

Chapter 720 Most Trusted And Loyal Servant

With her due date just days away, Elliana's belly had swollen to the point where even walking across a room felt like a challenge.

Winter had finally loosened its grip, giving way to late spring. The trees had burst into life again, their branches thick with new leaves, and the world seemed wrapped in a soft blanket of green.

The thought of becoming parents filled both Cole and Elliana with excitement that made each day feel special and new.

Cole had hired a full medical team weeks ago to make sure Elliana and the babies would be safe. He knew Maxine was determined to get her hands on their daughter, and trouble was definitely coming when the babies arrived. That was why he'd reserved an entire hospital just for them, with security guards posted at every entrance and exit. He'd even called Myles, Aron, and the rest of the team back from Sundara.

But Maxine wasn't their only worry. They had to guard against Miguel.

Miguel had been silent for months now, but that didn't mean he'd forgotten about his revenge. His quiet probably meant he was planning something big.

Both Elliana and Cole had a strong feeling that Miguel would make his move during the delivery. It was the perfect moment to strike. Elliana would be at her most vulnerable, and Cole would be too focused on Elliana and the newborns to handle other things.

When it came to real danger, Miguel scared Elliana and Cole more than Maxine ever could. Maxine just wanted to kidnap their daughter and make her the Griffiths heiress. But Miguel wanted both Elliana and Cole dead, and they knew Miguel wouldn't hesitate to harm their babies either.

Cole had cleared his entire schedule so he could stay with Elliana through everything. Between the hospital, the medical specialists, and

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all the security measures, they'd done everything possible to prepare.

But then, just a week before the babies were due, something completely unexpected happened. Victor showed up.

Victor had been one of their best leads before he disappeared without a trace in those Podgend tunnels. Elliana and Cole had searched everywhere for him, using every resource they had, but found nothing. And now he'd just walked straight to them.

Elliana had already been admitted to the hospital to await labor, and Cole hadn't left her side. Victor obviously knew where they were because he came directly to the hospital asking for Cole.

Cole was walking through the hospital garden with Elliana when Myles came rushing over. "Mr. Evans, Victor's here. He wants to see you."

Victor? The name stopped both Cole and Elliana in their tracks. The man they'd been desperately searching for had just appeared out of nowhere.

"Are you absolutely sure it's him?" Cole asked.

Myles nodded. He'd seen Victor's face up close in Podgend, so there was no mistaking him. "I checked. It's definitely him. He seems really worked up about something and says he needs to talk to you right away. Says it can't wait."

Cole's response was immediate and decisive. "Bring him to me."

Myles left to retrieve Victor, while Cole and Elliana settled themselves on the elegant benches inside the garden pavilion.

Several minutes later, Myles returned with Victor flanked by two armed bodyguards, their expressions vigilant.

As Victor drew closer to the pavilion, he bowed his head respectfully in greeting. "Mr. and Mrs. Evans, it's been quite some time since we last met."

Both Elliana and Cole observed Victor carefully in silence, taking in every detail of his appearance.

Although merely a year had passed since their encounter in Podgend, Victor looked as though he had aged an entire decade. The past twelve

months had clearly extracted a brutal toll on both his body and spirit. The man standing before them now bore little resemblance to the one they remembered from their previous meeting. His former confidence had been completely replaced by a somber, deferential manner, and every line of his weathered face was etched with deep anxiety and exhaustion.

Before either Cole or Elliana could formulate a question, Victor pressed forward urgently, his voice strained with desperation. "Mr. and Mrs. Evans, I have critical information about Sophie that you need to hear. But please—we must speak privately. This information absolutely cannot reach anyone else's ears."

The mere mention of his mother's name was enough to capture Cole's complete attention. His gaze sharpened instantly, and he gave Myles a subtle nod, silently instructing the latter to clear the area.

Myles hesitated visibly, his protective instincts warring with his duty to obey. Victor was an unknown variable, someone whose true loyalties and intentions remained unclear—a potential threat. Leaving Cole alone with Victor was risky enough, and doing so when Elliana was heavily pregnant felt dangerously reckless.

Noticing his obvious concern, Cole spoke with calm authority. "It's fine, Myles. I can handle this." After all, he was the legendary Blaze Wraith. If he couldn't manage a single man like Victor without backup, he had no right to claim that formidable title.

Though clearly reluctant, Myles gestured for the bodyguards to follow him as he moved to a respectful distance away from the pavilion. However, he kept his sharp eyes locked on the structure, watching Victor like a hawk, prepared to intervene at the first sign of any trouble.

Once alone, Victor did something completely unexpected—he suddenly dropped to his knees before them, his head bowed low. "Mr. Evans, I am a servant of your mother."

A servant of his mother? Cole's eyes narrowed with intense scrutiny as he studied Victor's face carefully, searching for any hint of deception or hidden agenda in his expression. He remained completely silent, waiting to hear what else Victor had to say.

Elliana was the first to break the tense silence, her voice steady and controlled. "If you truly work for Sophie as you claim, then why did you

run from us when we found you in Podgend? Why did you disappear instead of speaking with us?"

Victor lifted his head slowly, his gaze meeting theirs with unwavering directness that spoke of genuine honesty. "I was following her orders. She does not wish to be found or contacted. She made it absolutely clear that she doesn't want you to know anything about her current situation or whereabouts."

Cole's expression remained deeply skeptical, his jaw tight with suspicion. "That's a convenient story. How can you possibly prove any of this is true?"

As if he had been anticipating exactly this question, Victor said nothing in response. Instead, he reached into his inner jacket pocket and withdrew a small, ornate wooden box. He held it out toward Cole with both hands in a gesture of profound respect.

Cole accepted the box and opened the lid. The instant he saw what lay inside, he shot to his feet. His hands trembled ever so slightly as he reached down and grasped Victor firmly by the arm. "Please, get up from the ground. There's no need for that."

Inside the box lay a carefully folded letter, and the envelope was addressed to Cole in Sophie's distinctive, elegant handwriting—a script Cole would recognize anywhere in the world. That particular flowing style was impossible to forge or replicate. The letter was unquestionably authentic.

With shaking fingers, Cole unfolded the precious paper and began reading. In it, Sophie explained that Victor had been her most trusted and loyal servant for many years, and that Cole could trust him without any reservation whatsoever.