

## Get Lost 20

### Chapter 20 We Are Divorced

"Of course not." Will chortled. He tapped on the brake and slid into the right lane. Will glanced at Gareth's car and turned right.

Elisa had no intention of chatting. Will carried the conversation all the way to her house. She finally turned to him when they arrived, "Thank you, Mr. Darcey for sending me home."

Will smiled warmly at her. "Don't mention it. It's late, you should head on in. Give me a ring if you ever need anything."

Elisa nodded and got out of the car.

Will narrowed his eyes as he watched her leave. The woman was an enigma. Would Gareth regret losing such a rare person?

Hmph.

Now that he had her in his grasp, he was never letting go.

Elisa's phone rang as she stepped out of the elevator. She opened her door with one hand fumbled for her phone with the other. She was surprised to see that it was her grandmother calling.

entered her apartment

up

she removed her shoes. "Of course, I have. I

"You're such a sweet

down on the couch, Elisa smiled, "Did you

a sweet talker! Can't I call you just because

she was just pretending to be

That sounds more like it.

the past couple of days. She couldn't help but ask, "Elisa, how have you and my dumb grandson been? Is he coming home on time? He hasn't done anything to

word 'anything'. Elisa would know what she was talking about if Gareth had talked to her about the divorce, however if she didn't, then her grandson

But...

off. She did

and anxiously asked,

laughed, "You know all about it,

