

Chapter 715 So Cute

Elliana tried to hold back her laughter, while Cole looked like he wanted the ground to swallow him.

Cole rubbed his temples. Just look at Hugh—utterly hopeless. Letting a woman mark him with hickeys and still grinning like a fool in love. The Evans family's head of security had turned into a complete puppy the moment he fell for Heather. Pathetic didn't even begin to cover it.

Heather, of course, couldn't care less what others thought. With a glow of satisfaction on her face, she looked every bit like a seductress who had just gotten her fill. After a quick nod to Elliana, she let out a lazy yawn. "I'm wiped out," she muttered, heading for the bedroom. "I need sleep."

Adah's lips twitched in disbelief, while Clifton, Kieran, and Damian were bewildered. Heather was famous for her strength and stamina. For her to say she was "wiped out" after spending a little time with Hugh, was dating really that tiring?

Meanwhile, Hugh didn't look tired at all. He just ducked his head, a deep blush spreading up his neck.

Once again, the air was thick with that sugary scent of sweet romance.

Damian couldn't take it anymore. "I'll be at the gate!" he barked and stormed out.

Kieran followed suit, stammering as he rushed off, "I-I'll go mop the floors!"

Clifton, wearing a grim expression, clasped his hands behind his back and calmly walked away. "Perimeter check."

Adah shot Hugh a look full of disdain before turning sharply and heading upstairs.

In the blink of an eye, all the Four Guardians had left.

Katrina, looking lost but curious, trailed after Adah like a small shadow.

Cole gave Hugh one last irritated glare, then grabbed Elliana's hand and led her out to his black Rolls-Royce.

This time, Cole brought only Hugh with him as a driver.

When Cole and Elliana reached the car, Hugh instinctively went into work mode. He opened the back door for them, waiting for them to get in before taking his place at the wheel.

But Cole ignored the open door. He walked to the passenger side instead, helped Elliana in, and carefully buckled her seatbelt himself. Once she was settled, he circled to the driver's seat, rolled the window down, and glared at Hugh. "You run back to the Evans family estate. And don't even think about setting foot on the estate until you've cleaned yourself up."

There was no way Cole was letting Hugh, covered in hickeys and looking like a mess, ride home with them. The sight alone would drive him insane.

With that, Cole hit the accelerator. The Rolls-Royce sped down the driveway, leaving Hugh standing there in the dust.

As Hugh watched the taillights fade, a flicker of irritation rose in his chest. Cole had been fine with his relationship with Heather before—so why was he suddenly mad now that things were official? Cole must be jealous.

The thought made Hugh's mood lift instantly. Imagine—a billionaire like Cole, jealous of him. That said everything about how happy he was. A goofy smile spread across his face. He looked up at Heather's window and caught her watching him. When their eyes met, she made a teasing little gesture.

His heart pounded like a drum. The color rushed back to his cheeks, turning them crimson. A wave of heat swept through him until he thought he might just explode.

Unable to take her teasing any longer, Hugh gave a quick wave and dashed off in the direction of Cole's car.

From the window, Heather leaned against the frame, laughing softly. "So cute," she murmured fondly.

After leaving Rosewood Villa, Elliana and Cole put Hugh out of their minds. An hour later, they arrived at the Evans family estate. It was already eleven, and they had expected the place to be quiet. But to their surprise, the entire house was bright and buzzing.

The moment they walked into the living room, they were met with a crowd. Several young people were gathered around the sofas, all craning their necks like curious birds—though it wasn't clear what they were waiting for. Jeff, especially, had stretched his neck so far that he could have passed for a giraffe.

Just as Elliana was about to ask what was happening, Jeff came darting over like a rocket. He threw his arms around her with a joyful cry. "Elliana!"

He didn't even notice Cole—the world's most jealous man—standing right there.

Jeff had long known that "Lilah" was really Elliana. But since Cole had lost his memory previously, Ruben had ordered Jeff to keep his distance from Elliana. It had been torture.

Now that Elliana's identity was out in the open, all that pent-up affection burst free. Jeff could finally call her by her real name, stand by her side, and not pretend anymore. Everyone in the Evans family already knew how much he adored her, so there was nothing to hide.

Elliana, touched by his warmth, smiled and patted his smooth head, finding his excitement sweet.

Cole, however, darkened immediately. He grabbed Jeff by the collar, lifting him like a kitten before setting him aside. "Stay away from her," he warned coldly.