

No Chance 1671

[Chapter 1671 She's Not God](#)

Rachel chuckled, a visceral satisfaction gleaming in her eyes. "We'll take away what she cares most about. It would be a great sight when she embarrasses herself publicly."

Elisa snapped her fingers, equally delighted that she shared the same thought with Rachel.

On the other end, Linda was struggling with her allergies.

She had stepped away from the table to take Norman's call and quickly swallowed two allergy medication tablets.

While she was "dead," Mrs. Garner trained her to change many of her previous habits. Unfortunately, she was born with a mango allergy that could not be altered.

In case of emergencies, she carried around her allergy medication, which proved useful at this moment.

It seemed that Elisa had not intentionally ordered a glass of mango juice.

Linda was no longer the same person as she changed her habits and facial features. Furthermore, Elisa had never caught her interacting with anyone using her true identity before.

Therefore, Elisa wouldn't be able to uncover her secret.

Nonetheless, she was very cautious in protecting her real identity. "You don't have to call me every time," she advised Norman with a hint of frustration. "If you want to inform me anything, just text me. I'll reply to you right away."

Norman's forehead creased into a deep scowl when he heard Linda's indifferent response to his call.

She had never spoken to him in this manner before, and he knew immediately that something was wrong. "Your voice sounds hoarse. Did something happen?"

"I'm getting an allergic reaction," Linda responded with strain, her lips pressed together in a tight line.

Norman knew of Linda's allergies to mangoes. Why would she eat mangoes of her own will?

Unless...

"Was Elisa trying to test you?" Norman asked through gritted teeth.

He immediately suspected Elisa to be the one behind this.

Although he wasn't present at the Garner family's banquet, he constantly watched what was happening. He knew that Elisa and Linda got closely acquainted during the banquet.

He also noticed that Elisa was with Rachel a little while ago.

Linda shook her head in denial. "There's no way Elisa did this purposely. She's not God. How could she know about my real identity?"

The incident with the mango juice was simply a coincidence.

However, Norman suspected that it wasn't as simple as Linda believed. He pursed his lips as he reminded, "Elisa is not an easy target. You should be careful of her. Also... your mom called me... she said she really misses you..."

Linda held her tongue as the silence hung heavy in the call.

She couldn't do anything about it as she was already "dead." Despite her mom's longing for her, she couldn't even call or meet her.

Her spirits dampened as she contemplated the reality that she could not openly reunite with her mother.

All of this is because of Elisa!

If Elisa was dead, Gareth wouldn't push her away even if she appeared before him as Linda.

"I know, but I'm busy now. I'll meet you when the time comes," Linda replied, her eyes flickered with determination before she hung up the call.

She waited for her breath to calm and her rashes to fade before she returned to Elisa and Rachel.

When she returned to the table, the dishes they had ordered had all been served.

"Melissa, come over here and have your meal. We're going shopping after," Elisa said as she waved at Linda.

Linda nodded politely. "So sorry for keeping you waiting."

To her surprise, Linda noticed that the proposal was placed exactly as it was before she left.

Could Elisa have no interest in the project at the Western Suburbs at all?

[Chapter 1672 I'll Send Someone to Review the Termination Procedures With You](#)

"It could happen to anyone. Don't worry about it. There's no need to act so distant between friends," Elisa spoke with a light and carefree tone.

Linda forced a warm smile onto her face, but she couldn't help but feel suspicious of Elisa's disinterest in the Western Suburbs project.

Linda took a deep breath before she spoke, "Elisa, I don't feel confident in managing the work in the company," she said. "My mother sent me to classes, but I still don't understand the operations. She said that if I could acquire the project in the Western Suburbs, I would gain the respect of the employees in the Garner Group. I can't trust anyone but you. Will you help me to acquire this project?"

Linda reached out and grasped Elisa's hand. Her eyes were glassy and layered with desperation.

Elisa wasn't fond of anyone touching her, especially Linda.

She had to put up with Linda's behavior for the sake of her end goal.

Elisa chuckled softly. "I knew about the Western Suburbs project long ago," she said. "The project is under the Darcey Group. If you want to talk to the person in charge, I can help you get in touch with him. I'm not sure if he's still handling the project since he's in the hospital right now."

Linda immediately knew who Elisa was talking about.

As expected, Elisa knew about the project long ago. But why wasn't she interested in reading the proposal on the table?

Was she being respectful?

Or was this part of her plan to expose Linda's identity?

If Elisa suspected her, she wouldn't be so relaxed, nor would she have continued to stay friends with her.

Either way, she had to be on her guard.

Linda's eyes lit up with hope. "Please help me get in touch with him," she pleaded. "It would be a great help in acquiring the project. This partnership is really important to me."

"Sure."

Elisa agreed to her request without hesitation.

After they were done shopping, Elisa took Linda to the hospital.

They arrived at the hospital to find out that Will had already been discharged.

Elisa tried to call Will, but Mrs. Darcey picked up the phone.

Mrs. Darcey's tone was firm and assertive. "Elisa, don't call Will ever again. We've found a better doctor to treat him, and he no longer needs your help. Don't even dream about acquiring the Western Suburbs project. As for the partnership agreement signed before, I'll send someone to review the termination procedures with you."

Elisa was worried when she heard that Will had been discharged from the hospital.

She had promised to take responsibility for his injuries, and she knew that his condition could worsen if he left the hospital before he was fully healed.

Elisa was genuinely concerned for Will's well-being, but she was not prepared to receive Marsha's scornful words.

In the past, Elisa would have found it unbearable to listen quietly to Marsha's accusations. She is strong-willed and proud, and she would have fought back ruthlessly. She would also have vowed never to cross paths with Marsha again.

But how could she act brazenly when Will saved her?

"Mrs. Darcey, I don't mind if Darcey Group wants to break the partnership or if I have to back out from the Western Suburbs project, but Will's leg..."

Marsha interjected, "I told you we've found a better doctor to treat him. We don't need your help anymore. If anything happens to him, you'll have to take full responsibility."

Marsha cut her off before Elisa could finish her sentence and then hung up the call.

Linda could see that Elisa's eyes had turned cold and condescending. She knew that Elisa had been reprimanded by Marsha.

And there was no chance that they would be able to meet Will.

"It's okay, Elisa," Linda reassured, trying to comfort her. "We don't have to meet him."

[Chapter 1673 You'll Regret This in the Future](#)

Elisa knew that Linda must have figured out what had happened. She was being supportive on the surface, but she must've been secretly pleased.

Elisa was willing to give up on the Western Suburbs project, but she was surprised that the Darcey Group was quick to end their previous partnerships.

She patted Linda's back reassuringly. "I'll find a way no matter what. She's only mad at me because of the accident. I'll try my best to get in touch with him. Don't worry about it."

Elisa made sure to hook her with bait. After all, didn't Linda want to use the Western Suburbs project to test her?

Linda risked making a fool of herself if she got involved in the Western Suburbs project.

Suddenly, Elisa received a call from Julia.

"Elisa, Gareth's cousin's wedding has been moved up. I've booked flights for Gareth and you to fly out tomorrow morning. Someone will be picking you up from the airport."

Although Elisa complied with Julia's request to attend the wedding with Gareth as his wife, she couldn't help but feel it was all a bit rushed.

Furthermore, Grandma didn't provide the opportunity for her to decline.

All the arrangements had been made without her agreement.

Elisa was displeased with Julia's sudden arrangements for her, but she knew she couldn't say anything. After all, she had agreed to Julia's request in the first place.

"Elisa, why aren't you saying anything?" Julia's forehead furrowed as she waited for a response. "Are you too busy with work? Will this affect your plans?"

She was worried that Elisa and Gareth's relationship wasn't progressing, and she hoped this trip to Gareth's cousin's wedding would help.

Even though Elisa's plans were affected by Julia's sudden arrangements, she couldn't go against Grandma's wishes. She had to comply with her request. "No, I'm almost done with my work. You said the wedding was brought forward? No worries, I'll get there with Gareth first thing in the morning."

She figured the sooner they got the wedding over with, the better.

Rachel's displeasure was palpable.

Linda was curious about where Elisa and Gareth were headed the following day.

They were so close to each other, and yet Elisa said it was simply an act? That can't be true.

"Elisa, it looks like you'll be busy. I'll head home now, so don't worry about me. Just call me when you're done. There's no need to put so much thought into the Western Suburbs project."

"Sure."

Will wasn't in the hospital, and she was no longer interested in dealing with Linda.

Once Linda walked away, Rachel blurted out, "Why do you always comply with the Wickam family's requests? Do you have to attend the wedding with him? At this point, they could just ask you to live with him, couldn't they?"

Elisa's cheeks flushed red.

Julia had actually mentioned this before.

But what could she do? She had already agreed to attend the wedding with Gareth.

Elisa let out a deep sigh. "Grandma Wickam was the only person who treated me well during my three-year marriage to Gareth. Now that she's getting weaker, I only want to repay her kindness by following her wishes. This will be the last time I do so. After this, we will no longer get involved in each other's personal matters."

"Elisa, I'll be watching to see if you keep your word. You were head over heels in love with that jerk before, and now you're still not keeping your distance from him. I can't believe... You'll regret this in the future."

Rachel let out a sigh, and she shook her head in disbelief.

Despite her disapproval, she still cared a lot about Elisa. She wouldn't have helped her tirelessly when Elisa was caught in the public uproar if she didn't.

Elisa wrapped her arms around Rachel's shoulders. "Ah, Ms. Markee! You don't have to worry about me. I promise I won't regret this!"

Rachel glanced at Elisa but said nothing.

Without Linda to bother them, they had a blast shopping together.

Gareth's and Vincent's faces were like thunderclouds.

However, Gareth's mood improved when he got a call from Julia. "Little brat," she announced. "I've already booked your flight for nine in the morning tomorrow. You'll head to Foris City with Elisa to attend the wedding."

[Chapter 1674 There Was One Problem](#)

Foris City was less developed than Bayswe, but it had cleaner air.

Elisa noticed the difference in air quality as soon as she stepped off the plane.

"This city has excellent air quality and a wide range of amenities, making it a suitable place for Grandma to stay while she recovers from her illness. However, the wind can be quite strong, which may not be ideal for her."

Gareth never imagined that Elisa would care so deeply for Grandma. He stared at her, his eyes soft and glinting, but he didn't say a word.

He could have asked Grandma to persuade Elisa to stay over at the Manor Residence last night. It would have given him the opportunity to spend more time with Elisa, but he was afraid that she would feel pressured or uncomfortable.

However, their trip to Foris City was a request made by Grandma Wickam. He was confident of winning her heart back this time.

A private car was waiting for them at the airport, courtesy of his cousin. The wedding was being held at the bride's villa in the suburbs.

Rumors were that the groom's family was of a lower socioeconomic status than the bride's, making him the one marrying into her family, which was a rare occurrence.

The airport was a half-hour drive from the villa. After a short drive, they arrived at the wedding location.

The villa was beautifully decorated with extravagant flowers and decorations.

The timeless decorations and the chatter of the guests filled the villa with a radiant and festive atmosphere.

The bride, Gareth's younger cousin, Bella, appeared before Elisa.

Bella greeted them with a warm smile. "I'm Bella."

Elisa took a moment to take in Bella's appearance. She was dressed in a simple ankle-length dress with no jewelry. Her features were soft and gentle, and her voice was warm and melodious.

Bella had a unique air about her, a combination of elegance and charisma.

Bella's presence was like a warm summer breeze, inviting and refreshing.

As Elisa had expected, Bella was a warm and friendly person.

Even though they were exchanging friendly glances, they were both evaluating the other person before them.

Bella had heard stories about Elisa for a long time, and she was finally meeting her in person.

She was surprised to find that Elisa was not as obnoxious or proud as she had been described. Instead, she was quietly intelligent and attractive.

The rumors about Elisa were clearly not true.

Bella's cousin, Gareth, looked exactly as she had heard he would. He was cold and aloof, and he didn't seem to care about anything.

Gareth's gaze was so intense that it was almost intimidating. He didn't look like someone who was easy to get along with.

She felt more comfortable approaching Elisa than Gareth.

They had arrived at the villa three days before the wedding.

Over the three days, Elisa grew to appreciate Bella's kindness and diligence.

She was very clear about what she wanted, and she was also knowledgeable and quick-witted.

They were perfectly accommodated to their needs during the three days, and no one had any complaints.

Most importantly, she helped Elisa out of a major predicament.

Julia might have intentionally assigned Elisa to the same room as Gareth.

Elisa was not happy with the arrangement and asked for a different room.

Unfortunately, the rooms had already been assigned, and there was no way to change them.

This meant that she would have to share a room with Gareth, whether she liked it or not.

Bella could tell that Elisa was uncomfortable with the room assignment. "Why don't you stay in my room?" she suggested.

Elisa waved her hands dismissively. "How could I do that? Where would you stay if I slept in your room?"

Bella explained that she would be busy with wedding preparations and wouldn't be around the house much, so she wouldn't mind letting Elisa stay in her room.

Elisa was hesitant to accept Bella's offer, but she eventually agreed after Bella's persistent persuasion.

She was incredibly grateful to Bella for her kindness and generosity.

The wedding was perfectly planned, but there was one problem.

[Chapter 1675 Isn't That Bella?](#)

That was...

The groom had not been seen all day, and Bella had to walk down the aisle alone during the first rehearsal.

Elisa was initially concerned, but she quickly dismissed her doubts, assuming he was busy with other matters.

Elisa finally encountered him at night, but their meeting was far from pleasant.

It was midnight, and Elisa was struggling to fall asleep. She decided to take a walk to clear her head, and she saw a drunk man.

The man in the suit looked unkempt, with his tie undone and his hair disheveled. He was clearly drunk, staggering as he walked and slurring his words.

A woman was helping him walk, her arm around his waist. He had his arms around her shoulders, and he leaned close to her whenever he spoke.

She watched as they entered the room next to hers. Who would get so drunk the night before a wedding?

She thought it was one of the guests, but when she saw Bella rushing towards him, she realized that the drunkard was the groom, Luke Connor.

Who was the woman with him?

Bella's eyes grew cold as her eyes bored into the two figures before them. As if she telepathically heard Elisa's thoughts, she answered dryly, "That's my best friend, Isla Lynn."

Elisa's forehead wrinkled in confusion, but she didn't say anything.

The groom had not only skipped the wedding rehearsal that morning, but he had also gotten drunk with his fiancée's best friend the night before the wedding.

How could she tolerate such despicable behavior?

Although Elisa didn't say anything, Bella could tell she was confused by the situation. "I'm used to it," she said with a polite smile.

Elisa's eyes widened in disbelief and disgust. She had a million thoughts running through her head, but she couldn't speak.

After all, they were getting married the next day. She didn't want to say anything that would upset the bride.

Bella noticed Elisa's shifty eyes and her reluctance to speak. "What's on your mind?" she asked, her eyes awash with conflicting emotions.

Elisa pondered her thoughts for a moment before speaking up. "Don't you think Luke and Isla are acting too intimate?"

Bella's face immediately tensed up. "You must be overthinking things," she muttered quickly.

Elisa pursed her lips tightly and refrained from saying anything that might offend Bella. She knew that Bella trusted Luke and Isla deeply, so it wasn't her place to decide what was right for Bella.

Despite her own beliefs, she respected Bella's choice.

Nevertheless, it was hard to believe that someone so intelligent and principled could be blinded by love.

She told Gareth what she had seen, and they agreed to keep it to themselves.

They would not speak about Bella and Luke's relationship carelessly.

However, things took a turn on the first day of the wedding.

It was the middle of the night, and Elisa went on one of her usual walks.

It was almost midnight when she returned from her walk and noticed a man standing by the door.

Elisa's heart started to pound harder as she hid in the shadows, watching the man's movements.

The man stood at the door, seemingly waiting for someone. He didn't look like he wanted to enter.

The hallway was dark, and the man was facing away from Elisa, so she couldn't see his face.

She couldn't recognize the man from behind.

Nonetheless, it was clear that he didn't belong there.

He was wearing a wrinkled suit and stained sneakers. His muscular body was straining against the fabric of his shirt.

As Elisa's confusion grew, she heard a familiar voice coming from the hallway.

"Why are you here? I thought I sent you the location," Isla snapped, her voice laced with annoyance.

Elisa peeked out from her hiding spot to see Isla Lynn, Bella's best friend. Elisa's face grew grim at the sight of her.

Although it was late at night, Isla was dressed in a revealing outfit and full makeup.

The man quickly apologized, explaining that he had gotten lost in the villa.

"It's fine," Isla said, waving her hand dismissively. She seemed annoyed and disdainful.

"Young lady, I thought you said this was where it was," the man uttered, looking confused.

"She switched rooms. Just stay quiet and follow me," Isla responded.

The man followed Isla silently.

They walked away, their voices fading into the distance.

Elisa listened carefully, picking up a key piece of information from their conversation.

The person who had originally stayed in this room.

Isn't that Bella?

[Chapter 1676 Don't You Like Your Men a Little Naughty?](#)

Is Isla taking that man to Bella in the middle of the night? She must be up to no good.

Elisa had a feeling that something was wrong, so she darted out to follow them. Suddenly, she was yanked back by the arm.

Her eyes bulged out of their sockets in fear, her voice a hoarse whisper as a large hand muffled her cries.

As the man's arms tightened around her, Elisa caught a whiff of a familiar scent. She stopped struggling immediately.

"Why did you stop struggling?" Gareth's voice was like a knife cutting through the air.

As expected, Gareth's voice rang out in her ears. Elisa turned around and met his cold, snarling gaze.

Elisa smiled knowingly. "I knew it was you."

Gareth's interest was piqued. "How did you know it was me?"

Elisa thought about telling him, but then she changed her mind.

"It's a secret." Elisa raised her eyebrows.

Elisa quickly changed the subject before Gareth could get more information from her. "Did you see what happened earlier? I'm curious to know what you think."

"Come on, we have to go. We need to put on a show before the wedding. I'm afraid it might not happen." Gareth's voice was firm. He must've already done a background check.

They hurried to catch up to Isla, and Gareth filled Elisa in on what he had learned.

"Isla and Luke had been partners for a long time before Bella came along. She knew exactly what kind of man would sweep Bella off her feet."

"Luke started to tailor his personality to Bella's liking, and he then made a strategic move to get close to her."

Elisa's eyebrows furrowed in disapproval. She was deeply disappointed in both Luke and Isla.

Gareth continued to explain, "This inadvertently made Bella think that they were a perfect match."

Their hobbies and daily habits were so similar that it seemed like they were two peas in a pod.

Luke was very proactive in pursuing Bella, and they quickly became a couple.

Her eyes narrowed into slits, her smile a thin veneer of incredulity. "So this is how Bella fell for him? Or, rather, this is how Bella fell for his lies?"

Gareth answered with a curt "yes," but offered no further explanation.

Elisa's jaw was clenched so tightly that her teeth were grinding together. "It's all a facade!" she muttered under her breath.

The two of them fell silent, each lost in their own thoughts.

If there are no unexpected setbacks, the wedding will be the perfect time to bring down Luke and Isla.

Isla, the suited man, and Luke met up at the entrance of the guestroom.

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At the same time, Isla's voice rang out in a frantic tone.

"How is it? Did you succeed?"

Luke nodded, his face beaming with delight. "This fool had let her guard down towards me. She'll be deep asleep until tomorrow. You're in charge of the rest, Keith. Please treat our princess with care."

Luke uttered the last few words with a theatrical voice as if they were in the final act of a play. A wicked grin lit up the corners of his mouth.

Elisa knew that the suited man was Isla's brother, and her heart sank.

Their plans were as clear as day.

If Bella was caught doing something scandalous the day before her wedding, the wedding would surely be called off.

However, they would need to provide a satisfactory explanation to the guests.

In order to protect Bella's reputation, they would surely try to keep the incident under wraps.

Even if the wedding was canceled, they would offer Luke a large sum of money to ensure his silence.

They had a foolproof plan: Bella would wake up next to Keith, devastated and unaware that her fiancé and best friend had orchestrated the entire scheme.

She would only blame herself for her drunken behavior, perhaps even feeling guilty towards Luke.

"They had a great plan. Unfortunately, they were caught by us."

The suited man rubbed his knuckles, his knuckles white with anticipation, before opening the door.

Luke was eager to get heated up with Isla in the next room. His breath came in short gasps, and his heart was pounding in his chest.

"I want to stay," Isla declared, her voice determined.

"What's there to see?" her friend asked. "You could try it yourself."

"I'm curious to see if Bella would still act so brazenly while she gets harassed," Isla giggled. "I want to see if she's as tough as she seems."

"Come on, I'm already recording it," Luke said. "You're not going to miss anything."

"You're so mean."

"Don't you like your men a little naughty?" he teased, his eyes twinkling with mischief.

The air between them grew thick with sexual tension; their bodies leaned into each other as their breaths intermingled.

They made their way to the next door, their footsteps echoing in the hallway.

However, a loud bang erupted before Luke did anything, making him jump in shock.

[Chapter 1677 Did She Really Know Him as Well as She Thought She Did?](#)

'Bang!'

Gareth immediately kicked open the door.

The suited man was on the verge of taking off his pants when he noticed the man enter the room. His eyes widened in shock as they stared at each other in disbelief.

He didn't know what to do.

Elisa's view was blocked by Gareth. He didn't let her enter the room.

"I'll give you three seconds to put on your pants. Or else..."

The man didn't complete his sentence, but the suited man was already trembling in fear. He knew he wouldn't be able to live to see another day if he didn't put it on quickly.

He swiftly pulled up his pants, breaking into a cold sweat.

After he was done, Gareth walked into the room, followed by Elisa behind him.

She ignored the suited man and walked straight to Bella.

They came in with a loud thud, but Bella was still unconscious on the bed.

Evidently, she had been drugged.

And it had to be done by Luke.

A searing flame stirred within Elisa, but she kept her anger in check. She calmly checked Bella's pulse and inserted a few needles into her acupuncture points.

The drug slowly began to wear off.

Within five minutes, Bella started to regain consciousness.

The suited man's eyes went wide with fear and surprise, and the color drained from his face.

When Bella got up, she was confused. She looked around and saw Elisa standing in front of her.

"Gareth? Josie? What are you all doing here?" she asked, her eyebrows shifting in confusion.

As she spoke, she realized that something was wrong. "Where am I? Why am I here? Where's Luke?" she asked.

Elisa didn't respond to any of her questions. Instead, she shifted her gaze away and fixed her eyes on someone standing not far away from them.

As she followed her gaze, Bella noticed a man with messy attire—his face flashed with guilt and shame. He was Isla's brother, Keith.

The man didn't dare to look at her.

Bella's forehead creased, and her eyes grew cold with indignation. A shiver ran down her spine when she finally connected the dots.

She had found herself lying unconscious in this room, and Luke was nowhere to be seen. Moreover, there was a half-naked man in the room.

Bella was not a protected or naive young woman. Instead, she had taken on the big responsibility of managing the company at a young age.

Bella immediately understood what was happening. She knew this was a malicious and petty attempt to blackmail her.

However, she didn't have the slightest clue why anyone would do this to her.

Perhaps she didn't want to know the reason.

"Where is Luke?" Bella asked calmly, her voice as cold as ice.

Her voice had always been sweet and delightful whenever she mentioned Luke, but now it was devoid of emotion.

She was keeping all of her personal feelings aside to face this matter head-on.

Elisa glanced at Gareth, but he remained silent.

He didn't want to get involved in matters that didn't concern him.

After all, he was only here because of Julia. Bella was raised by Julia when she was younger.

Nonetheless, he couldn't stay out of this any longer. Grandma would be heartbroken if she knew he didn't help Bella.

Elisa looked away and responded, "They are in the next room."

"They?" Bella stared at her in incredulity.

Elisa nodded, her eyes dark with worry.

Bella needed to see for herself what was happening.

She felt a surge of uneasiness creeping all over her body. Her face was pale, and her fists were clenched tightly. Her nails dug into her palms, leaving red marks on them.

A whirlwind of thoughts crossed her mind, conflicting voices trying to overpower the other.

She wanted to believe Luke. They had been together for so long, and she knew him better than anyone else.

But then there were all those doubts. Did she really know him as well as she thought she did?

[Chapter 1678 Get Up!](#)

He had always been so perfect for her, as if they were soulmates.

But she had to face the truth no matter how difficult it was.

Bella forced down the overwhelming dread and confusion. She showed no hesitation as she got down from the bed and walked towards the next room.

Elisa glanced at Gareth, signaling him to bring Keith along.

Gareth arched an eyebrow, dumbfounded by her behavior. She must think of him as a bodyguard now.

She was the only person who would dare to order him around.

Despite how baffled he felt about the situation, he followed her orders.

She didn't have to be wrapped up in this situation in the first place.

It was his family matter, after all.

Nonetheless, he had no tolerance for Keith.

He glared at him, his eyes dripping with cold fury as he demanded, "Get up!"

Keith nearly leaped out of his skin. His heart was pounding in his chest as he shot up on his feet.

Within a short moment, Bella stood in front of the door of the next room.

Bella's hands trembled as she reached for the doorknob.

She shut her eyes and took a deep breath, trying to calm her racing heart. She knew what was behind the door and wasn't sure if she was ready to face it.

Elisa stood by her side, her lips pressed together tightly. She didn't say a word as she waited patiently for Bella.

Bella opened her eyes and looked at the doorknob.

She could see their memories etched into brass, and a bitter sense of pain coiled around her heart.

As her mind flooded with their memories together, she slowly recoiled her hands from the doorknob.

Elisa's eyes were soft with understanding and pity. They were like pools of clear water, reflecting the depth of her emotions. She felt a pang of sorrow when she noticed the pain in Bella's eyes. When Gareth and Linda...

Bella turned around; her eyes hardened with indignation.

Elisa took a deep breath and spoke softly, "You have to have a strong heart, Bella. Don't let this man weigh you down. Be prepared to let go of the things holding you back."

She had trusted Luke with her heart, and he had betrayed her. Nevertheless, she was about to let go of the chance of catching him red-handed.

Bella's eyes darted around nervously. Elisa gave it a deeper thought before she continued, "How are you going to deal with this man?"

Elisa pointed towards Keith.

Keith could see that Bella was starting to soften, so he took the chance to plead for her forgiveness.

"Bella," he said, "I was drunk. I went to the wrong room. I'm really sorry. I've had too many drinks. Don't listen to them. They're just trying to cause trouble."

Bella didn't mutter a single word, but her eyes turned grim. Gareth couldn't help but snarl at his obnoxious remarks.

He's really good at taking advantage of someone else.

Keith purposely raised his voice to warn the couple inside the room.

Unfortunately, they couldn't hear the commotion going on outside.

When Gareth realized what his intentions were, he kicked him with a force so strong he had to lie on the ground, wincing in pain.

"Forgive?" Bella raised her brow in disbelief as if she had heard the biggest joke of the century. "When did I say I would forgive you?" she hissed icily, cutting through his lies like a knife.

Her eyes narrowed into slits, boring into Keith's soul.

"Keith," she snarled, "do you think I'm a fool? You and your sister have been scheming behind my back for years, stealing from the company. Do you think I didn't know? I kept quiet to save you some face, but that doesn't mean I wasn't aware of what you were doing."

Bella glared at Keith, her eyes full of fury. Her words were like a sharp sword, cutting through his defenses. Keith staggered back, taken aback by her anger.

She should have exposed them long ago, but her soft heart had prevented her from doing so.

Elisa raised her brows in amusement. "Do you have something planned?" she asked.

Bella took a deep breath to calm herself down before she stared at Elisa with a sincere gaze. "Gareth, Elisa, thank you for everything today," she replied. "I can handle everything else from here. Hand him to me."

[Chapter 1679 Don't Overthink It](#)

The person she referred to was evidently the man lying on the ground.

Elisa met Gareth's eyes as they shared a knowing gaze.

In the end, they chose not to be involved in the matter.

They had done all that they could do. It was up to Bella now.

Gareth stepped back and stood beside Elisa.

Bella turned to Elisa and took her hand. "Thank you," Bella said sincerely.

Bella was quick-witted. She knew that her cousin respected his wife's opinion.

She was also well aware that Elisa had been a great help to her all this time.

In a matter of seconds, a bodyguard appeared to take Keith away. After bidding them goodbye, Bella walked away in the opposite direction.

Elisa and Gareth walked back to the room together.

Elisa's brows were furrowed with worry, and Gareth could tell she was still concerned about Bella. "Are you still worried about her?" he asked.

Elisa's eyes flickered with worry and uneasiness. She then looked at Gareth and asked, "Do you think she'll let them go?"

Gareth replied without any hesitation, "No."

Elisa raised an amused eyebrow, "How are you so sure?"

She could still recall how Bella had hesitated at the front door, unsure whether to open it.

Gareth halted his steps and met her gaze. "First, she's part of the Wickam family. Second, she was raised by Grandma when she was younger. If she doesn't have the strength to let go of what's not good for her, then she's not worthy of running the company," Gareth said in a firm, solemn voice. The person she referred to was evidently the man lying on the ground.

Elisa met Gareth's eyes as they shared a knowing gaze.

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Gareth was indeed a man worthy of his powerful standing in the company.

As they walked, Elisa finally realized that her room wasn't in the same direction as his.

When he noticed Elisa's eyes darting around in confusion, he explained, "You're only back this late as you were helping my family member's personal matters. I have the responsibility to send you back to your room. Don't overthink it."

Her lips curled into a smile when she heard his explanation. "Don't worry, I never assumed otherwise."

She closed the door behind her as soon as the words left her mouth.

She left his side so abruptly that Gareth was dumbfounded.

He stood still by the door for an extended period.

As someone who was objective-driven and goal-oriented, he couldn't explain his behavior. Why did he send Elisa back, and why was he so concerned for Bella?

Even though it was a waste of time, he got personally involved in the situation and got caught up in it.

Was it solely because she was his family member?

He couldn't come up with an answer for his odd behaviors.

As Elisa stood by the door, she recalled the moment when Gareth appeared before her today. When he was around, she felt secure.

Elisa pondered over his words before nodding in agreement. "You're right."

It was as if he could shield her from any harm.

No way. Elisa shook her head exasperatedly to shake away the thoughts in her head.

At night.

As Elisa lay on the bed, she couldn't help but worry that she would have trouble falling asleep again tonight.

Contrary to her expectations, she fell asleep in no time. It could've been due to fatigue from not sleeping well yesterday.

The sun was already up in the skies, and sunlight gently poured into the room.

Gareth's knock on the door finally woke her up from her slumber.

After getting up from the bed, she asked, "What is it?"

She took her time to walk to the door. "Get your things packed. It's Bella's wedding today," Gareth spoke dryly.

Elisa's eyes widened in shock when his words registered. "What did you say?"

"Get dressed up, and we'll talk about it later."

Gareth knew she heard him loud and clear.

Elisa's mouth gaped slightly in shock and confusion. Bella still wanted to proceed with the wedding.

Gareth's eyes lit up with a steely glint when he saw Elisa all dressed up as she opened the door.

Elisa exuded exceptional charisma and elegance even without wearing any makeup.

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Her makeup accentuated her features, highlighting her beautiful jawlines and striking facial features.

Gareth was taken aback by her beauty. Why didn't he realize how beautiful she was in the past?

Elisa glanced briefly at him and said, "I'm ready. Should we go now?"

"Yes."

Gareth quickly turned his gaze away and regained his composure. He then led her to the location of the wedding.

Many distinguished guests were present, all of whom held prominent positions in the industry and had high social status. The wedding was an opportunity for these skilled businessmen and businesswomen to network for potential partnerships in the future.

The groom was present among the crowd and appeared delighted and ecstatic about the event.

Isla was by his side as they welcomed the guests. They could easily be mistaken for the newlyweds of the day.

People were successively entering the venue, but...

Only the bride and Keith were not around.

The guests started to feel confused by the situation.

The space was enveloped in a cacophony of voices as people began to gather. Two people were whispering closely among the chatters.

"Did you get any updates from Keith?"

Isla stared at him and answered, "Isn't it good news if there's no news?"

"Yes, they must be too immersed."

The two must've thought that they were being very cautious and secretive, but their every action was observed by Gareth and Elisa. Her makeup accentuated her features, highlighting her beautiful jawlines and striking facial features.

Elisa's eyes grew grimmer with each passing second, but she quickly put on a straight face and ignored the two fools interacting. She was waiting in anticipation of Bella's next move.

The time was ticking down.

Guests had already arrived, and the wedding was about to start.

Masking a calm demeanor, Luke addressed the clueless guests. "Please be patient," he said, his voice dripping with urgency. "The wedding will start soon."

Although Luke tried to keep his composure, the guests could tell something was wrong. They scrutinized his every move and whispered among themselves, speculating over ideas they had about what was happening.

Everyone's eyes were glued to Luke as he walked over to the bridesmaids. He whispered something to them, then gestured for a few to follow him toward the villa.

Elisa's face twisted in disgust. She knew precisely where Luke was going—to the villa, where he would catch Bella and Keith red-handed.

She shot a surly glare at him; her lips twisted into a smirk. What a prick! He took almost ten bridesmaids with him.

If that many people caught Bella having an affair on her wedding day, she could not step foot in the industry again.

Her reputation would be ruined.

Only a devil like him could think of such devious traps.

Elisa and Gareth exchanged a knowing glance before following Luke.

When they were in the lift, Luke put on an act by fidgeting around nervously.

"The wedding ceremony is about to begin, but Bella hasn't replied to my text messages. I also can't find the HR manager either. I'm really worried about them."

Elisa was baffled by his shameless acting. Isn't he trying to hint to others that Bella and Keith were missing to grow their suspicions?

As expected, their eyes became shifty, and they started sharing suspicious glances as they linked the information in their minds.

Suddenly, one of them voiced out, "Don't worry. They'll be fine."

"Definitely. We'll know when we get there."

Luke's face flashed with an evil grin, but he reined it in and collected himself immediately. "I believe so."

Soon enough, a group of people stood by the door of Bella's room.

Luke knocked on the door. "Honey, are you inside?" he asked sweetly and gently.

Everyone remained silent as they waited for a response.

Despite knocking on the door multiple times, there was no response. He called out for her breathlessly, his eyes blazing red. After a while, he opened the door forcefully with a loud bang.

However...

A muscle on his jaw twitched when he saw no one on the bed.

Where are they? What happened?

His plans had failed. And downstairs...