

No Chance 1911

[Chapter 1911 Settle The Score](#)

"Congratulations on your safe return, Ms. Benett. During your disappearance, we've been praying constantly. Thank goodness. The heavens have heard our prayers."

"Indeed, indeed. Without Ms. Benett, who knows what will happen to the company."

"Isn't that the truth? Ms. Benett is blessed with luck."

As soon as the first person started to bootlick Elisa, others began to pledge their loyalty.

And so, Paul was left out in the cold.

The expression on Paul's face underwent a series of drastic changes.

The current scene made him feel superfluous, especially since he was the only one standing, which made him stand out awkwardly.

Bella managed to shake off the security guard and took a seat at the director's position after Elisa entered the conference room.

No one questioned it, as no one dared to.

On the other hand, Paul was in a predicament. Caught between a rock and a hard place, he didn't know whether to sit or remain standing.

Bella swept her gaze across the crowd, a sneer playing on his lips as she observed their expressions. Those who were truly loyal to Elisa were absent. Those present were either already siding with Paul or were still undecided.

At that very moment, they felt a tingling sensation on their scalp and were on pins and needles. They desperately wished for a method for them to prove their loyalty to Elisa.

Regrettably, Elisa just smiled, leaning back in her chair. She stared ahead with a hazy gaze and a vacant look on her face. Others couldn't tell what was on her mind.

It would be normal if she had flown into a rage and questioned them.

Yet, oddly enough, Elisa had no superfluous movements or expressions, behaving no different from an outsider.

As Elisa was just too intimidating in that demeanor, Rochelle couldn't help but flatter her.

"Ms. Benett could return because she's compassionate and merciful to the living. It's also because of your outstanding capabilities that the heavens blessed you with good fortune, Ms. Benett."

Paul's face turned even more unsightly after he heard that. He shot Rochelle a fierce glare.

Rochelle really had no choice. If circumstances allowed, she wouldn't want to suck up to Elisa.

Despite the compliments from so many people, Elisa didn't react. However, when Rochelle complimented her, she raised an eyebrow, and her gaze fell on Rochelle.

Rochelle truly experienced the meaning of a glance that weighed a ton.

With just a casual glance, Elisa seemed to be able to see through all of Rochelle's thoughts and understand what the latter feared the most.

That feeling of being seen through by others was quite unsettling, yet there was nothing Rochelle could do about it.

As soon as Elisa spoke, Rochelle's face changed.

She said, "Who can tell me why you're sitting here? If I'm not mistaken, you should have been fired already."

Rochelle stammered, unable to articulate a coherent explanation.

Paul's veins bulged in anger, realizing that Elisa was just trying to pick a fight.

Clenching his fist, he said, "I was the one who rehired Rochelle."

It seemed as if Elisa had heard some hilarious joke, and she started laughing.

Everyone was too scared to speak, let alone discuss anything.

All they could do was sit there in silence, anxiously waiting for what Elisa would say next.

Having had her fill of laughter, Elisa wiped away the tears that had formed from her amusement. "I never knew that a person fired by the chairman could be rehired. Mr. Grayson, can you tell me what's the logic behind this?"

Paul was rendered speechless.

Despite it being common knowledge that he intended to seize power and replace Elisa, he knew Elisa was also aware.

Elisa also knew that Paul understood that she knew.

However, Paul couldn't voice it out.

Understanding and voicing out were two different things. If he truly spoke out, he would become a complete traitor.

[Chapter 1912 Miscarriage](#)

However, even if Paul remained silent, there were plenty of others in the conference room.

A stout shareholder stood up, smacking his lips, and said with a sycophantic smile, "Isn't it because Paul harbors hidden intentions? He wants to replace you. He's nothing but a thorough traitor!"

Once someone took the lead, the others began to chime in, shouting, "Traitor!"

Paul looked at those people. He knew they were unreliable, but he never imagined they could be that unreliable.

Elisa was not taken aback.

The reason she didn't immediately deal with Paul and Rochelle was to enjoy the spectacle of the dog-eat-dog situation.

Those shareholders, who pledged their allegiance to Paul when she was missing could also change sides upon her return.

Paul certainly understood such a simple concept.

Yet, such a state of isolation and helplessness plunged him into despair.

However, Paul was not someone to be trifled with.

He spat directly at that person's face.

"Who the h*ll do you think you are? You were the first to switch sides. You're nothing but a fence-sitter, aren't you?" After saying that, Paul completely lost his temper, pointing and cursing at everyone, "You all think Elisa will let you off the hook, don't you? Stop dreaming. Do you think you can survive after driving me away? Each and every one of you will be rendered powerless. We might as well band together and drive this d*mn woman out!"

Paul spoke with radiant passion, his words resounding and powerful.

Unfortunately, no one responded.

Why did Paul only dare to rebel when Elisa was not around?

It was because Elisa had absolute control over the shares.

That was no joking matter.

She could dismiss those shareholders in a matter of minutes. It was just a question of whether she was willing or not.

Everyone was not a fool, so they began to quarrel with Paul.

The situation suddenly became somewhat out of control.

As Paul spoke, he became so agitated that he was even ready to fight.

Chairs and documents were being thrown as pandemonium reigned inside the conference room.

Everyone began to blame and insult each other, shirking responsibility.

Elisa sat in the main seat, fiddling with the jade ring given by Mrs. Kella, watching the scene before her with a cold gaze. This is really boring. I have to watch them quarrel as soon as I return. The peaceful life on the island seems much more appealing in comparison.

Seeing the situation gradually spiraling out of control, Rochelle thought about slipping away unnoticed.

Unfortunately, as soon as the door opened, she was forced to retreat back.

Gareth was standing outside.

Behind him stood several tall and strong police officers.

When everyone saw the police come in, they gradually calmed down.

They were genuinely brawling just now.

When the fighting eventually ceased, Paul's face and body were covered in bruises.

The board members were left with no alternative. Although there were contradictions among those directors internally, they understood where the root of the conflict lay.

Therefore, they presented a united front against their common enemy.

As a result, the brawl evolved from a one-on-one fight to a group beating. Not to mention, Paul was the one getting beaten.

When the police arrived, they arrested Paul on the spot.

Naturally, he wasn't alone. Rochelle was also detained.

In contrast, Rochelle seemed far less composed, her voice piercingly shrill as she shrieked, "Why are you arresting me? I was rehired by Paul. What does this have to do with me?"

Upon hearing that, Paul was so furious that he couldn't contain himself. He lashed out, landing a kick on Rochelle's stomach.

With a yelp, Rochelle realized a large amount of blood was leaking out from her lower body.

She was pregnant.

To be more precise, she had suffered a miscarriage.

Gareth frowned slightly, subconsciously glancing at Elisa. He didn't want her to witness such an unsightly scene.

He waved his hand.

[Chapter 1913 Handle](#)

Rochelle was urgently rushed to the hospital.

Rochelle passed out. Paul wasn't so lucky.

It seemed he couldn't accept the fact that he had caused the death of his unborn child with a kick.

He began shaking his head like a madman, muttering to himself, "Impossible... How could this be?"

However, the law would not refrain from sanctioning someone just because they were mentally unstable.

Elisa had had enough of their dog-eat-dog situation. She was bored, so she asked the police to state their purpose.

“Good day, Mr. Paul Grayson. Ms. Elisa Benett has filed a police report today, demanding a thorough investigation into the truth behind her fall into the water. After a preliminary investigation, you and Ms. Rochelle are considered suspects. We now require you to come back to the station for questioning.”

Paul didn't respond. Instead, he kept asking incredulously, “How could this be possible?”

The police, following protocol, took him into custody.

In that state of utter disarray, Paul was led away in handcuffs.

Everyone was taken aback to discover that Paul was audacious enough to have orchestrated Elisa's fall into the water.

At that moment, they felt cold, as if trapped in an ice cellar, with chills traveling down their spines.

They quietly waited for Elisa to announce her punishment for them.

Elisa rubbed her temples and spoke. “Everyone, let's call it a day for today's shareholders meeting. I'm tired. I have a few announcements to make. Bella will be promoted to deputy CEO. Carol Leon, Rosie Nelson, and Herbert Koch will be dismissed. Any objections?”

Though it was said to be a discussion, Elisa's attitude was far from it.

She was clearly implying that anyone who objected would be dismissed as well.

Even though half of the people there had been laid off, no one dared to object.

Even those who had been fired needed to continue to mingle in that circle.

It would be unwise to unnecessarily offend Elisa as that would be the real foolishness.

The person who got fired cursed their own bad luck.

The others who weren't fired breathed a sigh of relief as if the weight in their hearts had been lifted.

Elisa watched their reactions but didn't say anything, merely feeling that human nature was despicable.

Even though they were in the same boat before and had joined forces to oppose her, before anything even started, they began to fight amongst themselves.

Next came the act of scapegoating.

Those who were fired were clearly on Paul's side from the very beginning.

After dealing with all those matters, Elisa felt a wave of exhaustion. She handed over the remaining tasks to Bella and left with Gareth.

Seeing Elisa leave, everyone in the meeting room finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The corner of Bella's mouth curled up in a mocking smile. These people can't possibly think that Elisa would forgive betrayal, can they? The thing Elisa despises the most is betrayal, so these people are

essentially considered as having been rejected by Benett Corporation. For now, these people won't be dealt with immediately. The plan is to proceed slowly, as drastic actions may shake the very foundation of Benett Corporation. However, given Elisa's personality and methods, these people won't be staying for long.

After leaving the conference room, Elisa seemed a bit downcast.

Among those people, there was no lack of her former right-hand men who had been of great assistance, but all of that was in the past now.

Gareth stood next to Elisa, not uttering a single word because he knew very well what Elisa needed was not comfort.

Instead, it was time to adapt and get used to the changes.

Indeed, a lot had happened recently, so it was necessary for her to take some time to relax.

"Shall I take you home?"

Elisa nodded and added, "Let's walk. I feel like taking a stroll."

Naturally, Gareth had no objections.

The two of them, one tall and one short, walked on the road.

[Chapter 1914 Taking A Stroll](#)

The two walked together, maintaining a distance that was neither too close nor too far. They seemed to be a perfect match for each other.

As handsome as he was and as beautiful as she was, at first glance, they exuded extraordinary charisma. Such a combination naturally attracted a lot of attention.

Whether it was Gareth's intentional act or just a coincidence remained unknown, but it was worth mentioning that the two wore black trench coats of similar styles that day, making them look even more like a couple.

That day, Elisa appeared stunning with her wavy hair and red lips. The teardrop mole at the corner of her eye was the finishing touch, making her beauty absolutely breathtaking.

Even so, when Gareth stood beside her, he was not overlooked. Instead, he served as the perfect foil.

The two of them standing together were the very definition of a match made in heaven.

Elisa saw it all but chose not to say anything.

Gareth took the initiative to ask about Paul and Rochelle's affairs, which was considered as starting a conversation. "What are your plans for dealing with Paul and Rochelle?"

Elisa remained silent.

Gareth continued, "Just by the police arrest them is letting them off too easily."

Indeed, what Elisa initially planned was to publicly declare their crimes in the company. She intended to make their lives miserable and completely ruin their reputation!

However, when it came time to execute her plan, Elisa suddenly didn't follow through.

Perhaps it was because Paul had caused Rochelle to suffer a miscarriage with a kick or because Elisa recalled the help Paul once gave to Benett Corporation.

In short, she didn't do it.

It was not about any sort of sentiment since Rochelle and she didn't share any sentiment.

It was simply because she didn't want the reputation of the company to be tarnished by those two scumbags.

With that thought, Elisa felt relieved.

She smiled in relief. "Exactly. If someone commits a crime, it's only natural for the police to handle it. There's no such thing as getting off easy. They can't escape the punishment they deserve."

In fact, she left half of her sentence unsaid. This may not necessarily be the end of what Paul and Rochelle have to face.

Gareth stared intently at Elisa, his gaze captivated. He was unable to look away for a long time.

He couldn't help but feel that Elisa had become more efficient and considerate in her actions after returning from the island.

If Elisa's previous approach to things was said to be firm, accurate, and ruthless, leaning more toward ruthlessness, then now it leaned more toward firmness.

She was more composed now.

Such a version of Elisa was evidently more terrifying.

It was as if she had made up for her only shortcoming. Who knows what kind of storm Benett Corporation will stir up in the future?

However, Gareth didn't say it out loud. He believed that Elisa would not be at a disadvantage.

Seeing Gareth halt, Elisa turned to look at him. "Let's go. Let's walk a little longer. It's been a long time since we've strolled aimlessly like this. Every step we used to take had a purpose."

Gareth understood what she implied and felt a pang of heartache.

In reality, he was no different from her.

The two continued to walk along a shaded path, with cars constantly whizzing by them.

Lost in her thoughts, Elisa absentmindedly kicked the stones under her feet. She was contemplating her relationship with Gareth.

Having spent so much time together on the island, they shared both joys and sorrows. They were once

each other's only companion and person to trust.

That made Elisa's long-held principle of holding him at a respectful distance start to waver a bit. After going through all that, should I continue to distance myself from Gareth? Or should we get along peacefully now?

Elisa didn't know.

As for getting back together, she had never considered it.

Or rather, she believed she had never thought about it.

She was so engrossed in thought that she didn't even notice a motorcycle whizzing by her.

What was worse, due to the recent rain, puddles had formed on the road.

[Chapter 1915 Habit](#)

Seeing the motorcycle about to pass through the puddle yet showing no indication of slowing down, Gareth grimaced and pulled Elisa to his side.

Then, he turned around and shielded her from the splashing water with his back.

Elisa only felt a wave of dizziness, and by the time she regained her senses, she found herself securely held in the arms of Gareth.

His embrace was warm, powerful, and carried Gareth's unique scent.

Everything seemed to be happening in slow motion.

Splash!

Upon hearing the sound of water droplets splashing onto Gareth's body, Elisa finally pulled away from his embrace.

Gareth felt a sudden lightness in his arm, staring blankly at his now empty hand.

Her warmth still lingered on his arms.

Immediately afterward, he looked at Elisa.

Before she could speak, Gareth anxiously asked first, "Are you okay? Did you get splashed?"

Elisa blinked her eyes and shook her head. "I'm fine. How about you?"

Gareth shook his head, but Elisa didn't believe him. The sound of the water splashing just now was quite loud, so how could he be fine?

Without allowing any objections, Elisa spun him around.

The black trench coat didn't show much difference when it was wet, but if one observed closely, one could still notice that the color of the outerwear became a bit darker when damp.

Elisa disagreed, wiping the water off him with a tissue.

However, she didn't carry enough tissue with her.

Even after the tissues she brought along were all soaked through, Gareth's back remained damp.

Gareth turned his head, glanced at Elisa behind him, and said casually, "It's okay. It'll dry as soon as the sun shines on it."

Without uttering a word, Elisa crumpled the tissues and tossed them into the nearest trash bin, then made a phone call.

Upon hearing her instruct the driver to bring the car over, Gareth quickly said, "It's a minor issue. No need to worry. Don't you still want to continue our walk?"

Upon hearing that, Elisa felt both amused and annoyed.

She shot Gareth an annoyed glance. Seeing his innocent expression, she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Gareth was initially confused, not understanding why Elisa suddenly started to laugh.

However, her smile was contagious.

The two CEOs, each possessing hundreds of millions in wealth, disregarded their image and began to laugh heartily by the roadside.

Elisa laughed at the usually clever Gareth's somewhat clumsy behavior.

Gareth was simply laughing because he was affected by Elisa's cheerful mood.

However, that seemed to be a pretty good way to vent.

Having laughed herself tired, Elisa straightened up and wiped the tears of mirth from the corners of her eyes. Her driver was arriving soon as well.

Elisa urged Gareth to get in the car.

The driver received Elisa's instruction and drove toward Wickam Manor.

Gareth knew that they were going to visit Julia, so he didn't mention going for a walk anymore.

Actually, he had thought that they could share some time alone together that day.

Therefore, he was feeling a little disappointed at that moment.

However, Elisa didn't notice. She simply turned on the heater and told Gareth to take off his coat.

Gareth obediently did as he was told.

A faint smile played on Elisa's lips. If the people at his company see this, they will probably be flabbergasted.

However, Elisa suddenly realized. When did I get used to Gareth dropping his guard and showing his gentle side in front of me?

Elisa shivered, a chill running down her spine. Habits are indeed a terrifying thing. They don't come at you with the ferocity of a flood or a wild beast but rather like a gentle stream, subtly and imperceptibly altering one's perceptions.

With those thoughts in mind, Elisa awkwardly created distance between them.

That left Gareth somewhat puzzled.

[Chapter 1916 Reunion](#)

Wasn't everything just fine a moment ago? Why is she suddenly distancing herself from me again now? A woman's mind is truly like the weather in June, changing at a moment's notice. Even strong women are no exception.

The car continued to move slowly until it entered Wickam Manor.

Gareth wanted to get out of the car first to open the door for Elisa, but a tender hand stopped him.

Gareth lowered his head, looking at the fair hand, then shifted his eyes upward to look at Elisa.

"Don't get out of the car just yet. I'll go to in first and fetch you a piece of clothing."

Gareth wanted to refuse, but Elisa had already gotten out of the car.

Watching her retreating figure, Gareth suddenly relaxed completely, leaning back.

A feeling as if he had found reliable support surged within him.

Gareth found himself amused by his thought. Looking at the spot on his hand where Elisa had just touched, he chuckled softly.

Up front, the driver wished he could bury his head under the steering wheel. Did I just witness the sweet daily life of my boss and her husband?

Before long, Elisa returned, carrying a woolen coat in her hands.

It was worth mentioning that the color was also black.

Seeing that, Gareth smiled more widely.

However, before he could say anything, Julia's voice came from the door.

"This little rascal. Isn't a man supposed to be brave? Why is he afraid of catching a cold and hiding in the car?" Julia muttered continuously, criticizing Gareth.

But the moment Gareth truly stood before her, alive and unscathed, her tears just wouldn't stop flowing down her cheeks.

"Grandma, I'm back," Gareth said with a roguish smile, spreading his arms wide.

Julia walked over unsteadily, her gaze fixed intensely on Gareth.

It appeared like she was afraid that it was all just a dream she was having.

Ever since Gareth and Elisa disappeared, she had been unable to sleep night after night.

She constantly dreamed of a young Gareth grasping her hand and asking, "Grandma, why haven't you come to pick me up yet?"

When she woke up, there were always tears in the corners of her eyes.

Julia looked at Gareth, landing a punch on his chest.

Despite the old lady's frail health, her punch was still quite forceful, especially since Elisa had been taking great care of her.

Her health had been improving steadily. Naturally, her strength also improved.

Gareth winced in pain, clutching his chest.

Elisa quickly stepped forward to intervene. "Grandma, he's still injured."

It was then that Julia finally returned to her senses.

At that moment, the elegant old lady, who had lived a life of wealth and privilege for most of her years, couldn't help but burst into tears.

Gareth naturally felt his heart aching too. He reined in his usual demeanor and said earnestly, "Don't worry, Grandma. I've returned safe and sound, right? I've even brought Elisa back with me. You should be happy."

Elisa also went over and hugged Julia, whispering softly, "It's okay, Grandma. We're back now."

Julia wiped her tears, nodding rigorously. "Good. It's good that you're back. Everything is fine now that you're back."

Julia looked at Elisa, then at Gareth, and placed their hands together. "I don't have many other wishes in this life. All I hope for is that you live well. That's all I wish for."

After saying that, Julia turned to Gareth, her tone full of pride as she spoke. "You little rascal. You did right this time. If you don't save your own wife, are you even a man?"

Upon hearing that, Elisa felt somewhat embarrassed.

Gareth looked at Elisa leisurely and composedly.

[Chapter 1917 The Reunion Dinner](#)

Speaking of which, this was the first time Elisa was so flustered. It was quite intriguing.

In the past, when Julia spoke like this, there wouldn't be any unnecessary expressions on Elisa's face.

She was either as calm as water, or pretended she didn't hear it.

Was her somewhat uneasy and awkward expression today implied... Is she having second thoughts?

The mere thought of this possibility made Gareth eager to confirm it in his heart.

It was at this moment, the voice of Bella came through.

"Why is everyone outside? I guess my timing is off. I thought I'd be able to have a meal as soon as I got back."

Everyone turned around to find Bella standing not far away, smiling at them.

Seeing Julia's eyes rimmed red, Bella came over as she was surprised.

"Grandma is tough on the outside but soft on the inside. She was just saying how heartless both Gareth and you were for being away, leaving a mess behind. She fully intended to give you both a piece of her mind upon your return." Then, she clicked her tongue. "But look at her now, where's that toughness gone after seeing you? Clearly, all that's left are tears."

Although Bella was laughing, there were teardrops in the corners of her eyes.

However, after the reunion, the lingering sense of sadness was dispelled by her light-hearted and humorous words.

Julia had also returned to her normal state, so her mouth was naturally as sharp as ever.

"You little brat. I don't know whether to laugh or cry. You were so worried when Liz went missing, and now you're here teasing me."

Several people laughed again.

Julia waved her hand. "All right, all right. Let's all go inside. What's the point of hanging around outside? Let's go in and have dinner."

Julia spoke up, and Elisa and Bella supported her on either side as they entered the house.

Gareth followed them half a step behind, watching the three most important women in his life.

He had a sense of fulfillment and happiness.

Upon entering the house, they realized it wasn't just Bella and Julia who were moved to tears, but also Maria and the others who were deeply touched when they saw Elisa.

Elisa was once again coaxing Maria.

Julia chuckled from the side. "Look, everyone's talking about you two."

Initially, Julia felt embarrassed for crying in public, but now, she felt much better.

Everyone was crying.

Seeing that the time was about right, Julia beckoned for everyone to sit down.

"Okay, we'll let the rascal share his experiences later. For now, filling our bellies is the most important thing."

With that, Julia, smiling warmly, passed the grilled vegetables to Elisa. "This is your favorite okra. I specifically asked Maria to buy the fresh ones for you."

Elisa expressed her thanks, and started eating the okra, her heart stirred with emotion.

They returned without telling Julia.

In other words, Julia had no idea Elisa was coming back, yet she had prepared her favorite food.

They must have fresh okra all the time.

It had been a long time since she had seen these people.

How long has it been since I last ate something I crave?

So this is what it feels like to have friends and family around. It's truly wonderful.

During the meal, Elisa was very happy. Her appetite was not only satisfied, but her mood had improved as well.

Gareth felt the same way too.

After dinner, the three of them sat on the sofa. Julia asked Gareth to talk about what had happened when he was away.

With a slight stir in his heart, Gareth glossed over the truly dangerous moments when he spoke, choosing only to share the interesting ones.

Occasionally, it would be refined a bit, leaving the listener somewhat dazed and touched.

Unable to hold back, they asked, "Are there really mice that adorable?"

Julia laughed and teased, "You actually believe what he says?"

[Chapter 1918 A Ruthless Rich Man](#)

In the blink of an eye, it was already midnight.

Elisa noticed that Julia was yawning incessantly, yet she was unwilling to go to sleep.

Elisa could probably guess the reason.

While speaking, she would occasionally glance at Julia.

As she couldn't help but wipe the tears welling up in her eyes, Elisa and Gareth exchanged a glance.

Elisa sat down next to Julia, gently patting her on the shoulder.

By this point, Julia had finally regained her composure, although her eyes remained slightly clouded, tinged with red veins.

Beneath her eyes, a hint of dark circles was visible, something even the most exquisite makeup couldn't conceal. Of course, it was only when Elisa got closer that she noticed it.

This made her heart ache even more.

It seemed that during the time the two were missing, Julia spent countless nights awake, unable to sleep.

She wanted to be the first to receive news from the two of them, yet she feared she wouldn't be able to face the message.

Hence, a month passed amidst worries and struggles. Finally, her body was completely worn out even after Elisa nursed and reinstated her health.

With this in mind, a look of heartache surfaced in Elisa's eyes as she gazed at Julia.

Elisa's gaze was too intense, so Julia turned to look at her. Initially, she was taken aback but then she smiled. She then gently took her hand off her own shoulder, placed it in Elisa's hand, and patted it lightly.

"What's the matter, Sweetheart? Why are you looking at Grandma like that?" Julia squinted her eyes, asking with affection.

Elisa hesitated, pausing for a long while. "Grandma, I'm tired. Can you accompany me upstairs to sleep?"

Julia was taken aback for a moment, then smiled faintly. She fully understood Elisa's intention.

"Okay, okay, okay," Julia said with a smile, repeating the word three times. "I'm going to accompany Liz to bed now." After finishing her sentence, Julia looked at the other two, and said with a playful smile, "You two should also get some rest."

Both Bella and Gareth nodded in agreement.

Having gotten the answer she wanted, Julia was content and ready to leave.

Elisa linked her arms with Julia's and they ascended the stairs together.

Gareth kept his gaze fixed on the two figures, watching until they disappeared from sight.

"Alright, Gareth, I should get some sleep now. I have to accompany Elisa to the police station tomorrow." Bella stood up, straightened her wrinkled clothes, and said this in a seemingly casual manner. Having said that, she made a move to leave.

"Wait."

Sure enough, it wasn't long before Gareth's voice came through. Bella raised an eyebrow, a smug expression on her face.

Gareth frowned. "Are you going to deal with the matter between Paul and Rochelle?"

Bella turned around, laughing without any care like a child who had successfully pulled off a prank.

"What do you think?"

Without much thought, Gareth stood up, walked over to Bella, and handed her a card.

"Go ahead and spend it; take a good rest tomorrow. I'll accompany Elisa," Gareth said in his usual domineering manner. His face was devoid of any unnecessary expressions, but every pore of his being was screaming that there was no room for negotiation.

He is still as arrogant and rich as ever...

He had no intention of discussing the matter with Bella. He was an unyielding, wealthy man.

But... do we still need to discuss this?

A globally exclusive platinum card, the kind with no spending limit!

Bella was beaming with joy. Her smile was as triumphant as a fox that had gotten its way, to the point where her eyes were reduced to mere slits.

Bella quickly took the card from Gareth's hand.

Following that, she playfully bowed to Gareth and blinked her eyes. Then, she said, "Alright then, I'll have to trouble you, my dear cousin." After speaking, she waved the card in her hand. "I have no choice but to obey your order respectfully."

Having said that, she dashed off in a flash.

[Chapter 1919 Matters Of The Heart](#)

Meanwhile, Elisa was still unaware that her supposed companion had "betrayed" her. She was about to help Julia back to the room.

As they were passing by the garden, Julia suddenly suggested for them to take a stroll.

Elisa found it hard to refuse.

Hence, the two of them arrived in the garden.

The flowers and plants were meticulously tended to and pruned by a gardener daily, so their aesthetic appeal went without saying.

There were also quite a few species of valuable flowers and plants grown there.

Of course, there were also medicinal plants for display that Elisa had planted, which had already sprouted.

There was a special section in the garden dedicated to growing medicinal herbs, specifically to improve Julia's health.

Walking down this path, one was enveloped by the scent of flowers, the earthy aroma of soil and grass, and a faint, elusive fragrance of herbs that gave off a sense of focus and vitality.

More importantly, it invigorated and refreshed the mind.

Julia felt herself becoming increasingly clear-headed as she walked by, so much so that she decided to pull Elisa aside to share a few heartfelt words.

"I know you and Gareth must have had a hard time out there. But you two have always been the kind who share good news and keep the bad to yourselves. Since it's all in the past now, I won't pry into that." Julia's tone was indifferent, revealing no particular emotion.

Upon hearing that, Elisa neither expressed surprise nor offered any rebuttal.

Lying to Julia was impossible, but there existed a tacit agreement between them.

Knowing something was one thing, but saying it out loud was another.

So, she didn't say anything.

Julia continued, "I just want to ask some questions on behalf of that rascal. Or rather, I want you to see clearly what's in your heart."

Elisa understood what Julia wanted to say. In fact, she was also very confused. She was uncertain about what she wanted and how she truly felt.

Perhaps, it might be better to voice it out.

Seeing that Elisa was not resisting the topic, Julia gently asked, "Liz, after all that you've been through together, do you still dislike that rascal?"

Julia carefully observed Elisa's expression.

However, there was no noticeable change in her facial expression, and even her emotions remained steady.

That was because she knew the answer to the question very well, so her response was quite straightforward.

"I don't dislike him."

Julia laughed.

If it were in the past, Elisa would certainly detest Gareth.

However, this time Elisa's answer changed without a hint of hesitation. It was enough to reveal how Gareth's image had transformed in Elisa's heart.

Julia asked, "Have you ever thought about starting over with him?"

Elisa's response to this question was not as straightforward as before.

She pondered for a while, and finally gave her answer.

"No."

Even though I've thought about it for a long time, I indeed never considered getting back together.

At most, we've simply changed from being strangers to becoming friends. Nothing more.

Elisa looked at Julia, expecting her to be disappointed or angry.

But that didn't happen.

Julia just smiled.

Elisa was a bit confused.

Julia spoke slowly, saying, "You no longer despise that brat, yet you haven't considered starting over. You think it's estrangement, but it's actually proof of how close you two really are."

Elisa frowned, not understanding why Julia would say such a thing.

Julia burst into laughter. "So, the decisive and formidable Ms. Benett, who is so ruthless in the business world, can also be clueless when it comes to love?"

Elisa's face turned a slight shade of red, revealing a hint of girlish shyness.

With a gentle and loving expression, Julia slowly said, "If a stranger were to pursue you, at the very least, you wouldn't resist."

[Chapter 1920 Follow Your Heart](#)

Elisa nodded. Indeed that is true.

Julia continued to ask, "So why when this person turns out to be Gareth, you seem to be at a loss?"

Elisa was taken aback, as if... Indeed, that seemed to be the case.

If a stranger were to ardently pursue her, Elisa would find it dull, but she wouldn't resist.

Perhaps it was because she knew that she wouldn't agree.

So why was it that when she faced Gareth, her behavior was completely different? She even unwillingly denied him an equal opportunity to pursue her from the depths of her heart.

Is it because... I'm afraid I might be moved by him?

Elisa was startled by this thought. She shook her head in an attempt to rid her mind of such absurdity.

Upon seeing it, Julia simply smiled.

Elisa was a smart person, so she would stop at a certain point or it would be awkward.

Julia looked up at the moonlight and couldn't help but sigh. "The moon is so beautiful tonight. It's a pity that I am going to bed now."

After Julia finished speaking, she began to walk toward the room. Elisa reacted and wanted to help her, but was stopped by Julia.

"Take some time to reflect on what I've said today. Some questions can't be answered with words; you need to consult your heart. Why not give it a try sometimes?" the old lady said, winking at Elisa.

Julia's voice echoed in Elisa's mind, swirling around incessantly.

Memories of her time spent with Gareth played like scenes in a movie.

From the moment the two of them got married, to their divorce, and everything they had been through together.

Everything felt so surreal yet so real.

Elisa was also constantly questioning herself, consulting her own heart.

And so, she stood alone in the garden for a very long time.

I've been standing so long that my legs are sore, yet I still don't have a concrete answer to that question.

With a bitter smile, Elisa was just about to return to her room when she bumped straight into Gareth, who was coming from the opposite direction.

Elisa winced in pain as she bumped her forehead into Gareth's chest. She rubbed her head as she took a half step back.

Gareth looked at her and also looked tense.

"Are you okay? It's my fault."

Elisa laughed. "How come you walk so quietly? Are you a cat or something?"

Gareth just smiled, without offering any explanation.

The noise on the way over was actually quite noticeable. It's just that Elisa was so lost in her thoughts that she didn't hear it.

"Why aren't you asleep yet? It's quite late." Gareth changed the subject, speaking as he took off his woolen top to cover Elisa.

Elisa wanted to refuse, but Julia's words echoed in her mind.

Why can't we give each other a chance?

I guess try to work it out.

This way, I am being fair to both of us.

With that thought, Elisa stiffened but offered no resistance, meekly letting Gareth drape his woolen top over her body.

It felt very warm, carrying his body heat, and a scent that was uniquely his.

Gareth didn't notice the unusual behavior of Elisa, assuming she was truly cold and that was why she didn't push him away.

He looked at the petite figure, draped in his clothes like a child sneaking into an adult's attire.

In truth, Gareth really wanted to hug Elisa, but he pulled his hand back which had reached out halfway.

He didn't want to act odd with Elisa.

Gareth scratched his head. "Where's Grandma?"

Elisa snapped back to reality. "Grandma has already gone back to her room to rest."