

What makes a power couple

Chapter 63:

Aidan's gaze remained fixed on Nicole, studying her with an intensity that betrayed his concern. He noticed the unusual redness in her cheeks, a subtle but striking detail that made him pause. Something was off.

His expression hardened, and his eyes narrowed. "She's got it under control," he replied, his tone firm yet reassuring.

His intuition told him that she didn't like him meddling in her affairs. Still, that didn't mean he was going to let Shiloh walk away unscathed.

Leonel blinked, caught off guard by the certainty in Aidan's words. It was rare for him to hear his boss express such confidence in someone else's capabilities. There was no doubt that Aidan trusted Nicole completely.

On the other side of the room, Jade and her daughter-in-law tried in vain to calm Shiloh, but their efforts were met with stubborn resistance. His voice seethed with indignation as he spat out, "I'm not letting her walk away from this! I will have her vanish from Ariosa!"

Shiloh, his anger fueling his actions, pulled out his phone, his fingers trembling with frustration. “Get the crew together and head to the Gray estate. Now,” he barked, his arrogance dripping from every word.

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Shiloh barked out his commands, then ended the call.

Jade clutched her cane, her nerves fraying at the edges. This could spiral out of control fast. On one side stood Nicole, Aidan’s date. On the other, Shiloh—brash, reckless, and unafraid of anyone.

Jade silently prayed Nicole would back off.

But Nicole lifted her chin, her resolve unwavering. “Really? Fine. But if you fail, I’ll have you vanish from Ariosa for good.”

A ripple of shock moved through the crowd. Heads turned. A few jaws dropped. Nobody expected that kind of challenge to come from her.

Some folks didn’t even think she knew who she was up against. Still, deep down, a few of them hoped she might actually succeed.

Shiloh let out a harsh laugh and jabbed a finger toward himself. “Are you crazy, or just blind? You’re telling me I’m gonna get kicked out of Ariosa?”

“You said it first,” Nicole replied, her voice clear and cold. The fire in her chest stayed hidden behind a calm front.

Shiloh’s mouth twisted into a sneer. His voice dropped to a mocking tone. “You? Some washed-up nobody? And now you think you’re above me? I gave you a second look and suddenly you think you’re a queen? Let’s see how long that mouth lasts once I’m done with you.”

Nicole didn’t blink. Her eyes sharpened like glass. “Let’s hope you’re still shouting after today ends.”

Shiloh’s rage boiled over. “YOU—” He took a step toward her, fists clenched. Nicole shifted her weight, her own hand curling into a fist. Her stare was cold. “Didn’t learn your lesson the first time?”

Shiloh stood frozen, still clutching his stomach from her last kick. Too scared to fight back, he just threw out a weak threat. “You’re gonna regret this!”

“Sure I won’t,” she said, sounding bored.

Nicole dragged a chair into the middle of the room, dropped into it, and crossed her legs as if she had all day to spare.

