

Adorable 601

[Chapter 601 Disfigured](#)

When Maurice and Corbin finally arrived at Eliana's ward, there was no one there.

Confused, Corbin stopped a nurse. He anxiously asked, "Excuse me, miss, where is the female patient who was brought here after a car accident? We're her family."

The nurse looked surprised and said questioningly, "I thought her family had already taken her away?"

"What?! How is that possible?" Corbin instantly felt concerned.

Maurice's heart sank as he asked, "Her family?"

The nurse said with confusion, "The man who came with her. He had her passport."

Damn it!

Maurice's face darkened. Veins stood out on his forehead as he clenched his fists tightly.

He had arrived too late. Eliana had already been taken away by Jonathan's men!

When Eliana opened her eyes again, she found herself lying in an unfamiliar room.

She realized how weak her entire body felt. She tried to remember what had happened, but her memories were chaotic and hazy.

Where was she?

What happened to her?

As she looked down and saw a light hospital gown on her body, one memory suddenly became clearer.

The last memory she had was the moment when the speeding red car hit the car she was in. She must have lost consciousness after that.

Oh, and Jonathan had been there. The car accident happened when he was driving her home.

Her face changed as she suddenly recalled everything.

Damn it! She must have gone into a coma after the car accident. Maybe she had spent several days here before waking up! The children must be worried sick about her!

With that thought, she prepared to jump out of bed, regardless of her wounds.

But her left leg was still in a cast, and she realized she couldn't walk at all.

"Is there someone here to help? Nurse?" Eliana called out in a hoarse voice, hoping medical staff were nearby.

"Miss, you are injured. You can't get out of bed yet!"

Doctors and nurses rushed into the room and got Eliana back on the bed.

"No, I have to leave right away. My children are waiting for me at home!"

She was so agitated that she struggled against the doctor trying to keep her on bed.

Afraid that she would hurt herself again, the doctor took out a tranquilizer and injected it into her skin.

Soon, the tranquilizer had its effect, and Eliana gradually settled down.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps grew louder and a man stepped into the room. It was Jonathan.

He rushed to the bedside and immediately grabbed Eliana's hand with a worried look on his face.

"Eliana! This is great! You're awake! How are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

"Jonathan... my kids..."

The tranquilizer made Eliana so weak that she could hardly speak. She could only look at Jonathan with worry in her eyes.

Jonathan understood what she meant at once and comforted her, "Eliana, don't worry. This is my private convalescent hospital. I have informed the kids of your car accident and they know you are here. Don't worry."

Then he took out his phone and called the twins.

"Mommy!"

Eliana heard the children's faint voices, but Jonathan was holding the phone too far away, so she couldn't hear them clearly.

With her last bit of strength, she tried to grab the phone.

But before she could say anything, Jonathan had hung up the phone. She fell into Jonathan's arms.

Jonathan tossed his phone away and hugged her tightly. In a gentle voice, he said, "Eliana, the most important thing for you to do now is to take good care of yourself. When you recover, I will take you to see the kids."

Eliana felt limp in Jonathan's arms. Although she had no strength, she was still sober and wanted to return home.

She struggled to open her mouth. "I... I'm fine. Just take me home..."

With a strange expression on his face, Jonathan prepared to say something, but he had a second thought and stopped.

After a pause, he took a small mirror from the bedside cupboard and handed it to Eliana.

"Take a look, but don't be scared..."

Eliana had a bad feeling about what she was about to see. She took the mirror with trembling fingers.

In the mirror, she saw a face wrapped in white bandages.

In that instant, all of her remaining strength left her hand and the mirror fell onto the bed.

She looked up at Jonathan and asked in a trembling voice, "Jonathan, what happened... to my face?"

[Chapter 602 I Win](#)

When he saw Eliana's reaction, Jonathan hugged her tightly and said in a pained voice, "Eliana, I'm sorry. I failed to protect you. When the car accident happened, the broken glass scratched your face."

"So, you mean... I've been disfigured?"

A wave of disbelief washed over Eliana, and her mind went blank. She could not accept such devastating news.

"You will be fine. Trust me! I can help you heal," Jonathan promised her sincerely.

Then he added, "Eliana, just stay here for now, okay? I'm afraid you'll scare the kids if you go back looking like this. Don't worry. I have arranged for you to be treated by the best doctors. Your face will be fixed soon."

Eliana's gaze was unfocused and she totally missed Jonathan's reassurances.

Soon, the tranquilizer had taken full effect and she had fallen asleep.

She also missed the weird expression on Jonathan's face.

After he put Eliana back in bed, the sad expression on Jonathan's face disappeared, and he calmly walked out of the ward.

His assistant immediately walked over to him and reported, "Mr. Bowman, Maurice has taken action. He must know that we took Eliana, and he has already sent his men to look for her in our territories."

"It doesn't matter. I saw this coming. It's just a little game," Jonathan said calmly. "Eliana's in our hands now. He's sure to fail!"

That night, Jonathan had his assistant make him an appointment to meet Maurice in the casino.

On the road, a silver Maybach drove towards the casino.

The casino had been cleared of people. Jonathan sat in the center, waiting for Maurice to arrive.

Not long after, Maurice aggressively entered with his men in tow.

The moment he entered, the two men's eyes met.

Although they had investigated each other thoroughly, this was their first meeting in person.

The two men, one standing and one sitting, had an equally domineering presence.

Jonathan looked at Maurice and said provocatively, "Mr. Moran, since we're in a casino, do you want to play a game?"

"Okay. What's the bet?" There was a murderous look in Maurice's eyes as he glared at Jonathan.

"If you win, I'll tell you where Eliana is."

Jonathan was confident that Maurice would agree to this bet. With Eliana in his hand, Maurice had no choice but to play by his rules.

"It's a deal," said Maurice with a slight change of expression in his eyes. "But I never gamble. How about we play something else?"

"What do you propose?" Jonathan was interested.

"Darts." Maurice turned his head and looked at the target nearby. "Let's play darts."

Jonathan was not interested in darts, but then he had a thought and happily agreed to Maurice's suggestion.

"All right, but shooting an ordinary target is boring. How about we change the target?"

Maurice frowned. He had a bad feeling about this.

Sure enough, Jonathan chuckled and said, "Let's have our assistants be the targets. What do you think?"

Jonathan turned around to give his assistant a look.

Without hesitation, his assistant walked forward and stood in place with the dartboard over his head.

"So how about it? Do you still want to play darts?"

Maurice turned to look at his assistant.

Corbin immediately turned his head and looked away.

Maurice could only say, "I will give you a raise!"

A raise! This got Corbin's attention.

"How much?" Corbin asked.

"Think of a number and tell me after the game."

Maurice's offer was tempting. As expected, Corbin couldn't help but take the bait.

"Okay, deal!"

Corbin walked up to the dartboard.

He would just be a human target for tonight. It was no big deal. After all, he believed in his boss.

Soon the game began.

The rule was that each player had a total of ten darts. Each assistant held a target above his head. The players would take turns to shoot, and whoever got a higher score in the end would be declared the winner.

But Maurice and Jonathan were both excellent at darts. The first game ended in a tie. Seeing that the competition ended in a draw, they had to upgrade the game. They decided to play the next round blindfolded.

In such a fierce competition, they risked hurting their assistants if they weren't careful.

Sure enough, after the two players were blindfolded, Jonathan's assistant began to feel nervous about what he had agreed to. Due to the pressure, he couldn't help trembling in the last round.

As a result, Jonathan's last dart missed the target.

On the other side, Corbin remained calm and motionless, and Maurice's dart flew to hit the center of the dartboard.

And with that, the competition was over.

Maurice removed his blindfold and sneered, "I win."

[Chapter 603 Don't You Really Mind All This](#)

At the end of the game, both assistants went back behind their respective bosses.

"Where are you hiding Eliana?" Maurice asked, looking at Jonathan coldly.

With a ferocious look on his face, Jonathan threw away the dart in his hand.

"Do you think I'm hiding her?" He smiled playfully and added, "Eliana is in my sanitarium. I'm not hiding nor locking her up. She stays there of her own free will, and she doesn't want to leave."

Maurice didn't believe what he said.

But he didn't mind. He just asked his subordinate to bring a laptop. He opened it and played a video.

In the video, a slender figure wearing a hospital gown sat calmly on the bed. She turned her head and looked out of the window. Everything seemed fine.

The slender figure was Eliana. Indeed, she was fine.

Even though Maurice could only see her back, he recognized at a glance that she was Eliana.

But he couldn't help wondering. Since she was fine, why was she so calm?

Maurice tried to think about it, but he couldn't figure it out.

"Do you believe me now?"

Jonathan seemed to have seen through Maurice's mind. He smiled playfully.

"What trick are you trying to play?"

Maurice still didn't believe that everything was fine. He knew very well that no matter what happened, Eliana would never abandon Aileen and Adrian.

Jonathan's face darkened when he noticed that Maurice wasn't taken in by his words.

The video was still playing, and the next second, Eliana turned her head, facing the camera. Her entire face was wrapped in gauze, and only her eyes that looked empty could be seen.

Maurice's pupils contracted. He instantly flew into a rage.

He glared at Jonathan and snapped, "What did you do to her?"

In an instant, his anger broke the short-lived peace between the two sides. The people on both sides were immediately alerted. They were ready to fight at any time.

Jonathan remained calm. "Relax. I didn't do anything to her. It was a car accident that injured her face, not me."

Maurice's expression drastically changed, and this made Jonathan feel very proud.

"As the CEO of Moran Group, will you still want a disfigured woman?"

At this moment, many thoughts flashed through Maurice's mind, making his heart gradually sink.

Thinking that his scheme was effective, Jonathan continued to provoke Maurice. "You can accept that she has two children from another man. But having a disfigured face... She will only be a disgrace to the Moran family."

Maurice was stunned for a moment. Then he suddenly smiled. He stopped frowning and seemed to be in a good mood now.

"What are you smiling at?"

Jonathan's eyes gleamed with malice. Why did he feel like he had been fooled?

"Nothing. I just find it funny that you are so arrogant, but you don't even know your place."

Maurice's mood got even better when he saw Jonathan's grim face.

He finally understood that Jonathan didn't matter to Eliana at all.

She had lived with Jonathan for five years, but she didn't even tell Jonathan that Maurice was the twins' biological father.

"Maurice, don't you really mind all this?" Jonathan didn't want to give up yet.

But Maurice still looked calm. He didn't waver at all.

"If I were you, I wouldn't waste my energy. Your efforts are in vain. I must take Eliana home. I don't care if she has children or a disfigured face. After all, my family can't meddle in my life."

Jonathan was stunned for a moment. Then he felt that anger welled up in his heart.

He didn't expect Maurice to fall in love with Eliana so deeply as she had just been back for only a year and the twins' biological father had once made trouble. Maurice was a hard nut to crack.

"Maurice, don't be too naive," Jonathan sneered. "You can't leave the Moran family. Because if you do, you will be nothing."

He thought he had hit Maurice's sore spot.

For him, Maurice couldn't do anything even if he loved Eliana deeply. The Moran family wouldn't accept a disfigured woman. In the end, he would definitely marry another woman. Jonathan didn't believe that a man would really be willing to give up everything for a woman.

Jonathan knew very well that Earle didn't like Eliana. Earle would definitely find a way to let Maurice marry another woman.

[Chapter 604 Let Me Stay Here](#)

"That's none of your business. Besides, there is a possibility that the Moran family will accept Eliana."

Maurice's expression was calm. He didn't care about Jonathan's words at all.

Earle didn't know yet that Aileen and Adrian were Maurice and Eliana's children. If Earle knew, his attitude towards Eliana would definitely change.

He continued, "But you? I'm afraid you have ulterior motives for Eliana. Am I right?"

Jonathan's heart skipped a beat upon hearing this. He frowned and asked, "And what do you mean by that?"

Maurice stared at him closely and said word by word, "Jonathan, you once had a wife, right?"

As soon as these words came out of Maurice's mouth, Jonathan's pupils contracted. And the expression on his face drastically changed at once.

Maurice understood Jonathan's reaction. He immediately took out a photo from his pocket.

"According to my investigation, you were once married. But not long after your marriage, your wife went missing. More importantly, she was from the White family, right?"

Jonathan looked at the photo in Maurice's hand, and those memories flashed back in his mind one after another, stinging him.

"Enough of your nonsense! I don't want to hear anything you say anymore."

He suddenly rushed over like crazy, wanting to grab the photo from Maurice's hand.

His action made both sides, who had been on guard against each other, instantly restless. They were just waiting for their bosses' orders now. They were all ready to fight.

But surprisingly, Maurice remained calm. He let Jonathan take the photo away without doing anything.

As soon as the photo fell into Jonathan's hands, he immediately stared at it.

It was only then that he found that there was only a blurry figure of a woman in the photo. Her face could not be seen clearly.

Jonathan's expression relaxed at once.

Fortunately, the photo was not a piece of solid evidence.

Maurice had been watching Jonathan all the time. When he found that Jonathan had inexplicably calmed down after seeing the photo, he felt strange.

Just now, Jonathan wanted to take the photo away nervously. But when he saw it, he didn't seem to care anymore. What was going on?

Maurice meant to expose the fact that Jonathan didn't really love Eliana. That Jonathan loved someone else. He didn't expect that Jonathan would act so strange.

Could it be that... Jonathan was pestering Eliana because of his missing wife?

After a brief gaffe, Jonathan returned to his usual composure.

"Maurice, I don't care whether you believe it or not, but I won't force Eliana. If she wants to go with you, I will let her go right away."

After saying this, Jonathan took out his phone and called Eliana in front of Maurice.

"Jonathan, what's the matter?"

When Maurice heard Eliana's familiar voice, mixed emotions surged in his heart.

Eliana had lied to him for so long.

And now, she was missing. He thought he should give her a long lecture.

However, he couldn't start scolding her. The thousands of words in his mind turned into a sentence. "Eliana, it's me," he said.

There was silence on the other end of the line.

Eliana was stunned for a while. She choked with sobs and could not speak.

Only her frequent breathing could be heard on the phone.

Upon hearing this, Maurice couldn't help asking, "Are you still in pain?"

At this moment, Eliana could no longer restrain her emotion. Tears of grievance streamed down her face.

She was not this sad when she found out that she might be disfigured.

But when Maurice asked, all her defenses broke down.

At this moment, all of Eliana's grievances and fears were released. She cried so hard that her voice trembled unconsciously.

"Maurice... I'm so scared..."

Maurice's heart tightened. He felt like a giant rock was pressing his chest. "Don't be scared. I'll take you home now, okay?"

"No!" Eliana blurted out.

She didn't want Maurice to see her horrible appearance now.

"Eliana!" Maurice exclaimed with a frown. His voice suddenly rose.

"Maurice... Just let me stay here first. I will go back when my face is healed. Fortunately, Jonathan was with me when the car accident happened. Otherwise, I would have been doomed. I want to wait until my face recovers before I go back. I don't want to scare the kids."

Her explanation calmed Maurice down a little, but he still stubbornly insisted, "Just come back. I will find

someone who can treat you."

Eliana quickly refused, saying, "No need. When I fell into the sea, I also got scars on my body. It was Jonathan's doctors who helped me. There were no traces left when I was healed. The doctors here are all the best of the best. I'm sure I can be cured sooner."

Maurice ran out of words he could use to persuade Eliana. He felt helpless now.

But he was really worried about letting her stay by Jonathan's side alone, especially since he knew Jonathan had ulterior motives.

"But, Eliana..."

"No buts, Maurice, okay? Just let me stay here," Eliana said firmly. "While I am away, I will entrust the kids to you. Take care of them for me."

She had already made up her mind, so Maurice had no choice. He reluctantly answered, "Okay, I promise you."

[Chapter 605 Holding Hands](#)

After hanging up the phone, Jonathan looked at Maurice complacently and said, "You've heard it directly from her. At least, now you know what she wants."

Jonathan thought Maurice was such a fool. Not only that Maurice couldn't take Eliana away, but he also had to take care of her and another man's children.

Maurice's face darkened at once. But he tried his best to suppress the anger that surged in his heart.

He looked at Jonathan and said, "Jonathan, I'm warning you. Don't try to play tricks."

Jonathan smiled defiantly. "Relax. Don't worry. I will give you a brand-new Eliana in the future."

Maurice didn't believe a word he said.

But now that Eliana was still in his hand, Maurice couldn't fall out with him at the moment.

Maurice decided to be patient for the time being. He couldn't be impulsive now. Besides, Adrian and Aileen were still waiting for him in school. Eliana had entrusted them to him.

Aileen had nightmares, wake up crying last night. And now, in kindergarten, Aileen couldn't help crying every time she thought of Eliana. She had cried so hard that her eyes were swollen now.

Maybe because he was a boy, Adrian was a bit better than her. He didn't cry, but he had been listless all day long.

During their recess, Silas noticed that something was wrong with Adrian and Aileen. He couldn't help asking, "Adrian, Aileen, what's wrong with you?"

"Silas, our mommy is missing," Aileen answered at once. Her eyes were full of tears, and she was not as lively as before. "I have a bad feeling that Mommy is in danger."

"Your mommy is missing? How can that be?"

Silas was also flustered. But when he saw that Aileen was about to cry, he immediately took out the fruit candy from his backpack, opened the wrapper, and put it in front of her mouth.

"Aileen, don't cry now. Here, have a candy first."

Aileen opened her mouth, and Silas stuffed the candy in her mouth. She chewed it, and the sweet taste made her feel much better. But she still wanted to cry.

"Silas, what if Mommy doesn't come back? Adrian and I won't have Mommy anymore."

As Silas listened to Aileen's words, he was instantly reminded of some bad memories. And seeing her panicking like this, he felt so terrible that he couldn't help but speak his mind.

"Aileen, don't be afraid, okay? You know what? When I was small, I went out with my dad and mom. Then... We had a car accident. At that time, the scene was very chaotic. Our car was turned over, and I was very scared. But when I was in a daze, I felt a warm embrace. It was my mom who hugged me, and that was the last time I felt her hug..."

This was the first time that Silas talked about the car accident to others. He was so sad that he couldn't calm down.

Aileen got so interested in his story that she stopped crying.

Adrian also listened to the whole story silently. When Silas finished speaking, he couldn't help sighing, "Silas, you are so brave."

Silas smiled bitterly. "I'm not as brave as you think. I remember that after the accident, my uncle was the first one to come to me. He said that he would handle everything, and I trusted him."

At this time, Adrian remembered what Maurice had promised him. Maurice said he would bring Eliana back safely.

But the question was, could he really trust a bad guy's promise?

When he saw the firmness on Silas' face, he was a little shaken.

Maybe he could try to trust him even once.

Time passed quickly, and school time was about to end.

Maurice, as a newbie in being a father, stood at the gate of the kindergarten.

Since Eliana was not here, he had to shoulder the responsibility of picking up the children. But he didn't mind. In fact, he was more than willing to do it.

As soon as he saw the three children come out, he immediately walked up to them.

"Mr. Moran!"

"Uncle Maurice!"

Aileen and Silas immediately ran to him. Adrian was left behind, still hesitating.

Finally, he made up his mind. He walked over to them, but he stopped a few steps away from Maurice.

Maurice took Aileen's hand naturally and touched Silas' head.

"How was your day?"

"Good. I just miss Mommy," Aileen replied, still a little depressed.

Maurice remained silent. He didn't know what to say, so he could only hold Aileen's hand to comfort her.

At this moment, he noticed Adrian standing behind them, looking awkward. Adrian's round eyes were fixed on his hand that was holding Aileen's.

Maurice thought this little boy was quite stubborn.

He had no choice but to take a step forward and gently hold Adrian's hand too.

He then said, "Your mommy has entrusted you to me. I'll take you home today."

Adrian struggled at first. But when he heard that Eliana was the one who asked Maurice to pick them up, he no longer resisted.

[Chapter 606 Being A Father](#)

As he watched the endearing interaction between Adrian and Maurice, Silas suddenly felt a little unhappy, and he then realized he was jealous.

These two disliked each other before, didn't they?

So why was his uncle being so nice to Adrian now? Maurice had never been so caring towards him before. It was strange and uncomfortable to watch.

Maurice didn't notice his nephew's jealousy. Now that he knew he was the children's father, he was immersed in all of the feelings that went along with fatherhood.

He took the kids back to Eliana's home, and arranged for Silas to stay in his apartment downstairs.

"Silas, you can stay here and go to school with the twins in the morning," Maurice said. "Would you like that?"

Of course, Silas had no objection to this plan. He was more than willing to live closer to his good friends who he adored.

At dinner time, Maurice took Silas to go upstairs and sat together with Adrian and Aileen to eat.

Lena made dinner for everyone. The two kids were used to her cooking, and Maurice wanted them to feel as comfortable as they could while their mother was away.

At the dinner table, Maurice couldn't help fixing his eyes on the twins. He carefully observed which foods they liked and which foods they didn't. He wanted to know everything about them, from the biggest detail to the smallest.

He had never experienced this feeling before.

Seeing that Aileen was having trouble cutting her steak, Maurice took the plate from her with no hesitation. He carefully helped her cut the steak into small pieces and then handed it back to her with a smile.

"Take your time eating. If you want more, I'll ask Lena to cook more for you."

Maurice's voice was so gentle that all three children were surprised.

"Thank you, Mr. Moran," Aileen said politely. Then she looked at her plate.

Staring at the little girl in front of him, Maurice suddenly wondered how he had been stupid enough to not realize that the twins were his children.

Both Aileen and his sister were allergic to peach. But he had failed to remember this.

Then he turned to look at Adrian.

Adrian blushed and said, "What are you looking at? I can cut my steak myself. Don't try to get on my good side. I don't buy your act!"

If this had happened in the past, Maurice would have been angry about this rejection and Adrian's disrespect.

But now, looking at Adrian's red face, he was not unhappy at all. He just saw the similarities between Adrian and himself, both in the way they thought and spoke.

The more he looked at the twins, the more he felt a sense of familiarity.

They really were his children. His flesh and blood.

Maurice felt a twinge of excitement. He had the urge to immediately tell the children that he was their father. He didn't want to keep it a secret anymore.

But he quickly calmed down and realized that this was a stupid idea.

For years, he had been absent from these two children's lives. The fact that he hadn't known he had children wouldn't make a difference to them. After all, they were still young and didn't yet know everything about how the world worked.

So how could he make up for all the time that he had missed? Would the kids accept him as their father or would they resent him for his absence?

Maurice, who had always been confident and decisive, suddenly had no clue what to do.

Just as he began stewing in these thoughts, Aileen suddenly set down her fork and said she was done eating.

Maurice frowned as he looked at her full plate. "Aileen, no, you have only had a few bites to eat. If you don't like it, I'll ask Lena to cook you something else."

"No, I like it. I just... I can't eat any more."

Aileen lowered her head.

Maurice guessed that her mother's absence was the cause of her reduced appetite.

Just as he was about to say something to comfort her, Adrian turned to him and spoke.

"Hey, Mommy asked you to take care of us. So, does that mean you have met her and know where she is?"

Adrian stared at Maurice, waiting for his answer.

Maurice was surprised at Adrian's perceptiveness. He knew that Adrian was not as easy to fool as Aileen, so he could only give a vague answer in response so as not to tip Adrian off to information he wasn't yet ready to share.

"Yes, I did get in contact with your mommy. She said she has something to handle, but she will be back with you in a few days."

"Really? Are you sure?" Adrian asked doubtfully.

Maurice said calmly, "Of course. I have no reason to lie to you."

"Really?! That's great!"

When she heard that her mother was fine, Aileen felt much better and was immediately willing to eat more.

Finally.

Maurice breathed a sigh of relief.

As he watched Maurice, Adrian, and Aileen interact, Silas felt that something was off.

Like Maurice was hiding something. Why had he changed so much all of a sudden? Why was he being especially kind to the children?

He suppressed his doubts and waited until everyone was finished with dinner. While the twins were not paying attention to him, Silas grabbed Maurice's hand and dragged him into another room out of earshot.

"Uncle Maurice, what's going on?" Silas asked directly.

Maurice knew his nephew very well. If he didn't tell the truth, Silas would try and find it out himself; the outcome of which could be even more disastrous than if he just came clean right now.

So he decided to be honest.

Maurice took a deep breath, put his hands on Silas's shoulders, and said seriously, "Listen carefully, Silas. I have something important to tell you. Aileen and Adrian...are actually my children."

[Chapter 607 An Agreement](#)

The news was so shocking that for a moment Silas was unable to take in the information he had heard.

When the truth finally sunk in, he was dumbfounded.

"What did you say? How are you their dad?"

"It's complicated. But Aileen and Adrian are indeed Eliana and my children," Maurice stressed.

It was not appropriate to tell Silas the precise details of how they came to be the children's parents.

However, this statement was enough to make Silas go nuts.

He had long dreamed of one day becoming family with Adrian and Aileen. Now that his dream had actually come true, he was thrilled.

At this moment, he wished he could tell the whole world this news. He wanted to shout from the rooftops that he was no longer alone!

Excitedly, Silas said, "This is incredible! Uncle Maurice, let's bring Miss Pierce back right now so that we can all be together!"

Maurice hesitantly replied, "We can't yet."

"Why not?" Silas asked, confused. "Didn't you say that she is fine?"

Maurice sighed and told him the truth. "Well, in fact, the reason why she hasn't come back yet is because she was in a car accident..."

Before he finished speaking, the door behind him suddenly flew open and Adrian stood in the doorway glowering.

"You bad guy! Why did you lie to me?! Where is my mommy? What do you mean she was in a car accident?!"

Adrian rushed over and grabbed Maurice's clothes. He looked like an angry lion cub.

Damn it.

Maurice was annoyed that Adrian had overheard him. He should have lulled the twins to sleep before he told Silas everything just now.

"Answer me! You just told Silas a lot. Why won't you talk now?"

As Adrian became more worked up, his voice became louder and louder.

Maurice was afraid that Aileen might hear his shout, so he knew he needed to calm him down first.

He held the boy with one hand and covered his mouth with the other. "Adrian, come on. We can talk it over. But if you keep yelling, Aileen might hear you. Do you want to see her cry again?"

Adrian struggled against Maurice's hands, but when he heard this question, he stopped.

Maurice was right. If his sister knew that their mother had been in a car accident, she certainly wouldn't be able to bear it.

With this in mind, Adrian finally decided to cooperate and became quiet.

Seeing that the boy no longer had any intention of yelling, Maurice let him go.

"Tell me what happened," Adrian said calmly.

"Your mommy did have an accident. She got injured and is receiving treatment at the hospital. She didn't want you to worry, so she asked me to hide the news from you."

Maurice told Adrian half the truth.

"Mommy..."

Adrian thought of the story that Silas had told him, and his eyes turned red instantly.

Maurice couldn't bear to see him like this, so he tried to comfort the boy, "Don't worry. Your mommy is fine. She will come back after she recovers. But there is one thing."

Then he looked from Adrian to Silas and added seriously, "You have to promise me that you won't let Aileen know about this, okay? Do we have an agreement?"

Adrian and Silas looked at each other and answered Maurice at the same time.

"Yes."

"Okay!"

They all agreed to keep this information a secret from Aileen.

Early the next day, Aileen woke up from sweet sleep. She vaguely remembered having a beautiful dream, but the memory of the details was blurred.

She rubbed her eyes and looked around her room.

Everything in the room was covered with pink decorations. The entire room was pink.

Was something wrong with her eyes? Was this even her room?

Aileen's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Good morning, Princess Aileen!"

The door swung open. Adrian and Silas entered the room dressed in formal clothes.

"Princess Aileen, which dress do you want to wear today?" Lena asked. She came in with a smile, carrying several beautiful dresses in her arms.

Aileen was stunned. She couldn't tell reality from a dream.

She felt that this was the dream she had just woken up from!

Just then, Maurice entered the room.

"Aileen, get up. I'm taking you somewhere special today," he said with a smile.

[Chapter 608 Taking Medicine](#)

"Where are we going?"

Aileen was overwhelmed by this sudden surprise, and the excitement was evident in her voice. She stared at Maurice in a daze, still unsure if what was happening was real. She looked so adorable with her dreamy expression that she almost melted everyone's heart.

Maurice couldn't help walking over to her and lifting her up in his arms. He looked at her and said with a smile, "I am taking you to a very beautiful place today. I promise that you will love it, Princess Aileen."

As she leaned against Maurice's chest, Aileen had a realization.

This wasn't a dream! It was really happening!

Later, as the three children all got into the car, they wondered aloud where Maurice was taking them. Was it somewhere they had been before or somewhere new?

In the past, Adrian never would have agreed to go anywhere with Maurice, no matter how enticing the offer. In fact, he would have tried to stop Aileen from going as well and called him a human trafficker.

But after that conversation with Maurice last night, Adrian's attitude toward Maurice had softened a bit. He was even looking forward to the adventure today.

After a long journey, they finally arrived at their destination.

As soon as they got out of the car, they saw an endless sea of gorgeous sunflowers stretching as far as the eye could see. The golden color of the flowers was as warm as the sun itself. Instantly, their moods lifted as they stared at the sunflower field.

"Wow, they're so beautiful! I can't believe it!" Aileen couldn't help but exclaim in surprise. "Mr. Moran, how did you know I love sunflowers?"

"Because I saw you drawing sunflowers once, so I took a guess. Do you like this place?"

Maurice's eyes were full of tenderness as he looked at the little girl.

"Yes, I do! Very much!"

Aileen's face flushed, and her big eyes seemed to shine with light from the inside. She looked like a doll.

"Mr. Moran, can I go into the field to play?"

Her eyes were now full of expectation.

"Of course!" he replied tenderly.

Maurice had arranged for people to come and ensure the children's safety so that they could play to their heart's content among the tall flowers.

With his permission, Aileen immediately ran into the sunflower field. Her laughter could be heard from far away as she ran back and forth through the stalks that towered over her.

As he listened to Aileen's delighted laughter, Adrian awkwardly turned to Maurice and said, "Thank you..."

Maurice just smiled without saying anything in response.

At this moment, in such a beautiful place, he suddenly thought of the children's mother, Eliana.

That liar would probably also like a beautiful place like this.

Truthfully, he missed her a little bit.

At this moment, Maurice's phone buzzed as he received a text from Corbin.

"Everything is ready. There will be news regarding Eliana soon."

As Maurice acted as a father to the twins, Eliana was alone in Jonathan's sanitarium, still receiving treatment.

"Miss Pierce, it's time for you to take your medicine."

On schedule, the doctor walked into the ward and handed a white pill to Eliana.

Every day, the doctor would bring these unknown pills to her exactly on time.

But Eliana was not a fool. She had been treated in a hospital before, and she knew to trust her gut. Looking at the strange white pill in the doctor's hand, she felt that something was wrong.

As she reached out to take it, she asked suspiciously, "Doctor, what is this medicine for? What does it do?"

The doctor's hand trembled slightly, and an unnatural expression crossed his face for a moment before it resumed its usual emotionless expression.

As she noticed these signs, Eliana's face immediately darkened.

She was right! There was something wrong with the medicine!

"I'm not taking those! And if you don't tell me what this medicine is, I will never take it from you again!"

She immediately pulled her hand away from the doctor's, and the pill fell to the floor and rolled away.

Eliana felt like she had escaped some sort of danger, but just at that moment, Jonathan entered the ward.

"Eliana, why are you lashing out at the doctor who is trying to help you recover?"

"I don't want to take that medicine."

Eliana knew that something fishy was going on, and she was determined to keep the strange pill out of her body.

But Jonathan couldn't allow that.

"Nonsense!" Jonathan's expression became sharp and cold. "Listen to the doctor, Eliana. The medicine is to relieve your pain and calm you down. If you don't take it, you won't be able to sleep tonight because of the pain."

Then he winked at the doctor, who immediately took out another pill and handed it to him.

Jonathan took the pill, sat on the bedside and held the pill close to Eliana's mouth, so close that he could feel her breath on his fingers.

"Listen to me. The pain will stop after you take this."

Although he spoke in a gentle voice, there seemed to be a threat behind his words.

Knowing that she couldn't resist him, especially in her state, Eliana had no choice but to take the pill Jonathan held in front of her face.

"That's my girl..."

Jonathan looked at her face tenderly, and Eliana felt a chill run down her spine.

[Chapter 609 Strange Treatment](#)

After taking the medicine, apart from feeling a bit tired, Eliana didn't feel any special effects.

However, Eliana remained on her guard. She knew better than anyone that Jonathan was not someone to be taken lightly, and his attitude made her feel a little weird.

"Eliana. It's not good for you to stay in the ward all the time. Let me take you out for a walk."

Although Jonathan's words sounded like a suggestion, Eliana knew very well that he wasn't asking her opinion.

Knowing that it would be useless to refuse, Eliana nodded.

Jonathan then took her for a walk in the garden of the sanitarium.

Eliana's face was still wrapped in gauze. Holding Eliana's hand, Jonathan slowly walked her around the garden to soak up the sun.

This tender scene reminded Jonathan of when Eliana woke up from a coma five years ago.

Back then, he also took her for a walk in the garden.

"Eliana, do you have the impression of reliving the past like I do? It was so nice back then, just you and me..."

Jonathan was immersed in his memories of the good old days.

However, unlike Jonathan, Eliana was very distressed.

It had been days since she had seen Aileen and Adrian and she missed them so much. Above all... She missed Maurice.

The next day, when the doctor was changing the gauze on Eliana's face, she couldn't help asking, "Doctor, when will my face recover?"

The doctor paused for a moment and answered hesitantly, "Very soon... You just need to undergo a little surgery..."

Surgery?

Eliana was shocked and stared blankly at the doctor. Why did she need to undergo surgery now when she had never had surgery to treat her scars back then?

"Jonathan didn't tell me I should have surgery." Eliana was suddenly very anxious.

The doctor then realized he had said something he should have kept quiet about and he seemed pretty worried.

"Well... Maybe he didn't tell you because... he doesn't want you to be worried," the doctor stuttered.

Eliana felt something was off. She subconsciously touched her face and asked hesitantly, "Was my face really that badly injured?"

"Yes! It was quiet serious." The doctor didn't dare meet Eliana's gaze and lowered his head.

Eliana felt that things were getting stranger and stranger. From the moment she was committed to this sanitarium, she had the feeling that something was wrong with this place.

First of all, she had to take medicine every day, the nature of which she did not know. And there was the strange behavior of the doctor... Besides, she didn't feel any of the pain she was supposed to feel.

If what the doctor said was true and her face had indeed been badly injured to the point where she needed surgery, why didn't she feel any pain?

Confused, Eliana finally asked, "Doctor, why don't I feel pain on my face?"

"Miss Pierce, you do take medicine, don't you? These medicines are painkillers."

Eliana felt the doctor's explanation was a little weird.

When the doctor left, a thought suddenly popped into her mind and she had no choice but to face the doubt she had been subconsciously ignoring this whole time.

She was sitting in the back seat of the car when the accident happened. Her face and leg were badly injured, which indicated that the accident had been serious. In that case, why was Jonathan completely fine? After all, he was the one driving that day.

Eliana could no longer ignore her doubt.

She felt there was really something wrong. She had to ask Jonathan about it!

Unable to bear it any longer, she immediately lifted the quilt and got out of bed. She had to find Jonathan right away.

She was very excited at the moment and didn't notice the high threshold.

She tripped over the threshold and fell to the floor, her injured left leg hitting the floor first.

At that moment, something stranger happened. She felt no pain in her injured leg.

Eliana was stunned. Things were getting more and more abnormal...

"Miss Pierce, are you okay?"

A maid suddenly rushed over and helped her up.

"Thank you... I'm fine."

Leaning on the maid, Eliana stood up.

When Eliana saw the maid's face, she felt like she knew the maid.

"Miss Pierce, let me help you to the bed. You need to have a rest." The maid helped Eliana back into the ward and carefully led her back to bed.

Worried and not knowing what else to do, the maid suggested calling the doctor.

"No, it's okay. You don't need to bother the doctor."

Eliana had no desire to see that strange doctor's face.

However, the maid insisted, "Wait for me here. I'll be back soon!"

[Chapter 610 Not Injured At All](#)

After the maid left, Eliana was alone in the room. All these mysteries made her so nervous she couldn't relax.

After a while, Eliana decided she couldn't just sit still and do nothing.

Looking at her cast-wrapped left leg, she made up her mind and directly removed the cast.

The pieces of plaster fell one after the other, and Eliana was stunned to see that her leg didn't have the slightest scratch.

She could move her leg without any problem. She even got up and took a few steps. She didn't feel any pain in her leg.

How was this possible? She was sure that even the most effective painkillers could not have done such a miracle.

There was only one plausible explanation...

Her leg had been fine the whole time and Jonathan had been lying to her.

Thinking of that, Eliana suddenly rushed to the bathroom.

Ever since she woke up, she had been afraid of seeing her disfigured face, so she never dared to look in the mirror.

Now, looking at her gauze-wrapped face in the mirror, she thought of something.

If her supposedly injured leg was alright all this time, was it possible that her face wasn't hurt, too?

Eliana knew there was only one way to verify her guess.

She made up her mind to take off the gauze on her face.

Just as she was about to unwrap the gauze, there was a knock on the door.

Damn it! It must be the maid and the doctor.

Eliana was now certain that the doctor was in cahoots with Jonathan. She couldn't let them in.

She rushed out of the bathroom and pressed her body against the door. No matter how much they knocked at the door, she wouldn't open.

While Eliana was discovering the whole truth, Jonathan, who was the mastermind of it all, was receiving two special guests at his villa.

They were Harriet and her mother, Bonita.

"Mr. Bowman, Harriet wasn't herself when she hired someone to hit Eliana. She didn't know that you were also in the car. Fortunately, nothing serious happened. I'm here to apologize to you on behalf of Harriet," Bonita said with a smile.

It turned out that the car accident wasn't an accident at all.

It was Harriet who had tried to get revenge on Eliana.

Harriet couldn't stomach being humiliated by the Moran family, and she was determined to get revenge on Eliana. She had therefore hired someone to follow all of Eliana's actions.

When she thought the time was right, she sent someone to hit Eliana in what looked like a car accident.

What Harriet hadn't expected was that Jonathan would be in the car with Eliana that day.

Fortunately, Jonathan had quick reflexes and he was able to narrowly avoid the car that was coming to hit them at full speed.

However, he lost control of the car and hurt a tree. He was saved by the airbag which triggered just in time. As for Eliana, she passed out. The impact cracked the car window but it wasn't strong enough to break it.

Seeing that he hadn't accomplished his mission, the man hired by Harriet was about to rush towards them again, but Jonathan's men appeared just in time and stopped him.

Despite all this, the real culprit, Harriet, had no intention of apologizing.

Even after Bonita nudged her several times, she was still holding her head up, without a shred of regret on her face. "Why should I apologize? I want that bitch dead!" Harriet said disdainfully.

"Harriet!"

Bonita's face changed and she pinched Harriet's arm.

Harriet's expression grew fierce and she shouted hysterically, "I have to say it! I wonder what dirty tricks that bitch has used to seduce you guys. Maurice fell into her trap, and now you, Mr. Bowman?"

Jonathan's face darkened. He glared at Bonita and said coldly, "Mrs. Stone, you'd better discipline your daughter. Is this how the Stone family raises the children? Know that if you don't discipline her, she will end up bringing a big disaster on all of you sooner or later."

Bonita was really pissed.

It was all that bitch Eliana's fault. She had made a monster out of her daughter.

Harriet wanted to say something more, but Bonita angrily interrupted her.

"Shut the hell up!"

Harriet was taken aback. She didn't expect her mother to be so angry. At this moment, Harriet didn't dare to say anything more.

Bonita tried her best to adjust her mood and put on a smile. She then said to Jonathan fawningly, "Mr. Bowman, I am very sorry about what my daughter did. For the sake of the friendship between the Stone family and the White family, will you please forgive her this time?"

The White family?

Jonathan narrowed his eyes.

It seemed that Bonita knew a lot of things.