

## Chapter 626 A Battle Between Them

The wealthiest man in Ublento caught in a blazing kiss with the mysterious foreign heiress—nothing could have been more explosive. It was a moment straight out of a fairy tale. He had fortune, charm, and stunning looks. Yet, this wasn't some cold, calculated alliance of the elite. It was pure, unshakable love. The kind of romance so perfect that even dreams couldn't compare.

A wave of heat rippled through the crowd, faces flushing and hearts skipping. Jealousy hung in the air like smoke. To see such a flawless love story unfold right before their eyes—and to capture it on camera to watch again and again later on—made them feel as if their own lives had been touched with magic.

Cole knew the phones were all on him and Lilah, but he didn't care. Instead of stopping, he leaned deeper into the kiss, slow and deliberate. He wanted the world to see, to know without doubt—Lilah was his.

Elliana didn't fight it. To push Cole away now, before the eyes of so many, would be nothing short of humiliating him. So, she let herself sink into his arms, surrendering to the kiss.

Meanwhile, Trinity's shock twisted into bitter envy. Her eyes locked on the kissing couple, red and wet with unshed tears. Her fists clenched so hard that her nails cut deep into her palms, the sting lost in her heartbreak.

Why? She had grown up beside Cole in the Evans household, yet never once had she won his heart. First Paige, then Elliana, next Wanda, and now Lilah... When would it finally be her turn?

But no one spared a glance for Trinity's silent pain. The crowd was far too busy recording, whispering in surprised voices.

Among the crowd stood Quentin, his posture as graceful as ever, but his eyes gave him away. Defeat lingered there, his fists tight at his sides, jaw

set in quiet tension.

Cole's power in Ublento was unmatched, his name enough to stir endless gossip. So, to see him at Ublento Medical University kissing a woman in broad daylight? It was bound to ignite a storm. And within minutes, it did. Social media exploded. Feeds flooded with photos and videos, each repost spreading the fire faster. The story went viral with the force of a tidal wave.

Inevitably, the chaos spilled into the Evans family group chat. The younger family members wasted no time, forwarding links and screenshots. Work was forgotten, lectures ignored—the group chat had everyone's full attention.

"Okay, what's going on here? I thought Lilah was supposed to be this terrifying she-devil. Why is Cole kissing her like that?"

"Yeah, I'm confused too. Does anyone know the truth?"

"Oh, I get it now! Cole told Taylor not to chase after Lilah because he wanted her for himself! He didn't want the competition!"

"Wow. So much for my image of Cole as this noble, untouchable figure. Turns out he just used tricks to shut Taylor down. Never seen that coming."

"Exactly! So much for his usual poker face. He's just human after all, with the same desires as everyone else. Ha!"

"Hold up. If Cole's into Lilah, fine. But why did Jason also tell Taylor to back off?"

"Uh oh... Crazy thought here—but what if both Cole and Jason like Lilah? Could this turn into a battle between them?"

The words dropped like a stone, and silence spread across the group. Cole was the current family head. Jason was their shield, the warrior who kept them safe. If Cole and Jason clashed, it could tear the family apart.

"I swear I just felt a chill. My heart's racing. I can't breathe."

"Same here. I'll have nightmares about this for sure."

"Hey, if it came down to Cole against Jason, whose side would you take?"

"That's an impossible choice! Cole is our leader, a living legend. Jason is our protector, a security guardian. Choosing between them? I couldn't."

"Exactly! I can't even imagine it. If they fought over a woman, the damage would be unbearable. I don't think I could live through it."