

## No Chance 1391

### [Chapter 1391 Immensely Gratifying](#)

Eden had brought her a long black dress, nothing too fancy, just a simple one that matched the shirt he had on.

As they walked together in public, their coordinated outfits might catch some eyes, making people perceive them as a couple. But Elisa didn't bother. After all, these strangers had no connection to her.

Once the event was over, their paths would never cross again.

As long as she could achieve her goals, it would be enough.

Gareth couldn't help but scorn Elisa as he watched her put on the dress and makeup.

"Watch your step, Ms. Benett. Who knows, you would fall for the wrong guy."

He saw Elisa bring in a bouquet of flowers and a dress.

Elisa, however, smiled indifferently, "Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Wickam. But don't you worry, even if I fall, I will surely not choose someone like you again?"

With that, Elisa strode off and left the room.

Unfortunately, just as Elisa left, Thomas walked in.

He carried a fancy paper bag with the clothes he had been asked to get for Elisa.

Gareth's expression immediately hardened, and he gave Thomas a piercing stare.

"What's gotten into you, Thomas? You never shut up and act without permission and have zero sense of urgency in looking for that woman at the casino. Are you done working with me? Do you still freaking know your responsibility?"

Thomas was taken aback, unsure of what he had done to upset Gareth.

Everything he had suggested was for Gareth's benefit and to prioritize their work.

Today, he hadn't done anything out of the ordinary.

Suddenly, a thought struck him.

"Did that Eden guy also send clothes to Ms. Benett?"

Gareth didn't reply, but Thomas could feel his gaze turning colder and more intense.

There was no doubt that he had hit the mark.

Thomas couldn't help but blame himself.

"Mr. Wickam, rest assured that Ms. Benett is going out with him to uncover his true motives. That Eden guy is keeping his identity hidden, so there's no chance Ms. Benett genuinely likes or wants to be with him," Thomas reassured, scratching his head to calm Gareth down.

However, Gareth's face stayed dark. Just when Thomas feared the worst, Gareth's voice turned cold as he said, "Make sure to increase the security detail tonight. If anything happens to her, I'll hold you accountable."

"Roger that, Mr. Wickam!"

Thomas obligated without delay.

Making her way to the beach, Elisa spotted Eden in the distance, overseeing the tools and equipment for the barbecue party. His sleeves were rolled up, his collar casually unbuttoned, and he stood with his hands on his hips, confidently directing his team.

Elisa quipped, "I thought you'd show your sincerity by managing the work yourself."

Upon hearing Elisa's voice, Eden immediately turned his head.

She caught his attention as she gracefully donned the black slinky dress he had chosen.

Her tall, slender stature and fair skin exuded an alluring charm.

The black hue perfectly accentuated her complexion. And she had also put on makeup.

Even in the dimness of the night, her unparalleled noble aura shone through, impossible to conceal. Undoubtedly, such grace and presence were inherent to her.

Admittedly, killing her would be the way to eradicate any future complications.

But then Eden had a change of heart. He found himself drawn to her and yearned to tame someone like Elisa, fulfilling his desire for conquest.

The feeling of triumph and accomplishment from taming her would be immensely gratifying.

Meanwhile, Eden noticed his wandering thoughts and quickly restrained himself. He beamed a charming smile, "If you're open to it, I'm more than willing to oblige. Otherwise, with persistence and determination, favorable outcomes can still be achieved."

### [Chapter 1392 Peace](#)

As he spoke, his lips curled into a playful smile.

She will be mine!

"Well, I can't wait to taste your grilling skills."

Elisa reciprocated with a smile, albeit forced.

Eden gestured an 'OK' sign with his hand, then lowered it and made a 'please' gesture, exuding a gentlemanly aura.

"Why don't you take a seat first? I'll get started once everything is ready."

And in the next second, Eden devoted himself to preparing for the barbecue. As she watched Eden's attentive figure, Elisa felt nothing but indifference.

Had she been a naive young girl and not witnessed his ruthless side, she might have been fooled by his current facade.

At that moment, a call from Terry came through.

Terry spoke with utmost respect over the phone, "Ms. Benett, my brothers have already gathered downstairs at the hotel where you're staying. You might want to come and see for yourself..."

Elisa was taken aback by their unexpected arrival, seeking her help detoxifying his comrades.

However, the hotel Terry mentioned wasn't the seaside one she currently resided in; it was the city center hotel that Thomas had booked.

Elisa felt apologetic, "I'm not at the hotel now. I'm at a seaside villa called the Moonlight Coast. If you come from there, it'll take at least an hour. But by the time you arrive, I'll be just finishing up here."

When she made a promise, she had to fulfill it. Otherwise, she would have no credibility.

"Sure, I'll bring my brothers over now," Terry expressed his unwavering trust in Elisa.

But after he hung up the phone, he faced skepticism from his four comrades.

"Listen up, Terry. I don't trust that woman. Suddenly changing the meeting place is suspicious. She may be up to something!"

"Guys, let's not be naive. We're in this mess because of her. We should take her down with us if we're going down!"

"I don't know why you're so distrustful, Old Lace. If Ms. Benett is genuine in helping us detoxify, then we'll finally be free from this nightmare. We can go back to our families, put all this behind us and live a normal life."

Terry joined in, sharing his confusion, "Hey, we've been through hell together, Old Lace. We've cheated death countless times. We know our bodies better than anyone else. Suppose Ms. Benett is truly offering a chance at detoxification. Why shouldn't we take it and enjoy the freedom and peace we've been deprived of?"

Old Lace let out a cynical scoff and said, "Guys, you are too naïve! Sooner or later, our boss will know about the fake Ganoderma Caligo. And when he realizes we've been detoxified, who do you think he'll suspect? Elisa will be in his crosshairs. If we want to save our lives, following our boss is the only way out!"

These words hung heavy in the air, leaving the remaining few in contemplative silence, exchanging glances that spoke volumes about their realization of the harsh reality they faced.

### [Chapter 1393 What Misunderstanding Could There Be?](#)

They finally came to an agreement.

Meanwhile...

Nicole finally made it to Moonlight Coast.

She immediately contacted Thomas.

Realizing Nicole was calling him, Thomas ducked out to answer the call, fearing Gareth would see who it was.

"I've arrived, Mr. May. Where are you?" Nicole asked.

"We're at the beach. It's..." Looking around, Thomas said, "It's not too far from the entrance."

"Okay."

Nicole hung up and got out of the car. Following his instructions, she made her way to their location.

It didn't take long for her to find Gareth.

He was wearing a white suit jacket with black pants. His tall, slender frame was standing on the beach... It was like he was part of the beautiful scenery.

Nicole's heart skipped a beat. Picking up her skirt, she stepped towards him.

She mustered up her courage and called out to him, "Gareth."

Gareth's face darkened when he heard her voice. He turned and saw her standing not too far from him. He gave her a sweeping glance. She was wearing a white gown with a long train.

From the looks of it, Nicole had given her outfit a lot of thought.

"Yes?" Gareth couldn't help frowning when he recalled what she had done. But he could only suppress his anger as he had no proof she did them.

Nicole immediately understood from Gareth's question and expression that her presence was not wanted.

But Thomas had welcomed her.

This meant Gareth wasn't the one who invited her, but Elisa!

"Nothing. What a coincidence to see you here. I thought I might have mistaken someone else for you, but to my surprise, it is you." Nicole chuckled, hiding how Thomas and Elisa tricked her into coming.

But she wasn't going to leave just like that!

Gareth did not believe her, but he didn't want to spend any more time with her.

Without another word, he turned and walked away.

His coldness towards her only confirmed her assumption.

Thomas started to freak out on the side. Thomas had invited Nicole over to use Gareth's name with Gareth's knowledge, but why wasn't he seizing this opportunity?

It's true what they say about kings leaving the worrying to the advisors!

Thomas had no choice but to look for Elisa.

Elisa gave Thomas a blank stare when she saw him. "Don't tell me. Something's happened with Gareth."

She was leisurely sipping on the juice Eden had got her.

Thomas immediately denied it. "Nothing's wrong with Mr. Wickam. It's me. I invited Nicole over under the guise that he was the one who ordered it. I suggested he..."

Noticing Eden standing within earshot, Thomas leaned in and whispered into Elisa's ear.

Elisa remained unmoved even after listening to his explanation. "If he's made up his mind about it, what makes you think I'll be able to change his mind?"

Nicole's interest in Gareth made Elisa a thorn in her side.

Who in their right mind would knowingly put themselves in this position?

"Ms. Benett, you're incredibly intelligent. I'm sure you know how to fix this. Besides, Mr. Wickam listens to you. I'm sure you'll be able to convince him to give her a chance."

"Thomas, you must be mistaken. He doesn't listen to me."

#### [Chapter 1394 You Don't Believe It, Ms Benett?](#)

Elisa disagreed.

After all, the facts were there for everyone to see.

If Gareth listened to her, they would not have ended up divorcing.

She clearly remembered his aloofness when he tossed the divorce papers into her face.

Elisa's indifference led Thomas to no choice. He pursed his lips and reminded her...

"But Ms. Benett, Nicole is here now. When the casino incident went down, he did not lose sight of you and came sprinting out of the room to look for you!"

Elisa's face darkened.

She thought back to that night...

"Where is he?" Elisa asked coolly.

She placed her glass on the table.

Thomas immediately replied, "Over there. Follow me, Ms. Benett."

Thomas led the way.

Elisa rose to her feet. Eden hurried over and stopped her.

He frowned. He did not like what was happening. "Elisa, are you going back on your word?"

He squinted at her. His eyes were dark and threateningly cold.

"No." Elisa denied. "It hasn't started yet. There's something I need to take care of first. I'll be right back."

Elisa felt annoyed at Eden's questioning. She agreed to the date, but he made it seem like they were a couple.

But so what if they were a couple? That didn't give him the right to her freedom.

Thomas shared her anger.

Smirking, Thomas wanted to taunt Eden, but Elisa caught onto him and interjected...

"You can take it as me blowing you off if you want." She gave Thomas a look and indicated they should leave.

Eden gave in and smiled at her. "Okay then. I'll wait for you."

Jogging after Elisa, Thomas asked, "Why did you stop me, Ms. Benett? I should have yelled at Eden for his presumptuousness!"

Elisa was moved by Thomas standing up for her.

However, she still needed to warn him, "He is cruel and dangerous. If I hadn't stopped you from yelling at him, you wouldn't live past tonight!"

Thomas stayed quiet. He knew Elisa was right.

After a bout of silence, he said, "If he is as dangerous as you say, Ms. Benett, then you shouldn't risk yourself either. You should tell Mr. Wickam if you need help with anything. I'm sure he'd take care of it."

He knew how powerful Elisa was, but at the end of the day, she was but a woman.

Thomas thought it was only natural for Elisa to hide behind Mr. Wickam while he was still around.

"Oh... You sound pretty confident with Gareth." Elisa chortled. She wasn't taunting him in the least.

Thomas nodded.

As someone who had been there at the very beginning and was detached from everything, he was clearer than anyone else.

Gareth's feelings for Elisa had changed, and Thomas could tell how much he cared for her.

Elisa smiled but said nothing else.

She knew Gareth would take care of it, but they weren't in the kind of relationship which she could ask that of him. And she didn't want him involved in her business anyways.

Thomas was surprised by her reaction, "You don't believe me, Ms. Benett?"

#### [Chapter 1395 Cocked and Ready](#)

"No." Elisa denied. She just so happened to see Nicole approaching Gareth. Gareth was holding a wine glass.

Gareth's outfit surprised Elisa. A white suit jacket? This son of a b\*tch was worse than Eden!

She looked down at the floor-length black dress she was wearing. She couldn't help but suspect he may have done it on purpose.

"Aren't supposed to be on a date?"

Gareth turned and saw her.

She was like a black swan floating alone on a lake with only the moon for light. Aloof. Unapproachable. And yet no one could deny how mesmerizing she was.

However, Gareth did not forget Eden was wearing black too.

Gareth's expression darkened at the thought of that man.

Elisa knew exactly what Gareth meant.

She coolly glanced at him from the corner of her eye but completely disregarded him otherwise.

She wouldn't have come if her reputation hadn't been questioned.

"What a coincidence to see you here, Ms. Tabor." Feigning surprise and happiness at seeing Nicole, Elisa sidestepped Gareth and approached her.

"It is a coincidence, isn't it." Nicole beamed at her.

But the truth was she wanted nothing to do with Elisa. It was evident to everyone that Elisa and Thomas had tricked her into coming. And now she was pretending it was a coincidence!

Elisa grinned at her. Even though Nicole was smiling, it didn't quite reach her eyes.

Elisa deliberately mentioned how they had run into each other a few days ago at a restaurant. "Ms. Tabor, were you in a rush a few days ago? You didn't even say hi."

She carefully watched for Nicole's reaction.

Nicole knew it wasn't a simple invitation and had come prepared. Having guessed Elisa's and Thomas' intentions, she wasn't going to show her hand yet.

Nicole smiled and nodded. "I couldn't stay long and was in a hurry that day. How wonderful to see familiar faces outside of the country. Tonight, it's my treat."

Nicole was being way too generous.

Elisa gave her an awkward smile. "Oh, don't worry about it. We have Mr. Wickam here—Chairman of Wickam Group. I'm sure he has better places to be than here. How about you and I go enjoy ourselves?"

Elisa pushed Gareth out of the circle and introduced Nicole to a game she was playing.

Nicole was shocked and slightly flustered, but she didn't let her emotions show.

She was afraid Elisa might have caught on to her.

She asked in confusion, "What games should we play?"

This was true.

She realized Elisa was incredibly quick-witted. She adapted quickly, making it difficult for others to know her true thoughts.

But Nicole had come cocked and ready. She couldn't back off.

"Poker? Rummy? Or maybe even Truth or Dare? I'm completely fine if there's something else you'd like to play as well." Elisa gave a few examples but left the ball in her court.

Nicole was in a tough spot.

Elisa would not have proposed to play a game out of the blue without any reason. Not to mention they had never actually met before. And yet Elisa had deliberately brought up seeing her at the restaurant, and Gareth was involved too.

Maybe Elisa had realized it.

Nicole feigned discomfort. "I'm not particularly familiar with such games, Ms. Benett. I don't know which one to pick. I think it'll be much better if you recommend one. I'm happy to join you if you don't mind teaching me. But if you think it'd be too much of a hassle, then I think it's best if I just watch."

#### [Chapter 1396 He Was Dead](#)

"Are you sure? I seem to remember seeing you at a casino the other day. Besides, I'm sure you've seen plenty of people playing these games, even if you've never played them yourself." Elisa did not believe Nicole one bit, and she wasn't going to let it go that easily.

Gareth was observing them while they were talking.

Nicole was trying to evade Elisa's questioning while Elisa persisted.

He noticed Thomas was watching them closely too. Their eyes met, and Thomas quickly turned away to avoid his gaze.

Gareth immediately understood why Nicole was there and why Elisa had left Eden to come to talk to them.

Gareth's eyes were like daggers.

Thomas could feel Gareth's eyes on him. He felt his hair stand on end wherever Gareth's eyes landed on him. His gaze was like laser beams, burning a path on his skin. Thomas broke out in a cold sweat.

He didn't dare look up.

Thinking of ways to get out of this situation, he said, "Would you like a drink, Ms. Benett, Ms. Tabor? Let me get you something."

"I'd like some juice. Yourself, Ms. Tabor?" Elisa asked politely, trying to include Nicole.

"I'll have the same, thanks." Nicole smiled.

"Sure. I'll get them right away." Without even asking if Gareth would like any, Thomas scurried off.



Smiling warmly, Elisa pulled over a chair for Nicole.

Nicole beamed back at her. They looked as if they had been best friends for years.

But both of them knew they would never be friends!

Elisa stared into Nicole's eyes. She watched Nicole for her every move. "I think Truth or Dare sounds good. A friend of mine will be coming soon. The more, the merrier!"

She'll call Eden over to play. Let's see whose cover gets blown first!

Gareth became sullen at the mention of Elisa's 'friend.' It only took a few days for Elisa to call someone dangerous and whose background is a mystery, a friend?

"Elisa, is it that easy to be called your friend?" Gareth taunted her coldly.

His eyes were deep and fathomless. But looking closely, you could see the anger swirling in the depths.

Elisa knew what he was trying to say. She frowned and rolled her eyes at him.

This son of a b\*tch was incorrigible. He must have been dropped on the head several times when he was a baby! She had tried to be polite for Nicole's sake. He had not followed Thomas' plan to seduce

Nicole and did not understand what plan. So why in the world was he trying to make things harder for them?

She gestured for him to be quiet.

Gareth's expression grew darker and stormier, if it was possible!

"Ms. Benett, Ms. Tabor, your drinks are here." Thomas interrupted before Gareth could say anything. He smiled at the two ladies and offered them the glasses.

Thomas was attentive, and he could feel Gareth's glare on the side of his face.

He. Was. Dead.

He pleaded with Elisa with his eyes.

Elisa chuckled. Gareth was angry, but he wasn't that angry.

She reassured him with a look.

Thomas felt wounded and wrongly accused.

However!

[Chapter 1397 Was She Finished](#)

Gareth had given him an assignment...

"Bring me a deck of cards. And those reports." Gareth coldly ordered, with no room for refusal.

Gareth was fine, but Thomas was close to tears.

What did he mean by 'those reports'?!

They weren't just any reports! He was talking about Wickam Group's half-yearly report!

From Gareth's expression, Thomas knew he needed to give him the reports by the end of the workday back home. He could forget about sleeping that night. He was dead!

Thomas had no choice but to ask Elisa for help. He left with his shoulders hunched.

Elisa couldn't help laughing at Thomas' hunched shoulders.

Gareth was bullying the poor child!

But she had not forgotten the reason she came. As Nicole picked up her glass, Elisa darted forwards and dipped a silver needle into the juice.

Elisa was taken aback.

Elisa smiled and explained, "We've been doing this ever since Gareth was poisoned at KKCD Casino. We have to be extra careful whenever we're out."

"Oh right, Ms. Tabor! You were in the room next to ours. Did you see anyone suspicious coming into our room? Maybe someone who looked exactly like me but did not act like me?" Elisa prompted Nicole with a smile.

She retrieved the needle and handed her the glass of juice.

Nicole's chest tightened.

Even though she was ready for it, Nicole couldn't help but panic when Elisa brought it up.

She dug her nails into her palm, hoping the pain would calm her. "I went with a friend. I had planned to say hi, but you all looked so busy. And besides, I couldn't very well leave my friend behind to talk to you. I left as soon as the auction ended. I can't say I saw anyone who looked like you leave the room after."

Nicole smiled, content with her explanation. But she did not know Elisa had already found gaps in her excuse.

Elisa asked if she saw anyone who looked like her enter their room, but Nicole said she did not see anyone who looked like her leave after.

Elisa did not say anything about when that person came. How did Nicole know the person came after?

It was highly likely that Nicole was the one who entered their room wearing a silicone mask that looked like Elisa.

"Don't worry. I just thought I'd ask, just in case. I'm on the hunt for her. People like this have no pride at all!" Elisa snarled as she watched Nicole's expression for any change. "But then again, what pride would she have to use someone else's face to do something like that?"

"I think I remember seeing a red birthmark on her chest." Elisa rested her chin on her hand as if trying to recall the events of that night.

Nicole's chest tightened.

She couldn't sit still any longer.

That night, Nicole escaped without getting caught and knew there was no red birthmark on her chest.

But it didn't look like Elisa suspected her.

Or maybe she meant the birthmark on her back?

Nicole subconsciously touched her chest. The dress she had on was low-cut and strapless. If she meant the birthmark on her back, what would happen if Elisa saw it while they played Truth or Dare? Wouldn't she be finished then?

#### [Chapter 1398 Have You Lost Your Mind](#)

Nicole's subconscious movement was the tell.

But Elisa wasn't in a hurry to out her. She smiled warmly, "It's quite windy out here by the sea. If you're cold, Ms. Tabor, I can get Thomas to bring you one of Gareth's coats?"

Elisa immediately felt a cold glare on her back. The hairs on her skin stood on end.

She knew Gareth was glaring daggers at her.

But Elisa ignored him. She did this to protect his pride and find whoever tried to poison him.

It was Nicole. She should know where she got the poison and where to find the antidote. Or at least, she should know who had the antidote.

They wouldn't need to find other remedies for the poison if there was an antidote.

"I... I don't think it's a good idea." Said Nicole, but she wrapped her arms around herself as if she were cold.

Elisa chuckled, "Why not? You're a guest, and it's just a coat. Oh, I almost forgot, Gareth's right here. He can give you his coat."

She remembered the white jacket Gareth just so happened to wear...

"Mr. Wickam, Ms. Tabor is feeling a little chilly. Could you please borrow her your coat?" Elisa shot him a smile.

She gestured for Gareth to hand her his jacket.

To her surprise, Gareth did not agree. "I do not lend my clothes to anyone."

He coldly refused.

Nicole had to find a way out of this awkward situation. "It's okay. I'll be fine after a while. I..."

Nicole sneezed on purpose and wiped her nose.

Elisa had given her an opportunity, and Nicole wasn't going to let it slip between her fingers. She could pretend to have gotten a cold from the chilly seaside breeze and leave early.

But Elisa was not going to let this happen.

She rose to her feet and shot Gareth a glare. "You're ridiculous. Have you learned nothing after our divorce?"

She advanced towards Gareth.

Before Gareth could refuse, Elisa was already removing his jacket.

"Gareth Wickam, you had better behave!" Elisa whispered through gritted teeth.

Gareth was about to push her away when he saw Eden walking towards them. His arms lay still on his sides. Elisa successfully retrieved the jacket from him.

Elisa approached Nicole.

She wrapped the jacket around her shoulders and bundled her up tightly. "It's too windy out here, Ms. Tabor. I wouldn't want you to catch a cold. Mr. Wickam has always been particular with his clothes, but nothing is more important than one's health."

"How could I let you catch a cold after you've come all the way here? Besides, the party hasn't started yet, and we still have some games to play. I wouldn't be a good host if I let you leave like that." Elisa grinned at her and handed her the juice.

Nicole was about to take it from her when...

"Elisa."

A quietly fuming voice called from behind her. Elisa deliberately let the glass slip from her hand before Nicole had had a good grip on it. The juice spilled all over the front of Nicole's dress

"Gareth Wickam, have you lost your mind?" Elisa turned to yell at Gareth. Nicole's cry of shocked surprise could be heard.

#### [Chapter 1399 Anger](#)

Elisa immediately grabbed a napkin and started to dab at the juice stains on Nicole's dress. "I'm incredibly sorry, Ms. Tabor. I've ruined your clothes. I think you had better come with me to my room to change. I have some clean clothes that you can wear. After you've changed, we can come back and yell at Gareth!"

Gareth had done well.

Nicole was now convinced that Elisa was trying to get her to slip up. But if she refused, wouldn't that also look suspicious?

She hesitated before agreeing, "I'm sorry for troubling you, Ms. Benett."

Elisa promptly brought Nicole to her room.

As for Gareth.

Eden had arrived where they were. Gareth stepped towards him.

Eden smirked at Gareth. "Why, look here. Does the great Mr. Wickam have something to say to me?"

"Stay away from her." Gareth glared at Eden. He didn't care who Eden was. Whoever he was, he was nothing in Gareth's eyes.

Eden chortled as if he had heard the funniest joke. "I seem to remember the both of you being divorced."

"And so what?" Gareth sneered at him.

No one could tell him what to do.

Eden did not take Gareth's warning to heart. He continued smirking. "There's a big difference between being married and divorced. If you're still married, you'd be considered her husband. But now that you're divorced, what are you?"

Eden had no problems showing his disregard for Gareth.

Gareth narrowed his eyes. Eden had touched a sore point.

Eden saw every flicker of expression in Gareth's eyes.

Before a fight could break out between them, Thomas appeared. As Gareth had ordered, Thomas had brought him a deck of cards. Realizing Elisa and Nicole were absent, he asked, "Where did Ms. Benett and Ms. Tabor go?"

Did Ms. Benett make her move?

If she did, Mr. Wickam wouldn't be standing here alone. Then he noticed Eden standing close by.

He immediately understood.

There were some complications. Elisa was dealing with Nicole, while Gareth was handling Eden.

"She left with the other girl. They probably went back to her room. Mr. May, was it? Could you pass a message to Elisa for me? Let her know I'm ready."

Eden grinned. He appeared gentle and friendly.

But Thomas remembered Elisa's warning. He also recalled that he had not told Eden his last name.

It's safe to say Eden has probably looked into them.

"It's time for your medicine, Mr. Wickam," Thomas remembered what Elisa had said about Eden's reason for being here and wanted to get rid of him.

But he wasn't dumb, and Eden wasn't someone he could order around.

It wasn't time for them to confront Eden yet.

However, Gareth wasn't someone to back down from a fight.

Thomas knew Gareth better than anyone. If he couldn't persuade Gareth, Thomas had no choice but to use Elisa's name. "Think about Ms. Benett, Mr. Wickam. If she manages to get the truth out of Nicole, wouldn't Nicole become furious with the humiliation?" He said in a low voice.

#### [Chapter 1400 Paralyzed](#)

He knew how skilled Elisa was. Even with anger on Nicole's side, she wasn't Elisa's opponent.

But Thomas needed Gareth to be concerned!

"Okay."

Gareth finally agreed.

Completely ignoring Eden, Gareth turned on his heel and left.

Eden laughed while he watched Gareth leave.

He thought he might be able to put his boxing skills to good use, but to his surprise, Gareth had backed off!

But it didn't matter. With Gareth's personality, it wouldn't take long for them to have another altercation.

They'll see who's the winner when that time comes!

Elisa and Nicole had arrived at her room.

Nicole unlocked the room with the passcode, deliberately letting Nicole see it. "Ever since Gareth was poisoned, we had the assistant book a two-bedroom suite for convenience. Ms. Tabor, if you have feelings for him, be brave and let me know. If you ever need help, I'm more than happy to give you a hand."

Elisa smiled warmly at her.

Nicole did not fall for her kindness.

Linda was a good example. If Elisa really was that kind, why did Linda fail to become Gareth's wife after they divorced?

Nicole smiled and ducked her head in embarrassment. "You're teasing me, Ms. Benett. Our families just so happen to be in business with each other. As for Gareth and I, you could only call us acquaintances. Friends would be an exaggeration. Today's meeting was a coincidence. Otherwise, how would I even be able to meet him?"

Elisa admired Nicole's quick wit.

Nicole still managed to answer her calmly after everything that had happened.

Elisa found an outfit for Nicole to change into. "Here you go, Ms. Tabor. You can change here. The bathroom is full of medicine for Gareth's poison. You know how much of a germaphobe he is. He may refuse to use the bathroom if you change in there."

It sounded plausible, especially after Gareth had yelled at them earlier.

Gareth was oblivious. He had sincerely got upset with Elisa. But to Nicole, it looked like they both had planned this.

It all looked as if it were the natural development of things.

Nicole could not pretend any longer. "Ms. Benett, we may both be women, but we barely know each other. I cannot bring myself to change in front of you. Besides, even if the bathroom is full of Gareth's medicine, do you really think I'd tamper with them? How horrible of a person do you think I am?"

"Is that so? If you weren't so horrible, why did you appear right when Gareth was poisoned?" Elisa stopped acting. She laughed.

She stepped towards Nicole. Nicole's expression changed abruptly. "What are you talking about?"

Nicole's politeness towards Elisa had gone out the window.

Elisa was too tired to keep up with the act.

Her hand shot out. Dozens of silver needles flew towards Nicole, perfectly piercing the intended acupuncture points.

The blood drained from Nicole's face. She started to panic, "Elisa! You! What did you do to me?"

Elisa chuckled. "Nothing much. Stay still and don't move. Just answer my questions truthfully. If you don't do as I say, you might end up paralyzed. Spending the rest of your life as a vegetable on the bed doesn't sound like fun, does it, Nicole?"

Trying to get Nicole to slip up was a part of the plan, but Elisa's goal had always been to get Nicole into the room with her.