

Wife Mask 401

Chapter: 401

Long before the first blow was struck, tension electrified the air. Instructors and trainees from both factions vibrated with anticipation, their nerves taut but their eyes shining with awe.

In truth, Elliana herself could feel her hands trembling, a knot of anxiety tightening in her chest. Her nerves had nothing to do with a fear of failure or a tendency to panic. She and Adah had charged into Delta together, founded Thorn Rose from scratch, and locked horns with the infamous Blaze Wraith in a ruthless clash of intellect and nerve—she'd seen it all before.

Facing Jason today unsettled her for one reason alone: the possibility of defeat meant tarnishing the name of Donovan, her mentor. It wasn't Donovan's pride she feared losing most. The real terror was the thought of Jason crushing the Star Society's reputation and undoing everything Donovan had built over a lifetime. Letting Donovan down was unthinkable.

That was why she hadn't rushed into this fight—today's showdown was the result of painstaking deliberation, and she'd come ready for anything.

Jason's mentor, Seth, carried a legacy of her own—a legend known as the Mistress of Death, undefeated and formidable. Even Donovan had never bested her.

Chapter: 402

Jason had endured countless brutal trainings, his physique honed to endure blows few could withstand—so the fact that his bones actually fractured spoke to the sheer, staggering force behind that kick.

Jason spun helplessly, his body carving a sharp arc beneath the bright sun before slamming into the earth with a bone-jarring thud, a thick cloud of dust billowing up in his wake.

For a moment, the entire arena went silent. Jason lay sprawled in the dirt, unmoving, the severity of his injuries sending a chill through the crowd.

ALL around the arena, instructors and trainees from both factions gaped in disbelief, frozen in place. Not a single person moved to check on Jason. Instead, silent confusion rippled through the crowd as they tried to process what they'd just witnessed. This battle was meant to be an epic battle—an endless duel with no obvious victor. They had braced themselves for a grueling standoff, certain Lexi and Sombra were on par. Yet somehow, Sombra had been toppled in the blink of an eye, his

defeat abrupt and almost surreal. Doubt crept in: was that truly Sombra lying there, or had someone swapped in a decoy?

Even members of the Star Society found themselves questioning reality. Though Lexi's win ignited a rush of excitement among them, they struggled to accept that Lexi had toppled Sombra so effortlessly. This battle was a far cry from the epic showdown they had anticipated.

Chapter: 403

His tone was laced with forced cheer, but the ridicule behind his words clung to every syllable.

Elliana's eyes narrowed in disapproval before she let out a weary sigh. In truth, she couldn't fully defend her choices either. She loathed the part of herself that had allowed emotion to cloud reason—had let Cole, with his dangerous allure, slip past her defenses.

Just then, Jason—bruised and barely upright, propped up by his subordinates—rose to his feet with effort.

The defiance he had once worn so proudly had dissolved into something brittle and broken. His mind replayed his own arrogant declaration—to give Elliana the first three moves—and shame hit him like a crashing wave. He hadn't ruled out defeat, but he never imagined it would come so swiftly, so devastatingly. The gap between him and Lexi was now undeniable. If he had recklessly challenged the Star Society before, Moonveil might have been nothing more than a memory by now.

Dragged into today's battle, he had lost not just the match—but the dignity of Moonveil itself, now teetering at the edge of ruin. The thought that his poor leadership might bring about Moonveil's collapse gnawed at him, and his unease grew heavier with every breath.

Chapter: 404

With trembling fingers, he pulled out his phone and typed a quick message to Cole. "I'm badly hurt. I need your help."

Cole was in the middle of a meeting when his phone buzzed with a message from Jason.

Mild shock registered on Cole's face upon reading it. Jason was undeniably a master of deadly skill—so skilled that even the world's most elite assassins struggled to harm him. But now, hearing that Jason was seriously injured, he instantly understood how dire the situation was.

Chapter: 405

Elliana was a natural actress, and no one could sense the unease simmering beneath her calm facade. Back on Crossvista Mountain, she had already noticed the seriousness of Jason's condition. His injuries weren't the kind any regular doctor could handle, and she had known she'd have to step in herself. So, the moment Jason left the mountain, she followed his car from a distance. When he arrived at Regal Grove, she changed back into her familiar disguise and slipped inside after him.

Cole didn't suspect a thing. In fact, his eyes lit up the second he saw her. "Elliana! Come here!" he called out.

Elliana walked over casually.

Cole took her hand, his voice hopeful. "Elliana, you've studied medicine too, haven't you? Help him. Please."

Cole remembered she had once skillfully removed a bullet from him, and from the precision of her technique, he knew her medical abilities were exceptional.

Chapter: 406

From the sidelines, Charlie watched in disbelief. "Mrs. Evans, his ribs are already broken! If you press that hard, aren't you just making it worse?"

Elliana didn't waste time trying to justify herself. She simply shot Charlie a scornful look and muttered under her breath, "Incompetent doctor!"

Charlie seethed inwardly at the jab, but his position left him no choice but to stay silent.

Jason's pain finally began to subside. Still grimacing, he shot Elliana a suspicious glare. "Are you sure you're actually helping me and not just getting payback?"

A sly grin played on Elliana's lips as she answered, "You could say it's a little of both. My method reconnects your ribs with one press, so you won't need surgery. That's the good news. But I skipped the anesthesia—that's my way of revenge."

Chapter: 407

Upon hearing Cole's words, Elliana froze momentarily, feeling a sudden rush of nervousness. If Cole got involved in her conflict with Jason, it could blow her cover. Her secret identity as Lexi might not hold up under scrutiny. After all, now that they were married, Cole wouldn't need much effort to start connecting the dots once he suspected her.

Jason responded calmly, "No need for you to get involved, Cole. This is between the Moonveil and Star Society—it's better if the Evans family stays out of it."

Cole nodded. "Your call. But if you ever need help, I'm just a message away."

Elliana quietly exhaled, relieved that Jason had drawn a line. He was keeping Cole out of it—for now.

While they spoke, Charlie checked Jason's condition again and exclaimed, "His internal bleeding has actually stopped! Mrs. Evans' pill... It's like a miracle cure! I've never seen anything work so fast!"

Chapter: 408

She messaged Adah without a second thought. "Return to Ublento immediately. I need to go to Podgend for two major reasons—and I'll need your help."

"What reasons?" Adah asked. "I'll explain when you get here," Elliana replied. "Alright. I'm on my way."

After ending the chat, Elliana's expression turned serious. Though she hadn't yet set off for Podgend, a sense of determination was already growing within her.

Just then, her phone buzzed again. She glanced down and saw an unfamiliar number calling her.

Only a few people had her number. Figuring this was probably a spam call, she declined. But a few seconds later, the same number called again.

Chapter: 409

"A book," Carlos answered, his tone dropping lower. "'The Medical Codex. '"

Elliana's brows drew together. She knew that book well—her mother had left her a chip containing its electronic version, which she'd already mastered, page by page.

"The Medical Codex" was an ancient, enigmatic text shrouded in legend, its origins lost to the mists of time. The manuscript had been carefully split into two distinct tomes: the "Medical Volume" and the "Poison Volume."

The "Medical Volume" brimmed with secret techniques, invaluable prescriptions, and intricate methods for refining medicine, each entry gleaned from centuries of accumulated wisdom. Every page held stories of miraculous recoveries, rare herbs, and bold cures—secrets passed quietly from healer to healer across generations. "The Poison Volume" documented poison refining techniques throughout history.

The original author of "Medical Codex" was veiled in legend, but the book's renown as a medical masterpiece was unquestioned.

Chapter: 410

Elliana's mind raced. Was it the presence of "The Medical Codex" that had brought so much chaos into Rita's life? Had she handed the manuscript over to Ublento Medical University as a way to protect herself? What made Ublento Medical University the place of choice? Did someone pull the strings from the shadows, or was it entirely Rita's call? Maybe there was an undisclosed tie between her and the university?

Who had been safeguarding the "The Medical Codex" since it was donated to Ublento Medical University? Had anyone managed to grasp its content?

One question after another raced through Elliana's mind, fueling her determination to dig up the truth. No matter what Carlos's real motives were, she knew she had to get into Ublento Medical University if she wanted answers about "The Medical Codex."

"I'm in," Elliana told Carlos, her voice steady. "But don't forget what you promised me. If I get you that manuscript, you owe me the truth about my mother. If you go back on your word, I'll burn it."

Carlos didn't hesitate. "You have my word, Miss Marsh. We don't intend to hurt you. Our interest is only in 'The Medical Codex."