Elisa was also in the second bedroom. She answered the call when she saw that it was from Rachel. "Rach?" "Have you arrived?" "Yes." "Are you in Lunar Cove Hotel?" Rachel was still restless about staying in the same suite as Vincent. "How do you know?" "Of course. I'm here now! Which room are you in? I'll come to look for you," Rachel said as she got up. Before she could step out, Elisa said, "you're here? Why are you here?" "I came to get some fresh air. What's your room number?" "Let's meet downstairs and grab some food together." Elisa felt that she couldn't get any answers on the phone. It was better to ask in person. "Alright." The two went downstairs after that. Elisa didn't have much appetite, but she thought of how Rachel might not have eaten. And Rachel didn't have any appetite, but she was afraid Elisa would be hungry, so she didn't want to disappoint Elisa. Friends worried about each other like that. They ordered food once they met downstairs before they sat down. Elisa sized Rachel up. Upon seeing that Rachel had a regular expression but also looked

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the suite was reserved for him all year round. The receptionist also told me that the rooms here have to be booked in advance. He must have guessed there weren't other rooms available when he suddenly booked this place." Elisa's eyes flashed slightly, but she didn't say anything. Gareth must have also thought to book this place at the very last minute. Furthermore, this hotel was the best in Phoenix Bridge. It was customary for Gareth to have a year-round room reserved for him. What Vincent said

made sense too. Elisa sighed. "Although this environment is great, it's slightly secluded and rough. I can defend myself, and Gareth won't let

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Linda was smart. Sometimes, she could tell something wasn't right with one glance. Rose was most afraid of how intelligent her daughter was. She could only keep her expression neutral and say calmly, "We're just cleaning. I don't like the layout, so I want to mix things up. The house has to be aired after renovation, which will take a few months at the very least. Let's just stay here for now."

Linda immediately furrowed her brows tightly.

"The house is completely new, and you used to like the design. Why are you changing things?"

She stared at Rose and still felt that something wasn't right. But Rose said in a dazed manner, "It's all because of your dad's assistant! The contractor he found tricked us and used cheap materials. It hasn't been long, but the walls at home have started to crack."

Linda was slightly suspicious and still felt that it was strange. But she couldn't put her finger on it. It was mainly because she couldn't think of why they had to stay here. She paused before she said, "But even if we have to stay elsewhere, we can go to a better place! How are we going to stay in such a small place?"

to, but they didn't have

things to her daughter. Linda opened her mouth and clearly wanted to say something else, but she was interrupted by her cell phone ringing. Upon

against Elisa!" Rose breathed a sigh of relief. She was

Elisa are going

that was all. She asked, "Do you mean that you're only going to make a

was slightly displeased, but the other party's word was law. What could she do? She felt that the person wanted to end the call, so she immediately said, "Can you give me a way to contact you? You're always the one who's looking for me, and I can't get

contact you directly if there's anything." The other party had a perky and girly

"Although that's the case, I also have some ideas. You know how much I hate Elisa. I might have some good ideas, but if I can't contact you or act on them,

other party paused for a moment before saying indifferently, "I will send you a