

No Chance 1561

[Chapter 1561 I Won't Beat Up The Thief](#)

"Miss! Miss! I'm so sorry!" The little girl apologized meekly.

Elisa stopped and looked down at the girl.

She was all skin and bones. Her eyes were wide with panic and fear.

The girl's hand clenched tightly behind her back.

However, Elisa continued to browse the medicinal herbs on display.

The market was bustling with people, and the sound of people shouting their wares and haggling filled the air. Elisa had already forgotten about bumping into the little girl from earlier. After paying for her items, she glanced at Gareth, indicating for them to leave.

But they were blocked in.

"Excuse me. Please let us through." Elisa said to the middle-aged man standing in the center.

But he was more focused on what was happening outside and completely ignored them.

Realizing the man would not move, Gareth led Elisa past him, pushing a path through the crowd.

The crowd surrounded the little girl who had bumped into Elisa earlier!

The girl looked emasculated, as if she hadn't had a good meal in a while. She was so pale. Her eyes looked like wide orbs filled with fear in her little face.

Across from her stood a middle-aged man in some sort of work uniform. He looked to be around his mid-forties.

Catching her attention, Elisa stopped to watch.

"What are you all looking at? He's just disciplining the child!" A woman called out with impatience.

"Is that so?" Someone else piped up.

The woman had seen the waiter catching the girl stealing. She yelled back, "That girl's a thief! Of all things to learn! I can't believe she's learned to steal at such a young age. Someone needs to teach her a lesson!"

"I can't believe what I'm hearing!" The other woman cried out. She spun around and stalked off.

Elisa looked the child up and down. The girl's skin was mottled with cuts and bruises.

She looked like she had just been beaten.

Devoid of empathy, the man wrapped a hand around the girl's neck in an iron grip.

"Please..." She whimpered.

Her pupils dilated with fear. Her eyes looked left and right, desperately seeking help from anyone in the crowd.

Her eyes met Elisa's compassionate gaze.

The girl's eyes brightened with hope.

Elisa's chest tightened. She looked away.

She couldn't bear seeing a child treated this way.

Violence should never be the answer even if she had made a mistake.

The man was strangling her! What if he killed her? Her family would be devastated.

No! Her conscience would not allow her to let this happen.

Elisa dropped her newly bought herbs and ran towards them.

The man squeezed the girl's neck, and the color drained from her face.

"Let go of her!" Elisa shouted.

The man stopped and glared at her. "Is she yours?"

"She's not." Elisa did not hesitate to bark back. She reached forwards to pull the girl out of his grasp.

"Then mind your own business. I'm going to flog this little thief within an inch of her life if it's the last thing I do." The man snarled.

The girl's eyes shone with hope. She parted her lips as if to say something.

She mouthed something to Elisa as if pleading with Elisa to save her.

"If you do not let go of her right now, I'm calling the police." Elisa reached into her pocket for her phone.

This only enraged the man.

He stalked menacingly toward Elisa.

But Gareth grabbed his hand before he could reach Elisa.

There was a snapping sound.

The man squealed like a pig led to slaughter. He was in so much pain that he flung the girl aside.

The girl fell onto the ground face first. She coughed violently, spitting out blood.

[Chapter 1562 Precaution](#)

Elisa rushed towards her.

While Gareth dealt with the man.

Elisa helped the girl to her feet and told her to stay still.

The girl clung to the bag of medicine she had been holding the entire time.

Noticing this, Elisa said comfortingly, "Don't worry. I'll pay for you."

The girl looked up at Elisa. She nodded meekly, expressing gratitude.

Elisa noticed the girl's clothes were riddled with holes at this close distance.

Her pants were also way too short for her.

It was distressing to see such a thing in present times.

"What's your name?" Elisa asked gently.

The girl studied Elisa before replying in a small voice, "Stacy Lynch."

Elisa gave her some pain medication. "Does it still hurt, Stacy?" She softly asked.

The girl started to tear up at the concern in Elisa's voice. "Please don't call the police, miss. Please! You can't call the police. I just want to go home."

"Alright." Elisa wanted to ask her more questions but stopped when she heard the girl's tearful pleading.

Suddenly, they heard a cold and indifferent voice say, "Stop with eh good Samaritan act, and don't forget to pay."

They were mocking Elisa.

After all, in this day and age, medicine has become so affordable for anyone.

"Shut up." Elisa glared at them warningly.

If Elisa hadn't promised the girl to not call the police, she would have dragged the man by the hair to the police station.

She escorted the young girl to the market entrance and watched the girl weave through the crowd. It was evidently not her first time visiting the market.

Elisa was baffled. The girl was so young. What circumstances led her to be out stealing medicine on her own?

She was both confused and worried for the young girl.

Elisa decided to follow her.

Elisa followed her for a few blocks until they reached the end of Chamomile Street. The girl darted through the gates of a small run-down-looking house.

Elisa peered into the house.

Not seeing anyone, she decided to leave when she heard a rasping cough coming from inside the house.

The voice was raspy and hoarse. Whoever it was must be extremely ill.

She came to a halt at the sound of the coughing.

Elisa pushed open the door and stepped into the house. Immediately, the foul stench of mold and decay hit her nostrils. Her eyes started to water, but the house looked clean, to her surprise.

Elisa walked further into the house.

She came to a dimly lit room. In the room, there was a small bed with a thin mattress. On it lay a thin, emaciated man.

The man had a sallow complexion, and the fetid odor came from him.

Hearing footsteps, the girl whipped around in fear. She calmed down when she saw it was Elisa.

"Miss, you followed me."

Her voice was small and timid.

Elisa nodded. Her throat suddenly felt scratchy, "Are you the only one taking care of him?"

"Yes. D-dad is sick..." Stacy said helplessly. She forced herself to smile at Elisa, "But he'll be better once he takes the medicine. He has to."

Suppressing the urge to gag at the smell, Elisa approached the girl and reached for the medicine.

Fearing Elisa would take the medicine from her, Stacy's grip tightened around the bag. She eyed Elisa warily.

"You need to boil the herbs in water before giving him any. It'll be too difficult for him to swallow otherwise." Elisa took the herbs from Stacy. Elisa quickly prepared the medicine with practiced hands before handing it back to Stacy.

Elisa scanned the room and found a stool in the corner.

[Chapter 1563 Eyes Filled With Gratitude](#)

"How did your father get sick, Stacy?" Elisa asked lightly.

Stacy's expression tightened.

Her eyes filled with hate and resentment.

"Norman Benett! Dad said Norman Benett made him sick!" Her childlike voice was filled with pain and anger.

Norman?

Elisa's expression darkened at the mention of his name.

She had been investigating Norman's crimes and searching for the families of his victims, but they had proven elusive.

Incredible, she had somehow stumbled into them today.

She had spent days trying to nail Norman down but to no avail.

It was now or never.

Elisa collected her thought and gently probed, "Is it just you and your father, Stacy?"

"Yes." Stacy replied while feeding her father.

Taking in the barren room, Elisa reached into her pocket and handed Stacy some money.

"Thank you, Miss." Stacy's voice was thick with tears.

It so happened that Elisa had bought some ointment for cuts and wounds when she purchased the herbs earlier.

"Come here. Let me look at your wounds." Elisa examined each of the girl's injuries and liberally applied ointment to them.

After that was done, Elisa inspected the father.

She discovered that he had contracted pneumonia. His condition was so severe if not treated immediately, it could cause death.

Elisa left the house after reassuring Stacy.

She returned to the Medicine Market.

The market was now packed with people.

Elisa was never one for charity.

Driven by purpose, she stalked towards the man who had assaulted the girl earlier and sent a thin surgical needle flying toward his posterior.

Gareth could hear the needle cutting through the man's clothes.

The man cried like a pig being led to slaughter.

"He's asking for it!"

He had just suffered a beating from another man, and now, what was this sensation?

He was furious.

The man whipped his head around and caught Elisa's icy cold glare staring right at him.

"Was it you?"

He recognized Elisa. She was the one who had come to the little girl's rescue! She was in league with the man who was beating him up!

He demanded her to answer him, but Elisa did not say anything.

Seeing how Elisa was on her own, he charged towards her. Grabbing her shoulders and shaking her, he shouted in her face, "I'm calling the police! Don't even think of leaving!"

"Let go." Elisa threatened. Her eyes warned him to release her, or she would cripple him for life.

A crowd gathered around them.

Unfortunately for the man, he was accustomed to using violence to get what he wanted.

He squeezed his hands tighter and asked, "I said, were you the one to do it?"

"This is your last warning. Let go." The man suddenly felt a tingling sensation down his spine. He collapsed before Elisa.

Hah! And he thought he was tough!

Completely ignoring him, Elisa quickly selected several medicinal herbs to temporarily alleviate Stacy's father's illness.

She paid for her purchases.

Elisa's lips curled when she thought of Norman.

Norman Benett...

He could have walked toward heaven, but he willingly threw himself into hell.

I'll get my revenge even if it's the last thing I do.

Elisa quickly returned to Stacy's house.

Finally used to Elisa, Stacy smiled hesitantly at the sight of her.

"What brings you back, miss?" She asked hesitantly. She was both embarrassed by her circumstances yet grateful for what Elisa had done for her.

[Chapter 1564 Poison](#)

Her crystal clear eyes stared at Elisa.

Stacy saw the bag of herbs in Elisa's hand.

"Listen carefully, Stacy. These are all medicinal herbs for your father. You'll need to boil them in water and feed them to your father three times a day. Make sure he drinks it all."

Elisa labeled the herbs carefully and put them somewhere the girl could reach.

"Can you read?"

Stacy nodded.

She carefully memorized the instructions and the names of the herbs.

It was getting late, and darkness was settling in.

Elisa finished writing up the instructions for the herbal concoction and walked out of the house into the alley.

People were bustling about on the main street, but Elisa was heavy with worry. She knew she would have to visit a few more times to ensure everything was going alright with Stacy's father.

Back at the hotel, Elisa organized the herbs she had purchased for herself.

She rubbed her shoulders, thinking about what she could do to make Stacy's life easier.

Elisa could not allow Stacy's father to continue staying in that condition.

He would need to have an operation, or his cough will worsen.

Only then could Elisa convince Stacy and her father to fight against Norman!

"Why bother with that girl?"

After taking care of the man at the market, Gareth called Thomas and returned to the hotel.

Mainly because Elisa had disappeared, and she wasn't picking up her phone.

Gareth thought she might have returned to the hotel, so he returned to wait for her.

However, she was not there either.

He considered returning to the medicine market to look for her, but the effects of the drugs in his body kicked in.

He gritted his teeth through the pain.

Until she returned...

Gareth was also curious as to why Elisa intervened.

She wasn't the type to stick her nose into other people's business.

"No reason in particular. I just thought she looked sad." Elisa said indifferently.

She did not tell Gareth about Stacy and her father's connection with Norman.

Gareth would probably leave in the middle of it. There was no need for her to explain every single thing she did to him.

"Is that so?"

The way he said it annoyed Elisa.

Elisa frowned, "Why else do you think I did it? And what do you mean by interrogating me like this?"

"I didn't mean it that way." Gareth tried to explain himself.

"If you did not mean it that way, why did you ask me those things?" Elisa argued. "We were supposed to go to the Medicine Market together, but you left and returned to the hotel without saying a thing to me. You have some nerve, Gareth Wickam!"

Elisa vented her frustration.

She became increasingly angry.

Did Gareth think she was poking her nose into other people's business just because she helped the girl? Was that why he came back to the hotel early?

If that was the case, Gareth was crueler and more narrow-minded than she had thought!

"Elisa, I did not come back early!" Gareth said exasperatedly. "I took care of that man for you. Just because you did not see it doesn't mean it didn't happen! And I did try to contact you, but you didn't pick up!"

If what he was saying was true, then Elisa was wrong in blaming him.

Elisa retrieved her phone and glanced through it.

There were over a dozen missed calls and messages from Gareth.

But what difference did it make now?

Elisa pursed her lips and replied coldly, "Whatever. You still came back early."

It was the truth.

"I couldn't reach you, and I thought you had returned to the hotel." Explained Gareth. "When I realized you did not return, the drugs had started acting up..."

[Chapter 1565 Unwavering](#)

In the beginning, Gareth had no intention of telling Elisa about the drugs taking effect.

But Elisa misunderstood him.

He remembered his grandmother's advice, "You rascal, don't beat around the bush regarding important matters! Keep Elisa by your side by any means necessary!"

"Women are easily swayed by emotions. Do whatever you have to!"

It was the only reason he mentioned the drugs.

He didn't want Elisa to misunderstand him, and he wanted her to let down her guard around him.

Taking in his expression, Elisa knew Gareth wasn't one to tell lies.

"Acting up?" Her expression tightened.

She checked his pulse. It was weak and erratic. A sign of the drugs had affected him.

"You..."

Elisa stared at Gareth in disbelief.

She couldn't imagine how he had managed the pain without any medicine or assistance.

"I couldn't breathe when it started to hurt." Gareth gasped. He placed a hand over his chest.

Elisa handed him the pill she had been developing. "Take this. I'll prepare a medicinal bath for you and brew a decoction. After that, you need to rest."

Gareth didn't look like he was lying.

He listened to her instructions and frowned, "What will you do after?"

She had planned to return to Stacy's house to check on them.

"I have plans." Elisa blew him off, deliberately being vague.

Taking in her nonchalant attitude, Gareth instinctively knew she was going to look for the little girl.

If there was one thing he knew for sure about Elisa, she hated sticking her nose into other people's business.

Based on their recent interactions and her style of doing things, there must be something going on with the girl. Otherwise, Elisa wouldn't go to such great lengths to help someone she didn't know.

Gareth tightened his lips before saying, "I'm coming with you."

"No. I can take care of it myself." Elisa turned him down.

"What can a sick person like you do?" She added. "I'll spend more energy worrying about you if you come."

Elisa glanced at him with disdain.

Despite catching the look she gave him, Gareth did not change his mind.

He raised an eyebrow and said, "I handled the effects fine on my own. You don't need to worry about me. I'm here to help you. I won't slow you down."

He was firm and simultaneously trying to reassure her.

Elisa frowned. "Even if you do come with me, there's nothing you can do. Can't you just stay in the room and rest, Gareth?"

His insistence would only cause trouble for her.

What if something happened to him? What if he got injured or fainted because of the drug? Wouldn't that be hindering her?

That was why she did not want Gareth to accompany her.

Gareth's lips tightened into a thin line. His expression became cold and angry,

But his demeanor did nothing to change Elisa's mind.

She filled the bath and threw the required medicinal herbs into it.

After that was done, she nodded toward Gareth. "Have a soak. I'll brew your medicine. I think I should call Thomas and ask him to come and take care of you."

[Chapter 1566 What Is Your Relationship With Norman Benett?](#)

Listening to her arrangements, Gareth understood her determination.

She had truly excluded him.

But the thing was...

He couldn't help but worry about her.

Agreeing to her calling Thomas, Gareth proposed, "How about letting Thomas go with you? I'm fine on my own."

Elisa, "..."

Elisa eyed him. "You're unbelievable. Aren't you afraid your side effects will come back? Just because you could endure it once doesn't mean you can do it again, Gareth!"

Gareth did not take her seriously, "Some time has passed since then, and yet I haven't relapsed again."

"Just because it hasn't, doesn't mean it won't! The drug is still in your bloodstream..."

Elisa suddenly thought of Nicole.

If Nicole could tell them the origins of the drug, they'd be able to find a solution once they know its composition.

Elisa said to Gareth, "I think you should contact Nicole."

Gareth immediately knew what her intentions were. But after everything Nicole had done...

He stared at her coldly, "Do you think I'd do that?"

Elisa remained quiet.

Not once did Gareth consider asking Nicole for help.

He wanted to expose Nicole's schemes and have his revenge.

But there was a possibility that he could use his good looks to trick her.

Before she could suggest it, Gareth cut her off, "Do you honestly think Nicole will fall for it?"

Her name had been dragged into the mud after the video was exposed.

Besides, Gareth and Elisa had both confronted her on separate occasions.

Nicole wasn't stupid. They couldn't get her to talk last time. What made them think she'd speak if they tried again?

"It was just a suggestion. No one can force you to do something you don't want to." She pursed her lips. "Call Thomas. I'm leaving."

Elisa immediately left the hotel.

Gareth lay in the bathtub. He watched until she walked out the door and closed it behind her.

Elisa hailed a taxi and headed to Stacy's place.

Stacy was incredibly grateful to Elisa for saving her life and buying her medicine.

Elisa's gentleness convinced Stacy that Elisa was a kind person.

Stacy liked her, but her father was suspicious of Elisa's frequent appearances.

While Stacy was out shopping, her father mustered the strength to sit up and angrily reprimanded her, "I don't care how many other children have fallen for your tricks, but you're not doing that to my child! You've come to my house too many times now. What are your motives?"

It was natural for people to have suspicions, especially with their current situation. Elisa understood Mr. Lynch's concerns.

"I believe Stacy has told you how we met." She started to explain. "She's so young. I couldn't stand by and watch her get beat up. Besides, Norman Benett is also..."

"What is your relationship with Norman Benett?"

Before she could finish, Mr. Lynch exploded with anger.

His eyes were filled with rage and hatred at the mention of Norman's name.

There was half a bottle left of the medicine Elisa had made for him. She placed it on the bedside table next to Mr. Lynch.

"This is one of my concoctions. Take one if you're in any discomfort. I'll help you recover. Your current condition..."

[Chapter 1567 Empty And Desolate](#)

Mr. Lynch did not want to hear Elisa's empty promises. "Stop spewing nonsense! Get to the point. What do you want?"

"If I were working with Norman, why would I bother making you this medicine?" Elisa asked. "I'd be eagerly waiting for your early demise!"

"We have the same goal. Both of us want Norman dead. I can help you with that. But first, you need to get better."

Elisa said calmly and unhurriedly.

But her eyes revealed her hatred for Norman whenever his name came up.

If Rose had not taken the blame for him, Norman would already be in jail! He would no longer be CEO of Benett Corporation.

However!

She had continued investigating. She would never let Norman continue to live so freely.

Mr. Lynch and Stacy was the breakthrough she had been looking for.

Mr. Lynch noticed a resemblance between Elisa's features and Norman's.

Confused, he asked cautiously, "What is your relationship with Norman?"

Elisa's eyes grew cold like ice. Her voice sent a shudder down his spine.

"He is my uncle and also my father's murderer."

Mr. Lynch immediately understood.

After a moment of silence, he said, "You must have found us after investigating what happened. I can do as you say, but I have one request..."

"Is it about Stacy?"

Elisa knew why Mr. Lynch was hesitating. His daughter was his greatest concern.

She understood and asked him.

Mr. Lynch nodded. His eyes filled with sorrow.

"Don't worry. I'll help you. You're not going to die. I will change your current situation. As for Stacy... She's supposed to be going to school. I'll arrange for her to go to a reputable school."

Elisa promised Mr. Lynch.

Her wanting to take down Norman wasn't her only motivation for doing this. She also felt a connection with Stacy.

It just so happened that Stacy returned then.

She was holding some cup noodles she bought from the corner store. That was their lunch.

Stacy overheard Elisa talking about sending her to school. She rushed towards Elisa in excitement.

"Are you serious, miss? I'm going to school?"

Stacy was seven years old. She was supposed to be in primary school.

During the three years she spent in kindergarten, Stacy was a well-behaved and obedient student.

While her mother was still alive, she would help Stacy with her homework. Stacy enjoyed her time in school. She liked her teachers and classmates.

Mr. Lynch had been bedridden ever since the accident. They were so deep in debt Stacy's mother went to confront Norman but died in a car accident.

Stacy stopped going to school ever since. They had no one else to depend on but themselves.

"Yes, I'll help you. I'll make sure you can go to school. But right now, you need a new place to stay."

Elisa smiled warmly at Stacy and ruffled her hair.

Their house was bare. There wasn't much to pack. All they took with them were the medicine Elisa bought them.

They were waiting to hail a taxi when a black luxury car stopped before them.

The driver's window rolled down to reveal Gareth's stern face.

[Chapter 1568 Create Further Misunderstandings](#)

She was startled by his sudden appearance. Why had this jerk come here?

"Get in the car."

Gareth demanded in a deep, emotionless voice.

Elisa had no reason to turn down a free ride, especially since he was already here.

Stacy and Elisa supported Mr. Lynch to the passenger seat behind.

Gareth's face twisted into a deep scowl as he looked at her.

As Elisa was about to get into the back seat, Gareth stopped her. "Get in the front," he said. "I have something to talk to you about."

Elisa did as she was told and got into the passenger seat beside him.

Gareth's expression was inscrutable as he spoke. "How are you planning to help them?" he asked.

Gareth's knowledge of Elisa's whereabouts made it clear that he was not oblivious to the truth.

Elisa no longer felt the need to hide it from him. "I'm planning to get Mr. Lynch and Stacy a house near the elementary school and have Stacy enrolled in her new school," she replied.

She had already figured out the plans for Mr. Lynch and Stacy to settle in the city. Such matters were trivial to her and Gareth.

After Elisa explained her plans, Gareth immediately called Thomas to get started on the arrangements.

Thomas was able to settle the matter in five minutes.

But Elisa didn't feel grateful to Gareth for intervening.

She believed she could have handled it herself.

She didn't want Gareth to be involved in her matters. "I told you I could handle it myself," Elisa said with an exaggerated sigh. "Why do you keep interfering in my personal affairs? Are you trying to make me feel guilty?"

She was honest with him, even though she knew it would make him uncomfortable.

Elisa had tried to distance herself from Gareth, but he kept popping up in her life.

Gareth's face turned grim as he raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Why do you think that of me? I didn't want you to get exhausted from handling this alone. There were no cars on the street when I got here. Do you really think you could have gotten a taxi here?"

She would have had to wait for several hours.

Furthermore, she had to hold on to a frail middle-aged man!

When he thought of how close she had stood to the man as she supported him to walk, Gareth felt a pang of jealousy.

Elisa was rendered speechless.

She couldn't believe that Gareth was blaming her for this.

"I'm grateful you came here just in time to help us, but will you please be more mindful of what I told you before?" Elisa asked, her tone laced with exasperation.

"Kay," Gareth muttered softly. "I know you're worried about the poison in my body and my injury, but what's to worry about with you beside me?"

Elisa's eyebrows lifted in surprise.

Was that what she meant?

She turned to look at Gareth. His eyes were profound and unwavering as he focused on the road.

He should be glad he was driving and that the car had an excellent soundproofing system.

Otherwise, she would have lashed out at him there and then.

She didn't want to pay attention to him anymore; she was tired of potentially creating further misunderstandings.

Gareth immediately drove them to the house, which Thomas had already prepared.

Thomas was undoubtedly outstanding at his work. He had prepared a house with a bedroom and a living room for the father and daughter, complete with all the necessary furniture.

Thomas had even thought of the school essentials.

There was a set of school supplies in the bedroom and an admission form for transfer students.

As Stacy and Mr. Lynch entered the bedroom, Thomas immediately handed them the keys and the form.

"Here is a form that you need to fill out and send to the school administration office."

Before Mr. Lynch could say anything, Elisa took the form from him and said, "You rest at home. I'll take care of this."

Gareth was stunned by Elisa's actions.

He had never seen Elisa so eager to help him with his personal matters.

But this was a stranger. Why was she going out of her way to help him?

[Chapter 1569 Understood Why Elisa Was So Caring](#)

If Mr. Lynch had really died and Elisa didn't want Norman to go free, Gareth could have easily sent him to jail with the charges of murder.

Why did she put herself through so much trouble?

Gareth was troubled by this thought and wanted to discuss it.

Thomas caught sight of Gareth's frown and spoke up before Gareth could say anything. "Let me do it," he said. "It must be tiring for Ms. Benett to travel back and forth."

"Okay, you can take care of it."

Elisa trusted Thomas's abilities.

"My pleasure," he agreed without hesitation.

He reached out and took the form from her hands.

Elisa turned to Mr. Lynch. "Anything else you need?" she asked, her gaze directed towards Mr. Lynch.

Mr. Lynch hugged Stacy tightly in his arms, and her eyes widened in surprise.

"Elisa, is it true that we can stay here?"

Mr. Lynch was stunned. He didn't think Elisa would keep her promises, let alone secure them with a hospitable place to stay.

Elisa smiled broadly. "Of course! When have I ever lied to you?"

Mr. Lynch was so grateful to Elisa that he kept bowing his head and thanking her. "Thank you so much," he uttered repeatedly. "I won't let you down."

In the meantime, as Elisa and Gareth had helped Mr. Lynch and his daughter settle down, the news traveled to Norman's ears.

He was seated in the general manager's office when he learned of it.

Before him was his new assistant, who was reporting to him about the situation with the Lynch family.

"Mr. Benett, Elisa now has the Lynch family on her side," his assistant said.

Norman's eyebrows snapped together when he heard the report. "What did you say?"

What are they up to?

It's never good news when someone partners up with Elisa, and now she's got the Lynch family on her side.

"Elisa brought Stacy from the slums to a house near Hope Elementary School. It looks like she's planning to use this family to find a breakthrough for her case."

The assistant had pursed his lips, his face a solemn mask as he reported.

The veins on Norman's neck grew visibly with annoyance.

He glared angrily at his assistant. "It's obvious what you have to do. The Lynch family can't stay here!"

Norman barked out his orders; his face twisted in a fury.

"Elisa is still looking out for them. I'm worried..."

The assistant's eyes shifted nervously, betraying his uncertainty and unease.

Norman's voice was cold and demanding. "Do we have to just sit here and wait for her to make a move? Can't you think of another way? Her very existence is a threat to me!"

Norman had been planning his schemes even while Elisa was still in Moranta.

But Elisa returned from Moranta before his plans could be put into action.

Despite her abrupt appearance, he was still planning to proceed with his original plans.

...

On Elisa's end, she brought Mr. Lynch and Stacy out.

She treated Mr. Lynch and Stacy to a meal at a nearby hotel.

Stacy ate so much that she was stuffed, and Mr. Lynch, who had been polite and reserved when he thanked her earlier, was also gobbling down the food.

After all, Stacy wouldn't eat if he didn't eat. This was their most scrumptious meal yet.

As soon as they finished their meal, Thomas completed Stacy's admission procedures into the school.

Hope Elementary School was a boarding school, so Thomas ensured Stacy had everything she needed, including blankets and other essentials.

When she saw a shopping mall nearby, she questioned, "Stacy is going to school soon. She needs to have enough clothes to wear to school. There's a big shopping mall nearby. Why don't we go over and take a look to see if there's anything she might need to buy?"

Seeing the exchange between them, Gareth finally understood why Elisa was extending her care to them.

[Chapter 1570 Stay Away From Me](#)

She wanted to win their hearts so that Mr. Lynch would be motivated to help her with the case against Norman, and hopefully, they would find a new breakthrough in their plan.

But wouldn't it look like they were a couple taking their daughter shopping if they went in together?

Even though Gareth knew they weren't a couple, he didn't want anyone to get the wrong idea.

So, he pulled Elisa forward and away from them and said, "You can tell Thomas to handle those things. He will get people to send them their clothes according to their sizes. We have other matters to attend to."

Elisa's forehead creased, hearing his impatient demands. She didn't say a word, but her eyes were cold and uninviting.

What did Gareth need her for so urgently? She was also upset that he hadn't told her sooner.

Despite her annoyance with him, she had to keep a straight face before the strangers.

Where did Thomas go?

When he overheard Gareth's words, he whisked the Lynch family away.

As a result, only Gareth and Elisa were left alone, facing each other.

Elisa's eyebrows lifted, and her eyes flashed with annoyance. "Gareth, why do you always have to get involved in my personal life?"

Her eyes narrowed, and her features hardened.

If Gareth knew where she was, did that mean he knew the whole truth?

Elisa's mind raced as she tried to figure out what Gareth knew.

She wanted to clarify it with him right away. "You must care about Linda to be so concerned about her father even after she's gone."

Elisa pressed her lips into a thin line and spoke coldly to him.

"I'm doing this not because of Linda. She has already died in a car accident. I don't care... I never did."

Gareth immediately denied her suspicions. He wanted to say that he had never cared about Linda like the way he did with her.

But if he said it like that, it would still mean that he had cared about Linda to some extent, even if they were not romantic.

However, he had never even thought about her romantically before!

His words caught in his throat as he tried to reassure her, and he stressed the word "never."

Elisa didn't believe him. "Never? If you never cared about her, why did you leave me for her? If you never cared about her, how do you explain what you did and the words you said to me in the past?"

"Aren't you well aware of why I treated Linda the way I did? You can do whatever you want to bring down Norman. I won't stop you, but why do you accuse me of getting in your way every time you see me?"

Gareth's pursed lips slowly opened, and he spoke clearly, enunciating each word.

Well aware?

She knew the truth, but what did it matter?

He couldn't deny that he had left her for Linda, and he couldn't deny that he had been cruel to her because of Linda.

"I have my own things to do. I don't want to argue with you here. If you're bored, you can get a massage or walk around the mall. Just please stay away from me, okay?"

She didn't want him to ruin her day.

Gareth was concerned about her safety, so he didn't want to let her out of sight.

He smirked and spoke his mind with a hint of amusement.

"I understand you want to help, but I think you're going overboard."