

No Chance 1981

[Chapter 1981](#)

Joining The Company

I can't believe I've been holding his hand this whole time.

After realizing it, Bella immediately let go of his hand.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to," Bella explained sincerely. She was in such a hurry earlier that she did not have time to react.

Mike shook his head to indicate he was fine, though his face was a bit flushed.

Suddenly, Bella wondered, Is this the first time he is holding a girl's hand?

But, she did not ask as the matter at hand was not very important.

"What's going on between you and them?" Bella could not help but ask. Judging from Mike's demeanor, he did not seem like the type to stir up trouble.

Why would he get mixed up with those thugs?

Mike gave a bitter smile. "It's a long story. It's about family matters... I don't want to talk about it right now. Is it okay if I don't?"

Perhaps it was because Bella had saved him once. That was why Mike's manner of speaking was no longer as harsh as before. He was polite and even sounded more like a college student.

Bella naturally showed respect.

"If you don't want to talk, then don't. But can you try not to be so straightforward in the future? If I hadn't cracked a joke, were you really planning on fighting them?"

Mike did not say a word. It was clear that that was his plan.

Bella felt that this college student had quite a few secrets and was also quite straightforward.

If he did not want to talk about it, then she would not insist.

Seeing that the time was about right, those people should have gone far by now.

Bella casually patted his arm. "It's getting late. You should rest and head back as soon as you can. I'll be going now. When you encounter such situations next time, there's no need to be so stubborn. Otherwise, who will come to your rescue?"

Having said that, Bella was about to leave.

After much hesitation, Mike finally mustered the courage to call out to her from behind.

"Wait!"

Bella turned around and looked at Mike with a somewhat puzzled expression.

Mike hesitated several times before finally gathering the courage to say, "You mentioned earlier that I am an employee of your company..."

Upon hearing that, Bella waved her hand dismissively. "Isn't it just an excuse to brush them off? Otherwise, I'd really be sticking my nose where it doesn't belong." Having said that, she looked at Mike

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with a serious expression. "You're not bothered by it, are you?"

Mike shook his head seriously and stared at Bella as he said, word by word, "What I mean to ask is, does our agreement still stand? If it does, I can officially start work tomorrow."

Bella was a bit slow to react.

After her brain had processed the information, she gave a small laugh.

Unexpectedly, her meddling turned out to be right. The talent who was driven away by Kaylee returned in

a strange way.

Regardless of whether he was motivated by gratitude or guilt, he was a talented individual. Bella would naturally welcome him and have made her stance clear.

"You're interviewing for an entry-level position, so start from the ground up. If you do well, promotions and raises will naturally follow. The doors of Bennett Corporation are always open for you."

After saying that, Bella extended her hand. "Pleasure working together."

Mike looked at those hands of hers. They had been holding each other's hands just a moment ago, so he knew very well how warm they were....

Mike extended his hand, and their hands clasped tightly once again. He began to speak with an easy demeanor.

"I look forward to working with you."

And so, the two of them reached an agreement.

The next day in the bathroom, Kaylee had not yet arrived at the company, but Mike, who had been driven away by her, reported to work.

Bella specifically instructed the human resources department to make Mike's entry process a very easy one.

[Chapter 1982](#)

After The Hangover

So, the next day, Bella saw Mike at his workstation.

He looked completely different from his disheveled state the day before when he was being chased around. Now, he was dressed in a sharp suit, and his hair was meticulously groomed.

He now looked more like a professional working man than a college student.

“Good morning.”

When Bella passed by, she greeted him, and Mike responded in a voice only the two of them could hear.

With a light heart, Bella lifted the corners of her mouth into a smile and left.

Mike kept his gaze fixed on her retreating figure. He was unsure of what he was looking at.

On Elisa’s side, it seemed like it had been a long time since she had such a hearty drink and truly relaxed.

The following day was a rare occasion to indulge in a lie-in. By the time she got out of bed, it was already nine o’clock.

Gareth was preparing breakfast.

After hastily freshening up, Elisa descended the stairs to see Gareth, clad in an apron, preparing breakfast. She found herself at a loss to describe her feelings.

It was quite strange, but there was absolutely no disgust from her end.

“Good morning.”

Gareth looked at Elisa, a gentle smile reflected in his eyes.

Elisa could not help but respond with a “Good morning.”

Gareth gestured to her. “Come sit down and wait for breakfast.”

Elisa clutched her jacket, and as she snapped back to reality, she wanted to refuse.

“No, I still have to go to work.”

Gareth shrugged his shoulders. “Well, you’re already late. It’s only for a day. You’re the boss, so no one’s going to criticize you.”

Still, Elisa wanted to leave.

Since starting work at Bennett Corporation, apart from pre-arranged occasions, there had basically been no instances of her being late.

Even when she was sick, as long as she was not bedridden, she would still go to work.

Elisa had always adhered to a philosophy: “Be strict with others, but even stricter with oneself.” If she wanted others to follow the rules, then as a leader, she must set a good example by strictly adhering to the

rules herself.

Gareth was the same. He rarely arrived late.

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Perhaps that was why both of their companies were doing so well.

Knowing Elisa all too well, Gareth had no choice but to compromise.

“All right, all right. At least, you can wait for the toast to be ready and take it with you to work, right?”

After all, it was a thoughtful gesture from Gareth. She wondered how early he must have gotten up to start preparing. A few extra minutes would not hurt. With that in mind, Elisa nodded, sat down at the dining table, and waited for the toast to be ready.

Gareth was ready with the sauce and ingredients. He planned to make a sandwich.

Leaning her chin on her hand, Elisa looked at him and suddenly asked, “Did I black out from drinking yesterday? Why can’t I remember anything?”

As she spoke, Elisa rubbed her throbbing temples. Indeed, a hangover never ended well.

Gareth chuckled lightly. “Yes, I was the one who brought you back in the end... But it was Mrs. Wickam who changed your clothes.” Clearly, he added the last part to avoid any misunderstanding from Elisa,

Elisa nodded. Even though she did not know how Gareth had managed to bring her back, there was bound to be some close contact.

Gareth glanced at the remaining time on the toaster before handing Elisa a cup of water.

“Here’s some water. Drink it first. Otherwise, you’ll have a headache again.”

Elisa’s ears turned a slight shade of red as she awkwardly accepted it. Unfortunately, Gareth did not notice.

Ding! Along with the sound of the toaster, piping hot toast popped out.

With practiced ease, Gareth assembled a sandwich, layering slices of cheese, ham, and lettuce between two pieces of toast. He then wrapped it in a paper bag and handed it to Elisa.

After expressing her gratitude, she immediately left the house.

[Chapter 1983](#)

Unusual Emotions

Gareth stared at Elisa’s retreating figure, shaking his head helplessly.

Right after that, he called the cleaner to return and tidy up while he got ready to head to the office.

When Elisa arrived at the company, the receptionist seemed somewhat surprised.

After all, it was rare for Elisa to be late. They even asked if Elisa was feeling unwell.

Upon hearing that, Elisa was somewhat at a loss for words. Did she just ask if I have a headache after my hangover?

She omitted the reason, simply stating that she wasn't feeling well that day,

The receptionist, with a concerned look on her face, kindly advised Elisa to take a good rest.

As Elisa agreed, she touched her nose, feeling a bit guilty. What's going on?

However, before getting on the elevator, she overheard some juicy gossip while the receptionists were chatting.

"The college student who was previously dismissed by Kaylee started his job today. Apparently, he was specially recruited by Ms. Wickam. Not only is he very capable, but he's also tall and handsome..."

After listening halfway, Elisa chose not to continue indulging the girl's crush.

After pressing the elevator button, she went upstairs. As she passed by the department where Mike worked, she made sure to take a look at him. He's quite a handsome young man. What's this? Has someone finally found love?

When Bella came to give the report, Elisa couldn't help but ask about Mike's situation.

Bella simply said that she happened to run into someone and lent a hand, and then he was invited to the company.

Elisa knew things weren't as simple as they seemed, but she just smiled and didn't ask any further. In the company, every senior executive has their own rights. It's not like everything is up to me.

Admitting someone out of the ordinary is no big deal, especially when that person wasn't some sort of relation but an outstanding student. Naturally, Elisa wouldn't have anything to say about it.

Bella felt grateful that Elisa didn't dig deeper into the matter, yet she couldn't help but think of Kaylee's situation. "Kaylee must have heard that Mike has come to the company, and she's going wild on social media. She's insinuating that she wanted this person to join the company, saying things like he's your old flame and such..."

Elisa raised an eyebrow, not particularly concerned about such matters. If she truly has the courage and evidence, she is more than welcome to dance her way to me for confrontation or whatever she pleases. Yet, she could only vent her emotions on social media, hiding behind the screen to express her feelings like a pitiful creature.

"It doesn't matter. Let her say whatever she wants. If anyone believes her, it just shows they're not too bright," Elisa replied.

Bella's mouth twitched slightly. When it comes to being aggressive, Elisa takes the cake. In just a few words, Kaylee's behavior is called clownish.

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"By the way. Mike?" Elisa teased, giving Bella a meaningful look.

Bella spread her arms and shrugged. "I simply wanted to retain talent for the company. I ran into this situation by chance and lent a hand, so here he is."

Elisa nodded with a smile. Perhaps even Bella herself hadn't noticed the way Mike looked at her. It was so intense. Well, apart from that scumbag of a fiancé, Bella's romantic experience is virtually non-existent. Moreover, from past lessons, it's clear that Bella's judgment of men isn't quite sharp.

Elisa didn't want to force things along, so she decided to just let nature take its course.

Bella packed her things, ready to leave. As she was about to go, she remembered her grandmother's words "Grandma has invited you over for dinner today. Are you free?"

After some thought, Elisa nodded.

[Chapter 1984](#)

Harmony

Bella smiled. "Grandma will definitely be very happy to know. She was quite upset yesterday when you called, and she didn't pick up. She was grumbling about everything at home. One moment she was complaining about why Maria didn't wake her up, the next moment, she was questioning why you only called once, and then she was blaming herself for sleeping at that time."

At first, Elisa found it quite amusing, but upon careful reflection, all that was left was a sense of melancholy.

Elisa also understood what Bella wanted to express.

"Don't worry. We'll go home together after work today," Elisa said.

Bella nodded, then finally left.

After watching Bella leave, Elisa picked up her phone and succinctly informed Gareth about the situation.,

The response from the other end was swift.

Gareth replied: I'll fetch you from your office in the evening.

The response was succinct, so he was probably busy dealing with matters at the office.

Elisa couldn't help but chuckle as she recalled the image of him wearing an apron.

The three of them returned to Wickam Manor together in the evening.

Upon hearing the news, Julia was so delighted that she couldn't stop smiling. She was outside waiting for. them to arrive.

Maria was at the side, earnestly advising. "Madam Smith, it's quite windy outside. Perhaps we should wait

indoors."

Perhaps it was true that the older one got, the more they became like a child. Julia widened her eyes upon hearing that. "I'm in great health. What are you on about? Do you think a little wind can make me sick?"

After much anticipation, the three finally arrived.

Julia immediately changed her tune when she said. "So you've finally arrived? You have no idea how long I've been waiting for you outside. It's unbearably cold out there."

Maria just stood by, smiling.

Elisa and Bella exchanged a glance, and each took one of Julia's arms, supporting her as they walked inside.

Gareth resignedly followed half a step behind, with Maria trailing behind him.

As Elisa walked, she said, "Grandma, the wind outside is indeed strong. You don't have to wait for us outside next time. Have you forgotten that you still need to take care of your health? Don't take it lightly just because you've been feeling better recently."

Upon hearing that, Julia gave Elisa's hand a gentle pat, her eyes crinkling in a smile. "All right. I'll do as you say, Liz."

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Bella clicked his tongue and said, "Indeed, Grandma only listens to Elisa.

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care of her health on a regular basis, she refuses to listen."

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After speaking, Bella turned to Elisa and said, "Elisa, you should call more often to keep an eye on Grandma. She doesn't listen to anyone else."

Julia gently tapped Bella's forehead with her finger, chuckling and scolding. "You little rascal. You've even learned how to be a smooth talker."

Elisa understood and grasped the meaning of Bella's words.

Hence, she agreed and said, "All right. I will definitely call Grandma regularly to keep an eye on her."

With that, they arrived at the dining table, and everyone took their seats.

Julia sat in the main seat, with Elisa to her immediate left and Gareth sitting close beside her.

The first one on the right was Bella.

Normally, considering his status and familial relations, Gareth, as the eldest son, would be seated at the first spot on the left.

Yet, he was willing to sit beside Elisa instead, help her add more dishes, and peel the shrimp.

Julia looked and simply smiled.

In no time, the bowls in front of Elisa piled up like a mountain.

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Elisa glanced at Julia and Bella, who both wore teasing expressions on their faces.

With a fake smile, she leaned toward Gareth and whispered, "Stop serving me more food..."

[Chapter 1985](#)

Bella chimed in from the side, "What else could she be here for? She's obviously here to ask Grandma for support."

Elisa had already spoken in a very tactful manner.

In reality, it wasn't a matter of professional competence that was the issue. It was clearly a problem with Kaylee's character.

Even though Kaylee wasn't capable, she was eager for quick success and forming cliques.

Interns being suspended for inspection was something that had never happened before.

Most interns would tread carefully and work diligently when they joined the Benett Corporation. It was because they feared that if they underperformed in any way, they'd be outshone by their fellow interns.

Kaylee, on the other hand, seemed to be there just for a good time. Not only that, she also managed to stir up a huge mess as soon as she arrived.

Bella couldn't imagine how Kaylee had the nerve to show up.

As a worldly-wise woman, Julia could discern Kaylee's background and character from the expressions of the people around her. "In that case, let's go meet her together."

Having said that, Julia instructed the butler to invite the guest in.

That was the first time Kaylee had come to the mansion. When she originally followed Gareth there, she was already in disbelief.

She couldn't imagine there was a place as beautiful as a castle on television in real life.

[Chapter 1986](#)

Teasing

Kaylee could hardly believe her own eyes.

At the same time, her desire to become Mrs. Wickam grew even stronger. Being able to live in this place is a thousand times better than marrying that good-for-nothing cousin of mine! Besides, I was always the best in the village. Only someone like Gareth is a good match for me!

With those thoughts in mind, Kaylee raised her head and followed the butler all the way to Julia.

Only after entering did she realize what the saying "Not flaunting one's wealth" truly meant.

Selling any one of the murals and antique collections in the building would be enough to provide for an ordinary family for a lifetime.

A glint of greed appeared in Kaylee's eyes, which she believed she hid well.

Unbeknownst to her, every single person before her was incredibly sharp.

Arriving in front of everyone, Kaylee scanned the entire room, recognizing all the familiar faces.

Only Elisa was not present.

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Kaylee was overjoyed. Could it be that Elisa didn't come at all or had left early? Regardless, with Elisa absent, it's the perfect opportunity for me to curry favor and tarnish Elisa's reputation.

The one in the master's seat was an elderly lady, her appearance kind and benevolent.

The silver-white strands of her hair did not conceal her charisma in the slightest..

Time never truly defeated a beauty. One could still vaguely see the old woman's appearance when she was

young.

Though the old woman dressed simply, one could tell her outfit was far from cheap.

As such, Kaylee presumed the old woman must be Julia. With a thoughtful heart, Kaylee politely greeted Julia.

"Hello, Madam Smith." Kaylee smiled sweetly, her eyes shyly glancing at Gareth..

However, Gareth wasn't looking at her at all, which saddened her.

Bella rolled her eyes at that. She truly doesn't know her place, huh? We should have never agreed to bring her out in the first place. We should've just given her a million or two and sent her off. Whether she lives a good life or not after that, it's her own business. After she entered the wider world, her horizons were broadened, but her status and abilities didn't improve. All it did was lead her to unrealistic ambitions.

"Julia" did not respond to Kaylee, leaving the latter feeling somewhat awkward for a moment.

Despite her kind and gentle appearance, Julia was surprisingly difficult to get along with..

Suddenly, Bella spoke up from the side, her tone playful. "Kaylee, why do you think she's Madam Smith?"

Kaylee glanced around, suspecting that Bella was probably setting a trap because the latter didn't like her.

However, she couldn't just say it was because there was only an old woman there.

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She glanced nervously at “Julia,” but the latter’s gaze was somewhat sharp. It caused Kaylee to start sweating.

Immediately after, she directed her pleading eyes toward Gareth.

However, Gareth didn’t even look at her.

Kaylee hung her head low, biting her lip in resentment. Even though Elisa is not here, why can’t his gaze fall on anyone else?

“I...” She lifted her head, not forgetting to respond to Bella’s words. It’s because Madam Smith has the aura of a matriarch and because I instantly feel like old friends with her.”

“Is that so?” Bella asked, her tone inscrutable.

Kaylee nodded in agreement.

Bella laughed.

Just as Kaylee was still puzzled, a powerful voice rang out. “You hear that, Maria? This young lady says she instantly feels like old friends with you.”

Right after that, Elisa was seen assisting an elderly lady as they walked over.

As soon as Julia appeared, Maria immediately seemed weaker.

Maria was too kind-hearted, giving off a vibe that she was easy to take advantage of.

Julia was different. The moment she stepped onto the scene, it became clear who was the one in power.

[Chapter 1987](#)

Her favoritism toward Elisa was clearly evident.

Now that Julia had posed the question like that, it made it even harder for Kaylee to voice it out.

Julia had mentioned that Kaylee had a job, a place to live in, and money on her card.

At this juncture, if Kaylee were to voice discontent, wouldn’t that be taking advantage of the situation, thereby solidifying her reputation as a self-serving and acquisitive individual?

Thus, Kaylee found herself in a predicament where she could neither speak nor remain silent.

The atmosphere became somewhat awkward for a moment.

If it weren’t for the inappropriateness, Bella would have burst out laughing.

The worldly-wise veteran truly lived up to her reputation. With just a few words, Julia first made Kaylee feel exalted, and then abruptly brought her back down to the ground.

This is really satisfying.

Tears gradually welled up in Kaylee’s eyes as she looked at Gareth with a plea for help.

Ever since Elisa arrived, Gareth’s gaze, had never left her.

Kaylee bit her lip, filled with unwillingness. But she also understood that at this moment, she could only rely on herself.

"I'm truly sorry, Madam Smith. Due to my personality, I'm unable to perform the tasks Elisa has assigned

to me, so..."

[Chapter 1988](#)

Upbringing

Julia didn't indulge her and spoke bluntly. "Does a person's personality truly impact job performance?"

Bella added fuel to the fire on the side. "It's just that she looks down on being an intern and wants more power. So, she's taking it out on the job applicants."

Kaylee shook her head. "No... It's not like that."

"Then what?" Julia's gaze was sharp as it landed on Kaylee.

This made Kaylee feel exposed as if no matter what she was thinking, it would be laid bare in front of Julia.

Kaylee stuttered, "I-I'm just not familiar with the workflow, so..."

Julia raised her hand to interrupt her.

She likely got the gist of what happened, and even if she didn't, watching Kaylee stumble over her words, it was clear she was making things up on the spot.

Kaylee was probably figuring out how to articulate in a way that Bella couldn't easily refute while also cleverly shifting the responsibility away.

The next step was probably to point out the job applicant's bad attitude and whatnot.

Julia honestly didn't want to listen to any more of these attempts to dodge responsibility.

"Just say it straight. What's your purpose for coming?"

Kaylee knew that Julia was impatient and she had messed things up.

"I came to submit my letter of reflection to Elisa, and I also want to return to work at the company. I promise that a similar situation will not happen again," Kaylee said sincerely, walking over to hand the letter of reflection to Elisa.

Yet, her gaze never left Gareth, who was standing next to Elisa.

Elisa held the letter of reflection in her hands, remaining silent and noncommittal.

How has she reflected? She's just playing the victim. She could've either delivered the letter directly to the company or sent it to me online.

Despite having so many other opportunities, Kaylee insisted on picking that moment to hand the letter

over.

Even Elisa understood this little scheme, so how could Julia not realize it?

In contrast, Julia asked straightforwardly, "Did you come here just for this?"

Kaylee nodded, then lowered her head somewhat sheepishly. "I was unable to submit it earlier because I caught a cold a few days ago. It contains ten thousand words. I have genuinely reflected on my mistakes. I hope you can forgive me, Ms. Benett." Kaylee then coughed a couple of times, perfectly on cue.

Elisa could tell at a glance that this was not an act.

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No wonder she looks so pale... I must say that this woman is really tough on herself.

Elisa opened the envelope. Inside it was a letter that was densely packed with words.

Julia turned her head slightly to glance at Elisa, then continued speaking. "Why can't you wait until tomorrow to hand it in? Didn't your parents ever tell you that it's impolite to visit someone at mealtime? No matter how important the matter is, it shouldn't be discussed at this time, let alone something trivial."

With every word Julia uttered, Kaylee's face turned a shade paler..

Her voice was barely audible..

"I was just a bit too anxious as I was afraid that Ms. Benett might think I have a bad attitude."

"Well, I didn't know that Ms. Benett is such a petty person?"

Kaylee's breathing stuttered. "N-No..."

Julia nodded. "I also don't think so. If that were the case, would an intern who made such a major fundamental mistake still be able to return to the company?"

Kaylee finally understood. Julia was protecting Elisa in every possible way.

She then nodded, looking as if she had suffered a great injustice.

"I understand now. It won't happen again next time."

After saying that, she was about to leave.

[Chapter 1989](#)

Collaboration

Julia withdrew her gaze, not even bothering to take another look.

Bella gave a thumbs up from the side.

Elisa's gaze fell upon Kaylee, who was somewhat shaky and unsteady.

"Three, two..."

Gareth noticed that Elisa was murmuring something under her breath, and following her gaze, he looked toward Kaylee.

It was at that moment, Elisa counted to "one."

Kaylee fell down as if on cue.

All of this happened so abruptly, and no one was prepared. Unflustered, Elisa calmly instructed people to carry Kaylee into the guest room.

Julia covered her mouth with a handkerchief, showing a hint of surprise.

"What's going on?"

Elisa's brows furrowed in concern. "She must have fainted because she hasn't fully recovered from her pneumonia yet."

Julia glanced in the direction of the guest room and couldn't help but ask, "Shouldn't we take her to the hospital?"

Bella was also nodding her head vigorously on the side.

This is an unexpected misfortune. There's no need to deal with it.

Elisa shook her head. "I'm afraid we don't have enough time to get to the hospital now. Don't worry, Grandma. I know what to do."

Upon hearing that, Julia finally felt at ease and only told Elisa to take it easy.

Elisa nodded, then promptly headed to the guest room.

Gareth followed closely behind.

The two of them were walking, one in front of the other.

"How did you know she was about to faint? Could it be that she was pretending?" Gareth couldn't help but

ask.

Isn't Elisa too terrifying? This is like mind-reading level.

Could it be that she's not only skilled in surgery but also excels in psychology?

Elisa shook her head. "She's not faking it. I saw her unsteady footsteps, her pale face, and her uncontrollable shivering. It suggests that her illness probably hasn't improved, and she came here despite being sick."

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Gareth gave a cold chuckle. "She's quite tough on herself, isn't she?"

“Would she make it out of the mountains without being like that?”

After Elisa finished speaking, she entered the guest room.

Gareth paused in his tracks, digesting what Elisa had just said.

I can’t help but feel as if I have been overlooking something. Is that true?

Furthermore, it’s a very important matter.

When Kaylee woke up again, what met her eyes was a snow-white ceiling decorated in Epean style, a spacious bed, and Elisa.

With her arms crossed, Elisa stood by the side, leisurely watching her.

Kaylee let out a sigh of relief. It seemed she was still in the manor, which was good.

Elisa noticed her sigh of relief, and her eyes narrowed slightly.

“I’ve read your introspective letter. Next time, just concisely state the sequence of events, your mistakes, why they were made, and how you plan to resolve them if they happen again.”

Of those over ten thousand words, seven to eight thousand are adorned with lavish and superfluous language.

The writing appears impressive but lacks substance. As for her personal issues, are they simply dismissed with the statement, “I too have many shortcomings?”

That’s clearly the most important point.

Despite that, Elisa had no intention of making things difficult for her.

After all, she fainted because of this, so how could she still criticize her?

Kaylee nodded without uttering a word.

Elisa didn’t want to stay here any longer, either. The only thing she said was, “You should get some rest.”

And then, she left.

As Kaylee was left alone in the room, there was an almost mad determination in her eyes.

It was at this moment a message from an unknown number popped up: How does it feel to move into Wickam Manor?

When Kaylee received the message, her first instinct was to glance around, trying to see if there were any surveillance cameras or the like.

Following that, she composed a short message and sent it over.

Kaylee: Who are you?

The other party responded swiftly as well: Your business partner.

[Chapter 1990](#)

Reaching A Consensus

Just as Kaylee was puzzled, a phone call came in.

It was a private number.

Without giving it much thought, she swiped to answer the call.

The sound of electricity crackling came from the other end, but she could faintly make out that it was a woman's voice.

"Kaylee, congratulations! You've managed to stay in the Wickam family as you wish, but I'm afraid the good times won't last long. Old Madam Wickam is sharp and observant; I doubt any demons or monsters could escape her discerning gaze. Don't you want to stay?" The woman's voice was enticing.

It seemed that the person was well-acquainted with Kaylee's situation, probably because she had done her

research.

Or perhaps, there was a mole among the top scholars.

But for Kaylee, these things were not the most important.

What took priority was how she could stay.

Kaylee didn't rush to answer the other party's question.

When one is unsure of who the other party is or what their intentions are, but they seem to have a clear understanding of me, it's even more crucial not to be hasty. Stay calm and composed. Don't let her read me like a book.

After a brief pause, Kaylee finally asked. "Who are you? How do you know all this?"

The person chuckled lightly. "You don't need to know who I am. You just need to know that we are allies. If you want to be part of the Wickam family and want to become Mrs. Wickam, I can help you. We both have a common enemy." The word "enemy" was heavily emphasized by that person.

In almost an instant, Kaylee thought of someone.

She tentatively asked, "Elisa?"

"Exactly! It's Elisa!" The person on the other end of the line seemed somewhat excited.

Whenever she thought of Elisa, she wished she could flay her alive, strip her to the bone, and relish her flesh and blood.

Kaylee was a bit startled, but once she gathered her thoughts, she readily agreed.

I shouldn't let this go to waste.

This person is right. We do have a common enemy named Elisa.

Then why shouldn't we join forces and deal with her together?

"What do I need to do?" Almost without hesitation, the two people reached a consensus and united front.

person on the other end of the line curled up the corner of her lips, feeling satisfied with Kaylee's

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choice.