

Chapter 734 Relatives

Miguel cast a pointed glance at the operating room door before returning his gaze to Jason. "I don't want needless bloodshed," he said calmly. "Step aside and let me take the one I came for. There's no need for this to turn ugly."

Jason let out a dry scoff. "You can't be serious. My duty is to protect Elliana. If you want to reach that door, you'll have to go through me first."

Miguel's eyes narrowed, and a faint sigh slipped through his voice. "Why be so stubborn? You've got talent. I'd hate to have to kill a promising young man like you. Think carefully before you throw your life away."

Before Jason could reply, Miguel continued, his tone turning smooth. "Since you already know who I am, you must know my relation to Cole. His mother was my cousin. So, in a way, I'm your relative."

Jason let out a sharp, disbelieving laugh. The thought of this man calling himself family was absurd. What kind of twisted family was Miguel imagining? It was utterly ridiculous.

"Save me that talk about kinship. The Evans family doesn't share blood with monsters," Jason shot back.

"You!" Miguel's expression twisted with fury. Ever since betraying the Griffiths family and building his own empire, no one had dared insult him to his face. Yet here was Jason, throwing his pride into the dirt.

Grinding his teeth, Miguel sneered, "Don't get cocky just because I praised you. You've got strength, I'll admit that. But against me, your fate is sealed." A wicked grin tugged at his lips. "Even Seth had to concede defeat to me. If you don't want to die young, step aside."

Jason's eyes darkened with thought. He was Seth's protégé—the successor of Moonveil, the organization Seth had built from the ground up—yet he knew almost nothing about his mentor's past. Like Donovan, the founder of Star Society, Seth had always been a mystery. But Miguel's words hinted at something deeper, something that tied Seth and

Donovan to Delta... Maybe even to the Griffiths family. Still, this wasn't the time to unravel Seth's past. Right now, Miguel had to be stopped from getting into that operating room.

Jason's voice was cold and sharp. "There's no reasoning with a beast. You only know how to attack. But let's see if you can actually bite."

Calling Miguel a "beast" was no accident—it was meant to sting.

Miguel's rage flared. His chest rose and fell sharply, his face a storm of fury. "Fine. You've made your choice. I'll make sure you regret it—in hell!" he hissed.

Miguel strode toward Jason, eyes glinting like blades, his presence soaked in killing intent.

Jason stood his ground. The moment Miguel lunged, the air exploded between them. Fists clashed, feet struck, the hallway becoming a blur of violent motion.

Within seconds, their men joined in, and chaos erupted.

The sounds of impact, groans, and shattering glass filled the corridor, echoing through the operating room doors.

Inside, the medical staff froze in fear.

"Stay calm!" Paulina's sharp voice cut through the panic. "Focus on your work! The Evans family will handle this."

The weight of that name steadied the medical staff. Reassured, they took a breath and returned to their tasks.

Paulina hurried to Elliana's side. "What should we do?" she asked in a whisper.

Elliana's eyes were closed, her expression tense as she listened to the chaos outside. Then, she opened them, calm but firm. "There's someone out there... His strength is on another level. Jason won't be able to hold him for long. He'll break through soon."

Paulina felt her heart drop. Cole had trusted her with Elliana's safety. Failing now would be unforgivable.

"I know who he is," Elliana said gently, sensing her fear. "It's Miguel. He wants me alive, not dead. That buys us time." Her eyes hardened. "Don't lose focus. Once the babies are born, take them and escape through the back."

"But..." Paulina hesitated, her brows knitting together. Even if Miguel only wanted to capture Elliana, it didn't make the situation any better. Her task wasn't just survival—it was to deliver Elliana safely to Cole. And letting Elliana vanish into Miguel's hands was never part of the plan.