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had little use arguing now because the Wickam family had made their stance quite transparent. Carle took hold of Elisa's hand, "You were injured! Why did you make an excuse to come here?!" Even though he had only just heard Rachel's remarks, he already sensed that something wasn't right because Elisa hadn't shown up lately. Previously, he had never seen Rachel working so hard. Now that he was fully aware that they could only find reasons for Rachel to be busy—otherwise, they would find reasons for Liz, and every court appearance she had would be covered—he would inevitably learn about it and use this as an excuse. Carle was now worried, "Liz, you're injured!" With the number of spectators, the involved murder, and the severity of the collision—the controversy was inevitable. How could I be this blind? Elisa retorted, "I'm fine. Do I look injured?" She gestured to Rachel, "Rach has been taking care of me, so I'm in good hands." "I never noticed! That disguise!" Carle's head was now flooded with the many possibilities Elisa could have met her demise. I'm so pathetic. I hate it... Elisa detected his guilt, "Stop. I'm capable of judging a situation. Hey, we'll come to visit you again. You behave." Knowing her

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After all, what he did this time can be regarded as protecting you and helping you solve the case." Elisa snorted, "You think too highly of me." Carle frowned, "Don't say that." Elisa smiled and remained silent. In Gareth's eyes, she was hopeless. "Mrs. Wickam must be the mastermind. She has always stood up for me. Knowing these facts, she is understandably enraged. Seeking justice for me might be viewed as public exposure. With, what took place earlier, the police will now definitely be involved. This can't be kept underground." Rachel nodded, "Yes, there is a possibility. Mrs. Wickam has always been your secret ally." The group discussed, "Liz, you'd better head back and rest. I'll just end up worried if you don't." Rachel checked her watch, "Well, we are scheduled to stay here for an hour. Liz, it's time. Let's go back." Elisa mumbled, "Then I'll see you tomorrow." "No, in a few more days. I'll be discharged from the hospital then. You behave," he grinned. Elisa rolled her eyes, "Very well." Carle looked at her with endearment. With a farewell, Elisa and Rachel left. After going out, the two of them sat in the car together, and Rachel said awkwardly, "I didn't expect to hide it in the end, but this... seems better?" "Just let it go." Elisa turned her head and looked outside, thinking about Lin's affairs. Rachel sighed and went home without saying

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was even remotely interested in her. Yet, even if he truly wanted to save her, she wasn't against it. He did all this for his mother's sake, of course. She will never allow herself to be his personal fool again. Elisa had had enough of her feelings being trampled by that heartless oaf. "Come on, Elisa. The Wickams and Benetts are finished. There won't be any truce coming." Rachel couldn't help but remember her time in the hospital. "You know, when you were unconscious," she sighed. "Gareth had ordered Jeremy Chase to visit you on his behalf." Elisa stared blankly at the car window. Beneath all the white lies Rachel had told her, she knew her friend would tell her the truth when it counted. Gareth was one of those themes she would never lie about. Huh. She was aware of Gareth's motivation, but his pride forbids him from acting in Rachel's presence. Why is he doing this, then? Elisa appeared to be evaluating her actions for a short time frame. "Elisa," Rachel called out. She spoke gravely, "Hypothetically, if Gareth were to reconcile with you, would you agree? Be honest with me." Elisa pursed her lips, "Of course not. Why else would I be

this determined to end all ties with him?" Rachel's eyes sparkled with uncertainty and a tinge of concern. However,

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by our forties, let's get married and adopt some youngins. At least we'll be happy in our retirement." Elisa chuckled, "You and your stupid ideas. I love it." "Why did you agree to that quickly? Hah." Rachel brushed away the cigarette ash, "There's still hope for you yet, but me? I want to enjoy my life. Maybe hook up with as many hotties as I can before that happens." "Since when were you such a tramp," she smiled. "Hey, a girl got to have fun," Rachel snickered. "although I haven't had that kind of thing with a man, I've seen my fair share of pigs. You'll naturally learn the order of things." Rachel resumed scrolling Twitter with a childish grin.... Linda. Rose has now set aside everything and is wholly devoted to her daughter. Her daughter visibly lost weight even though she's been coerced to eat her meals. Rose was seriously worried. She saw Linda sitting on the bed alone at this time, clutching a bowl of porridge in her hand. She muttered in distress, "Linda, honey, eat something. If you don't, how will you recover?" With a spoon by her lips, Linda turned away. "I won't. Stop." Rose sighed, "Linda..." "Stop it all right! I won't eat!" Noticing her unstable mood, her mother consoled, "All right, all right, let's skip that." She sat beside her daughter, "Then let's talk." Linda turned away and covered herself with the blanket. Rose could hear her muffled voice, "I want to be alone. Go away." Her mother grew silent. She sighed and said nothing. Rose once again grabbed up her phone in a hopeful attempt to check the news. She had previously switched off her cell phone so as not to disturb her daughter at this time. She promptly muted the phone after discovering that there were several headlines being displayed. The mother glanced through the comments being read. Those Wickams! Unforgivable! Rose was so furious that her face was crimson, but she was worried that her daughter would learn about the situation as well. She immediately got up, took her daughter's phone away, and quietly stated, "Linda, you can go to bed now that you want to be alone. If you need anything, ring the bell at your nightstand." Rose stood by the bed and stared at Linda for a bit before leaving when she didn't answer. She picked up her cell phone when it buzzed again. Her husband was calling. Norman was yelling on the line. He cried, "The police just

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Rose went mad with anger, "That family keeps crossing the line!"

Norman rasped, "How is Linda doing?"

"She's barely eating, or drinking. I took her phone when I saw the situation on Twitter."

"We have to defend ourselves!"

"Be prepared at the police station. Do not agree or deny any of their statements until I get our lawyer." She fidgeted, "Act calm. Don't give in to the interrogators. Remember, you had nothing to do with that incident."

Norman replied, "You need to make preparations for Linda since the situation in our family is dire right now. I'll plea for insanity. They'll most likely transfer her to another hospital."

"Transfer?!"

was baffled by what her husband

in court. Her best chance is to plead for insanity and
took a deep breath. It was clearly stated on Twitter that this incident had something to do with Linda,
but the police called Norman, so
I'll prepare Linda right now." It was too late to
hung up the phone, and Rose quickly gave the assistant the green light to complete the paperwork
noticed that Linda had stood up and was
one is unable to improve
froze, "This is our own hospital, and it's among the best in Bayswe. Where else
was unable to answer
insisted, "Where is my mobile phone, did
afraid that the phone will disturb you.
to me,"

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"See it for yourself, but please calm down. They can't harm us with the evidence. Your dad is handling it already." Linda didn't hear what Rose said as she was focused on the phone screen. When she saw the lines of words, her body trembled uncontrollably. "Gareth Wickam! Gareth Wickam! Gareth Wickam!" Getting hot under the collar, she roared the last two words out furiously. Rose grabbed Linda's hand immediately and urged, "Calm down, Linda!" Linda's body was still trembling as she gripped the phone tightly. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. She teared up after becoming aware of the truth and stopped making a fuss thereafter. But at that moment, she had lost control of her emotions again. "Why?! Why?! I love him with all my heart; how could he do this to me?! He even wants to send me to prison! How could he treat me like this?! Gareth Wickam, how could you be this heartless?!" Linda continued shaking like a leaf as if she would become insane the next second. Her eyes became bloodshot and filled with intense hatred. Her heart was completely broken, being trampled on by the man. "Gareth Wickam! Gareth Wickam! Aghh!!!" Her hysterical screaming traveled throughout the hospital. Rose was worried sick. "Linda!" Linda took a deep breath and controlled her emotions before turning to Rose and asking, "Which hospital do you want me to transfer to?" Rose inhaled deeply and muttered, "The psychiatric hospital." Linda let out a rueful laugh as she understood Rose's meaning. Her father would handle the situation, but if things went wrong and the police insisted on arresting her, they could claim that she was afflicted with a mental disorder and deny all accusations with that excuse so that the authorities couldn't declare her guilty. Nonetheless, Linda felt pathetic and sarcastic that she now had to feign madness. Linda laughed sarcastically. Rose was apprehensive, but she said firmly, "Linda, this is our only choice now. But don't worry, I'll surely avenge you for this matter! Even if we can't defeat the Wickam family, we will damage them as much as possible!" Linda got up to change. She darted a glance at Rose and said, "We're already clowns now. I even have to feign madness. If you indeed have a solution, I wouldn't have to be in this state." Rose remained calm as she helped Linda put on her clothes and said firmly, "They've gotten their hands on the evidence. Moreover, it's not the first time we have used this method. Since they've caught us tripping, we can't possibly fight against the police. The best

option is to help you get away before fighting against the Wickam family again. Don't forget that we have an informant in the family. Besides, I've obtained a recording." Linda's hand paused midair as she turned to look at Rose. "What recording?" Rose kept her phone away and said in a deep voice, "Let's go. I'll tell you on the way." This time, Linda remained silent. As soon as she got into the car with

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call ended. Rose turned to look at Linda. "Don't worry, Linda. The troubles will eventually be smoothed away. No one can harm you! Even if they arrest me, I'll not allow them to harm you." The emotions in Linda's eyes changed, but she remained silent with her fists clenched. She didn't say anything because she refused to imagine what would follow next. At that moment, she was overwhelmed with hatred. She hated Gareth to the core! I treated him the best I could; how could he kick me in the teeth? I've never done him wrong from the beginning until the end. My love for him even exceeded that for my parents. How could he do this to me? Why, Gareth? Why?! Linda abhorred Gareth for his ruthlessness. Before this, he still pretended to be guilty and cared for me, but now... Ha! Linda closed her eyes as she tried to keep her shirt. Meanwhile, Rose texted her assistant. 'Continue spilling the tea!' In no time, it created a huge sensation on Twitter. The internet sensation was so impactful that Twitter's website almost went down, and it placed the technicians in despair. Oh, dear

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and said, "Alright then, I support you since you're so fond of Gareth. Don't worry too much about Elisa. It was her who brought up the divorce back then, and she's now entangled with Will, so she's unlikely to get back with Gareth, not to mention that Gareth won't possibly accept a woman like her again." Nicole frowned. Despite Sharon's comment, she clearly remembered how Gareth anxiously brought Elisa away during the previous banquet. Besides, the two people had not completely cut ties with each other all this while... Worry flashed through Nicole's eyes.... The sensation on Twitter continued for the next three days. The celebrities who attempted to ride on this incident's coattail gave up eventually. Even some movies that were supposed to release during those few days changed their schedules. The Wickam family and the Benett family had completely turned against each other as they declared war. People who were associated with them started siding with either family. Eventually, Meanwhile, Gareth was gathering with Jeremy and Vincent in a high-class club. Vincent looked at the stone-faced Gareth and lifted his glass at him. "Your old man is going all out against the Benett family recently. I assume you consented to it?" Gareth wore a calm look and appeared indifferent while Jeremy laughed. "He's the one who provided the evidence. He's clearly supporting Old Mr. Wickam's action, let alone consent to it." Gareth clinked glasses with Vincent and replied nonchalantly, "The Benetts landed themselves in this situation. They're not worthy of your sympathy." "Bro, it seems like you guys are getting narrow-minded this time. I've never seen the Wickams facing

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dear Mr. Wickam has yet to get over that woman. Of course, he wouldn't agree." "Mind your own business." Gareth's expression turned more gloomy. Vincent's eyelid twitched involuntarily. He turned to look at Gareth with a frown. "Come on, what do you expect me to do? I'm your bro, for goodness sake!" Gareth laughed out of irritation and blurted, "My bro?" "Yeah. I'm your bro who would risk my life for you, yet you harbor

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wishing for Elisa to fall for you again? In your dreams!” After saying that, Vincent stood up and pretended to go to the washroom as he was afraid of being rebuked by Gareth. Jeremy grinned amusedly while Gareth cast a cold glance at Vincent and had no intention of bothering him. After Vincent went to the washroom, Jeremy turned to face Gareth. “When do you plan to tackle them?” “Nothing much has happened yet, hasn’t it?” Gareth replied calmly as if he was unrelated to the matter. Jeremy lifted his brows and gave no response. Within these two days, the incident had fermented on the Internet. After the Wickams’ denial, the Benetts released more ‘evidence’ of Darren’s intention for Gareth and Nicole to get married. However, the Wickam family promptly made clarifications and was able to prove that all evidence was fabricated by Rose. As such, the Benetts’ several attempts to confront the Wickams resulted in the police’s more concentrated investigation of Linda. Nonetheless, the Benetts were not pushovers and had successfully deceived the public that Linda was indeed afflicted with mental illnesses such as depression and delusional disorder due to prolonged anxiety. Due to this incident, the Benett family was at the edge of a downfall. Will had asked Elisa privately if she needed help but was rejected by the latter. On the other hand, the Tabor family naturally wouldn’t lend the Benetts a hand, while other business owners who were associated with the Benett daily trimmed their sails. As such, no one was willing to collaborate with the Benett family. The executives of Benett Corporation were driven up the wall. They were not annoyed at Wickam Group but Norman and his family! In a meeting at Benett Corporation, everyone wore a sullen look. Even those who supported Norman were infuriated as their resentment toward Norman had reached its limit. Calvin, too, couldn’t take it anymore and questioned Norman in exasperation, “Mr. Chairman, regarding the incidents that happened these few days, why did you allow your wife to confront Wickam Group directly without discussing it with us beforehand? Given the current situation, does Mrs. Bennett intend to continue kicking up a fuss about it?” Frowning, Norman answered solemnly, “After that incident, I’ve prohibited her from posting on Twitter.” Indeed, after the Wickams published their clarification, Rose was left with nothing to retort to them. So, she focused on disguising Linda as a person with