

## Chapter 691 He Could Be Cutler

"You want me to come to Beakcliff? I'll be there," Cole said without a moment's hesitation. His voice carried the weight of absolute certainty. "But let me make something crystal clear—you can discuss whatever business you want with me when I get there. However, if you harm even a single hair on my cousin's head, I will personally hunt down every last one of you and make you pay with your lives."

Cole wasn't just the Evans family head or a powerful figure in the business world. He was also the legendary Blaze Wraith, a warrior forged in the brutal conflicts of Delta. When his fury was truly unleashed, his killing intent became so intense that it seemed to fill the air with the scent of fresh blood and imminent death.

Even through the phone, the man on the other end could feel that murderous presence pressing against him, and his earlier confidence began to waver.

This was exactly the reaction Cole had been aiming for. The man's voice became noticeably less aggressive as he tried to regain control of the conversation. "Easy there. Our business is with you, not some celebrity. As long as you show up as agreed, we'll keep our part of the deal."

Before Cole could offer any response, the man continued with a demand, "And make sure you bring Elliana with you. Just the two of you, nobody else. If our scouts see anyone else accompanying you, your little cousin is going to take a very long fall off that cliff."

Cole's eyes narrowed dangerously as he processed this new condition. He wouldn't have thought twice about going alone into any trap if it meant protecting his family—that was simply his duty as the family head. But bringing Elliana into a dangerous situation? That was an entirely different matter.

Even knowing that she was the formidable Death Thorn, one of the most feared fighters in the world, he couldn't stand the thought of her walking

into obvious danger. Especially not when she was carrying their child. One wrong move, one miscalculation, and he could lose all three of them.

Elliana could see the internal struggle playing out across his features. There was absolutely no way she was staying behind while the people she loved walked into danger without her. Speaking on his behalf, she declared, "Agreed. Just Cole and me, nobody else. We'll be there."

Elliana was confident. When Death Thorn and Blaze Wraith joined forces, what other reinforcements could possibly be necessary?

Completely unaware that he was about to face two living legends whose combined reputation had struck fear into the hearts of enemies across multiple continents, the man let out a satisfied laugh. "How admirable. You two certainly have courage, I'll give you that. We'll be waiting for your arrival." His tone shifted dramatically, becoming cold and threatening as he delivered his final ultimatum. "Just remember—you have exactly thirty minutes to get here. If you're even one minute late, you'll get the privilege of watching Taylor take a flying leap off that cliff."

The call ended abruptly with a sharp click.

Jason's expression grew troubled, deep lines forming across his forehead. He knew exactly what Cole and Elliana were capable of—Blaze Wraith and Death Thorn, the kind of legends enemies whispered about in fear. Together, they were a storm no one could withstand.

But this time was different. Elliana carried new lives within her, four months along, and the thought of her setting foot in Beakcliff—an obvious trap, with Taylor strung up as bait—sent a chill through him. His chest tightened with dread, a gnawing certainty that the mission could spiral into disaster. Even though he had accepted long ago that he would have to bury his feelings for Elliana forever, all he truly wanted was for her to be always safe and happy.

"Elliana's expecting a child. A place like Beakcliff poses too many risks for her condition," Jason said firmly, his voice tight with concern. "Cole, you should take her somewhere safe. Let me lead a tactical team to Beakcliff and handle Taylor's rescue."

Cole shot him a look. "Run away and hide like a coward? Absolutely not. I'm going to Beakcliff, and I'll be the one to bring Taylor back."

Cole's expression softened slightly as he turned to face Elliana, his voice becoming gentle and pleading. "Listen to me, please," he said quietly, taking her hands in his. "I'll have a private jet take you back to Ublento immediately. Just stay safe at home and wait for my return, okay?"

A faint smile played at the corners of Elliana's lips as she looked at him with affectionate amusement. "You already knew I would never agree to that plan. So why bother asking?"

Of course, he had known she would refuse to be left behind. He knew her far too well to have expected any other response. He sighed in defeat and squeezed her fingers tighter.

At that moment, one of Jason's men came running toward them with urgent information. "Mr. Evans, the operatives from the Serpent Society have started moving. They're advancing on our position quickly, and our surveillance indicates they're heavily armed for combat."

The massive crowd of twenty thousand had long since scattered, and the remaining venue workers had retreated to their accommodations. With no innocent civilians in the area, the Serpent Society was finally launching its attack.

Elliana checked the time on her watch and said to Jason, "I had intended to handle the Serpent Society situation personally, but the Beakcliff crisis takes precedence. They're your responsibility now." She pulled out her phone and showed him a screenshot featuring two distinct faces. "Try to capture these two alive if at all possible. I want to interrogate them myself."

The image clearly showed Katrina and Jules.

"This one especially," she emphasized, pointing to Jules's image. "No matter what happens during the fight, I need him to be taken alive. Don't injure him even if he attempts to flee. There's a possibility he might be Cutler—the Henderson family's missing son. I gave Charles my word that I would help locate his brother."

Jason's eyes widened, disbelief flickering across his face. "That could be Cutler?"

Elliana nodded slightly. "It's only speculation at this point. But in case my theory is correct, I need you to exercise extreme caution during any



Jason nodded grimly, understanding the implications completely. The Evans and Henderson families had maintained their alliance across multiple generations, and after Jeff's reckless actions had caused harm to Barbara, the Evans family carried a significant debt to the Hendersons. If there was even the slightest chance that this man was Cutler, he would not cause him injury.

With their strategy finalized, Elliana and Cole turned to leave, only to discover their route had been completely blocked. Dozens of black-clad figures, with Katrina and Jules at the front, had formed a tight circle around them.

The venue's restroom facilities stood to their left. To their right stretched the ominous stone forest. Pale moonlight filtered into the open space, creating elongated, twisted shadows across the ground.

The night air was already carrying a chill, but as the ring of murderous assassins closed in around them, the atmosphere became dangerously glacial.