

## **No Chance 1961**

### [Chapter 1961 The Outcome](#)

When Elisa woke up, she was momentarily disoriented by the pure white ceiling that came into view.

Only after regaining her senses did she finally manage to prop herself up.

He's staying by my side at this hour, which means he has likely spent the whole night here.

The noise roused Gareth, and he quickly sat up, looking at her with concern. "You're awake. Do you feel unwell anywhere?"

Elisa shook her head, and then she quickly nodded.

Nonplussed, he asked, "Where are you unwell?"

She pointed at her belly, feeling a bit abashed.

"You've been sleeping since yesterday afternoon until noon today. It's only natural for you to be hungry," he commented with a smile, gently patting her head. She stiffened for a brief moment.

Though Gareth felt it, he didn't say anything.

He simply wanted her to get used to his touch.

"Wait here for a while."

She nodded.

Hence, the man turned around and went to the open kitchen to make oatmeal.

In the room, Elisa was perfectly positioned to watch him busy himself.

He was wearing a cartoon-themed apron, holding a spoon, and looking quite the part.

She couldn't help but chuckle.

In no time, Gareth brought in a bowl of steaming bacon oatmeal.

When one's mouth could taste nothing but one's saliva, having a bowl of this was equivalent to bliss.

After taking a bite, Elisa fanned her mouth due to the scalding heat.

At the side, he handed her a tissue, signaling her to spit it out.

She did as instructed and finally felt better.

"Take your time. No one's gonna snatch it from you."

Upon closer inspection, one would be able to see a hint of amusement in Gareth's eyes.

Elisa didn't bother looking at him anymore and just kept eating on her own.

She wasn't really sure how to react.

Seeing her like this, he didn't get angry and simply said nonchalantly, "On Mr. Carrerra's side, the police have seized a lot of guns and ammunition, and many people have been caught. But he himself still managed to escape."

When Gareth said these words, his tone was tinged with a trace of regret.

This time, both the police and Gareth likely hoped to apprehend Mr. Carrerra and bring the man to justice.

The police were afraid that Mr. Carrerra might commit another crime, whereas Gareth was afraid Mr. Carrerra might deal with Elisa again in the same way as this time.

After Elisa survived the ordeal and was brought to safety, the doctor examined her and didn't find anything serious other than her irregular eating habits that caused her stomach problems to flare up again, and she had caught a chill.

However, all of these could be treated.

It was just that Gareth didn't want her to suffer for no reason.

A profound heaviness settled in Elisa's heart when she learned that Mr. Carrerra had not been captured.

After all, he was a madman who never let any slight go unpunished.

The same had happened because of the Ganoderma Caligo before.

Now that he had lost so many comrades, it remained uncertain what kind of insane retaliation awaited them.

Even the most stringent precautions were meaningless, as there would always be loopholes, careless mistakes, and moments of respite.

With the enemy lurking in the shadows, they couldn't afford even the slightest mistake.

Once a mistake was made, it'd be beyond redemption.

"Where's Hannah?"

Elisa's words carried double meaning.

Gareth's body noticeably stiffened. "The real Hannah has been seized. The human trafficking incidents at the border over the years are enough to give her a hard time."

After speaking, he turned his gaze toward Elisa. "As for Kaylee, she... came to the hotel with us."

Elisa raised an eyebrow in slight surprise, sensing that the two seemed to be keeping secrets from her.

However, since he chose not to reveal it, she wouldn't ask either.

She lowered her head and ate her oatmeal, lost in deep thought.

### [Chapter 1962 Jealousy](#)

As neither Elisa nor Gareth talked about it, an eerie silence fell between them.

Even though they had just escaped from the brink of death, they became distant again.

Elisa didn't understand why, but being as proud as she was, she wouldn't ask.

The air around seemed to have solidified.

An awkward atmosphere spread between them. Gareth tried to initiate conversation several times, but each attempt was cut short by her responses of "Mm," "Oh," and "Sure."

Just at that moment, Rachel knocked on the door and came in.

With the addition of a third person, the atmosphere in the room finally improved.

With her hands behind her back, Rachel cautiously stepped in, sensing a somewhat off atmosphere between the two.

Tensions were running high.

Upon seeing Rachel arrive, Gareth made room for her to sit down.

She looked at him, whose chin was covered in stubble, and abruptly felt soft-hearted. "You should go take a shower and clean up. We're leaving this afternoon anyway. You should also take some time to rest."

Gareth remained still, glancing at Elisa with hopeful eyes.

He was likely hoping for some kind of reaction from her, whether it was being moved or something else.

Alas, Elisa continued to bow her head, engrossed in her food and disregarding everything. It was as if she didn't care about what they were discussing at all.

With a deep sigh, Gareth told Rachel about some things to take note of, then left the room while constantly looking back.

After he left, Rachel chuckled and asked, "What happened? I heard that the two of you were crying in each other's arms at the scene. Now that you're both back safe and sound, why have you two started giving each other the cold shoulder instead?"

In an instant, Elisa snapped back to reality.

In fact, nothing really happened between the two of them.

She just instinctively disliked Kaylee and felt that the latter was a scheming person.

It gave her an uncomfortable feeling, especially when she would feel dizzy after staring at Kaylee for too long. The woman was indeed beautiful, but she was the dangerous kind, like a femme fatale.

Unfortunately, Elisa couldn't voice these words because Gareth's intentions were clear—he was determined to take Kaylee back with him.

Elisa became curious, wondering where he would arrange for Kaylee to be after bringing her with him.

After all, even Gareth himself lived in Elisa's house.

Elisa's mind contained a whirlwind of thoughts. She turned to Rachel and queried, "What's the story behind... Kaylee?"

The latter blinked. "Kaylee? We're not quite sure either. Gareth returned with her in tow after he went out. He said she had a way to save you, which was why he brought her... What's wrong?"

After much thought, Elisa decided to tell Rachel about it.

"Then, do you know that he's planning to take her away from here too?"

Rachel shook her head. She hadn't had much contact with Gareth and Kaylee, as she had been focused on healing her own injuries and hadn't paid much attention to this matter.

But... so what if he wants to bring Kaylee along? Could it be that Elisa is angry because of this?

"Ha!" Rachel exclaimed, standing up with a hand on her hip, pointing at Elisa. "And you still said you don't like Gareth?"

The latter blinked innocently. "What does this have to do with whether I like him or not?"

Elisa was at a loss for words, unsure why such a thought occurred to Rachel.

Seeing Elisa keeping silent, Rachel anxiously asked, "Don't tell me I've hit the nail on the head? You've unknowingly fallen for Gareth, haven't you? Is that why you don't want him to leave with another girl?"

The more she thought about it, the more she thought it seemed possible.

#### [Chapter 1963 Move Out](#)

Only that reason was the most convincing.

"This must be a deep-seated sentiment, right? Only that could make the rational Elisa despise a stranger who saved her life," Rachel said with a sour tone.

Even though Gareth risked his own safety to save Elisa, he ultimately played a part in provoking Mr. Carrerra.

He was merely making amends for his mistakes, so there was nothing worth praising about his action.

Therefore, Rachel still disagreed with the two of them being together.

Rachel was a bit annoyed. She remembered that Elisa had previously said she didn't like him, yet now she was doing that.

She added sarcastically, "You're not jealous, are you?"

At the doorway, Kaylee, who was about to enter, paused in her steps. The expression on her face gave much food for thought.

Elisa frowned, not in the slightest bit of a mood to joke around. "You're overthinking it. That's not the reason."

Seeing Elisa so serious, Rachel also sat down, peeling an apple for her while asking, "What's the reason, then?"

Elisa said, "I always feel that Kaylee's gaze gives me an uncomfortable feeling, especially when I smell her fragrance. It makes my head feel dizzy." As Elisa spoke, she turned to Rachel for confirmation. "Don't you feel the same way? Or did you notice anything strange about her?"

Rachel shook her head, then nodded.

"Now that you mention it, it seems to jog my memory. Ever since Gareth brought her back, I've had little contact with her. But there was this one time I saw her alone under the moonlight, fiddling with something and mumbling to herself. She was muttering under her breath in a bizarre manner, kind of like a sorcerer in a TV show!" Rachel clapped her hands. "Yes! That's right. A sorcerer."

Upon hearing that, Elisa didn't continue speaking. What Rachel said was somewhat beyond her expectations.

The two fell into a silence.

Right then, Kaylee walked in.

"Oh, Elisa, Rachel, you're both here?" She smiled sweetly and naively.

Elisa nodded indifferently, not showing much warmth toward Kaylee.

Kaylee seemed oblivious. She affectionately held Elisa's hand and said, "Elisa, here's the thing. Can I stay at your place after I follow you out of here?"

Seemingly aware that she was being a bit abrupt, Kaylee smiled and explained, "Here's the thing. I must stay with Gareth. But now that Gareth is living with you, could I possibly live with you guys too?"

After she finished speaking, as if she was afraid that Elisa would disagree, she quickly assured her, "I can clean, cook, and do anything, as long as you don't mind... Is that okay, Elisa?"

Upon hearing her phone words, Elisa raised an eyebrow.

"So, you're saying that you absolutely have to be with Gareth. Is that it?"

Upon hearing that, Kaylee blushed and nodded as if afraid that Elisa would not misunderstand her, then lowered her head in embarrassment.

Elisa and Rachel exchanged glances.

Rachel said, "Then why don't you move out together with Gareth?"

The smile on Kaylee's face instantly froze after she heard that.

She let out a somewhat incredulous yelp, seemingly a bit hesitant to believe what Rachel had said.

Rachel kindly repeated it once more. "You should move out together with Gareth, then. Do you understand?"

Even though Rachel didn't have any negative impressions of Kaylee, since Elisa doesn't like her, she refused to like Kaylee too.

[Chapter 1964 Phony Woman](#)

After that conversation, Rachel finally realized Kaylee was just a phony woman.

Although it was unclear how she managed to get close to Gareth, there was no doubt she was a phony woman.

Rachel thought. What kind of decent girl would come and ask another person if she could live with the other person's ex-husband because she couldn't be apart from him?

Kaylee's face turned pale, and she spoke through gritted teeth.

Elisa added fuel to the fire. "In that case, call Gareth now and tell him to move out with Ms. Knapp. After all, he's been living at my place long enough."

When Elisa spoke, Rachel took out her phone to make a call.

Kaylee quickly said, "L-Let's just forget it!"

Elisa slightly raised her eyebrows, smiling at her. "Why not? Ms. Knapp, I'm really sorry, but my home doesn't accommodate outsiders. Since you can't separate from Gareth, you two can live together outside. You can even return to Wickam Manor with him."

Listening to Elisa's magnanimous remarks, Kaylee chuckled awkwardly without responding.

Rachel was leisurely looking at her with her phone in hand as if questioning Kaylee why she hadn't left yet.

Helpless, Kaylee could only leave dejectedly.

Elisa didn't miss the look in Kaylee's eyes before she left. It was as if she wanted to devour Elisa alive. Interesting. How amusing. She's pretending to be weak to deceive the strong.

After Kaylee left, Rachel put away her phone.

Elisa didn't want to send Gareth away over such a trivial matter, especially when he was still nursing his injuries.

She merely wanted to deter Kaylee.

However, unexpectedly, in the afternoon, Kaylee played the victim.

After packing up everything and expressing their gratitude to the local police, the group was ready to leave.

However, Kaylee was nowhere to be seen even after a long time.

Gareth made a phone call, and it sounded as if Kaylee was crying on the other end of the line.

Not knowing what was said, they saw Gareth run back to the hotel.

Vincent wanted to give chase, but in the end, he chose to stay.

Elisa's lips curled into a smile. It seems I've truly underestimated Kaylee. She's scheming and ambitious.

Rachel nudged Vincent with her elbow. "What's the story with this Kaylee? Why is Gareth so protective of her?"

"Protective?" Upon hearing Rachel's words, Vincent immediately defended his friend, saying, "How is that protective of her? That can, at most, be called as an expression of his gratitude."

After saying that, he took another glance at Elisa's expression.

Elisa just smiled, revealing no other emotions, behaving as if she were just an outsider.

Vincent was genuinely worried for Gareth.

Roughly after about ten minutes, Gareth, supporting a somewhat weakened Kaylee, emerged from within.

Tears still lingered in the corners of Kaylee's eyes, making her look as if she had suffered the greatest injustice in the world.

Rachel asked Elisa, "What happened to Kaylee?"

With a cold laugh, Elisa didn't respond. What else could she be doing? She's probably just putting up an act.

Sure enough, after helping Kaylee into the car, Gareth sought out Elisa for a chat.

Although Rachel didn't hold much hope for the two of them, she didn't want anyone to sabotage their relationship either.

Whether to reconcile, remain friends, or part ways, no matter what, Rachel hoped that the decision lay in Elisa's hands rather than being forced to choose because of some despicable individual's meddling.

Rachel glanced at Kaylee in the car, who seemed to be scared of herself, and shrugged her shoulders.

Elisa and Gareth stood a bit far away.

Gareth stared at Elisa as if trying to read her mind.

#### [Chapter 1965 Apologize](#)

After a while, he finally spoke, "I'll explain the situation between Kaylee and me in detail when we get back. The story is a bit complicated."

Elisa remained silent, staring at him with an unconcerned expression.

He took a deep breath, mentally preparing himself before saying, "She has been kind to both of us, so could you perhaps not reject her?"

Elisa couldn't help but laugh in exasperation. She retorted, "You think I'm rejecting her? What did she just say?"

The air around them seemed to freeze due to their argument.

Elisa appeared somewhat displeased.

“She said she felt guilty for coming between us and that you said if she were to come back with us, you would drive me away...” At that point, Gareth appeared somewhat aggrieved and hurt. Then, he asked, “Is that true?”

Elisa met his gaze in a neither supercilious nor obsequious demeanor. “Do you think I'm that kind of person?”

Gareth shook his head. “I know you're not that kind of person, but could you possibly help take care of her in the future—”

Before Gareth could finish speaking, Elisa directly interrupted him, “She saved my life, and I am deeply grateful. But what I, Elisa, detest the most is anyone who uses favors or anything else as leverage. Gareth, you really don't understand me.”

After speaking, Elisa turned around and got back into the car.

Elisa and Rachel shared a car, while Vincent, Gareth, and Kaylee occupied the other car.

During that period, Gareth tried to strike up a conversation, but Elisa completely ignored him.

Kaylee, on the other hand, was constantly apologizing and being overly attentive.

When they reached the service area, she even took the initiative to get water for Gareth and such.

It was just a pity that Gareth wasn't in the mood to drink any water.

Kaylee could sense Gareth's attitude toward her had become more distant and polite.

Their relationship, which was never close to begin with, was now becoming more distant.

Is it because of Elisa? Kaylee's gaze was gloomy.

Throughout the journey, everyone remained mostly silent, making the atmosphere somewhat awkward.

By the time they arrived, it was already midnight.

During the car ride, Gareth arranged accommodations for Kaylee.

She was arranged to stay in one of the properties he owned, and he assigned Thomas to send her.

As she was leaving, Kaylee seemed rather reluctant, constantly turning around to look at Gareth.

However, she also knew she had no other choice.

She clenched her teeth. I'll replace Elisa one day!

Gareth couldn't care about all of that because he had to apologize sincerely to Elisa.

Gareth walked home, assuming his fingerprints had already been erased.

He tried nervously, and to his surprise, the door actually opened.

With a faint smile, Gareth finally let out a sigh of relief.



The room was quiet, and the lights were off when he stepped inside.

Only the light in Elisa's room was still on.

So, Gareth took a deep breath and strode forward.

Elisa was taking a bath when there was a gentle knock on the door.

Gareth thought she was still angry. He originally planned to go straight in. When he placed his hand on the door handle, he realized the door was not closed.

Therefore, he tentatively stepped inside.

Just then, Elisa exited the bathroom wrapped in a bath towel.

They faced each other, staring at one another.

Gareth opened his mouth in surprise.

Elisa grabbed the pillow next to her and threw it, quickly retreating back to the bathroom while cursing, "You pervert!"

The sound of Elisa putting on her clothes came from the bathroom, causing Gareth's imagination to run wild.

It was only then that Gareth realized his mistake and quickly apologized, "I-I didn't do this on purpose."

#### [Chapter 1966 Come Clean](#)

After getting dressed, Elisa finally exited the bathroom.

She was wrapped in a bathrobe, concealing her enticing figure.

Still, Gareth couldn't help but imagine her figure beneath the bathrobe, unconsciously gulping.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to intrude. Your room door was unlocked, and I just pushed it open," Gareth began to explain, aware that their relationship was still on thin ice, and he couldn't afford to make things worse.

Elisa gave him a sidelong glance without uttering a word, leaving Gareth unable to fathom her current mood.

However, he was certain of one thing. Elisa wasn't severely mad at him.

Otherwise, he would've been locked out of the house that day.

Nevertheless, her treating him like a stranger wasn't a standoff Gareth wanted to last. Gareth decided to take the initiative to initiate the conversation. "Do you have some free time now? Why don't we take a walk outside? I can't let you keep misunderstanding me, can I?"

Although Gareth was smiling, it was a bitter smile.

Elisa's expression shifted slightly, but in the end, she did not refuse.

After a while, she replied tersely, "Okay."

Gareth conscientiously went downstairs to wait while Elisa changed her clothes upstairs.

Before long, the two of them went outside to take a stroll under the cover of night in the neighborhood.

That was supposed to be a very romantic occasion, but both of them had their own thoughts. As a result, the vibe between them wasn't romantic at all.

Instead, it was actually quite awkward.

Having walked around the neighborhood for quite a while, Elisa could only feel her face stinging from the biting night breeze.

She arched her eyebrows as a scarf enveloped her.

Gareth's unique faint scent lingered on the scarf, making her feel as if she was in his embrace.

"Thanks." Elisa didn't refuse. That could be considered the first step in breaking the ice between them.

From that point on, Gareth started to open up and talk. "I'd like to tell you about how I met Kaylee."

Elisa always felt that the atmosphere was a bit strange. Their topic of conversation was a bit strange, too. It was as if they were a newlywed couple taking a walk, and the husband was coming clean about his first love.

Of course, they were not newlyweds, and Kaylee was not Gareth's first love.

Elisa nodded, signaling him to continue speaking.

Gareth took a deep breath and said, "The day I went to find you, I met an old man. I told him that Rachel had given me the location of the factory, and he happily agreed to take me there."

Elisa nodded. No wonder Gareth arrived so quickly even though Rachel didn't tag along.

Immediately after, Gareth continued, "However, the old man suffered a sudden stroke and died on the way. Before he passed away, he entrusted me to take his granddaughter out of the mountains. You're also aware that the people living in these mountains belong to a minority ethnic group. This group has a tradition of marrying within their own community to preserve the purity of their lineage... even to the point of marrying close relatives."

Ultimately, it was simply because Gareth couldn't get on board with that tradition.

Those people treated women as birthing machines and disregarded their willingness.

Elisa was somewhat moved. This is probably Kaylee's background.

Seeing that Elisa showed no signs of resistance, Gareth continued, "The old man didn't want to trouble a complete stranger, but if we don't take Kaylee away, her father will marry her off to a very old elder in the clan as a mistress next week."

With a raise of her eyebrows, Elisa realized something. It was the combination of gratitude and a tragic past that had prompted Gareth, a man who usually never meddles in others' affairs, to intervene this

time. After all, Gareth is certainly not the kind of person to help when he witnesses an injustice. A businessman like him values profit more than friendship.

#### Chapter 1967 A Little Disappointed

If a person seeking help were to block his path, he might just put an end to their pleas himself.

So, just based on these, it made Elisa believe that Gareth would meddle in other people's affairs...

It was really difficult.

"Of course." Gareth spoke, his gaze fixed on Elisa's side profile. "I agreed to take her with me because she volunteered to impersonate Hannah."

Realization dawned on Elisa.

So, he did all that because of me then?

Gareth looked at Elisa, wanting to speak but hesitating.

In the end, he asked, "Are you still unhappy now?"

Elisa shook her head, her expression serious as she said, "I've never been upset because you wanted to take her away. I just—" Elisa didn't finish her sentence, leaving her thought that Kaylee was quite strange unspoken.

Because it was merely a speculation, she didn't want to cause harm with unfounded accusations.

And so, changing the subject, Elisa said, "I just don't like being interrogated and doubted. If you trust me, then don't question me."

Gareth knew she was talking about the things that happened before they set off. He realized he had been too impatient.

"I've believed in you from the very beginning. We've weathered so many storms together, how could I possibly not trust you?"

Elisa nodded, and the misunderstanding between the two was finally resolved.

Sometimes, sitting down quietly and having a conversation could solve many problems.

Often, people carry themselves with a temper coupled with pride and arrogance.

So, things would become complicated.

Sitting down and having a calm conversation like this would save a lot of trouble.

Gareth just felt a bit disappointed.

He was disappointed that jealousy was not one of the reasons Elisa was upset.

That's okay... there will be a change in the future.

Elisa didn't know that Gareth was currently pondering on how to make her jealous in the future. If she knew, she probably wouldn't have forgiven him so quickly.

After resolving the issue, the two didn't continue their stroll but instead chose to return home.

When Elisa woke up early the next day, a surprise was waiting for her.

When the door was knocked, Elisa and Gareth were having breakfast.

As usual, Gareth prepared the breakfast, but what was different this time was that Elisa had prepared some medicinal diet.

That was something that was prepared for Gareth every day when the two of them were stranded in the small fishing village. The medicinal diet was for the maintenance of his health.

His wounds hadn't fully healed, and they were further aggravated by the incident in the small fishing village.

Just as Elisa was about to finish her meal and was watching Gareth take his medicinal meal, the doorbell rang.

Without thinking, Gareth got up to open the door, but Elisa held his hand and gestured for him to sit down.

Immediately after, she went to open the door.

Gareth stared at the spot where their skin had just touched in a daze.

The moment Elisa opened the door and saw the person on the other side, they both froze.

One didn't expect that it would be Elisa who opened the door, while the other didn't expect that the visitor would be Kaylee.

Kaylee had changed out of her ethnic wear and slipped into a designer winter outfit. It wasn't the latest trending style but a design from a few years back.

Elisa had sharp eyes. The clothes she's wearing are probably mine. It must be the clothes I left behind in the house. She sure helped herself to my clothes.

When Kaylee saw Elisa, the sweet smile that had been plastered on her face gradually faded, freezing at the corners of her mouth.

She simply blurted out, "Elisa."

With that, she didn't wait for Elisa's response and started to squeeze her way into the house.

When leaving, she even bumped into Elisa. It was unclear whether the bump was intentional or not. Despite her skinny figure, it hurt when she bumped into Elisa.

#### [Chapter 1968 Discerning Deceivers](#)

Rubbing her shoulder blades, Elisa followed and walked in.

When Gareth looked up and saw Kaylee, a clear trace of displeasure swept across his eyes. I don't understand why this woman had no sense of propriety.

Seeing the undisguised disgust in Gareth's eyes, Kaylee was taken aback for a moment. However, she quickly regained her composure as if nothing had happened.

Quite naturally, she pulled out the chair Elisa was sitting on and sat across from Gareth.

Since only two people usually lived in this house, there were only two chairs placed around the dining table.

As soon as Kaylee entered, she instinctively made herself at home, leaving Elisa with no choice but to stand at the side, leaning against the door frame and watching.

Elisa was unsure whether Kaylee was being intentional or not, but the latter began to share her impressions of the big city after her arrival, acting as if nobody was watching while grasping Gareth's arm.

In the end, she didn't forget to play the sympathy card one last time, too.

"Gareth, I know it's all thanks to you that I was able to escape from the deep mountains, to escape the predetermined fate of the women there. I will always be grateful, and I will pray for your good health for the rest of my life."

Kaylee seemed to be wearing makeup too. The blush on her cheeks added a hint of innocent charm to her appearance.

Her big eyes, adorned with false eyelashes, twinkled enchantingly.

She was indeed very captivating and aggressive in her advances, but she was dealing with Gareth, who was impervious to all kinds of seductions.

Her tactic seemed entirely superfluous.

Gareth ruthlessly pulled her hand off him, then said with a poker face, "I was merely fulfilling your grandpa's wish, and this is also because you helped me save Liz. You don't need to be overly grateful."

As expected of Gareth, the expert at discerning other's deception. He managed to almost bring Kaylee to tears with just a few words.

And with every additional word he spoke, Kaylee's expression turned another shade darker.

Overtly and covertly, he was telling Kaylee that he merely helped her because she helped rescue the person he wanted to save and that taking Kaylee in was simply because he was fulfilling her grandfather's wish.

Therefore, Kaylee shouldn't overthink.

Upon hearing everything, Kaylee almost burst into tears.

Elisa sat leisurely to the side with her legs crossed, watching Kaylee with anticipation, wondering what other tricks the latter had up her sleeve.

She was so immersed that she didn't pay attention to Gareth's term of endearment as he called out to her.

“Liz.”

Only when Elisa was called out did she realize that Gareth was calling her.

Gareth smiled at her and said, “The medicinal diet today was a bit bitter. Could you add some sugar next time?”

Elisa rolled her eyes where Kaylee couldn't see. When did I start preparing this medicinal diet differently? He was able to drink even more bitter-tasting ones without so much as a frown. All this talk now is just a show for Kaylee's benefit.

However, since Elisa didn't like Kaylee either, she just went with the flow and played along with Gareth.

Her voice was cheery, sounding very pleasant. “Okay. I'll add sugar for you next time.”

Knowing that Elisa understood his intentions, Gareth contentedly started to clean up, ready to wash the dishes.

The tacit understanding between the two of them needed no words.

That was also an established convention.

Both of them didn't particularly enjoy having a maid around to disturb them. Hence, apart from daily cleaning and a thorough cleaning once a week, there wouldn't be a housekeeper at home the other times.

Therefore, both of them took care of everything, from cooking to washing dishes.

Before, Elisa did everything on her own. Now that Gareth was here, he insisted on doing the chores.

Things had changed since then.

Upon Kaylee's arrival, she had been the one to busy herself with the chores, so she said, “Gareth, how can I let you do these things? In our tribe, these are tasks meant for women.”

Having said that, she rolled up her sleeves and started tidying up, casually asking, “Gareth, are you feeling ill? Why do you need to consume a medicinal diet?”

### [Chapter 1969 Phony Woman](#)

Unable to hold back, Elisa burst into laughter. She's really a phony woman, always ready to throw herself at men when given the chance. Without any help, she'll just jump onto a man. Such dedication... How admirable!

It was clear that Gareth was getting a bit impatient, his words causing Kaylee's face to become incredibly expressive.

“So, is that why you're trying every possible way to leave your tribe? If you've left the tribe, you should change completely. It's not just about changing your clothes and appearance, but also your mindset. Otherwise, what's the point if you physically leave the mountains, but your thoughts are still trapped inside?”

Kaylee opened her mouth, but she couldn't utter a single word.

Gareth's comments were so harsh that Elisa didn't even have a chance to speak.

Following closely, Gareth then said, "You needn't trouble yourself over my health."

Kaylee initially thought the previous comment was the harshest, but she didn't expect even harsher words were yet to come.

She watched as Gareth busied himself tidying up while Elisa naturally took a seat nearby to rest.

Under normal circumstances, she would definitely have made a sarcastic remark.

However, Gareth's demeanor had intimidated her into silence, leaving her no choice but to sit quietly and properly by his side.

Perhaps it was really Gareth's words about her mindset that stung.

Elisa could clearly feel Kaylee's discomfort increasing significantly.

However, those were not matters of concern for Elisa, who was engrossed in watching the morning news.

It seemed that Kaylee was still not giving up, wanting to ask her what exactly was wrong with Gareth's health and if there was a wound somewhere.

Elisa looked at her, puzzled by her somewhat excited demeanor. Is it really such an exciting thing that Gareth has a wound on his body?

She didn't want to engage in further conversation with Kaylee, so she instinctively distanced herself. Kaylee's actions only confirmed that her suspicions were correct.

So, without even lifting her eyes, Elisa said, "If you want to know, you can ask Gareth himself. As a doctor, it's my duty to protect the privacy of my patients."

A trace of embarrassment crossed Kaylee's face, with a hint of resentment hidden in her eyes.

Elisa noticed, but she didn't care.

Once Gareth had finished tidying up, the two of them were ready to leave for work together.

Kaylee clearly didn't want to waste that great opportunity, so she stood up and said, "Gareth, I just arrived here, and I don't understand anything. Indeed, my mindset hasn't changed yet. It's my fault."

Gareth didn't speak, nor did he look at her.

Elisa raised an eyebrow, finding it interesting that the phony woman could be both flexible and resilient.

"So, I aspire to become a strong, independent woman like Elisa. Of course..." Kaylee lowered her head, a bit embarrassed. "I also hope to find a partner as open-minded as you."

That seemed to be hinting at Gareth. With a smile tugging at the corner of her lips, Elisa silently watched, wondering what kind of trouble Kaylee might stir up.

After a great deal of preamble, Kaylee finally got to the point. "I want to work in the company and earn my own money. I can't expect you to support me for the rest of my life, Gareth."

In actuality, it wasn't a tough task supporting Kaylee financially, but her words were prone to wild speculation.

Gareth glanced at Elisa, who finally nodded in agreement.

It seemed as though some unknown communication had taken place between the two.

Feeling excluded and watching Gareth in perfect harmony with another woman was extremely uncomfortable for Kaylee.

Kaylee was clutching the hem of her skirt so tightly that her nails were almost digging into her flesh.

#### [Chapter 1970 Officially Starting Work](#)

That feeling was like waiting for a judgment. Every minute and every second was filled with anxiety.

In the end, Gareth nodded slightly. "It's good that you want to work. I won't stop you. Take a clerical position at Liz's company, maybe a middle management role."

The smile on Kaylee's face suddenly froze. She thought she was going to Gareth's company instead, but she couldn't afford to stir up trouble. She could only stiffly nod her head.

Kaylee looked at Elisa, almost gritting her teeth as she said, "In that case, I'll have to trouble you, Elisa."

With a smile tugging at the corner of her mouth, Elisa didn't bother with the usual pleasantries. Having someone around who doesn't understand anything can indeed be quite troublesome. Especially when this person is Kaylee. Why did I agree to let Kaylee work at my own company when I disliked her so much? Well, it's safer if I can keep an eye on her.

Kaylee was fully committed to acting, indicating that she was fine with starting from the grassroots level.

Elisa just smiled without saying a word.

This matter was settled as such, but in reality, none of the three parties were very satisfied.

Yet, it was the best solution they had at that moment.

The three individuals split into two groups, each heading to their respective companies.

Kaylee followed behind Elisa, her gaze lingering on Gareth with longing, hoping that he would turn around and look at her.

Perhaps it was the power of prayer, but just as Kaylee was about to leave, Gareth called out to her.

Kaylee looked at Gareth with a surprised and flattered expression.

He pointed at Kaylee's clothes, "These clothes—"

Before Gareth could finish his sentence, Kaylee asked with a coy expression, "Do I look good?"



Gareth was momentarily at a loss for words. He paused, ignoring the previous topic, and said, "These clothes belong to Liz. I will have Thomas pack them up and bring them back. After work today, you can go buy some clothes you like. There's a shopping mall right next to Liz's company."

After finishing his explanation, Gareth didn't pay any attention to Kaylee's astonished expression. He simply said goodbye to Elisa and left.

Only Kaylee was left standing in the original spot, her face a picture of embarrassment that she couldn't hide.

It was understandable. She was originally prepared to accept the praise, but unexpectedly, Gareth's comment left the eloquent Kaylee at a loss for words.

Elisa was desperately trying to suppress the corners of her mouth from turning upwards, striving to speak to Kaylee without any emotional fluctuations.

"Get in the car."

Kaylee watched as Elisa walked away, her faint smile lingering. She clutched the hem of her skirt. One day, I will seize everything that belongs to Elisa and claim it as my own. The wealth, status, respect from others, and Gareth's love will all ultimately belong to me, Kaylee. Elisa will be left with nothing! I swear that day will come!

After getting in the car, it started moving smoothly.

Elisa closed her eyes to rest. There was nothing much she could advise Kaylee. After all, Kaylee was just an intern at the grassroots level. With Bella diligently guarding her, it should be difficult for Kaylee to stir up trouble.

As they were nearing the company, Elisa asked Kaylee if she wanted to walk a bit of the way because if they were to enter the company together, Kaylee would definitely be labeled as someone who got in through connections.

Surely, there would be some favoritism, but there would undoubtedly be a fair amount of behind-the-scenes chatter as well.

Kaylee's eyes swept around. No matter how I look at it, the pros outweigh the cons. I can get things done under the name of Elisa. Moreover, without Gareth around, I don't have to pretend.