

Chapter 608 Mysterious Cruise

Although Milton still worried for Elliana's safety, he decided to respect her choice for now. In his mind, Death Thorn's judgment couldn't be much weaker than his own.

Elliana then recounted the Henderson family's affairs to Milton.

Milton listened carefully, pulling key details from her story right away. "So what you're saying, Elliana, is that the group that hunted our mother years ago was called the Serpent Society, and the mysterious family behind it is Max's family?"

"Yes," Elliana confirmed. "From various clues, the Serpent Society seems to be a faction within Delta. However, even though my organization has been entrenched in Delta for five years, I've never heard of the Serpent Society. Milton, have you heard of them?"

After a moment of thought, he shook his head. "Our family has built its own influence in Delta, but I've never heard of the Serpent Society—inside Delta or outside of it."

Elliana pressed on with her analysis. "That book says Max's family is extremely old, with a lineage passed down through countless generations. I'm convinced this family is real, but they remain unknown because they hide too well. It's similar to how very few people outside know about our Campbell family."

The Campbell genealogy traced back more than six centuries. The ancestors of the Campbell family were royalty, and when that royal past was taken into account, their heritage stretched across more than a thousand years.

"From the way the story describes them, Max's family must be just as old as ours," Elliana continued. "A bloodline that's lasted that long without interruption must have deep foundations and formidable strength. That's why I want to know how our mother is connected to

Max's family—and why the Serpent Society would hunt her across continents."

Milton felt the same urgency, but he tried to comfort her like an older brother. "Don't worry, Elliana. Our family library has many old records. I'll look through them right away and see if anything connects."

"Alright," Elliana said. "I'll keep searching for the Medical Codex. As for the Serpent Society, I'll leave that part to you."

Once their talk ended, the siblings hung up and went back to their own responsibilities.

Meanwhile, far out at sea, a very different scene played out aboard a massive cruise ship.

The ship was grand, and its interior design dripped with luxury. On the highest deck, a sprawling hall stretched open before an elaborate entrance.

Opposite the doorway hung a wall engraved with a giant serpent crest, positioned above a regal chair trimmed in antique gold. The faint fragrance of sandalwood lingered in the air, filling the chamber with an austere calm.

A woman draped in black chiffon lounged lazily in that chair, her eyes shut as though resting. Her frame was slender and graceful, but the black veil hiding her face made it impossible to guess her age. Her name was Maxine Griffiths.

On the deck outside, a helicopter descended, and Katrina and Jules stepped out, making their way quickly into the hall. The moment they entered, both bowed to Maxine.

Maxine's eyelids lifted slightly, her glance sweeping over them without urgency. "How did the mission go?" she asked.

Katrina and Jules tensed immediately, anxiety tightening their shoulders. Everyone knew Maxine's reputation—strict but never unfair. Success always earned handsome rewards, while failure brought consequences too severe to forget.

Their hesitation spoke volumes. Seeing it, Maxine's lazy expression

hardened into something sharp and cold. "The mission failed, didn't it?"

Startled, Katrina and Jules dropped their heads, not daring to meet Maxine's eyes.

Maxine straightened up with deliberate calm, her eyes slicing through them as she spoke coldly. "I asked you to kill a weak and worthless girl, and you still managed to fail?"

"Actually, Elliana isn't weak. We completely underestimated her," Katrina blurted out, her voice tight with tension. "We thought we had everything under control, the plan was solid, and the execution flawless. But the moment we faced her, it became clear. Her combat skills were on an entirely different level. Even with Jules and me working together, plus more than ten of our men, we still couldn't bring her down."

Jules interjected quickly, desperate to explain, "That's right. We already struggled to handle her alone, and then Cole appeared out of nowhere. Once he joined the fight, there was no way we could win."

The words had hardly left his mouth before he doubled over, coughing hard, and spat a streak of blood onto the floor.

"Jules, you're hurt?" Maxine's sharp tone softened just slightly as she fixed her eyes on him.

Jules brushed the blood from his lip and said, "Cole landed a blow to my chest. I think it did more damage inside than outside."

Maxine's glare softened until worry took its place. "Did you get yourself checked out?"

As the tension in the hall eased with her change in mood, Jules let out a faint breath of relief. "I rushed back to report to you and haven't had time to see a doctor."

For a brief pause, Maxine said nothing. Then, she lifted her hand and motioned him closer. "Come here."

Jules walked toward her without hesitation.

Maxine studied his condition with sharp eyes before pulling a small pill from the box nearby. Holding it out, she said, "Swallow this."

Jules didn't hesitate and downed the pill at once.

Anyone watching could see how much Maxine truly cared for Jules.



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