

## No Chance 1431

### [Chapter 1431 Is Our Conversation Not Serious Enough](#)

"Are you related to Larrisa Yves?" The man stood with his hands at his back. His gaze remained fixed on Elisa when he asked the question to observe Elisa's response. Elisa looked at the man with a perplexed expression.

"Do you think I resemble her?"

It seems like she doesn't know Larrisa and might not have even heard that name before.

Little did the man know that Elisa was observing him too. Her question was straightforward. As she said, there were no free lunches. The man's intention became clear—he thought Elisa was related to Larrisa.

The man remained silent and didn't answer.

The truth was he had sent his men to investigate Elisa but found nothing abnormal about her identity, including her parents. Although she had had a marriage with a rich president, he didn't think the woman in her memory would choose a man like Gareth.

On the other hand, Elisa's mother had an affair with another man when Elisa was young. The Benett family had completely erased her traces, so no information could be found.

The man realized he had been too abrupt. After cutting ties with his family for many years, he had completely distanced himself from them and had never seen her ever since then. So, he felt surreal when he first met Elisa.

Meanwhile, Elisa became more certain of her suspicion when she perceived the man's reaction.

There were billions of people in the world, so naturally, there were a few who resembled one another. Elisa didn't think that the resemblance between her and Larissa implied any possible connection between them.

She was sensible enough not to ask any further questions and concentrated on restoring the footage. Although the footage was severely damaged by a virus, it didn't pose a challenge to her. She directly constructed a software program to fix the damage.

"Would you like to have some tea?" The man asked when he saw Elisa take out her phone to kill time.

Elisa looked toward the man to see him sitting on a leather couch, with a set of purple clay teaware placed in front of him. The aroma of the tea spread in the air.

She hesitated briefly before walking over to sit across from the man.

The man poured him a cup of tea.

"You're smart, but some things are unnecessary." The man implied.

Perceiving the man's implication, Elisa smiled and answered, "Well, it depends. Different people have different opinions, and that's just your perspective."

Elisa remained polite toward the man but didn't expect the man to ask her a series of questions. "Firstly, you and he have divorced. Secondly, he hasn't treated you well, and you don't owe him anything. Why are you doing all these for him?"

However, Elisa had a different view. She shook her head. "I'm not doing much for him. His grandmother cares for me a lot. I'm searching for Ganoderma Caligo for her sake."

"What about Gareth Wickam, then?" The man asked with a frown.

Elisa answered honestly, "We came together, so I can't sit aside if he gets into trouble. As long as I'm able to, I'll help him out."

She wasn't a cold-blooded and ungrateful person.

The next second, she said, "Boss, why don't we talk about some serious matter?"

"Do you think our conversation now is not serious enough?"

#### [Chapter 1432 Physical Contact](#)

Elisa bit her bottom lip when the man asked the question.

She kept her mouth sealed.

She did not mean that he was talking nonsense. It was just that he was straying off-topic.

All that he had asked were personal questions about her.

Elisa was being as direct as possible. If she were to point it out straight, it would only disrupt their conversation, and both would be left with a sour taste in their mouths.

She kept silent, but he was in no hurry to coax an answer out of her.

He took a sip of tea and spoke slowly after some time. "I didn't have any other purpose for calling you over. Since you've said you don't know the person, just take it as I'm watching another person through you."

The man revealed his real intentions.

He did not find anything about Elisa and thought of making her stay for a few more days with the excuse of the gathering.

He thought of asking the person directly. But Elisa's reaction showed that it was real, and she did not purposely hide anything.

And just as he said, he was observing the cherished one whom he had not met for a long time through Elisa.

"Is she your... lover?"

She observed his expression as he pondered. She asked the question but immediately regretted it.

She should not have done it.

But she could not turn back time.

The man was wide awake and immediately answered, "No, she's my family."

It had been over a decade since they met.

He did not hear any news of her inheritance or return to the country since he left over a decade ago.

And he did not inquire about any information on the country.

Elisa kept silent. She was at a loss for words.

She may never meet this boss again after night.

'Ding!'

An alert noise rang.

Elisa got up to check and saw that the corrupted footage on the security cameras was fixed. In the video, Nicole came out from the private room.

Although she had her back to the cameras, within seconds, Elisa noticed that Nicole had gone closer to Gareth's private room. She turned her back to the camera in the room corner.

A few seconds later, when she turned back, Nicole wore a realistic silicone mask that looked exactly like Elisa!

A cold look flashed through Elisa's face.

She would love to see the excuses Nicole would come up with the evidence in hand.

Elisa had a plan but had to ask for the man's permission. "Sir, can I have a copy of this footage?"

The man nodded silently.

With his permission, Elisa made a copy of the video.

Nicole had no idea what was happening at the time.

She was still in the private room with Aaron.

Aaron had not given up and tried to convince her. "If I didn't come and you don't plan on joining, it's fine. But I'm here now, and so many others are joining too. It's difficult to explain if we don't join them, right?"

Nicole could not care less. "Have you not heard from the head? This event is a continuation by Stowaway Bar."

Her gaze was chilly. Her tone as she spoke to him was curt.

She admitted she was a fool for trusting Aaron at Stowaway Bar before this.

Why would she allow him to have physical contact with her this time?

### [Chapter 1433 A Painless Death](#)

Besides, the origin place of Ganoderma Caligo that the casino talked about was giving out promotions. She did not care about that.

Unless it could help with taking away the Ganoderma Caligo in Gareth and Elisa's hands.

Why could Aaron not see what she was thinking?

He could not help but press his lips together. "Don't think much about it. Even if all your plans you're thinking about succeed, Gareth Wickam still won't give you a second glance. His compromise is only short-term. Besides, you have not succeeded at all so far!"

But who was Nicole?

She was the young miss of the Tabor family. Those that served and followed her were meek.

Even though Aaron was being careful of his words and tones, she was still irritated.

She narrowed her eyes. "So what if I fail? Don't think you can tell me what to do just because of your family and your little wealth!"

Aaron had some power behind him, or else he would not have escaped her control.

But she had never changed her view of him even as she realized his identity.

Aaron disagreed and explained. "I've never used my identity as an advantage. Nicole, do you think I would be here with you if I used my power?"

He came with her to help. He was worried for her.

He hoped that what he said would remind her to be more careful and not sink further into the trap.

"And I'm supposed to thank you for that?" She scoffed.

Aaron meant nothing to her.

It had not been long since they got to know each other, but Aaron had seen through her.

Nicole was proud, conceited, overbearing, and apathetic. She was methodical in the things that she did. However, when compared to Elisa, there was much she could learn.

After all, she was the family's precious young miss, taken care of like silk cloth.

It was understandable that she lost her temper from time to time.

Aaron smiled at once. "I have never said that. Why would you think that even though I didn't say anything like that? It's best if you join the event. Besides, aren't both Gareth and Elisa attending it too?" Aaron knew that she had no interest in the event.

But there was no way she would ignore Gareth.

He thought that Nicole would be spurred when he mentioned the two. But unexpectedly, her expression did not change one bit.

"So what if they're joining? I don't care what kind of event the casino is having. I'm not joining anything else because of you!"

When she heard the word 'stowaway,' memories of her foolishness and humiliation replayed in her mind.

There was no way she would join any other event that Stowaway had a part in, especially when the one who had hurt her was next to her!

"Because of me?"

He observed her reactions with dark eyes.

What is this?

He had touched a sore spot.

Nicole had experienced countless terrible events as of late. Yet Aaron could not take a hint and kept bringing up things before her. Nicole was never that patient in the first place.

She scoffed. "Aaron Fowler, do you think I care about you? I would love to do away with you, but I'm not that dumb that I will let you have a painless death!"

Aaron could see the reason behind her anger.

#### [Chapter 1434 Never Mind at All](#)

Nicole couldn't help but direct her gaze toward him despite her seething anger.

Love had the potential to give birth to hatred, and in turn, hatred could metamorphose into love.

In that aspect, he was fated to succeed.

Aaron flashed a grin and continued, "You know it. I've always been your go-to guy, granting your every wish like a genie. We've got to find a way to overcome this situation, right?"

His eyes darted around, a distinct smile playing on his lips.

Notably, a touch of mischief lingered at the corner of his lips.

This Aaron Fowler j\*rk is obviously a threat!

Nicole comprehended the calculated intent behind his words, yet she chose not to confront him.

Regardless of Aaron's background or identity, she never flinched in the face of fear!

Nicole chuckled and caught on to his words, "Didn't you say you'd help me? Well, suddenly, this event no longer excites me. But, Mr. Fowler, considering your abilities, finding a new partner should be a walk in the park, right?"

Aaron maintained his smile. He didn't respond to her question, but Nicole knew his silence was a yes.

However, in the next instant, he retorted, "I'd rather be with you than find a new partner."

Aaron stared at her with meaning and intensity.

Nicole's eyes revealed disgust, emitting a palpable coldness.

Meanwhile, Elisa meticulously analyzed every aspect, including their conversation, with utmost concentration and keen ears, through the surveillance system.

Elisa furrowed her brow.

Who is this Aaron Fawler guy? Now, he stood by Nicole's side, offering his support as her ally in the fight against me and Gareth.

This dude is a formidable enemy.

"Wanna know who he is?" Suddenly, a man's deep, solemn voice echoed in her ears.

Elisa responded with a knowing hum, indicating her curiosity.

Just as the man was about to say something, Elisa promptly switched the surveillant back to Eden and Mr. Carrerra.

Winslow refrained from speaking due to Elisa's swift actions.

Elisa focused on Eden, seated with a masked woman on the leather sofa in the private room. Despite the few minutes of observation, the woman didn't take off her mask.

They didn't engage in any unusual conversation either.

As for Mr. Carrerra...

He had been rescued by his subordinates.

Mr. Carrerra was so furious that he unleashed his anger by hurling objects at his subordinates.

Back to Elisa, she cast a quick glance at Gareth. Seeing that he was lounging on the sofa with his eyes closed.

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"You clearly still have feelings for him," Winslow commented.

His deep and distant voice echoed once again. Elisa hesitated momentarily, denying, "It was just a passing glance, no need to read too much into it."

After having been through all challenges and obstacles together, Elisa wanted to ensure Gareth was safe and unscathed.

Other than that, there were no special sentiments from her towards him.

Elisa furrowed her brow, disliking any insinuation and intrusion into her personal life.

Especially coming from this stranger man standing before her. However, Elisa held her tongue since Winslow had permitted her to monitor the surveillance.

The man caught a glimpse of Elisa's expression and chuckled softly, "Sometimes, a single glance can reveal all your emotions. I've been in this line of work for many years, and I've encountered more people than you can count."

Given the man's current position, his words were not an exaggeration.

Elisa glanced at her boss with indifference and calmly replied, "As you said, I'm merely a lookalike of someone you know. Even if I resemble her completely, I can never be her. You cannot treat me the same way as you treat her. We have no connection whatsoever."

#### [Chapter 1435 I'm Curious Who is He](#)

Josie made her attitude clear to Winslow.

The latter wasn't upset by her provocation. Winslow just stared at her without saying a word.

Though Elisa claimed she didn't know Larissa, their similarities went beyond physical appearance. It was evident in their gestures, actions, and even their personalities.

Suddenly, Winslow thought of a possibility.

Could it be that Larissa, also like him, had cut ties with those people that year? Just as he had left behind his unremarkable past and assumed a new identity, Larissa might have done the same. And now, because of these folks' interference, he couldn't locate Larissa.

Noticing the man's silence, Elisa averted her gaze to the side.

Perhaps to him, Elisa's striking resemblance to the person in his mind constantly stirred his thoughts and caused distractions. Elisa didn't find the man's peculiar behavior surprising, considering it was natural for him to long for and miss that person after many years apart.

He motioned for Elisa to sip her tea and suggested, "Go ahead and enjoy your tea. You haven't even taken a single sip."

Elisa was also close to accomplishing her own goals. She regarded the man with a mysterious look. She said, "Mr. Knowles, I truly appreciate you allowing me to fix these surveillance cameras and make copies. Is there anything I can do to repay your kindness?"

The man nonchalantly grinned, "I don't need anything, alright? Haven't I made that clear? Sometimes, when I see your face, it stirs something within me. And showing you the surveillance footage is simply an act of friendship. Don't overanalyze it."

Elisa was taken aback. Who was this man to speak as if they were friends?

She couldn't shake off the suspicion that there was more to his words than meets the eye.

Without knowing the exact identity of Winslow, she didn't want to reveal everything at once.

A sudden realization struck her, and she turned to the man. "Are you trying to ascertain if there's any connection between me and that person named Larissa? Are you suggesting that we might be mother and daughter?"

Her mother had abandoned her and her father many years ago. If Winslow had ties to her mother, why would her mother assume a different identity?

Upon hearing this, the man's expression instantly darkened.

Winslow hadn't expected Elisa to be so intelligent and critical, able to immediately piece it together.

While he had indeed entertained the possibility, his intelligence and subordinates had failed to find any evidence to support his speculation. Why hadn't Elisa been discovered earlier if she was Larissa's daughter?

There were too many doubts and uncertainties surrounding the matter.

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Winslow wouldn't jump to conclusions about Elisa until he had thoroughly investigated.

"How could you possibly be her daughter? Countless people in the world bear a resemblance; plus, you and she have a significant age difference, and she hadn't even married yet." The man stated, taking a sip of his tea and brushing off the topic casually.

Elisa silently sipped her tea, attempting to ease her doubts and the uncomfortable situation with Winslow.

Winslow noticed that Elisa had finally sipped her tea, which pleased him. However, Elisa maintained a relaxed expression as she looked at him.

"Mr. Knowles, I appreciate your offer, but you've already done me a great favor by providing the surveillance footage. As for background checks, I can handle that on my own,"

Elisa responded politely yet firmly.

Without missing a beat, Winslow suggested, "Let's exchange contact information."

Elisa hesitated briefly before deciding to share her contact details with him.

Given that Elisa resembled Larissa, Winslow might be more inclined to help her due to his lingering affection for Larissa. Nevertheless, Elisa recognized that Winslow, a mature and experienced man, didn't exhibit the same extreme behavior as Mr. Carrerra and Eden.

#### [Chapter 1436 Ms Benett, You're Finally Back!](#)

Having finished her tea and copied the surveillance footage, Elisa was ready to leave. She asked, "Is there anything else you need from me, Mr. Knowles?"

Winslow knew what Elisa was thinking.

He grinned and said, "Didn't I already say there's no need? You said you couldn't just stand by and watch Gareth get into trouble. It's pointless for me to force you to stay. I don't need you here. Go ahead and do your thing."

The man's remarkable insight into her thoughts caught Elisa off guard.

Nevertheless, she didn't argue and nodded, saying, "Alright. If you need me for anything, give me a call."

There was no such thing as a free ride in this world.

Having obtained the surveillance footage with Winslow's help, it was only logical for him to reach out for another assignment. As long as it aligned with her principles, Elisa would be willing to accept it.

Little did Elisa know that the man called in his subordinate, North, after she left.

North came and greeted, "What can I do for you, Mr. Knowles?"

"Get the saliva from this cup, extract the DNA, and then compare it to mine," Winslow commanded North.

North was utterly taken aback and asked with utter confusion, "Are you serious, Mr. Knowles?"

Never before had he been so taken aback and bewildered in Winslow's presence.

North knew very well that no one else had left the room except Elisa. It was the very cup she had just taken a sip from.

He was astonished to be asked to send Elisa's saliva sample along with Winslow's for a DNA test.

No wonder his boss had been treating Elisa differently, but... Winslow had always been a loner all these years. Throughout all the years North had worked for him, he had never witnessed Winslow showing any interest in women.

The sudden suspicion that Elisa could be Winslow's biological daughter blew North's mind.

But Winslow responded to his disbelief with a scolding tone, "Since when did you become such a nosy busybody with so many doubts?"

"Oh, Mr. Knowles, that's not what I meant. If she truly is your daughter, I would..."

"Did I ever say she is my daughter?"

Before North could finish his sentence, Winslow's intense glare startled him.

North didn't dare to say another word and quickly explained, "Sorry, Mr. Knowles. I'll take care of the matter immediately!"

With that, he hurried away.

This was the only difference that set Winslow apart from the likes of crooks such as Mr. Carrera and Eden.

Despite Winslow's cold and indifferent nature, he would never take it out on his subordinates!

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However, North's words had left an impact on him.

If it wasn't the outcome he had in mind, then how could he explain the striking resemblance between Elisa and Larissa?

If the DNA results turned out positive as expected, why did Larissa choose to be with Elisa's father, and what events unfolded afterward that led to such damaging rumors about her?

Lost in contemplation, Winslow ignited a cigar.

His pensive expression appeared even more enigmatic amidst the swirling smoke...

Meanwhile, Gareth...

The poison running through his veins had already taken its toll. His face was discolored, battered, and his lips swollen like a sausage with a purplish hue.

Witnessing Gareth in such a state, Thomas grew incredibly anxious, "Mr. Wickam, I need to go fetch Ms. Bennett back here right away. If we keep stalling like this, I fear for your life!"

"Don't..."

Before Gareth could finish his sentence, a clicking sound caught their attention as the door swung open.

In the next moment, Elisa walked in.

As soon as Thomas saw her, relief washed over him as if she were their savior!

"Ms. Bennett, you're finally here!"

## [Chapter 1437 What Do You Want?](#)

Thinking on his feet, Thomas offered, "Ms. Benett, we've got Mr. Carrerra locked up and guarded. If you'd like, I can accompany you to see him."

"But can your men really handle someone like Mr. Carrerra, who managed to deceive someone as sharp as your boss, Mr. Wickam? My advice, for now, is to keep a close eye on Mr. Wickam." With those words, Elisa turned around and exited the private room.

Her sarcasm was evident, and only God knew whether her prickly comeback was directed at Thomas or Gareth.

Nonetheless, Thomas stood there in stunned silence.

Was Mr. Carrerra really that sneaky and wicked, going beyond anything he could have imagined?

Thomas had never expected Mr. Carrerra to stoop so low. After all, only individuals of high status and position were allowed in this place. Yet, Mr. Carrerra had dared to take such an unconventional approach.

...

In Winslow's private room, Elisa had seen the entire surveillance system, informing her of the precise location where Mr. Carrerra was being held.

And it seemed Mr. Carrerra had come prepared.

Elisa approached Mr. Carrerra's room, and his subordinates didn't obstruct her; instead, they stepped aside. She entered and found Mr. Carrerra pouring red wine. The tall glasses held a deep crimson color reminiscent of blood.

Mr. Carrerra didn't bother checking who had arrived; he knew it was Elisa. With a half-smile, he greeted her, "Ms. Benett, what brings us together again?"

Disgust flashed in Elisa's eyes. It was evident that Mr. Carrerra was behind all these frenzies. Yet, he had the audacity to pretend they crossed paths again.

"What is your motive behind the poisoning? Is it for the Ganoderma Caligo or for revenge? Revenge for choosing the wrong person, for turning your subordinates against you, not Gareth." Elisa pursed her lips, confronting Mr. Carrerra across the table.

Upon hearing Elisa's words, a broader smile crept across Mr. Carrerra's face. He proceeded to pour another glass of red wine.

He held one glass in his hand and raised the other toward Elisa.

Elisa clearly understood the striking disparity between Mr. Carrerra and Winslow—they were like night and day. She knew Winslow had a higher moral compass and a greater sense of honor than Mr. Carrerra.

Otherwise, Winslow wouldn't resort to poisoning to manipulate people and gain their loyalty.

In response to Elisa's words, Mr. Carrerra sighed, "Ms. Benett, you have no idea how Gareth provoked me after you left. Given his behavior, I believe I am justified in defending myself, don't you think?"

Mr. Carrerra's pretended innocence left Elisa flustered.

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How could Gareth have possibly provoked him first?

Not one to beat around the bush, Elisa laid her cards on the table, "Hand over the antidote right now."

Mr. Carrerra chuckled in response, "How amusing, Ms. Benett. We're not exactly close or friends. Why should I give it to you just because you ask?"

Seeing that Elisa declined the glass of red wine, Mr. Carrerra casually dropped it into the trash can before him, revealing his true nature.

Everything he had shown thus far had been an act.

"Aren't you going to give the antidote to cure the person you poisoned?" Elisa narrowed her eyes. She had prepared herself for the worst before arriving. If Mr. Carrerra refused to comply, she would resort to coercion.

Elisa couldn't care less about the potential consequences of resorting to drastic measures.

Mr. Carrerra had made himself clear, "No way. Gareth is asking for trouble all by himself. And am I not doing you a favor by helping you get rid of that annoying ex-husband? Shouldn't you be grateful? Why tie yourself to a crooked tree when there are plenty of choices?"

Elisa didn't bother responding; instead, she took a deep breath.

## [Chapter 1438 Antidote](#)

Mr. Carrerra had a sharpness about him that Elisa couldn't ignore. She also noticed his agility, as if he were a skilled fighter.

If she fought Mr. Carrerra, she might not necessarily win.

Elisa realized that engaging in a head-on battle with Mr. Carrerra might not guarantee her victory. With this understanding, she held back from launching an attack and said, "Gareth won't die, and your desires won't be fulfilled. If you insist on being our enemy..."

It was a moment of emotional outpouring from Elisa.

With Gareth's life hanging in the balance, she couldn't afford to waste time tangled up with Mr. Carrerra and engaging in meaningless banter!

However, Mr. Carrerra remained unfazed by her words. He sneered, "The Ganoderma Caligo is desired by many, not just me. By inciting betrayal among my subordinates, you have already provoked me and willingly chosen to be my enemy. Isn't that the case?"

Mr. Carrerra was indifferent, unconcerned about whether they were friends or enemies, which caused Elisa's brows to knit together.

However, before she could speak, Mr. Carrerra cut her off with a smile. He proposed, "Ms. Benett, I'm well aware of your detoxification abilities, but the poison I unleashed upon Gareth is not something you can cure in a short time. How about coming on a three-day trip with me in exchange for an antidote for him?"

Taking a step closer to Elisa, he towered at a height exceeding six feet, his enigmatic eyes holding a mysterious glint. Elisa could sense intimidation emanating from him.

It was undeniable that Mr. Carrerra had her firmly in his grasp.

While Elisa could detoxify Gareth, they only had one remaining Ganoderma Caligo.

Despite Gareth's stubborn refusal to consume it for himself, the limited time available wouldn't allow Elisa to concoct another remedy.

Faced with Mr. Carrerra's proposition, she had no choice but to compromise, stating, "Fine, I'll go with you. Now give me the antidote."

Mr. Carrerra, aware that Elisa would yield to his offer, surrendered the antidote.

He retrieved a dazzling dark blue glass bottle from his pocket.

Elisa took it and warned, "Once I make sure Gareth is fine, I will fulfill my promise."

Mr. Carrerra smirked and quipped, "Look around you. Do you think I'd hand over the antidote if I really wanted to play tricks? Keeping one's word is important in our circle, you know."

Besides, Elisa was protected by KKCD Casino, which meant they couldn't do or say anything if she willingly chose to leave with him. With the antidote in her possession, Elisa wasted no time and made her exit.

As Mr. Carrerra watched her go, a mischievous and amused smile spread across his face. These next three days needed some excitement and spice!

Soon, Elisa returned to Gareth's private room with the antidote. Following her instructions, Thomas pricked Gareth's finger to draw blood, which took about half an hour. While Gareth's condition seemed less severe, he still appeared weak and pale.

Approaching Gareth, Elisa helped him up and carefully administered the antidote. She then checked his pulse. Initially erratic and weak, Gareth's pulse gradually stabilized and regained a steady rhythm, showing signs of returning vitality. Apart from traces of previous medication, his system had nothing else.

It was clear that Mr. Carrerra's antidote had indeed done its job. Elisa reassured them, "We don't need to attend the KKCD gathering. Thomas, take him back to the country. Once you're settled at Grandma's place, let me know immediately, and I'll video call you to explain how to prepare the decoction."

#### [Chapter 1439 He Won't Let Go](#)

Elisa told Thomas about the deal she struck with Mr. Carrerra for the antidote. Understanding the sacrifice she had made, Gareth, despite his weakened state, declared firmly, "No. We're leaving this place and going home together!"

Having been married to Gareth for several years, Elisa knew all too well how stubborn he was. Once he made up his mind, it was impossible to sway him.

Furthermore, Gareth held strong principles.

However, now was not the time to dwell on his principles.

Elisa pressed her lips together and stated, "The antidote you just took was part of the exchange I made with Mr. Carrerra..."

Curiosity sparked in Gareth's eyes as he abruptly sat up from the couch. His cold expression flickered for a moment before he was overcome by a violent coughing fit. Nevertheless, his gaze remained cold and piercing.

Indifferently, Elisa responded, "You don't need to worry about that. It's not some transaction involving my body. We're even now, Gareth. I don't owe you anything anymore."

As a colleague and former spouse, she had done everything possible to help him.

After laying out everything to Thomas, Elisa was ready to follow through on her promise to Mr. Carrerra. She turned around, wanting to leave; before she could even move an inch, Gareth firmly grasped her hand.

Sensing the need for privacy, Thomas discreetly left the private room, giving them space to talk.

Gareth glared at Elisa and spoke chilly, "I'm not someone who dies easily or so soon, and I trust you, Elisa. Why did you strike a deal with a cunning wolf like him, knowing he has ulterior motives?"

Elisa paused to compose herself, her eyes meeting Gareth's unwavering gaze. She spoke with conviction, "Gareth, you know the person I am, and you've seen the true extent of Mr. Carrerra's wickedness. What kind of deadly poison did he use on you? We didn't have much time to find you a remedy. I know you wouldn't leave me behind; likewise, I won't let you die without fighting to save you. We're in this together, but only for now. Once we're back, we'll go our separate ways and never cross paths again."

They had been divorced for quite some time, and they shouldn't allow themselves to be entangled like this any longer.

Elisa believed she had made her intentions clear, but Gareth showed no signs of relenting. In fact, his frustration grew, "It's precisely because he's a cunning and wicked man that the antidote could be a sham! Making a deal with someone like him is the dumbest decision, don't you see that?!"

Dumb? Elisa had put herself on the line, risking her own well-being to obtain the antidote and save him, and now she was being called dumb?

But Elisa didn't see it that way. His stubbornness triggered her frustration, "If it weren't for Grandma's sake, I would have gladly let you face the consequences of your choices. Don't assume I still harbor feelings for you just because I made a deal with Mr. Carrerra to save you. I closed that chapter for good when we signed those divorce papers."

She had sacrificed her aspirations and talents, playing the role of a homemaker, taking care of household chores and cooking, all because of her love for him. But in the end, he broke her heart. Now that they were divorced, Gareth became even more shameless and delusional, thinking she still loved him!

Elisa wouldn't be foolish enough to be deceived by the same man again!

Gareth pursed his lips, his gaze filled with pain. After a brief silence, he questioned, "So, you wish to see me dead?"

Elisa noticed the dimness in Gareth's eyes and immediately regretted her words, "That's not what I meant."

She looked away, avoiding direct eye contact.

"Tell me, what did you trade with him?" Gareth unconsciously tightened his grip on her arms.

Elisa instinctively pulled her arms away.

Realizing this, Gareth loosened his grasp but ultimately didn't let go of her, indicating that he wouldn't give up until she revealed the details of the deal she struck with Mr. Carrerra.

#### [Chapter 1440 But They Were Already Divorced!](#)

Elisa found herself at her wit's end, trying to reason with Gareth, and she had no choice but to reveal the truth. "He didn't make any trade with me either. He simply asked me to accompany him on a three-day trip, possibly to the Middle East for something."



Just as Elisa thought Gareth would finally let go after hearing the specifics, he stubbornly declared, "You're not allowed to go!"

This caught Elisa off guard, and she questioned, "Why not?"

She had made an equal exchange with Mr. Carrerra for the antidote, and she was not the type to go back on her word. If she reneged on their agreement, what kind of shady person would she be?

However, a hint of hesitation flickered across her face. Did Gareth have other plans to resolve the situation?

Gareth, filled with a sense of lifelong humiliation from being deceived, could no longer bear being weak. He gazed at Elisa. His expression was stoic yet earnest. "That man is cunning and deceitful. If he wants the Ganoderma Caligo, let him have it. You don't need to put yourself in danger."

Elisa looked at him in disbelief.

His grasp on her hand tightened, causing a pang of pain. The physical sensation served as a reminder that all of this was undeniably real. Elisa found it hard to fathom Gareth's words, yet his resolute expression and unwavering tone left little room for disbelief.

The Ganoderma Caligo resulted from Gareth's substantial investment and arduous efforts. He had even embarked on a challenging journey overseas with Elisa, pursuing this herb to heal his ailing grandmother.

"Gareth, you have only a limited amount of Ganoderma Caligo. What will become of Grandma if you compromise and give it away?" Elisa pursed her lips, meeting Gareth's gaze head-on.

For some reason, she was curious about Gareth's reaction at this moment. Would he yield or stand his ground?

Gareth didn't back down. "We might delay Grandma's treatment, but I won't let you endanger yourself any further. If he wants the Ganoderma Caligo, he doesn't truly want me dead."

"You stay here. Let me handle all these." Gareth asserted with resolve.

But Elisa stood her ground, refusing to budge. "You've said it yourself, Gareth. Mr. Carrerra is cunning and ruthless. Now that you finally have the antidote, don't fall into his trap again. I'm sure he won't kill me since he proposed the trade willingly. Enough with the nonsense! You bring back the Ganoderma Caligo, and I'll help you arrange everything to ensure your safe return."

Elisa made another attempt to free her hand from Gareth's firm grip.

Gareth's fingers, long and slender, felt icy cold due to the effects of the recent poisoning.

Their touch sent a shiver down Elisa's spine, leaving her perplexed as to why she was experiencing such a sensation. Yet, Gareth remained resolute, unwilling to release his grip.

Once Gareth dug his heels in, his stubbornness knew no bounds. Elisa understood that persuading him would be an uphill battle.

Gareth furrowed his brows, his stance unwavering. "I can't just leave you here and go back home. How can I explain all of this to Grandma?"

Elisa couldn't help but feel a sense of helplessness. "If you don't let go now, I won't be able to keep my promise. That means going back on my word. Gareth, you know the consequences of breaking my promise. I've repeatedly subtly hinted to Grandma that we're not meant to be. We're no longer kids. It's time to let go of unrealistic hopes and face reality!"

Gareth was well aware of what she meant. He was determined to fulfill his grandmother's wishes, regardless of the circumstances. He would do whatever it took to make her happy.

But didn't they already divorce?!