

Chapter 632 Try And Accept

The villa lay tucked away from the city, a quiet haven for escaping the summer's heat. But now, with autumn's chill setting in, the mountain winds cut straight to the bone.

The door swung open, and a blast of icy air struck Jarrett's back, making him flinch. He turned sharply to see Diane standing in the doorway.

Jarrett frowned. "Mom, what are you doing here?"

Diane's face was stormy. She swept inside, sat down, and fixed him with a cold glare. "Your father is old and addled. What's your excuse for being such a fool?"

Jarrett stood frozen, his confusion only deepening.

Diane scoffed, her voice sharp. "Cole was once such a fine young man. But you and your father made him a fool. First, you two made him marry that ugly woman, Elliana, rendering him the laughingstock of the town. Then, she finally died, but now, he became the subject of town gossip over some woman named Lilah. Look at this whole mess surrounding him!"

Diane had been born into wealth and married into the prestigious Evans family. In her eyes, the Evans name carried weight. Its heirs were superior by birth. Women were supposed to chase them, not the other way around. An Evans heir should never have to pursue anyone. And this Lilah was nothing short of unbearable.

"Mom, Lilah is Elliana," Jarrett said patiently. "She's the one who cured Cole's Psychephrenia. Elliana gave everything for him. Even now, when he's forgotten her, she still keeps her promise and has come back for him. We should be thankful and help them reunite."

Diane's eyes widened. "Lilah is Elliana?"

Jarrett nodded. "Yes. Elliana was never plain. She only plastered on heavy makeup to look ugly and pretended to be dull to protect herself in the harsh world she grew up in. Now she's free of that disguise, and the

truth is, she's remarkable and dazzling."

Diane's face twisted with confusion. "But you told me it's Milena who'd cured Cole. When did it become Elliana?"

"Mom, Elliana is Milena," Jarrett explained.

Diane fell silent, stunned. Cole had suffered with Psycephrenia since childhood, a shadow that haunted the whole family. If Elliana had truly cured him, then she was nothing less than their savior.

For that reason alone, Diane couldn't bring herself to criticize Elliana. Yet, discomfort lingered. She hated the thought of her proud grandson lowering himself for a woman. Jarrett had already wrecked his life by loving Sophie too deeply. She would not watch her grandson walk the same road.

Meanwhile, Arthur felt entirely different about Cole and Elliana.

From the moment Elliana entered Ublento Medical University, Arthur had followed every piece of news about her. When the incident broke, he learned of it at once.

He saw the photos and videos online, and rage consumed him. He paced his study, burning to act, yet powerless. He had promised Elliana not to interfere, to let her choose her own path with Cole. But in his heart, he was firmly against it.

To him, Cole was not worthy of Elliana. Watching Cole hold and kiss her felt like seeing a rare flower planted in a pile of filth. It tore at his heart, but his hands were tied. Elliana had chosen Cole.

Arthur sighed. Then, he sighed again. Never had he felt so powerless.

Milton pushed the study door open and found his father restless. "Dad, what's wrong?"

Arthur stopped pacing and barked, "Go to Ublento Medical University! Bring Elliana back! At once."

Milton instantly understood what troubled his father. He felt the same sting of frustration. They had only just found Elliana. He had barely begun to know her as a sister, and now Cole had snatched her away. But what right did they have to interfere? What else could they do but accept

Milton said gently, a faint smile on his lips, "Dad, take it easy. This was bound to happen. All we can do is accept it."

Arthur knew his son was right, but the truth was bitter. With a groan, he sank into his chair and let out another weary sigh.

Milton watched him and then sighed inwardly. Realizing his father needed a distraction, he shifted the subject. "Dad, have you ever heard of the Serpent Society?"

Arthur froze. His frustration melted, replaced by sharp attention. He turned to Milton. "Why bring them up now?"

"Well..." Milton carefully repeated everything Elliana had told him.

As Arthur listened, the color drained from his face. His voice dropped, low and dangerous. "Are you saying the people who came after your mother years ago were from the Serpent Society? And now they're after Elliana?"

"Yes," Milton confirmed.

Arthur shook his head slowly, his face grim. "I can't believe the Serpent Society is still alive."