

No Chance 1091

No Chance of Remarriage: Get Lost

Chapter 1091

Old Madam Wickam instantly said with a straight face, "Why are you greeting me? You've started to drag me down into your schemes, you brat! Why did you come up with a bet all of a sudden?"

Vincent was confused.

He glanced at Gareth out of the corner of his eyes. When Jeremy saw Gareth quiet, Jeremy gave Vincent a meaningful glance before Vincent immediately laughed out loud. "Haha, what's wrong with this bet?"

D*mn it, couldn't he have told me beforehand if he mentioned a bet?

Now I have to rely on guesswork!

But he had come over because of Old Madam Wickam's illness. The few of them had to come up with an excuse to stay there and not leave.

Old Madam Wickam snorted coldly. "You're making him stay here for a day to be tortured. Don't you know that this is also torture for me?"

Vincent initially had a rough idea, but he understood better after what she said. He immediately laughed. "Ah, that's not the case. You're usually bored, so I wanted him to return and keep you company. Look, even I came over. Don't misjudge me, Grandma!"

Vincent spoke with a smile and even walked to sit on Julia's other side. Julia sat between Vincent and Elisa. Gareth's initially calm eyes suddenly glanced in Vincent's direction.

Gareth's eyes were serene, but his gaze made a chill run down Vincent's back.

They were across from each other, but Vincent felt that Gareth's gaze had pierced through his back and suddenly hurt.

Vincent's face suddenly darkened. D*mn! I'm just sitting near Elisa. Does he have to be like this? Oh, my god!

But he had no intention of moving. Julia had pulled his hand with a smile. "You punk. All you do is tease me!"

"Haha... How can that be?!" Vincent said flatteringly. At the same time, he smiled. "You must feel happier with so many of us chatting with you, Grandma. How can this be me teasing you?"

"You brat! All you do is spout rubbish. How many young girls have you tricked like this?" Vincent's brows

jumped with fright, and he glanced at Elisa subconsciously.

He knew that Elisa and Rachel were best friends. He was instantly terrified that Elisa would tell Rachel about it.

He didn't realize what he had done. Instead, he looked at Julia and said at once, "Grandma, don't make jokes about me. I am now an honest and decent man. That is my duty!"

Julia was flabbergasted.

The corners of her mouth twitched. She looked at Vincent and couldn't help but say, "I watched you grow up. How would I not know your personality? I've seen countless girls by your side! But then again, you're now more mature than before, and it's time to settle down. Look for a good girl and get married."

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But Vincent had someone else to help him if Gareth didn't want to!

Vincent immediately looked at Jeremy as he answered Julia with a smile. "Change the topic, Grandma!"

"Change? You're not listening again, you rascal! Everything I'm saying to you is friendly advice. You have good looks and a great family background. Many young girls can't help but approach you. If you like someone with good character, you can get together. You can't keep switching girlfriends like this."

When Julia spoke, she couldn't help but sigh!

Vincent immediately cast signaling glances at Jeremy.

But it was as though Jeremy didn't see them. Jeremy's cell phone suddenly rang, so he stood up and answered the call.

Vincent's expression suddenly darkened. He looked at Gareth again, only to find Gareth looking away from him. Vincent gritted his teeth. D*mn!

He got up and walked to Gareth's side before he held Gareth's arm. Vincent ground his teeth as he said, "Is it just because I sat beside Grandma? You got freaking upset because I sat too close to your woman! I've stood up! I'm gone, alright?!"

As Vincent spoke, he pulled Gareth hard. "Go there. You can sit there!"

Julia and Elisa were puzzled.

The two looked at Vincent, baffled. They didn't know what was going on with him.

However, Gareth understood too well what Vincent was saying!

Because Vincent had utterly hit the nail on the head!

Gareth's expression darkened at once. "Will you die if you say nothing?"

"Of course!"

It's because this stupid man isn't saying anything! Grandma kept talking about my past because of this, and Elisa freaking heard all of it. What will happen when Elisa spreads it to Rachel?!

Vincent was furious!

But at the next moment, his brows jumped viciously!

What's going on?!

Why do I have to think about whether Elisa knows about it?!

What does it have to do with me?!

Or Rachel?!

He was free in the past, and new women would always be around him. He didn't care, and many people used to admonish him. But at the time, he was indifferent! He didn't have a reasonable opinion of women.

But now...?!

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Chapter 1093

"Ignore him." Gareth's chilly voice was heard. This made Julia and Elisa more suspicious.

Gareth clearly knew why Vincent was acting strangely.

But Gareth didn't plan on talking about it.

Julia furrowed her brows slightly but ultimately didn't say anything.

Jeremy came back shortly after his phone call ended. He sat on the couch again and didn't see Vincent around, so he asked, puzzled, "Where's Vincent?"

"He's been in the washroom for a while and hasn't come out. Something's up with him. Why don't you go and check on him?" Julia was slightly worried that she had been too harsh and that he didn't want to come out.

He was a man, after all, and it wasn't convenient for Julia to go to the washroom.

Jeremy raised his brows and nodded agreeably. "Alright."

After that, he got up and walked to the washroom.

He knocked on the door. "Why are you still inside?"

"I'm smoking." The voice inside was faint, but Jeremy could hear how gloomy Vincent felt.

Vincent had wanted to leave the washroom after he got rid of the cigarette's odor by opening the window. Still, he had finished the first cigarette too quickly. It didn't make him feel less jittery, so Vincent lit a second cigarette in frustration. He did this one after another, and he smoked three cigarettes.

Jeremy had also witnessed the scene just now. He paused and said indifferently, "Open the door. I want to smoke too."

It was silent, but after a while, Vincent opened the door.

Jeremy walked in while Vincent leaned against the window. Vincent was still looking outside and had no intentions of speaking to Jeremy.

Jeremy paused momentarily. He said in exasperation, "Have you not realized your current situation?"

Vincent turned to look at Jeremy, baffled. "What are you saying?"

Jeremy's lips twitched. "What do you think?"

Jeremy didn't say anything else. He didn't want to say too much.

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Vincent stared at Jeremy, and the iciness deep in Vincent's eyes seemed to emerge slightly.

Jeremy looked away from the sea of flowers outside and turned to look at Vincent instead. He said calmly, "Yes."

"You should know our situation best. Old Madam Wickam found true love because times were different

then. Can we grow old with someone? Are you kidding? Have you found a suitable woman?"

Vincent's voice was filled with ridicule. After he spoke, he didn't look at Jeremy. Vincent felt that Jeremy was confusing today because he was saying such things out of the blue. If this got out, other people would think Jeremy was a madman.

Vincent didn't feel like smoking anymore, nor was he interested in speaking to Jeremy any longer. He wanted to wait for the odor on him to dissipate before he was going to leave.

It wasn't nice to stay in the washroom for so long.

But Jeremy ignored Vincent's internal thoughts and said calmly, "If you're not troubled because of love, why are you feeling so restless? Old Madam Wickam just advised you like she always does. Why are you in such a state?"

Jeremy's voice was remarkably calm, and it was just a regular question.

But... Vincent's body quivered viciously because of Jeremy's words. Endless disbelief was intertwined in Vincent's eyes.

He's right.

Why?

Old Madam Wickam has repeatedly advised me, but it's never been a big deal. So why is it making me feel so restless today?

He suddenly wanted to smoke again!

Vincent unconsciously looked for his cigarette pack. Before taking it out, he thought of Old Madam Wickam's health and suppressed his agitation.

But Jeremy seemed to see the veins on Vincent's forehead protrude gradually.

Jeremy laughed lightly, but it wasn't a joyful laugh. In fact, Jeremy seemed to have seen through Vincent. Jeremy said apathetically, "Rachel."

He only said her name and suddenly stopped speaking.

Vincent turned to look at Jeremy abruptly and seemed spooked. His brows furrowed tightly. "Why are you bringing her up out of the blue?!"

"Look at yourself. Turn around. There's a mirror." Jeremy stepped aside after that, and Vincent subconsciously turned to look at himself in the mirror.

It was his usual appearance, but there was an unconcealable irritation in his eyes. Vincent could see the alarm on his face.

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Jeremy didn't want to tease Vincent or hide anything from him. Jeremy looked at Vincent and said in a low voice, "I recognized the man at first glance. He's the third son of the Wells family."

Vincent's pupils shrank suddenly, and he immediately said, "Tyler Wells?!"

Jeremy didn't say anything, which was an implicit acknowledgment.

Vincent's expression turned nastier. Why didn't I know about it?

The next moment, he looked at Jeremy, and Jeremy didn't look like he was joking. Vincent's brows furrowed tightly. "You..."

Vincent suddenly stopped because he knew Jeremy would never lie to him about such things.

Since Jeremy said it, it must be true!

Vincent didn't need to ask and confirm again.

"Do you feel like panicking now?" Jeremy looked at Vincent indifferently.

Vincent's expression changed slightly, but he recovered the next moment. He shrugged. "What should I panic about? She must still have some feminine charm since a man has his eye on her. If they get together, it may be good news. It'll save her from not being able to get married in the future. Whoever wants her must be a fool with how she is."

Jeremy was flabbergasted.

Vincent was ignorant and firm in his wrong beliefs. If they weren't good friends, Jeremy would have paid him no attention long ago.

Jeremy took a breath and calmed himself down before he said indifferently, "It is said that Tyler has prepared a great scene to pursue her these few days. He must have seen Gareth and Will's pursuit of Elisa, so he wants to do it too. If it goes public, they'll naturally get together, and you won't be able to approach her again. Perhaps... since you anger her repeatedly, she will feel that Tyler is very gentle even if she doesn't like him. The two of them will..."

Jeremy didn't finish his sentence, allowing Vincent to use his imagination.

Vincent was dumbstruck.

He didn't want to say anything and felt more frantic!

At that moment, he suddenly didn't care about anything. He took out another cigarette and lit it.

In an instant, smoke curled around them.

Jeremy stood in front of Vincent and said calmly, "It's your last cigarette, isn't it?"

Vincent didn't say anything as if he agreed implicitly.

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"It's been so long. Isn't Vincent done?" Julia's eyes were worried, and she didn't believe Jeremy.

Jeremy smiled and said, "He's addicted to smoking, and one isn't enough. He'll be out shortly. I smell like smoke now."

Julia suddenly shook her head in frustration. "He can't smoke like that, even if he's young!"

Jeremy nodded in agreement. "Mm. I should advise him to quit smoking."

Elisa raised her brows but didn't say anything. From the start until the end, Gareth sat still on the couch as though he didn't plan on paying Vincent any attention.

"I'm going to make a call. I'll be back shortly," Jeremy said before he walked out.

"Go ahead." Julia knew they were busy, but she didn't know Jeremy did it because the smell of tobacco on him was too strong, and it would affect her health if he approached.

After around half an hour, Vincent came out.

Jeremy had also come back after his 'phone call.'

His eyes flashed when he saw the four people who sat in pairs across from each other, but he said nothing.

Julia looked at Vincent with concern. "Why did you go in and smoke for so long? You brat, was I too harsh just now?"

Vincent put aside his complicated emotions and became his usual cheerful self. He walked to Julia beamingly and sat down in front of her. "How can that be? You said it for my own good, Grandma. If I

can't differentiate this, I'm not fit to be human."

Julia suddenly laughed out loud. "Why are you being so serious? But it's good that you're not angry at me. I just want you to live happily for the rest of your life. The best decision I made in this life was to marry Darren."

When she spoke, she glanced at Gareth. "Grandpa treats me well. It's been ten years, but it seems like a day. I'm happy."

It... seemed to be directed at Vincent and Gareth.

Living together happily was important.

Vincent suddenly had a complicated expression. He looked down so his emotions wouldn't be revealed.

As for Gareth... He glanced at Elisa silently, only to see her sitting comfortably before Julia. Her usual smile was in the corner of her mouth, and her hand would touch Grandma's wrist occasionally.

Gareth's eyes flashed. It seemed like Elisa wasn't paying attention to what Grandma said because she was focused on Grandma's pulse.

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Everyone subconsciously looked at Gareth. He said nonchalantly, "I'm just staying at home. What kind of punishment is this?"

In other words, this was his house. He didn't feel that it was strange.

After that, everyone looked at Elisa simultaneously.

It wouldn't be nice to bring Elisa into the bet.

Therefore... only the three of them could be involved in the excuse they had come up with.

What about Elisa?

Elisa's gaze flickered slightly, and she turned to look at Julia. "Grandma, I want to stay and keep you company tonight as well."

Julia was instantly flabbergasted, and her voice was pleasantly surprised. "You can stay too?"

Elisa smiled. "Of course."

As she spoke, she seemed to glance at Gareth. Her gaze was shy, affectionate, and complicated...

Various emotions were intertwined in her eyes, and Julia was perplexed!

What... is going on?!

Liz is unexpectedly willing to stay and looks at Gareth that way? Don't tell me... the two of them...?!

Does Liz have feelings for Gareth again?

Or did her feelings never disappear? Is Liz willing to try again because of Gareth's current changes?

I called it! Liz had such deep feelings. How could she have let them go so quickly? Back then, she was distressed for Elisa's sake and felt that Elisa had endured much suffering.

If she could see them reconcile and see a great-grandchild in her lifetime...

When Julia thought about it, she became more excited and immediately said, "Alright! That's great!"

She wasn't suspicious at all.

Everyone subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief.

But...

Except for Gareth. Other than a sigh of relief, he felt indescribably complicated.

Elisa had looked at him with such a gaze in the past, and he had been sick of it.

But now... Gareth's heart had fluttered subconsciously when he saw Elisa's gaze. Still, he felt indescribably irritated at the next moment when he knew she was pretending.

Even he couldn't describe his complicated feelings.

Elisa smiled and said nothing.

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The leaves looked like they were dancing elegantly. Elisa could hardly imagine that they were controlled entirely by the wind. They had no way of staying still.

Elisa's eyes flashed slightly before she looked away.

"I don't know." Elisa hung her head slightly. She breathed and said, "I don't know if I can cure Grandma,

and I don't know what the final result will be. I'm only certain that by doing this, Grandma has better chances of survival than her initial treatment."

Her voice seemed to be firmer when she said the last few words.

Gareth's eyes flashed, and he slowly said, "That's enough."

Elisa turned and looked at Gareth with astonishment. She never thought Gareth would say such things.

She thought Gareth would have more expectations and want better solutions.

But...

Things weren't as surprising as she thought.

After a pause, she controlled her emotions and looked at the man before saying calmly, "But I will cure you."

Gareth suddenly looked at her in surprise.

Elisa directly addressed his doubts. "It's because your symptoms are much milder than Grandma's. Furthermore, Jeremy would have found a way to make you undergo chemotherapy rather than use other ways to treat you if you were in critical condition."

Gareth's lashes fluttered slightly. He never thought Elisa would be so confident.

Jeremy had said there would be a two hundred percent success rate if Elisa was eighty percent sure.

It sufficed to say she was confident in curing him if she spoke so confidently!

This was astonishing.

Elisa pursed her lips. "Grandma's condition was discovered a little late, and I'm unsure. But for you..." After a moment's hesitation, she looked at him. "Have you thought of giving up?"

Gareth was slightly startled. He never thought Elisa would say such things. But the next moment, he said calmly, "Yes and no. I still have many things to do."

"Then..." Elisa's eyes flickered. She suddenly stopped herself from subconsciously asking a question.

Her lips curved subconsciously, and it seemed slightly sad.

Gareth's brows furrowed tightly, and he asked, "What did you want to say?"

He felt that Elisa was being strange and that what she had wanted to say might have been what he wanted to know.

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Chapter 1099

Elisa's brows furrowed slightly, and she glanced at Gareth subconsciously, only to see his cold eyes staring at her. She opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, Gareth said in a low voice, "I forbid you to answer."

Elisa looked at him, perplexed. "Forbid?"

What is he thinking about, talking to me like that?

Gareth didn't say anything and kept pulling her arm. He had no intention of letting go. Elisa said calmly, "I'm working with him. Furthermore, you and I don't have any relationship."

She had overstepped boundaries just now. She shouldn't have had the idea to ask Gareth about it.

Regardless if he was sick, his hatred for her was undisputed.

Elisa took a breath and restrained her feelings. But Gareth's words made her emotions rise again.

"No relationship? Do you think we currently have no relationship?"

Elisa instantly looked at him, seeming slightly restless and panicked because he had disrupted her inner peace. She said, "We've never had any type of relationship. Ever."

After that, Elisa wanted to shake Gareth off forcefully, but he didn't allow her to do so. He held onto her arm firmly, but she wasn't in pain.

But Elisa couldn't answer the call if he didn't let go. It wouldn't be good if she answered and Gareth started spouting nonsense.

"Let go."

Gareth looked at her coldly. "We've hugged, kissed, and slept together. Tell me if we have a relationship, Elisa Benett."

Elisa's expression changed. "That was in the past. We've divorced, and we have the papers to prove it."

But after she spoke, Gareth suddenly wrapped his hand around her waist. Elisa didn't notice it, and his strength made her fall into his arms, where strands of her hair fell on him. Her black hair on his black suit unexpectedly made a beautiful scene.

Gareth looked down and stared at the person before him, who was panicked and slightly angry. He suddenly leaned forward and kissed her lips!

Elisa's eyes instantly widened and were filled with disbelief. At the next moment, she struggled frantically. But the man held on to her tightly and didn't give her a chance to break free.

"Let..."

Because her lips suddenly parted, Gareth took the opportunity to conquer her. Elisa's heart was about to jump out of her chest instantly!

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Chapter 1100

The voice stopped abruptly.

Vincent's eyes were wide open!

He was stunned when he saw the man and woman in an embrace amid a particularly intimate action.

What... is going on...

In that instant, when he was staring blankly, Elisa suddenly pushed Gareth away, but... Gareth still held on to Elisa's hand and didn't let go.

He didn't look at Elisa. Instead, his cold gaze was directed straight at the door.

Vincent came to his senses, and his expression changed slightly.

I came at... the wrong freaking time. Gareth and Elisa are being intimate, so I'm in the way!

Perhaps Gareth summoned the courage to do something to Elisa, but as it turns out...

He took a deep breath and said, "I... It's nothing. I didn't see anything!"

After that, he ran away swiftly, perhaps because he feared getting beaten up. He made a big show of leaving, and the door shut with a bang.

As if someone had slammed the door in anger.

Gareth's expression suddenly turned nastier!

At that moment, Elisa's face was flushed a scarlet red. She never imagined Gareth would do such things to her or that someone would see them!

And Gareth was upset because Vincent's arrival had interrupted him!

Elisa took a deep breath and struggled but to no avail. Her brows wrinkled tightly, and she looked at him. "Let go!"

Elisa's cell phone stopped ringing. Will must have thought she was busy, so he didn't call again.

Elisa gritted her teeth. "What on earth do you want, Gareth Wickam?!"

Gareth looked coldly at the person before him. "What about now?"

"What?" Elisa asked subconsciously. For a moment, she didn't understand what he was talking about.

"Are you still going to say you have no relationship with me?"

Elisa was dumbstruck.

She had said that they had no relationship. Gareth replied that they had done everything, but she retorted that it was in the past.

So that was why Gareth did that to me!

It was as if he wanted to prove something, as though he was saying, we've kissed now. Do we still have no relationship?

Elisa's face was burning. She never thought Gareth would go so far as to do such things to her.