

## Chapter 678 Born Orator

The video of Cole's public love confession to his girlfriend, Lilah, at Ublento Medical University had gone viral long ago. Many knew his voice from that clip, but hearing it live was a different story—it sent chills racing down their spines.

A video could never capture the real thing. His voice in person was deeper, warmer, and dangerously magnetic.

When Cole finished speaking, the arena exploded with cheers and whistles.

"Oh my, is that really the richest man in the town alive? Am I dreaming?"

"How can one person be this perfect? He's rich, handsome, and blessed with that voice!"

"Oh, his voice turns me on!"

"Cole, I love you! Can you hear me?"

The twenty-thousand-strong audience went wild, men and women alike. Every woman's eyes sparkled as if they had just met the man of their dreams. Even the husbands and boyfriends beside them didn't feel jealous. Cole was too flawless for envy to stick. They only sighed, understanding their companions' reactions.

Moments earlier, the scene had teetered on chaos, stirred up by agitators. But the second Cole appeared, everything shifted. The audience hung on his presence. Taylor's fans seemed to have forgotten they were even there to see him.

Cole himself wasn't used to standing on such a stage. Unease tugged at him, but when he saw the audience calming, he exhaled softly. Rarely did he smile in public, yet now he offered a small, soothing grin.

Jason relaxed. While Cole held their attention, he quietly signaled his men to pull the planted troublemakers from the audience, one after

another.

Cole watched the operation unfold from the corner of his eye. To keep the audience settled, he spoke again. "The staff is doing their best to fix the equipment. We'll need a few more minutes. In the meantime, would anyone like to hear a little about my journey and the lessons I've learned?"

Who could resist that? It was like a billionaire reading his memoir in person.

"Yes!" the audience screamed in unison. Their faces glowed with eager smiles, as if Cole's words alone could turn them into millionaires overnight.

And so, Cole began. He shared childhood stories, struggles, and the obstacles he had conquered on the way to where he stood now. It was the first speech of his life. He had rejected countless invitations to speak at celebrity forums—he had never been one to chase the spotlight.

But today, to stop a stampede that might have ended in tragedy, he discovered a hidden gift: impromptu public speaking. And it wasn't a small task. Over twenty thousand people sat before him. Not only did he have to speak off the cuff, but he had to strike the right chord. Serious enough to be heard, light enough to keep the audience's spirits high. It was a balancing act.

Most people would have stumbled, fumbling their way through. But Cole was different. Words came to him like water flowing downhill. Once he chose to speak, his mind filled with stories and lines that strung together seamlessly. One moment he was inspiring, the next he was disarming with humor.

Though he hated public speaking, he was a natural-born orator. Compared to him, the so-called motivational speakers looked like amateurs.

The audience was mesmerized. The earlier commotion melted into stillness, broken only by bursts of laughter and applause when Cole threw in a witty remark.

Backstage, Elliana and the others watched through the monitors. Emmanuel's face lit with pride.

Lance let out a long sigh. "That's Cole for you—always pulling a miracle out of thin air. I've never envied him for being the family head. I've only ever admired him."

A soft smile curved Elliana's lips, her eyes glowing with affection. The man she had chosen never failed her.

Only Taylor sulked. He had a thousand words bottled up, yet no voice to release them. In frustration, he jabbed at his phone and shoved the screen at the others. "This was supposed to be my concert! Now Cole's stolen the spotlight. What if all my fans switch to him? Am I going to fall from A-list to forgotten overnight?"

Lance didn't hold back. "If Cole hadn't stepped in, you'd already be finished. By tomorrow, you wouldn't have a career. Your stage would be in ruins, and you'd have been torn apart along with it!"

Taylor lowered his head, stung into silence.

Then, out of nowhere, a deafening bang thundered from the audience.