

No Chance 1441

[Chapter 1441 Despicable](#)

If Gareth genuinely cared and wanted to please Julia, why didn't he heed her objection and refrain from divorcing Elisa? Why did he insist on divorcing her anyway?

Gareth remained silent. Elisa's words cut through him like a knife, reminding him of his mistake.

Julia's fondness for Elisa was evident, and Gareth had witnessed their interactions firsthand, getting to know Elisa's true nature.

Elisa wasn't an irredeemable and malicious woman.

So, there must have been some misinformation from Linda. Their marriage...

Observing Gareth's silence, Elisa found it somewhat amusing yet ironic. "Gareth, you're not seriously considering remarrying me, are you?"

Gareth's wandering thoughts were brought back by Elisa's words, and he caught her expression. Elisa's indifference towards remarriage was unmistakable.

Gareth was aware that Elisa thought it was a joke. But that was how she perceived it, not him!

During their three-year marriage, Gareth had never made any effort to express his affection towards her. Following their divorce, Elisa no longer believed in the possibility of Gareth's feelings changing overnight.

Men could be despicable because they often realize their regrets only after losing something. Since their divorce, Elisa had stopped underestimating herself. She felt a newfound sense of liberation.

Only a fool would consider remarrying him!

Gareth's expression turned cold and severe.

Apparently, Elisa could sense the shift in his emotions through his demeanor. Finally, he parted his tightly pressed lips. With unwavering conviction, he began, "Elisa, it's because I didn't truly understand you before, but now I've come to realize..."

Before Gareth could finish his sentence, Elisa interjected, her tone dripping with coldness.

"Don't even think about telling me that you've suddenly realized I wasn't the despicable woman you thought I was, and you've come to realize my good qualities now, Gareth. Your lack of understanding stemmed from considering me despicable and despising me. Feelings of liking or disliking someone don't change overnight. You see me in a different light now, and the most beneficial aspect of remarrying me is improving Grandma's health, which would undoubtedly bring happiness to your grandfather as well."

Her words held undeniable truth.

Elisa fixed her gaze on Gareth's hand and subtly hinted at him to let go of her. No additional words were necessary; her message was unmistakable. Yet, Gareth remained unyielding, refusing to let go.

Elisa felt her patience dwindling, her tolerance wearing thin. She no longer had the energy or inclination to engage in further arguments with Gareth.

Gripping his wrist firmly, she exerted some force, which was a silent demand for him to release her.

Gareth's weakened strength and deteriorating health from the poisoning didn't diminish his masculinity.

There was an inherent difference in physical strength between men and women, and Elisa lacked the strength to seize him.

In the next instant, Gareth reached out and pulled her closer, his hand firmly gripping her waist, trapping her beneath him.

"I said I will handle Mr. Carrerra. You stay here."

Gareth asserted, maintaining his unwavering dominance.

Elisa pushed against him, catching a whiff of the lingering medicinal and masculine scent surrounding Gareth. His face loomed before her, amplified in size.

He was someone she had once cared for, and at this moment, Elisa felt a profound unease, unable to meet Gareth's gaze.

She squirmed with embarrassment. "Gareth, please behave. Let me go, or else..."

"We're still in Moranta. Besides, we used to be husband and wife," Gareth interrupted. His tone was nonchalant, but his expression and words infuriated her.

[Chapter 1442 Now It's Your Turn!](#)

Elisa's fist struck his chest— "You said it yourself, we used to be husband and wife, but now we are no longer. We are complete strangers! Just stop arguing with me. If you dare to defy my will, I swear this will be the end for you!"

Elisa's intimidation didn't faze Gareth. Before he could utter a word, an argument erupted from outside the door. "Watch your step, you mutt! This is not your territory."

"F*ck off!"

With a loud bang, a heavy object crashed onto the ground, and the next moment, someone forcefully pushed the door open from outside.

Leading the charge was Mr. Carrerra, accompanied by a group of people, bursting in with aggression.

Seizing the opportunity, Elisa shoved Gareth to the side.

Gareth, in turn, shot a cold, piercing gaze in Mr. Carrerra's direction.

Yet, Mr. Carrerra paid no attention to Gareth, "Judging by your bold and steady glare, I assume you've made quite a remarkable recovery. A man who relied on a woman's sacrifice to obtain the antidote, Mr. Wickam, do you deserve to be called a man?"

Mr. Carrerra had witnessed the standoff between Gareth and Elisa just moments ago.

He found the scene quite amusing.

Gareth seethed with rage at Mr. Carrerra's provocation and mockery. As Gareth was about to rise to his feet, Elisa reached out and pulled him back, gently tugging at him.

She didn't want Gareth to argue with Mr. Carrerra at this critical moment.

If this despicable man were to poison Gareth again, she wouldn't be able to address it immediately. It would only exacerbate their turmoil and intensify Gareth's suffering!

Elisa let out a scoff and was about to retort.

Still, Gareth beat her to it, "An empty barrel only dares to employ deceitful tactics behind others' backs—what can such a despicable and shameless person like you ever achieve?"

Despite the mocking expression on Mr. Carrerra's face, there was an underlying sense of fear towards Gareth.

He recognized Gareth's influence and the power he held.

"So, you want the Ganoderma Caligo?" Gareth asked, his voice dripping with icy coldness.

However, his questions were laced with sarcasm and ridicule.

"Yes, I want the Ganoderma Caligo. Those who achieve great things don't sweat the small stuff. It's always better to rely on oneself than depend on women, right?"

Mr. Carrerra's mocking grin grew even more comprehensive.

But before Mr. Carrerra could finish his sentence, Gareth swiftly stepped forward and stood before him.

'Bang!'

Gareth moved so quickly that no one could see what he did to Mr. Carrerra. Still, within an instant, Mr. Carrerra was kneeling before Gareth.

Mr. Carrerra had come with his entourage, and as a prominent figure in the Middle East, he wouldn't tolerate Gareth's audacity!

However, just as Mr. Carrerra tried to rise, Gareth pressed down on his shoulder.

Mr. Carrerra seethed angrily, attempting to break free from Gareth's grip, but Gareth stood firm like an immovable rock.

Gareth stood tall before Mr. Carrerra, looking down at him. "I've been playing your game all along. Did you really think you were clever and your methods superior?"

"You—!"

Mr. Carrerra never expected to be the one outmaneuvered by Gareth!

Elisa stood by coldly, observing everything.

She never anticipated that Gareth had a solid plan in place.

"Elisa is mine. Did you bother to consult with me when it comes to dealings?" Gareth narrowed his eyes, his voice lowering as the pressure in his grip intensified.

A sharp cracking sound reverberated the next moment as Mr. Carrerra felt intense and excruciating pain in his shoulder blade.

But he merely furrowed his brows and remained silent.

"Now, it's your turn!"

[Chapter 1443 Digging to the Bottom](#)

Gareth remained expressionless as his lips moved, seemingly unaffected by the situation. Suddenly, a large group of individuals dressed in black burst into the room, surrounding Mr. Carrerra.

In the chaos, Mr. Carrerra's subordinates had their weapons confiscated, intensifying the gravity of the situation.

Gareth firmly gripped Mr. Carrerra's jaw and forcefully shoved a handful of small pills into his mouth.

Mr. Carrerra's eyes widened with fear as he desperately tried to spit out the pills. But Gareth held his cheeks tightly, preventing him from doing so.

"You're sealing your own fate, Gareth Wickam! While you may have me at your mercy today, do you honestly believe I will allow this humiliation to become your triumph?"

Mr. Carrerra's teeth clenched, exuding anger and coldness from his gaze. If looks could kill, Gareth would have perished a hundred times under Mr. Carrerra's glare.

However, Mr. Carrerra's warning did not intimidate Gareth.

The latter sneered in response, "Before you entertain thoughts of turning the tables, consider how you'll survive the ten deadly poisons I just fed you!"

Someone seized Mr. Carrerra without delay, restraining him and forcibly throwing him into the bathroom. The door was promptly locked from the outside, sealing his fate within.

"Ah—!"

A heart-wrenching scream reverberated through the private room. But the exceptional soundproofing ensured the event attendees downstairs remained oblivious to the disturbance.

"Where do you think you're going?" Gareth stepped forward, calling out to Elisa.

Elisa did not turn around, her expression growing even colder. "This place is too noisy. I'm heading out for some fresh air and to clear my mind. Besides, I'm under no obligation to report everything to you, am I?"

Little did she anticipate that Gareth had deliberately poisoned himself, intentionally provoking Mr. Carrerra's desire to win.

Little did Elisa suspect that Gareth had intentionally poisoned himself, cleverly provoking Mr. Carrerra's desire to triumph. In hindsight, she couldn't help but feel foolish for hastily rushing to his aid, considering compromises and deals to secure the antidote at the first opportunity.

"I understand that you're angry with me, but I'm capable of handling these matters as a man," Gareth expressed, sensing Elisa's indifference and the flicker of anger in her eyes. He hurried to catch up with her, and together, they walked out of the private room while he explained himself aloud.

Regret washed over Gareth as he realized his words only fueled Elisa's fury. She shot him a piercing glare and fired back, "So, are you implying that I'm being delusional and nosy?"

Elisa realized that she shouldn't have intervened in the first place. Letting him suffer from the poison would be better, allowing him to take the risk and see if Mr. Carrerra would truly fulfill his dark desire.

Standing before Elisa, Gareth explained, "I never meant it that way, Elisa. We're in this together now."

Despite his weakened and pallid appearance, Gareth's current condition and resilience were commendable. Notably, he had recovered better than others who had been poisoned and cured.

"I should have had Thomas record your state when you were poisoned!" Elisa snapped at Gareth, her anger evident.

The tension between them was palpable, and Elisa regretted involving herself with Gareth. She realized that continuing with him would only bring more complications and pain.

"Elisa, let's take a moment to calm down, and we can discuss this later," Gareth urged, trying to defuse the tension between them.

"Our collaboration has been going well. Once we return, I can have Thomas thoroughly investigate those lingering issues..."

Elisa's interruption was swift and cold, cutting off Gareth before he could complete his sentence. "No need."

Her expression remained distant, and her indifference was palpable. Despite understanding Gareth's intentions, she firmly and decisively rejected him without a moment's hesitation.

[Chapter 1444 Nicole's Deed](#)

At that moment, Gareth never considered looking into it or taking Elisa's side to believe her. After all, what difference would it make even if the truth was uncovered now?

Linda was already dead.

Even if he could prove Elisa's innocence, some people would perceive her attempt to defame the deceased Linda.

But Gareth didn't see it that way. He pressed his lips together and said, "Why not? Of course, it's necessary to defend your innocence. Elisa, I..."

Elisa's intense expression took Gareth by surprise. It was a reaction he had never seen from her during their long acquaintance.

For a moment, Gareth fell silent, absorbing Elisa's words.

A faint trace of amusement glimmered in Elisa's eyes as she responded coldly, "You already sentenced me to a capital offense back then, Gareth. Let me ask you, even if you investigate now and prove my innocence, what difference would it make? Do you think I need your attempts at redemption? Do you believe I want your money or to continue a loveless marriage with you?"

A loveless marriage was even more terrifying than death itself!

She had foolishly believed that she could touch Gareth's heart and spend their twilight years together, finding comfort in each other's presence as they aged. But what had it all come to?

"I understand that you no longer care about it, but after everything we've been through, I'm compelled to seek the truth, Elisa. I cannot falsely accuse an innocent person, nor can I let a guilty person evade justice," Gareth's expression turned serious and resolute, his eyes filled with icy determination.

Elisa found his determination cringe-worthy, "That's your business; it has nothing to do with me. Now that you have the antidote, control over Mr. Carrerra with the poison, and have obtained the Ganoderma Caligo, you can continue on your own path. At the same time, I'll choose a separate one."

With these words, Elisa sidestepped Gareth and left.

Gareth understood Elisa's nature, and he had already poured his heart out, saying everything he wanted to say. Now, it was in her hands.

Did he expect Elisa to boldly push open the door and stride into the adjacent private room?

To his surprise, it was Nicole's private room!

Uncertain of Elisa's intentions, Gareth decided to follow her nonetheless.

Elisa entered the room ahead of him.

As she pushed the door open, she immediately drew the attention of Nicole's two subordinates stationed by the entrance. They were about to attack Elisa when she swiftly stepped back, seized their wrists, and forcefully yanked, causing them to collide forcefully with each other.

The commotion instantly caught Nicole's attention.

Elisa's arrival darkened Nicole's expression. "Elisa, I didn't expect you to come meddling in my affairs. Yet here you are, on my doorstep!"

A hint of ruthlessness flickered in Nicole's eyes as she spoke.

She clapped her hands, and several men in black suits emerged from the restroom.

These were individuals Nicole had prearranged, ready for such a situation.

They had been strategically placed, one step ahead of the game.

Since the confrontation had escalated, there was no need for secrecy anymore.

However, one question lingered—

Since Elisa chose to come here, how could she not have anticipated this?

Undeterred, Elisa showed no fear as she took out her phone and played a video she had copied from Winslow.

Despite the absence of sound in the video, Nicole and Elisa stood close together, able to see the images on the phone's screen with absolute clarity.

[Chapter 1445 Going All Out](#)

Nicole discreetly disguised herself as Elisa, using a meticulously crafted mask, sneaking into and out of the private room, and then hastily dashed out, completely naked.

The sight of the footage left Nicole in a state of utter shock! Linda had assured her that the video had already been resolved, so why did Elisa still have it?

The mockery on Elisa's face was palpable, far more evident than Nicole's shock. With a smile, she taunted, "Nicole, are you really going to keep surrounding yourself with your minions?"

"Step back!"

Reluctantly, Nicole had no choice but to compromise for now.

At that moment, Gareth walked in from outside, his expression ice-cold.

He walked straight to Elisa's side without even sparing a glance at Nicole.

Nicole clenched her teeth; in Gareth's eyes, there was only Elisa!

But she couldn't afford to dwell on that now! She desperately wanted to snatch Elisa's phone yet feared losing her dignity and pride in front of Gareth.

However, Nicole couldn't bring herself to do it, nor did she dare to try!

Elisa saw through her thoughts. She smirked and casually pocketed her phone. Her face had no triumphant expression, but she knew victory was within her grasp!

"Nicole, you're tarnishing my reputation by impersonating me, yet you refuse to admit it. With the evidence clearly against you, you have only one option. Make a public apology statement and expose the people supporting you, or else I will release this video online. I'm sure you wouldn't want the esteemed Tabor family's daughter to become a laughingstock for internet trolls, portraying her as the lead actress in an adult film. And, of course, you wouldn't want the Tabor family's reputation ruined because of your actions, right?"

A cold sneer appeared at the corner of her mouth as Elisa spoke these words. But Nicole couldn't shake the feeling that Elisa was intentionally provoking, mocking, and reveling in the situation.

But!

What Elisa said struck Nicole's vulnerability! She clenched her fist tightly, torn between not wanting to compromise and fearing the destruction of her reputation. Just as she struggled with these two choices, Gareth gave her an indifferent glance.

At that moment, a glimmer of hope flickered in Nicole's heart. She believed that Gareth would surely intervene, considering the Tabor family's image, and provide her with an escape route.

Little did Nicole expect...

Gareth's cold voice pierced the air, "The video will be exposed, and the mastermind behind it will eventually be revealed. There's no point in wasting time on her. She brought this upon herself!"

His words hit Nicole like a bolt of lightning, ruthless and painful.

It stunned her to realize that Gareth had no intention of defending her. That cold glance he had given her earlier was nothing but disdain. And now he was siding with Elisa!

Why? How could he do this to me? How could he?!

Regardless of the diplomatic ties between the Tabor and Wickam families, she couldn't fathom how Gareth could utter such heartless and unprincipled words to her.

Nicole was devastated that the man she loved chose to disregard her feelings and ignore her innocence. He even trampled upon her dignity as an unmarried woman!

Shaking her head in disbelief, she murmured, "Gareth, I did all this because I love you. I've never done anything to harm you. How could you do this to someone who loves you so deeply?"

At that moment, every ounce of Nicole's pride crumbled to dust.

She locked her gaze on Gareth with misty eyes, confronting him with a mixture of sadness and defiance.

But Gareth sneered in response, "If you dare plot against me, be prepared to face the consequences of your actions!"

Nicole's eyelashes trembled, her body tense.

Ah...! This is the true Gareth. Forever cold and heartless.

With a defiant gaze and the realization that she had nothing left to lose, Nicole directed her attention toward Elisa. "Since you're so capable, able to retrieve the tampered surveillance footage, then I dare you to release it on the internet! Let's see who will come out on top of it!"

[Chapter 1446 Do You Have a Peculiar Fondness for Being Rejected?](#)

Although Nicole's reputation was in ruins, she had no intention of exposing the person who had been aiding her in the dark.

Elisa arched an eyebrow.

Who was this mysterious individual supporting Nicole, and what was their background? It was remarkable that Nicole could display such fearlessness!

At that moment, a man stepped forward unexpectedly.

All eyes turned toward him.

Elisa furrowed her brows even deeper. She recognized him. He was the man who had accompanied Nicole at the banquet.

He positioned himself before Nicole, shielding her, and locked eyes with Gareth, radiating disdain. "Nicole is mine. I won't allow you to bully her like this."

Nicole was taken aback but made no effort to push Aaron away.

In that instant, she felt utterly powerless.

If Aaron could lend her assistance, why not make use of it?

Elisa scrutinized the man, assessing him with a discerning gaze.

Aaron had only appeared by Nicole's side on two occasions. He wouldn't have exposed himself so directly if he was the mastermind behind her.

However, his audacious words suggested that he possessed the necessary capability.

Without hesitation, Gareth's voice cut through the air, cold and razor-sharp. "Since you show no fear of death, we shall gladly oblige."

Nicole's expression underwent a dramatic change. "What are you planning to do?"

Her concern was not for Aaron's life but rather the dreadful actions Gareth might take.

Gareth had always been resourceful and audacious, while she...

Before she could dwell on it further, Thomas and his men stormed into the room!

Elisa furrowed, hesitating momentarily, considering Gareth's penchant for restraint and that they were in unfamiliar territory. She neither made a move nor spoke.

On the other hand, Aaron turned his gaze towards Nicole, a gentle smile playing at the corners of his lips, "Don't be afraid."

Nicole couldn't believe her ears. Seriously?! Amid this dire situation, Aaron's attempt at comforting her was to ask her not to be afraid? She should've known he was a dodgy and unreliable man!

Amidst Nicole's struggles and screams, Thomas and his men, disregarding all dignity, forcefully apprehended her and Aaron.

Soon, only Gareth and Elisa remained in the room.

Gareth extended his hand toward Elisa.

Elisa immediately furrowed her brow. "What for?"

"Give me your phone," Gareth's intent was clear.

Elisa refused and responded, "What benefit is there for you in exposing Nicole? Right now, you need to find out who is behind her. If you expose everything outright, you won't..."

"Didn't she plot against me? She deserved this punishment."

Gareth coldly interrupted Elisa before she could finish her sentence.

He never showed mercy, especially to those who schemed against him. To Gareth, anyone who dared to plot against him should bear the consequences of their actions.

"Very well then, as you say, Nicole is plotting against you." Elisa refrained from saying anything further. After all, she already possessed the footage and had no fear of its exposure, even if it could damage her reputation.

Without waiting for Gareth to respond, she exited the private room.

As soon as she left, Eden called her.

Eden's voice came through the phone, filled with concern. "Hey, did you just have a heated argument? Are you feeling down? If you need someone to talk to, I'm here for you. We can grab a drink downstairs and sort things out. There's nothing important happening right now. What do you say?"

Elisa sighed, slightly annoyed by Eden's relentless questioning. She couldn't believe Eden was monitoring her again!

With a touch of frost in her voice, she replied, "I've realized that even if I block your number, you'll still manage to find a way to contact me. Do you have a peculiar fondness for being rejected?"

[Chapter 1447 Elisa Would Have Met Her End Long Ago If It Wasn't for You!](#)

Elisa wasn't a passive character but a person with her own thoughts, emotions, and temperaments!

Eden chuckled and replied, "It's not that I enjoy it. Different people have different reactions to rejection, but when it comes from you, I don't mind at all. Would you like to come and find me now? I have the answers you're seeking!"

As he spoke, Eden deliberately elongated his words, adding a touch of playfulness to his tone.

Those words landed heavily on Elisa's heart, stirring a mix of curiosity and intrigue within her.

Eden had the answers she desired, and he had previously hinted that the person who wanted her dead was a woman. Could it be the same woman who wore a mask in Eden's presence?

The thought intrigued Elisa, sparking her interest in delving deeper into the matter.

A smile curved her lips as she responded, "Since you're extending such a sincere invitation, it would be unreasonable for me not to accept."

Eden had crossed paths with her multiple times, and he knew Elisa's intelligence. At this moment, she must have discerned something significant; otherwise, she wouldn't have so quickly changed her attitude.

However, why would he fear her delving further if he willingly revealed information? Perhaps, instead of merely cooperating with the enchanting Elisa, he desired to witness her ascend to a higher position, radiating brilliance and captivating everyone's attention.

In that future, she would undoubtedly shine even more brightly and become the center of attention.

Noticing Eden's distraction and the sudden silence, Elisa narrowed her eyes and deliberately challenged him, "What's wrong? Are you having second thoughts?"

Eden quickly snapped out of his reverie and smirked, saying, "Oh, no, no. Second thoughts don't cross my mind. I'm on my way to pick you up now. Darling, wait for me."

He puckered his lips and made a kissing sound to Elisa.

Elisa furrowed her brows, feeling disgusted and nauseated by his overt enthusiasm.

Irene, standing next to Eden, felt her fury intensify. However, she knew that it was not the appropriate time to continue arguing with him.

She had no authority over Eden's decisions.

Moreover, the way Eden headed towards the exit didn't suggest that he was merely speaking without intention.

In a split second, Irene charged forward, blocking his path with growing anger. "If you don't want to cooperate with me, just say it. There's no need to betray and snitch me out early on!"

Irene had assumed that Eden was playfully teasing and joking, but she hadn't expected him to mean it!

Realizing this, Elisa couldn't contain her anger any longer.

Eden smiled and retorted, "Did I mention you? Are you lacking that much confidence in yourself?"

The mocking expression on his face intensified as he said.

To Irene, it wasn't a matter of confidence or the lack thereof.

Elisa's quest to reclaim her royal identity would begin once she uncovered her real identity. If those ministers hadn't stirred up the nation and wrongfully stripped her of what was rightfully hers, Elisa would have ascended to the throne ages ago!

Irene shot Eden a hostile and determined glare, striding towards him with the distinct echo of her high heels on the floor, "There's absolutely no way I'll let you leave and meet her. Even if we both end up dead and battered, with no benefit to gain, I want Elisa to burn right alongside us!"

Irene Yves was the kind of person who would rather see the world go up in smoke than witness others finding success.

Eden thought Irene was absurd and chuckled, "You're just a peasant's daughter, yet you harbor such lofty dreams of ruling a nation?! Even if we die, how can you be so certain they won't find out about Elisa?"

"That's something to worry about after we're gone. If you don't want to help me, that's fine. But you can't sabotage my plans! Elisa would have met her end long ago if it wasn't for you!"

[Chapter 1448 Her Compromise](#)

Irene became more irritated as she spoke. She even started attacking Eden, but Eden wasn't a pushover. He took a step back to avoid her attack. However, Irene kept pressing forward, and the two of them engaged in a fight.

...

On the other hand, Elisa didn't hope that Eden would fulfill his promise and come to pick her up. So, she didn't wait for Eden but went directly to his private room.

Little did she expect to see Eden and Irene fighting when she opened the door. She was surprised and shocked, but she soon regained her composure and reckoned that the two partners must have had conflicts of interest to divide among themselves at this crucial period.

Eliza was sure Eden's actions implied that the answer she sought was inside this room. He even offered to escort her here. So, Elisa figured out that the person who wanted to kill her was the masked woman.

She lost her cool and threw three darts at Irene. Eden and Irene were sharp and instantly stopped fighting when they sensed the darts flying toward them.

Eden wore a half-smile when he saw Elisa, while Irene's eyes were filled with burning rage. She had the urge to tear Elisa into pieces!

Such a reaction further confirmed Elisa's suspicion.

"Why are you coming after me? There's no enmity between us." Elisa walked up to Irene and directly asked her. Her gaze remained fixed on Irene, not to miss any of her expressions.

She always trusted her intuition. Previously, she was sure that the woman who ran out of the private room was Nicole, and her hunch was true.

So, this time, Elisa believed that her instinct must be right.

Eden was pleased with Elisa's reaction—she was as sharp-witted as he expected.

He merely gave her a hint, and she figured it out instantly. If she ascended the throne, she'd shine even brighter!

Eden became intrigued at that thought.

Seeing Eden's expression, Irene was driven up the wall. She couldn't believe her eyes. Damn it! How could he look forward to Elisa ascending the throne?! I haven't acted on my plan yet, so how did Elisa notice something off?

Irene denied it. "I don't understand what you mean, Miss. I don't think we've met before."

Playing dumb, huh?

Elisa snorted, "Don't pretend to be ignorant. Weren't you with Eden at KKCD Casino? To be exact, this is the second time we met, and I wonder how many times you lurked around me that I'm unaware of."

"Maybe we met before, but I have no impression at all. I have no motive to come after you. So, you don't have to question me." Irene continued denying it.

Elisa didn't answer but looked toward Eden and smiled. Eden became interested when he perceived Elisa's compromise.

However, they didn't expect Gareth to barge into the room at that moment. He strode up to Elisa and interrupted the tense atmosphere.

[Chapter 1449 Can You Stop Misleading Others](#)

Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched Gareth domineeringly pull Elisa into his arms. He frowned with a hint of reproach. "You disappeared in the blink of an eye. The casino is too huge for me to find you, Elisa."

Elisa was confused. She furrowed her brows in disdain, knowing that Gareth would never say something this cheesy, given his pride and ego. What on earth is he trying to do?

Nonetheless, she didn't want to embarrass or argue with him in the presence of the others.

"But you still found me," Elisa uttered and subtly attempted to pull away from him.

Gareth noticed her movement but didn't release her.

Elisa didn't want others to notice she was struggling.

Eden's face darkened. Before he could say something, Irene approached him and said, "Eden, don't forget our motive today. Aren't we here to talk business with the boss?"

Her question was aimed at obtaining Eden's acknowledgment.

Elisa watched the scene unfold like a show. She had decided that she wouldn't believe a single word they said.

A mysterious smile crept over Eden's face as he hummed nonchalantly, "Not necessarily."

His answer denied Irene's statement and was also implying their cooperation status.

Compared to the cooperation with Irene, Eden now yearned to possess Elisa and make her submit to him. However, this was merely his imagination.

Ignoring Eden and Irene, Gareth placed his hand on Elisa's waist and said, "You must be hungry. Let's go and get some food. We should go home after the event ends."

In fact, Gareth had asked Thomas to arrange the flight back because staying here longer would only bring danger. Besides, he had ordered Thomas to find the answers Elisa was searching for. It was just a matter of time before the truth was revealed.

Elisa could understand Gareth's kindness but hated his arrangement. They were no longer related, so Gareth shouldn't interfere with her matters.

Eden feigned a dejected look and sighed. "Ms. Benett, I haven't gotten a chance to have a meal with you, and you're leaving soon. Are you really not considering me over your ex-husband?"

If the five people didn't suddenly appear at the beach, Elisa would have given in to Eden.

But now, they were in the casino, and the owner desired to protect Elisa. Eden knew it was impossible to detain her forcefully—it wasn't a wise move and might even land him in trouble!

Gareth was displeased to hear the word 'ex-husband'. He glared coldly at Eden and rebuked, "Who told you we're ex-husband and wife?"

Eden questioned Gareth indifferently, "You're already divorced, so aren't you all ex-husband and wife? Elisa, don't tell me you're going to remarry him." Eden wore a shocked look while Elisa was rendered speechless.

Annoyed by their conversation, Elisa rolled her eyes at the two men and retorted, "Who said I'm remarrying him? Can you stop talking nonsense? And you, can you stop misleading others?"

[Chapter 1450 Shoot Gareth in the Head](#)

Irene was exasperated as she watched the three argue. She was totally ignored, as if she was invisible! Even though the citizens didn't support her as the princess, her ego couldn't allow her to be ignored by the three people.

She scowled impatiently, "Can you three stop arguing and get out of here? I booked this room to rest and watch the event." Irene's intention to chase them away was obvious. At the same time, her rebuke reminded Elisa of her presence.

Elisa narrowed her eyes. "Since you couldn't understand what I said just now, fine, can you remove your mask or tell me your name?"

She knew Irene wouldn't reveal her name or remove the mask, but she asked to observe Irene's reaction.

To her surprise, Irene readily removed the mask. Eden was shocked when he saw another face under the mask!

Elisa carefully examined the unfamiliar face and could confirm that she had no impression of it. However, she decided to go to the casino owner later to take pictures of this woman from the surveillance footage and investigate her!

"Ms. Benett, this was how Eden addressed you just now. Look at me closely and think carefully. Have we ever met before?" Irene smirked coldly. It turned out that she came prepared.

On the other hand, Eden didn't expose her either because Gareth was present. If Eden dared to expose her, the private room would become a battlefield the next second, as she wouldn't spare anyone in the room.

Elisa shook her head with a smile and apologized, "No. We've not met before. I'm sorry. I've been too sensitive recently."

"I don't think you're sensitive, but you're just having a delusional disorder!" Irene grabbed the chance to attack Elisa ruthlessly.

Gareth frowned and darted a fierce glare at Irene. Although he didn't say a word, his glare sent a chill down Irene's spine. Irene quickly averted her gaze and clammed up. At the same time, ferocity flashed across her eyes. No one ever dared to glare at me like that. He must be tired of living!

Eden was not keen to see Irene flare up in that situation. He stepped forward and grinned at Elisa. "Since you're returning home soon, go ahead and get busy. I have some matters to attend to, and I'll visit you in your country once I'm done with my affairs. Make sure to answer my calls!"

"She won't answer your call or meet up with you." Before Elisa could say anything, Gareth replied to Eden on behalf of her.

He was cold and forceful.

Eden thought Gareth was ridiculous and continued from Elisa's previous statement. "Ms. Bennett asked you not to mislead me. I'm asking for her opinion, not yours." He looked down on Gareth. If they weren't in KKCD Casino, he would have pulled out his gun and shot Gareth in the head.