

Chapter 664 Believe Everything You've Said

Back when Elliana and Cole parted ways on the island months ago, she had been unaware she was already carrying his children. With everything that happened afterward—the chaos, the confusion, the heartbreak—the possibility of being pregnant hadn't even entered her mind. It was only now, when a sudden wave of sickness hit her out of nowhere, that the undeniable truth finally dawned on her.

Elliana quickly did the math in her head and realized that she was almost three months along.

Cole noticed the troubled look that crossed her face, and his eyebrows drew together with concern. "What's wrong?"

Elliana felt completely lost about how to approach this conversation. His memories still hadn't returned. If she told him about the pregnancy right now, his first assumption would be that the babies belonged to her supposed ex-boyfriend. The jealousy and hurt would destroy him. But there was no way to explain the pregnancy without revealing their entire shared history, and she was terrified that the shock of learning about his previous illness of Psycephrenia would be too overwhelming for his current fragile mental state.

While she searched desperately for the right words, Cole's expression turned stone-cold. "You're expecting, aren't you?"

Elliana went completely still as she couldn't deny it.

Cole's expression clouded over, his voice dropping. "Is it Harry's baby?"

"Absolutely not!" she blurted out. "It has nothing to do with Harry!"

A bitter laugh escaped his throat. "So there was another ex-boyfriend I don't know about?"

"Cole, please listen to me—"

"Enough!" Cole cut her off sharply, his face becoming an emotionless mask. "I don't want to hear the details about your romantic history. I only have one question that matters. Are you planning to keep this baby?"

The air between them felt thick enough to choke on. Elliana realized she couldn't let this misunderstanding poison everything between them. She looked him straight in the eye and decided to be completely honest. "Cole, if I told you that the twins growing inside me are actually yours, would you believe me?"

Twins? His? Cole stared at her in complete shock, his mind struggling to process what she'd just said. "What did you just say?"

Elliana's hand moved instinctively to rest on her still-flat stomach. "They're your children, Cole. You're going to be a father. You just lost some memories."

He continued staring at her, unable to form any words. He was going to be a father to twins, and he couldn't remember anything about how it happened. How did someone forget something so monumentally important?

"There haven't been any other men in my life," Elliana said softly, her voice carrying absolute honesty. "You're the only one there's ever been. But those memories are locked away from you now, and I can't explain everything just yet." Her expression became pleading. "Right now, I need you to have faith in me. Trust me when I say these babies are yours. And please, I'm begging you—don't try to dig up the truth on your own. Could you wait until I'm ready to tell you everything?"

Cole studied her face intently, his thoughts racing in every direction. "The ring... It wasn't gifted to you by Harry, but me?"

Elliana nodded. "And that day when I came to your car... That wasn't some calculated move to seduce you. I was coming back for you, just like we had agreed. We made that promise before your memory disappeared."

So, it was a promise from before his memory loss. A ring given when love still lived in his memories. He must have loved her beyond reason—loved her so completely that he'd given her the control of Blaze Wildfire without thinking twice about it. Then why had he forgotten? How could anyone forget a love like that? What had broken it all apart?

"Why can't you just tell me everything right now?" Cole whispered.

"Your mind is still in a delicate stage of recovery," Elliana explained gently. "It simply cannot withstand any major emotional shocks right now. Learning about our past together, about everything that happened... It could potentially trigger a dangerous relapse that might undo all the progress you've made."

"Paulina and the rest of my family... They all know the truth about us, don't they? They've been keeping this secret alongside you?" he asked.

"Yes," Elliana admitted quietly. "Everyone has been protecting you by staying silent."

"What about my grandpa?"

"He knows everything, too."

This revelation suddenly explained so many of the puzzling inconsistencies that had been nagging at Cole since he'd awakened on that island with gaps in his memory.

Elliana watched him process this information, her heart pounding with anxiety. "Cole... Do you trust what I'm telling you?"

"Completely," Cole answered without any hesitation. "I believe everything you've said."

He reached for her hand and pressed his lips firmly against her knuckles before pulling her close against his chest. "I'm so sorry," he murmured against her hair, his voice thick with emotion. "Here you are, carrying my children, and I forgot the most important person in my life. How could I be such a fool?"

A wave of relief and overwhelming gratitude crashed over Elliana. "None of this is your fault," she whispered back, pulling away just enough to meet his eyes. "Your memories will come back eventually. Until then, just have faith in me, all right? Let me take care of everything."

"All right," Cole agreed, and his simple, complete trust melted away every fear she'd been carrying.

A soft laugh escaped Elliana's lips, filled with pure relief and joy. She

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leaned forward and kissed him tenderly. "Thank you for believing in me. That means more to me than you'll ever know. Now, let's go visit your grandfather."

"Alright," Cole said, his voice filled with warmth. He started the engine and pulled out onto the main road, driving toward the Evans family mansion.

Cole couldn't suppress a heartfelt smile. She had asked him not to dig into their past, and he wouldn't. The only things that truly mattered were crystal clear to him. She had never belonged to anyone else. She had always been his, and he had always been hers. And now she was carrying his children—their children. Right now, he felt like the luckiest man in the entire world.

After their car had vanished down the winding road, a shadowy figure in a dark windbreaker stepped out from behind a cluster of trees, with a matching cap and face mask that completely hid his identity. He was none other than Carlos. He stood perfectly still, staring at the empty spot where their car had been, his eyes sharp and calculating.

Meanwhile, already on his drive back, Davin initiated a video call to Maxine in his car. "Ms. Griffiths, I have several crucial updates," he began, his voice all business. "First, the Medical Codex is now back in Elliana's possession. Second, Sophie is actually Cole's biological mother. And third—"

"Hold on," Maxine interrupted him, her voice practically vibrating with excitement. "Did you just say that Sophie is Cole's mother?"

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Before Davin could get a word out, Maxine burst into laughter. "Well, what a twist of turn. Cole's mom is Sophie, Elliana's is Rita, and now, Cole and Elliana ended up together! Their future daughter—that's the one I've been dreaming of! Imagine the genes! That kid would be flawless!"

To Maxine, Cole and Elliana were exceptional. If their brilliant daughter led the Griffiths family, the Griffiths family would be unstoppable.

The thought sent another wave of glee through her, and she laughed heartily for a long moment. But just as quickly, the laughter died in her throat, replaced by a sigh. "But there's a catch. Sophie carries the Psychephrenia gene. Cole's bound to have it too. If Elliana and Cole have a kid, that perfect picture might not be so perfect after all."

Davin chimed in, "Actually, Elliana has already cured Cole's Psychephrenia."

Maxine's eyes shot wide open. "She cured it? You mean she erased the gene? Are you sure about that?"

Davin nodded. "Elliana told me herself."

"Ha-ha..." A triumphant laugh erupted from Maxine, louder than before. "Incredible! I always knew Elliana was the right choice. She's gone beyond anything I ever managed—she's even outdone Rita by wiping out Psychephrenia! Now, there's no doubt. I want Cole and Elliana's daughter to inherit the empire of the Griffiths family. The little girl is the future of the Griffiths family!"

Maxine's lips curled into a wolfish grin. The idea of snatching Elliana and Cole's daughter and molding her as the Griffiths heir felt like the crowning achievement of her entire existence.

Davin shifted uncomfortably. "But there's something you're overlooking. Elliana is Arthur's child. She's got Campbell blood in her."

Maxine just flicked her fingers, completely unconcerned. "That's a minor detail. The Griffiths are destined to wipe out the Campbells. And to have an heir with Campbell blood carry out the final blow? There's nothing sweeter than that kind of poetic revenge."

Davin knew better than to challenge Maxine any further. Maxine's logic had gone increasingly bizarre and twisted. "There's something else, Ms. Griffiths. When I met with Elliana, I sensed someone was watching us. Someone hidden, keeping tabs."

Maxine's eyes narrowed and her voice sharpened. "It's Miguel. Who else would dare? That snake defected years back, and he's surely built his own little kingdom. I know his goal—kill me, destroy the Griffiths, and turn the Serpent Society into his own playground. Of course, he's got eyes on our every move."

A real edge crept into Davin's tone. "If Miguel goes after Elliana to get the Medical Codex, the Griffiths' greatest treasure could land right in his lap."

Maxine gave a dismissive little shrug. "He won't succeed. Elliana's more capable than most give her credit for. Besides, she's got both the Evans and Campbell clans behind her. If Miguel even tries, he's the one who'll wind up dead."

Davin gave a small nod. "What about Katrina? Shall we summon her back?"

Maxine waved him off. "No need. Honestly, if Katrina meets her end at Elliana's hands, it saves me the trouble of cutting her out myself."

Stunned yet again by Maxine's perverse reasoning, Davin said no more.

Meanwhile, Elliana had no idea her unborn daughter had already been set eyes upon.

Night had fallen by the time Elliana and Cole returned to the Evans estate. The entire family had gathered in the living room, everyone buzzing with anticipation to finally lay eyes on Cole's girlfriend.

Ruben couldn't hide his impatience, tapping his cane and pestering the butler for updates every few minutes.

After several anxious trips to the door, the butler came back with a bright smile. "They've arrived! The two of them are finally here!"

Ruben's face brightened instantly. Bracing himself on his cane, he managed to stand and shuffled eagerly toward the entryway.

Bertram and Emmanuel were right at Ruben's side, with the rest of the family trailing behind—each one hoping for a look at the woman who'd managed to win over Cole.

Only Jason stayed glued to the sofa, his face hidden behind a mask that veiled the misery brewing beneath it.

Just then, Taylor, who had been sleeping off a fever for most of the day, stumbled groggily down the stairs.

Out front, Elliana and Cole stepped from the car hand in hand, walking up to the family gathered at the door.

Elliana greeted Ruben with a soft smile.

Overwhelmed, Ruben's eyes glistened. "It's good to have you here!" he blurted out.

Most of the family members, oblivious that Lilah was actually Elliana, exchanged confused glances, but Bertram and Emmanuel knew exactly why Ruben was so emotional. They wasted no time ushering Elliana and Cole inside.

Yet, the living room presented an odd sight.

Taylor, who hadn't even made it to a chair, had curled up right in the middle of the floor and promptly fallen back to sleep.

"That brat!" Ruben fumed, lifting his cane to strike.

Sensing something was deeply wrong, Elliana rushed to stop Ruben. "Wait, Ruben. Something's wrong with him. Please, don't get upset," she hastily said, kneeling beside Taylor to check on him.

With her reputation as Dr. Atkinson preceding her, Ruben hesitated and lowered his cane. The rest of the family waited, holding their breath.

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After a careful examination, a chill ran through Elliana. Taylor wasn't just unwell. The truth was that a digital bug was instilled into him.

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