

Chapter 505 Her Intentions

Elliana's words dropped, and the tension inside the car felt almost unbearable.

Except for Hugh and Cole, the three men in the car struggled to breathe, feeling as if the air had grown thick.

Cole's eyes narrowed, his stare sharp and filled with fury. He looked at Myles, Aron, and the driver, and said in a voice that sent chills through the car, "The three of you, get out right now!"

The trio didn't dare push their luck, so each of them hurried to climb out of the car as quickly as possible.

Trying to blend into the background, Hugh stayed glued to his seat and looked as though he wished he could disappear.

With a stern expression, Cole faced Elliana and said, "Those three you fancy, I've already had them exit the car for you. You can pursue them as you please. Please don't linger in my car anymore."

A laugh slipped out as Elliana ran her fingers through her hair. "You must be joking. Are you really planning on staying in my car forever?"

Cole stared at her, clearly struggling to understand why she was so hard to talk to. He began to wonder if she was just waiting for him to throw her out.

At that point, the middle door swung open and Paulina stepped into sight.

Paulina carried a coffee and wore a wide, sunny smile. When she spotted Elliana, her smile froze for a split second, but then grew even brighter.

In Paulina's hands was a big iced latte with low-fat milk, exactly Elliana's favorite and what she had always ordered.

Because of spending so much time with Elliana, Cole had ended up liking the same drink. Even after his memory of her faded, he never forgot how

much he enjoyed that flavor.

Earlier, a craving for the drink had washed over him, and he'd sent Paulina to get it. Now Paulina had returned, coffee in hand.

Before Paulina could offer the drink, Elliana reached for it and started drinking right away.

While drinking, Elliana looked over at Cole and teased, "I have to admit, you know how to charm a girl with coffee. Good effort, but it doesn't work on me." She pointed outside. "I'll take this coffee, but you need to leave my car now. Don't sneak back in and bother me again."

Cole's face grew stormy, and it was clear he was getting more upset by the second.

Connecting the dots instantly, Paulina jumped in to help Elliana out, her smile still bright. "Miss, are you sure this is your car?"

Elliana and Paulina exchanged a discreet glance and kept up the act. Elliana replied, "How could I be mistaken? My ride is a limited edition Rolls-Royce, only two in the world. I know which car is mine."

Paulina played along. "I didn't expect you to own this model as well. Coincidentally, Mr. Evans owns the other one. You indeed got into the wrong car."

Elliana suddenly stopped drinking her coffee, and she put on an expression of shock as she glanced around. "Could it really be such a coincidence?"

A glare from Cole's cold eyes made it clear he found her theatrics over the top.

His mind wandered, wondering how much longer she planned to keep up this performance. In her attempt to get close to him, she had gone so far as to claim she owned the same rare car. She did not seem to realize this vehicle was valued at one hundred seventy million dollars, far from something an ordinary person could acquire.

He found her lie clumsy, something that was almost amusing. This particular car represented the very best in craftsmanship and luxury, a true work of art that had captured the dreams of both engineers and

designers. In the world of automobiles, it sparkled like a flawless gem and drew eyes from all over the world.

Only two such cars existed anywhere—he had purchased one, while the other was rumored to belong to an enigmatic billionaire whose fortune was impossible to measure.

The young woman in front of him looked about twenty and probably still attended Ublento Medical University. He doubted she could afford something so expensive.

Even with all the money in the world, she would still lack the connections. A car like this was not for sale to just anyone. Only those with significant influence stood a chance.

Suppose, just for a moment, she was telling the truth about being the other owner. Most likely, her wealthy father had made the purchase, and she was simply a privileged daughter.

But even that explanation did not fit the facts. Not once had he seen a rich man's daughter march straight into a stranger's car, only to end up resting on his lap. He had never watched a tycoon's daughter openly flirt with every subordinate the car's owner had.

All signs pointed to her inventing stories. Every bit of her little charade came off as a calculated effort to catch his attention.

A short laugh almost slipped out from him. After meeting all sorts of fawning admirers, he was still surprised to find one so determined to deny her own feelings—she clearly wanted to be near him, tried every possible approach, yet always pretended otherwise. He could not help but think she was utterly ridiculous.

While Cole was busy judging her in silence, Elliana had nearly finished her act. She looked over the inside of the car and offered Cole a weak smile. "Looks like I really did get in the wrong car."

Cole let out a scoffing sound, as though he had been waiting for her to finally admit it.

A half-hearted apology came from Elliana. "Sorry if I caused any trouble."

She reached for her mask, preparing herself to step outside.

Just then, Wanda came hurrying toward the vehicle, her voice bubbling with excitement as she called through the open door, "Cole, did you come to pick me up?"



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



Chapter 506 His Defeated Expression

Upon hearing Wanda's voice, Elliana paused and turned to look.

More than two weeks had passed since they last saw each other. Wanda was still the same, dressed in a showy designer gown and glittering with high-end jewelry, making sure everyone noticed she came from money.

Elliana remembered every cruel thing Wanda had done to her. Any hint of goodwill she might have felt for Wanda was gone.

Wanda's smile faded instantly when she caught sight of Elliana. Cole always made a point to keep his car off-limits to other women. Only Paulina was allowed to ride with him.

Wanda ever got the chance to get in his car. The presence of another woman was a shock. With uncertainty in her voice, she asked, "Cole, who is she?"

Eva's recent confession had left Wanda anxious and always on edge. She feared that Cole might leave her for someone else. Watching another woman in Cole's car only added to her panic.

Cole didn't show any emotion when Wanda appeared. He didn't even bother to look in her direction. He answered in a flat tone, "She got into the wrong car."

Believing his story was difficult for Wanda. She pressed further. "Cole, your car is one of only two in the world, and probably the only one in Ublento. How could she possibly get into the wrong car?" Her eyes lingered on Elliana's masked face. "Didn't she do this on purpose?"

Elliana didn't respond. She flicked her hair back and stepped out of the car without a word.

Damian arrived right then, parking Elliana's car next to Cole's.

Adah and the Four Guardians got out quickly and bowed. "Miss Briggs!"

Elliana gave them a small nod, keeping her calm. She got into her own car with quiet confidence. When she sat down, she glanced back at Cole.

Both of them remained in their own cars, doors open, watching each other across the gap.

Everyone present felt a wave of surprise. It became obvious that Elliana had been telling the truth. She really was the owner of the other car. Her confidence in telling Cole to move was now clear—she never lied and had no fear of being exposed.

Wanda hesitated, torn between believing this woman had made a mistake and suspecting her of trying to steal Cole's attention. One thing was certain: this woman had a powerful background and was not someone to be trifled with.

As Elliana settled into her car, Cole raised his eyebrow in disbelief, questioning whether he had read her wrong. Maybe she truly didn't care about him, just as she claimed. Perhaps she really did see him as inferior to his staff and his bodyguards.

While Cole struggled with his thoughts, Elliana shot him a look full of contempt and turned away.

Cole was left feeling particularly frustrated, having never been so disregarded before. Who was this woman, and did she have any idea who she was turning away?

Seeing Cole's defeated expression, everyone except the puzzled Wanda stifled their laughter.

Hugh, however, was too excited to tease Cole. He hopped out of the car and sent Heather a wide smile from where he stood.

Heather returned the gesture, her maid's uniform looking neat as she smiled warmly at Hugh.

A strange tension settled in the air, making everyone feel on edge.

After a long moment, Adah raised her voice and announced, "Let's escort Miss Briggs home!"

Clifton and the rest of the group wasted no time. Each one took their place in the car, ready to do their part as they accompanied Elliana away.

Cole kept his eyes on her car as it drove away, and his expression grew dark.

Trying to lighten the mood, Wanda turned toward him and put on her sweetest smile. "Cole, did you come here just to pick me up?"

Cole gave a cold answer. "No."

A heavy feeling settled in Wanda's chest. She had felt a rush of joy when she first spotted his car, convinced he was here for her. His curt reply dashed all her hopes in an instant.

Confusion flooded her mind, making it impossible to understand Cole's intentions. Even though he had come to her doorstep to propose, he always seemed distant and had even pushed back their engagement celebration. Nothing made sense to her.

All those questions circled in her thoughts, but she stayed silent, not wanting to do anything that might anger him and break off their engagement.

With a shaky smile, Wanda tried again. "Are you here on business?"

Cole replied in the same flat tone, "Yes."

His visit had nothing to do with Wanda. Picking her up was never his intention. In recent days, he had been searching for the real Campbell heiress. One clue led him here, as he learned Arthur's beloved woman had once visited Ublento Medical University several years back.

Watching Cole's aloof demeanor, Wanda felt shut out and couldn't keep up her smile any longer. Left with no other option, she forced a look of understanding. "I won't bother you anymore, then. I'll leave now."

Cole responded with a slight nod, not bothering to give her any more attention.

Wanda turned and walked away, her spirits crushed.

By that time, Elliana's car had already disappeared from view.

Turning away, Cole looked over at Myles.

Myles, trembling with nerves, rushed to defend himself. "Mr. Evans, that young lady was obviously just trying to get a reaction from you. Someone with her status would never be interested in me. Please don't let her fool you..."