

No Chance 1121

CHAPTER 1121 YOU FINALLY CALLED

Did I feel a sense of security from Elisa? Gareth's face darkened.

Sitting across from him, Elisa was confused when she observed the change in his expression. She paused briefly and seemed to understand what was going on. "Are you worried?" She asked.

Gareth gathered his thoughts and answered, "I'm not worried because you are around."

Elisa looked away and hummed calmly, "You should go to bed. I'll do my best."

She allowed him to enter just now because she knew he was concerned about Julia. However, she was uninterested in talking to him when she recalled the incident during the day.

Gareth had mixed feelings and did not notice Elisa's displeasure. So, he stood up and left the room. He did not intend to stay longer because he had a strange feeling.

After he left, the silence was restored in the room. Elisa was surprised that Gareth left readily. Nonetheless, it was good for her.

With that, a peaceful night passed.

The following day, Elisa and the others left after breakfast. It wouldn't be of much help if they stayed around Julia. Julia's condition seemed fine, so Elisa was slightly relieved.

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Meanwhile, Linda went to work as usual. Despite being in a miserable state, she insisted on staying in the company because other companies would not hire her. Besides, she could not withstand outsiders' ridicule.

At least Norman had authority in the company, so she could still hang around. Otherwise, she might lose her livelihood.

Staring at the computer screen, she was frustrated at the endless tasks. She had lost her previous treatment and position as a manager and had become an insignificant administration staff. She was given mundane tasks and was even bullied by some others.

CHAPTER 1122 SHE WAS THE BOSS

"You're too impatient." Linda was driven up the wall when she heard what the person said. She could say so because she is not implicated! Anyone would be anxious in this situation. Elisa has forced me to the corner, and I'm on the verge of losing everything. Yet, this woman is making sarcastic comments!

She'll know it someday when she's in a similar situation!

Elisa inhaled deeply to get a hold of herself. The mysterious person was her final help, so she had to clutch the straw.

She paused briefly before asking, "What should I do now?"

She knew the mysterious person must have decided on the next plan.

The person wore a half-smile. "You'll receive several interview invitations in the next few days. Don't worry. All of these are my arrangements. Three days later..."

Suddenly, she stopped and smirked. Linda subconsciously tightened her grip on the phone in anxiety as she had an unpleasant hunch. She became nervous when the person stopped speaking. "What will happen three days later?"

"I'll tell you when the time comes. Just do what you're told now."

The person then filled Linda in about the actions for the next three days. Linda's expression turned ghastly. "Don't tell me you want to..."

Linda was at a loss for words. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

The person snorted. "Since you've already known it, follow my instructions. Do you think you have other ways?"

Linda inhaled in a panic and instinctively shook her head. "B-But we don't have to..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the person blurted. "This is your only way out. If you refuse to do so, I'll have to abandon you." With that, she hung up the call immediately.

Ashen-faced, Linda stood frozen on the spot while holding the phone.

CHAPTER 1123 THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF REPORTERS

I should have stepped away instead of catching it!

Summer's cold voice came forth. "Do you think it's appropriate to be away for so long during office hours to answer a private call?"

Linda's face clouded over. She had never been humiliated like this before. Summer did not even dare to complain when she gave her a hard time back then.

Gazing at Linda, Summer smirked as she finally vented her resentment. The uniform she wore could not

conceal her perfect body shape. In fact, Linda was irked by Summer's body shape in the past.

Summer smiled. "I hope you'll reflect upon your behavior. Get this document done by tonight. If you fail to, you may move out of your position."

Linda glared at Summer coldly. "Ms. Adams, I acknowledge you're my manager. You have all rights to oversee me, but you have no right to abuse your power."

Summer snorted. "You should verify your words before saying them." With that, she left without sparing a glance at Linda.

Linda was relieved. From Summer's hostile attitude, Linda reckoned she did not overhear the conversation.

She grasped the document as aggrievance flashed across her eyes. I'll make you pay one day!

While walking back to the office, Linda was troubled when she recalled what the mysterious person had told her just now.

Am I going to allow myself to be ordered about by her? What will happen to me if I do as I was told three days later? Can it really cause a blow to Elisa and make her a target for attack?

Linda scratched her head in frustration and took a deep breath before walking back to her seat.

Soon, it was time to knock off. After completing the extra task Summer assigned to her, Linda trotted wearily out of the office.

However, before she could reach her car at the basement car park, a group of reporters surrounded her.

Taken aback, Linda instinctively walked in the other direction, but the reporters quickly followed her and blocked her way. Finally, Linda gave up on escaping.

CHAPTER 1124 SHE FINALLY CAN'T SIT BACK ANYMORE

"Please stop making a false accusation. My mother did not murder my uncle!" Linda grasped the chance to clarify the incident and rebuked the reporters. "Back then, my uncle was diagnosed with a terminal disease and was untreatable. He implored my mother to add some pain relief ingredients to his meal. My mother consulted the doctor and discovered the ingredients would cause him death, so she rejected his request. How would she possibly murder him?!"

"But the court has pronounced your mother guilty. Why do you insist on lying?" The reporter's question was harsh.

Agonized, Linda shook her head. "No, that was not the case! My mother disagreed, but my uncle kept

begging for her help because he was in great pain, which normal people would not experience. Do you understand?!"

"So, are you saying that your mother had no choice but to grant your uncle's wish because he suffered tremendously?" The reporter asked again.

Linda nodded and answered, "Yes, we wouldn't possibly murder him. We merely granted his wish."

Thereafter, the reporters continued asking difficult questions.

There were people manipulating behind the scene, so Linda's interview soon became a trending topic on Twitter.

When the netizens saw the news on Twitter at night, some criticized Linda for being a hypocrite. Elisa's fans swarmed in and called Linda a psycho for clarifying the matter in this situation.

However, there were some who claimed to be Elisa's fans but posted comments to sabotage Elisa.

Elisa came out of the shower to hear her phone ringing non-stop. So, she didn't bother drying her hair and picked up the call when she saw it was from Rachel.

Before she could say anything, Rachel's anxious voice came forth. "What are you doing? Why didn't you answer my previous calls?"

"What is it? I was showering." Elisa put the call on speaker while drying her hair with the towel.

"There's an interview with Linda that became a trending topic on Twitter. Something is fishy. I suspect it's Linda's scheme, and it's causing negative impacts on you. Do check it out!"

CHAPTER 1125 WHAT WILL YOU BE DOING?

Elisa replied, "Yeah, I know. Don't worry about me."

Rachel said indignantly, "How can I not worry! They have no morals!" She added, "Mostly since they've done several horrible things to you and even tried to murder you! They could go insane once more, and it scares me to death. You have already sent Rose in, after all. Suppose they..."

At this point, Rachel was hesitant to continue since she didn't want to curse her closest friend and was concerned that saying it would jinx it.

"I understand, but you can be sure I won't allow them to succeed," said Elisa. She responded calmly as if everything was under control.

Yet if Elisa continued acting this way, Rachel began to worry that something was wrong.

"Ah...these three are the worst! Did you guess what they're going to do this time?"

"I haven't yet, but I have a strategy in place in case they do. Never mind about me," Elisa said calmly.

Rachel was forced to sigh after hearing Elisa tell her three times not to worry, but she was at a loss for words. "Okay, you be careful. How's the situation with taking over the company recently? I knew you were busy before, so I didn't bother you."

"Everything is fine. Mr. Markee has helped me a lot. With him around, I have no problems," Elisa smiled.

Rachel smiled back and replied, "Haha, that's funny! But it's also because you have the necessary skill. Even though he seems approachable, my uncle is the most challenging person to communicate with, especially regarding business-related issues. He supports you and regards your thoughts as the most important ones. It's not something common folks can change. You're truly remarkable, and I'm so happy for you."

"Okay, but Mr. Markee is also doing it for my father's sake," said Elisa. She continued to wipe her hair and made plans to blow dry it later.

'Tsk!' "Don't be shy, Uncle has told me how great you are numerous times before me, and he's even asked me to learn from you. I admire you! How can you multitask so effectively and do so well in everything?" Rachel said dismissively.

Elisa chuckled helplessly, "It's just a matter of interest. What are you doing now?"

"I'm exhausted! My waist and back hurt after working all day. When will I be in charge?"

CHAPTER 1126 THE ONLY RELATIVE

"Huh..." Rachel made a disgusted sound and said, "Forget it! Please spare me the details! Going back to the Markee family is the last thing I want in the world! I don't want to interact with them in any way. I can support myself financially, work for myself, and advance my profession. I feel at ease not seeing them. Why should I expose myself to ridicule by remaining there?"

"Forget about this for now." Eventually, Elisa spoke this phrase, to which Rachel retorted, "I'm going to blow dry my hair. We'll talk later."

"Okay. Be careful, babes. Don't burn yourself!" Rachel reminded her.

"Okay."

"Well then, goodnight."

"Goodnight."

And so, the two hung up the phone.

Elisa went back to her room to rest after drying her hair.

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Three days had passed by.

For the past few days, Elisa had been going to the old mansion of the Wickam family every day.

At this moment, she was chatting with older people in the Wickam family's old mansion. They had just finished dinner.

Gareth had initially wanted to stay in the living room, but after seeing the old housekeeper giving him a few threatening glares, he had to go to his study. He needed to talk to Elisa.

But...

He knew that there was no chance in his current situation.

However, he couldn't stay in the study for over half an hour. He walked out, and Julia saw him and asked, "Where are you going?"

"Going for a walk." Gareth didn't even turn his head and said these few words.

CHAPTER 1127 HOW MUCH CONFIDENCE DO YOU HAVE

Elisa quickly stopped Julia, "Grandma, it's getting late. You don't have to come out and send me off. I drove here today and don't need anyone else to send me off. It's okay."

"You're alone?" Julia was surprised.

"It's not even dark yet," Elisa smiled softly, "please don't worry about me. Otherwise, I would have to worry about you if you came out with me."

"I'm just in the yard. What do you have to worry about, you silly child!" Julia didn't care and stood up to follow Elisa outside.

Elisa couldn't resist and glanced at the servant, giving them a look to follow. Julia was in a good mood, and after watching Elisa drive a distance away, she returned.

As for Elisa, she drove down the mountain road. However, when she arrived at a junction, a black car blocked her path, and she slowed down and stopped the vehicle.

As she wondered what was happening, the driver's door of the car in front suddenly opened, and she saw a familiar figure.

Elisa was surprised when she saw Mr. Wickam.

Is he intentionally blocking her?

Elisa hesitated for a moment, then slowly got out of the car.

Darren Wickam looked at Elisa with a complicated expression. He looked at her open eyes and felt uneasy. He took a deep breath before speaking, "I'm sorry to keep you here."

Although Darren's words were polite, they were still stiff. After all, he had never spoken so softly to anyone before. Elisa was the first, or wait, the second person he had spoken so softly to. He had spoken softly to Julia before.

However, even with his attitude, Elisa was surprised, even flattered.

The chairman of the Wickam Group would speak so kindly to a woman he despises and say such things. It was not easy, not easy at all.

"What's the matter?" Elisa stood still, looking at the man in front of her.

Darren took a deep breath and looked around to ensure no one was there. Then, he walked up to Elisa and spoke in a low voice, "How is your grandmother's condition now?"

CHAPTER 1128 YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY NOW

Elisa's eyes wavered.

Confidence...

She did not know. She had not told Gareth or Jeremy that she was confident as she was unsure herself.

But she could not say it in front of Darren.

Since Gareth had told the news to Darren, he would have told him that Julia would get better, and she was Mystic Orchid. He would have said that Elisa could cure her.

If she were to say that she was not confident, Darren might be furious. He might get sick from the news. It was worse to get sick from emotional distress than if one were sick from physical issues.

After all, there had been cases where people fell ill and died when they thought they had cancer, even though they were perfectly healthy.

"You... Why won't you answer me?" Elisa's hesitation, coupled with Darren's anxiousness, spurred him to question her.

Elisa returned to her senses and replied softly, "I cannot confirm if she could be cured within a few months or a year. That's why I cannot give you a direct answer."

His eyes lit up. "Do you mean that you can cure her?"

Elisa's heart was restless, but she replied calmly. "That's correct. I was thinking how long the treatment will take."

Her reply gave Darren confirmation that Julia would be cured within a year.

Darren noticed it, and he felt slightly comforted.

He did not know what to say next.

Darren was doubtful when Gareth told him about the news. Even though it seemed real, he was skeptical about it.

Yet, as Elisa said it, for some reason, he felt relieved.

He was at a loss of how he should respond.

After a moment, he seemed to have returned to his senses and looked at Elisa. "Then, Julia is in your hands now!"

She nodded. "It's my duty."

She did not want to say too much to him. Her relationship with Darren was never close in the first place.

He might find it irritating if I say too much.

CHAPTER 1129 IS THERE A BUG IN THE SYSTEM?

Elisa spoke up as he was about to say something. "Is there anything else? If not, I would like to leave first. It's getting late."

Darren came to his senses and shook his head immediately. "Oh... No, there is nothing else."

At that moment, he spoke to Elisa humbly but did not realize it himself. All he cared about was that Elisa was happy and content and that his wife was cured.

Elisa looked at him, astonished. Yet she felt glad he gave Julia the best treatment despite not treating

Elisa well. He would not have spoken with such meekness towards a person he loathed if it was not for Julia.

In Darren's standard, that was quite servile.

It was unlike his usual temperament.

Elisa nodded without a word. "I'll take my leave now."

"Alright. Take care on the road." He added after a pause.

He watched silently as Elisa drove away.

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Within no time, the three days the mysterious person had given Linda was up.

She went up to the rooftop.

The building was not tall, with only seven floors.

She was standing on the uppermost floor.

Her phone was fixed to a standing position to film her entire body.

There was no one else around. She could act freely in the place.

Linda pressed the button and started live streaming. The figure on the phone looked despondent.

With the intervention behind the scenes, the viewers shot up to over a hundred thousand within a few minutes.

The comments were filled with questions.

xx: 'What's happening? Is that Linda Benett?'

xxx: 'It looks like Linda to me. But I thought she didn't do live streams? Is she trying out being an influencer now that she has nowhere to go? Can she do it without any experience?'

The viewer immediately noticed that something was amiss and quickly commented again.

CHAPTER 1130 ESPECIALLY PITIFUL

Everyone was unclear about what tricks Linda was playing.

But no one left the broadcast. After all, she looked like she was about to create trouble.

Those protecting Elisa had to observe what kind of trouble Linda was planning. This way, they could help their idol solve her problem. The ones who were in it for fun were more reluctant to leave.

Anyways, Linda's live broadcast was becoming more popular. In the short few seconds break, the live audience had skyrocketed to tens of thousands of viewers. Right now, it has already surpassed twenty thousand audiences.

Reaching up to twenty thousand audiences was a rare case. Not many had seen such a grand live broadcast, but Linda did it.

While the public chat was filled with comments urging for answers, Linda continued her speech.

"I know many of you despise me a lot and can't wait for me to disappear from the face of this Earth so I'll no longer bring harm to other people. But... I've been innocent from the beginning. Won't you trust me?"

Linda had tears in her eyes, and she seemed dejected and lonely.

However... the comments on the public chat were mainly insults targeted toward her.

xx: 'Haha, what kind of joke is this? Are you trying to act pitiful after all the evil things you've done? What a prude!'

xxx: 'How can you be so shameless! How can someone like you exist? Is it fun to carry on like this? What a joke!'