

No Chance 32

Chapter 32 Thunderstorm

Elisa opened the door to see a slender figure.

Gareth stood up and walked toward the door too.

Elisa curled her lips and turned to look at Gareth. "Oh well, it's not my paramour but your mistress. How do you feel, Mr. Wickam?"

Linda narrowed her eyes. Mistress? I can turn you, Gareth's official wife, to a mistress in the snap of a finger!

Gareth's face darkened even more as he stared at Linda in displeasure and asked, "What brings you here?"

Linda answered worriedly, "I called your buddies just now. Initially, I wanted to discuss some matters with you, but I heard that you aren't in a good mood today. I was worried, so I asked them for your whereabouts. I'm worried that there might be some misunderstandings, so I rushed over. Elisa, Garry, please talk things out if there's any problem. I just hope there won't be any misunderstandings between you guys."

Dear Linda, we're cousins, so of

frigid that it was as if he could turn

just said was exactly what he had said to her

if you're insulting me now? Gareth will be mine

Just as Linda was gloating inwardly,

of divorce immediately. Thereafter, you guys can get your certificate of marriage done. But what should I do? Your dear Garry is unwilling to. I'm not sure

nonsense are you talking about, Elisa? Mr. Wickam and I are just friends. You shouldn't

that Gareth still hadn't divorced

almost wanted

you've done for me. I have no regrets saving you at that time. I was too obsessed with you back then, and hence I asked

if she was more than happy to see Elisa receive happiness but was agonized to give up Gareth. She expressed the complicated emotions so perfectly that one could hardly see through her