

Chapter 650 Domineering Streak

"You discovered the ring was in my possession last night. Why didn't you just take it back then?" Elliana asked with genuine curiosity.

Cole shot her a cold look and completely ignored her question. Instead, he said in a commanding tone, "I don't want to hear about whoever you were with before me. That's ancient history now. Don't bring him up when we're together, and don't sit around thinking about him when you're alone either. Are we clear on that?"

His entire presence radiated authority and control, as if he were challenging her to defy him. The unspoken threat was obvious—if she pushed back, he'd probably dump her on the side of the road.

They had literally just started their relationship and were supposed to be in the sweet phase. Elliana definitely didn't want him to cast her out of the car.

With that thought in mind, Elliana put on her sweetest smile. "I understand completely. From this moment forward, my world only has room for you. No past relationships, and certainly no future ones either."

Her response clearly delighted him beyond measure. The storm clouds that had been gathering on his face immediately cleared away, replaced by a satisfied smile that made his whole expression brighten.

"That ring belongs to me," Cole continued with obvious pleasure. "No one else has the authority to give it to you—only I have that right. You're my woman now, which automatically makes you the First Lady of Blaze Wildfire. It's perfectly natural for you to keep the ring. Wear it with pride."

Elliana felt her heart flutter with unexpected emotion. Was he actually giving her the ring as a gift? She'd never imagined that even without his memories, Cole would fall in love with her all over again and develop such deep trust so quickly. He was even willing to give her the ring that symbolized ultimate power within Blaze Wildfire, essentially placing the



entire organization in her hands. The overwhelming sweetness of being loved this deeply delighted her.

"Then I'll gladly accept it!" Elliana beamed.

Cole gave her a satisfied look and then added, "Being my woman means you need to get comfortable with confidently asking me for whatever you want. If you start acting hesitant or shy about it, you can expect to find yourself walking home from wherever we happen to be."

Elliana couldn't help but marvel at the situation internally. Cole had to be absolutely one of a kind in this entire world—he was even demanding and controlling about how he spoiled the women in his life. He made it sound like she'd be committing some terrible crime by refusing his generosity, as if that would prove she wasn't worthy of being his partner. Since he seemed to get such genuine joy from showering her with expensive gifts and authority, she was more than happy to let him do exactly that.

With this delightful realization, she slipped her hand into her pocket to touch the ring, a small but deeply satisfied smile playing at the corners of her mouth as she felt completely at peace with keeping such a precious treasure.

Neither of them spoke another word for the rest of the drive.

An hour later, Cole's sleek car pulled through the gates of Harmony Estate.

At exactly the same moment, Wanda's car also arrived at the property.

Eva was standing near the large living room window, gazing outside, when she spotted both vehicles driving up the long driveway. Wanda's car was slightly ahead, with Cole's expensive car following close behind.

Through Cole's windshield, Eva could clearly see that Lilah was sitting in the passenger seat. Her heart tightened.

Milton's explosive social media post had sent shockwaves across the internet, and Eva had witnessed the chaos. The revelation hit her so hard that she couldn't stop her hands from shaking. Never in her wildest dreams had she imagined that Lilah was actually the long-lost Campbell heiress—the girl Arthur and Milton had been desperately searching for all these years. The child of Arthur's one true love from

decades past.

Looking back now, Eva realized how foolish she'd been when she angrily confronted Cole about deceiving her. The truth was that Cole had known Lilah's real identity from the very beginning and simply hadn't bothered to share that information with her. This nephew of hers had never shown her an ounce of genuine respect.

Eva bet that Cole probably would have spent his entire life pretending she didn't even exist if he hadn't misunderstood his mother's dying wishes and reluctantly proposed to Wanda before. However, now wasn't the time to dwell on Cole's lack of respect. What really mattered was figuring out how Lilah was going to treat her moving forward.

Over the years, Eva had tried every possible approach to win Milton's affection, hoping to build the kind of loving relationship with him that a mother would have with her stepson. But Milton despised her with every fiber of his being, always responding to her kindness with cold contempt and mockery. She couldn't help wondering if Lilah shared her brother's hostile attitude.

Her relationship with Arthur had never improved despite all her efforts, and her position within the Campbell family remained frustratingly precarious. But if she could somehow win over Lilah, maybe she could finally secure a more stable place at Arthur's side.

With this desperate hope driving her forward, Eva stepped outside the house, planning to greet Lilah with warmth and enthusiasm.

Wanda was thinking along exactly the same lines. She was determined to build a positive relationship with Lilah that would help cement her own status as the Campbell family's adopted daughter.

As Eva emerged from the house's grand entrance, Wanda quickly parked her car and jumped out, plastering a bright, welcoming smile across her face as she looked toward Cole's vehicle.

But Cole's car didn't even slow down. Instead, it drove straight past the two women and into the exclusive elevator that was reserved for Arthur's and Milton's use. Neither Eva nor Wanda had the authority or privilege to access that elevator.

Armed guards stood at attention on both sides of the elevator entrance.



As soon as Cole's car disappeared inside, the heavy doors slid shut with finality, leaving Eva and Wanda standing there like complete fools.

Their identical eager smiles slowly transformed from hopeful flattery to obvious embarrassment, frozen awkwardly on their faces in a way that made their humiliation painfully clear to anyone watching.

Although Elliana remained seated in the car without interacting with Eva or Wanda, she had been carefully observing their every movement and facial expression through the window. A cold, mocking smile tugged at the corners of her lips, and a dangerous glint flashed in her eyes like lightning. Today was going to be the day she finally taught those two manipulative women a lesson they would never forget.