

Chapter 595 Dropped The Ring In His Car

Elliana was lost in her thoughts when Cole suddenly blurted out, "Heartbreaker!"

Instead of being offended, Elliana found it rather amusing. Back then, Cole had used that same word because he couldn't win her over. Now he threw it out again, this time because he'd learned she had an ex. He called her a heartbreaker, as though he hadn't unwittingly hurt her feelings before. His sulky face only added to her amusement.

She hadn't forgotten how, during that one month on the island, he had whispered all sorts of dirty talk during their intimate encounters. Calling him a rogue was not an insult but the truth. To watch him getting upset over her claim of having an ex like some smitten schoolboy was more than laughable.

"Cole," Elliana said with a soft laugh, brushing her finger against her nose, "why are you allowed an ex but I'm not? You can't have double standards. It's unfair."

"I never loved Wanda, and nothing ever happened between her and me! We didn't even hold hands!" Cole's face darkened as he responded. "But you and your ex loved each other. Don't tell me the two of you didn't cross any intimate lines."

Elliana's fingers grazed her nose again, her amusement deepening. Of course, she couldn't deny it. With her ex, intimacy had been constant. They had even frequently engaged in intimacy to have a child. Too bad Cole didn't realize that the man she called her ex was him due to his memory loss. She resolved to let him stew in his jealousy. He deserved it for remembering everything except her.

Seeing that Elliana didn't deny it, Cole took it as confirmation that she and her ex had indeed been intimate. The thought alone carved into him like a blade.

Smiling mischievously, Eliana teased him, "Honestly, why are you sulking? Even though nothing happened between you and Wanda, you're twenty-seven. Surely, you don't expect me to believe you've remained a virgin all this time?"

Cole's anger faltered instantly, replaced by a wave of embarrassment. Admitting that no woman had ever been close to him would mean handing her a reason to mock him as a twenty-seven-year-old virgin. The idea of her laughing at him was unbearable.

So, in a childish bid to protect his ego, Cole shot back, "Miss Campbell, you talk about your ex, yet you expect me—someone this irresistible—to still be a virgin?"

Eliana saw straight through the act, and the pretense only made her laugh harder. "If that's the case, then why the outrage over me having an ex? Why does it bother you?"

Her words left Cole seething, frustration tightening every line of his face. In his memory, he had never once dated a woman. Intimacy had been so far from him that even holding hands was foreign. Yet today, Lilah had stolen his very first kiss. But unlike him, she truly carried the past of an ex-lover.

The more he dwelled on it, the hotter his temper burned. Without a word, he pushed open the door, circled the car, slid into the driver's seat, and shot off, the wheels kicking up dust behind him.

Eliana's lips curved as she watched the vehicle vanish, though she gave a playful pout. He had stormed off in a huff, and she couldn't help wondering just how long it would take before he came back to her.

When the car disappeared completely, she gave a little shrug and started toward Rosewood Villa on foot. But before she could take more than a few steps, headlights cut across her path. He was coming back already?

Eliana blinked in disbelief. For a man as stubborn as Cole, turning back so quickly seemed impossible. Unless his feelings ran deeper than even he realized, he wouldn't have returned at all. So what made him return?

Her question found an answer as the car pulled up directly in front of her.

The window lowered slowly, revealing Cole's impossibly handsome face.

Elliana kept silent, her gaze locked on him.

Through the open window, Cole lifted something and held it out. "Miss Campbell, is this what you left in my car?"

Her eyes dropped, and her heart gave a sudden jolt. Resting in his palm was the very ring he had once placed on her finger—the ring that held authority over Blaze Wildfire. Somehow, it had slipped from her bag and ended up in his car. But how could she possibly explain the existence of such a powerful token that rightfully belonged to him?

Cole's voice came again, calm but probing. "Well? Aren't you going to reclaim what's yours?"

A thought flashed across her mind—perhaps Cole no longer remembered he was the leader of Blaze Wildfire. If those memories were gone, then naturally, the weight of the ring meant nothing to him.

Studying his expression carefully, she convinced herself that perhaps he truly had forgotten. In that case, there was no need for explanations.

Without a word, Elliana reached forward, took the ring from his hand, and tucked it safely into her bag.

Cole's piercing gaze never left her, watching every flicker of her expression. Once the ring was secured, his lips curved faintly, and he asked, "That ring looks far too valuable. Tell me—was it a gift from your ex?"