

No Chance 1681

[Chapter 1681 Her Plans Had Backfired](#)

The audience was treated to a scandalous sight on the big screen.

The video showed the couple engaged in intimate activities.

The spatial audio sound system at the wedding amplified the woman's flirtatious tone, and a heavy silence filled the room as they listened closely.

A sharp-eyed guest quickly realized who they were.

"Oh my God! Isn't that Luke and Isla, the groom and the bride's best friend?"

The guest's words caused a stir in the crowd as everyone began to whisper and point at the couple in the video.

Isla's eyes widened in horror as she watched the video. Her heart pounded in her chest, and her palms were sweating as she yelled, "Stop it right now! That's not me!"

Isla's yells were met with scornful and derisive glances from the crowd.

She could even feel some of the glances from the men piercing through her clothes and into her bare skin!

Ah!!!

"Turn it off right now! Who is the person behind this? This is a setup! Turn it off!" Isla shrieked.

Her heart sank as she realized that her plans had backfired. She had thought that she had everything under control, but now she was the one who was being exposed.

Meanwhile, the bridesmaids' faces twisted with disgust and contempt as they stared at the groom. The audience was treated to a scandalous sight on the big screen.

"Do you think you deserve Bella? What a jerk! You deserve to be with that b*tch! Just don't ever appear in front of Bella again!"

Luke's face darkened with anger. He had a bad feeling the moment he saw the empty room. Seeing how the bridesmaids were staring daggers at him, he felt bile piling up in his stomach.

This is not right!

Something is terribly wrong!

"What are you saying? Did something happen to her?" Luke's face was scrunched up, and his eyes were bloodshot as he hurriedly prompted the bridesmaids, "What happened? Hurry up and explain!"

The bridesmaids were perplexed by his unending performance. They showed him the video, which had just reached its climactic scene.

"This is being played on the screen downstairs," one of them said. "Luke, I've never seen anyone as awful as you!"

Luke's eyebrows snapped together, and his face contorted with madness as he finally understood the situation he was in.

Without a second thought, he darted out of the villa.

Everyone's face wore an inscrutable expression. While the actions in the recording amused the crowd, they were also mortified by the revelation of their devilish nature.

A look of disdain was painted across every guest's face when they heard their conversation afterward.

"So when are you going to make me your bride?" Isla asked, her fingers trailing around his chest.

"Very soon. The final part of our plan will be completed tomorrow. Then, as soon as we get the money, we'll elope from this place."

"You're so annoying! You've been with Bella for so long. Have you never fallen for her?"

"That career woman makes me feel like I'm suffocating. How can I fall for someone like that? You're still the best, baby. Come here."

Their figures closed in on one another as they started making out.

Gareth blocked Elisa's view so that she couldn't see anything on the screen.

She finally understood how crazy Bella's revenge plan was.

As she mulled over the thought, her eyes flicked toward Gareth, who was standing beside her.

The Wickam family had a wild and unorthodox way of handling things.

Within moments, Luke arrived at the banquet and stood in front of the screen. "Please don't believe any of this!" he exclaimed. "It must be someone's evil editing! I would never do anything to hurt Bella!"

However, he couldn't convince a single person in the crowd.

"Who is playing that video?" he bristled, his voice rising in anger. "Turn it off right now!"

[Chapter 1682 Unprecedented](#)

A crisp, loud voice pierced through the crowd, interrupting Luke's outburst.

"I was the one who asked them to play the video. Do you have any problem with that?"

The guests all turned to look at Bella, who was elegantly dressed in a white wedding dress.

However, the occasion was no longer a wedding. It seemed more like a funeral.

Everyone at the wedding stared at the original bride of the day, their eyes widening and their mouths slightly agape.

The bride was the one who had caught them in the act of their despicable deeds.

Bella sneered at Luke, "You got to experience your doomsday before me. Do you like the wedding gift I prepared for you?"

Her eyes bored holes into his, her voice unyielding. She was fearless and bold, her figure sparking awe in the spectators.

Luke's eyes were blazing with anger. He was at his wit's end, and he glared at her, yelling, "What do you mean?"

Bella's laughter was like ice as she looked at Luke and Isla. "I have no ill intentions," she said, her voice dripping with sarcasm. "I only hope that everyone here will witness this pair of good-for-nothings for who they truly are. Luke, you only approached me for my wealth. Isla, I treated you as my best friend, but you and your brother were always scheming behind my back. From now on, I won't let you

off the hook for everything you've done." A crisp, loud voice pierced through the crowd, interrupting Luke's outburst.

Luke's cheeks burned with shame. He couldn't believe that the kind and patient Bella he knew would raise her voice at him.

Isla's heart pounded in her chest, and she felt lightheaded.

She had been embezzling the company's funds with Keith for a long time.

If Bella exposed everything, they would both go to jail.

Luke knew he was cornered. He couldn't defend himself against Bella's accusations, no matter how hard he tried. The veins on his neck pulsed as he accused her of editing the video on purpose. "You're just trying to ruin my reputation!" he blurted out in fury. "You've lost interest in me because you think I'm poor and not good enough for you. You've found someone else, haven't you?"

Luke babbled mindlessly, desperate to find a way out of this situation. His eyes darted around the crowd until they landed on Gareth, who stood out from the others.

He pointed at Gareth, his voice cold as ice. "It's him, isn't it? You have to be lying about him being your cousin. Who knows what kind of relationship you two have!"

Bella was speechless, stunned by his groundless accusation.

At that moment, she finally understood what kind of man he was. His past image had been nothing more than an act to fool her.

She also experienced how torturous it was for her to be the one to face this alone.

Ha...

Her tears were welling up in her eyes, but she blinked them away. It will be over soon!

Bella stood tall and firm. "First, I have Keith's recording. It will be one of the pieces of evidence presented in court. Second, a professional will examine the video to determine if it has been edited. Finally, Luke and Isla, I will be suing you both," she boomed in an assertive voice.

As soon as she finished her sentence, the police arrived at the scene.

The guests' eyes all widened in astonishment and bafflement. The wedding today was like a scene out of a soap opera.

Resentment and rage gripped his heart as he yelled, "You have no right to arrest me! I'm the victim!"

But...

Before he could explain further, the police had already handcuffed him and Isla. "We have the evidence," they announced. "We need you both to come with us."

"No! Let me go!" he shouted, his voice ringing through the air.

Luke struggled to break free, but his efforts were in vain. The police dragged him away as he continued to shout and protest.

After they were taken away...

An unexpected event happened.

Bella burst into tears as she tried to calm the crowd down. Despite the eventful day, they had to keep their thoughts buried until the end of the event.

[Chapter 1683 You Don't Have the Right](#)

The events that followed did not involve Elisa or Gareth, so it was time for them to head back home.

"I haven't had a chance to thank you properly, and now you're already on your way back home," Bella said, her eyes glassy with emotion as she held onto Elisa's hand.

"I came to attend a wedding, but I got to witness the growth of a young and brave woman as she ditched a man who didn't deserve her. I'll have to tell Grandma about this," Elisa said, her lips curving into a warm smile.

Bella nodded incessantly, staring at Elisa. "Elisa, please help me tell Grandma that I really miss her. Once everything is settled here, I'll make sure to visit her."

"It's a promise, then," Elisa answered, chuckling softly.

"I promise."

...

Elisa was plagued by a whirlwind of negative thoughts as they were on the plane to head back home.

Gareth attempted to speak with her on multiple occasions, but she did not respond. Gareth's forehead furrowed as he looked at Elisa, who appeared drowsy. Suddenly, he reached out and took hold of her hands.

Despite Elisa's attempts to pull her hands away forcefully, he was too strong for her. She opened her eyes and gave him a surly glare without saying a word.

"Why are you throwing a tantrum?" Gareth asked in his deep, gravelly voice.

Baffled by his comment, Elisa wryly replied, "Throwing a tantrum?"

Seeing how Gareth silently stared at her with an icy cold stare, she sneered, "How could I throw a tantrum at you, Mr. Wickam?"

Gareth's heart raced as he tried to understand Elisa's cold attitude towards him. He didn't know what he had done to make her so distant.

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After a short pause, his eyes widened in realization. "I'm not the same as Luke," he assured, his brows furrowed. "I didn't have anything going on with Linda."

Gareth knew that Elisa was reminded of her own pain and was hurt by what had happened at Bella's wedding.

Gareth regretted taking Elisa to the wedding. It had been a mistake to put her in that situation.

Furthermore, their relationship didn't have a chance to blossom, even though Gareth hoped it would.

To make matters worse, Elisa didn't want to see him anymore.

Elisa couldn't help but snicker. "What does your relationship with Linda have to do with me?" she asked, her eyes narrowing. "Don't you think you're being delusional?"

Tumultuous emotions stirred within her heart, and Gareth's words had only served to rub salt in the wound. He must have been out of his mind to bring up the past at a time like this.

"I'm sorry."

Elisa's eyes bulged, startled by the sudden apology.

Gareth realized his mistake when he saw Elisa's distressed and aloof tone. He hadn't meant to bring up the past, and he quickly apologized. "It was my fault for speaking so carelessly," he muttered. "Please don't take it to heart. I only wanted you to know that I'm in no way similar to Luke."

Luke had an affair with Bella's best friend, Isla, and even slept with her. But Gareth had never participated in intimacy with Linda.

He blurted it out without thinking, not wanting Elisa to piece them together.

A wave of regret washed over him when he finally realized what he had said.

Elisa's lip curled into a smirk as she sneered, "Isn't every man who cheats a jerk?" Her voice was filled with exasperation and indignation as she continued, "Luke cheated on Bella physically, but you cheated emotionally!"

Gareth's forehead creased into a deep scowl as he heard Elisa's words. His eyes were filled with icy rage as they locked onto her.

How many times had he had to explain his relationship with Linda to her?

Gareth kept his mouth sealed, but Elisa's words continued to rain down on him. "Gareth, the wedding is over now. I don't want anything to do with you anymore. You don't have the right to pry into my life, and you don't have the right to yell at me."

There was an unwavering resolution to her voice, marking the finality of their relationship.

As he listened to her explanation, he felt a knot of dread form in his stomach. His breath caught in his throat, suffocating him.

Attending this wedding was a mistake.

"If I had known that Bella's wedding would end up like this, I wouldn't have brought you here and put a damper on your mood."

[Chapter 1684 We're Also Easily Comforted](#)

Gareth pressed his lips together tightly, reflecting on his mistakes.

Gareth had changed a lot since returning from Moranta. He was now much gentler and more patient.

However!

Even though he had changed, they couldn't be as affectionate as other couples.

Elisa corrected him. "Gareth, you can't control that. You couldn't have predicted something like this would happen. We came to the wedding for Grandma, but who knew it would end up like this? Honestly, I was shaken up by how it turned out."

"I hope you'll stop bothering me from now on. Let's end this on a good note. I'm sure you understand what I mean."

Soon after, Elisa's gaze shifted to an air stewardess.

She waved at the air stewardess, who greeted her with a kind and warm smile. "Hello, miss. Can I help you with anything?"

"Hi, can you help me to move to a different seat?"

Elisa requested to switch her seat.

She felt deeply uncomfortable being near Gareth after his upsetting words. It didn't seem appropriate to be sitting next to him after pronouncing her firm resolve.

They were both sitting in first class, but few seats were left in the first-class section. The air stewardess was in a difficult position because she couldn't fulfill Elisa's request. "I'm so sorry, miss, but there aren't many seats left in first class, and the other passengers might not be happy to switch seats. The flight to Bayswe is only an hour and fifteen minutes long, so I hope you can understand. We'll be there before you know it."

To his surprise, the lady greeted him as soon as she sat down.

"Mr. Wickam, it's good to see you here," she greeted warmly.

Gareth wasn't paying attention to her and wasn't in the mood to interact with a stranger, but her voice sounded familiar. Suddenly, the lady took off her sunglasses and said, "Mr. Wickam, do you remember me? Our partnership had just begun recently."

When he heard the word "partnership," he finally turned to look at the lady.

Gareth recognized her the moment he saw her.

She was his new client, Jasmine Reed, the woman he had sent to the hospital the other day.

Gareth nodded at her.

"Mr. Wickam, did you have a fight with your wife?" Jasmine asked suddenly, spurring him out of his thoughts.

It wasn't unexpected that she had known about Gareth and Elisa's relationship.

After all, the news of him and Elisa had been spreading like wildfire throughout Bayswe.

Jasmine's eyes glittered with curiosity as she probed Gareth, but a scornful expression painted his features when he heard her question. "Women get easily angered," she continued, "but we're also easily comforted." She spoke over him before he could get a word in.

[Chapter 1685 Admiration](#)

As Jasmine spoke, she carefully observed Gareth.

When he turned his gaze towards her, her heart skipped a beat. Her words had intrigued Gareth.

She smirked with contentment.

Gareth looked at her and asked indifferently, "Ms. Reed, do you have any other suggestions?"

Gareth's eyes remained fixed on her as he posed the question.

At the same time, he quickly glanced toward Elisa.

However, Elisa had already put on an eye mask.

The colors drained from his face as he took on an ominous shade.

His intention dissipated instantly, and Jasmine was left exasperated.

Her hopes of getting closer to Gareth vanished in an instant.

Gareth's quickly snapped, "Save your advice."

As the words fell, Gareth turned around with a magazine in his hand.

Jasmine did not say anything further.

After all, she was the company's boss, and she wouldn't do anything that would compromise her dignity.

The plane will be landing in Bayswe in two hours.

Gareth caught up with Elisa as soon as she stood up to leave.

"Are you heading to the office or somewhere else? I will give you a ride," he offered.

Gareth's attitude towards Elisa was unusually positive.

Jasmine couldn't help but notice how surprisingly patronizing Gareth could be.

At that moment, she found herself envious of Elisa's presence.

Gareth had an irresistible charm, and from their first encounter since she had discovered this allure, she had an involuntary urge to draw closer to him.

Elisa respected Gareth in front of the crowd and didn't dismiss him entirely. "I'm going to the office, but it's not on your route," she replied.

However, Gareth persisted. "Let's go to your company first. We can discuss potential collaboration. Your business needs to attract new customers."

Benett Corporation is a well-established company in Bayswe City. Despite some internal issues, it remains resilient.

Currently, the company does not require active customer acquisition efforts.

"No need. I already have a partnership. Mr. Wickham, you should attend to your affairs," Elisa said coolly.

Gareth's lips tightened, feeling a pang of discomfort from her words.

His whole attention was now devoted to Elisa, and if he couldn't bring her back into his fold, everything else would seem pointless.

Gareth's phone suddenly rang just as he was about to speak.

His eyes paused briefly on the name reflected on the screen before he picked up the phone.

Shortly after, a deep sigh emanated from the other end of the line.

"Oh, my grandson, I've also heard about the situation over there. I can't believe the wedding turned into such a debacle. How is Elisa doing? Pass the phone to her so Grandma can converse with her."

Julia glanced at the clock. They had just landed, probably together, she thought.

"It's Grandma," Gareth uttered. As he handed the phone to Elisa, she remained silent, gazing at it.

Julia's schemes resurfaced as Rachel's words echoed in Elisa's mind.

Realizing she wouldn't continue to be controlled by the Wickhams, she calmly addressed Julia,

"Grandma, if you need to reach me, please call directly. Gareth and I can't be together all the time. He has his responsibilities, and I have my life."

[Chapter 1686 The Urgency](#)

Elisa remained assertive.

Noticing Elisa's growing displeasure, she hastily smiled, attempting to divert the topic. "I thought you two had returned together, so I asked him to pass the phone so I could speak to you. Elisa, are you planning to come over today? We had quite a scene that Grandma can't stop talking about."

Julia had a scheme in mind to play the matchmaker between Elisa and Gareth.

Elisa stood her ground and firmly declined, "Grandma, my company is bustling. None of us wants a repeat of what happened. When I have some free time, I will come to visit you. Please remember to take your medication on time. Contact me if you need more."

Without waiting for Julia's response, Elisa handed the phone directly to Gareth.

She turned and walked away, exiting the corridor, where she immediately spotted Rachel waving at her.

Elisa's somber mood eased upon seeing Rachel.

Meanwhile, Gareth was being reprimanded.

"You, just look at yourself. It hasn't even been a few days since the wedding became a farce. Can't you find solutions to other matters? You have always claimed to be exceptional since you were young, and you are even at the top of the industry. Yet this foolishness of yours is truly pushing me to the brink!" Julia scolded vehemently while forcefully tapping her cane on the ground.

She had exhausted all possible solutions and said everything she needed to say.

This wretched boy is a huge disappointment.

Gareth listened attentively as Julia critiqued him without uttering a word in response.

Julia was still not appeased and was about to yap on with her chidings when Darren interjected, "Enough already! We advised him not to divorce, but he didn't listen. Now that the marriage is over, if Elisa still intended to reconcile, why hasn't she done so after all this time?"

Darren had been instrumental in facilitating the marriage. Elisa, now in charge of Benett Corporation amidst the recent debacles, faced intense scrutiny regarding her actions.

Darren and Julia's hopes for reconciliation were slowly fading.

Julia glared at Darren and yelled, "So, you're suggesting they break up? You approved this marriage in the first place!"

Julia berated Darren while clutching her cane. She hung up the phone angrily.

Darren's face turned dark as he stated the truth, but Julia remained reproachful.

His displeasure grew when he responded with a hint of ire, "Yes, it was my idea. He was already an adult then, and Benett Corporation was equally powerful. Isn't a strong alliance beneficial? Who could have anticipated your wretched grandson's lack of ambition? It has been three years, and not only has he failed to have a child, but now this? You are chasing a lost cause!"

Monica, who was upstairs preparing to descend, couldn't help but be startled upon hearing those words.

Monica was surprised that Darren was informed of the current affairs and realized that Gareth's pursuit was futile and unattainable.

Regardless, she was determined to have a serious conversation with Gareth.

As for Elisa...

Rachel made a special effort to pick up Elisa, promising a carefree outing of indulgence.

An unknown landline number came through, despite having her phone set to block anonymous calls.

She hesitantly answered and was met with a stern female voice on the other end.

[Chapter 1687 What's the Truth?](#)

"Hello, are you a relative of Norman Benett? We are calling from the City People's Hospital, and I wanted to inform you that..."

"No, I am not."

Elisa didn't bother to listen further and scoffed about receiving a call regarding Norman Benett's situation.

The caller persisted before she could hang up, "However, you are listed as his first emergency contact. Aren't you Elisa Benett? He is currently unconscious in the hospital. We kindly request your presence to complete the necessary paperwork and settle the outstanding expenses."

She stopped in her tracks, and her face blanched. An involuntary disgruntled noise escaped her lips.

Elisa found it absurd that the hospital expected her to care for Norman and pay his expenses.

She couldn't care less if he died.

However, the caller hung up before she could respond.

Elisa found it amusing, but Rachel noticed her expression and asked, "Elisa, who called you? What's with that look on your face?"

Elisa responded, "It was a call from the hospital, informing me that Norman had an incident and is currently hospitalized. They requested my presence to handle the paperwork and settle the expenses. I couldn't care less if he died. What's strange is that I'm listed as his first contact on his phone."

Elisa cynically recounted the incident to Rachel, but as she reached the end, a sudden realization struck her.

Why would Norman list her as the emergency contact if he wanted her dead?

Is there a motive behind all of this?

Meanwhile, Rachel sneered and snapped, "Why bother with Norman? We wanted him dead in the first place. His current situation is just karma catching up with him. Let's not get involved. Let him die there. Besides, doesn't he have a daughter? I refuse to believe he didn't save Linda's new contact information. There's definitely something fishy going on!"

"Mhm," Elisa muttered in response, agreeing with Rachel's suspicions. She was, indeed, her best friend who understood her thoughts well.

"Should we go and check it out first?" Elisa asked.

However, Rachel swiftly placed her hand on Elisa's shoulder, pulling her close. "Let's eat first. We'll call Linda and Melinda to join us."

Rachel's suggestion definitely piqued Elisa's interest.

Elisa browsed the menu as she dialed Linda's number.

Linda was engrossed in reviewing reports and the details of an upcoming contract.

Despite her new identity, she had a mission to fulfill. Mrs. Garner's high standards and her tasks left no room for negligence.

Elisa's phone call gave Melinda a surprise.

She and Gareth were supposed to be in Foris City.

Linda hesitated before answering the call. She said nervously, "Elisa, is there something you need? I'm studying!"

Elisa had the speakerphone on, and Rachel almost spit out her water upon hearing Linda's fake and high-pitched voice.

"I'm back from Foris City. Want to join me for a meal? You said you needed my help. Come over. And once I finish my tasks, we'll go to the Darcey's to meet Will."

Linda was likely to be enticed by this phone call, especially given Darcey's support of her project and her animosity towards Elisa.

[Chapter 1688 Coincidence](#)

"Lis, what brings you here?"

Linda's response confirmed her expectations, and she smiled, "I've been back for a while now. No worries, I'll be quick. I'll send you the address, so come over soon."

Elisa promptly shared her location with Linda.

Elisa and Rachel then devised a plan to deal with the hospital discreetly.

She exchanged a sturdy look at Rachel, who reassured her and said, "Why bother finding someone else? I'm right here! We can easily devise a reason or excuse in no time."

She froze upon hearing the phrase "in no time."

She said bluntly, "Using minor illnesses as an excuse definitely won't work."

"Where there's a will, there's a way," Rachel chuckled and teased Elisa.

Soon after Linda's arrival, Elisa and Rachel welcomed her to join them at the table. However, Rachel's meal was interrupted as she suddenly covered her mouth and backed away from the table.

Feigning an alarmed appearance, Elisa asked with concern, "Rachel, what's wrong? Did something you eat make you feel sick?"

Rachel tugged on Elisa's sleeves, her beady pupils communicating her thoughts.

Just as she was about to fetch water for Rachel, a sudden thought flashed through her mind.

Rachel's face lost all color as if she was struck by a sudden illness.

"F***! Ever since I came back with Vincent, I've been feeling off. Elisa, can you come with me to the hospital later? I want to get checked out."

Pretending to be overwhelmed by the news, Elisa stood frozen on the spot.

Rachel's so good at acting that there's no way anyone would be able to tell it's all a setup!

Rachel finally pulled her out of her intruding thoughts when she said, "Lis, what's wrong? I'm mature enough, and with Vincent's wealth, having a child is normal, right?"

Convincing Linda would be an easy task in Vincent's absence.

Linda swiftly suggested, "Well, what are you waiting for? Let's go to the hospital if you're feeling unwell!" Even though Linda and Rachel had only met each once before, she knew she could not just stand aside when considering the possibility of Rachel's pregnancy.

Elisa and Rachel smirked and exchanged glances upon hearing Linda's words. It was precisely what they had planned.

They wasted no time and went directly to the emergency room where Norman was being treated.

Rachel playfully approached the triage desk, pretending to be clueless, and inquired about the nurse's notes. She then turned to Elisa, feigning surprise, and exclaimed, "Elisa, your Uncle Norman seems to be in some kind of emergency!"

"No way, it could just be a coincidence. And you know our relationship well; I wouldn't care even if he were to die before me," Elisa responded playfully.

Elisa and Rachel deliberately spoke loudly so they could be overheard by Linda.

And the very target of their words, Linda, who stood behind them, felt her heart sink.

She wanted to confirm if the person mentioned was her father, but her current identity held her back.

[Chapter 1689 Swift and Decisive](#)

With Elisa and Rachel in the room, Linda realized she couldn't just leave them abruptly.

She took a deep breath, attempting to restrain her emotions. At the same time, a conversation between Rachel and Elisa caught the attention of a passing nurse.

The nurse, a middle-aged woman with a no-nonsense demeanor, turned her gaze towards Rachel and Elisa. Her eyes scanned them briefly before she said, "Can I help you?".

Rachel swiftly straightened her posture and replied confidently, her voice steady, "I'm here for a check-up," she responded.

"What kind of check-up?" The nurse asked out of habit, but Rachel's swift reply caught her off guard. "I want to find out if I'm pregnant."

The nurse couldn't believe her ears and found herself chuckling unintentionally. "Miss, if you want to find out whether you're pregnant, you should buy a pregnancy test kit from the pharmacy. Pregnancy checks aren't conducted in the emergency department. You'll find the outpatient registration area if you turn left and go straight for a bit."

Rachel felt a twinge of frustration but maintained her composure, knowing that her next words were crucial to avoid raising Linda's suspicions.

Thinking on her feet, she explained to the nurse, "I'm concerned that the test kits in the pharmacy might not be accurate. I apologize for not knowing that pregnancy checks aren't performed in the emergency department. Still, I've already paid for the registration. Can we just proceed with the pregnancy check here?"

Rachel had gone to great lengths to lure Linda to the hospital, and Elisa felt embarrassed.

Rachel's eagerness to help had clouded her judgment, neglecting common sense. As someone knowledgeable in medicine, Elisa was well aware of hospital protocols but had yet to advise Rachel in time.

The nurse regarded Rachel with disbelief and impatience, but Rachel endured the judgment. "Since I have already paid, please direct me to the doctor's office? I would like to proceed there."

The nurse pointed in a direction, eager for Rachel to leave.

Little did they know that the attending physician that day would be Jeremy, a close friend of Gareth and Vincent.

Rachel's heart sank. Oh no! Why does it have to be him?

Even Elisa seemed taken aback.

Jeremy, upon spotting the two women, also showed a brief moment of astonishment before quickly regaining his composure.

Adopting an official tone, he inquired, "What seems to be the issue?"

"I... I believe I might be pregnant. Please provide me with a prescription for the necessary tests. If I'm indeed pregnant, I want Vincent to take responsibility for me and the baby," Rachel exclaimed, slamming her hand on the table in frustration.

In truth, she regretted her impulsive decision. If she had known Jeremy would be on duty that day, she wouldn't have resorted to this excuse. But now that Elisa was by her side, she had to proceed with her plan to avoid revealing her true motives.

Jeremy's eyebrows shot up in surprise, momentarily caught off guard by Rachel's words. He had never been involved in Vincent's personal affairs nor intended to pay much attention to it. But such big news of Vincent getting someone pregnant left him speechless. And not to say that such a request for a pregnancy test in the emergency department was a first in his many years of practice.

Sensing the need to press on, Rachel urged him, "Please hurry and provide me with the prescription. I need to know the answer as soon as possible!"

Considering Vincent's reputation, Jeremy reluctantly wrote a prescription for her. Elisa accompanied Rachel for the examination while Linda quickly found an excuse to leave. "Elisa, I'm feeling a bit unwell in my stomach. You should go with your friend for the check-up. I'll take care of things here and find you as soon as I'm done."

Had Linda not heard her father's name, she could have continued as if nothing had happened. But now that she knew, she couldn't simply ignore the situation. It had to be resolved swiftly.

Elisa nodded and kindly said, "Alright, you should go quickly. If you're not feeling well, you can register and see a doctor while at the hospital."

[Chapter 1690 Exposed](#)

"Okay," Linda nodded and left, her mind swirling with confusion.

As she walked away, Rachel crossed her arms and couldn't help but complain to Elisa. "Seriously, acting is so exhausting. I don't know how those actors manage to do it every day! I mean, we were only doing it for a short while, but they have to endure it for such a long time and be scrutinized by so many people!" She exasperated.

Elisa turned to look at Rachel, her expression serious. "What about the test?" she asked, her tone laced with concern.

Rachel shook her head, a determined look in her eyes. "She's left, so what's the point of getting checked? I knew my plan would work. Look, we have solid evidence. Should we have someone capture it on camera?"

Rachel's suggestion was based solely on the consideration of Elisa's situation. If they were to confront Linda later, having photographic evidence and proof would leave Linda with no chance to defend herself. It would be a decisive blow.

However, Elisa shook her head, a glimmer of calculation in her eyes. "No need for that. There are surveillance cameras in the hospital; besides, it's too early to expose everything. The game has just begun, and we haven't even enjoyed it yet. How can it end so soon?"

As she spoke, a sarcastic and cold smirk played at the corners of Elisa's lips. She had her own plans and knew that rushing things wouldn't be to their advantage.

Little did they know, Jeremy had already called Vincent, hoping to provoke him with some teasing

about Rachel's pregnancy.

"I never expected you'd be taken down by Rachel. Pregnancy before marriage, huh? You might as well go ahead and marry her," Jeremy said, his voice laced with amusement.

Vincent was taken aback by the teasing initially, but the last sentence struck a nerve.

Marry her? Is Rachel pregnant? Whose child is it? Is that why she has been refusing me all this time? Thoughts raced through Vincent's mind, and his expression turned sour. He couldn't let this situation go unchecked.

"Is Rachel at the hospital now? Who is with her?" Vincent asked, his voice laced with urgency and concern.

"Elisa," Jeremy replied truthfully, unaware of the full extent of the situation.

As soon as Vincent heard that Elisa was with Rachel, the idea of finding Elisa became especially prominent.

Ultimately, Vincent made the decision to make the trip to the hospital.

Meanwhile, Linda had already inquired at the nurse station about Norman's ward.

Determined to see her father, she walked into the room and was met with the sight of Norman lying on the bed, pale-faced and wearing an oxygen mask, his condition looking severe.

Unable to contain her emotions, Linda rushed forward, her voice filled with concern, "Dad...."

Upon hearing Linda's voice, Norman, who had been feigning unconsciousness, instantly regained his clarity.

However, his face turned dark and gloomy instead. "Why did you come?" he questioned with a tone filled with bitterness.

Didn't he set it up and make Elisa his emergency contact person so that the doctor would definitely call Elisa regarding his severe condition? Even if Elisa didn't care about his life, she wouldn't leave him alone in the hospital, especially considering they still needed to pay the fees.

But why is Linda here instead of Elisa? Norman was disappointed at the sight of Linda, as she was not the person he longed for.

Linda was taken aback, her confusion mounting. "Dad, what's going on? Weren't you in an accident? You..." Her emotions took a complete turn as the realization of the situation struck her.

She understood that everything had been a scheme. Still, instead of feeling a sense of victory for figuring out their tricks, she couldn't help but feel a pang of sadness. Her father was rejecting her, telling her she shouldn't have come, and on top of that, it seemed like Elisa and Rachel had tricked her here.

"My intention was for Elisa to come. Why did you show up here? Did you come alone?" Norman's brows furrowed as he fired off consecutive questions.

Linda realized the gravity of the situation and quickly explained everything to Norman. "They have

found out about your true identity. They intentionally tricked you into coming here!" Her voice was filled with concern and frustration as she revealed that piece of information.