

No Chance 1451

[Chapter 1451 We Don't Mean to Stir Up Trouble](#)

Gareth didn't say anything, but Elisa could sense his hostility. The next second, Gareth let go of her.

Elisa knew Gareth wouldn't allow anyone to provoke him, so she wouldn't be surprised if he seized Eden like how he took Mr. Carrerra down. Nonetheless, Eden was different from Mr. Carrerra.

When Gareth stepped forward, Eden's subordinates were ready to protect Eden. Elisa even witnessed him pulling out a gun. On the other hand, Irene, too, pulled out a gun.

"Are you guys planning to cause bloodshed here?" Before the war could begin, Mr. North walked in with his men and deterred them from causing a scene.

"Ms. Benett, our boss has an urgent matter to discuss with you." Mr. North paid no attention to Eden, Irene, and even Gareth but was respectful toward Elisa.

Everyone was bewildered at the scene. Before they could figure out what was going on, Elisa, who didn't intend to argue further with the others, nodded and said, "Okay, I'll come with you now."

As soon as she took a step, she realized Gareth was still seizing her hand. She instinctively looked at Gareth and didn't say a word, but her meaning was obvious.

Gareth looked calm and had no intention of releasing her. "I'll go with you." He uttered nonchalantly.

This was the second time the casino owner summoned Elisa, which made Gareth suspicious.

However, Mr. North blocked Gareth and said sternly, "Our boss only wants to meet Ms. Benett."

Gareth narrowed his eyes. "The person your boss wants to meet is my woman. I..."

"Mr. Wickam, you better understand that you're now at KKCD Casino. Outsiders don't have a say here!" Mr. North interrupted Gareth and sneered.

Elisa immediately gave Gareth a look. They needed a favor from the boss, so she didn't want Gareth to provoke the boss at this time. After all, the boss was watching everything through the security cameras.

She pressed her lips and said to Gareth, "Go back to the room and wait for me. I won't take long."

With that, Elisa exerted force to pull her hand out.

Gareth was reluctant but finally released her after perceiving her profound gaze.

He understood that Elisa didn't want him to start a dispute in the casino. But Eden...

"Did you guys pull out your guns just now to stir up trouble in the casino?" Gareth deliberately mentioned the topic again.

Mr. North signaled for his subordinates to escort Elisa away. Then, he glared coldly at Eden and Irene, "Didn't you know the rules of the casino when you came?"

There was a change in Eden's expression. A few of Mr. North's men took Elisa to meet the owner, but Eden could recognize the weapons possessed by the remaining men—all of which were the latest products from the black market!

The casino owner must be mighty because ordinary people couldn't possibly obtain those weapons.

Eden was a discerning person. He smiled apologetically and said, "We definitely don't mean to stir up trouble."

[Chapter 1452 Implication](#)

"You saw Mr. Wickam's behavior just now. He's arrogant and doesn't care about anyone else. My companion and I were infuriated by him. I'm so sorry. We really don't mean it. We can drop our guns right now." Eden quickly gave Irene a look.

It was wiser not to cause a scene in the casino. He merely wanted to intimidate Gareth but had no intention of firing.

However, before they could drop the guns, Mr. North hit their guns away, which was a direct provocation.

Unfortunately, all of them were under the control of the casino staff.

Eden noticed the coldness in Gareth's eyes as the latter anticipated a good show.

Mr. North didn't bother with their interaction and sternly blurted, "The casino doesn't welcome troublemakers. You have ten minutes to get out of here!"

Irene's expression soured. After all, she was a princess, yet she was scowled at by ordinary staff and was treated with contempt, which was totally unacceptable!

"You should know that all guests here are not commoners, but your attitude..."

Mr. North interrupted Irene bluntly, "I don't care who you are; all guests should follow our rules here."

Irene's face darkened even more. She had never been humiliated like this before. The next second, she launched an attack on Mr. North.

Mr. North's eyes were filled with ferocity. He swiftly dodged the attack and engaged in a fight with Irene. In less than two minutes, Irene was taken down by Mr. North's subordinates.

"Throw them out of here! Pass my message—no one in Moranta is allowed to help them. Let's see how they're gonna leave Moranta penniless!"

Irene was stupefied. "How dare you!"

I'm a princess. How could they lay a hand on me?!

Eden's smile faded too. He was confused if Mr. North was merely threatening them.

Before they could react, Mr. North's subordinates approached them.

Eden uttered sullenly, "Mr. North, I made myself very clear just now. It was just a minor conflict, and we didn't intend to stir up trouble. Do you have to be this ruthless? Does your boss know what you're doing?"

Mr. North was amused by Eden's remark. "I've come all the way to where I am today. Do you think I'm a senseless person who doesn't know my stuff?"

Gareth looked calm and didn't show much response, while Eden and Irene were clearly irritated.

They didn't expect Mr. North to treat them like this. If his action was measured, it implied that the casino owner must be extremely powerful. Otherwise, his subordinate wouldn't dare to be this haughty.

Is the boss punishing us because we messed with Elisa? How on earth did Elisa establish a connection with the boss?!

Irene's expression turned ghastly. She was so jealous of Elisa's identity and connection that she had forgotten her current situation.

[Chapter 1453 Countless People and Matters](#)

On the other hand, Eden's face became overshadowed with displeasure, but his thoughts were deeper than Irene's.

Just as they were lost in their thoughts, Mr. North's men surrounded them.

"What are you guys doing?!" Despite her usual poised demeanor as a princess, Irene could no longer contain her outrage when the men started frisking her unscrupulously.

Irene snarled, "You bastards! Do you know what the heck you're doing?! Do you know who I am?!"

Mr. North's eyes were filled with disdain. "I don't care who you are. Don't think of leaving since you disregard our rules."

Mr. North would only act according to his boss' instructions and wouldn't bother about anything else.

Eden stood motionless at the spot, but some men were approaching him.

Eden immediately spoke up. "I'm here today to attend the event and have no intention of causing trouble. Being involved in a conflict like this is unnecessary, as it is shameful for all parties. What do you think, Mr. North?"

Eden's calm and humble tone implied his respect for Mr. North.

However, Mr. North wore a half-smile and said, "I'm sorry, but there are rules to be followed here. Since you crossed the line, I have to do my part."

With that, he raised his hand. Perceiving the signal, his subordinates unhesitatingly seized Irene and Eden.

"Confiscate all their belongings and money!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Feed them this." Mr. North took out a small bottle and passed it to his subordinates.

Eden and Irene's faces turned ghastly.

Irene bawled, "This is too much!"

Eden glared at them with a grim visage and remained silent.

Gareth's eyes flickered. No one knew the effect of this drug. However, given how Mr. North dared to offend a prominent figure like Eden, he reckoned the identity of the casino owner must be exceptional. So what's the motive for him approaching Elisa?

Mr. North sniggered, "Don't worry. The drug won't kill you."

Soon, his subordinates forcefully fed Irene and Eden the drug.

Moments later, both of them became weak and were dumbfounded when they were thrown out.

They were left with no means of transportation and staggered along the street like delirious elderly people.

Mr. North glanced at Gareth with a smirk and said, "Mr. Wickam, our boss is determined to protect Ms. Benett. We're letting you off for the sake of Ms. Benett. Otherwise, your consequences..."

He didn't finish his sentence because any wise man would have perceived his meaning.

Gareth remained an aloof look and didn't answer. Who on earth is the casino owner? He even dares to take down the crown prince of Estoccia. Even Mr. North treated Eden with contempt just now. He even has the power to forbid them from using any means of transportation in Moranta. Could the boss be a royal family member of Moranta? But how could a royal family member possibly own a casino and conceal his real identity?

Mr. North had followed the casino owner for years and helped him manage the business. So, he had dealt with countless people and matters.

[Chapter 1454 The Person Who Wants to Kill You Is Irene Yves](#)

He immediately sensed what Gareth was thinking. Just as he reached out his hand to grasp Gareth's shoulder, Gareth swiftly avoided him and shot a fierce glare at him.

Anyone who wanted to lay a hand on Gareth had overestimated themselves.

Mr. North smiled faintly. "Good luck, Mr. Wickam."

Then, he signaled for his men to retreat, leaving Gareth in the room with a cold frown.

Meanwhile, Elisa witnessed Eden and Irene's miserable state through a phone—someone deliberately filmed it. As they walked down the street, no one escorted them, and no cars stopped to offer a ride.

Although Irene's identity was unknown, the casino owner knew Eden was a crown prince. Despite that, he showed no mercy to Eden, which aroused Elisa's suspicion.

"Sir, although they're at fault for picking up a fight in the casino, they instantly apologized. Why do you have to drive them to the corner?" Elisa asked curiously.

The man chuckled. "It's not only because they ignored the casino rules, but I'm also teaching them a lesson on behalf of their foster parents. Isn't that acceptable?"

Foster parents? Elisa was flabbergasted when she heard the phrase. She only discovered Eden's identity as Estoccia's crown prince but had never thought he was fostered.

What about the woman, then? Is she a royal family member, like Eden, too?

"You..." Elisa was at a loss for words.

Given the man's attitude and tone, Elisa reckoned he had a rather close relationship with Eden and Irene's foster parents.

The man saw through Elisa's perplexity and spoke indifferently. "You don't have to know my real identity. You just have to know that from now on, and I'll be your... support."

The man hesitated toward the end of the sentence, while Elisa was even more confused at the word 'support'.

"Sir, why did you say that? And what's the motive of you doing all this?"

Elisa knew there must be a reason behind it.

The man didn't answer immediately because Elisa wasn't aware of her real identity and the story behind her mother's leaving back then. Besides, he needed more time to investigate before he could tell her the truth.

However, Elisa had already become suspicious. She was sharp-witted, so the man knew he couldn't dismiss her doubts by giving her perfunctory answers.

"I can't tell you yet because I'm still in the midst of investigating something. The only thing I can do now is to protect you. Stay away from Eden and the woman named Irene Yves. The person who wanted to kill you last time was none other than her!"

Elisa was stunned as she didn't expect the man to tell her this.

The man stood with his hands at his back and could only tell Elisa this much.

Nonetheless, this was sufficient for Elisa because she could further investigate based on the man's response and Irene's identity.

The man knew Elisa had a plan when he saw her solemn expression. Her character is indeed like her mother's and the Yves', the royal family.

The man walked up to Elisa and said, "I know I'm being a little impatient. You're intelligent and can surely deduce many things based on what I said. I..."

[Chapter 1455 Grievances](#)

He paused before continuing, "I know you can investigate it yourself, but I don't want you to take risks. I can help you settle these matters. Just relax and have a good time here these few days. I'll make the necessary arrangement to send Gareth back. From now on, don't bother with the Wickams' family affairs. He doesn't deserve your kindness!" The man uttered genuinely.

Elisa sized up the man and was puzzled by his remarks. If he weren't related to her in some way or another, he must have other motives.

She hesitated briefly before saying, "You mentioned it's because I resemble one of your family members. Can you tell me who this family member is? I'm not convinced you're doing all these just because of my resemblance with that person."

"Knowing the person won't do you any good." The man answered coldly.

Both a crown prince and a princess were coming after Elisa. Obviously, Elisa had threatened their position. Besides, there were other people who wanted to kill Elisa. So, the man decided that he should hide the truth from her.

However, the moment he discovered Elisa was related to him, he couldn't control himself anymore.

Elisa's expression turned solemn. "If you do think so, you shouldn't reveal any information to me in the first place. You piqued my curiosity and refused to tell me. Can you remain calm if you were in my shoes?"

All these people that appeared one after another might be related to her mother. She had invested a lot of resources and manpower to find her mother's whereabouts but to no avail.

Nonetheless, Elisa thought the man in front of her could be the breakthrough!

After a moment of silence, she asked straightforwardly, "What's your relationship with my mother? Are you her sibling?"

Judging from the man's age and comparing it to her impression of her mother, they didn't seem like a couple. The man seemed older than her mother, so Elisa thought he could be her mother's elder brother.

The man was impressed by Elisa's quick mind. Seeing that she had already guessed it, the man didn't deny it. "Yeah. She's my younger sister. By right, you should call me uncle."

Elisa was startled when she heard the strange address.

The man established the greatest casino in Moranta, proving his capabilities. He couldn't have achieved all that just by his appearance.

Just then, Elisa recalled the tea she had drank at his place recently. She didn't expect the man to act so swiftly.

However, Elisa didn't have much affection for her mother because her mother abandoned her and her father when she was young and eloped with another man.

Her mother had never visited or called her in the past twenty years.

She was searching for her mother all this while but also harbored grievances toward her.

As for her mother's family members, Elisa had no attachment to them all the more.

"Even though you're her elder brother, it doesn't change the fact that she abandoned me long ago. You should be looking for her. Please don't meddle with my affairs." Elisa replied coldly. Moreover, she couldn't be sure what the man claimed was true.

The man had sent Mr. North to investigate Elisa but had not dug into her life in Zovain.

[Chapter 1456 I Was Too Rushed](#)

The man's lips tightened as he saw Elisa's reaction. "Have you considered that your mother was in a difficult situation?"

Elisa was no longer a child. She understood exactly what he was implying.

Regardless of the circumstances, how could she not have even sent a text message in the past twenty years?

Elisa scoffed, her face a mask of contempt. "I've thought about all the possibilities, but what could have made her abandon her daughter and not even bother sending a single text message all these years? You're her brother, and you haven't seen her in years. Do you really know her well enough to assume her intentions?"

"I severed ties with that country years ago. Your mother... if she really wanted to abandon you, would she have given birth to you? Someone must have threatened her with you and your father's safety. I just couldn't understand why she would be with your father, who had an ordinary background."

The Bennett family owned a publicly traded company with a long history.

However, the man dismissed him as "ordinary."

Elisa's eyes narrowed in annoyance at his brazen attitude.

In the end, her anger boiled over as she felt the need to defend her late father.

"I understand that you have an extraordinary identity, but that does not give you the right to speak of my father in such a way. He has always been a loyal man, and he never remarried after my mother left. He has dedicated his life to raising me, and I will not allow you to disrespect him."

Her father was a man of deep affection.

He had faced many challenges, but he had always put his daughter first.

However, Elisa could not sympathize with her mother.

Her mother had abandoned her and her father, and she had never bothered to contact them in all these years.

She even had a scandal of eloping with another man.

There's no smoke without fire.

If her mother had not done anything shameful, why would anyone accuse her?

The man was silent for a moment.

The information she had gathered matched his own.

No one had seen what had truly happened, so no one could judge her without evidence.

All he could do now was protect Elisa while he tried to find out the truth.

"Your father is no longer here to explain what happened in the past, and your mother is missing. Elisa, as your uncle, I must ensure your safety for now."

Protecting his niece was the most basic responsibility an uncle should do.

The man's eyes burned with determination.

Elisa knew that he took his words very seriously.

She knew that his promises were not empty, given the power he held.

He had kept his promises, after all.

If she didn't know that he was her uncle, she would have felt grateful to him.

Now that she knew the truth, she was filled with conflicting emotions.

She was supposed to feel glad to have her maternal uncle around to protect her, but instead, she felt a strange feeling in the pit of her stomach.

Why couldn't the man understand how she was feeling?

He should be able to understand what she was going through at that moment.

Despite learning of his identity, she stayed, which was the most she was willing to compromise.

"I'm sorry. I was too rushed."

The man pursed his lips and apologized to Elisa.

"You don't have to apologize to me," Elisa replied immediately.

She didn't mean to be cold toward him; she truly believed that there was no need for him to apologize.

Elisa could never have imagined that she had such an unexpected connection to this man.

Her heartbeat thundered in her ears as she tried to come to terms with this new reality.

She knew that he was genuinely concerned for her safety, as he had already revealed his identity to her.

Furthermore, she was his niece, so she had to respect his orders.

"Stay here. I will have my subordinate arrange for Gareth to fly home."

The man said this with conviction.

She wasn't reluctant to stay, but Gareth...

[Chapter 1457 Not a Man to Be Easily Intimidated](#)

She didn't believe that Gareth would agree to the arrangement.

The man could see that she was worried. "It doesn't matter how skilled he is. He's no match for me!"

His words were laced with exasperation and contempt when he spoke of Gareth.

He never saw Gareth as a threat.

It was a reflection of the casino boss' commanding and powerful stature.

Elisa didn't respond. It's good if he managed to send Gareth back.

She would stay behind to conduct a thorough investigation, as planned.

No matter what the outcome was, she had to know the details of what had happened in the past.

All she needed was the truth.

The man's words had moved her, after all.

What if she was really forced to leave?

Therefore, Elisa decided to stay to clear her doubts about her mother.

Mr. North was given a direct order to have a private jet ready for Gareth to fly back.

Gareth's expression was one of pure contempt, even though Mr. North had treated him with the utmost courtesy.

"Where is Elisa? What on Earth does your boss have up his sleeve?"

Gareth's eyes were like two dark coals, smoldering with anger.

Gareth approached Mr. North with a determined air.

The air between them was thick with tension, like a storm about to break.

Mr. North remained calm and collected, even in the face of Gareth's anger.

As Gareth was about to loom over him menacingly, Mr. North stepped back to create some distance.

"It was Ms. Benett's idea," he said, his voice devoid of emotion.

"Why didn't Ms. Benett come to me directly if it was her idea?"

He lifted the corner of his lip in a derisive smirk, his face a mask of icy rage.

"Gareth," a voice called out

Shortly after, he saw Elisa running towards him.

"Ms. Benett."

Mr. North, the first to discover Elisa's relationship with his boss, treated her with exceptional respect and courtesy.

Elisa gave a brief nod, and Mr. North immediately made way for her.

Gareth's expression turned grim as he witnessed the unusual exchange between Elisa and Mr. North.

He felt incredulous at the sight of Mr. North's deference to Elisa.

Elisa has only had three meetings with the casino's owner.

What could the boss's motive be for treating Elisa with such respect? What kind of deal could he have made with her?

"Elisa, what are you up to?" he demanded, his jaw clenched and his eyes flashing with anger.

She wasn't the same Elisa he remembered. She was more assertive and independent now.

However, the people they had met in this country were all a challenge to deal with, from the enigmatic Eden to the ruthless casino boss.

He had told her that she was playing with fire, but she had refused to heed his warnings. She was willing to risk everything.

She's lost her mind!

Everything finally clicked into place for Elisa when she heard what he said.

She knew why he was angry with her.

She was amused by his anger but also baffled by his concern for her.

"Gareth, don't you hate me?"

If he truly despised her, why would he worry about her?

Her staying here shouldn't have stirred up such a storm of emotions in him.

Mr. North checked his watch and remembered his boss' orders. "The only reason you are being sent back home on a private jet is for Ms. Benett's sake," he said in a firm voice.

"The casino is closing soon, and we don't allow people to stay here after hours," Mr. North said with finality, his voice cold and threatening.

The subtext of his words was that they had two options: leave peacefully or be forced to leave.

Mr. North's eyes were like two shards of ice, cutting through the air with their icy glare.

Gareth stared straight ahead, refusing to give Mr. North the satisfaction of a reaction.

His eyes flicked to Elisa, who knew him well enough to know he was not backing down.

He was not a man to be easily intimidated.

[Chapter 1458 Don't Blame Anyone Else](#)

"Please escort the others out of the casino first," Elisa said, turning to face Mr. North.

"Of course," Mr. North said, his tone respectful and deferential.

Mr. North gave a curt nod, indicating that he understood her instructions. He then turned to his subordinates and signaled them to leave the room.

Elisa's eyes were drawn to the washroom, where she saw Mr. Carrerra lying on the ground. He was unmoving, and his hands were tied behind his back.

"You're quite the philanthropist, aren't you?" Gareth said, his tone mocking and condescending.

Gareth's scornful remark was like a brick to her head, its impact knocking her senseless.

Elisa was momentarily caught off guard by his remark, her mind reeling with confusion.

She turned to him, rolling her eyes. "Gareth, what are you so angry about? You already got what you wanted."

Now that he had the Ganoderma Caligo, he could use it to heal his grandmother. Although his grandmother had hoped they would get back together, she would never want him to be alone if she knew they weren't meant to be together.

She would definitely start setting him up on dates as soon as he returned home.

This meant that there would be no more opportunities for them to see each other in the future.

Gareth fell silent under Elisa's icy stare.

His words caught in his throat, unable to answer her questions.

She was right. What was he so upset about?

He had achieved his goal, and he could be on his way back to his home country if he accepted the casino boss' offer.

He wasn't a coward. Why would he leave her to face danger alone?

He finally figured out what had been troubling him.

"I would be a coward if I left you here to face danger alone. You were the one who helped me get the Ganoderma Caligo, Elisa. I will not abandon you," he enunciated the last few words with conviction.

He meant to say that he felt a sense of duty to protect her as her teammate.

If only he could be honest with himself.

Elisa chuckled. "I understand your concern, but you don't need to feel guilty about leaving me here. I chose to stay because I have something important to do."

"You should take the casino boss' offer. It would be difficult for you to keep the Ganoderma Caligo safe with so many people after it," she advised him.

She had said all she needed to say and was about to walk away.

However, Gareth stepped in front of her, blocking her way.

His dark, fathomless eyes bore into her. "What do you have to do here?"

The Benett Corporation was now hers, Linda was gone, and her true identity was coming to light.

Even Mr. Carrera's five subordinates were now under her control.

He was baffled by what else she could possibly be doing here.

Elisa felt no need to answer his questions or share her plans with him.

They were now just two strangers who had once been married.

"Gareth, please stay out of my business and focus on your own. I'm leaving now. If you stay here, don't blame anyone else if you lose the Ganoderma Caligo," she uttered, her voice cold and detached.

After giving him a stern warning, she walked past him, not even glancing in his direction.

Gareth didn't try to stop her. He knew that Mr. North and his men would intervene if he tried to block her path.

Elisa was now under the protection of the casino boss and was well-respected by everyone in the casino.

"You..."

His mind was a whirlwind of thoughts, but he couldn't find the words to express them.

The frustrations were suffocating him, like a heavy weight pressing down on his chest. He felt like he was going to burst.

Thomas came back into the room.

He watched Elisa leave, her steps brisk and determined. Gareth's lips were a thin line; his fist clenched. He came to understand the situation he was placed in.

[Chapter 1459 The Manager of KKCD Casino Is Now Ms Benett's Bodyguard?](#)

Thomas stepped forward and asked, "Ms. Benett, is everything all set? Why are you leaving so soon?"

"Yes, I have something else I need to do. Please pack your things and take Mr. Wickam back to Zovain."

Although she was angry with Gareth, Thomas had been nothing but kind to her. She didn't want to be rude to him, even though she was upset.

Thomas scratched his head and said, "We came together, so it doesn't feel right to leave Ms. Benett alone. After all, you've been a great help to Mr. Wickam. Even though he's been poisoned, I'm sure Mr. Wickam would also be happy to help you. I can still be of some service."

"Neither of you can help me with this," Elisa responded firmly. She knew what Thomas meant and why Gareth had offered to stay.

After thinking it over, she realized she shouldn't hold a grudge against Gareth for what happened.

However, she needed to investigate the information the casino boss had given to her—to discover the truth about what happened years ago.

She could not live in a fog of denial, forever oblivious to the truth.

"Other than matters of the heart, what else..."

"Since when did I say it was about my relationship? What are you thinking, Gareth?"

She interrupted Gareth before he could finish his sentence to stop him from further speculating.

She gave him a sharp look, not wanting him to misunderstand her relationship with the casino boss.

"Why don't you enlighten me as to why everyone in the casino seems to be at your beck and call? And how did you manage to become so close to the casino boss?"

His questions came at her like a tidal wave, leaving her stunned and speechless.

"So, according to your logic, if I'm close to another man, I must be involved in a romantic relationship with him? Don't you have any close female friends?" she asked, her slight body quivering in anger as her irritation rose.

Her nostrils flared, and her fists were clenched so tightly that they left marks on her palms.

Gareth was surprised by her sudden outburst of anger.

Elisa was a devoted wife during the three years they were married. She tolerated his behavior with patience and understanding, always putting his needs before hers.

But after they divorced, she seemed like a completely different person.

She was acting like a stranger.

"Are you the same Elisa I knew before?"

Gareth's lips grew into a thin line, and the muscles along his jaws tensed visibly. He felt a heavy weight pressing down on his chest, making it difficult to breathe.

Elisa was rendered speechless.

She was baffled, unsure how to respond to his ridiculous comment.

Elisa glanced at him incredulously and replied, "Are you implying that I've exchanged my soul with someone else?"

What a jerk! His words were becoming more and more absurd, like he's lost his grip on reality.

There's no point arguing with him anymore. It's getting out of hand.

Before Gareth could respond, Elisa turned to Thomas and asserted, "Mr. Wickam was poisoned. The poison could have spread to his brain. Please take good care of him."

Thomas' eyes widened in shock.

Only Elisa could say something like that so casually.

If anyone else had said those words, they would be risking their lives.

"Ms. Benett, please," he said, his eyes pleading when he caught up to her. "Mr. Wickam was poisoned, and he's not himself right now. He needs your help. If you don't care about him, he might get worse. He could lash out..."

Thomas shook his head as he imagined Gareth's unbridled rage.

He didn't want to be caught in the crossfire.

Therefore, he was determined to get Elisa to compromise.

"He doesn't only have brain spasms; he also has Alzheimer's disease!"

Elisa was done with him. She feared that if she kept dealing with him, she would eventually go insane.

"But..."

Thomas hastily followed behind her, but he was met with Mr. North's glare. His eyes were narrowed, and his lips were curled into a snarl.

He knew that that was a warning sign not to encroach further.

The manager of KKCD Casino was now Ms. Benett's bodyguard.

Thomas was stunned as the realization hit him.

[Chapter 1460 Continued to Taunt Him](#)

"Ms. Benett, you're..."

"What's wrong?" Elisa asked, turning to Thomas. Her eyes narrowed when she saw the disbelief in his eyes.

He didn't respond to her question.

"Thomas, please finish your sentence. I don't like being left in the dark."

She was always annoyed when people didn't finish their sentences.

Thomas wanted to speak to her privately, but Mr. North's sharp, watchful gaze was fixed on him.

"Ms. Benett, is Mr. North now your subordinate?"

Thomas had seen countless ruthless people in his years working with Gareth.

Mr. North didn't scare him at all, especially with Elisa there.

He had faith that Elisa wouldn't abandon him even if Mr. North wanted to hurt him.

"No," Elisa replied without hesitation.

"You should return to Gareth."

She noticed that Thomas had been talking a lot more lately.

Elisa was not interested in talking about Gareth with Thomas.

However, Thomas shook his head and pleaded, "I can't go back. Ms. Benett, you're sending me to my death if you make me return now."

"Fine, go meet your end then," Elisa replied sarcastically.

They were talking about Gareth as if he were a monster.

In reality, Gareth was not as cold-blooded as they described.

It was all an exaggeration on Thomas' part.

"Please! Ms. Benett, you can't just let me..."

Die!

Thomas' sentence was cut short as Mr. North grabbed him by the collar with a cruel grip. He lifted him up effortlessly, as if he were a baby chick, and threw him aside with a violent force.

"As a man, do you not feel ashamed to sulk and whimper like a child? Have you no dignity left?" Mr. North scoffed, his lip curling in disgust.

Thomas was left speechless by his mocking remark.

He choked on his own spit, his face turning red as he struggled to breathe.

Mr. North shoved Thomas aside before he could say another word, causing Thomas to stumble backward and land hard on the ground.

Mr. North didn't even spare him a glance as he followed Elisa.

Gareth, on the other hand, was being ridiculed by Mr. Carerra.

"You used ten different types of poison, yet you still couldn't kill me. You had to rely on a casino and a woman to do your dirty work. What do you have left to offer?"

Mr. Carerra's face twisted in disdain.

His eyes narrowed to slits of contempt as he looked down at Gareth.

Gareth's anger was at a boiling point, but Mr. Carerra's sneering comments only served to fuel his rage.

He could barely contain himself as he trembled in fury.

He marched towards Mr. Carerra and stepped on his neck, silencing his words.

Gareth's eyes flashed with cold fury, and he glared down at his enemy with unblinking hatred.

Shortly after, Gareth pulled Mr. Carerra up to his feet.

The pain from having ten different types of poison coursing through his body was excruciating.

Mr. Carerra was out of breath, his body weak and trembling. Dexter held him up by the hands, but Mr. Carerra's legs could barely support his weight.

Gareth punched Mr. Carerra in the face, knocking him to the ground.

Mr. Carerra's head hit the wall with a sickening thud.

He had never been treated this way before. He felt humiliated and helpless being forcefully yielded to a hostile figure.

His hands were tied behind his back, and he was at Gareth's mercy.

If only he was... no, if Elisa hadn't been with Gareth, the casino wouldn't have helped him.

Now, he's being tortured because of it!

"Gareth, it looks like Elisa is now with the casino boss. How could you let such a capable woman slip away?"

Despite blood dripping from his mouth, Mr. Carerra's lips were curled in a cruel smile. He continued to taunt Gareth, his words filled with spite.