

## No Chance 1571

### [Chapter 1571 Subject of Much Gossip and Speculation](#)

When he mentioned them, he couldn't help but think of the image of her holding Mr. Lynch closely.

The thought made his heart beat faster and his head throb with pain.

Elisa was furious with Gareth's behavior.

She glared at him and said, "Since when did I go overboard? You're the one who's going overboard!"

Why did he have to keep controlling her life?

And he had always acted arrogant whenever he demanded that she do things his way.

Gareth refused to accept her judgment of him.

"I don't think I'm going overboard."

"That's your opinion, but isn't it up to me to decide if you're overstepping my boundaries?"

Their disagreement sparked another argument.

"Sure, it's up to you to decide if I'm crossing the line, but I disagree. Do you have to dismiss my efforts for such a minor issue? Aren't you being unfair to me?"

Elisa's eyes widened in disbelief and surprise, her heart hammering in her chest.

She never expected Gareth to bring up fairness.

Nevertheless, since he had started the conversation about fairness, she wasn't going to hold back her thoughts.

"You're blaming me for being unfair to you now? But have you ever treated me fairly before?" she scoffed.

Was he trying to lay the blame at her feet?

"Elisa, you shouldn't bring up the past."

"Why not? It hasn't been that long."

Elisa was quick to rebut his argument.

It hadn't been that long since they were last together, so there was no reason to separate the past from the present like it didn't matter anymore.

Gareth had never treated her fairly, so wouldn't it be reasonable for her to give him a taste of his own medicine?

She added, "If you think I'm being unfair, you can just leave, can't you?"

He wouldn't be so upset if he just left quietly; he wouldn't have to see her interactions with the Lynch family anymore.

Gareth fell silent, his eyes lifeless and expressionless.

Her words stung and further confirmed his beliefs that Elisa wasn't the same person he had once known.

She would no longer spare him a glance and would no longer treat him with endearment as she once did.

But there was absolutely no chance that he would leave.

Thus, he decided to drop the argument and kept quiet.

Thomas was very efficient. He was able to buy their clothes and daily essentials in a short amount of time.

When they returned to the house, Mr. Lynch knelt before Elisa.

"Ms. Benett, please don't worry. I will testify against Norman, even if it means giving up my life."

He was deeply grateful for Elisa's help and wanted to show his indebtedness.

However, Mr. Lynch had a favor to ask of her.

With Elisa's influential status, Stacy would have a bright future if she was adopted by Elisa.

Therefore, Mr. Lynch suggested, "Ms. Benett, I don't know how much longer I have to live, but I promise you that I will never let Norman go free for his crimes. However, I am worried about my daughter. Would you be so kind as to take Stacy under your care? You can make her do anything for you. Please adopt her..."

Gareth interrupted without allowing Elisa to respond to Mr. Lynch's plea.

"No way," Gareth said, dismissing the idea without a second thought.

Stacy was already seven years old. If she adopted her, would Stacy be her daughter or little sister?

No matter how Elisa chooses to reveal Stacy's identity, there will be plenty of scandals about her.

By then, it would be too late for Elisa to escape being the subject of gossip and speculation.

#### [Chapter 1572 Should Not Be Taken Advantage Of](#)

At the same time, Gareth was not pleased with Mr. Lynch, believing that Mr. Lynch was trying to take advantage of Elisa.

Mr. Lynch's face darkened when he heard Gareth's firm refusal.

However, he remained kneeling. His eyes, filled with emotion, were still fixed on Elisa.

Although Gareth interrupted her, it was because he was concerned for her.

She helped the Lynch family with the goal of bringing down Norman.

Therefore, she needed them to be healthy and well so that they could go to court.

He would be in a better state to go against Norman if his body and mind were at ease.

But adopting Stacy...

It wasn't what she had thought about before.

"You don't have to worry about that. I told you before that you just need to focus on recovering while I take care of Stacy. If you're worried, I can give you some money and help you find a job once everything is over."

She was confident that Mr. Lynch would get better.

If he recovered, he wouldn't have to worry about being unable to take care of Stacy anymore.

She also wouldn't have to adopt her or get involved in their family's affairs.

"Ms. Benett, I know you have everything planned, but I'm still worried about Norman. He's ruthless, and he'll never let me go. He tried to take everything from me, including my wife. He even had her killed. He thought he could get away with it because I had nothing on him, but I had been recording our conversations all along. Even with your help this time, I'm still uneasy. Ms. Benett, I beg you to help me care for Stacy. Please."

He started to bow down to her as he spoke.

A loud thud echoed through the room when his head hit the floor.

Elisa looked at him silently, her face growing more serious.

Gareth was growing increasingly annoyed as the scene unfolded before him.

What is he trying to accomplish?

He is clearly trying to manipulate her with guilt.

Elisa helped them out of the goodness of her heart, even though she did not have to.

Although Elisa was using the Lynch family to bring down Norman, she was also genuinely interested in helping them start over and get justice for his wife.

The Lynch family benefited greatly from Elisa's help.

Elisa helped the Lynch family in many ways, including sending Stacy to school, finding them a place to live, and promising to help Mr. Lynch pay for his medical treatment.

She also agreed to find him a decent job.

Elisa had already gone above and beyond. But Mr. Lynch still wanted more from her.

Elisa is kind-hearted, but she should not be taken advantage of.

As he thought about this, he glared at Mr. Lynch with a cold expression. "If it weren't for Elisa, you would still live in that dilapidated house. You would still be struggling to make ends meet. You would never have been able to cure your illness, send your daughter to school, or get justice for your late wife. But Elisa helped you achieve all of that. You have no right to ask for more."

Gareth's face became increasingly grim. His dark eyes fixed Mr. Lynch with a serious and unwavering gaze.

This was the first time Gareth had spoken so much to a stranger.

In reality, Gareth wanted Elisa to hear his words. He didn't want her to accept Mr. Lynch's ridiculous request without thinking it through.

It was normal to want to help them, but she shouldn't let him take advantage of her.

Elisa knew that Gareth's words were meant for her, and she understood why he said them.

"My friend's words echo my own. If you face any trouble in the future, I can still help you. But don't be so pessimistic about the future. Don't worry; I won't let anything bad happen to you or Stacy," Elisa said calmly, hoping to assuage Mr. Lynch's concerns.

She had been monitoring Norman's activities. If he did anything suspicious, she would be aware of it.

#### [Chapter 1573 Stunned to Hear Him Say This](#)

Norman knew Elisa had already found the Lynch family, so he set his sights on luring them into his trap.

Seeing Elisa's firm rejection, Mr. Lynch knew not to push his luck. He didn't want to upset her and risk losing her help.

He was aware of her boundaries and knew that he had to tread carefully.

Soon after, Elisa left with Gareth.

"I need to return to the hotel to get my things," she said. "We're headed in different directions, so we'll have to part ways."

Elisa pressed her lips into a thin line, her eyes reflecting a determined glint.

Gareth's eyebrows rose in surprise. "How is that in a different direction? Aren't we both staying at the hotel?"

Elisa pursed her lips into a pout. "I'm heading back to get my things. Why are you going there? I'll just go straight home after I get my things," she responded, baffled by his comment.

"I don't think that will be feasible," Gareth quickly interjected.

Elisa's eyebrows knotted with annoyance.

"Why?" she asked ruefully.

"Grandma asked us to return home. Did you forget why we came here?"

He spoke slowly, enunciating his words clearly. Elisa kept silent as thoughts flooded her mind.

Her uncle Winslow and Rachel's words echoed in her ears.

You're already divorced. Why do you keep meddling with each other's personal affairs?

She took a deep breath and spoke, "Can't you just take the medicine back? I'll let you know how to use it. I have other things to attend to, so I won't return to Wickam Manor today. And I won't be staying over there from now on."

'Cough.'

She drew a clear line between them, but Gareth's cough interrupted her.

Gareth's grimaced, and his eyes were dull and lifeless. "I'm already in such a terrible state," he said, his voice hoarse. "And I'm afraid for Grandma's situation as well. Unless... you have a date tonight?"

"Yes, I'm meeting with Will."

Elisa answered him without hesitation, even though she hadn't planned on going out with Will.

She didn't bother to correct Gareth's assumption. After all, he was the one who had prompted her.

And she knew that mentioning Will would get him to stop pestering her.

Sure enough, Gareth's eyes turned cold at the mention of Will's name.

"Elisa, you don't have to do this." He lowered his voice even further as if to emphasize the gravity of his words.

"Am I lying to you about my appointment with Will?" Elisa was baffled by his accusation. "Do you want me to call him to prove it to you right now? Or would you like to tag along?"

Gareth's features tightened when he heard her response. He clenched his jaw and narrowed his eyes but said nothing.

He had no intention of doing so.

Elisa's smile faltered when she saw fury control his features, his face all hardened around the edges.

"Why are you staring at me like that? Do I need to be glared at for telling the truth?" she asked calmly, her voice laced with steel.

"I'm leaving now. If you don't feel well, take your medicine. If the medicine isn't helping, call me."

"Don't you want to use the free driver?" Gareth called after her. "Why spend the money on a taxi?"

Her gaze fell on Gareth immediately.

Their eyes met each other's, and his cold direct gaze bored into hers.

Gareth lowered his ego and called himself a free driver. Anyone else would be stunned to hear him say this.

Nevertheless, Elisa rejected him.

She didn't want his help.

Elisa turned away without saying anything.

## [Chapter 1574 It Was His Fault](#)

Gareth didn't chase after her.

But they both arrived at the hotel one after the other.

They didn't say a word to each other even when their eyes flicked past each other.

When they opened the door to the room, their eyes nearly bulged from their sockets as they blinked in shock over the unexpected presence.

Julia was sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Their blood would have run cold if it weren't for the daylight.

Gareth was the first to break the silence.

"Grandma, what are you doing here?"

When she saw them enter the room, Julia rose to her feet, using her walking stick for support.

Her eyes narrowed in disapproval.

Her eyes softened into two crescent moons as she saw their approaching figures. "I was getting bored in the hospital, so I came to see you two. Have you guys sorted everything out?"

Gareth could tell why his grandmother had come. The reason was clear as day.

Elisa held her tongue, eager to hear what Julia had to say.

Julia's eyes were locked on Elisa, waiting for her response.

Elisa had no choice but to answer Julia's question.

"Yes, we've wrapped things up. I'm here to gather my belongings."

Julia's eyes widened with excitement when she heard Elisa's answer. "That's wonderful! Let's go, then. I don't like staying in the hospital for too long. Elisa, you're the only one Grandma trusts. Why don't you be my personal physician?"

Julia slowly walked over to Elisa and took her hands.

Gareth spoke over Elisa before she could get a word in.

"Grandma, Elisa is very busy right now. She doesn't have time to be your personal physician. If you don't like staying in the hospital, I can have Thomas find another doctor to help you recover at home."

Julia shot Gareth a sharp glance.

A disapproving scowl deepened the wrinkles on her forehead.

But she managed to keep her cool in front of Elisa.

Julia sighed deeply before continuing, "You've never gotten me a good doctor before. Do you think this

one will be any different? I think Elisa and I would be a good match. You can always come by for a simple prescription if you're too busy."

Julia's eyes were pleading as she looked at Elisa. She really wanted Elisa to agree to be her personal physician.

Elisa held her breath for a second longer and let it out quietly, deliberating her response. She could see how much it meant to Julia for her to be her personal physician.

"Grandma, I can help you with your health, but I hope you won't try to get us back together anymore. We've been divorced for a long time. If we were meant to be together, we would have gotten back together by now, or we would have never gotten a divorce in the first place," Elisa imparted.

The information was hard for Julia to swallow, but it was the truth.

If Elisa didn't explain it clearly, Julia would have held onto false hope. In the end, wouldn't that just make her more disappointed?

Julia's grip on Elisa's hand tightened. "I understand what you mean. I won't force you to get back together with that b\*stard anymore. I only want you to be happy. After all, it was his fault you endured so much pain."

Her words didn't fully express her true feelings.

But her thoughts were consumed with one goal—getting Elisa to stay by her side.

"I'm fine as long as you're not forcing me to be with Gareth. Don't worry, Grandma. I'll take good care of you and make sure you get better."

Elisa gave Julia her word that she would take good care of her.

#### [Chapter 1575 Are You Planning to Get Back Together With Gareth?](#)

Julia nodded incessantly.

Elisa handed Gareth the medicine she had gotten from the pharmacy. "These are your medications, and these are your grandmother's. I've labeled the required intake of each medication on the bottle. Please make sure your maids know how much to give you, or you can ask Thomas to keep an eye on it."

Thomas was someone they could both rely on.

"Okay," Gareth gave a single nod of his head.

However, as Elisa was about to leave, Gareth called out to her. "It's hard to get a taxi right now. You can take my car, and I'll ask Thomas to pick me up later."

Elisa's eyebrows knitted together as she rejected his offer, "It's fine. I'll get a taxi and use my own car later."

She then waved goodbye to Julia. "Grandma, I'll be going home now!"

"Alright."

Julia's lips curved into a warm smile as she watched Elisa leave the room.

As soon as the door closed, Julia's frustrations that had been building up over the last few minutes erupted. She lightly knocked on Gareth's back with her walking stick.

She had knocked him lightly, but her fury was already overflowing.

Julia's face was red with anger as she scolded Gareth. "You silly boy! You're going to drive me mad! This is your best chance to get Elisa back, and you're still acting like this? Don't let her slip away again, Gareth. You're old enough to know what to do, right? You're the successor of the Wickam Group. Do I need to teach you like you're a three-year-old?"

She raised her voice, her words ringing through the air as her irritation crackled.

Elisa must feel this way because Gareth isn't putting in enough effort to win her heart back.

Gareth's jaw clenched as he muttered under his breath, "I know."

"What do you know, silly?"

Her anger spiraled like wildfire, burning out of control as she berated Gareth.

Gareth stood there, silent and unmoving, as Julia chided him.

But Julia wouldn't let Gareth's silence stop her from expressing her frustrations.

She narrowed her gaze at him, piercing into Gareth's soul as she lashed out.

In the end, she gave him an ultimatum.

"Gareth, I'll only give you two weeks! If you can't get back together with Elisa within two weeks, I'll kick you out of the Wickam family!"

Julia shot a final glare at Gareth before slowly walking away with her walking stick.

Gareth followed after her, concerned for her well-being.

Meanwhile, Elisa had gotten a taxi for herself.

She had intentionally mentioned Will's name to Gareth, but she had no intention of meeting him.

Her phone buzzed, and Will's name appeared on her phone screen.

She hesitated for a moment, uncertain if she should answer it.

"Why did you call?" she finally answered, her voice indifferent and cold.

Will's voice was soft, but there was a trace of disappointment in his words. "Why didn't you tell me you were back?"

If not for the news that had circulated on the real-time search about her and Gareth, he wouldn't have known she had returned from Moranta.

"I was busy as soon as I got back," she replied matter of factly.



Will wasn't the only one who didn't know she was back. No one else knew except for Julia.

Will's heart felt heavy when he heard her answer.

Her words told him everything he needed to know

What was she so busy with?

She was spotted leaving the Wickam Manor with Gareth and then again at the pharmacy.

Everything that kept her busy revolved around the Wickam family, especially Gareth.

He tried to compose himself despite the strong current beating around his chest.

"Elisa, is it true? Are you planning to get back together with Gareth?" he asked.

Will's breath felt like it was being squeezed out of him as he asked her this question.

#### [Chapter 1576 Benett Corporation Would Lose Its Credibility](#)

If she wanted to be with Gareth, he would have to give up his hopes of being with her.

He had wanted to pursue Elisa, but now...

He could only respect her decision and wish her well.

Elisa's eyebrows furrowed when she heard what he said.

"Why are you asking me this? Is it because of the news reports?"

"Yes," he said simply.

Will was direct with her.

"I have no intention of getting back together with Gareth," she replied firmly, leaving no room for doubt.

Will felt a wave of relief wash over him as soon as she answered.

"Would you be interested in the project in the western suburbs?" he asked.

Will had known Elisa for years and knew Elisa like the back of his hand.

If she told him she had no plans to get back together with Gareth, it meant they were not together.

As long as Gareth was not in the picture, he still had a chance to pursue her romantically.

After all, he would have more chances to meet up with her if she was willing to take up the project.

His mention of the project piqued her interest. "What project is happening there?"

Will could tell she was interested from how her voice perked up.

"The western suburbs is where ZF Corporation is focusing their development efforts, and the Darcey Group owns the land. I believe that if you were to take over the project, you would gain the trust of the people at Benett Corporation."

Even though she had demoted Norman to a regular employee, he still had a lot of tricks up his sleeve. He had many trusted followers in the corporation.

She needed to establish her power and influence in the corporation. The corporation was also in need of a change in employees.

If this was ZF Corporation's flagship project, why would she give up this opportunity?

She nodded in agreement and considered it seriously, "Sure. We can talk about this later tonight."

Will's lips curled up into a smile when she agreed to the project. "Alright, I'll send you our meeting location soon."

"Okay." Elisa had no objection.

She made her way to Benett Corporation.

The new receptionist must not have known who she was, as she had not returned to the office in a long time.

The receptionist stopped her in her tracks. "Excuse me, ma'am. Do you have an appointment?"

Elisa's eyes grew cold with indignation as she was offended by how she was treated.

She had already taken over Benett Corporation, and although she had followed Gareth to Moranta, she still had the backing of other shareholders, excluding those who were Norman's followers.

Even her late father's loyalists were on her side.

But she was denied entry, even though she was the organization's CEO.

Was the receptionist intentionally rude, or did she simply not recognize her?

Elisa's eyes narrowed as she reprimanded, "Who hired you?"

"How can you be so oblivious? This is the CEO! How could you stop our big boss from entering? Pack up your things and leave right away!"

A loud voice echoed through the hall.

Elisa immediately fell silent—it was Norman's voice.

She didn't turn around, but the footsteps drew nearer and stopped beside her.

Finally, she caught a glimpse of him from the corner of her eye.

Norman was wearing a white shirt, trousers, and black leather shoes.

He had an employee badge around his neck, and his gray coat was draped over his arms.

Although she had been in Moranta, she was up-to-date on the ongoings of Benett Corporation.

Norman still carried himself like the CEO, and even the people believed he would reclaim his position.

"I haven't been to the office in a while, so it's not surprising that the new employees didn't know who I was," Elisa said calmly.

"That's not right. Didn't you tell me that Benett Corporation has strict rules? Benett Corporation would lose its credibility if this happened in front of someone else."

Norman spoke slowly and firmly, but his voice was filled with exasperation.

#### [Chapter 1577 The Pressure of Her Stare](#)

A corner of Elisa's mouth lifted in a smirk.

"So?"

Elisa had to give Norman kudos for being confident that he would reclaim his position, even though he had been demoted to a regular employee.

Does Norman have any idea what he's doing?

He's being delusional!

"What's the point of working here if you don't even know who's in charge?" Norman said frostily.

"What about you? Do you know who I am? Am I the CEO, or are you the CEO?" she spat, her voice booming through their surroundings.

Elisa's eyes narrowed as she glowered at Norman.

Norman wanted to mock Elisa based on what happened with the receptionist, but instead, Elisa yelled at him for his brazen attitude.

He asked Elisa to demote him to a regular employee at Benett Corporation, believing that it was his only chance to regain his status.

Norman knew exactly what Elisa was implying with her words.

However, he couldn't go against her as he was still her subordinate.

"Ms. Benett, I believe anyone who disrespects you should be fired," Norman responded politely.

Elisa was surprised by how Norman was willing to back down and speak to her politely.

Norman would have yelled at her for accusing him in the past.

But now...

What a joke!

"Why is a mere employee trying to tell me what to do?" Elisa instigated, her voice layered with condescension.

Norman's eyes widened in shock, his lips trembling in fury.

Has she gone crazy? How dare she mock him in front of the other employees?

Elisa grinned, her eyes crinkled in satisfaction. She was well aware of the thoughts that were swirling through his head.

The more Norman showed her deference, the more Elisa wanted to push his buttons.

She wanted to see Norman completely unhinged.

But Norman knew what she was trying to do. After all, he had been the head of Benett Corporation for many years. How could he be so dense as to not understand her hidden agenda?

Norman immediately rejected her allegations, his lips spreading into a smile. "How dare I presume to speak for Ms. Benett? I simply wanted to help you speak out against those who treat you with disrespect."

"Ms. Benett, this is a good opportunity for you to set a precedent. Otherwise, the staff will think they can get away with anything."

He spoke with such conviction.

However, Elisa wasn't going to let him get away with his tricks. Her smile twisted with exasperation as she continued to provoke him, "Are you trying to tell me what to do?"

Norman took a step back from her. "Of course not. How could I overstep my bounds? I'm just an employee here."

He tried to act deferential, even though he wanted to put her in a bind.

If she continued to rebuke him, the other employees observing the scene would think she was too critical.

However...

Elisa chuckled softly, "If that's not the case, then I believe you should not be interfering in how I handle this matter. Didn't I mention before that you should not allow your personal life to affect your work at Benett Corporation? After all..."

Elisa spoke slowly and deliberately as if trying to make sure that Norman didn't miss a single word.

She wanted to see Norman lose his cool, to see what he would do when he was no longer in control of his emotions.

However, Norman didn't take the bait.

He knew precisely what Elisa was hoping for, and he wouldn't give her the satisfaction of seeing her succeed.

Knowing this, he was resolved not to let her get the better of him.

"... you're a mere employee. Since when have working hours been this flexible?"

Elisa's gaze fell on Norman, and the air crackled with tension.

Norman felt the pressure of her stare like a physical weight on his shoulders.

But he knew he had to keep his composure.

Norman forced a smirk onto his face, trying to look nonchalant. "Of course not," he said through gritted teeth. "I had to attend an appointment elsewhere."

#### [Chapter 1578 I Also Hold the Most Shares in This Company!](#)

Elisa squinted her eyes; her lips pinched into a tight line.

Elisa chose not to follow Norman's suggestion to fire the employee who could not recognize her.

She gave the employee a second chance. "It's okay that you didn't recognize me," she said narrowing her gaze at her, "but you should be aware of the company policy. As the receptionist, you must treat every guest with great respect and politeness."

"Yes, Ms. Benett. I'll be more mindful next time. Thank you for giving me this chance."

The receptionist felt a wave of relief wash over her. She was grateful to Elisa for not firing her.

"If you're still unfamiliar with the receptionist role, you could search for resources online."

Elisa then turned to face Norman.

Her tone of voice became more distant than before.

She adopted a coarse and grating voice as she said snarkily to Norman, "A mere employee like you should know better than to be late," she said, her face twisted with disdain. "Don't tell me you have business meetings to attend."

Norman was unfazed by her sneering comment. He had been in this industry for years and wasn't about to back down to Elisa.

"Exactly," he responded with a lilt. "As a mere employee, I must do whatever the higher-ups tell me.

After all, things aren't the same as they used to be. Ms. Bennett, I'm sure you're well aware of my situation."

Beneath his polite mask of a smile, his words dripped with a venomous threat. He was trying to intimidate Elisa, but she wasn't fooled.

Elisa could see right through Norman's façade.

Norman's plots didn't bother Elisa.

Elisa knew what he was up to, and she was prepared to handle whatever sneaky plans Norman had up his sleeves.

She returned his smile, displaying a thin veneer of civility. Her eyes were cold and hard as she regarded him critically. "You're right," she said. "I hope you remember who you're working for." She enunciated her last few words with emphasis, warning him not to overstep his boundaries.

Elisa turned and walked away, leaving Norman to stew in his own anger.

The moment Elisa left, Norman's smile faltered.

His dark eyes burned with hatred and resentment.

Upon returning to the Bennett Corporation, Elisa wasted no time calling a meeting for the shareholders and the executives.

She wanted to unveil her latest plans for the future of Bennett Corporation.

One of her proposals was to implement a partition system that would clearly define the roles and responsibilities of the shareholders and the executives.

Also...

Additionally, there would be a monthly evaluation for the management team. Anyone who failed the evaluation would be terminated.

Elisa would also be personally reviewing every quarterly report.

Evaluations and quarterly reports were a thorn in the side of the management team.

Her new policies would be a direct threat to their privileges.

Therefore, they were discontent with the changes that had been put in place.

"Your uncle never demanded this of us! You're just a child! What right do you have to order us around?"

"I agree. Aren't you trying to destroy Bennett Corporation with these new policies? Why don't you just sell off the company now, so everyone here can be compensated fairly and find work elsewhere?"

"A new broom sweeps clean, but aren't you being a bit too radical?"

...

Elisa's new policies were met with a great deal of resistance.

Given how boldly she had proposed these ideas, Elisa had anticipated such reactions from the shareholders.

She placed one hand under her chin and the other on the table, softly tapping on it.

She patiently waited for everyone to express their opinions and only responded when everyone had finished speaking.

The corner of her lips curled up into a formidable smile.

"If Norman was doing a good job, do you really think he would have been demoted to an ordinary employee? And what do you mean I don't have the right to propose this? Do I need to remind you that I'm the CEO and the only successor to this corporation? I also hold the most shares in this company."

#### [Chapter 1579 A Chance to Start Over](#)

"Do you think you can take me down just because I'm young? I won't be too blunt about why you're not accepting my new policies. But if you're unwilling to follow my orders, you can sell your shares!"

As soon as she said that, she took her hands off the table and shifted her position.

She leaned back in her chair.

A look of contempt painted her features, despite her relaxed appearance.

The shareholders who disagreed with her simply wanted to pressure her into dropping the new policies, but who would have thought that Elisa would act so arrogantly?

Sell off the shares?

Benett Corporation had the potential to grow even larger and more successful. Only a fool would sell their shares at this critical juncture.

There was no way they would be so foolish.

"This meeting cannot be considered a shareholder's meeting. Many of the key shareholders are not present today. The policies cannot be approved without the presence of all shareholders."

One of the shareholders spoke up.

Elisa looked around the room and noticed that a few of the most important shareholders were absent. Norman's most ardent supporter was not there.

Furthermore, her father's most loyal shareholders were also not present.

But this was not a concern.

"So, according to you, I have to wait for them to be here even when we're facing a pressing issue?"

"You're a good-for-nothing if you can't even show a little flexibility or adaptability in solving the problems."

Her hands trembled with repressed fury, her fingers curled into a tight fists. Her words were straightforward and unyielding.

She needed to give them a stern warning.

As she was being confronted by the person who spoke out, she had to make sure that they were aware of who was in authority.

"You..."

The shareholder's face immediately turned grim.

His eyes narrowed, and his lips curled into a snarl.

How could he maintain his composure when Elisa publicly humiliated him before the other shareholders and executives? She even called him a good-for-nothing!

He had never felt so insulted in his life.

How could she treat him this way? He would not let her walk all over him!

"Elisa, I have been a part of Benett Corporation for many years, and your father has always been respectful to me. But you, you dare to challenge me? You must be insane! Benett Corporation will fail under your leadership."

The shareholder's wrath exploded as he shouted at Elisa.

His fist hammered against the table, sending a thunderous reverberation through the room. His gaze burned intensely as he narrowed his eyes on her.

Elisa chuckled softly, her eyes betraying no hint of nervousness. "I proposed these two policies to save Benett Corporation from going under. You have been with the company for many years, so I know you want what's best for it. After all, you make more money when the company does well, right?"

"No one wants to see the company fail. Do you think letting a good-for-nothing into the company would help it grow even stronger?"

"Uncle Grayson, I wasn't talking about you specifically. I was speaking to everyone here. I am the CEO and will have the final say on the company's progress."

The corners of her lips lifted in a slight grin.

However, the man Elisa referred to as 'Uncle Grayson' was not convinced by her explanation.

Regardless, Elisa had already made her stance known.

She did not want to cause a scene in the meeting room, so she stood up and left. Before leaving, she proclaimed loudly, "I've said everything I have to say. You are all my senior colleagues who have been through a lot with this company. I believe that you want the company to achieve new heights in the future. Please think carefully about whether these policies would be beneficial to the company. After all, I am giving some of you a chance to start over."

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Elisa strode out of the office.

As she had said in her closing remarks, she wanted to give some of the executives a chance to change their ways.

If they were willing to change their ways and adhere to the new policies, they would still be allowed to remain within the company.

If they were unwilling to comply with the new policies, she would do whatever it took to eliminate them from the company.

Elisa had a clear objective in mind when she proposed these new policies.

However, Uncle Grayson was not willing to surrender.

After the meeting, he went to find Norman. "When will you begin your operations? Please let me know if you need any assistance."

Norman's gaze was sharp as he fixed it on Paul.



Paul was a highly ambitious man, and although he had never openly opposed Norman, he had always had his own ideas that did not always align with Norman's.

But as of now...

After the most recent shareholder meeting, Paul decided to throw his support behind Norman.

After all, the enemy of my enemy is my friend.

Norman grinned knowingly as he poured Paul a cup of tea. "Paul, you need to be patient. She's a new broom, and she's only just begun."

Elisa's first move was to demote Norman to a regular employee.

And she was now making her second move...

She had done things that he had never dared to do in the past.

This little brat is really not holding back!

But many of their previous privileges were at risk. They would not be able to relinquish their advantages based on a few words from Elisa.

He was very confident that she could not implement the new policies.

Also...

Paul was feeling impatient. "So, you're saying we should just sit back and wait? No way. If she continues to act this way, how will we ever get what we deserve?"

"That's not what I meant. You're not the only one in danger of losing your benefits. With so many people in the same position as you, it will be difficult for her to succeed unless she wants the Benett Corporation to lose all its shareholders. Do you think she has enough money to compensate for the withdrawal of shares?"

Norman smirked as he dismissed Elisa's attempt to challenge the shareholders.

He didn't think much of Elisa's abilities.

Moreover, Elisa had already divorced Gareth. Gareth wouldn't put his heart and soul into helping her when they no longer had any ties to each other.

Paul started to mull over what Norman had said.

"So, you want me to stir up the other shareholders?"

Paul pressed his lips together as he tried to decipher Norman's words.

With a raspy voice, Norman chuckled and said menacingly, "You can't take her down on your own. It takes more than one person to bring someone down, don't you think?"

Paul didn't say a word. He silently agreed with Norman.

He also knew Norman planned to sit back and watch the chaos unfold.

After a short pause, he proposed, "I know what you're thinking, but I came here to suggest that we work together."

A wicked grin plastered on Norman's face. "Of course. Let the others deal with Elisa and wait for the perfect opportunity to strike."

While the shareholders are pestering Elisa about this matter, Norman will have the opportunity to target the Lynch family.

During this critical time, Elisa will not be able to care for the Lynch family.

When he saw Norman's vicious smile contorting his features, Paul kept silent and didn't utter a single word afterward.

After all, he only needed to back Norman's plans.

Paul didn't stay for long. He left as soon as their conversation was over.

Norman received a call after he left.

It was the first time he had received an unknown number on his phone.

Norman felt a surge of uneasiness course through him.

When he answered the call, he heard Linda's voice.