

No Chance 1661

[Chapter 1661 Not Willing to Hear Your Disparagement of Women](#)

However, as soon as Elisa said that, they were taken aback and immediately fired back at her.

"What? Are you kidding me? It's not even close! Throughout history, men have handled external affairs while women have handled domestic matters. Yes, you may be the chairwoman of the Benett family now. Still, there are certain areas where we cannot collaborate on equal terms. But if Mr. Wickam is here, we could achieve a win-win situation through his involvement."

"Mr. Chariot has a point. Besides, there are intricate details in certain matters that you, being new to the business world, might overlook. Having Mr. Wickam by your side guarantees success, don't you think so?"

"Any idea when Mr. Wickam will sober up? We don't mind rescheduling the meeting to the afternoon to have him join us."

Although the three business partners expressed their sentiments in different ways, their underlying intention was the same, which was to wait for Gareth's presence before discussing cooperation. Their expressions clearly conveyed their belief that Elisa, as a woman, could not engage in business discussions, and they preferred negotiating with Gareth.

Their claim of connecting with the Benett family was merely an excuse.

Elisa was tempted when Gareth offered to help her establish a foothold in the Benett family. However, she was unwilling to enter a cooperative relationship that required her to compromise her principles and self-respect.

In response, Elisa swiftly refuted their pompous mindset, "I beg your pardon. There is no such thing as men exclusively handling external affairs and women solely focusing on household and childcare. Women are equally capable of achieving greatness. Look at the legendary Joan of Arc, Queen Elizabeth I, and Marie Curie examples. They are perfect role models of successful female leaders throughout history!"

Often, these arrogant men clung to their outdated mindset, believing they were inherently superior and more capable than women.

"Ms. Benett, I see where you're coming from, but let's not ignore that men have held positions of power throughout history, such as kings and patriarchs. Why are women expected to fight battles while men dominate the business world?" Mr. Chariot retorted, his tone laced with irritation.

His words struck a chord with Elisa. She refused to accept the notion of male superiority and was determined to challenge such stereotypes.

She declared in a solid and assertive tone, "I came here today to discuss potential collaboration, not to endure your derogatory comments about women. If you prefer to negotiate directly with Gareth, then go ahead. I, Elisa Benett, refuse to be a pawn and will not partner with pompous people like you who seek to gain favor through manipulation!"

"Plus, if you truly have what it takes, you wouldn't need me as a conduit for your collaboration with Gareth!" Elisa spoke candidly.

The expressions of the three business partners instantly turned grave.

Mr. Chariot changed his tone and threatened, "Elisa, don't you realize the potential consequences of offending us and compromising the project? You may have Gareth's support, but that doesn't give you the authority to disrespect us!"

Elisa sneered, "Didn't I make myself clear? I have no interest in partnering with you. The door is right there. Please do us a favor and leave this meeting. Thank you!"

"How delusional of you! Let's be honest; if it weren't for Gareth's support, we wouldn't even consider collaborating with your family. "

"Exactly! Your current standing is solely due to Mr. Wickam's assistance and efforts. If he divorced you once, he could do it again!"

Human nature can be so unpredictable. They were all smiles one moment, and their expressions turned devilish the next.

But just as Elisa was about to speak, a cold and commanding voice cut through the air, growing louder as it approached.

[Chapter 1662 Sincere Apologies Required](#)

"Are you a mind reader, Mr. Lang? You seem to know exactly what I'm thinking," a voice cut through the tension, catching the attention of the three men.

They turned their heads to find Gareth approaching, his black suit accentuating his imposing figure and exuding an air of confidence and authority.

The sight of Gareth made the business partners feel a sense of unease.

And Mr. Lang, in particular, scrambled to explain himself in front of Gareth, his words becoming jumbled and disjointed under the weight of Gareth's intense gaze, "Mr. Wickam, please don't mistake my meaning. I...I..."

Elisa didn't want to rely on Gareth's presence to manipulate the situation.

Even without Gareth, she wasn't intimidated by these three business partners.

While they failed to detect any signs of Gareth's weakened health, Elisa could sense a slight quiver in his voice. He was still recovering!

What was wrong with him? Hadn't the poisoning incident from the previous night been enough? Why did he have to come and interfere in her affairs instead of resting at home?

Did he think she was incapable and needed his help? Or did he believe she couldn't handle these three small-timers alone?

Gareth, standing nearby, sneered coldly, "Well, if that's not what you meant, then what did you mean? I

have the right to support whoever I want and marry whomever I choose. Last I checked, Mr. Lang isn't one of the Wickams, so...?"

He subtly conveyed that they should mind their own business and that he couldn't be bothered by their opinion.

Mr. Lang mustered an awkward smile as he apologized, "Mr. Wickam, I'm sorry for the confusion that arose during our conversation with Mrs. Wickam. I admit I spoke impulsively and may have said some unpleasant things..."

"Should I slap you for being impulsive and disrespecting my wife? And shouldn't your apology be directed towards my wife instead of me?" Gareth coldly interjected, cutting off Mr. Lang's sentence.

Gareth's words of question sent a chill down Mr. Lang's spine.

He asked Mr. Lang to slap himself for speaking impulsively and disrespecting Elisa. It was a trap for Mr. Lang to go along with his words! And if he didn't do as Gareth said, it would mean offending him!

But if Mr. Lang followed Gareth's lead and apologized to Elisa in front of the other two CEO's, it would mean compromising his dignity and becoming a subject of mockery in the industry.

Elisa stood silently, observing the unfolding situation. She knew Gareth was lending his support, so she went with the flow.

After all, these three men had brought this upon themselves.

"Hold on a second! Weren't those your own words? If you're going to apologize, then do it sincerely. And both of you should also apologize to my wife!" Gareth fired back at Mr. Lang, addressing the other two business partners.

After the Garner family banquet yesterday, Gareth had expected these individuals to cooperate with the Benett Corporation as a gesture of respect towards him, thereby assisting Elisa in establishing her role and influence within the Benett family.

However, it appeared that Gareth's anticipation didn't materialize as expected but added more pressure on Elisa.

This outcome was not what Gareth had envisioned, but now that it had occurred, he felt a sense of duty to assist Elisa in resolving the situation and allowing her to vent her frustrations!

The three men exchanged uneasy glances, realizing the consequences of their actions.

Their ingrained male chauvinism made them undermine Elisa.

The three men were reluctant to apologize, but Gareth's words hung over them. If they didn't say sorry to Elisa as Gareth told them, would it harm their reputation in Bayswe?

Their expressions turned sour as they exchanged glances.

"Mrs. Wickam, we're sorry for what we said earlier. We were being total sexist morons. We hope you can forgive us."

As they spoke, they reluctantly slapped themselves in the face. It might not be the most genuine apology, but seeing them do that relieved and satisfied Elisa.

[Chapter 1663 Always on My Mind](#)

Witnessing the shattered pride of the chauvinistic trio, Elisa decided to let go of the grudge. She said coldly, "I don't want to see any of you again."

"This..."

Mr. Lang and Mr. Chariot exchanged confused glances. They had assumed that after apologizing, they still had a chance to negotiate a collaboration, especially with Gareth present.

Little did they expect Elisa to give them the cold shoulder and reject any further business opportunities.

Did Elisa mean she wanted them to get lost?

Gareth's eyes turned icy as he declared, "Didn't you hear what my wife said? Get the hell out of here!"

"Ah... Okay, okay. We will leave!"

Fearful of offending Gareth, the three men nodded and reluctantly walked away.

Even if Gareth hadn't intervened, Elisa wouldn't have allowed them to undermine her, regardless of their business collaboration.

Gareth's words solidified the rumor about their remarriage, suggesting an underlying motive behind his actions.

"Hey, are you trying to impose remarriage on me? How could you force me to accept something against my will?" Elisa voiced her discontent and furrowed her eyebrows.

Gareth thought differently, "Wasn't our appearance at the Garner family banquet yesterday a declaration of our relationship? Besides, you said you weren't planning to get involved with anyone soon. Don't you think leveraging my influence would benefit your endeavors? I believe being together would open more opportunities for you, not the other way around."

Moreover, Gareth was confident that he would give up once Will found out they had remarried. Deep down, Gareth believed that with his unwavering persistence and genuine remorse, there was a chance for Elisa to reconsider and give their love another chance. It seemed worth pursuing.

Elisa couldn't help but feel incredulous. "So, you're resorting to such sneaky tactics?"

Gareth disagreed with Elisa's statement. "Liz, please don't say that. It's not a sneaky tactic if we could go back to how we used to be."

"How we used to be?" Elisa laughed sarcastically, "Mr. Wickam, I've had my fair share of those three years that felt like a widowhood-like marriage! If you want to experience it again, you can find someone else. With your abilities, breaking up a couple in love would be a piece of cake."

It wasn't that Elisa was being abrasive, but those three years were a living hell for her. Memories she never wanted to relive.

Hearing this, Gareth's expression darkened. "Why are you suddenly being so unreasonable and exaggerating?"

Returning to her desk, Elisa retorted, "Am I being unreasonable? Didn't you say you wanted to return to how we were initially? Do you not remember what it was like?"

"If you want to experience a sorrowful marriage, why not break up a couple in love? It seems like that's more up your alley," Elisa glared at Gareth.

Compared to when Elisa used to despise him, there was now a hint of resentment in her eyes.

Gareth had a sinking feeling that he must have appeared like a delusional idiot to her...

He swallowed hard and proceeded, "I came to see you as soon as I woke up, hoping to support you in our collaboration..."

Deep down, Gareth had been swayed by Thomas' insight, "Mr. Wickam, Ms. Benett still cares about you. It's evident in her concern for your health. If you can, try showing a bit of vulnerability around her. You know... we men... we can be adaptable and accommodating. And it's not like you're putting on an act for everyone but for Ms. Benett, the woman you've longed to reconcile with."

Though Gareth initially scolded Thomas for his seemingly absurd suggestion, he couldn't deny the wisdom and truth in his words.

Gareth longed to remarry Elisa. As a man, he was willing to be flexible and make compromises.

[Chapter 1664 I'm Not in the Mood to Play](#)

Once bitten, twice shy. Elisa had learned her lesson and wouldn't fall for Gareth's act again, especially not now that he was fully conscious and not in a state of confusion or weakness.

She smirked, "Well, Mr. Wickam, when you scolded those men earlier, you sounded perfectly composed and strong. You didn't sound like someone struggling with health issues. You know what... you don't have to pretend, for my sake. If you're looking for someone of wife material which will also appease your grandmother, then go ahead and advertise for a bride based on her preferences."

"But there's only one Elisa Benett in this world. You're exceptional in medicine and have everything my grandmother loves. Plus, starting from scratch with someone else would be a waste of time."

Gareth pursed his lips, realizing Elisa wasn't falling for his act.

After all, he couldn't bring himself to act stubborn and shameless.

Elisa countered, "If that's the case, go ahead and stick to your requirements and search for a bride. There are countless women in this city, and I'm sure you'll come across at least a few who meet your standards."

"By the way, let me clarify something. We never had the level of familiarity that you claim. Don't speak like we went through a long adjustment period and getting to know each other. We didn't!"

"Mr. Wickam, if you don't have any other important matters, please leave. I have a lot of things to attend to."

Elisa had run out of patience and didn't want to continue the conversation with him.

Gareth had put in the effort to come here, and leaving without accomplishing anything made him reluctant.

He approached her and suggested, "Let's find other partners since those morons are unwilling to cooperate with you. We'll head to Foris City tomorrow, and my cousin's wedding is just around the corner."

"Didn't Grandma say there's still over a month left?" Elisa frowned, recalling Julia's mention of the wedding date.

Elisa didn't want to be fooled by Gareth again.

"Meet and have a good time with the collaborators; time will fly by. This time, you can be assured that those three won't be around to bother you."

Gareth reassured her, trying to convince her.

Elisa shook her head. "Fine. Let me know when it's time to go to Foris City, but count me out on the 'fun' part. I'm not in the mood for parties or enjoyment."

She had many things to handle, and there had been no progress on her mother's side. Thinking of this, Elisa remembered her uncle Winslow.

Winslow had always treated her well, and since her return to the country, she had been so busy that she hadn't even had time to call him.

"If you don't want to party and have fun, let's meet with the collaborators and attend the wedding..."

"But there aren't that many collaborators to meet, right?"

Although Gareth was there to support her with the collaboration, but as Elisa had mentioned, there weren't many collaborators to meet.

[Chapter 1665 What For?](#)

Gareth promised confidently, "I can provide so much more if we work together."

"Why don't you tell me that as long as we remarry, my status will take an instant leap? Not only can I secure my position in Bennett Corporation, but everyone in Bayswe would also respect me," Elisa retorted sarcastically.

He nodded. "Well, you're right."

What? Since when did he become so shameless?

She rolled her eyes at him disdainfully. "Even so, that's your idea, not mine. I am busy and have no time to waste with this nonsense. If you aren't feeling well, ask Thomas to brew the medicine for you."

With that, she turned on the laptop on her desk and ignored him.

Yet, he started dismissing the idea. "What could Thomas do? Everything he knows is taught by you. Since you are already here, why should I ask him to do it? If other people found out another man is taking care of me—"

"So what? Aren't you now alone with Elisa in broad daylight? Why don't you have any reservations about that instead?"

Accompanied by the clacking of high heels, a cold voice rang from a distance, refuting Gareth's logic.

Elisa was pleasantly surprised when she heard the voice.

She raised her head and saw Rachel walking toward her in a beige mini-skirt, with Vincent following closely behind her.

It had been almost a month since they last met.

"Rachel, what brings you here?" Elisa welcomed her immediately.

Rachel nudged her temples. "To visit you, of course! I came here right after my flight landed from Moranta. Ha, I bet you didn't know the plane had some technical issues. Even after Vincent booked a private jet, it was still not working. If I didn't see him give his friend a scolding, I would really suspect he did it on purpose," she huffed in annoyance.

They were forced to do an emergency landing on an island in an airport that barely had anything. The problem was fixed after a long wait.

If distance wasn't a problem and they were taking a plane, she would have rented a car and driven back home. There was no need for all the waiting.

It was out of Elisa's expectations that Rachel's journey back was riddled with many obstacles.

She shot a glance at Vincent, who shrugged nonchalantly.

It seemed like there was no need for him to play such tricks. More importantly, they were home safely.

Elisa felt touched. She knew why Rachel went to Moranta, and she would never forget the favor.

"Let's go celebrate your return!" With that, Elisa held her hand and started walking out of the room.

Be it in Moranta or in Bayswe, Rachel cared about Elisa the most. Her biggest worry was Gareth. To her, he was a jerk who insisted on clinging to Elisa without respecting her wishes.

Even after their divorce, he's still pestering her. Yet, when the rumors hit, he did nothing to clarify it. He's useless!

Upon seeing Gareth's darkened face, Vincent quickly tried to salvage the situation. "Well, even after breaking up, some people still get back together. Some people remarry the same person too."

[Chapter 1666 I Have Something to Ask You](#)

However, Rachel glared at him as a signal to shut his mouth.

Then, she made a decision for Elisa immediately. "I'm sorry, but Elisa is not stupid enough to get back together with you. What's done is done. Mr. Wickam, we are all adults. Can you stop playing these childish tricks?"

Gareth had always been a cold person who wouldn't accept criticism from others.

Elisa tugged on Rachel's hands, but the latter ignored her.

Gareth's jaw tightened around the edges; his eyes narrowed as he glared at her.

Nevertheless, Rachel ignored him and held Elisa's arms. "Let's go, Elisa. Let them stay here as long as they like!"

With that, they walked away, leaving Gareth and Vincent behind in the president's office of Benett Corporation.

Gareth shifted his cold gaze to Vincent, who shrugged.

"I didn't know you were here. I'm trying my best to change her mind about me, so I can't help you here. If you want to get back together with Elisa, you have to convince Rachel first."

Elisa was a completely different person from before. Apart from that, Rachel previously knew everything about Elisa's life since they were the closest of friends.

Surely she wouldn't let Elisa sink into Gareth's world again.

Gareth muttered stonily with contempt in his eyes, "I'm counting on you now."

"Me?"

Vincent was shocked to hear that. When he realized the underlying meaning, he sighed wistfully.

"I have no way to help you with Rachel. If I could do that, she wouldn't have continued humiliating you even after my comment. Blame yourself for taking everything for granted before. It's a tragedy chasing after your ex-wife now. Serves you right!"

Gareth shot him a murderous glare at him in response.

Vincent shook his head and looked at him helplessly. "I'm telling the truth here. There's no use getting mad at me," he sighed.

The situation was exactly as he said.

Meanwhile, Elisa and Rachel were out of Benett Corporation.

When they bumped into Norman in the lobby, he greeted them politely. "Hi, Ms. Bennett, Ms. Markee."

Elisa ignored him, but Rachel was surprised.

She gently tugged Elisa's sleeves and asked, "That was Norman, wasn't it? Did I recognize the wrong person?"

Elisa smiled at her reaction. "You're right. He's Norman indeed."

Rachel did not believe that his gestures were genuine. "I think he's up to something fishy. You better be careful, Elisa. We have to protect ourselves not only from the daily dangers but also from *ssholes and Norman. Now that I'm back, I will never allow Gareth to interact with you. I'm worried that you might dive back into the same situation."

No matter how dissatisfied Rachel was with Gareth, she only dared to call him names behind his back.

Elisa nodded. "I know. Don't worry. I won't be a fool twice. What do you feel like eating? It's my treat."

At that moment, her phone rang. It was Linda, whose patience had run out.

She picked it up with a sarcastic smile.

After saying hi, her voice rang on the other end.

"Elisa, are you busy? I have something to ask you," she said pretentiously.

[Chapter 1667 The Mastermind Behind Linda](#)

Me? Elisa chuckled upon hearing Linda's question.

"I've just finished work. If you want to meet me... Alright, I will send you a location later. I'm with a friend."

"Sure," Linda replied swiftly, not even asking about the friend. She was not worried about having another presence with them.

It seemed like an urgent matter.

Amused by the urgency in her voice, a mischievous idea sparked in Elisa's head as she contemplated toying with her further. She kept her tone even, not divulging anything as she replied, "See you later then. I'll send you the location once we know where to go."

"Sure, Elisa."

With that, they hung up.

However, Rachel was curious about her sudden spark of interest in the conversation. "Who are you calling, and who's joining us?"

As she was right next to Elisa, she could hear Linda's voice and concluded that it was not their mutual friend.

Hence, she wanted to know who had become Elisa's new friend.

Elisa wanted to tell her that Melinda Garner was actually Linda. Still, she had second thoughts upon remembering Rachel's feisty temper. If she were to find out, she was going to pick on Linda. The game would lose its fun if Linda became suspicious.

Judging by Linda's position, the Garner family would not have provided her with such an identity because of her father. After all, he had been demoted to a normal employee. She wasn't that valuable of an asset to have.

This situation made it clear that there was a mastermind behind Linda.

Could it be Nicole? It doesn't seem like it – because of the videos I exposed, they have suffered huge losses, and their stock prices have decreased considerably. Gareth has also made it obvious that his target was them. It's impossible that they're behind this – they're not idiots. This means that another person is behind this, and they are either Gareth or my enemy.

As she pondered over the situation, she felt the latter was more likely. After all, Linda's hatred toward her was so intense that she hoped Elisa could drop dead instantly.

Rachel nudged Elisa, who was lost in her thoughts. "Hello? I just asked you a question. What are you thinking so deeply about?"

Elisa returned to her senses and shook her head. "Nothing much. She's the long-lost daughter of the Garner family. I'll introduce you later – she's quite an interesting character."

That was all she could explain without exposing Linda's true character.

However, Rachel was not interested in her at all. "I bet you have your own plans to befriend her. But I don't have any energy left to make new friends. The most we could be is just acquaintances. She won't be my friend the way you are to her. But wait, I think you're hiding something from me, Elisa. What are you thinking? A better question might be – what's your plan?"

She's truly my best friend. She looks out for me in every single thing.

Nevertheless, she didn't want to worry Rachel, nor did she want her best friend to take risks for herself.

She put her hand on Rachel's shoulders and smiled. "What other plan do I have, apart from making lots of money and traveling around with you and Shenna?"

"It's a great plan – there's no doubt about it. I'm just worried that you might be fooled by Gareth again. You seemed to have changed after working with him these days. Also, haven't you told me about Will? I think he's not a trustworthy person, either. Look at how much hate you gather online because of these two guys!"

[Chapter 1668 What the Hell?](#)

Rachel became furious the moment she remembered the hate comments about Elisa.

How could those people write such harsh criticisms about a girl they barely know?

Initially, Elisa was only aware that people thought she reconciled with Gareth. After that, because of Will, the netizens thought she was dancing around the two men. Of course, she didn't feel good about that either.

However, she was not mad about it since Will was already heartbroken.

Sometime later, all the comments were purged by either Gareth or Will.

Elisa merely grinned. "I can't control what comes out from their mouth. Just let them say whatever they please. It doesn't matter if Will is trustworthy; I'm just working with him right now, and he once risked

his life to save me. The same goes for Gareth. I will treat them as business partners and friends from now onward."

As long as my heart doesn't waver, it's impossible to fall for anyone.

Rachel shook her head and sighed. "Sure, you can do that. But will they treat you as a friend? Think about it!"

She said nothing after that. Now that she was back, she was determined to keep an eye out for Elisa, not wanting the past to repeat itself.

After leaving Benett Corporation, Elisa drove to a nearby mall and found a cafe.

They ordered two cups of coffee before sending the location to Linda, who had been waiting.

She immediately made her way there as soon as she received the message.

Thirty minutes later, Linda appeared in front of them in a long, white dress with her long black hair falling naturally on her shoulders.

A touch of makeup on her face enhanced her beautiful, doll-like face with dainty lips.

"Hi, Elisa," she greeted in a soft, child-like voice that aroused Rachel's discomfort.

Most men would like her voice, but it seemed artificial to Rachel.

She's a real person, but she looks so plastic and fake. Weird.

"This is my best friend, Rachel." Elisa started introducing them to each other. "Rachel, this is my new acquaintance, Melinda."

"Hi, nice to meet you."

They exchanged some pleasantries after that.

Linda was an excellent actress, perfectly portraying the slight awkwardness of first meeting someone. She sat next to Elisa quietly for the entire time, as though she was a harmless little sister.

Elisa ordered a jar of mango juice during the meal. If she remembered correctly, Linda was allergic to mangoes.

When the waiter served the drinks, Elisa had been quietly observing Linda, but there was no trace of panic on her face.

In fact, she even volunteered to pour the drinks for them.

"Elisa, since I have something to ask you, let me get this meal. I've interrupted your time with your friend after all." She smiled apologetically.

Meanwhile, Rachel's heart sank. Gosh, why is her smile so fake?

Elisa had no qualms about Linda spending money on them but still said the necessary pleasantries. "Oh, don't worry about that. Just order whatever you like, and I'll get the bill later."

Chapter 1669 Cursing Herself

The three women demonstrated their best acting skills as they looked through the menu.

It surprised Elisa when Linda drank glasses of mango juice, one after another.

No matter how much one changed their looks, voice, and preferences, the allergic reaction of the body still remained the same.

Hence, Linda's dedication to playing her part exceeded Elisa's expectations. She didn't take any breaks at all. Of course, Elisa didn't pay too much attention to Linda to avoid raising doubts.

Of course, Linda didn't gulp it down in one go. Instead, she took sips one after another as she talked to Elisa about her problems at work.

"Elisa, you were the eldest daughter of the Benett family. How do you deal with anxiety when you have to attend those parties? Besides, I don't understand the technical terms of contracts and business deals. I suppose you had the same problem back then. How did you get through that?" She asked worriedly.

Elisa replied with a smile, "Well, I'm just the eldest in the family on paper. My uncle used to take charge of everything. And about my life in the Benett family... well, it's not as good as you imagined, so I rarely participated in big parties. As for the contracts, you can always ask the people working for the company, like the assistants or secretaries. Even though we are friends and I can always teach you some stuff, I shouldn't look at the contracts. If something goes wrong, we will be the first to be in trouble."

"Oh!" Linda responded in feigned surprise. "Don't you hold any grudges toward your cousin?"

As Melinda, this question showed how much she looked into Elisa's background. However, she was actually Linda.

Hence, it was just to test her.

In the next second, she took out a contract. "Elisa, I trust you, and since you have your own successful business, I'm sure you wouldn't give up on long-term collaboration for the little profit. You wanted to be friends, so we should help each other. This is the contract for the bid at the Western Suburbs."

Will mentioned that ZF Corporation will fully support this, including the development project.

It seems like the Garner family is bound to win the bid.

Elisa smiled wryly as she shook her head. "Why does my resentment matter? Linda had already committed suicide. I can't possibly go to her grave and dig out her corpse."

"Hah! I don't care! People like Linda deserve to go to hell. If she wants to die, sure, go ahead! Yet, she live-streamed herself jumping off the building. Gosh! She's obviously announcing to the world that she'd been under so much pressure from Elisa until she couldn't take it anymore, pushing the blame onto Elisa. I hope she rots in hell!" Rachel blurted angrily as she slammed her glass onto the table, showing her rage toward Linda.

To Elisa's surprise, Linda agreed. "From what you've just said, it's really despicable of Linda. Rotting in hell isn't even an adequate punishment for her!"

Elisa was speechless upon hearing that. Is she insulting herself in front of us? Suppose Rachel knows that Linda is sitting right across from her, trying to tolerate her insults while pretending to agree with her. In that case, Rachel is going to have a field day.

"Let's continue with the meal. Don't let someone like her ruin our day."

"Oh, I have a phone call."

Suddenly, Linda's phone vibrated.

[Chapter 1670 A Menace](#)

Linda nodded at them with an apologetic look on her face before walking away with her phone.

Apart from that, she left everything on the table, including the contract.

It seemed like Linda was unaware that Will was going to hand over the project to Elisa. She deliberately left it there to lure Elisa to sabotage the contract.

If I want something badly, I will try my best using honorable means. I will never stoop so low.

As soon as Linda left, Rachel divulged the peculiar feeling gnawing at her.

"Elisa, something feels wrong with this woman. She feels so fake from head to toe. I know everyone's different in this world, but her voice and looks... What's wrong with me? Yet, this is only my first time meeting her. Something must be wrong with me!"

If everything's alright, why do I feel that this living being right in front of me seems like a fake?

Elisa burst out laughing upon hearing her words. "What's wrong with that? If you feel something's off, so be it. Why do you doubt yourself? Every individual stirs up different emotions in different people."

"Wait, are you defending me? If she's truly your friend, you would have chastised me when I shared negative thoughts about her. It seems like she's not your genuine friend. I saw the disdainful expression on your face when you saw the contract. Without any concerns that I'm still around, you called her here and talked to her about Linda. What is going on? What are you plotting, and who is she? Linda's fangirl?"

Her questions showed how well she knew Elisa after all these years.

Since Rachel was so blunt, Elisa felt no need to conceal the truth further.

Before telling her Linda's true identity, she said, "Before I tell you the truth, please keep your emotions and temper in check. Otherwise, this won't be fun anymore. Know the limits, alright?"

Rachel became even more curious upon hearing that. She frowned as she replied, "You're playing around with this woman, yet you remind me to know my limits. Is she really Linda's fangirl who's planning to take revenge on you?"

Elisa shook her head and smiled meaningfully. "Take more guesses."

She deliberately pretended to be mysterious.

If that isn't the case... Rachel's eyes suddenly widened incredulously.

"Elisa, please don't tell me that... she's Linda!"

"Bingo," Elisa admitted.

"F*ck!" Rachel cursed.

What the hell is this? Is that menace going to haunt us for the rest of our lives? After creating so much drama, it's all fake! Linda came back with another identity to cause further wreckage.

"I was just thinking how someone could look pretentious and fake, so my gut feeling is true. I think we can devise a plan to play this game with her."

A cheeky smile played on her lips.

If we don't do that, all her efforts will be in vain.

"What do you have on your mind?" Elisa grinned back.