

No Chance 1471

[Chapter 1471 I Deserve to Die!](#)

"You should drink less and take care of your health. Just because you're young doesn't mean you get to be reckless with your body. Have you considered the consequences for the future?"

Winslow countered immediately upon hearing Gareth's response.

"I understand, Mr. Knowles; I will take note of it next time," Gareth replied, lowering his head.

Initially, he didn't fully grasp the significance of Winslow's words, but three hours later...

At that moment, he came back to report to Winslow.

"Is everything settled on Gareth's end?" Winslow voiced out one of his primary concerns.

With Gareth's departure, no one in Moranta would have the power to sway Elisa any longer.

Naturally, Winslow wanted to keep Elisa away from people like Gareth.

However, for someone like Elisa, who valued relationships, abandoning Gareth was out of the question.

Winslow thought it was wisest to send Gareth away. Gareth was caught off guard when he heard his name being uttered from the casino owner's lips. He had not realized the casino owner had his eyes on him.

Nonetheless, he kept his act together perfectly. He respectfully nodded and replied, "Yes, sir, everything has been handled according to your instructions."

"That's good. Now, go and get some rest. Stay by Elisa's side and take care of her after that."

"Yes, sir." Gareth nodded and left the room.

Brie couldn't help but overhear their conversation.

As soon as she got back, Mr. Knowles assigned her the responsibility of taking care of Elisa.

Brie was well aware that the only reason she was assigned to the task was because she was a woman, making her the most convenient choice.

Mr. Knowles had asked North to take care of Elisa. His intention was clear—he could do with one less female assistant, but he couldn't be without Elisa.

"Mr. Knowles, may I ask you a question?" Brie slowly approached Winslow and pursed her lips before speaking.

Winslow didn't respond immediately, but his gaze fell on Brie.

Brie understood that as a sign that he was allowing her to speak.

After a brief pause, Brie muttered, "Mr. Knowles, I want to... I am..."

She struggled to find the right words.

She noticed the hint of confusion in Winslow's calm eyes as he looked at her.

Brie hesitated, unsure if she should proceed with her words.

"When had you become so indecisive, Brie?"

Winslow's tone showed some disdain towards her stalling her words.

Brie's throat tightened.

She knew that Winslow always expected people that worked around him to be clear-cut and straightforward when talking.

Oh, screw it! Brie thought to herself. She was already prepared to die.

At that moment, Brie decided to honestly express her feelings. If she had to die, she wouldn't have any regrets.

So she pinched the flesh of her palm.

Before she could start, however, Winslow noticed the glint of her gun shining at her waist.

Instantly, Winslow understood everything.

His actions were swift. Before Brie could react, Winslow was already approaching her, and the gun ended up securely in his hand.

At the next moment, he had removed the magazine. And with unadulterated rage, he threw the gun to the ground.

"Brie, after all these years by my side, all you have learned is using death to escape problems?"

He had given her a second life, but she didn't want it and resorted to death for some mild issues.

Winslow couldn't wrap his head around her actions.

There was only a brief silence, and within that moment, a bitter taste lingered in Brie's throat.

If she had feared death, she would not have reached this point.

She shook her head. "Mr. Knowles, I never thought of using death to escape anything. I have just realized my mistakes. I shouldn't have done what I did and hurt your niece. I... I've turned everything into a mess. I deserve to die!"

[Chapter 1472 What Are You Doing?](#)

If she had known about their relationship, she wouldn't have spoken nonsense to those people.

It was greed and obsession that had muddled her thoughts.

However, Winslow didn't want to see her anymore, nor was he bothered to speak further on the matter.

He pursed his lips and slowly spoke, "I've said it before, considering the years you've been with me, I'm giving you a chance. You can leave, and I'll have North transfer the money to you."

"No..."

"Mr. Knowles, I never wanted the money. And there's nowhere I can go if I leave the casino. Ever since I came to work for you, I've treated this place like my home, and you like my family. I beg you—please don't drive me away, okay?" Brie pleaded desperately.

This was the first time she had shown such emotions in front of Winslow, and it was a stark contrast to her usual self, the decisive female steward in KKCD.

Winslow couldn't help but feel a twinge of compassion for the lady before him.

However, he couldn't let Elisa suffer either.

"I can't let Elisa be mistreated..."

"Mr. Knowles, can I please plead with Miss Bennet? If she forgives me and lets me stay, will you allow it?" Brie's eyes were bloodshot as she said these words. She had reached the lowest point of humility.

But Winslow disagreed.

In fact, his eyes narrowed instantly when she mentioned Elisa's name, showing a hint of anger.

"You better not disturb her again. I'm warning you!"

His words carried a profound warning. Afraid of angering him further, Brie dared not say anything else.

She couldn't plead with Elisa, nor did he want her to stay.

She didn't want to die either.

But what else could she do?

A slew of self-loathing words started to plague her thoughts. Why was she so impatient at that time? Why couldn't she have waited to clarify things?

However, it was too late to regret it.

If she walked out of the casino today or even died, she would probably never have a chance to meet Winslow ever again.

She fell silent but mustered up her courage once again.

She slowly looked into his dark eyes and said, "Mr. Knowles, I'm sorry... I was totally out of my mind. I was so jealous of Miss Bennet; I was jealous that someone who had been with another man like Miss Bennet could come to your side. I know I wasn't good enough. I didn't read the situation right, so I went crazy. But if I could have a chance to start over, I promise I won't do this again. Even if I have to die, I will protect Miss Bennet..."

"Mr. Knowles, I'm not the sort of person who gossips or makes up stories. It's just that... I care..."

As Brie uttered these words, her throat felt sore, and her voice became hoarse. She tightly grasped her palm to ease the panic and uneasiness within her.

Winslow was surprised—he hadn't expected Brie to bear such feelings for him. But he was indifferent to matters of love between men and women.

He had no intentions of changing their relationship, so he wouldn't offer any false hopes.

"I'll give you only ten minutes," Winslow replied coldly.

Brie knew, but she had no regrets. She didn't want to leave, so as she walked out of the room and saw Elisa standing outside, she didn't hesitate and walked straight toward her.

"I have..."

Before Elisa could ask her anything, Brie immediately knelt before her.

Elisa immediately stepped to the side, avoiding her kneeling gesture, and frowned, "What are you doing?"

[Chapter 1473 Keep it Secret](#)

Since Brie was arranged to be by her side, she had been observing and watching her.

Brie had done everything she was supposed to and carried herself with composure and indifference. She was meticulous in handling matters.

Elisa couldn't understand why someone like Brie, who completed all her tasks perfectly, would kneel before her.

Before Elisa could ask, Brie had already lowered her head and spoke first.

Brie pleaded hoarsely, "Miss Bennet, could you please help me? Rumors are circulating in the casino about you and Mr. Knowles. It's all because of what I said. I didn't know about the relationship between you and him. I'm sorry. Mr. Knowles wants to send me away to protect you, but I don't want to leave. Please, could you plead with Mr. Knowles for me? He will definitely listen to you..."

Upon her confession, Elisa fell silent. She hadn't expected Brie to request her help.

Nor did she expect that such a composed person would lose control in matters of love.

But she understood that no one was perfect, and everyone was prone to make mistakes from time to time.

The one thing she couldn't stand was others begging her, especially when this person was her uncle's trusted confidant.

"It's just a small matter. Don't worry, I will try to talk to my uncle..." Elisa tried to assure her worries but was interrupted by North's cold voice.

"What do you mean by a small matter? Your reputation has been damaged because of her. How can that be considered a small matter?"

As Elisa was about to help Brie up, she heard North's indifferent voice.

Elisa and Brie both instinctively turned their heads toward him.

Brie hadn't expected that after working together for so many years, North would be so merciless.

Were all the bonds between them fake?

Elisa, too, hadn't expected her partner, North, to be so cold-hearted. She didn't think he would be able to watch Brie leave without pleading for Mr. Knowles' better judgment on her behalf.

Elisa was surprised but also noticed North's dark gaze.

There was something familiar about the look in his eyes. Her thoughts flicked to Gareth for a second, and she started wondering if she might be delirious for mistaking North for Gareth.

"How could you be so heartless after working together for so many years? If you don't want to help, don't interfere with my decisions!" Elisa spoke directly.

After saying that, she didn't look at North and left him with the sight of her back.

But while talking to Brie, her tone softened slightly, "I understand you didn't know, and I don't blame you. Don't worry, I will talk to my uncle about it."

She could have chosen not to help, but after giving it some thought, she couldn't help but feel sympathy as they were both women. Moreover, she could see Brie's feelings for her uncle. That's why she decided to help.

Gareth didn't seem satisfied with her decision. "Miss Bennet, could you please consider the consequences before you act?" he said with an impatient tone, clearly conveying his dissatisfaction.

He sounds so much like Gareth! Elisa thought.

Elisa immediately turned her head. Her gaze swept over, but she only saw North's silent and cold face.

Suddenly, she recalled a memory from a while ago.

Didn't Nicole once use her face to seduce Gareth?

So, was Gareth now using North's face?

She had concluded that the person in front of her posing as North was Gareth in disguise.

She chose not to expose him right then. After giving a cold glance at Gareth, she entered the room.

"I'm attending a banquet tonight. If you find staying here boring, you can come with me."

[Chapter 1474 Because You Are Here](#)

After Elisa entered the room, Winslow told her he would attend a banquet tonight.

Elisa wasn't interested in banquets.

She knew he was busy and that many people would get the wrong idea if they saw them together too often.

So she shook her head. "I don't really want to go, Uncle. And about Brie... she's the most loyal employee you can possibly get. Maybe you should keep her here?"

Winslow was surprised that Elisa came to plead for mercy on Brie's behalf. "Your reputation wouldn't have been sullied if she hadn't talked nonsense to those people."

He certainly did not foresee that Elisa would be such a benevolent figure to have forgiven Brie for her misconduct.

Brie hadn't even worked by her side for more than a day.

Besides, she had never been a person who casually helped others, especially those who had negatively affected her life.

Winslow's thoughts raced as he couldn't quite understand what Brie had done to make Elisa come to him and plead for her.

Elisa knew that Winslow was trying to protect her and didn't want her to be wronged.

But such a small matter wouldn't really affect her reputation. Even if Brie hadn't said anything, people would still get the wrong idea.

"Uncle, no one knows about my identity right now, so they misunderstood. Brie made a mistake in the heat of the moment, but she is undoubtedly a good assistant. I don't think I need to say much more about that. After all these years of working for you, Uncle, you should have felt it too."

Elisa pursed her lips as she tried to persuade him.

Winslow kept silent, carefully taking in her words.

"Let her stay. I think she's a good person. If you don't want her, don't blame me for stealing her from you," Elisa said with a light smile.

Winslow didn't respond immediately, either. He remained silent for a few seconds before slowly speaking, "The other people involved have left. It isn't fair if she doesn't leave too."

KKCD had always aimed to treat everyone equally.

Elisa understood his concern.

But she immediately pointed out, "If you're treating her equally, then why hasn't Brie been left stranded like the others?"

"Is your idea of treating everyone equally still influenced by past affections, Uncle?"

Winslow smiled. "You're right. Since you've spoken up for her, let her stay."

And so, Brie was allowed to stay.

As for North, who was pretending to be Gareth, Winslow arranged for him to go to Caelonia for an investigation.

As soon as he stepped out of the room, Elisa pulled him to the side with a stern face. "Gareth, are you insane? Where is North now?"

Gareth wasn't surprised that she recognized him and didn't bother continuing with the charade. "I've locked him in the basement. I have my own reasons for doing this," Gareth said calmly, not seeing any problem with his actions.

A surge of anger welled within Elisa as Gareth's words irritated her even more. "Your own reasons? You already got your Ganoderma Caligo, and we have even arranged a private jet to send you back to your country. Gareth, why are you staying here?"

She couldn't understand this madman!

Her question left Gareth at a loss. What was the point of him staying here?

He stayed because he wanted to see what plans Elisa had and what kind of relationship she had with the casino owner. Eden, Mr. Carrerra, and this casino owner were always around her. He didn't think it was a coincidence, and neither did he believe she could handle these things alone!

"Because you're here," he finally blurted out.

[Chapter 1475 Flames of Wrath](#)

Gareth's words were pronounced with absolute clarity.

Elisa heard them distinctly and immediately turned her gaze toward him.

Elisa's puzzled look met Gareth's eyes.

He remained resolute.

This is outrageous!

"Gareth Wickham."

Elisa's face darkened, and her voice growled as she called out his name.

Gareth's tone was solemn and earnest. "Elisa, I'm not kidding," he said.

Elisa exclaimed, "You should know better, Gareth—"

Elisa had no desire to continue the argument with him. However, before she could finish her sentence, she heard the sound of footsteps growing closer from a distance.

It was Joseph and Henry.

"I should go. Look after yourself," Elisa murmured. She left hurriedly, knowing that was the only reminder she could offer him.

Besides, she couldn't linger any longer in his presence.

Joseph and Henry came along after she left.

Joseph's words were filled with mockery and sarcasm as he spoke about Elisa.

"Mr. North, what's up with you and Elisa?"

Since the last gambling incident, Joseph had harbored a grudge against Elisa.

Upon his return, Joseph learned that Mr. North had initiated a significant change because of Elisa. He even contemplated dismissing Brie.

Little did he know that Elisa's mere presence here could prompt Mr. North to undertake such extensive changes.

After the incident involving gambling, Gareth held a grudge against Joseph, but his resentment towards Henry was even more evident.

"Now, who would dare to disrespect her?"

Gareth's patience with Joseph was wearing thin. Yet, as he prepared to reprimand him, he couldn't overlook his own unfavorable situation.

Gareth remained uncertain about his relationship with Joseph, prompting him to be cautious and avoid exposing his plan early on.

"You're right. Nobody would want to leave after spending so many years in the industry." Joseph conceded.

With a mocking smile adorning Joseph's lips, Gareth maintained silence rather than squandering more words with him.

"I must attend to the task assigned," Gareth stated before turning and heading toward the exit.

Joseph noticed Gareth's change in behavior and turned to Henry, asking, "Have you seen how Mr. North is treating us more politely now?"

As the manager of KKCD casino, Mr. North had never shown deference to anyone. This unexpected change in attitude made Joseph feel uneasy.

Henry's response was sluggish as he mumbled, "Huh? Is North acting differently? How so?"

Joseph's face turned livid with anger.

He shot Henry a piercing gaze and exclaimed, "You're so clueless! How did I even choose you as my subordinate? This is infuriating!"

Raging with fury, Joseph viciously kicked Henry while relentlessly berating him.

Henry had to endure both the physical and verbal onslaught from Joseph.

After a few beatings, Henry mustered the courage to speak, carefully choosing his words.

[Chapter 1476 Take Her Away](#)

"Boss, should I find someone to follow him secretly?"

The question was punctuated with a ruthless kick from Joseph.

"Are you an idiot? Hiring a personal stalker now? Are you trying to get both of us killed?"

Henry remained silent, fearing that it would further provoke Joseph's anger.

Although seething with rage, Joseph restrained himself from lashing out at Henry.

Choosing Henry for the task was a frustrating mistake as he proved to be unfit for the task.

"Get out!" Joseph angrily berated and silenced Henry completely.

Gareth had made his way back to North's immaculately tidied room.

He selected a few clothes as a flight was scheduled for nine in the morning.

While under the watchful eyes of the guards in KKCD casino, Gareth was curious about the upcoming trip to Caelonia.

Nevertheless, upon inspecting North's phone, nothing was out of the ordinary.

Until—

A message from Mr. Knowles.

Mr. Knowles: 'This time, you must investigate thoroughly. Do not reveal yourself before uncovering the truth. I don't want Elisa to be in any trouble.'

This was a stern warning from Mr. Knowles.

On the trip to Caelonia, with numerous revelations at stake, Gareth chose North as his most trusted companion.

As such, he was cautious to avoid any slip-ups or blunders during the trip.

He was ready for this trip.

As the departure approached, Elisa felt agitated for Gareth but could not speak to him directly.

She could only communicate with him through North's phone. Despite Elisa's worries, Gareth stayed calm.

Elisa suppressed her anxiety with her uncle by her side.

Winslow noticed her fidgeting and, with concern, asked gently, "Lis, what's the matter? You seem a bit off."

Elisa looked up at him, slightly surprised, and responded, "Do I?"

She was worried about Gareth being discovered. Winslow noticed her unease and chuckled, "If I hadn't seen through you, I might not have mentioned it, but... Elisa, you seem to be hiding something from me."

Winslow caught Elisa stealing occasional glances at North.

Sensing Elisa's subconscious worry, Winslow swiftly said, "Are you concerned about North's trip, or do you need him to handle something else for you?"

Elisa was shocked, as if a thunderclap had struck her.

Her uncle's observation skills surprised her. Nonetheless, she continued the conversation as he led.

Her face tightened with a smile.

"I do have my concerns, but with everything already taken care of by you, Uncle, I hesitate to impose any further responsibilities on North," Elisa expressed her concerns.

Winslow chuckled and said, "You can take anyone from my casino. Brie also stayed due to your request. You can take her with you if you believe she is good enough."

[Chapter 1477 Boundaries Crossed](#)

Brie, who was walking behind them, overheard their conversation.

Her body stiffened. She stood still, helpless over her predicament.

She turned to Elisa, her eyebrows slanted in worry.

Elisa? Please help.

Elisa respected Brie's decision and didn't force anyone to participate, even if Winslow had given his permission.

Shaking her head, she rejected, "I have enough staff. There is, indeed, something I need to discuss with Gareth, but I'll return shortly."

After saying what she needed to say, she then strode towards Gareth.

She left hurriedly, concerned that Gareth would assume North's identity and proceed with his tasks.

At the same time, she wanted to leave room for her uncle and Brie.

Brie hesitated but ultimately found the courage to address Winslow directly. She firmly stated, "Mr. North, I'm willing to do anything for Ms. Benett as per your instructions, even at the cost of my life. However, I cannot stay by her side."

If she agreed, Brie's chances of meeting North would be scarce.

It was an unfavorable circumstance for Brie.

He spoke in a cold, stern voice, "If you choose to stay, you must understand that I have zero tolerance for insubordination."

Brie knew his disposition and preferences.

Nonetheless, she couldn't keep her distance away from him.

Brie pleaded, "I know. And I've never intended to defy your commands. But please—don't leave me with Ms. Benett. You can reject me, but would you please stop pushing me away?"

With only a small circle of trusted allies and no one to care for him at this point in his life, Elisa's appearance only added to his growing list of concerns.

Winslow clarified, "I have never considered dismissing you or anyone, including Gareth, unless they cross my boundaries and engage in misconduct."

He enunciated his words carefully.

Brie trembled in fear as she looked down at her feet. "Elisa doesn't want you, and we can't do anything about her. But I hope you've learned your lesson."

"Yes."

Brie reluctantly agreed with Winslow's warning, avoiding direct eye contact.

Her actions were deemed foolish by Winslow, and she couldn't help but feel saddened by the realization that her future with him seemed bleak.

[Chapter 1478 Gareth, I Do Not Need You](#)

Her lips thinned into a hard line, and the disdain in her eyes toward him intensified.

"You took matters into your own hands, and look what happened. You did this!"

"I never thought of it that way," Gareth immediately retorted to her accusation.

Feeling like she was about to erupt from exasperation, she snapped, "Have it your way. You won't match up to my uncle." She turned around and stomped away.

Gareth chose not to confront Elisa while Winslow and Brie were nearby. He didn't directly approach Elisa but subtly positioned himself in front of her.

He acknowledged Elisa's worries, and he was respectful of Mr. Knowles.

But respect didn't translate into fear on his part.

"I want to be clear," he stated firmly. "Even if my true identity has been revealed, I am not afraid. You may wonder why I am pretending to be North if I have nothing to fear."

She didn't have anything to add since he already asked the question she had in mind and answered it.

Undeterred, Gareth continued, "Don't worry. I can handle it easily. If you help me, I'll commit to your cause."

Gareth uttered those words confidently.

Elisa remained silent, watching him intently.

She had always acknowledged his strength and never underestimated him, but she didn't want him to jeopardize himself.

His words would have moved her deeply in the past, but now, she felt a profound sense of serenity.

It was all too late.

Gareth's actions were motivated solely by gratitude for her past help, but she had a different perception of the situation.

"Are we good?"

Gareth didn't think so.

He pursed his lips and said, "You've been a huge help for giving me Ganoderma Caligo, and you've helped detoxify me several times. Are we even?"

Those were life-saving favors.

Elisa smiled wearily, "Why? Can't get over us?"

Gareth fell silent upon hearing her words.

Before he could speak, Elisa continued, "I don't want anything to do with you, Gareth. Please, don't make matters worse."

[Chapter 1479 Has He Noticed?](#)

She knew Gareth was meticulous, but the problem was that his current plan couldn't work.

Gareth looked at her with a frown. "How do you know I will make a bigger mess? Do you know me so well, Elisa Benett?"

Elisa was dumbstruck.

She had a feeling that Gareth was bickering with her.

But before she could say anything, Winslow had noticed and walked to them.

Elisa's heart immediately tightened when she saw Winslow's deep gaze.

Has he noticed?

Elisa's heart inexplicably tightened when she thought about it.

Winslow called out to her. "Have you recovered, Liz?"

Elisa pursed her lips and composed herself. She answered, "I have."

Before turning to leave, she said in Gareth's direction. "Since you don't listen to my advice, I won't say anything else. You better be careful."

After that, Elisa turned to leave and didn't look at Gareth or say anything else.

Her figure was clearly reflected in Gareth's eyes.

For some reason, his heart felt exceptionally heavy when he saw it.

...

Elisa quickly went to Winslow's side.

Brie saw her coming over and immediately handed her the bag in her hands nicely.

"Ms. Benett, please wear this outfit later."

It was an exquisite bag. On top of what Winslow had said, Elisa assumed it was an evening gown.

She nodded and went into the room to change.

After Elisa left, Winslow turned and instructed Brie, who was at the side.

"Inform Mr. North. Tell him to arrange for a few men to follow us."

"Alright."

Brie answered and immediately went to look for Mr. North, who was Gareth.

Since Elisa was attending the dinner party, he also had to go as Mr. North, whom he was disguised as!

However, he had just given instructions when the underground room sent him a message and called him.

It was urgent, and they called a few times before Gareth returned to his room to answer it.

But, of course, he was careful. He went into the bathroom and turned on the tap for safety purposes.

"Mr. Wickam, something bad has happened! Mr. North! He almost bit his tongue off!"

Gareth listened to the urgent voice with furrowed brows.

He knew Mr. North was just making a stand against him and hadn't actually bitten his tongue off.

But Gareth asked, "How is he?"

"We found him in time. He can't swallow anything or speak for the time being. Mr. Wickam, his intentions are clear. He'll keep trying to kill himself if he doesn't see you today!"

The subordinates he had arranged for to be with Mr. North passed on Mr. North's message honestly.

Gareth's gaze was deep and cold, and he answered indifferently, "Mm. I understand."

Mr. North wanted to force Gareth to appear. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone so far.

And since Mr. North had done such a thing, he could go even further.

Gareth pursed his lips and looked at the time before slowly saying, "Tell him I'll come later."

He had to attend the dinner party first.

The subordinate nodded but urged Gareth, "Mr. Wickam, you must come quick. This man called Mr. North is hard to deal with!"

"Mm."

Gareth answered indifferently. His expression was cold, and he didn't say anything else.

He walked out after he hung up. It so happened that Elisa had changed into her outfit.

It was a short red dress that contrasted nicely against her complexion and figure.

[Chapter 1480 What Do You Think My Casino Is](#)

Her hair fell naturally, and the makeup on her face wasn't too extravagant.

She always had light makeup but never looked insignificant. No matter how Gareth looked at her, her beauty was distinct.

Winslow noticed Gareth's gaze as Gareth looked at her.

"Brie, take Liz down and wait for me. Mr. North, I have something to discuss with you."

"Mm."

Gareth answered and quickly restrained his emotions.

He feigned a respectful attitude and walked to Winslow.

Winslow turned and walked into a room with Gareth. The moment Winslow turned, his face was suddenly icy and cold. There was no warmth left.

When they were in the room...

Winslow raised his leg and kicked Gareth. Gareth subconsciously avoided it, and this made Winslow realize something.

Winslow narrowed his eyes. "You're not Mr. North. Who are you?"

Although it was a question, Winslow's tone was confident.

Mr. North had been by Winslow's side for many years. Winslow knew Mr. North well.

Even if Mr. North had subconsciously reacted to Winslow's kick, Mr. North knew his place and wouldn't have avoided Winslow.

Winslow knew Mr. North would never have avoided him, and his gaze turned cold.

Therefore...

Gareth's actions indicated that the person before Winslow wasn't Mr. North.

At this time, Winslow thought of 'Mr. North's' gaze at Elisa and how Elisa had taken the initiative to look for 'Mr. North.'

"Gareth Wickam."

Winslow confirmed Gareth's identity confidently, and Winslow's expression immediately turned ashen. His black eyes were cold and piercing!

Gareth saw that Winslow had called his name openly, so he didn't hide anymore.

He tore off the skin mask and threw it to the side.

Their gazes met, and Gareth's expression was tense and cold. He didn't panic at all.

Winslow hated Gareth's attitude and disapproved of it!

Winslow went forward and kicked him again.

Although Gareth avoided it, he lost his balance slightly.

Upon seeing it, Winslow quickly attacked Gareth again.

Winslow kicked Gareth rapidly.

Gareth backed away repeatedly but didn't fall.

This surprised Winslow slightly. But he was only astonished by Gareth's willpower, nothing else.

Winslow's disdain was greater than all of Gareth's strong points.

"Where is he? What is your intention of coming to my casino in such a way?"

Winslow asked two questions in a row. He watched Gareth intently with his cold and dark eyes, not allowing Gareth to avoid him at all.

Gareth knew that if he didn't answer these two questions or give up Mr. North to Winslow, Winslow wouldn't let him go.

Although he wasn't afraid, he didn't want to waste time on these things. It would affect his plan.

After a momentary silence, he answered.

"He's safe. Don't worry. I will send him back safely."

"As for coming to your casino... Your people were too much, but everything that happened gave me an opportunity. I will naturally leave your casino once I finish what I want to do. I won't trouble the casino at all during this time!"

Gareth was explaining and also declaring his position.

Winslow suddenly laughed after he heard it.

He paid no attention to Gareth. "What do you think my casino is?"