

## Chapter 623 Big Devil

Elliana had never been one for drama, so when chaos erupted behind her, she naturally tuned it out. Whatever was causing the disturbance didn't interest her. She pivoted to leave.

Quentin's fingers wrapped gently around her wrist. "Let me walk you back," he murmured, his voice carrying warmth.

The gesture gave off an impression of a close relationship. To anyone watching, Lilah and Quentin appeared perfectly matched—lovebirds lost in their moments.

Murray's eyes sharpened as he observed Lilah and Quentin. Quentin seemed approachable. Murray recognized an opportunity—he needed to connect with Quentin, build a relationship, and eventually win favor with the influential Hudson and Briggs families.

Trinity gnawed her lower lip, jealousy burning through her veins. She desperately wanted to know if Cole had seen the photographs she'd dropped into the family group chat. More crucially, how had he reacted? Was jealousy eating at him? Would he finally abandon Lilah completely?

Trinity hoped for the latter outcome. If Cole severed ties with Lilah, she could finally claim her chance.

Cole had already shattered his engagement to Wanda, crushing Wanda's dreams of joining the Evans family. With Wanda eliminated from the equation, the Craig family was pressuring Trinity to leverage her position as the daughter raised by the Evans family to capture Cole's affection.

Trinity had worshipped Cole from a distance for years. Wanda's departure had cleared her path—until Lilah appeared and destroyed everything.

The crowd grew increasingly restless, its energy drawing people away from the registration tables toward the unfolding drama.

When Trinity finally lifted her gaze to locate the disturbance's source,

her jaw dropped. She never imagined she'd see Cole here.

A cutting autumn wind sliced through the air as Cole walked ahead. Wrapped in a perfectly tailored black suit, he embodied devastating masculinity. His mere presence seemed to bend the atmosphere around him. His expression remained frozen. Dark sunglasses masked his eyes, casting his features in an untouchable aura that sent collective shivers through every watching woman.

Such a striking, remote, and commanding figure had seized the crowd's attention the instant he appeared.

Cole crossed the campus with measured, purposeful strides. The crowd parted way for him without a word, their gazes following as he headed straight for the registration area.

Trinity's heart hammered against her chest as she watched the man she'd adored since childhood. Heat climbed her throat. She had fantasized about becoming his wife her entire life. What brought him to Ublento Medical University abruptly? Had he seen her photographs in the family chat and come to discipline that shameless Lilah?

Trinity figured that explanation made perfect sense. Rumors had swirled since yesterday—whispers claimed Cole had searched backstage for Lilah.

Trinity felt certain Lilah couldn't have resisted someone like Cole. Something intimate must have occurred between them. Now, witnessing Lilah cozying up to Quentin today? Cole must be seething with humiliation.

Everyone knew Cole's reputation around here—Ublento's infamous "Big Devil." No woman except the "deceased and notoriously plain" Elliana had ever dared make him look foolish. His ruthless nature meant he always broke hearts, never the other way around. Anyone who betrayed him was guaranteed to suffer the consequences.

A victorious smile stretched across Trinity's face. Right now, Quentin's hand still rested on Lilah's wrist. Cole likely interpreted that as deliberate provocation. Lilah was about to face serious consequences.

Trinity could barely contain her excitement to witness Lilah's spectacular destruction.

Meanwhile, Elliana had noticed Cole. Despite the dark sunglasses concealing his eyes, instinct told her his stare was fixed on her.

Others might only perceive Cole's handsome, icy exterior, but Elliana alone detected the blazing fury simmering beneath his controlled surface. He was absolutely livid. But what had triggered such rage?

She remembered the storm that had darkened his features when they'd separated last night. She suspected her casual mention of an ex-boyfriend had struck a nerve. She figured his pride would never permit him to pursue her again so soon. His appearance at Ublento Medical University today likely didn't revolve around her. So what drew him here?

She was accustomed to seeing him accompanied by the four Fletcher siblings, surrounded by his usual parade of bodyguards, always orchestrating dramatic, intimidating arrivals. Today, he came utterly alone, those oversized sunglasses creating an impenetrable barrier. She sensed something off. If he hadn't come for her, why was his path leading straight to where she stood?

Before Elliana could unravel her confusion, Cole had eliminated the space between them, halting roughly ten feet away as the entire crowd suspended its breath.

Cole angled his head downward slightly, his hidden stare piercing through her via those dark lenses. His lips barely moved as two words emerged, saturated with absolute authority, rumbling from the depths of his chest. "Come here."

His voice carried more frost than the glacial energy radiating from his entire being.


A collective tremor swept through the watching crowd. Living up to his notorious "Big Devil" reputation, that simple command wielded the bone-chilling power of the underworld itself.

Only then did everyone grasp the truth. Cole wasn't merely angry—he was a dormant volcano preparing to unleash destruction.

Every eye ricocheted from Cole to Lilah and then dropped to Quentin's hand, which remained positioned innocently on her arm.


Absorbing this surreal tableau, the same scandalous theory blazed

< Chapter 623 Big Devil

 +120 Points at most

through every observer's mind. Had Cole arrived to confront an unfaithful lover? Could yesterday's whispered rumors actually hold some truth? Had Cole staked his claim on Lilah, only to discover her wrapped around another man barely twenty-four hours later?



 Limited-time offer: 30  
minutes of free reading>>

Claim Now

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

