

Chapter 636 Her Uniqueness

Cole's face burned with embarrassment as he shifted uncomfortably, while Elliana's delighted laughter filled the space between them.

She offered playful consolation, her voice dancing with mischief. "Don't let it bother you. Men pining over women—it's the most natural thing in the world. They claim even titans crumble before beauty, and here you are, drowning in love."

Her gentle teasing only deepened Cole's awkwardness. Without warning, his fingers captured her chin, his voice grinding through clenched teeth. "Keep pushing, and I'll toss you out of the car!"

Fear never touched Elliana's expression. Instead, she let her lips curve into a knowing pout. "You treasure me far too much for such dramatics. Besides, you're terrified our relationship might shatter if you act too harshly. You always rein in that temper when it matters most."

Just now at Ublento Medical University, she had witnessed him exercise restraint countless times.

This sent fresh waves of embarrassment through Cole's chest. Around her, he felt transparent—every thought, every emotion laid bare under her penetrating gaze. The sensation both enraged and mortified him.

The deeper his frustration grew, the more desperately he wanted to teach her a lesson. Yet, he could never bring himself to strike or scold the woman who had captured his heart, so he chose a different form of punishment—one delivered through his lips.

He descended swiftly, claiming her mouth with fierce determination. It was as though he wanted to devour her completely.

Elliana melted into his embrace rather than resisting, lifting her face to meet his assault. When his large hand cradled the back of her head, intensifying their connection, her arms wound around his shoulders with practiced grace.

Before they were officially together, kissing had sparked with forbidden excitement. Now, as a committed couple, it overflowed with pure sweetness.

Overwhelming tenderness saturated the car's intimate space.

In this tender kiss, Elliana remained soft and yielding while Cole shed his embarrassment and frustration, transforming back into the considerate man she remembered. Just as during their island days, he treasured her like the rarest jewel.

He couldn't fathom why she commanded such devotion from him. Despite their brief acquaintance, his love for her had reached staggering depths. If someone dared steal her from his arms now, the loss would rip away pieces of his very soul, leaving unbearable anguish in its wake. He couldn't understand how he, renowned for emotional detachment, had plummeted so completely into love's inescapable depths.

"Why must you be so endearing yet maddening?" After their lengthy, passionate kiss, Cole pinched Elliana's chin again, speaking with a hint of grievance. "Last night, you battled with me, leaving me up all night. Today, you flirted with another man under the blazing sun. What do you take me for?"

"What makes you think that way?" Elliana's fingers played with his collar while her smile bloomed. "You unleashed such fury last night, ejecting me from your car and abandoning me on that desolate roadside. I assumed you were severing our bond. Since you appeared to have discarded me, I thought..."

"So you ran straight to that pathetic Quentin?" Cole's features twisted with pure displeasure.

Elliana blinked in surprise, though amusement sparkled within her thoughts. Quentin possessed genuine appeal. While his appearance couldn't match Cole's devastating beauty, he stood out brilliantly among ordinary men. His education impressed, his intelligence shone, and his gentlemanly nature made him countless women's dream partner. Yet, Cole branded him worthless without hesitation. Jealous men abandoned all logic—their blindness was genuinely frightening.

Since their conflict had finally ceased, Elliana refused to shatter this fragile peace through mockery. Instead, she chose soothing words.

"Absolutely not." Her smile never wavered. "Quentin holds no appeal for me whatsoever. He pales beside your magnificence. After experiencing someone as extraordinary as you, men of his caliber become invisible."

Her declaration flooded Cole with satisfaction. The jealousy and rage that had consumed him moments before evaporated, replaced by an ear-to-ear grin.

"Your tastes are not bad," he commented.

Elliana leaned forward, blessing his lips with a fleeting kiss before continuing, "Quentin and I share no real history. A few childhood encounters and then years of separation—nothing more. Your worry and jealousy are completely groundless."

Cole's delight intensified, his eyes swimming with pure joy. He felt he was completely wrapped around her little finger. She could ignite volcanic fury within him and steal both his appetite and his rest. Yet, when tenderness graced her actions, she sweetened his existence so completely that he would gladly sacrifice his life for her happiness. Did all women wield such power, or was this magic unique to his chosen one?

He pondered this mystery seriously. His conclusion emerged with startling clarity. Other women lacked this devastating ability on him. Even within his own family, wives never drove their husbands to such a point.

Therefore, only Elliana possessed this singular gift. Her uniqueness made him feel like the most extraordinary man alive.

Overwhelmed by this notion, Cole's voice dropped to an intimate whisper. "Lilah, remember this one thing..."