

Chapter 752 Termination Of Contract

Elliana embodied quiet sophistication in her white trench coat. Her complexion was bare, untouched by makeup, yet her presence radiated grace. Paige, on the other hand, appeared immaculate with layers of expertly applied cosmetics, but next to Elliana, her beauty seemed forced and hollow.

Realizing she had been outclassed, Paige felt envy twist through her chest, sharp enough that she nearly ground her teeth in frustration.

Raylan and Vivien, once so smug and superior toward Elliana, now found themselves utterly diminished. Raylan in particular regretted his arrogance. He had once feared Elliana would cling to him, yet now, he was too ashamed to even meet her gaze.

Elliana, meanwhile, had long since stopped caring about their petty rivalries or opinions. What truly disgusted her was Paige's nerve, pretending to be untouchable when she had built her fame on Cole's money and influence.

Elliana was determined to break apart every single one of Paige's false beliefs. She smiled at Paige, saying, "Paige, it's been a while."

Paige snapped, her jealousy breaking loose, "You manipulative snake! You lived off my family and wore that hideous makeup to fool everyone into believing you're a dense, ugly woman. Shame on you for pulling off all that charade! And the nerve of you still showing your face in front of me!"

Elliana frowned. "Didn't Darin tell you the truth? The Jones family's daily expenses—the food, the clothes—were cut from the wealth my mother has left behind. Even the house was my mother's asset."

Paige went silent, unable to come up with a single defense.

After Dobbs's death, the Jones family had lost access to the key medicinal materials that kept Jones Pharmaceuticals afloat. As the



company had deteriorated to the point of collapsing, in a desperate bid to save the family from the prospect of bankruptcy, Darin had confessed everything to the family, hoping they'd find a way out together.

That was when Paige had decided to return to show business. It was the quickest route to wealth and influence, granting her the chance to draw the attention of powerful men who could restore her family's fortune. The weight of the whole family's future now sat squarely on her shoulders.

Paige surmised that winning Cole over would solve everything. To achieve that, she grasped that she had to make an enemy of Elliana. Courtesy had no place between them anymore. Although she knew the depth of Elliana's abilities, she believed her new status as the Evans Group's prized asset made her untouchable.

With that thought boosting her pride, Paige lifted her chin and sneered, "Stop dredging up the past. I'm not someone you can afford to offend anymore."

"Heh." A dry laugh slipped past Elliana's lips. She already knew Paige's game and had no intention of letting it play out. "Enjoy your fame while it lasts. You might be the Evans Group's rising star, but I'm married to the man who owns it. Do you honestly think I need to worry about offending you?"

That single title, the CEO's wife, was the one thing Paige had always craved for herself. Her hands tightened into fists. "You're delusional, Elliana!" she snapped, her voice trembling with fury. "A man like Cole never settles for only one woman. Once he's done with you, he'll come looking for me. You won't hold that title for long."

Elliana's lips curved in amusement. "It doesn't matter if I keep it or not, because by the time that day comes, you won't be around to see it. Right now, he listens only to me."

A sudden roar of an engine filled the air as a sleek black sedan pulled up to the curb and stopped sharply.

Myles stepped out, composed and efficient, handing a folder over to Elliana.

Elliana flipped through the pages briefly before throwing the folder



against Paige's chest. The folder fell to the pavement. "Your contract with Twinkle Entertainment is officially over," she announced.

At this, the color vanished from Paige's face. She frantically grabbed the papers from the pavement. It was a termination agreement, bearing Cole's unmistakable signature.

"No, this can't be!" Paige cried, her voice cracking. "Cole promised to make me a star of Twinkle Entertainment! Why would he terminate my contract?"

"I told him to," Elliana answered, a slow smile appearing as she watched Paige's distress. "He honored his promise to you—he had signed you and made you famous. Now that the debt is paid, what becomes of you from this point on does not concern him."

Paige felt utterly crushed. Cole had actually obeyed Elliana's word without hesitation. Why would he go so far for Elliana? Having only just climbed the ladder and enjoyed some privileges, she watched the spotlight threaten to be snatched away by Elliana. She would not let this happen.

"I'll go find Cole and ask him myself!" Paige yelled. She spun on her heel to look for Cole.

"He won't see you." Elliana's voice, calm and cutting, stopped Paige in her tracks. "And you won't get the chance to find anyone else, either."

Paige slowly pivoted to face her. "What do you mean by that?"

In response, Elliana just took out her phone and tapped the screen. A video started playing, its sound clear for all to hear.

The footage replayed Paige's earlier confession about the kidnapping, capturing every arrogant word and careless boast.

"Ah!" Paige let out a sharp, horrified scream and tried to grab Elliana's phone.

Before Paige could reach it, Myles stepped in and sent her falling to the ground with one quick, precise kick.

Right then, the distinct sound of police sirens cut through the air as a police car arrived on the scene.

"You called the police?" Paige widened her eyes, her voice shaking with panic.

Elliana looked down at Paige, nodding slowly. "I did. I'm not giving you another chance to hurt anyone. Ever."

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