

No Chance 1461

[Chapter 1461 Turned On Him](#)

His words cut through Gareth like knives, leaving him feeling wounded and humiliated.

Gareth punched him again, and Mr. Carerra fell to the floor, dazed and bleeding.

"What's the matter, Gareth?" Mr. Carerra asked, his lips curling into a sneer. "Are you angry because you no longer have a wife to advise you? It's petty to cherish something after they've left."

Men understood each other better than anyone else.

Mr. Carerra overheard their argument, and he knew precisely what Gareth was thinking.

"Shut up!" Gareth yelled.

Gareth grunted coldly, and Mr. Carerra could tell that Gareth was seething with burning fury. He wanted to kill Mr. Carerra more than ever.

But Mr. Carerra wouldn't keep his mouth shut.

Mr. Carerra laughed derisively, his eyes glinting with malice. He didn't care that Gareth's face was twisted with anger or that his body was trembling with rage.

"Why should I shut up? Are you getting angry because I'm revealing your deepest secrets? Gareth, if I die, you'll never be able to leave Moranta. Even if you end up dead, your ashes will stay here."

Mr. Carerra bore his teeth out, like a snake about to strike.

"Really?" Gareth scoffed. His fist was cocked and ready to strike when he felt a cold, metal circle press against the back of his head.

Gareth knew exactly what it was.

If the person behind him pulled the trigger, his head would explode, and he would be dead on the spot.

"Let go of him and pass me the antidote, or I'll break every limb of your assistant. As for you, do you want a bullet through your brains?"

The voice was cold and threatening, and it belonged to a woman.

Gareth showed no hint of nervousness at her threat.

"Why don't you try? We'll see if you can break every limb of my assistant and kill me before you save the person here," he scoffed.

He wasn't afraid of the woman at all.

He remained calm and collected despite knowing what weapon she had pointed at him.

Gareth swiftly locked her wrist and made the weapon drop to the floor with a thud as he spoke.

Mr. Carerra's jaw dropped in disbelief as he watched the man's actions unfold. Gareth's movements were so fast that the human eye couldn't fully capture them.

He had an uncanny ability to escape from dangerous situations, seemingly unscathed.

Anyone else would be paralyzed with fear, their knees knocking together and their hands shaking uncontrollably. It would be impossible to quickly disarm the gunman.

When it came to making money, there were only ruthless competitors who would stop at nothing to get ahead.

"Gareth, do you think you're dealing with a lone wolf here?" Mr. Carerra snarled, and a fiendish cackle erupted from his body. As soon as he said that, his subordinates dragged Thomas in on his knees, forcing him to kneel before them. The men stood in lines before Mr. Carerra, awaiting his orders.

Unless Gareth was a cold-blooded monster that didn't care about Thomas, he wouldn't...

He wouldn't leave him to die. He had to let Mr. Carerra go today!

"I told you. Without Elisa, the casino wouldn't bother to help you. You're nothing against me. Even if you poisoned me ten times more, I'll still survive. Don't forget what I'm best at."

Mr. Carerra's face contorted with madness, his smile a menacing leer.

Gareth kept silent; his lips pressed into a thin line. He knew that Mr. Carerra was best at controlling others using poisons.

He had used his poison to manipulate and control his subordinates for years, but now they had turned on him and were loyal to Elisa.

[Chapter 1462 A Warning](#)

He had only himself to blame for losing his subordinates.

Gareth's eyes widened in realization as he saw the menacing glint in Mr. Carerra's dark eyes.

What Elisa gave him was both an antidote and a poison!

"Now that Elisa is with the KKCD Casino's boss, I'm sure she doesn't care whether you're dead or alive. You should hurry up and get your Ganoderma Caligo back to save your grandmother," Mr. Carerra scoffed at him. Within a split second, his subordinates stepped between him and Gareth, blocking Gareth's path before he could hurt him.

Mr. Carerra was soon free from the ropes.

His body was so weak that he could barely stand, but his predatory eyes bore into him with a wicked glint.

Gareth didn't say a word as he was rooted to his spot.

He was reminded of what had happened to Irene and Eden.

If he started a commotion in the casino, he would be forced out of the casino. However, he didn't want to leave the casino. If he left, Elisa would never spare another glance at him.

Elisa believed that she had already done everything she could for Gareth. They were already separated, so there was no reason for them to get entangled in each other's affairs anymore.

But why? Why did he feel a bitter pang of pain coil around his heart when he heard what Mr. Carerra said?

After all, they were no longer related.

Gareth mulled over his thoughts, his heart pounding in his chest. He knew that he couldn't bear to see Elisa getting hurt. He had to do something to protect her.

As Gareth ruminated through his conflicting thoughts, a glimmer of a pathway appeared before his mind.

After a moment, he took out his phone and dialed Elisa's number. He had something urgent to discuss with her, but his call was rejected immediately.

Mr. Carerra sneered at Gareth as he witnessed what had happened. "A woman would never return to your side after they've found someone new. After all, the boss of this casino is richer, more powerful, and more capable than you."

Mr. Carerra's eyes were fixated on Gareth as he spat these words out through his teeth.

He watched Gareth's face with amusement as Gareth's anger twisted it into a mask of rage. It was like watching a thunderstorm brewing, with dark clouds gathering and lightning flashing.

He wanted to see him drop dead from his rage!

After pondering over it, he thought he should keep Gareth alive instead.

He took more pleasure in seeing his enemy suffer while they were still alive.

Letting him die, especially in a fit of rage, would be too easy.

However, as he was imagining Gareth's grim face, a deadly glare pierced through his thoughts.

Mr. Carerra felt a strange surge of cold air as if Gareth's glare had frozen him to the bone.

He slowly lifted his eyes and met Gareth's gaze, which blazed murderously back at him.

Their eyes locked, and the air crackled with tension.

Elisa and the casino boss watched intently in the control room as the events unfolded on the security cameras.

Elisa was determined to stay out of it this time.

She had already done everything she could for him. Mr. Carerra had captured Thomas, and she knew that Gareth would not leave him behind.

As she expected, Gareth tried to save Thomas.

"Let go of Thomas. You can do whatever you want to me when we're out of the casino."

He didn't understand what the casino boss had planned or why he would protect Elisa.

He also didn't understand why Elisa wanted to stay, but he wouldn't cause trouble in the casino—it would only put her in danger.

"What? I thought you weren't afraid of anything?"

Mr. Carerra asked with a wry smile.

Mr. Carerra wasn't afraid of anything but knew better than to cause trouble in the casino. After all, Eden and his partner's fate was a warning to anyone who dared to cross the casino boss.

He didn't want to make things worse at this critical juncture.

[Chapter 1463 A Gift From Your Uncle for Our First Meeting](#)

His only target was Gareth at this point in time.

"Whether I am afraid or not is none of your business. If you are not willing to go outside, then we will have to settle this here."

Gareth's voice was cool and composed.

He had his reasons for suggesting a change of location.

However, if Mr. Carerra was not interested in settling their feud peacefully, then they would have to sort it out here.

"Who said I wanted to settle this here?"

Mr. Carerra sneered and rolled his eyes at Gareth with contempt.

Shortly after, he signaled his subordinates to release Thomas.

He also ordered his subordinates to holster their weapons.

Mr. Carerra left the room, flanked by his subordinates.

Only Gareth and Thomas remained in the private room.

Thomas was deep in thought, his eyes fixed on Gareth, who bore an air of calmness and stillness. He hesitated for a moment before deciding to speak up.

"Mr. Wickam, let's leave first, as per Ms. Benett's wishes."

Ms. Benett is an intelligent and quick-witted woman with her own plans.

Furthermore, the people in KKCD Casino were under her command.

Ms. Benett would not face any danger in the meantime.

Thomas was only trying to be helpful. After all, Elisa had something important to do on her own, so it would be pointless for Gareth to insist on staying.

"Of course, I'll go."

Thomes replied quickly, sheking his heed.

Gareth was baffled by Thomas' suggestion. "After all these years, you've only learned to be cold-hearted?"

Thomas was struck speechless; his inner frustrations had bubbled to the surface.

How could he say such a thing?

In order to clear up the misunderstanding, Thomas hastily explained, "Mr. Wickam, I didn't mean it that way. Since Ms. Benett has other plans here, you could take the Ganoderma Caligo to cure Grandma's disease while I stay behind to help Ms. Benett."

As he was explaining, he was also trying to figure out a way to compromise between their wishes.

Instead, it gave Gareth an idea.

"I'll stay back, and you can send the Ganoderma Caligo back home."

Gareth's voice softened as he said this.

Thomas' brows shot up in surprise at his sudden announcement.

He could never have imagined Gareth making such a decision.

However, his statement clearly indicated that he cared about Ms. Benett. After all, he wouldn't have offered to stay behind for her if he didn't.

When Thomas remained silent, Gareth's brows furrowed in concern. "Why, you don't want to go?" he asked.

"Of course, I'll go."

Thomas replied quickly, shaking his head.

How could he say no to Gareth?

"Okay," Gareth said firmly. "Everything is set then. You can take the private jet back later."

"Alright."

Thomas nodded in agreement.

Elisa was escorted to the highest floor of the casino by the casino boss.

It was the same place where she and Gareth had met the casino boss the last time. She had never noticed it before, but there was a luxurious room here.

"You can stay here for now," the casino boss said. "I have some business to attend to in the casino. Once I'm done, I'll take you somewhere else. Here's a black card. It has no spending limit."

As he said that, the man took a black card from his wallet and handed it to Elisa. It didn't have a PIN or any other security features.

Elisa declined the card. "Thank you for the offer, but I have money."

She refused the card, implying that she was capable of taking care of herself financially.

She was no longer a child.

The man insisted on giving her the black card, even though she didn't want it.

"You can keep your own card, and I'll also give you mine. This is the first time we've met with our true identities. Think of it as a gift from your uncle for our first meeting.

[Chapter 1464 Relationship With This Woman Was Not Ordinary!](#)

The man spoke sincerely, hoping that Elisa would accept his gift. He wanted the black card to be a meaningful gesture that would show her how much he cared.

However, Elisa was adamant in her decision. She wasn't going to take the card, no matter how much the man explained.

She reached out her hands, and he thought she was going to take the card from him. But instead, she pushed the card back toward him.

"I appreciate your kind gesture," she said, "but I have money. I can't take yours."

"Why?"

The man's eyes widened in surprise.

He noticed the coldness and distance in her eyes.

He knew why she kept a polite distance between them.

Despite his efforts, Elisa was still concerned about her mother, whom she had not seen or spoken to in two decades.

His connection with Elisa would only go as far as this, even if he returned to that country.

He would have to return to the country for the sake of the lonely child in front of him!

"Please keep it, and don't worry about anything else. Now that I know of your existence and the past rumors about your mother, I'll make sure to find the answer to everything."

He was determined to bring her mother to meet her if her mother wasn't in trouble.

Elisa could sense the determination in the man's voice.

He was a kind and caring uncle.

However, she still didn't know his name.

She had never called him "uncle" before.

Elisa was hesitant to ask for his name.

After thinking about it momentarily, she probed cautiously, "Actually, I still don't know your name."

After learning of his true identity, Elisa felt the need to offer her basic courtesy as his niece so she didn't dare look him in the eye.

The man also noticed her change in demeanor.

Soon after, he took her hand and placed the black card in her palm, disregarding her previous refusal.

"I know what you're worried about," he said gently and, gazing tenderly at her, continued, "But I'm your uncle, and I'll protect you no matter what. You can be a little stubborn with me."

Elisa was moved by his words.

Her nose started to run, and her eyes stung as she fought back tears.

She hadn't felt this way since her father died.

A weight settled on her chest, making it difficult to breathe.

The black card lay softly in her palms, but it felt like it weighed a ton.

"Silly girl!"

The man patted her head, and a warm smile spread across his face.

One of his subordinates saw the exchange.

The subordinate had just returned from an errand overseas, her silver luggage in tow.

She came straight here from the airport, as she had something important to report to him.

She knew her boss was kind and considerate, but she had rarely seen him interact with women. Moreover, she had never seen him treat anyone with the same love and care he showed toward this woman.

Therefore, she was stunned to see the scene that unfolded before her.

Her gut instinct told her that her boss' relationship with this woman was not ordinary.

She didn't dare to interrupt.

So she gently pulled her luggage and walked away.

She didn't hear any of their conversations after that.

"My name is Winslow Knowles. I know this is a lot to take in. You can call me Mr. Knowles. That's what everyone close to me calls me."

It wasn't his real name, but he had chosen to use the same last name as Elisa's mother, Iulia Knowles.

[Chapter 1465 There Was No Way to Prove It](#)

It was best that she remained in the dark about what had happened until the truth was revealed.

Elisa shook her head, refusing to address him as "Mr. Knowles."

"If I call you Mr. Knowles, I'm afraid I'll never be able to break that habit."

It was true that she may continue to refer to him as Mr. Knowles if it became a regular habit.

She was also determined not to take his card.

"Uncle Winslow, I really have enough money. Thank you for your offer..."

"What did you just call me?"

Winslow's eyes widened in surprise when he heard Elisa call him "Uncle Winslow."

He had been expecting her to call him "Mr. Knowles."

Hence, he was caught off guard by her sudden change of address.

"Uncle Winslow," she said softly.

This time, Winslow's ears perked up when he heard her call him uncle.

When she saw the tears welling up in his eyes, she felt a pang of guilt hit her in the gut.

If anyone was to blame for this, it was her mother, Iulia. Her uncle had done nothing wrong.

After Winslow learned of their relationship, he immediately took steps to protect her and even offered her a black card. It was evident that he cared deeply for her.

She shouldn't hold a grudge against him because of her mother's actions.

"If you find it difficult to call me uncle, just call me Mr. Knowles. Or whatever you're comfortable with."

It was unusual for Winslow to act this way. He had met with all sorts of situations and people, but he was so surprised to hear Elisa call him uncle that he had to pinch himself.

He wasn't sure if he was caught in a dream.

He was happy to hear her address him with familiarity but didn't want to force her to call him uncle if she wasn't comfortable with it.

Her eyes filled with hope as she heard how much he cared for her.

If her mother hadn't been forced to leave her, she would have been a kind and responsible mother.

But she couldn't confirm her assumptions because she had never met her mother.

There was no way to prove it.

Elisa shook her head. "I can't ignore the fact that we're related by blood. You're my uncle. It would be rude of me to call you Mr. Knowles."

"Are you still angry about what I said about your father?"

His lips curled into a warm smile as he heard what Elisa said. His eyes sparked with amusement.

He was so straightforward when he asked her the sensitive question.

However, his smile never wavered.

Elisa didn't respond. She was caught off guard by his question and didn't know how to answer it.

She was indeed furious when he said her father's background was ordinary.

But knowing how he built up a large-scale casino, he must've had remarkable capabilities and networks.

The Knowles family was undoubtedly wealthier than the Bennet family.

If she were in his shoes, she would have been even more frustrated if her sister had chosen to marry into a family with less influence and power than theirs.

She understood why he behaved that way.

But she didn't know how to express her thoughts in response to his sudden question.

She smiled awkwardly, her eyes darting away from his.

Winslow could see the thoughts flitting across her face, but he didn't address it to her.

"Alright then, you can take a rest now. I'll get back to work, and we'll have dinner together later tonight."

"Sure."

Her eyes lit up at the mention of dinner.

Despite Elisa's refusal, Winslow left the black card on the table.

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Meanwhile, Gareth and Thomas had been sent back to the hotel.

At the hotel's top floor, Gareth saw Thomas off before he took the elevator.

[Chapter 1466 Boasted](#)

Mr. North's face darkened with cold fury when he noticed that Gareth had no intention of getting on the private jet.

"Gareth, do you think the world revolves around you? We're about to take off, so please hurry up. Ms. Benett will not be here to see you off. Don't even dream of it!"

He was the one who had the two glasses sent for a DNA test.

Furthermore, he was also the one who received the results of the DNA test.

With the evidence in front of them, they would be busy catching up with each other. Elisa wouldn't have time to worry about Gareth.

Gareth glanced at him, ignoring his scornful remarks. "When did I say I was leaving?" he asked, his voice calm and indifferent.

Mr. North was confused by his behavior.

"What do you mean?"

Mr. North couldn't understand what Gareth was implying. He had packed his bags with his assistant and was already there. But Gareth had suddenly said that he wasn't leaving.

Was he pulling his leg?

Mr. North's face turned grimmer with each passing second.

He wanted to grab Gareth by the collar and force him to follow him, but Gareth immediately shoved him aside.

"We're not at the KKCD Casino anymore. You have no right to touch me!"

No right?

The two words lingered in Mr. North's mind, fueling his fury.

Mr. North's fist was cocked and ready to strike, but Gareth saw it coming and punched him in the gut.

He had wanted to beat Gareth up since that day at the casino.

And finally, his opportunity had arrived!

They were evenly matched at the beginning of the fight.

Gareth's jaw tensed with determination as he allowed Mr. North to pummel him with his punches.

Although it seemed as though Gareth was weak and needed Elisa's help, that was not the case.

He had a plan bubbling in his head all along.

Mr. North was so confident in his victory that he didn't even notice Gareth letting him win. He thought he had finally become stronger, but in reality, Gareth was just playing possum.

This was the reason why Mr. North was winning over Gareth.

Mr. North signaled for his subordinates to come over. "Take him to the basement," he said smugly.

"Sure, Mr. North."

His subordinates curtly nodded, obeying his command. They immediately pulled Gareth up and dragged him away.

On their way to the basement, Mr. North couldn't help but sneer at Gareth's miserable state.

"Gareth," Mr. North said, his voice dripping with condescension. "I heard you were quite a good fighter in the past."

"But how did you end up like this with a few simple punches?" he asked, his eyes glinting with amusement.

"Don't tell me that they were only baseless rumors?" he asked, raising an eyebrow.

Mr. North grabbed Gareth's face in his hands and sneered. "You're just a useless bug," he hissed. "At best, you're a lackey that would do anything your boss asks you to do," Gareth spoke nonchalantly, unfazed by Mr. North's words.

Gareth's provocation succeeded in angering Mr. North further, with his face twisted into a deep scowl. He raised his fist and punched Gareth in the face with violent force.

Gareth saw the punch coming and ducked out of the way.

He scoffed when he saw Mr. North's face blackened with rage. His eyes were like two burning coals.

Despite the compromising position he was in, Gareth continued to maintain an arrogant attitude that only aggravated him.

He warned Gareth, "Let me tell you something."

"Even with your brazen attitude, you won't be laughing anymore when we reach the basement," Mr. North said, tilting his head.

Mr. North tilted his head; his eyes narrowed to slits. "You'll be at my mercy and do anything I ask you to do. If you dare refuse..."

"... I'll give you a taste of my punches until you agree!"

Mr. North boasted, his eyes glinting with malice.

He looked at Gareth as if he was a wounded animal.

[Chapter 1467 Not Happy About This Arrangement](#)

But Gareth is not an easy man to deal with.

Would Gareth allow Mr. North to bully him this way?

Not in a million years.

Gareth wanted to hide in the basement and wait for an opportunity to meet Elisa.

But his plans had changed.

He could be beaten to death by Mr. North before he had the chance to meet Elisa.

As he mulled over his thoughts, he decided to put an end to this. Gareth immediately kicked the lackeys around him, knocking them to the ground with a thunderous thud.

The subordinates couldn't have expected Gareth to have so much strength left to push them away.

They had thought that he would be crushed by Mr. North's hands.

No one could withstand his sudden onslaught.

He left everyone stunned and scrambling to catch their breath.

They were flailing their arms and legs in a futile attempt to strike him back.

Gareth had never been known for his mercy.

A right hook to one of the subordinates sent him stumbling hard to the ground.

In a matter of seconds, he had taken care of everyone in his way.

He was now face-to-face with Mr. North.

He stood before Mr. North, unafraid and confident. He was assured of his victory.

Without Elisa's safety to worry about, Gareth was unstoppable.

Elisa was completely unaware of what was happening.

Elisa was starting to get used to having an uncle.

And how attentively her uncle was treating her.

She still wasn't used to the amount of care he was showing her.

He ordered his subordinates to accompany her to shop for the things she needed.

Moreover, he specifically assigned a female assistant, fearing she would feel uneasy with a male aide.

Brie was upset at how her boss was treating Elisa with such concern.

As she stood behind Elisa, she couldn't help but scrutinize her.

Elisa was stunning, with a tall figure and pale, smooth skin that adorned her features.

However...

Elisa caught her staring.

She noticed Brie's eyes scanning over her but maintained her composure and didn't say a word.

But Brie quickly looked away, her heart hammering in her chest.

As Elisa stayed at the casino, her uncle's attentiveness to her piqued the curiosity of everyone in the casino. The women, in particular, were sensitive to the gossip about Elisa's identity.

Elisa did not blame Brie, nor did she feel upset with her.

However, she could not have imagined what would happen after she returned to the casino.

She overheard a conversation outside as she was getting ready to rest in her bedroom.

"That girl, Elisa, is skilled at wrapping men around her little finger. I remember seeing her with another man when she first appeared before Mr. Knowles."

"She was all over the other man, but I never thought she would seduce Mr. Knowles."

"Ms. Ingram, you went out with her today. What do you think about her? Is she someone obnoxious? We could..."

"What can we do if she is? Mr. Knowles likes her, so we have to treat her politely either way."

Brie sneered coldly.

She took a drag of the cigarette in her hand. "Mr. Knowles must have many other ladies around him. I think it's best to keep your nose out of it!"

Brie and Mr. North were both the casino boss's most trusted subordinates. Brie was often out running errands, so she was rarely seen at the casino. Now that she was back, she had been assigned to protect Elisa.

Everyone in the casino knew that Brie was not happy about this arrangement.

[Chapter 1468 Thought About Killing the People](#)

They disliked Brie and wanted to use Elisa to rile her up. "Of course!" one of them said. "With our boss's capabilities and power, how could he only have Elisa?"

"According to my instincts, Elisa must be our boss' new favorite," another chimed in. "We shouldn't underestimate her at all."

"Exactly," the first woman agreed. "We need to treat her well from now on."

"Do you have nothing better to do than spread nonsense? You'll lose your tongue if you keep talking like that."

Brie's anger boiled over. She extinguished her cigarette on the floor with a forceful stomp.

She leveled an icy glare at them, silencing them with her fierce gaze.

"Leave and get your work done!" she commanded in a voice that brooked no argument.

At Brie's words, everyone hurried away.

After a short while, Brie turned around.

Her eyes met Elisa's.

Elisa was leaning against the doorframe with her arms crossed, her dark, solemn eyes staring back.

Brie realized with a startle that Elisa had witnessed everything that had just happened.

Her face remained expressionless.

She would accept any punishment that Elisa would bring upon her, even if it meant getting reprimanded by her boss.

"My relationship with your boss is not what you're making it out to be."

As a woman, she could see how Brie's feelings had clouded her judgment.

If her uncle was not tied romantically with someone else, and this female subordinate had feelings for him, they might have ended up together.

She knew she should not get involved in his marriage and relationship matters.

Brie let out a silent gasp as Elisa tried to clear things up.

She quickly pulled herself together.

"Mr. Knowles' relationship with you is none of my business. I am only following his orders to protect you," she interjected resolutely.

A calm silence filled the air between them.

Brie had already made her position clear to Elisa, so she did not need to ask any further questions.

"If you have no further need of me, I'll be taking my leave," Brie said finally as she gave a curt nod.

Elisa shook her head. "I'm good. You can go."

Brie turned on her heel and walked away.

Who would have thought the rumor about Elisa leaving Gareth for Winslow would spread like wildfire through the casino?

Suddenly, Elisa was the talk of the town, as everyone speculated about her relationship with Winslow.

When Winslow's friend arrived, he congratulated him on his new relationship. "Mr. Knowles, it's been so long since something like this happened. We should celebrate!"

"Celebrate?" Winslow raised his eyebrows in surprise.

KKCD Casino had not announced any wedding ceremony, nor had they announced a collaboration with ZF Corporation. So Winslow was confused by his friend's abrupt wishes.

His friend was amused by Winslow's stunned and bewildered expression. He pointed at him and smiled mischievously. "Mr. Knowles, how long were you going to keep this a secret from me?" he asked.

"Everyone in the casino knows about your new partner. Why didn't you tell me right away?"

"When are you going to invite me to the wedding?"

It took Winslow a moment to realize that his friend was referring to him and Elisa.

Only then did he realize that his casino employees had misunderstood their relationship and had even spread false rumors about them.

Winslow's face turned grim as understanding dawned upon him. His lips pursed in suppressed fury as he thought about killing the rumor-mongers.

[Chapter 1469 You've Really Disappointed Me](#)

"That's not my new partner. It's all a misunderstanding. I have something urgent to attend to today, so we'll have to reschedule. Let's meet another day."

Winslow then asked for his friend to be shown out of his office.

His employees at the casino were interrogated about the source of the rumor spreading, and Brie was quickly blamed.

"We were simply curious about the relationship between Ms. Benett and Mr. Knowles. We were not sure of the details, but Ms. Ingram informed us that Ms. Benett was not the only woman you admire."

"We were manipulated by Ms. Ingram, but we can assure you that we never told anyone else. The rumors were spread by customers who witnessed your interactions with Ms. Benett. Mr. Knowles, you have always told us that we must put our customers first and that it is okay as long as their money stays here, isn't that right?"

...

Winslow's lips thinned with displeasure, his eyes burning with rage.

It was fate that allowed him to be reunited with Elisa.

He would not have known Elisa's identity if not for their fateful meeting.

She was his niece, and yet they were both caught in a scandal of being in a romantic relationship.

As her uncle, how could he have allowed this to happen?

Winslow's mouth twisted wryly; his voice was deep and emotionless.

His dark, profound eyes were like two dark coals, smoldering with anger.

"If you continue to gossip, you will have your tongues cut off and your arms and legs broken. You'll each receive a hundred thousand as compensation. Take it and get out of my sight now!"

The strict rules of KKCD Casino were well-known to all employees. Arguing with the boss was futile.

The more they begged for mercy, the crueler their punishments would be.

Winslow didn't even give them a chance to beg before ordering them to be dragged away.

Within ten minutes, Winslow had fired nearly all of his employees.

As for Brie, she stood frozen in fear at the repercussions that might follow her.

Winslow didn't mention her name when he gave the order, but his eyes were flared red with anger, and she could tell she was in for a world of trouble.

She also realized how much Winslow valued Elisa.

He would ruthlessly get rid of all his employees in KKCD Casino because of Elisa!

She collapsed to her knees with a loud thud.

Her head was bowed, and she didn't say a word.

As Winslow's cold gaze fell on her...

Elisa entered the room.

Brie's hands balled into fists as soon as she saw Elisa.

She couldn't believe that her vulnerable and humiliating side would be seen by Elisa.

But Elisa didn't bother to scoff at her.

"Uncle Winslow, I think I'll come back later."

"Alright."

Winslow wanted to call her back, but he decided against it.

He didn't wish for Elisa to witness his atrocious side.

The moment she called him "Uncle Winslow," Brie's shoulders fidgeted in surprise.

So many of them had misunderstood their relationship. It turned out that they were related by blood, not lovers.

If that was the case, why was no one in the casino aware of it?

"Brie, you and Mr. North have been my most trusted employees all these years. I don't want to create any hard feelings between us, but you've really disappointed me."

Winslow's words were laced with resignation and frustration. Brie's mind reeled as she connected the dots between their relationship.

She quickly lowered her gaze to the floor, her face burning with shame.

Her throat was too tight to speak.

She knew she had let Winslow down and deserved whatever punishment Winslow was about to give her.

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She would be willing to lay down her life for him.

"Mr. Knowles, it's my fault for misleading them with the wrong information and causing harm to you and Ms. Benett. I am to blame for staining yours and Ms. Benett's reputation."

Brie's words caught in her throat as she felt a pang of pain thrum in her heart.

She had acted rashly based on her assumptions. Although Mr. North had misunderstood them before, he had never tried to spread false rumors about them.

Mr. North even suspected that Elisa was Winslow's daughter.

Brie wasn't privy to everything that happened, so he shouldn't be too harsh on her.

However, Winslow was insistent on letting Brie go.

"Elisa and I had finally been reunited by fate. She's my family member. If I couldn't even protect her from rumors, how is she able to trust me in the future? Just leave, Brie."

After considering everything, Winslow made the decision that Brie had to leave.

But Brie didn't want to go; she was adamant about staying by his side.

She inched closer to him on her knees. "Mr. Knowles, you could take my life, but please don't chase me away."

Her voice was a hoarse whisper as she begged for mercy, and her eyes were brimming with tears.

She was more capable than Mr. North in many ways. Winslow had always relied on her and valued her skills.

Winslow didn't want to punish her as harshly as he did with the other employees, considering all the years she had worked for him. However, he knew that he had no choice but to fire her.

"Do you really think I can keep you around?" he asked, his voice devoid of emotion.

"I know you wouldn't keep me here anymore, and I would rather die than leave your side."

She pleaded with him, her voice filled with desperation.

Brie was determined to stay by his side. Even if she had to die today, she wanted to die by his side. She had given her heart to him the day he took her in and brought her to work in the casino.

The fervent determination in her eyes made Winslow hesitate.

He knew he couldn't kill her, no matter how many rules the casino had or how heartless the system was.

He also understood how critical her assistance has been throughout these years.

"I'm not going to kill you," he muttered finally. "Not after everything you've done for me."

Winslow turned his back on her, his shoulders rigid. He didn't say another word.

Winslow crossed his arms behind his back, his expression unreadable. His body language made it clear that his decision was final.

Brie knew what Winslow's actions meant. He was done with the exchange of words between them.

It was too late. There was nothing she could do to change his mind.

She had been so quick to judge and spread rumors, and so she had to pay the price.

It was all her fault!

Brie got up and drew the gun from her waist.

Within a second, she could have pulled the trigger and ended it all.

But she didn't want to leave any loose ends.

Brie took a deep breath and mustered up her courage. She was about to tell him how she felt after all these years.

The door suddenly opened with a loud woosh, and Brie's heart skipped a beat.

"Mr. Knowles."

The person that entered his office was Mr. North.

His voice made her regain her senses, and she lowered the gun.

Winslow's eyebrows snapped together when he heard Mr. North's voice. "What happened to your voice?"

The sound of Mr. North's voice was like nothing Winslow had ever heard before.

It was different, somehow...off.

But how would he know? The real Mr. North had been violently beaten up by Gareth and was pinned to a cross in the basement.

The person in front of him was Gareth, wearing a realistic human mask and using a voice changer to sound like Mr. North.

Gareth kept his composure, even though Winslow was clearly suspicious of him.

"It could be because of the cold I caught," he replied calmly.