

Chapter 624 | Agree To Be Your Boyfriend

Before Elliana could answer, the air already grew heavy, charged with a tension so thick that it was hard to breathe.

The crowd, whipped by the restless autumn wind, froze in place. They held their breath, caution hanging around them like a veil.

Every eye could feel the fire of Cole's anger burning toward Lilah. Everyone braced themselves, waiting for the explosion they thought was certain.

Cole wasn't just any man—he was a world-famous tycoon. Proud, ruthless, untouchable. To him, crushing a woman would be nothing more than child's play.

Lilah, they said, was an heiress of some great fortune. But no one really knew how far her father's power reached—or if even he could shield her from Cole's fury.

The crowd couldn't help but wonder if Cole chose to punish Lilah for "flirting" with another man behind his back right here and now, would it spark a feud between the two families? Could it spiral into a business war so great that it shook the global economy?

The wild stories the poor spun about the rich were always strange. With just a few words from Cole, the crowd had already painted a picture of worldwide chaos.

Elliana, however, was blind to their fantasies. Her eyes locked on Cole's, a flicker of mischief dancing in their depths. So, he had indeed come for her. And from the look of it, he was playing the part of an indignant lover. What had possessed him to storm over like this? Had someone whispered in his ear that she was being too close to another man, driving him into a jealous rage? Or had he happened to be at Ublento Medical University, caught sight of her with Quentin, and simply lost his head?

In the end, it didn't matter. Whatever his reasons, one thing was crystal clear—he was furious. And his fury was aimed at her. That could only mean one thing: he was jealous. He wasn't ready to let her go, not even after she'd brought up an ex. Could it be that Cole truly cared for her this much? Enough to swallow his pride and endure the one thing he hated most?

Warmth spread through Elliana's chest, and she laughed softly to herself.

When a man kept lowering his standards and setting aside his pride for one woman, it meant he was falling—and falling fast.

They called Cole the hardest man to win in the city. But Elliana knew better—he fell in love faster than anyone she had ever known. It barely took any effort at all. They had started as strangers, forced into a marriage neither of them wanted. Yet, Cole had fallen on their wedding night, and since then, his feelings had only deepened.

Even after he lost his memory and forgot her, it had taken just one playful moment in his car for him to fall again—hopelessly and completely. Looking at him now, storming over like a man possessed, he looked like he'd lost his senses.

Elliana laughed again, touching her nose, but she didn't move.

She stood tall, her defiance only stoking the fire in Cole's eyes. Did that suggest she did not take him seriously? Because she knew she had him wrapped tight? After pissing him off by bringing up an ex she'd once loved profoundly, she'd swiftly turned and flirted with someone else moments later. And now, seeing him come for her, she was quite pleased? The nerve of her playing him like this!

The thought made Cole grind his teeth. The urge to seize her, to stake his claim on her with love bites and intimate encounters, to tell the world that she was his woman, clawed at him. Of course, he would never voice his thoughts out loud. His inner turmoil was something he wouldn't confide in anyone.

Wait a minute. He just wanted to make her his woman? He was stunned by his own thoughts. Good heavens, he was already envisioning making her his! They hadn't entered a relationship yet! And she had played him like this! Damn it, he really was wrapped around her little finger.

The realization soured quickly, his embarrassment fanning the flames of his rage. He refused to let her stand there, smiling while he burned.

So, the onlookers watched as Cole, having been so blatantly ignored, suddenly curled his lips into a deliberate, chilling smile. His eyes gave nothing away, but the slight tilt of his mouth sent a cold shiver through everyone watching.

Trinity's heart thumped wildly, excitement rushing through her veins. She knew that look—she had seen it many times in the Evans household. It was the calm before his storm. Lilah's end was near. Her own lips twisted into a cruel smile, echoing his.

"Lilah." Cole's voice sliced through the silence. "Last night, you got into my car, confessed your romantic feelings to me, and even kissed me. You said you wanted me to be your boyfriend. I didn't agree at the time—surely you haven't forgotten that?"

Gasps swept through the crowd and then silence fell like a heavy curtain. Every eye snapped to Elliana.

"Oh my, is that true? Lilah was that bold?"

"So the rumors were wrong? It wasn't him chasing her. She confessed her affection to him first!"

"But the key is, he didn't immediately say yes. Why is he here now?"

The whispers spread like a hive of angry bees, buzzing from every corner.

Elliana looked at Cole, amusement and exasperation mixing in her gaze. She hadn't realized he had the audacity to lie so brazenly. Their confession had been mutual, but he'd twisted the story to make it entirely one-sided. Was he trying to embarrass her? How childish.

Just as she rolled her eyes, Cole spoke again, his voice steady and clear enough for all to hear. "I went home and thought it over... And I agree to be your boyfriend."