

Wife Mask 301

Chapter: 301

Growing up with only her father in modest circumstances had taught Hailee to tread carefully, never daring to antagonize those with power. They'd never had influential allies—until now. Though she couldn't fully grasp the extent of Elliana's connections, she recognized Elliana possessed considerable standing. Having such a formidable ally filled her with both pride and gratitude. Yet, concern shadowed her relief.

"Elliana, I can't let you become entangled in my problems," Hailee protested. It was the truth. The last thing she wanted was to involve Elliana in her problem. She recalled Elliana mentioning the cordial relationship between the Evans and Craig families. As the Evans matriarch, Elliana might strain those ties and even risk being targeted within the Evans family should she intervene.

Elliana squeezed Hailee's hand reassuringly. "Despite your ordinary background and Boris's power, one thing remains absolutely equal between you."

"What it is?" Hailee asked, bewilderment evident in her voice.

Elliana's gaze intensified. "The law." The law? Hope kindled in Hailee's eyes, small but persistent.

Chapter: 302

Hailee's eyes were bright now, full of new fire. "Go ahead."

Elliana studied her expression before asking, "Do you love Boris?"

On the other side of the flower wall, Merlin's body stiffened, his ears straining to catch every word.

A long silence followed.

The silence stretched on so long that Merlin felt like he might pass out waiting.

Chapter: 303

Then, above him, Hailee's voice floated over, curious and oblivious. "Elliana, why did you throw a rock?"

Elliana gave a nonchalant shrug and brushed her hands clean as if she'd merely swatted a fly. "Oh, that bin was bothering me. Problem solved. Let's go."

Elliana looped her arm through Hailee's and steered her away, not once looking back.

Inside the bin, Merlin seethed. So, Elliana had known. That throw wasn't random. It was calculated. Precise. Payback. It was blatant revenge. She'd held onto that petty grudge from earlier—when he'd badmouthed her to Cole—and now she'd found the perfect chance to strike back. That woman was dangerous.

And vicious. Throwing such a boulder at his head? What was her goal—knock him out cold? Give him amnesia? If not for his reflexes—and his years of physical conditioning—she might've sent him straight to the ER.

Chapter: 304

Manley couldn't help thinking back to that chaotic night on the Merritt's yacht—the one where Hailee had sunk her teeth into Merlin's wrist, leaving him bleeding. When asked what happened, Merlin had brushed it off, refusing to elaborate. It was only later when Hailee showed up with a first-aid kit that the group realized she was the one who had left a mark on him.

That memory sparked a new theory in Manley's head. Maybe the fresh Lump on Merlin's head had Hailee written all over it. The idea took hold fast. Before he could stop himself, he called out, "Wait—did you bump into Hailee just now?"

Merlin didn't even bother replying. He shot a look sharp enough to kill and kept moving.

This time, Manley stayed rooted to the spot. He didn't need words. That glare told him everything he needed to know. Hailee had definitely done it.

The realization left Manley stunned. Hailee really didn't hold back! First, she'd gone after Merlin's arm. Now, she'd gone for his head. At this rate, it felt like messing with him had become her personal hobby.

Chapter: 305

Hailee blinked. "What?" Shock spread across her face. "Elliana, this stuff costs a fortune. I can't just throw it on like it's no big deal."

A sly smile played on Elliana's lips. "You can when it's a gift. And you will. We're crashing that engagement party tonight, and if we're going to make waves, you need to look like you own the room."

Realizing Elliana's intent, Hailee let the protest die in her throat. She gave a small nod and headed for the bathroom.

Tonight's engagement party would be a runway of glitz and status. The women in attendance would be dressed to impress -especially Hester, who would be draped in the kind of elegance meant to steal every glance in the room. Elliana refused to let Hailee blend into the background.

Steam drifted from the bathroom as Hailee stepped out, skin glowing, hair slightly damp, and the bold red gown hugging her form.

Chapter: 306

A flicker of delight passed through Elliana's eyes. She had just been thinking of texting Matthew to make arrangements, only to find Cole had already anticipated her needs. Her heart swelled with affection. Without hesitation, she pulled out her phone and typed a message with a grin, saying, "Coley, thank you for thinking ahead and arranging the ride. Love you! Kisses! Can't wait to see you tonight once I return!"

Soon, she received a reply from Cole, a simple, "Okay."

Elliana didn't mind the brevity of his response. After their little exchange, she went on to other things.

Back at Regal Grove, Cole sat casually on the couch, his fingers flicking over his phone, while Myles, Aron, and Hugh stood nearby, each man silent and still, waiting for whatever came next.

Without warning, Hugh gave Aron's sleeve a tug and leaned in to whisper, "Aron, check out Mr. Evans."

Chapter: 307

Gazing at Hugh, Cole let a lazy smile form. "And I care about you, too. I'm just helping you toughen up a bit. Since when is that a crime?"

That seemed to make sense to Hugh. "Okay." No further questions asked, he willingly did push-ups, finally compliant.

Beside him, Myles and Aron looked as though their souls were crying. If reincarnation were real, they were convinced their mother must've eaten something questionable while pregnant with Hugh. It was the only explanation for why he was still this dense at twenty-two.

As all three focused on their push-ups, completely absorbed, no longer pestering him or reading his every twitch, Cole felt an odd wave of peace settle over him.

With a quiet sigh, he looked back down at his phone, where Elliana's message still glowed on the screen. The second he read it again, the tips of his ears burned red all over once more. There was no denying it-his wife was truly an enchantress.

Chapter: 308

But that was before Trinity learned the face behind Rosa's empire was none other than Elliana. After that bombshell, Trinity had quietly purged her closet of Rosa's collection— every gown, every accessory, gone.

Sure, Trinity's outfit tonight still carried a luxury tag, but it lacked Rosa's prestige. She could feel the shift. It wasn't just in her wardrobe-it was in how people looked at her.

The socialites buzzing around Trinity had caught wind of the scandal. Rumors whispered that Elliana had started to outshine Trinity within the Evans family. There was talk of tension. Talk of rivalry.

And now that Trinity had ditched Rosa, it didn't take a genius to figure out why. Still, the socialites were too wise to say anything outright.

Now that the socialites had noticed Elliana, desperate to win Trinity's favor, they began whispering insults and casting sly jabs at Elliana the moment she turned away.

Chapter: 309

But despite the blatant insult, Elliana remained composed, her expression betraying nothing of her inner thoughts.

After an awkward pause hung in the air, Ruben's face softened as he addressed Elliana, "Since Cole is unwell and couldn't attend, why aren't you at Regal Grove tending to him?"

Elliana's lips curved into a gentle smile, her voice melodious and warm. "I came to keep you company, Ruben. I worried you might find the event tedious without family present."

"Ha-ha..." Ruben's Laughter resonated with genuine affection. "Bertram and Emmanuel are already at my side. Your attention is better directed elsewhere. Perhaps Mrs. Craig deserves your company instead."

With that declaration, Ruben rose from his seat. "Bertram, Emmanuel, help me take a walk elsewhere."

Chapter: 310

"Tell me something, Mrs. Craig. If your granddaughter means so much to you, why didn't you raise her yourself? Why pawn her off to another family and parade her around like she's some prize animal waiting to be claimed? Honestly, it felt like watching a wildlife documentary." There was' no mistaking the venom in Elliana's voice-every word dripped with deliberate hatred.

Completely blindsided, Bonnie could only gasp, her mouth hanging open in disbelief. Never in her life had she expected Elliana to speak so brazenly, let alone throw insults with that level of precision.

Years ago, Bonnie had orchestrated Trinity's placement in the Evans family's household, convinced that proximity would breed love—and eventually, marriage. The idea had been praised as clever, strategic even. But Elliana had just dismantled it in front of everyone, turning it into a public humiliation.

One hand flew to Bonnie's chest as tremors ran through her frame, her breath turning shallow and uneven.

Across from Bonnie, Elliana remained stone-cold. There wasn't a flicker of sympathy in her eyes, only the shadow of a smug grin. This wasn't just payback for the crude words Bonnie made earlier about her mother—it was her delivering justice, plain and personal.