

Chapter 719 Letter

Cornered by the Evans family's unified fury, Trinity found herself caught in an impossible trap with no escape route in sight. Wrapped up in wrath, the Evans family rejected her and cast her out. But she had absolutely nowhere to turn. Returning to the Craig family wasn't an option.

Before she had even arrived at the Evans mansion, the Craig family had delivered a brutal ultimatum without an ounce of sympathy. Unless she could maintain the valuable connection between the Craig and Evans families, she would be entirely on her own, forever banned from crossing the threshold of the Craig household again.

Therefore, walking through that front door of the Evans mansion today would mean becoming a woman without a home, without family, without anywhere in the world to belong.

With a heavy sound, Trinity collapsed onto her knees in front of Cole, her trembling hands desperately grabbing at the fabric of his pants. "I made a terrible mistake, and I know that now!" she pleaded, her voice breaking with desperation. "Please, I'm begging you to give me just one more opportunity! The Evans family raised me from childhood—this place is the only home I've ever truly known! I can't bear the thought of being forced to leave!"

But when Cole looked down at her, his face showed absolutely no hint of the softness he might have once held for her. All that remained was pure revulsion and burning anger.

"Did you seriously believe I would just overlook an attempt on my wife's life?" he said, his voice dripping with contempt. "Trinity, if you had committed almost any other offense against this family, I might have shown you mercy for the sake of the bond between our families and the years you spent growing up under this roof. But you targeted the one person in this world who matters more to me than anyone else. Do you honestly think being thrown out of this house is going to be your only punishment?"

There was going to be more than just expulsion from the Evans family?

Trinity lifted her terrified gaze to meet his, her entire body beginning to shake uncontrollably. "What... What else are you planning to do to me?"

Cole stared down at her cowering form, and a twisted smile slowly spread across his face that was far more frightening than any expression of anger could ever be.

Trinity watched in growing horror as he suddenly raised his leg and drove his foot hard into her side.

"Ah!" A scream of agony tore from Trinity's throat as she crumpled to the floor like a broken doll.

Her ribs were still in the process of healing from her previous injuries. Cole's vicious kick hadn't just reopened those wounds—it had created entirely new sources of pain. She curled herself into a tight ball on the floor, her clothes becoming soaked through with cold sweat as waves of torment washed over her.

Without showing even a flicker of compassion, Cole delivered his merciless orders. "Drag this woman outside immediately, shatter both of her legs, and leave her on the Craig family's doorstep as the trash she is. Then make sure you inform the Craig family that any alliance between our two families has been completely and permanently severed."

"Yes!" Two massive bodyguards who had been standing on either side immediately stepped forward, roughly hauling Trinity to her feet and beginning to drag her away despite her screams and struggles.

Once Trinity had been removed from his sight, Cole pulled out his phone and made a call. "I want every single business partnership between the Evans and Craig families terminated immediately, effective this very moment."

Ever since Merlin had launched his campaign of retaliation against them, the Craig family's business empire had been barely managing to stay afloat. Their collaboration with the Evans family was literally the only lifeline keeping them from total collapse. Severing that connection now would essentially be strangling the life out of their last hope—they wouldn't be able to survive this devastating blow.

Having taken swift and absolutely ruthless action, Cole reached out and gently took Elliana's hand in his, guiding her toward the grand staircase.

As they reached the landing where the stairs curved upward, they ran into Ruben.

Despite the late hour approaching midnight, Ruben hadn't gone to bed. The expression etched across his weathered face made it obvious that he had witnessed the entire scene that had just unfolded.

The deep friendship that existed between the Evans and Craig families had been largely constructed on the foundation of the close bond between Diane and Bonnie over the years. In previous times, Ruben had only extended his protection and support to the Craig family out of respect and consideration for his beloved wife's feelings. Now, Cole had taken it upon himself to completely destroy that long-standing alliance with a single decisive action, a move that appeared to show total disregard for the connections and promises made by the older generation.

But Cole refused to show any sign of backing down or second-guessing his decision. He held Ruben's penetrating gaze without wavering for even a moment. "Grandfather, do you have any objections to the decision I've made tonight?"

Ruben's response came without hesitation. "I don't have a single objection to what you've done. The Craig family never deserved to be connected to ours in the first place, and Trinity's actions were absolutely unforgivable. Your handling of this situation is completely appropriate—though I have no doubt your grandmother is going to make my life miserable when she finds out about all this."

A weary sigh escaped him as he shook his head. "Well, I suppose there's nothing to be done about it now. I'll just have to make myself scarce whenever she's around the house. At this rate, she and I probably won't lay eyes on each other again until we are lowered into the ground."

With those words, he turned on his heel and began strolling toward his room, his hunched posture and defeated shuffle making him look like the perfect picture of a husband completely dominated by his wife.

Elliana glanced sideways at Cole, dropping her voice to barely above a whisper. "Is he genuinely that terrified of his wife?"

Cole gave a slight nod, the corners of his mouth lifting in subtle amusement. "He's been absolutely petrified of her for as long as I can

remember. What he just said about not seeing her until they're buried? That's actually the most rebellious and daring thing I've ever heard come out of his mouth regarding my grandmother."

Did that qualify as daring? Elliana couldn't suppress the soft laugh that bubbled up from her chest.

They exchanged no further words as they made their way back to their bedroom to finally get some much-needed rest.

Three full days passed while they made their preparations, and then they boarded a flight to Delta to conduct their investigation of Gearveil Hall.

Gearveil Hall proved to be an enormous compound situated in one of Delta's busiest commercial districts. The property sprawled across more than two million square feet of valuable real estate—a scale that was genuinely staggering to comprehend.

But to their complete astonishment, the supposedly dangerous headquarters they had been expecting to infiltrate was utterly abandoned. There wasn't even a single security guard left standing watch at the gates.

They spent hours methodically searching through every corner of the enormous facility, but their efforts yielded absolutely nothing of value or importance.

Maxine had obviously predicted their arrival well in advance and had evacuated everyone and everything before they could get there.

While the result was certainly frustrating, it didn't come as a complete shock to either Cole or Elliana.

Just as they were preparing to leave the empty compound behind, a small mechanical drone descended from the clouds above, carrying a sealed envelope in its mechanical grip.

The letter inside was from Maxine, and it was explicitly addressed to Elliana. "My dear Elliana, stop wasting your time searching for me. If I choose not to be found, you won't find me—even if you turn the world upside down. When you give birth, I will come to you myself."

Just as they had suspected, Maxine had managed to anticipate and

counter their every move before they could even make it. Trying to find her in hiding was truly like attempting to locate one specific grain of sand on an endless beach. Their only realistic option at this point was to return home and wait patiently for her to reveal herself on her own.

Accepting this, Elliana chose to follow Maxine's game. She returned to Ublento, determined to wait until her children's birth.

The months passed swiftly, and before Elliana realized it, six months had gone by—now she was on the verge of giving birth.