

Chapter 683 Revelation

The revelation struck like lightning—Stellara stood revealed as the supposedly ugly Elliana, sending shockwaves rippling through the assembled audience. Yet, this bombshell paled beside the burning question of her connection to Cole.

Confusion descended like a heavy curtain over the audience.

"Why did all online traces about Elliana suddenly vanish? Why did her very name become forbidden? But what torments me more—what exactly binds her to Cole now?"

"My thoughts precisely! The suspense devours me. Cole once worshipped Elliana with desperate devotion. Yet recently, he's paraded his passion for Lilah, the Campbell dynasty's crown jewel, before the entire world. This tangled web of hearts leaves me reeling!"

"The whole situation defies comprehension. I thought Elliana was dead, so Cole's courtship of Lilah was fine with me. But now Elliana has revealed herself right here, alive—what becomes of Lilah?"

"Wasn't tonight's grand spectacle built around Cole and Lilah as the golden couple? Where has she vanished to?"

"I witnessed her nestled beside Cole in the front row earlier! She must have fled like smoke. Can you fathom the storm raging in her chest witnessing Cole and Elliana standing together?"

With one simple gesture—the removal of a modest hat—Elliana had ignited a wildfire of speculation. The audience's hunger for answers reached dangerous heights. The most dramatic minds already conjured scenes of confrontation—Lilah bursting onto the stage like an avenging angel to battle Elliana for Cole's heart.

Understanding flooded through Cole, and his smile bloomed with newfound warmth. Elliana yearned to stand beside him openly, stripped of all disguises and pretense. This moment served as her declaration, proof that he had finally carved out sacred space within her heart. She

Pure tenderness swept through his being, and he drew her hand closer, his thumb tracing gentle circles across her delicate fingers.

"Countless whispers have followed me recently," Elliana announced, her hand remaining securely wrapped in his, "including the rather dramatic rumor of my demise. As you witness tonight, life flows strongly within me. My name has always been Elliana, and I remain now what I have always been—Cole's loved one. Time has altered nothing between our hearts."

"Wow!" The audience erupted like a volcano.

"So truth finally emerges! The Stellara who captured our collective obsession was Elliana all along!"

"If their marriage endures, strengthened by love, then what fate awaits Lilah?"

Just as the murmurs swelled toward chaos, Elliana's voice sliced through the cacophony. "I understand the questions burning in your minds—you wonder about Lilah's place in this story. Some among you may already be casting her as the destroyer of my marriage to Cole." A soft laugh danced from her lips. "Nothing could stray further from truth itself."

With graceful precision, she lifted away the wild, disheveled wig. Then, retrieving a small bottle of makeup remover she had taken with her, she began erasing the garish paint that had so masterfully concealed her authentic beauty.

Seeing this, Cole immediately claimed both the remover and tissue from her hands, tenderly helping unveil her true face.

This intimate, sacred ritual unfolded upon the grand stage, rendering the entire auditorium breathless with anticipation.

Silence claimed every soul present, countless eyes fixated upon the couple, awaiting the final revelation while witnessing their display of affection.

Soon, every trace of artificial disguise on Elliana's face had vanished, revealing features so breathtakingly exquisite that they stole the very breath from the gathered assembly.

Cole pressed her hand firmly within his own, standing with unmistakable pride as they faced their audience as one united force.

Upon the massive screens flanking the stage, the image of this flawless pair blazed forth for all to witness—a vision so mesmerizing that it held the entire stadium completely spellbound.

The chamber exploded with fresh waves of animated discussion.

"Oh my, do my eyes deceive me? Did Elliana transform into Lilah the moment she shed that makeup?"

"So Elliana was Lilah all along! She wore that hideous disguise deliberately?"

"This revelation shatters everything we believed!"

Elliana refused to leave them drowning in uncertainty. Her voice soared crystal clear and unwavering. "No more guessing games are necessary. Both Lilah and Elliana are me. My father is Arthur Campbell."

Her words detonated like a series of perfectly timed explosions. In that crystalline instant, the ancient, poisonous hatred between Paige and Elliana suddenly blazed with perfect, terrible clarity.

"The pieces fall into perfect alignment now! Elliana was born the Campbell heiress, the lost daughter raised within the Jones household's cruel embrace. They must have tormented her mercilessly, forcing her to cloak herself in hideous makeup and feign dumbness as shields against their cruelty. Now, reunited with her true bloodline, she can finally shed these protective disguises and embrace her authentic self!"

"This tale reads like cinema magic brought to vivid life, yet truth pulses through every revelation. Elliana's journey unfolds as the ultimate blockbuster of vengeance and redemption!"

At these words, a faint smile curved across Elliana's lips like moonlight touching water. "And regarding Cole's passionate declaration of devotion at Ublento Medical University... Consider that performance merely an intimate dance between us. My sincere apologies that our private theater created such spectacular public chaos."

Hearing Elliana, Cole's smile expanded until it seemed to illuminate the entire stage. He drew the microphone to his own lips. "We extend our apologies for drawing you all into our little game. We shall endeavor to contain such dramatics within our private walls moving forward."

The audience surged with another tidal wave of pure exhilaration.

"How utterly enchanting!"

"Witness true power coupling in its most magnificent form! Their synchronization flows like perfectly choreographed poetry. The sweetness overwhelms me with delicious envy!"

"Who could have imagined the notoriously glacial and enigmatic Cole possessed such devastating charm and unwavering devotion? I desperately crave a husband carved from that same celestial mold!"

"Listen, this enchantment transcends gender boundaries! What soul among us wouldn't yearn for a wife who radiates such ethereal brilliance?"

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



 I want no ads >