

Chapter 788 I Am On Your Side

Looking into Quentin's worried eyes, Elliana felt warmth bloom quietly inside her chest. Back in the snow-covered mountains, Miguel had mentioned that Quentin truly cared for her, but she hadn't taken his words to heart then. Now, she did.

She could see it for herself—the sincerity shining in Quentin's gaze left no room for doubt. A person's eyes never lied, and his spoke volumes. He would rather face chains and death than let her risk herself for his freedom.

Touched by Quentin's devotion, Elliana smiled softly. "Don't worry. I didn't make any deals with Miguel. In fact, he walked right into my trap. Soon, he won't be able to cause trouble anymore, and we'll finally have some peace."

Quentin searched her face. "Are you serious?"

Before Elliana could respond, a new feed flickered to life on the laptop. Eva and Wanda were kneeling before Arthur and Milton in the living room.

Elliana glanced at the screen and said to Quentin, "It's true. Something has come up that I need to handle. You'll be hearing good news from me soon."

She ended the call and turned back to the monitor.

Cole sat beside her, and in a nearby bassinet, their twins lay quietly, giggling as they played with their tiny feet.

Eva was the first to speak. Her voice broke after she dropped to her knees. "I'm here to confess my mistakes and ask for forgiveness. Please, let Wanda and me come back home."

Wanda's tears followed. "Dad, Milton, you might not know, but Mom and I have suffered so much out there. We miss home. Please, let us return. I'll do whatever you want!"

Their act was flawless—tears, tremors, and all. Anyone unaware of their true colors would've believed every word.

Elliana's lips curved into a wry smile as she turned to Cole. "Whatever I decide to do with your aunt, you won't object, will you?"

Cole met her gaze, his smile slow and knowing as he took her hand. "Haven't I already made my position clear? Or do you need a reminder?"

He had made it clear before—if it ever came down to a choice between her and Eva, he would choose her without a moment's hesitation. He felt nothing for Eva.

"I want to hear it again," Elliana teased, her tone light but expectant.

Cole's expression softened, his eyes full of affection. "You're the most important woman in my life. No one else comes close. Whatever you do, I'll stand by you. Even if you decided to slap me, I'd help you put on gloves first to ensure your hands won't be affected by the impact and wait for you to finish the job."

Elliana burst into laughter. "Seriously now? You really are turning into a silver-tongued charmer."

Cole grinned, pulling her into his arms and pressing a kiss to her forehead. "You never have to ask where I stand. Whatever happens, I'm on your side. Always. My only wish is that you're happier than I'll ever be."

His words struck a deep chord within her—more than a promise, it was a vow.

She nestled into his chest, her eyes drifting to the twins in their bassinet. A wave of peace swept over her. She had everything she'd ever wanted—a man who loved her deeply, two beautiful children, and a home full of warmth. The only thing missing and the one ache she still carried was not having found her mother.

Suddenly, the sharp sound of struggle burst from the laptop's speakers.

Elliana and Cole snapped their heads toward the screen. Eva and Wanda, once tearful and meek, had suddenly lunged at Arthur and Milton with shocking aggression.

But Arthur and Milton were no fools. They had anticipated the attack, blocking the strikes with precision. Within seconds, hidden bodyguards rushed in, and chaos filled the room.

Elliana leapt to her feet and dashed toward the living room. She had expected Eva and Wanda to keep up their act a little longer, but their impatience had gotten the better of them. Barely a minute into their act, they'd dropped the mask.

Even so, she wasn't particularly alarmed. Arthur and Milton were battle-hardened, while Eva and Wanda were pampered and inexperienced. Whatever training the two women had gotten under Miguel meant little against real fighters. Without the element of surprise, their plan was already in ruins.

By the time Elliana arrived at the scene, the guards had the two women pinned to the floor.

"Let go of me!" Eva shouted, struggling against her captors. "Arthur, you were prepared! How did you know we came to kill you?"