

## Wife Mask 191

### Chapter: 191

Though surprised by the full table, Elliana brushed aside her curiosity. She offered a polite greeting to the elders and quietly took her seat. As she brought her glass of milk to her lips, she paused. Every pair of eyes in the room was fixed on her. That was when it hit her—they hadn't just woken up early. They were waiting for her. Glancing around at the strange tension in the air, she turned her gaze to Ruben. "Is something going on?" she asked, keeping her voice Light.

Instead of answering right away, Ruben leaned forward. "Are you heading to the Henderson residence today to check on Barbara?" he asked.

She gave a small nod. "Yes. I promised Mrs. Henderson I would stop by."

His expression tightened instantly. His brow furrowed, like something about her answer made him uneasy.

Noticing the shift, she asked, "What's wrong?"

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"Couldn't have said it better myself!" Eloisa agreed, nodding in agreement.

Gatlin, standing nearby, let out a soft chuckle, clearly on the same page.

Hearing her family sing Elliana's praises, Barbara's eyes sparkled with curiosity. "I've got to meet this Mrs. Evans."

Eloisa glanced at the clock. "She said she'd swing by today to check on you. Wonder when she'll show."

No sooner had the words left her mouth than the butler hustled in. "Mrs. Evans is here."

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After a beat, Eloisa added, "So many doctors wrote Barbara off as a lost cause, but you saw she was still kicking and even woke her up. That alone puts you Leagues above those so -called experts."

"Spot on," Gatlin said with a nod. "You had us\_ sold yesterday. Whatever's on your mind, Mrs. Evans, just say it. And name your price for the treatment-any amount, we'll cover it."

Elliana's lips curved into a faint smile. "I won't take a dime for treating Miss Henderson, but there's some stuff I'd like to talk about. It might touch on some sensitive business of this family. I'm hoping you'll level with me."

Gatlin and Eloisa shared a quick look before turning back to her. "Ask away. We'll spill whatever we know."

The weight of Elliana's words settled heavily over the room. One by one, their smiles vanished.

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At the sound of his name, Gatlin's mouth tightened. Eloisa's eyes welled with tears.

"Charles, what exactly is the Delta? What kind of place is it?" Eloisa asked softly.

Drawing a slow breath, Charles took a moment before speaking. "In the book I read, the Delta was described as a maze of shadows-dangerous, secretive, and soaked in blood."

Word for word, he repeated the passages he remembered, painting a vivid picture that had once seemed like fantasy.

Elliana didn't interrupt. Most of it matched what she already knew, so she let him continue.

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The possibility that Barbara might one day walk again left Gatlin and Eloisa stunned with joy.

Their eyes lit up, and Eloisa spoke first. "Mrs. Evans, we can't thank you enough!"

Gatlin quickly followed with sincerity in his voice. "Please, allow us to pay you for everything you've done. It's the least we can do."

Elliana shook her head gently. "That won't be necessary. I'm not doing this for recognition or money. I just want to ease the tension between the Evans and Henderson families. I hope the two of you can let go of the past. As for Jeff, don't worry. I'll make sure he behaves himself from now on."

Though the circumstances surrounding her marriage to Cole were still murky, Elliana had already accepted the role that came with it. As long as she held the title of his wife, she would take full responsibility for the weight that came with it. That was simply her way of life.

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"Of course," Charles said without missing a beat. He'd already connected the dots. Elliana had some kind of link to the Delta. Out of trust, he was all in on sharing whatever intel came their way.

Gatlin and Eloisa swapped a quick glance before giving Elliana a nod. Whatever she was digging into, it was clear she meant no harm to them. Passing her info could only be a win, not a loss.

"Then we're all set. I'll start treating Mr. Henderson's legs now," Elliana said. She dug into her bag, pulling out her treatment gear. "The plan's electrotherapy paired with meds. First up, seven straight days of electrotherapy. After that, we'll tweak things based on how it's going."

The Henderson family followed her instructions without a hint of hesitation.

Elliana got to work, her technique a blend of precision and something almost otherworldly. The Henderson family watched, jaws practically on the floor, marveling at the show.

Chapter: 197

The Star Society's HQ used to be a courtyard on the city's edge, where Donovan had kicked things off. For fifteen years, Elliana had been trained there under him, honing her martial arts. After taking the reins of the Star Society, she'd set up the Ublento Hotel as the new HQ and rarely swung by the courtyard.

Matthew, ever the thoughtful one, had built her a massive study on the Ublento Hotel's top floor, stuffed to the gills with books.

Upon arriving at the Ublento Hotel, Elliana rode her motorcycle straight into a private elevator made just for her, keeping things on the down-low. The elevator, big enough for her and her bike, shot up to the top floor, cut off from the rest of the hotel.

When the elevator doors slid open, Matthew was already there, waiting. The second he saw her, he flashed a warm grin. "Lexi, we've got news about Victor..."

The moment Victor's name was mentioned, something flickered in Elliana's eyes. Without missing a beat, she revved the engine and drove her motorcycle straight into the study.

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Inside, the dining room had gone quiet, and the family had migrated to the living room where they lingered over drinks and conversation.

Trinity's voice stood out from the rest, brimming with pride. "Professor Sampson said he's heading out soon on a confidential trip. It's all part of a medical collaboration with Milena. He asked me to accompany him."

Elliana had planned to offer a quick greeting and head upstairs. But at the mention of her own name—one the others didn't know belonged to her—she paused by the stairs and listened closely. She hadn't scheduled any meeting with Murray. There was no plan, no invitation.

"That's incredible, Trinity!" Lance exclaimed, clearly impressed.

Looking over at Ruben, Lance added with excitement, "Grandpa, we should prepare a handwritten note. Trinity can deliver it when she meets Milena. I bet Milena would agree to treat Barbara and Charles if the Evans family made the request directly."

## Chapter: 199

"You!" Lance nearly exploded, his chest rising with restrained fury. Still, he bit his tongue. In this house, Cole was the only one able to rein Jeff in.

Trying to brush off her irritation, Trinity turned her focus back to Elliana. "You said I should be cautious—that I might be getting used. Care to explain?"

With a calm expression, Elliana gave a casual shrug. "Just a little advice. Word is, Milena doesn't affiliate with institutions. She keeps a low profile and works alone. Her sudden connection to a university feels off."

A faint smirk tugged at Trinity's lips. "That sounds like idle gossip. Have you even met Milena yourself?"

There was a bite beneath the sweetness, but Elliana didn't flinch. She offered a quiet smile in return, saying nothing.

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"You need anything else?" she asked. He shook his head. "Nope, that's it."

With that, Elliana stepped into her room and closed the door behind her.

Jeff lingered for a moment outside, feeling just a little deflated. Still, the thought of having her contact brought a smile back to his face. Tucking the phone into his pocket, he headed off to his own room.

Meanwhile, Elliana had already moved on from the encounter. Later that night, she opened her laptop in the quiet of her room and hacked into the Evans Group's internal network, silently and undetected.