

## No Chance 1711

### [Chapter 1711 Used A Specific Medicine](#)

The nurse indicated to Elisa that if she didn't care, she would have to be responsible if the police came since she was Norman's emergency contact. Furthermore, they shared the same last name.

Elisa wasn't fooled.

Just as she was about to say something, Jeremy, who was at the side, suddenly spoke up. "What is the meaning of our hospital's existence? It's to help the dying and heal the injured. You contacted the patient's relative with his cell phone. If they have no relationship, is the hospital an organization where we ask for money forcefully?"

When the nurse came in, she had overlooked Jeremy at the side.

Jeremy initially didn't understand what their conversation was about. He only suddenly understood after listening for a while. News about Norman had trended previously.

With Elisa's personality, who could force her to do anything she didn't want to?

As for the nurse, she stuttered slightly when she saw Jeremy. "Dr... Dr. Chase."

Jeremy waved his hand. "Go on with your work. He'll foot his own bill when he wakes up."

"But he isn't in great condition... Dr. Chase, the hospital helps the dying and heals the injured, but there are so many sick people in the world. We aren't a welfare agency. We can't waive all their fees, right?"

What the nurse said made sense.

Norman was Elisa's uncle, but she didn't care about him. If Jeremy waived Norman's medical fees, wouldn't that humiliate Elisa?

Furthermore, Elisa had Gareth by her side.

Elisa raised her brows and smiled. "Which room is he in? Take me there."

She wanted to see how bad of a condition Norman was in!

"Follow me."

The nurse quickly led Elisa to Norman's hospital room.

At the door, Elisa saw Norman lying on the bed at one glance, wearing a heavy and thick oxygen mask connected to the ventilator, but he had good vital signs.

Was the nurse trying to trick her because the nurse thought she didn't understand? Or did the nurse think none of her superiors would check?

"Were you bribed by Norman? How can you do such a foolish thing? From now on, your job is in danger," Elisa said coldly to the nurse. After that, she approached Norman. "Why are you still pretending? What motive do you have?"

Although he wasn't ill, he came to the hospital and pretended he was, which caused such a situation. Was it so Elisa would be berated by someone who didn't know the truth?

The nurse felt wronged. "His vital signs were bad when he first came by ambulance. His signs steadied after we saved him. Don't spout nonsense here if you don't know anything!"

Elisa disagreed. As Norman's daughter, why wouldn't Linda contact her biological father if he was dying? Even Elisa could tell that Linda was disguising herself as Melinda.

Elisa saw that Norman was unconcerned about what she had said, so she went forward and grabbed his wrist. Her fingertips felt for his pulse.

She realized that Norman currently had a feeble pulse.

"Why was he sent to the hospital?"

Elisa turned to look at the nurse at the side.

The nurse was truthful. "He suffered a heart attack and cerebral infarction."

Elisa didn't say anything else. Her gaze silently fell on Norman.

If he were in such a condition, the other equipment wouldn't show that his vital signs were normal. This only proved that... Norman had possibly used a specific medicine to feign his heart attack and cerebral infarction.

#### [Chapter 1712 Pretending](#)

When Elisa realized it, she turned and said to the nurse, "I understand. Go on with your work."

The nurse knew Elisa would deal with Norman, so she didn't say anything else and left.

After the nurse left, Elisa pulled a chair and sat before Norman.

"I don't understand why you set me as your emergency contact. Is it to warn me when I received the call? How amusing. Other people aren't aware of our relationship, but you're aware, right? I don't care about you, but I won't let you die. I will test out medicine on you in your current state."

Elisa looked at Norman and scoffed softly.

She deliberately said it to Norman. If everything was as she guessed, Norman could hear her.

Moreover, Linda had come with Elisa to the hospital not long ago. Linda had even disappeared from Elisa's sight for a moment.

Norman didn't react after hearing what Elisa said.

So Elisa went closer with a needle.

Her actions were swift. She aimed it accurately at Norman's fingers.

His fingers were clasped together.

Even if Norman could put on an act, his fingers subconsciously curled when faced with such painful

stimulation. He wanted to pull his hand away.

Upon seeing him like that, Elisa put the silver needle close to Norman's face.

Norman sensed Elisa's hand before his nose. The scene of Elisa holding a needle with a cold smile in the corners of her mouth appeared in his mind.

He immediately felt a chill on his back when he thought of it.

He only had one thought. No way. I can't let Elisa do this!

He opened his eyes.

"Elisa?"

Norman feigned being bewildered.

Elisa knew he was pretending but didn't expose him. She smiled lightly. "You're awake, Uncle Norman. I would have committed a crime on you if you didn't wake up."

The way she called him 'Uncle Norman' and the smile in the corners of Elisa's mouth was incredibly sarcastic.

Norman clearly knew Elisa's actions were deliberate.

"Wake up? What happened? Where... am I?" Norman looked around. He still seemed at a loss.

Elisa immediately answered, "The nurse said you had a heart attack and cerebral infarction. You're at the hospital. Why? Don't you remember what happened before you lost consciousness?"

"So why are you here?" Norman had his guard up against Elisa.

Elisa felt that she had to commend Norman for his changing emotions. With his acting skills, it was a shame he wasn't an actor in the entertainment industry.

However, why didn't his daughter, Linda, learn anything from him?

Elisa quickly saw through Linda because her desire for revenge was clear. Linda was dull and weak!

Elisa smiled. "I didn't want to be here, but you set me as your emergency contact. After you were sent to the hospital, the nurse contacted me. Those who don't know about our conflicts call me heartless."

Norman didn't say anything. After a momentary silence, he slowly said in a hoarse and deep voice, "No matter what it is, you're here, Liz. You can't destroy our blood relationship. I think we should forget the past and make Benett Corporation flourish!"

Pfft! Such thoughts were glorious!

### [Chapter 1713 Kneeling](#)

Elisa sneered and asked, "Will you die if I ask you to die now?"

Norman suddenly froze, and his expression was incomparably nasty. "I..."

But he quickly changed the topic and started to coax Elisa. "We're each other's only blood descendant left. Isn't it good for us to help each other?"

"We're family. Everyone else who promises to help you is unreliable."

Elisa couldn't listen further and immediately snapped, "If you were reliable, why would such a situation happen between us?"

Although Rose had taken the blame for Norman, Elisa believed that Rose, who knew the truth, wouldn't continue to selflessly sacrifice for him.

And Elisa. She couldn't forget about everything Norman had done!

Norman sighed. "Can't we let bygones be bygones? Why must we dwell on the past? We should pay more attention to the present and future."

It was essential to develop and strengthen Benett Corporation.

Norman knew Elisa wasn't easy to persuade, so he could only use Benett Corporation's progress to move her.

Elisa naturally understood his intention, and she was more amused. She immediately asked, "Since you know I can't be convinced easily, why are you wasting your effort? Or do you think I'll lose my mind and agree?"

"You should put an end to such thoughts before it's too late. Otherwise... don't complain that I've left you with no dignity!"

Elisa was apathetic, but her voice was stern as she chided him in the end.

She was deliberately infuriating Norman.

Norman had been too quiet lately. She might as well force him to show his hand so she could deal with him as soon as possible!

That way, Linda wouldn't stay calm once he was dealt with.

Elisa had to deal with these people individually so no one would continue to bother her.

Norman immediately felt defeated. Elisa was merely a younger woman to him.

Norman wouldn't usually allow Elisa to criticize him with such a status. Still, he was so crushed he couldn't say anything.

He could only play the emotional card. "I only have an ordinary position in Benett Corporation, and Linda has passed away. Your Aunt Rose is still in prison. You're my only niece... Liz, it's only natural to fear death. I know that what happened in the past has hurt you, but you can't sever our relationship. Can't you just take it easy on me because of my severe illness?"

Norman spoke slowly and deliberately coughed.

The next moment, he tore off his covers and slowly got out of bed.

Norman observed Elisa's expression while doing it, but she seemed very apathetic.

He got into a kneeling posture and thought Elisa would reach out to stop him. However, to his surprise, Elisa still remained indifferent and unmoving.

He had no other way. Since he was in such a posture, he could only kneel.

Elisa didn't move. She watched him kneel unfeelingly.

Upon seeing it, Norman could only put on a boldface and apologize. "I'm really sorry, Liz. Can't you forgive me since I'm your uncle?"

Norman spoke while he was choked with emotion. The rims of his eyes had reddened.

#### [Chapter 1714 She Can Imagine](#)

Forgive?

Elisa wanted to retort, "My dad can't come back to life after dying, but you're discussing forgiveness with me?"

However, she restrained her emotions.

She sneered. "I didn't chase you out of Benett Corporation because you're my uncle. I saved you a position, but you're discussing such things with me now?"

"Do you want to leave Benett Corporation?" Elisa asked sharply as she narrowed her eyes.

The next moment, she stepped away from Norman.

Norman couldn't say anything else when he saw Elisa indifferent and stubborn. However, did he give up on his meticulous plan?

No.

Otherwise, his kneeling would have been for nothing.

Norman continued to play the emotional card. "Liz, of course, I want to stay in Benett Corporation. Otherwise, why would I stay in this position? Liz, you and I are the closest in the Benett family now. I... Since you're here, you clearly still value me as your uncle. After I die, I would be very thankful if you could make arrangements for me..."

Before he could finish speaking, Elisa quickly interrupted him. "Don't be thankful. I'm just here to see if you're still alive. I don't intend to care for you or make arrangements for you after you die."

Elisa seemed very ruthless when she said it.

Norman immediately froze.

Before Elisa left, she told Norman, "Remove me as your emergency contact. Don't simply contact me in the future. I'm very busy with two projects."

She deliberately said it.

Firstly, it was to inform him that she was busy. Secondly, it was to tell him that she had projects on hand. She was inciting Norman to make a move against her.

As expected, she saw Norman's expression instantly turn solemn when she spoke.

Norman backed away discreetly. "Liz, since you don't like it, I'll remove you as my emergency contact."

As he spoke, he took out his cell phone before Elisa and deleted her as his emergency contact.

"Liz, I have no one to take care of me in my later years. I... I'm really sorry. I don't ask that you take care of me into my old age, but I beg you. Please don't watch me die unfeelingly. Or perhaps you can give me another position to earn a higher salary. This way, I'll have the money to look for a house..."

Before he could say the word 'housekeeper,' Elisa interrupted him coldly. "When Linda died, public opinion was aroused and targeted at me. You're her father, and there's no way you didn't see anything.

Which also means that I'm indirectly the person who killed your daughter. Do you want to maintain a good relationship with me? Also, if you want another position and a higher salary, you can work hard and make your own way."

"But you're the chairman of Benett Corporation," Norman said. With her position, she had power in her hands.

Upon hearing what he said, Elisa suddenly sneered. "What does me being the chairman of Benett Corporation have anything to do with your position? Furthermore, with your condition, are you sure you're stable? I have no relationship with you right now. Stop trying to bring our blood relation into this!"

After that, Elisa turned and left.

Even though she didn't turn round, she could imagine Norman's fury.

#### [Chapter 1715 Will He Listen To Me?](#)

Everything was as Elisa imagined.

At that moment, Norman had a cold and dark expression.

The two projects Elisa had on hand were related to Benett Corporation's reputation, future development, and Elisa's position.

Therefore, Elisa couldn't succeed in those two projects.

Since she hadn't taken the bait and his plan hadn't unfolded as expected, he had to start a new plan.

In short, no matter his plans, Elisa had to die!

After leaving Norman's hospital room, Elisa went to Gareth. He was still unconscious.

Gareth was lying on the hospital bed. The nurse had connected him to an IV, and he was still on a ventilator. Most importantly, Jeremy was still by his side.

Jeremy turned when he heard footsteps. His gaze met with Elisa's.

Elisa pursed her lips and said, "You must tell him about his illness when he's awake. He must be hospitalized so his condition can be treated."

Jeremy immediately understood her intentions. She was about to leave.

As one of Gareth's best friends, how could he be clueless about Gareth and Elisa's recent developments?

Therefore, he said, "The results of Gareth's blood sample aren't out yet. You only mentioned being poisoned, but I don't know the specific composition of the drug. There are also many other test results I'm waiting for. Elisa, you know what I mean. His situation can't be delayed."

Jeremy wanted to use conventional and uncommon methods together to treat Gareth.

Elisa understood his intentions but was reluctant when she thought of how Gareth had recently been annoying and hard to get along with.

But before she said anything, Jeremy nodded at her and indicated at Gareth, who lay on the bed.

Gareth had a pale complexion and seemed highly frail.

At this time, the scene of Gareth quickly pushing her away and protecting her urgently appeared in her mind.

Gareth wasn't poisoned because of her, but he was hurt because of her. Otherwise, his body would have been able to take it. He wouldn't have fainted repeatedly!

When Elisa thought about it, she sighed deeply. "He was drugged with a specific medicine from the black market. Someone needs to be with him if it flares up, but I controlled it then. However, there are still remnants of the drug in his body. As for his condition, he's always had a weak gut. Moreover, he took a bullet for me. Therefore..."

Although Elisa didn't complete her sentence, Jeremy understood what she meant.

Jeremy understood Gareth's character. If Gareth didn't have feelings for Elisa, he wouldn't have helped Elisa so much or even taken a bullet for her!

He said, "He even took a bullet for you. In any case, you were husband and wife, and you understand his illness. It's easier if you're here than for me to call you later, right?"

He was right.

Nothing was more convenient than being on the spot.

Ultimately, Elisa wasn't merciless but said, "I can stay, but you must explain it to him when he wakes up. You must make him stay in the hospital."

"If he doesn't listen to you, do you think he'll listen to me?"

Jeremy asked in response, and Elisa immediately fell silent.

But she quickly said, "Anyway, that's what you must say. I'll exaggerate slightly. Don't tell me he doesn't care for his own body?"

#### [Chapter 1716 How Can You Not Help](#)

Jeremy nodded. "Let's wait for him to wake up."

Of course, he had kept Elisa back per Gareth's wishes, increasing the opportunities for the two to spend time alone.

Elisa didn't say anything. She waited for the various test results together with Jeremy.

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At Wickam Group.

Monica walked into the president's office and only saw Thomas but didn't ask any questions. Thomas had noticed her and instantly greeted her.

"Mrs. Wickam."

Monica nodded. She was pleased with Thomas.

But she looked around and didn't see Gareth, so she asked, "Where's Gareth?"

She had wanted to look for Gareth before he and Elisa attended the wedding in Foris City. Unfortunately, Julia had rushed the two, so Monica couldn't catch Gareth.

Now, she came as soon as Gareth returned from Foris City.

But she still couldn't meet him.

She had high hopes when she asked Thomas.

But Thomas said, "Mrs. Wickam, Mr. Wickam went to look for Ms. Benett to discuss work matters. If you're looking for him, you can call him. If you need to talk to him in person, I'm afraid it must wait until tomorrow."

Gareth wasn't looking for any ordinary person. It was Elisa, whom he longed for dearly. Now that there was an opportunity, Gareth would find a way to stay by Elisa's side.

He wouldn't return tonight if Elisa didn't regard him with disdain!

Monica was immediately slightly surprised when she heard he was returning tomorrow. "Have they made up?"

But she quickly dismissed the idea.

Julia wouldn't be so worried and miserable if Gareth and Elisa had made up.

Thomas shook his head and waved his hands. "Mr. Wickam and Ms. Benett have yet to reconcile, Mrs. Wickam. If they have, they would inform you."



He was hoping for the two to reconcile so they wouldn't argue, and the people around them would stop making trouble!

The next moment, Monica directed her question to Thomas. "You've been by his side for so long. Based on your observation, what stage are they at?"

She didn't want to stop anything between Gareth and Elisa now. Like the two old people back home had expressed, Gareth was now sure of his feelings for Elisa.

If the two picked up the pieces and wanted to start anew, who was she to separate them?

Furthermore, what had happened in the past was a misunderstanding. After knowing Gareth and Elisa through and through, they were most suitable for each other.

Thomas immediately felt like he was put in a difficult spot. "Mrs. Wickam, how... How should I answer this? Mr. Wickam is working hard, but Ms. Benett is unshakable. I think the key lies in Mr. Wickam's sincerity."

Monica didn't say anything.

If Elisa was so unmoving, wouldn't her son be exhausted?

On Gareth's end, it was already nine at night when he woke up.

Jeremy deliberately instructed the nurses to add a sedative to Gareth's IV. On the one hand, it was so Gareth could rest properly. On the other hand, it was to make Elisa stay.

Elisa really stayed.

Gareth saw Elisa when he woke up. When Jeremy raised his brows at Gareth, Gareth suddenly understood everything.

Elisa looked at Gareth and said, "You're finally awake."

Gareth's gaze flickered, and he coughed. "Why are you here? Has my condition worsened?"

"You really have the cheek to mention it. If you weren't stubborn and had enough rest, would you be in such a state?"

#### [Chapter 1717 Someone Isn't Following Doctor's Orders](#)

Gareth smiled. "I know my body. It's not so serious!"

"Who's the doctor in this situation?" Jeremy glanced at him from the side, displeased. Jeremy also signaled Gareth with another glance, indicating that since Elisa was here, he should take the opportunity and make the most of his time.

Elisa overlooked the little actions between them. She picked up her bag and got up.

"It's late. I'm leaving. Thank you for this. I'll repay it in the future."

She was extremely calm and collected, but her face was icy and cold without any other expression!

Jeremy furrowed his brows. Just as he was about to call her heartless, Gareth reached out his hands as if wanting her to stay.

He never imagined that his rushed actions would tug at his wound. It hurt, and he wrinkled his brows as he coughed endlessly!

Elisa's footsteps stopped at once. She turned and looked at him worriedly.

"Are you alright?"

At the end of the day, he was injured because of her. She couldn't be completely ungrateful.

Jeremy glanced at her meaningfully, reminding her about what they had previously discussed.

Elisa had forgotten completely. She cleared her throat and sat down again. "I heard someone hasn't obeyed the doctor's orders!"

Gareth looked at Jeremy meaningfully with a smile on the corners of his mouth. He said indifferently, "It's not as serious as someone makes it out to be. In any case, there's no use staying in the hospital without the antidote. It's better to go out and do what I like rather than staying restrained in the hospital."

"You have such a stubborn personality. I think you're both the same. You're a match made in heaven!" Jeremy couldn't help but say.

This made the two slightly uncomfortable, and they looked away.

At this time, there was a knock at the door.

A nurse walked in and seemed to have something to say to Jeremy.

Jeremy told Gareth to rest well before following the nurse out. Their footsteps vanished.

The hospital room instantly quietened. The night outside was dark, and the incandescent light above them lit up the room.

It was too awkward if the silence continued, so Elisa initiated a joke. "Are you punishing yourself by disobeying the treatment?"

"No." Gareth hadn't fully recovered. He coughed uncontrollably when he had only said one word and appeared extremely weak.

It was only natural. Will had been poisoned and injured. How could he have been fine?!

Elisa's heart gradually softened. She cleared her throat. "Stay in the hospital longer and rest before you do anything else!"

Gareth laughed. The smile in his eyes was like ripples in the deep ocean. When Elisa saw it, it was as though she couldn't help but be swept up in it.

"Are you concerned about me?"

"It's out of courtesy." Elisa's tone was icy. She forced herself to stay calm. "Under normal circumstances, I wouldn't care if someone died before me. However, you were injured because of me this time. It's uncomfortable for me to owe you a life, so you must continue living on!"

"Alright, Ms. Benett!" Gareth gritted his teeth and spoke every word sincerely. "Don't worry. I won't become a burden to you. I'll live well."

"I'm relieved hearing you say that. It's late, and I can't stay any longer. Please rest. I'm going to leave!" Elisa got up and took her leave.

#### [Chapter 1718 Going Back on Your Word](#)

Jeremy called out to her when she had just left.

"You're leaving?"

"In any case, he's awake and isn't in any danger for now. Moreover, he should be willing to be hospitalized this time! I can stay a little longer if you want to discuss his condition." Elisa turned and said in a low voice.

Jeremy furrowed his brows. He couldn't help but go forward and say, "What do you mean should be? You should understand his personality."

"How would I understand it? Even at the end of our marriage, I couldn't guess what he was thinking about." Elisa laughed coldly.

Jeremy looked at her meaningfully.

She had just said she would stay but changed his mind after he woke up. From the looks of it, the two couldn't get along well...

He didn't push it.

"Alright. We have to look into Gareth's treatment plan properly. We can discuss it now if you're free. The faster we formulate a plan, the quicker we can carry it out!"

Elisa agreed with the suggestion.

As the two were discussing, a noise came from the outside.

Jeremy opened the door to look and realized Gareth had come out. He seemed weak as he supported himself against the wall. He couldn't straighten up.

"What are you doing instead of resting?" Jeremy immediately went to Gareth quickly and supported him.

Gareth coughed and answered with a smile. "I'm fine. After all, I have a nurse's aide. What's the difference if I stay in the hospital?"

"Oh, you mean to say you're going back on your word. You promised Ms. Benett you would stay in the hospital, but you're now escaping?" Jeremy deliberately increased his voice so Elisa, who was still in his office, could hear it.

"I think I've recovered. I don't have to stay!" Gareth was confident.

"Heh. You're saying you know your body's condition, but do you know that you'd be dead without this equipment? Alright, leave. If you dare leave, you'll be dead in three years!" Jeremy said furiously.

The situation was, of course, not as severe, but he did as Elisa had said and exaggerated it.

Everyone feared death.

"Don't scare me. I understand my body. I won't die!" Gareth laughed lightly.

Jeremy couldn't convince him, so he could only increase his voice.

"Hey, someone is leaving the hospital if you're not coming out!"

Elisa knew he was talking about her, so she came out of the office, exasperated.

She looked at Gareth meaningfully. Disappointment flickered across her eyes.

"Why are you still here?" Gareth was slightly astonished!

"If you die, won't other people curse and swear at me? If you stay here, we'll devise a treatment plan quickly!" Elisa furrowed her brows and said in a low voice.

"What's wrong? You ignore me, but will you also ignore her?" Jeremy deliberately asked as he raised his brows.

Gareth coughed unnaturally.

"But the company..."

"You're almost dying. Is there any use in making more money? Moreover..." Jeremy quickly walked forward and glanced at him meaningfully. He lowered his voice and mumbled, "This is a great opportunity. Don't blame me for not coming up with an excuse!"

Gareth was utterly convinced by that.

He nodded and seemed to be put in a difficult spot. "Alright. I can stay in the hospital, but if anything happens, I must leave at any time!"

Gareth finally compromised, so Jeremy immediately answered, "Alright!"

#### [Chapter 1719 A Pretty Woman](#)

After Gareth entered the hospital room, Jeremy stopped Elisa outside.

"Look at what happened. He wanted to leave after you left. I couldn't even convince him. You're much more persuasive than I am. Why don't you stay here?"

Hesitation flickered across Elisa's eyes.

"Do you have something to do?" The man sized her up.

After a moment's hesitation, she answered forcefully.

"Alright."

Jeremy sighed and smiled privately.

This was an excellent opportunity for Gareth.

After Elisa had convinced Gareth to stay, she discussed plans with Jeremy for a while before returning to the hospital room.

A nurse's aide was bustling about inside. She had been arranged by Jeremy for Gareth.

The nurse's aide was quite pretty with delicate features. She also worked nimbly. After cleaning the room, she straightened up and smiled, "The doctor said to constantly observe your temperature and blood pressure. I'll measure it for you!"

Gareth didn't say a word. He reached out his hand cooperatively!

The nurse's aide immediately took out an instrument to measure blood pressure and took the opportunity to secretly size him up. He was handsome, had an impressive appearance, and stayed in the VIP hospital room. He must be rich.

She had nursed many wealthy people, most of whom were over forty. They were balding and spoke lustfully as they joked around with her. She could see through them, so she naturally didn't care.

But the man before her had a focused gaze and didn't seem to have any stray thoughts. He must be a gentleman.

She had to grab hold of this opportunity.

Just as she was taking his temperature, the nurse's aide slipped and fell into his arms conveniently.

"Oh, my god. I'm sorry. I stood the whole day, so my legs are slightly numb!"

Gareth furrowed his brows slightly. She had almost fallen on his wounds!

The nurse's aide immediately got up and had a somewhat shy smile. She bowed and said bashfully, "Are... are you alright?"

Gareth had a dark expression and a cold demeanor. It was as though he wanted to devour the nurse's aide alive.

The nurse's aide shuddered violently in fright. Before Gareth could rebuke her, he saw Elisa standing silently by the door.

He didn't know when she had come in. She was leaning against the door with a faint smile!

Elisa noticed his gaze and came in on her own accord. She walked in and deliberately said teasingly, "Did I come at the wrong time?"

There was a pretty woman on his hospital bed. It looked like he was completely recovered! I shouldn't have worried!

Should I not have stopped him from leaving?

Gareth sat up straight and coughed. "You... It's so late..."

Before he could finish speaking, Elisa answered, "Do you want me to leave? I won't leave before you recover."

Gareth was slightly relieved when he heard what he said. A faint smile appeared on his face.

The nurse's aide pursed her lips. She seemed slightly unhappy at Elisa's presence. She slowly kept the equipment after measuring his blood pressure.

"Everything is normal."

After packing up, she quickly left.

She raised her brows and pondered deeply as she stood outside the door. She didn't have many opportunities to take care of such a person. She had to take advantage of it!

If she got together with a rich man, she could spend extravagantly. She wouldn't have to worry about anything for the rest of her life.

She thought she had it in the bag, so she left happily.

In the hospital room, Elisa lay down on an extra hospital bed.

#### [Chapter 1720 Wouldn't Her Eyes Hurt?](#)

Perhaps it was because he had been given a sedative, or Elisa was by his side. Gareth seemed a lot more relieved, and he quickly fell asleep.

When Elisa heard the regular breathing beside her, she sat up and glanced at him meaningfully before shaking her head.

She really didn't understand Gareth!

In the past, he had treated her utterly nastily. At present, he was willing to sacrifice himself to save her! As she was in the same room as him, what had happened that day played in her mind like scenes from a movie. It perplexed her and made her feel ill at ease.

She awoke early the next day.

It was because she wanted to call her assistant.

Norman was humiliated yesterday. He had kneeled and flattered her, but she had remained unmoved. He would definitely make a move on his end.

"Oversee the company's projects carefully. Don't make any mistakes!"

"Alright," her assistant answered.

"I'm occupied and may be unable to go to the company these few days. No matter what happens, call me at once. Keep a close eye on Norman's people." Elisa instructed, worried.

At best, Norman was a great man who knew when to yield. At worst, he would do anything it took to reach his goals.

How could he be prepared to let everything go after suffering such a terrible humiliation?

“Don’t worry. I’ll look after the company. I’ll report it to you immediately if there’s the slightest whiff of trouble!” Her assistant’s voice was resounding and forceful.

Elisa wanted to quickly return to take charge of the overall situation, especially the two projects. Still, she couldn’t ignore what was happening here. She was torn between two sides at the moment.

She nagged her assistant endlessly for a long time before she was relieved. She kept her cell phone and was about to return to the hospital room.

The scene inside was different from when she had left it.

The nurse’s aide arrived promptly with breakfast, which was oatmeal and bagels. It was simple yet delicious.

“Sir, I can feed you if it’s uncomfortable!”

She had a coy expression and looked at him charmingly.

Elisa didn’t doubt that the nurse’s aide’s eyes would hurt if she continued to look at him so charmingly!

The nurse’s aide noticed Elisa’s presence and immediately said, “Miss, I brought breakfast for you too!”

“Thank you.” Elisa walked over and took her share of the breakfast.

It was no different from Gareth’s. Elisa could tell the nurse’s aide had bought it in the hospital cafeteria. Hospital food wasn’t the best, but it was good enough if it was nutritious.

The only difference from Gareth’s was that he had a nurse’s aide to feed him sweetly.

“No need. I’ll do it myself!” Gareth looked at the nurse’s aide’s raised hand and naturally resisted it.

“It’s inconvenient for you. Let me do it!” The nurse’s aide was stubborn.

But no one imagined that while the two were jostling about, the nurse’s aide spilled the bowl of oatmeal in her hands onto Gareth’s chest.

The nurse’s aide immediately straightened up and took a napkin from the bedside. “I’m sorry. This is my fault!”

After that, she rubbed Gareth’s chest restlessly with her hands.

Although she seemed to be cleaning him up, she took advantage of him. Gareth’s brows furrowed deeply, and his expression changed slightly. He raised his hands to push hers away and said coldly, “How were you trained? You can’t even do something simple properly!”

“I’m sorry. It was an accident...” The nurse’s aide’s soft voice instantly sounded distressed. It was as though she were playing dumb.