

## No Chance 2041

### [Chapter 2041 Reminiscence.](#)

Gareth also realized he had crossed the line and smiled sheepishly as he pulled his hand back.

The atmosphere suddenly became somewhat awkward.

“You...”

“I...”

Either both of them would remain silent, or they would speak at the same time. It was unclear where this unspoken understanding between them came from.

The two exchanged a glance and grinned.

Gareth spoke up. “You go first.”

Elisa shook her head. “You first.”

Gareth refused, insisting, “I don’t have much to say. It’s just that the atmosphere was awkward earlier, so I wanted to say a few words to lighten the mood. Your matter is more important.”

Upon hearing that, Elisa stopped holding back and asked, “I wanted to ask, how long was I unconscious? What exactly happened on the day at Mount Lusetonas? I only remember drowning. I don’t know anything about what happened after that. I didn’t even know that Rachel came to rescue me.”

With a sigh, Gareth began to answer her questions one by one.

“You’ve been unconscious for three days and two nights. Bella and I have been taking turns to stay by your side, hoping to be there when you wake up. Rachel has also been in the intensive care unit all this time.” Gareth appeared concerned that Elisa might worry, so he added reassuringly, “But you need not worry. Vincent is watching over Rachel. Nothing will go wrong.

Elisa nodded, a trace of sorrow inevitably crossing her eyes.

Gareth continued, “At Mount Lusetonas, I came out after changing my clothes, only to see Bella standing anxiously on the shore, calling for help. The second she saw me, she immediately asked me to rescue you and Rachel, saying that you two had fallen into the water. Vincent had come out with me and promptly jumped into the water. We each saved one of you.”

Elisa’s expression remained somber throughout. In truth, Gareth did not wish to stir up her unpleasant memories. However, there were certain things that he could not understand, and he needed her to clarify- them.

“When Rachel was pulled from the water, her breathing was already very faint. Vincent performed CPR on the spot and immediately called an ambulance. At the hospital, the doctor said that your brain was severely deprived of oxygen, and you might not wake up. Even if you did, you might become mentally impaired. As for Rachel, it’s possible because of how much water was in her lungs...” Gareth seemed to lack the courage to continue, not wanting to upset Elisa further.

Elisa had already learned about the cruel possibility from Bella. She did not probe further, merely inquiring, "Where was Kaylee at that time?"

Kaylee was never mentioned once in the entire story.

This was something that Elisa found extremely suspicious.

Ultimately, she still had doubts about Kaylee.

Gareth did not understand why Elisa suddenly asked about Kaylee and said truthfully, "The situation was very chaotic at the time, and I wasn't paying attention. It seemed... it seemed like she wasn't among the crowd."

After pondering for a moment, he gave her a definitive answer. "Indeed, she wasn't there."

Elisa did not doubt what Gareth said, for he typically would not speak with such certainty.

He would not use definitive language unless he was absolutely certain. Essentially, this was how people in high society conducted themselves.

They would refrain from speaking too confidently about matters they were unsure about to avoid embarrassment later.

Moreover, she was aware of Gareth's photographic memory.

He could roughly remember any contact with just a glance, let alone recall the presence of a person in a particular setting. So naturally, he would not make a mistake.

#### [Chapter 2042 I Believe You](#)

If Kaylee wasn't there, does this mean that the pulling sensation I felt in the water was her? Was she hiding underwater at that time?

"Could it be her?" Elisa murmured. Gareth was somewhat puzzled, but he kept getting the impression that she was hiding something.

"Who? Kaylee?" he asked.

Elisa looked up, meeting the concerned gaze of Gareth. After a moment of contemplation, she decided to voice her inner speculation. Even though it sounded absurd, she did not want to hide anything from him.

"You know I'm a good swimmer, and that hot spring isn't that deep, just around one hundred and eighty meters. I've been diving in Gronga before. Isn't that much more dangerous than this?"

Gareth nodded in agreement. This was also something he could not figure out.

Ever since Elisa was brought to the hospital, and with the past three days and two nights of unconsciousness, he could not figure out how she, who was so proficient in swimming, could have drowned.

This was also the question he wanted to ask.

Elisa continued. "That day... I soaked in the shallow water area for some time but didn't spot any of you. So, I went to the deep water area alone. After soaking for a short time there, I started feeling anxious and short of breath, so I wanted to get out of the water. But at that moment, I felt a tugging sensation at my ankle, as if something was pulling at my ankle, dragging me down!" As she spoke, she seemed to become somewhat agitated.

For her, this was also a very unpleasant memory.

Elisa tugged at Gareth's arm, her eyes filled with a hint of terror. "That sensation. It felt like a human hand. Do you understand what I mean?"

Gareth grasped her arm, saying, "I understand. I get what you mean now."

Only after hearing that did Elisa gradually calm down.

Gareth comforted her, lowered her back onto the bed, and carefully tucked in the quilt. Only then did he speak. "So what you're trying to say is... Kaylee sneaked underwater and pulled you and Rachel down?"

Elisa nodded, then shook her head.

She looked at Gareth, who was staring back at her. They exchanged a glance, and Elisa immediately understood what he was implying.

Regardless of whether he saw it himself or for whatever reason, Gareth did not believe that there was someone underwater at that time, let alone think that Kaylee was the cause of everything that happened.

Elisa stared at Gareth, silently asking if he had noticed anything unusual at that time.

The answer was no

Gareth kept his gaze on her as he struggled to speak. "Vincent and I both jumped into the water at the time, but we didn't find anything unusual. More importantly, I later retrieved the surveillance footage at Mount Lusetonas and found no one had entered before you did."

Elisa was somewhat disheartened. If it wasn't Kaylee, who could it be?

She looked at Gareth, her expression serious. "Do you believe me?" she asked slowly, emphasizing each word.

In actuality, she was a little uncertain. What if Gareth doesn't believe me?

After all, compared to her speculations, he had seen the actual footage.

"I believe you," Gareth uttered without any hesitation.

This was the greatest trust he could place in Elisa.

Elisa stared at Gareth, feeling a warm current flowing through her heart, making her feel all cozy and warm.

"Thank you..." Elisa communicated her gratitude through her words and the gaze she gave Gareth.

The latter simply smiled.

### [Chapter 2043 Silenced](#)

“Between you and me, there’s no need for such formalities. Our top priority now is to determine if it was an accident.” Gareth paused and looked at a particular spot outside the window. His voice suddenly hardened, carrying a chilling tone, “Or was it an attempted murder!”

Something within Elisa stirred at his words.

This is definitely an attempted murder and a premeditated act targeted at me. It’s just that unexpectedly, it was Rachel who got hurt in the end. If... If Rachel never wakes up in this lifetime and can only lie in bed in a vegetative state, how can I atone for my sins?

Upon noticing that Elisa was feeling a bit down, Gareth took the initiative to bring up Kaylee, effectively diverting Elisa’s attention.

“Why did you ask me earlier if Kaylee was around? Do you suspect that she has sneaked underwater?”

Elisa stared at Gareth, nodding solemnly.

The latter raised his eyebrows slightly. “Why?”

Gareth knew very well that Elisa was not the type to slander others without evidence, much less hold a grudge over past friction and make wild guesses.

She must have clear and specific evidence to make such a statement.

Unfortunately, she could not produce any substantial evidence this time.

Elisa stared at Gareth, hesitating to speak several times. In the end, she decided to speak up.

“Do you remember when we invited Grandma to come along and soak in the hot springs at Mount Lusetonas? Not only did she decline, but she also insisted we bring Kaylee along, remember?”

With a hint of hesitation, Gareth replied. It wasn’t that he had forgotten about the matter, but he was pondering what his grandmother had to do with it.

Elisa continued, “At that time, I went in with Bella. Grandma’s attitude toward me was very...” She did not even know how to describe what was going on between them as it was unprecedented.

“She was very distant. It’s like she didn’t want to talk to me at all. I’ve been reflecting on myself these past few days, wondering if I’ve done something wrong. But no matter how much I think about it, I can’t find anything I did wrong.”

Elisa chose a gradual approach, not mentioning the Wyrithian immediately but first discussing Julia’s unusual behavior.

Gareth nodded, signaling her to continue speaking.

Elisa continued, “When we were about to leave that day, Maria told me that Grandma has been acting very differently lately. After that, we decided to stay another night at Mount Lusetonas. I also called Grandma the next morning. In short, she was very... strange. She was constantly worried about Kaylee

and only about her. Later on, I started questioning what was going on with Grandma, and I thought I should tell you about it. The moment I stepped out, I found Kaylee at the table, looking a little uneasy. She returned my facial cleanser and then walked out with me.”

Elisa continued to reminisce, “All along the way, her gaze was always subtly fixed on me. I could sense it, but I just never said anything about it.”

“So, you suspect that Kaylee did something to Grandma, and you’re worried that if you tell me the truth, she might harm you,” Gareth added, finishing her sentence.

Elisa nodded, finding it enjoyable to converse with intelligent people. She merely had to hint at certain aspects without having to explain everything in detail. He would naturally understand what she meant and the connection between the two matters.

Gareth fell into deep thought. This isn’t a small matter and requires careful consideration.

#### [Chapter 2044 Paying A Visit](#)

Rachel’s body was covered in numerous tubes, some for oxygen supply, others for monitoring vital signs.

The fluctuating EKG was the only proof that she was still alive. Obviously, it was an unbearable situation.

Elisa’s hands clenched into helpless fists. If she could, she would rather be the one lying there.

Bella gently advised from the side, “Elisa, your health isn’t fully recovered yet. It’s not good for you to get too emotional. Let’s go back. We shouldn’t disturb Rachel’s rest.”

Elisa’s feet felt as if they were filled with lead, unable to take a step. She couldn’t bear to take her eyes off the ran one, lying there with her fate unknown? What should I do if she spends the rest of her life lying there?

“Weren’t we supposed to go see the Northern Lights together? You haven’t fulfilled your promise yet. If you dare to leave this world now, I’ll drag you back from the underworld. In those cases you handled before, the clients were all vulnerable groups. Without you, they can’t afford a lawyer, and they’ll get bullied. So many things are waiting for you to do, so you must wake up when you’ve had enough rest.. Don’t just lie there.” Elisa murmured through the glass. Bella, who was standing nearby, heard her and felt a pang in her heart.

On one hand, it was disheartening to see a once vibrant person spend the latter half of their life lying in bed, barely alive.

On the other hand, Bella didn’t want to see the spirited Elisa trapped in a lifetime of memories and guilt, unable to break free. This shouldn’t have been the end for the two of them.

#### [Chapter 2045 Making A Choice](#)

“Please, take a seat.”

A familiar voice rang out, causing Elisa to stiffen slightly as she turned around. There, she saw Vincent.

The person who used to care most about his image now had his eyelids drooping over his eyes. He looked utterly listless. Underneath his eyes were dark circles, and some stubble had grown on his chin, which he hadn't bothered to shave off

The person seemed entirely different from before, and it was clear that the change was due to a lack of rest and excessive worry.

Although Vincent appeared frail, his voice was surprisingly robust, which put Elisa at ease. It's a relief that Vincent didn't get sick because of this. I can't imagine causing harm to two people at once.

Bella helped Elisa to sit down. Vincent casually put down the things in his hand and looked at her.

Elisa gave it a cursory glance. It was all toiletries and daily necessities. Is he planning to stay here?

Facing Elisa's somewhat doubtful gaze, Vincent tugged at the corner of his mouth, forcing a somewhat stiff smile, "I just bought some stuff and put my work aside, I just want to take care of Rachel here. She's such a strong person. How could it be okay for her to stay alone in the hospital?"

Elisa was taken aback. She then followed Vincent's gaze toward Rachel, who was lying motionless on the bed.

If it weren't for the still-beating heart monitor, there would probably be no evidence to prove that she was still alive.

Elisa lowered her gaze before she looked at Vincent again. "I heard that your law firm was promoting you to become a partner. Why did you turn it down?"

Although Elisa was in the hospital, her network of connections was still extensive outside. She was aware of all the news.

In addition to the influential Gareth, Vincent wasn't surprised by the fact that Elisa knew about the promotion.

However, Vincent didn't expect words to travel so fast. I only turned down the offer two hours ago, and Elisa has already heard about it.

Despite his thoughts, Vincent didn't ask her how Elisa knew about it because that wasn't important.

He simply nodded in response.

Elisa anxiously asked, "Why? Is it because you need to take care of Rachel? We can actually take turns doing that. She wouldn't want to hinder your promotion. That was an opportunity of a lifetime. Rachel would be upset if she knew."

Bella also looked at Vincent with a face full of agreement. Vincent hooked up the corner of his mouth in a smile, tilting his head back, his gaze seeming to see through the present and into the distant past.

As the person involved, Vincent appeared quite carefree when he answered, "She wouldn't be upset. If she knew that I quietly became a partner while she was unconscious, then she would be upset when she woke up. Besides, I don't have that much time and energy right now. My mind is not on it at all."

Elisa wanted to persuade him further, but Vincent's next response stopped her from doing so.

"I never wanted to be confined by rules and regulations. Compared to the immediate benefits in front of me, I prefer to consider my future. I like..." His gaze fell on Rachel as he tugged at the corner of his mouth. and continued, "I want a future that includes her. If I get promoted to partner, it will be tough for

us to meet. I'll have to schedule time by the minute. Isn't it better the way it is now? There will be plenty of opportunities in the future. If some things aren't done now, I might regret it for the rest of my life."

Upon hearing that, Elisa naturally didn't have much else to say.

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

#### [Chapter 2046 Taking Care](#)

After discussing Vincent's matters, Vincent actually wanted to talk about Elisa's affairs and help her untangle the knots in her heart.

"I can tell you're upset since Rachel fell unconscious," Vincent said without paying attention to Elisa's reaction.

Elisa didn't respond. She just lowered her head and looked at her own toes.

What Vincent said was the truth. There was nothing to refute. They both knew the truth deep down.

Vincent said, "They probably told you when they were comforting you that Rachel wouldn't blame you. Whether she blames you or not, honestly, I don't know. You're not sure either, are you? Right now, everything is just speculation."

Elisa looked at Vincent, a bit puzzled, not understanding what he wanted to say.

Bella was staring at Vincent, shaking her head at him, signaling him not to say such provocative words at this time.

Elisa had already been blaming herself for a long time. She had barely managed to make some progress, but Vincent was risking turning all her efforts futile with his words.

Ignoring Bella, Vincent casually said, "Whether she blames you or not, no one knows. So, if you want to know, you have to take care of your health. It's said that doctors don't treat themselves, but understand your current physical condition." Vincent hinted, glancing at Elisa's leg. you should

Elisa had barely managed to walk a few steps, and she was already feeling faint from hunger. She hadn't eaten all day and had only just managed to have a little food to fill her stomach. She had rushed over there before she could fully recover. If it weren't for Bella by her side, who knew what would have happened?

Somewhat embarrassed, Elisa pulled her legs in.

That was indeed the first time she wore such an expression. Bella speculated that perhaps she felt she had let Rachel down and, in turn, felt indebted to Vincent, which left her lacking confidence in her speech.

She initially thought Vincent would provoke Elisa, but surprisingly, his words worked quite well. It was visibly evident that Elisa was no longer dispirited.

Elisa originally wanted to talk about the murder, but seeing Vincent's haggard appearance, she hesitated for a moment.

However, she realized that this was all baseless speculation. Everything was just her conjecture. She didn't want to follow her assumptions recklessly and waste her efforts for nothing.

Therefore, she caught herself and simply told Vincent to take good care of his own health so as not to run himself into the ground.

Vincent chuckled. "I will."

After exchanging a few more words, Bella then assisted Elisa in returning home.

Vincent was indeed true to his reputation as a top-notch lawyer, hitting the nail on the head with just a few words. On the way back, Elisa was noticeably no longer downcast but seemed to have regained some of her spirit.

Now, all that was left was to wait for Gareth to bring back the surveillance footage. Then, everything could be resolved easily.

Driving back from Mount Lusetonas took about four to five hours round trip. Elisa waited alone the whole time.

During that time, she had sent Bella away.

Initially, Bella didn't want to leave, but she couldn't resist Elisa's insistence. Indeed, Elisa's reasons were quite justified.

"What could possibly happen to me in the hospital? At most, you could just hire a caregiver to keep me company. Besides, your brother will be back soon. Nothing will go wrong."

Bella was still reluctant. Seeing that, Elisa had no choice but to use her trump card.

"If you don't go back and rest properly, how can you manage the company for me? The company still needs you to go back and hold the fort. I certainly don't want to recover from an illness only to find that we've gone bankrupt."

#### [Chapter 2047 Unexpected Guest](#)

Bella knew that what Elisa said made sense, so she didn't insist any further.

When Elisa saw the somewhat staggering figure of Bella, her heart ached too.

She had been lying in the hospital for a few days. Needless to say, Bella had stayed tirelessly by her side. day and night..

Luckily, Mike kept her company

Just now, Bella was busy replying to messages on WhatsApp, and by the sound of it, she was conversing with Mike.



It seemed that the two had been quite close lately, which was a good thing.

The moment Bella left, the smile on Elisa's face froze instantly.

She no longer pretends. Instead, she started to sort things out in her mind.

All the clues in her mind had become a tangled mess, chaotic and disordered. She couldn't think of anything useful at all.

Therefore, it was necessary to sort things out. Only then could her patience be rewarded.

The main focus was to organize the timeline, as well as all the events related to Kaylee that had occurred during that period.

No matter how small or minute the matter, everything had to be thoroughly sorted out.

Upon a hasty recollection, it seemed like there wasn't anything particularly special.

On the second round of recollection, the knock on the door interrupted Elisa's train of thought.

Elisa was about to speak, assuming the caregiver hired by Bella had arrived. However, the door was abruptly opened.

The sound of high heels clacking on the ground seemed as if they were stepping directly onto Elisa's heart.

She looked toward the newcomer.

It wasn't the caretaker. Instead, the newcomer was the person Elisa had been suspecting, Kaylee.

Is she walking into a trap? Elisa stared at Kaylee, her eyes filled with caution and a mix of complex emotions.

Even though the matter wasn't entirely settled, Elisa was almost certain that Kaylee must be the one responsible. She couldn't imagine anyone else being involved. This incident was definitely planned in advance, perhaps from the day before the drowning, or from the moment of getting in the car, or even earlier.

Thinking of Rachel and Vincent, as well as Gareth, who was currently running around for that matter, and Bella, who just went back to rest, Elisa really couldn't bring herself to treat Kaylee with courtesy.

She couldn't muster the interest to get involved with her either.

"What are you here for?" Elisa's voice sounded languid and somewhat listless.

It seemed as if Kaylee didn't pick up on the unwelcoming tone in her voice. She casually plopped down next to Elisa as if they were closely acquainted.

That was where Bella had sat.

Just like that, she stared at Elisa up close, not uttering a word, as if observing something.

"What are you looking at?" Elisa asked, sounding a bit impatient.

Kaylee seemed a bit stunned but quickly regained her composure.

"I heard that you're awake, Elisa, so I deliberately came to see you,"

Elisa almost burst out laughing. You're here to see if I'm dead, aren't you? It seems she's here to enjoy the spectacle, not to pay a visit.

"Do you visit someone empty-handed?" Elisa sized up Kaylee.

Kaylee's face turned a little pale.

On one hand, it was because Elisa had bluntly exposed her. On the other, she felt a little disappointed. I thought that after going through such an incident, even if Elisa didn't die, she should have become an idiot.

Unexpectedly, she's still the same as always, malicious and annoying, only knowing how to nitpick at me. Why isn't she like this when Gareth is here?

Having concluded that Elisa was just putting on an act, Kaylee decided to drop her pretense as well. After all, Gareth is not here right now, so who am I putting on a show for?

#### [Chapter 2048 Confrontation](#)

With a change of attitude, Kaylee was no longer behaving as timidly as she used to be. Raising an eyebrow, she said disdainfully, "Do I need to bring a fruit basket to see if you're dead or alive? Perhaps I should have brought chrysanthemums instead:"

Elisa looked at Kaylee with a hint of surprise. She doesn't even bother to pretend anymore.

It seemed the time had come to speak frankly. Elisa tucked her loose hair behind her ear, her gaze fixed intently on Kaylee as if trying to see right through her. "I'm not dead. You must be quite disappointed. After all the effort you put into your scheme, I'm still unscathed."

A mocking curve tugged at the corner of Elisa's mouth, and she was regarding Kaylee with a hint of pity in her eyes.

That was the look that Kaylee hated the most. She really detested being looked at with pity, as that would remind her of some unpleasant memories.

Even though all of that was in the past, and she was no longer the country bumpkin from the mountains, why did she still have to recall those memories?!

There was a faint glimmer of madness in Kaylee's gaze as he looked at Elisa as if she had lost her mind. She stared at Elisa ominously.

If looks could kill, Elisa reckoned she would've died a thousand times by then. Why such an annoying creature like you hasn't died yet?!

"Yes. I am indeed feeling regretful. I'm Gareth?"

Why do you cling to life, and why do you monopolize Gareth?"

In the throes of her emotions, Kaylee swept all the fruits on the table before her onto the floor, creating a scene of utter chaos.

Elisa was calm and composed, yet she was still quite apprehensive.

If Kaylee showed signs of losing control, she would immediately use a restraining technique to seize her and send her to the police station.

Elisa was not surprised by Kaylee's blatant confrontation.

After all, she never believed that Kaylee was truly remorseful.

A person could deceive others with words, but they could never fool anyone with their eyes and body language.

When Elisa was in college, she studied psychology. Although she wasn't an expert, it was more than enough to deal with the average person.

It was clear at first glance to her that Kaylee was like a beast that was temporarily lowering its head in submission.

Yet, her wild nature remained untamed, her fangs never retracted. Instead, she was always ready and always lurking, seeking the most opportune moment to take down her prey in one swift bite.

Elisa was well aware that despite Kaylee's seemingly indifferent exterior, deep down, she was bothered when others spoke about her background.

That could be clearly seen by the way she was extremely careful when she was eating

During their meal together before, Kaylee's eyes had been fixed on the crab for quite some time. It seemed that she didn't know how to use the crab-eating tools, so she just kept staring at it without making a move.

Only after Elisa had started eating did Kaylee imitate her slavishly.

In fact, her movements were far from standard. However, Elisa chose not to point it out, simply to spare Kaylee the embarrassment.

However, that also revealed a lot of issues, such as Kaylee's feeling of inferiority.

Elisa slightly raised her eyebrows. Everything she had done so far was precisely to provoke Kaylee. Ideally, she wanted Kaylee to admit her own wrongdoings.

Elisa stared at Kaylee, her hand stealthily activating the recording function on her phone under the covers. Then, she said to Kaylee, "So, you were the one behind me and Rachel falling into the water, right? Your goal was to put me in a life-threatening situation, wasn't it?"

Elisa carefully observed the subtle expressions on Kaylee's face. The slight twitch at the corner of her mouth hinted at a touch of mockery.

[Chapter 2049 Cold War](#)

Just as she was about to say something. Elisa's eyes were fixed unwaveringly on Kaylee, eager to hear her next words, afraid she might miss anything.

However, at that moment, the sound of a door opening echoed through..

The words Kaylee wanted to say were stuck in her throat. She turned her head and locked eyes with Gareth, creating a somewhat awkward moment.

Elisa was utterly annoyed. Why does he have to return at this moment? He's interrupting my plan! Well, this is just great. All my plans have been thrown into disarray.

Upon seeing Gareth, Kaylee regained her sanity.-

She realized that maybe Elisa had been trying to coax the truth out of her. For a moment, she felt a chill run down her spine, her back tingling with unease. This woman is truly terrifying.

Elisa watched the change of emotions on Kaylee's face, knowing that she had come to her senses. Now, there was absolutely no chance left.

I've alerted the enemy! Elisa felt somewhat disheartened for a moment.

Gareth looked at Kaylee, then glanced at the mess all around. His gaze gave much food for thought.

It seemed that Kaylee hadn't quite figured out a reasonable explanation as she hastily uttered, "Since Gareth is back, I'll take my leave first. You should rest well, Elisa."

She left immediately after.

Things happened so quickly that Elisa didn't even have time to say anything.

Gareth watched Kaylee fleeing swiftly with a sense of caution.

He quickly moved to Elisa's side. Only then did he see the chaos in the ward.

He quickly asked, "Are you all right?"

Elisa shook her head, looking a bit crestfallen.

An anxious look flashed across Gareth's eyes as he quickly sized up Elisa, ensuring she wasn't hurt. Only then did he feel relieved.

Looking at the mess all over the place, he pressed the button, signaling the people below to clean it up.

People arrived quickly. During that period, Elisa and Gareth didn't speak to one another.

Elisa was lying on her side, her back toward Gareth, covered with a blanket. Deep down, she was feeling a bit resentful. If Gareth had come back a bit later, I might have already found something on Kaylee and wouldn't be in such a passive position. With this, the initiative is no longer in our hands. After this incident, Kaylee probably won't come to see me for quite some time, let alone give anything away. What a blunder.

Gareth noticed Elisa's dissatisfaction, but considering there were people around, he remained silent.

After patiently waiting for everyone to leave, he finally spoke. "What's wrong? Did I do something wrong?" Gareth quickly thought and asked, "Or is it that you want to talk to Kaylee alone? Do you have any questions for her?"

Gareth, true to his reputation as a long-standing titan of the business world, managed to hit the nail on the head.

It wouldn't be fair for Elisa to continue blaming Gareth,

When it came down to it, it was really because she didn't think things through thoroughly, failing to consider that aspect.

Elisa sat up and looked at Gareth. Under his inquisitive gaze, she nodded.

"Yes. I deliberately provoked her to make her admit her crimes."

Gareth said, "But recordings made in illegal circumstances are not admissible as evidence."

Elisa looked at him, "How could I not know?"

Having Rachel as a best friend was quite something. Putting complicated regulations aside, Elisa was quite fluent in common laws, such as traffic rules, despite not having memorized them completely.

Therefore, naturally, Elisa knew that this kind of recording could not be used as evidence for conviction.

#### [Chapter 2050 Disappointment](#)

At least, the recording was sufficient to serve as an explanation.

That holds true for me, for Vincent, and even for Rachel, who is still bedridden.

Gareth understood how upset must be Elisa feeling, so he did not say much. Instead, he produced his laptop calmly, turned it on, plugged in the USB drive, and played the surveillance video. He did it all in one smooth flourish.

"Take a look at this." Gareth handed the laptop to Elisa, then got up to pour a glass of water and placed it beside her bed.

Elisa opened her mouth, about to say something, but ultimately did not utter a word. Instead, she abandoned that notion and focused intently on the surveillance footage on the screen.

After completing his tasks on hand, Gareth sat down beside Elisa and watched it with her.

Elisa appeared a little uneasy. Her gaze kept drifting toward Gareth.

The atmosphere gave off the impression that the pair were watching a romantic movie together,

While Elisa was plunged into a whirlwind of her thoughts, the footage arrived at the part of her entering the water.

Before this, no one had entered the private pool.

The privacy of the pool was excellent, which was to be expected given its high cost. Therefore, the day before it was booked, somebody was sent to clean it thoroughly inside and out. Then, the water was changed first thing the following morning.

There was no dispute that Elisa was the first one to enter the pool after the water had been changed.

Elisa fell silent, and so did Gareth.

He gazed at Elisa, worried that she would not accept the outcome.

Elisa's voice trembled. "Are we sure there are no signs of tampering with this clip?"

Gareth gazed at her sadly. In the end, he nodded.

He had asked Jacob before he came and had ascertained that there were indeed no signs of editing of the video.

In other words, the possibility of murder has been ruled out. Elisa drowned herself, and so did Rachel.

After all that trouble, this is the result I get. Elisa closed her eyes, tilted her head back, and lay back in bed, lost in thought.

"What should I do? How should I avenge you?" she murmured under her breath.

She must be referring to Rachel...

Gareth could not bear seeing Elisa downcast. "It's all right," he comforted her. "At least I believe you."

Elisa gave a bitter smile. "It's no use even if you believe me. When I get to the precinct and to court, I can't possibly convince the police and the judge without evidence." She gazed at Gareth. "I want to get to the bottom of this. There's no way this was an accident."

Upon recalling Kaylee's actions when she came earlier that day, Elisa felt her conviction deepen. "Yes. This was definitely not an accident."

If it were an accident, Kaylee wouldn't be acting so out of character. This incident must have something to do with her and that sorcery. It has to be!

"We must find leverage on Kaylee. Even the craftiest fox will eventually show its tail. Besides, her tactics are far from brilliant." Elisa was muttering to herself, scheming on how she was going to expose Kaylee's true colors.

This matter pertains not only to me and Rachel, but it also involves Grandma, who is acting very strangely. It's obvious. Kaylee must have something to do with it.

After pondering the matter further, she thought it might be related to Bella's mishap.