

She Got A Better Man 281-290

She only felt better after knowing the Willis family still had an ir.

That was why Karen was in a hurry to find Marsh. She still wanted to use Elvira to save the company, But no matter what she did, Elvira refused to cooperate and wouldn't have anything to do with the Willis family anymore. Karen had no choice but to reveal that Elvira wasn't a Willis family child.

She now needed Elvira's help, to let Elvira know that she wasn't Willis family child, but the Willis family raised her. Therefore, Elvira should repay them in gratitude.

In a private room next to the courthouse, only four people were present. Grace was responsible for ensuring Elvira's safety. After all, they didn't know what Vincent and Karen were up

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"Mom, what's going on? How can Elvira not be my daughter? You can't be lying just to see her!" Vincent was agitated as he sat down, unable to sit still. It felt as though there were thorns under him, making him uncomfortable. Karen said, "I've done a paternity test. Judy nearly took my life. I needed to verify the Willis bloodline, and it turns out Elvira has no connection to you at all! If you don't believe me, you can get the test done again." She didn't want to believe this reality either, but it was a their bloodline.

"Then who am I?" Elvira frowned and asked.

massive blow to the Willis family to learn that Elvira wasn't part of

"You'd better ask your promiscuous mother. Who knows who she slept with to give birth to you? You and Marsh are actual siblings," Karen said.

"Rowena! She's ridiculous!" Vincent was furious, his face twisted with anger. He never expected that Amber had thoroughly cuckolded him by letting him raise someone else's child. Now, Rowena had done the same thing. What had he become? The king of cuckolds?

Grace couldn't hold back a laugh when she saw this middle-aged man's face turn green, especially when she thought of his two-time humiliation. She quickly suppressed it, pretending nothing happened.

Vincent was even more angry. He wanted to explode, but he knew he couldn't, given Grace's status. After all, his status was now far below hers.

Elvira also seemed to be thinking deeply. She didn't want to see Rowena now, but it seemed she had no choice but to meet her. She needed to find out who she truly was.

"Elvira, you

should know why I've come to you. The Willis family raised you, but it's a fact that you're not one of us. So I hope you can repay the Willis family," Karen said, dropping any pretense of courtesy and getting straight to the point. Elvira snapped out of her thoughts and looked at her, nodding in agreement. "Fine."

If she truly wasn't a Willis family child, then the Willis family had no obligation to raise her. That meant her previous declaration of severing ties didn't hold, and she would need to offer some form of compensation to clear things up. Karen breathed

sigh of relief when she saw Elvira's quick response.

Elvira said, "You can state what you want. Consider it compensation for the years the Willis family raised me. But let me make it clear. This will be the only time."

She continued, "After this, I will have no further ties to the Willis family." She just wanted to resolve this entangled relationship once and for all.

As for who her biological father was, she would have to ask Rowena.

But now that she had grown up and become independent, who her biological father was didn't matter much to her

anymore.

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"I want two million dollars. After that, you can sever ties with the Willis family!" Karen had already set the price, so she didn't hesitate. Elvira thought for a moment and found the amount reasonable. Alright, I'll have someone transfer it to your account."

"Don't transfer it to my card, it'll just be frozen. I'll give you an account number, just transfer the money there," Karen said, handing Elvira a card number. Elvira took a picture of it and sent it to the finance department to arrange the transfer.

The finance team was quick, and the money was transferred in less than three minutes. Elvira and Grace stood leaving Vincent and Karen behind.

up and left,

Vincent was still in a frenzy, while Karen gave him a speechless look. "You should be satisfied. Although Elvira isn't your biological daughter, she's Marsh's real sister."

Karen added, "She's successful in her career and married into the top circle. She can support Marsh, which means she'll be helping the Willis family."

Karen had a well-thought-out plan. The Willis family needed money, so she asked Elvira for it. Two million dollars wasn't a small sum, but it wasn't much either given Elvira's current worth

For someone like her, who had gone bankrupt and was looking to make a comeback, it would be a substantial amount to

start over.

Moreover, Karen had seen how much Elvira cared for Marsh. If Marsh returned and wanted to build a career, Elvira would help him. So no matter what, as long as Marsh was a Willis, Elvira couldn't completely sever ties with them.

On the way back, Elvira remained silent, trying to wrap her mind around the fact that she wasn't a Willis family child. Grace, thinking she was upset, tried to comfort her. "It's okay. You still have us. We'll always be your family." Elvira smiled and explained, "What are you thinking? Now that I know I'm not a Willis family child, I'm happy. If Rowena wasn't my biological mother, I'd be even happier. I'd set off firecrackers to celebrate!"

"I'm glad you think that way. Otherwise, if you weren't happy when you get home, I wouldn't know how to explain it to Zach," Grace said playfully, sticking out her tongue.

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Elvira told Zach everything. Sitting on his lap and wrapping her arms around his neck, she asked, "What do you think is going on? I don't want to contact Rowena anymore. It would be perfect if she wasn't my real mother!" "Right now, it seems that Rowena is your real mother since Marsh is your real brother," Zach said, helplessly dispelling her fantasy.

Elvira's face fell. "Yeah, you're right."

"If you want to know the answer, you'll have to ask Rowena. But no matter who you are, you'll always be my wife and the mother of my babies," Zach said, gently placing his hand on her still-flat stomach.

"Sometimes I think that my background isn't that important. I'm just a bit curious to know who my biological father is," Elvira said, resting her head on his chest. She felt the strength of his heartbeat, which made her feel much more at ease.

"I understand. If you really don't want to meet your biological mother, I can have someone meet her for you," Zach said, not

wanting Elvira to do anything she wasn't comfortable with.

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"Do you think my biological father could be Liam?" Elvira had considered this possibility, but she truly hoped her father wasn't that man.

Zach said, "That shouldn't be the case. If he were, Rowena would have confessed by now. Her situation in the Miles family isn't good either."

That was all her own doing. She'd rather love someone else's child than take care of her own. That was her punishment.

If Elvira really was Liam's daughter, Rowena would have revealed it long ago to improve her standing in the Miles family. There's no way she'd miss such an opportunity. Elvira listened to his analysis and found it quite reasonable. As long as it wasn't Liam, she was fine with it.

"I'll go see her and ask her." Elvira made up her mind. Even though she didn't want to meet Rowena, she had to, as this was related to her identity.

The Miles family had fallen apart. The company's income barely supported the family's basic living, and most of the household staff had been let go.

Liam was preparing to move out of the villa into an apartment. That way, he could just hire a part-time worker and save

some expenses.

Rowena and Sandy couldn't stand each other. They were like two firecrackers. The two often fought at home.

Meanwhile, Marcus had been brought back to the country by Liam due to financial difficulties. The family could no longer afford the expenses of his education abroad.

When Rowena received Elvira's call, she was overjoyed, thinking that Elvira was finally willing to listen to her.

She happily went to her wardrobe, picked out a beautiful outfit, tidied her hair and makeup, and grabbed her purse to head out. Seeing this, Sandy rolled her eyes at Rowena. Rowena, in a good mood, didn't care. She was too happy to deal with Sandy and happily left the house.

Sandy thought something was off today with Rowena. She followed Rowena out, taking a cab to track Rowena.

Elvira had arranged to meet Rowena at a coffee shop. She reserved the entire third floor, ensuring no one could come up. When Rowena arrived, she was led to the third floor, where Elvira was waiting for her.

"Elvira, you finally agreed to meet me. I brought you something to eat on the way here. I was worried you'd be hungry. It's your favorite strawberry flavor. Try it," Rowena said warmly as she pushed a piece of cake toward Elvira.

Elvira didn't even look at it. She calmly poured her coffee. Rowena continued, "Elvira, we are mother and daughter. After this lesson, I understand now that the strongest bond is blood. You and Marsh are the closest people to me. Where is your brother now? I'd like to meet him."

Due to her worsening relationship with Sandy, Marcus's attitude toward her had also soured. Both siblings had come to see her as an enemy Rowena had only started caring for Sandy when she was in her teens.

However, she had raised Marcus from birth, enduring all the challenges of a newborn. Yet, when the relationship finally broke down, Marcus chose Sandy

Worse, whenever conflicts arose between them, he even sided with Sandy and helped her fight against Rowena.

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Rowena's heart had turned cold. She was finally awake to the fact that only her biological children truly cared for her. Those without blood ties were nothing but ungrateful.

Elvira looked up at her with a faint smile. "Now you remember Marsh? It's too late. I won't let you see him."

"Elvira, I've realized my mistake. Can't you forgive me just this once?" Rowena pleaded, looking at her with a painful expression.

Elvira said, "When we needed you the most, you were busy taking care of someone else's child. Now that I'm grown and don't need you anymore, you show up wanting to claim me?"

"Do you think life works that conveniently?" Elvira poured her a cup of coffee and handed it over.

"I know I was wrong. Your brother is still young, and I can take care of him," Rowena quickly said.

Elvira said, "Marsh doesn't need your care. He's doing fine. I didn't come here to reminisce with you. I came to ask you something. The Willis family has done a paternity test, and I'm not their child." Elvira asked directly, "So I came to ask you. Who is my biological father?"

Rowena stared blankly at her as if she couldn't grasp what Elvira was saying. She had heard about the Willis family situation before.

Sandy had mocked Amber as a shameless woman whose child didn't even belong to the Willis family. She used this opportunity to mock Rowena.

Although Amber had nothing to do with her, Sandy still took the chance to make insinuations.

Rowena said, "Elvira, are you mistaken? How could your biological father not be Vincent? I swear I never cheated, you're my child born after marriage."

"What is this nonsense about the Willis family trying to smear my name?" Rowena slammed her hand on the table angrily.

Elvira furrowed her brows and looked at her expression. Rowena didn't seem to be faking it. It seemed she really didn't know that she wasn't a child of the Willis family.

Elvira gave a signal to the bodyguard standing nearby, who immediately stepped forward and grabbed a few strands of Rowena's hair, saying, "Sorry!"

Rowena winced in pain, looking confused, "What are you doing

"Doing a paternity test," Elvira said coldly.

Rowena finally realized what was happening. She grew nervous and looked at Elvira, wondering what she would do if Elvira really wasn't her daughter. She might lose a daughter.

Rowena thought the Willis family must be up to some tricks again. Elvira was her child. There was no way she could not be her daughter. Unless...

Suddenly, Rowena thought of something and broke into a cold sweat. Elvira had been observing her closely and noticed that she seemed to have remembered something. She asked, "Did you think of something?" "No... no, I still have something to do. I'll leave now.

Let me know the results of the paternity test," Rowena said, grabbing her purse and walking away in a daze.

She thought she could fool Elvira with that.

Elvira watched Rowena leave, lost in her thoughts. She was sure Rowena had realized something, and it was related to her identity.

Now, it seemed that she couldn't trust everything Karen said. She'd have to do paternity tests with everyone involved.

Elvira never imagined that by exposing Judy's identity, her own would become a mystery.

The results of the paternity test soon came back, showing that Vincent wasn't Elvira's biological father, and Rowena wasn't her biological mother.

So, the claim that she and Marsh were biological siblings was false. Karen must have been trying to deceive her, hoping she would unconditionally help Marsh, which would also benefit the Willis family.

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Karen had clearly devised a clever scheme.

When the results came in, Elvira was

When the results came in, Elvira was in Zach's office. Both of them studied the findings carefully, trying to make sense of the situation.

For Elvira, the results brought unexpected relief. Clinging to Zach's arm, she said, "I feel at peace now. Vincent and Rowena never loved me or treated me well, but now it makes sense. They weren't my biological parents after all."

"I'm glad you can see it this way. No matter who you are, you'll always be my treasure," Zach said as he embraced her, planting a kiss on her hair.

"You're my treasure too," Elvira replied, kissing his cheek.

Looking at her stunning face, Zach struggled to restrain himself. He leaned down and kissed her. After learning about her pregnancy, he had been exercising self-control, holding back his desires for her sake. It had been difficult, and he could barely hold on. Though she was under three months pregnant and the babies were unstable, he didn't want to take any risks. Recognizing his restraint, Elvira decided to help him in another way. After all, intimacy wasn't confined to just one approach.

The results showing she wasn't the child of the Willis family had surprisingly lifted her spirits. Elvira and Zach found fulfillment in each other, their connection stronger than ever.

Both Elvira and Zach continued their investigation into her true origins. They speculated that, given she wasn't Rowena's biological child, there must have been a mistake at the hospital all those years ago. Either she was swapped accidentally, or it was a deliberate exchange.

Due to the passage of time and the lack of sophisticated hospital records from that era, tracking down what had happened proved challenging.

When Elvira was born, there were 18 babies delivered on the same day, nine boys and nine girls. Some families had since moved, and others had outdated or unreachable contact details, making the search daunting. Elvira knew that Rowena must have remembered something, so she decided to call her to clarify the situation.

Rowena had already accepted the reality that Elvira wasn't her biological daughter. This realization had sapped her of all energy to fight or even argue with Sandy. It was as if losing Elvira had drained her world of meaning. However, she didn't show much care for Elvira before.

Rowena said weakly, "I know what you want to ask. I do remember something. I think you were swapped with my baby intentionally. While I was still under anesthesia, I heard someone say, 'Hurry up and take her away.'" She continued, "I thought it was just a hallucination later, but if you aren't my biological child, the swap must have happened right after my birth."

Elvira remained silent, sensing the resignation in Rowena's voice. Despite all the wrongs, now knowing Rowena wasn't her biological mother, Elvira felt a strange sense of release.

"Do you have any other useful information? For example, who was the doctor who performed the C-section? Could it be possible that she colluded with someone to swap the babies?" Elvira asked.

"The doctor who operated on me left for another country not long after the surgery. She was a highly renowned obstetrician. I remember hearing about her departure because it was sudden," Rowena replied. Tue,

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She added, "Given her status, she wouldn't have been short on money. If she agreed to do something like this, it must have been for someone very influential."

"If you want to uncover the truth about your origins, you need to track her down. I'm certain she knows something. Otherwise, she wouldn't have needed to leave the country in such a hurry," Rowena said, her voice even more drained. Elvira fell silent.

Rowena had already shared much of what Elvira and Zach had uncovered. They were also actively searching for the doctor in question but had yet to locate her.

"Are you doing okay?" Elvira asked, expressing concern for Rowena for the first time in a long while.

Rowena immediately broke into tears. "Elvira, I swear I didn't know you weren't my daughter! I've wronged you, I've wronged Marsh, and I've wronged my biological child who's out there somewhere.

"I know I've made terrible mistakes, and I've already received my punishment. I feel like I'm living a fate worse than death."

Elvira stayed silent..

"Elvira, I genuinely care about you. I didn't cherish you when I thought you were my daughter. Now that I know you're not, my heart aches. Can you forgive my past foolishness? Please, forgive me," Rowena cried pitifully. "I've already forgiven you. You're not my biological mother, so I have no reason to hold it against you," Elvira replied. Rowena wasn't her real parent, and whatever mistreatment she had endured wasn't entirely unjustifiable.

Her response only made Rowena cry harder. "I don't want to not be your mother. I still want you as my daughter... Maybe you shouldn't forgive me. Keep hating me instead."

Elvira felt at a loss for how to deal with this woman who had raised her for ten years but also caused her ten years of pain. "Rowena, if you're unhappy, why not consider a divorce? I think you could have a better life," Elvira offered kindly. Rowena replied tearfully, "I won't divorce. Why should I? I gave everything to the Miles family. I even neglected my children. Why should I now be the one cast aside? But thank you for your concern.

"You should focus on finding your biological parents. I'm sure they'll love you deeply and won't be as irresponsible as I was

Disappointed by the idea of parental love, Elvira had stopped hoping for it. She considered giving up her search for her origins, but when she thought of the babies inside her, she realized that finding her biological parents might prevent future problems.

If she weren't expecting babies, she might have abandoned the search.

"If they were truly responsible parents, how could they have allowed me to be swapped with your child?" Elvira murmured wistfully.

"Maybe your parents didn't know. Perhaps someone else orchestrated it. An enemy or someone jealous of them. Don't lose hope. Vincent and I failed you, but heaven won't be so unkind," Rowena said, attempting to comfort her.

Elvira hadn't considered such a possibility before. She had always assumed her parents had a reason or some difficulty that kept them from raising her.

Speculation was meaningless. The only thing that mattered now was finding a definitive answer.

After finishing the call with Elvira, Rowena weakly got up and headed downstairs. She had no desire to do anything. All she wanted was to eat and sleep, not even wanting to leave her bed.

As she made her way down, she saw Sandy sitting before the coffee table, talking on the phone. Upon noticing Rowena's

ue,

arrival, Sandy immediately hung up the phone and stared at her curiously.

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Sandy was truly curious about what could have made Rowena, once so full of energy, become so downcast. In the past, Rowena had been aggressive, always ready to clash with her. Sandy had even considered getting her father to divorce Rowen hoping that would get rid of her, and she had teamed up with her brother to kick Rowena out.

But her father had warned her sternly never to bring it up again If he were to divorce Rowena, the family would lose everything. She might had to live by working for a living. Sandy didn't want that at all. Even though she could still rely on her monthly allowance, it seemed too little for her now. She missed her old life when things were much more carefree. The current life felt tight and suffocating, and she was almost at her breaking point. However, despite all her worries, the thought of working to earn her own money never crossed her mind. "Hey, Rowena, what's been going on with you? You look like you've lost your soul," Sandy couldn't hold back her curiosity and finally asked.

"None of your business, you little bitch!" Rowena glared at her. She had been sinking into depression ever since discovering that Elvira wasn't her biological daughter. She didn't know what was wrong with her, but she couldn't shake the despair. However, that didn't mean she wasn't still filled with hatred toward Sandy.

Hearing the vicious insults, Sandy was furious and shot back, "You're the evil bitch! You killed my mother. Now, me and my brother have to live without a real mother! Why don't you go die!"

"You're full of crap! Your mother died because of you, you disgusting daughter! It's your fault! You killed your mother, and you've killed my child too! I'll kill you, you bitch!" Rowena suddenly snapped.

She stormed into the kitchen, grabbed a kitchen knife, and lunged toward Sandy with murderous intent. The sight of Rowena wielding a knife shocked Sandy, and she screamed as she ran out of the house.

Although the two of them had fought countless times, neither had ever resorted to violence like this. Sandy was truly terrified. She screamed as she ran out of the house.

Rowena chased her for a while but gave up when she couldn't catch her, throwing the knife aside and retreating to her room.

Sandy immediately called her father, screaming, "Dad, if you don't divorce that old bitch, she's going to kill me! She chased me with a knife!"

Uninterested in their constant fighting, Liam lazily responded, "If she's chasing you, just run. She'll chase me with a knife too when I get back."

"Dad!" Sandy nearly exploded with rage.

"Enough! I've got things to do here. Don't cause any more trouble," he said, dismissing her and hanging up.

Sandy, now even more infuriated, tried calling Liam again, but he wouldn't pick up.

She was really on the edge of a breakdown. In the villa, she could avoid seeing Rowena by staying in her room, but soon they would be moving.

After the move, they'd be living in a flat where they'd see each other constantly. She felt like she was going to lose her mind.

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Elvira's injury had nearly healed, and her pregnancy had reached the three-month mark, with the babies now stable. After a check-up, the doctor confirmed the babies were growing healthily and unaffected by her injury. Elvira and Zach were both happy

hear the news, and Samantha was also relieved for them.

She gave a gentle reminder. "Elvira, you ne She gave a gentle reminder. "Elvira, you need to watch your diet. Don't let the babies grow too large. You're carrying twins, and a large baby could cause complications during delivery." "I know, I'll be careful," Elvira replied with a smile.

Zach, still anxious, asked, "Is there anything else we should watch out for? I'll write it down."

"Keep things gentle in your intimacy," Samantha said with a raised eyebrow, adding, "Though you're past the first trimester, you should still be careful."

Elvira's face flushed.

"Alright, I got it," Zach said without any embarrassment as he tightly gripped Elvira's hand.

On the way home, Elvira refused to speak to him, irritated. Zach pulled her hand to his lips and kissed it. "Are you angry?"

"Can you stop bringing that up in front of others?" Elvira glared at him, her beauty only making him yearn for her even

more.

"Honey, I'm asking because I'm really eager," Zach said as he wrapped his arm around her, his hot breath brushing her ear, sending a shiver down her spine.

"Zach, can you tone it down? Let's talk about this at home," Elvira said. She worried he might act recklessly in the car, feeling it would seem too frivolous now that she was pregnant.

"So you're saying we should wait until we're home? Fine, let's go home now," Zach said, immediately instructing the driver to head back.

"It's still morning... we need to go to the office!" Elvira sighed in exasperation.

"We can go in the afternoon. I just want to go home," Zach replied, his hand pressing hers down, signaling his growing desire.

Elvira was completely speechless.

At home, Zach was passionate, but as they began, he remembered the doctor's advice and was much gentler than before. Afterward, he sighed in contentment, still feeling satisfied despite not being as enthusiastic as in the past. He kissed her repeatedly, his love for her growing deeper each day.

When Cole arrived at Elvira's office, he had brought some desserts.

"More desserts? You know I have to watch my weight," Elvira said as she continued working on her computer.

"Just try a bite, no need to eat it all," Cole said, opening the box and pushing it toward her.

Since Elvira had returned to work, Cole had been bringing her treats every day. He would watch her eat, chat with her for a bit, then leave.

"It's a waste, don't buy these anymore. If you want to buy something, get me some fruit instead." Elvira laughed.

Cole nodded obediently. "Okay."

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Since he had already bought them, Elvira didn't refuse and took a couple of bites. The taste was delicious, but she didn't want to eat too much. She set the fork down after a few bites. "How was your check-up today?" Cole asked casually.

"It went well. The babies are stable now, and everything's fine. No more risks," Elvira replied with a smile.

"That's good. Well, I'll leave you to it. You can get back to work," Cole said, packing up the leftover desserts and leaving without staying long.

Elvira felt that something was a bit off with Cole today, but she couldn't pinpoint what was wrong, so she let it go and continued with her work.

Back in his office, Cole, who usually didn't like sweets, ate the leftover desserts. After throwing the packaging in the trash, his expression became resolute.

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Though the issues surrounding her birth and origin caused Elvira some trouble, they didn't affect her current happy life. She was living a blissful life every day,

Karen used the money she got from Elvira to start a small company again, and she struggled alongside Vincent to run it. Starting from scratch sounded easier than it was in practice, and given her age, starting a business was not ideal.

With her son being unreliable, Karen found herself exhausted, working long hours. Every night, as she lay in bed, she regretted not raising her son properly, not recognizing Elvirá as business prodigy, and wrongly taking the wrong child as her own, which led to her losing everything.

Now, having aged rapidly by decades, she appeared no different than an eighty-year-old woman.

Amber, Judy, and Jayden had all been sent to prison to serve their sentences. Zach, of course, wasn't going to let those three who tried to harm Elvira get away easily. He had arranged for them to be "well taken care of" inside the prison, ensuring that they faced a harsh life behind bars.

On their first day in prison, the three were covered with blankets and beaten by their fellow inmates. They were so frightened that they called for the guards, but after the guards left, the beating resumed.

After several rounds of this, the three finally learned that in this place, the only way to survive was to obey. They became the lowest-ranking people in the prison, tasked with cleaning the toilets and helping others wash their feet.

When it came time for meals, they could only get mashed potato or bread. Even so, they were still subjected to occasional beatings.

Jayden, tough as he was, managed to survive, but Amber and Judy couldn't withstand such a life. Within days, they fell ill, and the doctor could only give them medication to keep them alive.

Judy was pregnant. She lay on a hard board bed, eating bread while crying. She was fortunate that no one had killed her yet, Once her child was born, she would be allowed to leave.

Amber, on the other hand, had no hope left. She hated her life and longed for death but lacked the courage to end it. She was trapped in a cycle of despair, unsure whether to live or die, knowing she would have to endure this life for over a decade.

Later, Cole arrived at Elvira's office with a contract that required her signature. Without thinking, Elvira agreed to go with him. As they left the office and entered the car arranged for Cole, her phone rang. It was Zach calling.

Cole's gaze turned cold. He left the company with Elvira and got into the car the company had assigned to Cole.

"Hello, why are you calling at this time?" Elvira asked, picking up the phone.

"Where are you now?" Zach asked anxiously.

"I just left the company to sign a contract, but I'll be back soon," Elvira replied with a light laugh, noting how clingy Zach had become lately. He couldn't go an hour without seeing her. "I'll go with you," Zach said.

"No need, Cole is with me. Don't worry. I'll be back soon. We're having dinner at Tracy's house tonight," she reassured him.

After a few seconds of silence, Zach reluctantly replied, "Okay, but come back early and call me when you do."

Elvira promised with a smile, then hung up.

After hanging up the phone, Zach still felt a bit uneasy. He mocked himself for being so nervous. He knew he couldn't always keep Elvira by his side. She needed her freedom, or she'd eventually become unhappy. 89%1

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When Elvira opened her eyes, she found herself on a plane. Still a little dazed, she turned her head and saw Cole sitting next to her, his face expressionless.

Elvira, feeling weak and confused, asked, "Cole, what's going on? Weren't we going to sign a contract? How did we end up on a plane?"

Cole turned to look at her. His gaze was complicated but controlled. He said, "Your revenge is complete. Everyone who hurt you is in prison and will face the consequences. I'm taking you away from there." Elvira was shocked, unable to comprehend what he was saying. What do you mean? I don't understand."

Cole said, "Zach is not the right person for you! All he can bring you is harm. I can't keep watching you get hurt again and again! I don't want to see that anymore. The only way to escape those harms is to distance yourself from him!" Cole's emotions suddenly became intense, and he unintentionally grabbed Elvira's hand tightly, causing her pain.

Elvira was terrified. It was as if she didn't recognize him anymore. She demanded, "Then where are you taking me?"

"A place where no one knows us. A fresh start!" Cole said seriously.

"But I'm pregnant, and the father is Zach," Elvira reminded him, still shocked by Cole's actions, unsure of what to say next.

"I know. I can be the father to your children. It doesn't matter whose children it is," Cole replied, realizing he had Loverstepped, and he released her hand.

Elvira continued to stare at him, speechless, overwhelmed by the situation.

"Where are we going now?" she asked, looking out the window to see only blue skies and clouds. Her tone was anxious.

If she disappeared, Zach would be worried, and Tracy's health would worsen if she knew. Skylar, Alice, and Grace would also be extremely worried.

The thought of them made Elvira feel uneasy.

She knew that Cole would never do anything to harm her physically, so she didn't worry about her condition. He wouldn't hurt her.

"You'll know when we get there," Cole said, not intending to tell her yet.

"Cole! I'm not going with you! I want to go back. Even if we get to wherever we're going, I'll find a way to return. Unless you lock me up!" Elvira's frustration was evident, and her gaze was filled with anger as she turned to him. "Then I'll lock you up!" Cole said without hesitation.

Since the last time Elvira was hurt, he could no longer bear seeing her suffer. He had accepted his subordinates' advice to take her away.

He knew she wouldn't want to go, but he had no other choice. He understood she would be angry, but he couldn't allow her to keep facing the same dangers.

Elvira was too stunned to speak.

She couldn't believe Cole was saying this to her. He had always been nice, and always listened to her. She never thought he would betray her. But she forgot Cole had changed.

After saving her life last time, nearly dying in the process, his mind had been permanently altered. He was no longer the

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same person.

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Elvira sighed in exasperation, completely speechless. She had no idea what Cole was thinking, suddenly deciding to take her away and even imprison her.

Based on her knowledge of him, she knew she had many ways to make him compromise. Even though he had changed a lot, she didn't believe he would remain firm if she threatened him with her life. "Give me one reason," Elvira said, looking at him in disbelief.

"What reason?" Cole looked at her with a complicated gaze, struggling to harden his heart and not soften.

"Why are you doing this?" Elvira asked. After all, there was nothing else she could ask.

"Zach is too dangerous. He will always hurt you. I can't stand watching you suffer because of him," Cole answered directly, giving his reason for needing to take her away.

"But I've brought danger to him too. We're married, and marriage means we're one. When I brought danger to him, he didn't blame me," Elvira explained.

"The danger he brings to you is far more severe, and it may keep coming. I can't watch you suffer anymore, Cole said, his heart feeling like it was going to explode. He didn't want to see her hurt again.

"You... I'm hungry. Is there anything to eat?" Elvira knew that nothing she said would make sense to him now. Frustrated, she didn't want to say anything more. She decided to think of a way to get back once they reached their destination. If Cole really thought he could imprison her, he clearly didn't know her very well.

"Wait a moment, I'll have someone bring it," Cole immediately ordered his subordinates. The flight was long, and he had brought food himself, fearing that Elvira wouldn't like the airplane food.

The food was quickly brought to her, and although Elvira was a bit anxious about being taken away by Cole and worried about Zach, she knew she was not in danger and could return, so she wasn't as desperate.

The key now was that she was on a plane, and there was no way to jump off, so being anxious was useless. She decided to relax and wait until they landed before figuring out how to get back.

Cole arranged the food for her and handed her the fork, saying, These are your favorite foods. Eat more."

Elvira was still angry at him, so her attitude wasn't very friendly. She grabbed the fork forcefully. Cole looked at her with a bitter expression, but he didn't say anything further. He ate his food, feeling a bit troubled inside.

He didn't want it to be this way. He had originally just wanted to silently stay by her side, content with seeing her every day. He had even considered blessing her and Zach.

But after seeing her suffer repeatedly because of Zach, he couldn't stay calm anymore. Then, with his subordinates whispering in his ear, he became determined to take her away from Zach.

Even though she was angry, Elvira didn't want to punish her stomach. She was pregnant and needed the nutrition for herself and the babies. After eating, she put on her eye mask, leaned back in her chair, and went to sleep. Cole gently covered her with a blanket, silently cleaning up the food.

For the rest of the flight, Elvira ignored him. Cole wasn't very talkative, and when they were together in the past, it was always Elvira who did the talking. Now that she was silent, he didn't know what to say, and the atmosphere between them was quiet. Elvira simply woke up, ate, then slept again. The flight wasn't uncomfortable for her.

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Meanwhile, the situation on the other side was much more frane. Zach couldn't find Elvira, and his anxiety grew to the point that he couldn't stand. Samson and Spike came to investigate what had happened.

Leonard appeared and said, "There's no need to search anymore Elvira was taken by Cole. She should be fine."

Upon hearing this, Zach rushed over and grabbed Leonard's collar. His eyes were filled with rage. "How do you know? Are you in league with Cole?"

Zach was completely out of his mind with panic and couldn't think clearly or rationally anymore.

"If I were in league with him, would I be telling you all this?" Leonard said calmly, not at all angry. "I think Elvira doesn't want to see you panic, so I'm here to let you know on her behalf

Samson quickly stepped forward and pulled Zach away, saying, Zach, I don't think he's lying."

"I'm asking you now. How do you know about this?" Zach could no longer stand not knowing Elvira's whereabouts, while an outsider knew exactly where she was.

The most important thing was that no matter where Cole had taken Elvira, she wouldn't be in danger, which did provide him with a slight sense of relief.

"Do you remember the shooting incident? The one where Elvira was injured in the arm? She didn't tell you the truth. The people who hurt her were your enemies. They couldn't kill you, so they tried to vent their anger by shooting her," Leonard explained. He continued, "From that moment, she hired me as her secret bodyguard, and I've been protecting her in the shadows ever since." Leonard's tone grew a bit irritated.

He hadn't wanted to bring up this matter, but Zach had failed to protect Elvira properly, and he thought continuing to hide the truth would only leave him in the dark.

Zach stared at him in shock, stumbling back two steps. "It's still because of me!"

He had always thought that Nina was behind that incident and had dealt with her accordingly. He never imagined that he was the root cause. He had once again caused Elvira to get hurt, almost leading to her death. Leonard said, "Elvira didn't want you to blame yourself, so she didn't burden you. I guess Cole knows the full story too. He lost confidence in you and decided to take Elvira away."

Elvira. "He thinks that's the only way to keep her from being hurt by you." Leonard revealed all the truths bluntly. He wanted Zach to reflect on what he needed to do to better protect Zach's face turned ashen. Seeing his distress, Samson yelled angrily, "Shut up!"

"I've said everything I needed to say. I've sent you her flight number to your phone," Leonard said, pulling out his phone, quickly operating it, then turning to leave.

Zach hurriedly pulled out his phone to check the flight details. It was heading to a small country in the Southern Hemisphere, and the flight would take at least forty hours.

"Prepare a private jet immediately. I need to go to this country, ach said, his only thought being to bring Elvira back.

"Zach, calm down. Let's verify the information. It's not too late to act once we confirm it. Elvira should be safe with Cole." Samson tried to advise, hoping Zach wouldn't act impulsively.

"No matter what, I need to see Elvira first," Zach said, pushing Samson aside and signaling him to prepare.

Samson wanted to continue persuading him but was pulled away by Spike, who began preparing the private jet.

Spike understood that no one could stop Zach now. Elvira was his vulnerability, no one could touch her,

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Leonard drove off, feeling increasingly regretful. He had been following Elvira all along, but when he saw Cole with her, he became careless. It wasn't until Cole and Elvira boarded the plane that he realized something was wrong. Elvira had been inseparable from Zach recently. The last time she went on a short business trip, Zach insisted on accompanying her. Leonard figured Zach wouldn't let Elvira travel alone during her pregnancy.

So, as soon as the plane took off, Leonard immediately went to find Zach. Sure enough, Elvira had been taken by Cole, and now Leonard had to book a ticket to find her.

Since he had been paid to protect her, he had to follow through. Now that she had been taken by Cole, he was responsible for bringing her back.

On the plane, Elvira ate and slept, ignoring Cole, which made him very uncomfortable, yet he was helpless.

"How long has it been since we took off?" Elvira asked tiredly. No matter how comfortable the first-class cabin was, it couldn't compare to being at home, especially with the constant turbulence. "Seven hours, still over thirty hours to go. Do you think your body can handle it?" Cole asked, his eyes full of concern.

"If I can't handle it, will you make the plane land immediately?" Elvira shot him an angry look.

Cole remained silent.

"I brought a doctor with us. He will ensure your health is fine," Cole said firmly, gazing at her.

Elvira didn't respond.

She realized that Cole had been planning this all along. Perhaps he hadn't acted before because her pregnancy was unstable. But now that she was three months along and more stable, he was eager to take action. "I'm going to the bathroom," Elvira said, unbuckling her seatbelt and standing up.

"I'll go with you." Cole immediately stood up to follow her.

Elvira ignored him, heading straight to the restroom while Cole waited outside, feeling increasingly anxious.

When Elvira returned to her seat, Cole followed her back. After sitting down, Elvira said, "I'm hungry again."

She wasn't sure why, but today she seemed to be extra hungry. Normally, Zach would have some snacks prepared for her, so she didn't feel particularly hungry. But today,

without the snacks, she was constantly craving food. Cole immediately ordered food, and it was quickly brought to her. She ate eagerly, her frequent meals drawing curious glances from other passengers.

Just as Elvira was enjoying her food, there was suddenly a commotion from the economy class behind them. Someone shouted, "If you don't want to die, raise your hands! Anyone who moves will be shot!" Suddenly, there was the sound of a gunshot.

Cole immediately became alert, and Elvira was startled. Her heart raced, and she thought, 'Is this a hijacking?'

Indeed, it was a hijacking.

Within seconds, the hijackers had reached first class, holding guns to the passengers and demanding that everyone hand

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over their phones. Anyone who refused would be killed.

No one dared to resist. The hijackers were armed with real guns, so everyone obediently handed over their phones.

Cole handed over both his and Elvira's phones to the hijackers. When the hijackers saw the attractive appearances of both of them, they couldn't help but stare a little longer. However, remembering the importance of their mission, they quickly refocused and didn't make any further moves.

Cole, irritated by the look, instinctively grabbed Elvira's hand.

Elvira shook him off, turned to the side, and refused to look at him.

The flight attendants were also taken under control. One of the hijackers dragged the head flight attendant to the front, threatening the pilot to open the cockpit door.

If the pilot refused, the head flight attendant would be killed. If they still didn't comply, one person would be killed every

minute.

The pilot, not daring to take any risks, had already informed air traffic control of the situation. After reporting, they reluctantly opened the cockpit door.

The hijackers had fully taken control of the plane. One of them, who knew how to fly, steered the aircraft off its original course. Soon, it disappeared from the radar.

The air traffic control department in Jersten was thrown into complete chaos. A plane had been hijacked, and they had no idea where it was headed or what the hijackers' demands were. Ground personnel tried to contact the plane, but there was no response.

Meanwhile, Zach, who had been tracking Elvira's plane for over three hours, was informed of the hijacking. He was overwhelmed with rage and anxiety. Despite the shock, he forced himself to stay calm.

"Get me the passenger list right away! Have air traffic control keep negotiating with the hijackers to see what they want. No matter what their demands are, agree to them!" Zach ordered, closing his eyes to collect his thoughts.

This time, Zach traveled without Samson and Spike as there were still important matters in Jersten to handle. They remained behind to manage the group's affairs.

When Spike and Samson received the news of the hijacking, they were both shocked and immediately worried about how Zach would react. However, when they called, they were surprised to find him unusually calm. The three quickly devised a rescue plan.

The hijackers had flown the plane to a stretch of open sea, where no one could intervene.

Cole made contact with his subordinates in the economy class and confirmed that there were seven hijackers in total. One was in the cockpit controlling the plane, two were in first class, and four were in the economy class.

Each hijacker was armed with a gun. Since the hijacking began, they had only made threats to the pilot but hadn't said anything else or made any demands. They kept a vigilant watch over all passengers, but it was unclear what their intentions were.

Looking at Elvira, who seemed detached, Cole knew this mission was something they had thoroughly planned. He had six people with him, including himself, making it more than enough to handle the hijackers.

He did not doubt that once they dealt with the hijackers, the situation would be resolved.

Determined to act, Cole was about to give the signal to his subordinates to move. However, Elvira stopped him by placing her hand on his and shaking her head.

Cole frowned in confusion, not understanding why she was stopping him.

Elvira didn't explain. There were hijackers watching every passenger, and any small movement could attract their attention. She didn't want to risk drawing attention.

At that moment, Elvira suspected that there was someone on board who was working with the hijackers. It seemed like a high possibility.

With how strict airport security was and the number of weapons the hijackers had, they couldn't have gotten these guns on the plane.

If they couldn't identify the accomplice among the passengers, making a move could result in a disadvantageous situation. It would be better to wait and gather more information.

Elvira believed these hijackers had a goal for carrying out such a large-scale operation. Just because they weren't speaking now didn't mean they wouldn't later.

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Cole was deeply worried about Elvira's safety. He was the one who had brought her along, and if something happened to her, he would never forgive himself.

He also suspected that one of the flight attendants might be an accomplice of the hijackers. After all, with so many firearms on board, it was hard to believe they had gotten past security without inside help.

Not knowing which person was the mole made the situation even more dangerous.

As time passed, the tension onboard increased. Suddenly, there was chaos in the back of the plane, followed by the sound of gunfire and screams. Then, everything went eerily quiet. Elvira guessed that one of the passengers had likely broken down and was shot. A wave of intense disgust rose within her. These hijackers deserved to die.

But for now, there was nothing she could do but watch as they continued their crimes.

Hijackings were a major international incident, and governments around the world took them very seriously. After flying to a more remote part of the ocean, the hijackers finally began communicating with the ground tower to state their demands.

The hijackers were in the first class section, so Cole and Elvira could hear the conversation. Their demand was simple. They wanted the release of a politician in Wusma.

That politician had been arrested for smuggling arms, embezzlement, and sheltering drug dealers. It was this politician's escape that had triggered the hijacking.

The hijackers had one demand, release the politician, or they would begin killing hostages.

At noon, they demanded the politician be delivered to a designated location. If their demand wasn't met, they would kill one passenger every ten minutes.

The hijackers showed no hesitation in revealing their intentions to the passengers. Elvira was somewhat relieved upon hearing this.

If these hijackers weren't terrorists intent on massacring the passengers and if their goal was simply to achieve their demands and then release the hostages, then all she and the others had to do was endure.

Elvira and Cole exchanged a glance. Cole understood what she was thinking from the look in her eyes, and he stopped considering resistance. For now, they would observe the situation. As long as the hijackers didn't threaten Elvira's safety, he could bear with it. Meanwhile, Zach had also received the hijackers' demands. He immediately contacted the Wusma government, urging them to comply with the hijackers' demands.

However, the Wusma government was reluctant to cooperate. Internal disagreements erupted, and an emergency meeting was convened. The discussions were heated.

Some officials argued for trading the politician for the lives of the passengers. Others pointed out that there were no Wusma citizens on board and that the politician was guilty of severe crimes and should not be released.

As the minutes ticked by, the hijackers grew more impatient. When they didn't receive a response, they threatened to start killing.

The leader of the hijackers was frustrated. He grabbed the nearest first-class passenger, pressing a gun to his head, ready to execute him. The passenger screamed and begged for his life.

The sound of a gunshot echoed as the man's head exploded on the spot. Elvira's heart raced. Her fists clenched tightly, her

chest tightening as she felt the cold, brutal reality of the situation

62%

Though she had been through many life-and-death moments, witnessing such a direct and violent death for the first time was chilling.

The smell of blood quickly filled the first-class cabin, making everyone gag. Passengers cried in terror, afraid that they would be next.

The hijacker responsible for recording the scene filmed the execution and sent the footage to the ground authorities. The person who watched it on the other side grew grave, quickly relaying the footage to everyone else. The hijackers also released the video to the public, and it quickly went viral.

The entire nation was in an uproar, demanding that the government do whatever it took to save the hostages.

Zach, still negotiating with the Wusma officials, insisted on releasing the politician. Faced with overwhelming pressure from all sides, the Wusma government reluctantly agreed to free the captured politician.

As the clock struck noon, the hijackers grabbed a young girl who appeared to be around fourteen or fifteen, preparing to kill her. Elvira could no longer stand idly by and watch such brutal killings unfold. She shouted, "Wait!" The girl, trembling uncontrollably from fear, struggled desperately but couldn't escape the grip of her captor. She had boarded the flight to visit her relatives, never imagining that she would be caught up in such a nightmare. When Elvira spoke, all eyes turned toward her, and the hijackers glared at her with menacing looks. Elvira raised her hands

demands." and said, "Please, show mercy and don't kill her. I believe the people on the ground will meet your

The instant her words were spoken, the gun that had been aimed at the young girl swung toward Elvira. She immediately raised her hands higher and shouted, "You're just trying to save a politician. If he is saved, why kill one more?"

At that moment, Cole's hand clenched into a tight fist as he instinctively prepared to act when the gun was pointed at Elvira.

One of the hijackers, who had been in contact with the ground, walked over to the leader and said, "Boss, they've agreed to release the person. We can watch the live broadcast." The leader's gaze stayed fixed on Elvira for a long moment before he shifted his attention to the video. After a tense pause he shoved the terrified girl back to her seat.

Though relieved the immediate crisis had passed, Elvira was still shaken. She couldn't help but fear these violent hijackers. But she couldn't watch a young life end before her eyes. The girl realized that she had been spared. She kept her eyes on Elvira, likely wanting to express her gratitude. Elvira gave a small nod in acknowledgment, but she didn't move further. These hijackers were highly alert, likely elite mercenaries, not ordinary criminals. If they were willing to release hostages, it was best to avoid provoking them.

The live broadcast was still ongoing, and the politician the hijackers had been demanding was being transported from the prison to a nearby seaside airport.

A plane was waiting at the airport, ready to take the politician and his associates to safety.

But at that moment, an unexpected turn of events occurred. The politician was shot dead.

The leader immediately erupted in fury, cursing loudly. His anger was as wild as a raging lion.

He then glared at Elvira. His eyes were filled with murderous intent. He quickly raised his gun, aiming to kill her in a fit of rage.

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The people behind reported the situation to Cole, who replied with a simple "Good." He instructed the first-class passengers to move to the economy class. The passengers, now terrified, immediately stood up and rushed to the back.

Only Elvira, Cole, and his subordinates remained in the first-class cabin. The injured hijacker in front of the cockpit was holding a young girl. Elvira immediately said, "Bring the flight attendants and the captain here!"

The internal mole had not yet been identified, and Elvira worried about further complications. The men exchanged looks, and two of them quickly went to the economy class to bring the flight attendants. The young girl was trembling in fear, crying as she looked at Elvira. "Miss, please save me."

Elvira glanced at her but didn't respond. Instead, her eyes were focused on the two hijackers. "You're both injured now. If you don't stop the bleeding, you'll die. I believe you don't want that, do you?" "Stop talking, you bitch! It's because of you that our mission failed!" The hijacker holding the young girl shouted, his gun pressing firmly against the girl's forehead.

The girl was scared out of her mind. She closed her eyes, tears streaming down her face.

Elvira said, "This has nothing to do with me. Your target was killed by someone on the ground, and now your mission has failed. There's no point in arguing."

She continued trying to negotiate with the hijackers. "You're both wounded, so how about I find someone to bandage your wounds first? You can make any demands you want!"

The hijacker ignored her and called for the last hijacker in the cockpit to open the door. He wanted to go inside. It was safer there.

Knowing something had gone wrong, the piloting hijacker opened the door with his gun drawn. The injured hijacker dragged the young girl into the cockpit, and Cole seized the opportunity.

He quickly raised his gun and fired, hitting the hijacker in the shoulder. The young girl, in the chaos, flung herself out.

Cole rushed to follow and reclaim the cockpit, but the young girl crashed into his arms. The hijacker quickly slammed the door shut. The heavy door was locked, making it nearly impossible to open from the outside. Cole immediately pushed the young girl away. Startled, she was roughly shoved, and when she fell, she lost consciousness.

Elvira saw this scene.

She quickly walked over to check on the girl. After confirming she was okay but just fainted from shock, she laid her down on a seat and stood up to face Cole. Cole, with guilt in his eyes, looked at her. "I'm sorry. It's my fault. If I hadn't insisted on bringing you on this flight, you wouldn't have had to go through this."

"You said it was dangerous being with Zach, but now being with you is no safer!" Elvira seized the chance to say.

Cole was speechless. He actually couldn't refute it.

"Mr. Bennett, what should we do now?" one of his subordinates asked, their gaze fixed on the closed cockpit door. The two hijackers were inside, and the plane was in their hands. They were clueless, not knowing what would happen next.

Try negotiating," Cole said, as it seemed there was no other option left.

Elvira was also quite shaken by the events. Now that the immediate danger had passed, she felt utterly exhausted and sat down.

At that moment, several flight attendants were being guarded. Suddenly, one of them asked, "Are you hijackers too? We're just flight attendants, why are you watching us?"

The flight attendants, who were being watched by Cole's subordinates, spoke up in protest. "Yeah, what's the meaning of this? Are you trying to hijack the plane too?"

Elvira and Cole turned to look at the people who were speaking. The flight attendants, now thinking they had been rescued, were speaking rather impolitely.

"Bind them up, tape their mouths shut. They're too loud!" Cole instructed, and Archer immediately signaled to have it done. The flight attendants' shouting grew louder as if they wanted everyone to know they were also hijackers. Archer was mad and fired a warning shot. The flight attendants were startled into silence and obediently allowed themselves to be bound.

Elvira had been observing them carefully, trying to figure out which one might be the mole among the hijackers. Of course, she hoped it was a misunderstanding, but she didn't think it was.

Next, Archer went to negotiate with the two hijackers, asking them what their demands were, anything could be discussed.

Inside the cockpit.

The man who had been shot twice was bleeding profusely. His partner was trying to stop the bleeding, but the results were not good. They had no medicine. If this continued, the injured man would surely bleed to death. "What do we do now? The mission failed, and the boss is dead, what are we supposed to do next?" The bleeding man panicked, still not wanting to die.

"I contacted the higher-ups earlier," the piloting hijacker said, his movements stalling as he applied pressure to the wound. The injured man waited for him to continue, "They told us to crash the plane."

The wounded man quickly grabbed his partner's hand and shook his head. "No, I don't want to die!"

"If you don't want to die, what can we do? Our families are in their hands. We have no choice but to obey," the piloting hijacker replied angrily. He didn't want to die either, but his family was in the hands of the higher-ups. "How about we surrender and negotiate with the people outside? If they can save our families, we'll stop listening to our higher-ups," the injured man said, clutching his partner's hand tighter.

His partner frowned, considering the feasibility of what the injured man had suggested.

"Cormac, I really don't want to die! The higher-ups aren't giving us a way out, we have to find one ourselves!" The wounded man looked desperately at his partner.

Cormac Brock thought for a moment and nodded. He stood up to go and negotiate with the people outside.

When Archer saw that the two hijackers were willing to negotiate, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Cormac said from inside, "I need some blood clotting medicine right now. You send it over first. Both of us are stuck here. Our families are being controlled. If we don't cooperate, our families will die."

He continued, "So my condition is this. You have to find a way to save our families! If you can't save them, then I'm afraid there's nothing I can do, and we'll all die together"

Archer immediately looked at Cole, who nodded in agreement. No matter what, they had to stabilize the two men inside

first.

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Archer handed over the medicine for clotting. The hijacker cautiously opened the door just a crack to take it and then immediately closed the door again.

At the same time, Archer received information about the location of the two hijackers' families and immediately arranged for a rescue operation.

"You have one hour! Once the time is up, if my family isn't saved, everyone dies together!" Cormac yelled while trying to stop his partner's bleeding.

Elvira asked Cole for a phone. He hesitated, reluctant to give it to her. Elvira sighed in frustration, saying, "I need to contact Zach to save them. I don't want to die! You wouldn't want me to die because of you, would you?" Elvira gave Cole a pointed look. Her gaze was full of blame. Cole said Zach would hurt her, but now it seemed like he was the one putting her in danger of dying.

Cole was at a loss for words. He handed her the phone, and Elvira immediately called Zach.

3

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Zach had been holding his phone the entire time. He was afraid that Elvira would call and he would not be able to receive her call immediately.

He had set the ringtone so that Elvira's would be different from the others. Therefore, he would know that it was her the moment she called. "Hey, Elvira, how's the situation on your side?" Zach was anxious and heartbroken. He wished he could fly to her side immediately to accompany her. "Zach, listen to me..." Elvira did not waste any time and told him everything about the situation, including the requests of the two robbers.

"Alright, I'll arrange for people to rescue their families immediately. You have to think of a way to calm them down. You have to make them give up on the crash! You can agree to any condition. Elvira, I love you!" Zach quickly hung up the phone after saying that. He immediately arranged for his people to cooperate with the government personnel to rescue the robbers' families. At the same time, he quickly issued a bounty.

He would give whoever could save the families of the two robbers in an hour 200 million dollars.

Cole's subordinate, Archer Moore, seemed to be a negotiator and understood psychology. He had been negotiating with the two robbers, and the two of them had calmed down from their initial excitement.

When Elvira finished the call, Cole handed her a glass of water. "Drink some water first."

Elvira drank half of it before putting it down. She looked at the unconscious little girl in front of her and said, "Let's see why she's not awake yet."

If she had only fainted from fright, she should have woken up by now.

Cole was not in the mood to care about irrelevant people, but since Elvira had spoken, he instructed his subordinates to go and see what was going on. His subordinates went over and woke her up.

When the little girl woke up, she started crying. The passengers behind her seemed to slowly become restless again. The entire plane was very noisy, so noisy that Elvira had a headache.

"I'm Elvira Willis. What's your name? Where are you going?" Elvira saw that the little girl looked really pitiful. This child looked like she had not experienced much. Elvira had suffered since she was young, therefore, she pitied the little girl. "My name is Honey Woolridge. I snuck out on my own. My family doesn't know. I miss louder.

Cole really regretted getting someone to wake her up. "Shut up!" Cole roared angrily.

my

mother!" Honey cried even

When Archer heard the little girl's name, he turned around and looked at her. He wondered if Honey was the daughter of the Woolridge family that he knew.

Honey was already afraid. When Cole suddenly shouted at her, she was so frightened that she suddenly held back her tears. Because of the shock, she began to burp. She stared at him with her big round eyes filled with fear.

Elvira was speechless. She glared at Cole and thought, "This is why he has never had a girlfriend. No girl will like him if he always so fierce to them.

"Honey, don't mind him. Are you hungry? I have food. Why don't you eat something?" Elvira took out the bread that Cole had given her and handed it to Honey.

Honey's gaze was focused on the bread. She timidly reached out and took it. She stopped crying and thanked Elvira with red eyes. "Thank you, miss."

"You're welcome. Don't be afraid. Just face the current situation calmly." Elvira had already accepted her situation. She felt that perhaps there might be a chance for things to turn around after she calmed down.

Honey nodded heavily, indicating that she needed to go to the toilet. Elvira's phone rang. It was Zach calling. She picked up the phone while Cole signaled his men to take Honey to the washroom.

Everyone was thirsty and hungry after sitting for so long. Cole let the crew distribute food to the passengers. He asked his men to watch from the back. If the crew members made any strange movements, he would immediately take them down or kill them. "Zach," Elvira called out to him gently.

"How are you now? Are you feeling unwell?" Just now, the two of them were only focused on dealing with the robbers and did not say anything to each other. Now that Zach had finally arranged everything, he could not wait to know if she was doing well. "I'm fine. I'm not feeling unwell. Don't worry, I'm not hungry either. I've been eating." Elvira did not want him to worry about her, so she tried her best to calm him down. "Elvira, I love you," Zach said. He could not live without her.

He even thought that if something really happened to Elvira this time, he would not stay alive. This world would have no meaning to him without her.

"Zach, I love you too. Don't worry, the baby and I will be fine." Elvira's voice was gentle and warm.

When Cole heard what Elvira and Zach said on the phone, his heart seemed to be bleeding. He was a little confused while wondering if he had made a mistake.

Archer listened to the conversation between Elvira and Zach and looked at Cole. His eyes flashed. The reason why Cole made up his mind to leave with Elvira was mostly because of him.

After Cole regained his memory, he reached out to his mother's family. Archer's family was one of the forces that supported Cole. Because he was smart, Archer was sent to Cole. They wanted Cole to seize power, so they naturally hoped that he would return to the country first. However, Cole was very worried about Elvira. He had already made it clear that he would stay in Jersten forever. Of course, they would not allow such a thing to happen. That was why Archer came up with this plan.

He used Elvira's injury to persuade Cole to leave with Elvira so that he could return to the country. Cole was convinced by him, which led to the scene of Elvira escaping from

Jersten. Archer just didn't expect to be so unlucky to encounter a hijacking. Archer was very depressed at the moment.

When Honey came out of the washroom, it was obvious that she had washed her face and tidied herself up. She looked much better. Archer could not help but take a few more glances at her.

He thought, 'Could this girl really be from the Woolridge family? However, she has been well protected by her family and has never appeared in public. She is the Woolridge family's treasure. If Mr. Bennett could obtain the Woolridge family's support, the success rate of snatching power would greatly increase.

'However, he was so mean to her just now. I wonder if Honey will hate him for it. Fortunately, Honey should have a good impression of Elvira. This is a good thing.

In just a minute, Archer thought about many things. He looked at the time. There were still 40 minutes left. He wondered how the rescue on the ground was going. It was still unknown if they could land alive.