

Chapter 674 Thank You For Finally Remembering Me

Wanda walked down the long corridor, bracing herself for a room heavy with romance and mystery. Instead, the black-clad subordinate led her into a cold, sterile laboratory. What were they doing here?

Her eyes darted around in confusion—rows of strange instruments, computers flashing endless streams of code, and scientists in white coats rushing about like clockwork.

Eva frowned and asked, "Weren't we supposed to meet Mr. Griffiths? Why bring us here instead?"

The black-clad subordinate only curved his lips into a meaningful smirk, offering no answer.

Before either Eva or Wanda could react, a group of scientists in lab coats rushed over and restrained them on the floor.

"What are you doing?" Wanda cried in panic. "Mr. Griffiths wants me! How dare you treat me this way? Do you know the consequences?"

Eva shouted, "I was invited by Mr. Griffiths! Did you catch the wrong people?"

But their protests fell on deaf ears. The scientists strapped them onto strange machines, ran full-body checks, and quickly declared them ready for injection.

Within moments, both Wanda and Eva were implanted with liquid chips, turning them into living AI under Miguel's control.

Meanwhile, life at the Evans family was peaceful for Elliana. Most days, she stayed in bed, with Paulina bringing her meals and drinks. Apart from Lance and Jeff, who visited her daily, no one else dared to disturb her.

With little to do, Elliana spent hours studying the two jade bracelets,

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trying to uncover their secrets. But days passed, and she found nothing.

Taylor, ever since leaving the Evans estate that day, hadn't returned. He claimed he was busy preparing for his concert.

As a popular star, his concert drew massive attention. The company even announced that Cole would attend with his girlfriend, Lilah, which made tickets sell out in a flash.

Cole and Elliana silently agreed to the publicity stunt. By drawing eyes to themselves, they hoped to lure out those hiding in the shadows—especially the Serpent Society members.

A month slipped by quickly. Elliana regained her strength and could finally move around again. She was four months pregnant now, her belly showing a gentle curve.

Cole prepared soft, flowing clothes and comfortable shoes for her. Even without his memories, his care was tender and steady.

They spent each day and night together, sharing the same bed, growing closer, their bond like that of an old married couple.

The day before the concert, Cole worked overtime at the office, hoping to clear his schedule for the event.

At home alone, Elliana had dinner, read for a while, and then got ready for a bath. Her thoughts wandered—Cole had healed, and maybe it was time to tell him about their past. Even if he couldn't remember, he should at least know the life they once shared.

Just as she rose to her feet, the bedroom door burst open.

Cole strode in and pulled her into a fierce embrace without a word.

Sensing something was different, Elliana, breathless in his arms, tilted her face up. "Cole, what's wrong?"

He pressed a fervent kiss to her hair before pulling back, his eyes glistening with emotion.

Tears shimmered there, along with a love so deep that it threatened to drown her.

"Elliana," he whispered, voice rough and trembling.

She froze. He had said her name countless times—every day, in every embrace. But this time, it was different. His tone was the one she had longed to hear, full of love and devotion, just like when they were on the island.

"Cole, did you remember everything?" Elliana asked softly.

Instead of replying, Cole captured her lips in a deep, lingering kiss, as though he wanted to merge her soul with his.

The kiss felt achingly familiar. Joy surged through Elliana, as bright as the night he lit fireworks for her on the island. She clung to him, kissing him back with all her heart.

At last, Cole broke the kiss, resting his forehead against hers. His voice was husky with emotion. "Elliana, thank you for finding your way back to me. Thank you for not giving up when I lost my memories."

Elliana smiled, her eyes shining. "Cole, thank you for loving me again, and for finally remembering me."

Their laughter mingled, carrying the relief of two souls reunited. They had endured the storm and found their way back to each other, just in time.

Elliana took his hand and placed it gently on her belly. "The babies and I ... We are happy for you to finally reclaim your memories."

At last, they were whole again, with no shadows of lost memories between them. It felt like they had stepped into the sweet home they once promised each other.

Cole's gaze fell on her small baby bump, and emotion welled up inside him. A sudden thought struck—something deeply important.