

## Chapter 671 Irene's Probing

Elliana noticed the slight shift in Taylor's expression and quickly exchanged a look with Cole, though neither spoke a word.

Taylor, who had seemed simple and playful a moment ago, now carried himself with surprising composure. With a smile, he turned to Elliana. "Don't worry. I'll carefully autograph all ten thousand photos and deliver them to you."

"That's wonderful. I'll be waiting," Elliana answered with a light nod and smile.

"As an apology, I've prepared a gift for you," Taylor added. He rose from his seat, pulled a sleek card from his pocket, and handed it to her with both hands. "Next month, I'll be holding my first outdoor concert in Yasnard. I'll keep the best seat for you. This is a VIP pass. With it, you can enter directly without a ticket."

Elliana accepted the pass gracefully, her smile gentle. But inside, suspicion stirred. She had never once heard Taylor mention a concert, much less one timed so neatly for a month later—just when her recovery would be complete. The timing felt far too convenient. Could the mastermind have just learned she was supposedly Taylor's fan and hastily arranged this performance? Even so, having claimed herself as a fan, she had no reason to decline.

"Of course. I'll definitely be there," Elliana said brightly.

Taylor's shoulders loosened in relief before he turned to Cole. "Cole, you should come too. I may have debuted in music, but I quickly shifted to acting. This concert is my first big step back into singing, and your support would mean the world."

Cole also suspected the concert was a setup. If it was a trap, then he needed to walk straight into it to catch the one behind it. Still, he put on an act of reluctance. "I've never cared for such events. Lilah is your fan, not me. She'll go, and I'll assign someone to accompany her."

Taylor's face tensed with worry, struggling to find the right words to persuade Cole.

Elliana smiled at Cole and cut in gently, playing along. "Honey, come with me. People attend concerts with their partners or friends. Going alone would be too lonely, and besides, I'm pregnant. I'll need you by my side."

"She's right, Cole. Please come," Taylor chimed in.

Cole gave a slow nod, pretending to yield. "Since you both insist, I'll rearrange my schedule."

Taylor's relief was obvious. "Perfect! I'll get everything ready. You must both come—don't let me down. With your support, this concert will be a hit online!"

Taylor left soon after, the study door clicking shut behind him.

The smile fell from Cole's face the moment Taylor was gone. He turned to Elliana, voice firm. "That concert is a trap. I'm worried about you, especially with your pregnancy. Stay home—I'll go alone."

Elliana shook her head. "No. The concert is clearly meant for both of us. If I stay behind, the mastermind will only shift plans. I must go."

Meanwhile, Taylor hurried downstairs, grabbed a quick bite, and drove away.

From her window, Irene watched his car disappear before heading to Jason's room.

Jason's quarters were expansive, like a grand suite with a living room, bedroom, and private study.

Irene knocked and then stepped inside, carrying a tray.

Jason was reading a book.

Setting the tray on his desk, Irene said softly, "Jason, I made some nourishing soup. Please have some."

Jason never refused her, even knowing her faults. He put down his book and began to drink.

Watching with satisfaction, Irene asked casually, "I noticed Lance examining Taylor again last night. Is Taylor alright?"

Instead of answering, Jason asked, "You've never liked Emmanuel's family. Why the sudden concern for Taylor?"


"Things are different now," Irene replied, looking slightly uneasy. "I'm acting as the lady of the house, so of course, I should show care."

Jason continued drinking in silence. He had already uncovered some secrets but stayed silent. His mother's doings weighed heavily on him, and disappointment ran deep.

When her attempt to pry about Taylor failed, Irene switched the subject, voice sharp. "Cole is out of control. Keeping a woman in the house, pregnant with another man's child, and parading her as his wife—it disgraces us! He acts recklessly, and Ruben turns a blind eye. If this goes on, the Evans family will collapse!"

Jason suddenly set his gaze on her. "Mother, why do you always treat me as if I'm a fool?"



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