

Adorable 611

[Chapter 611 I Work For Mr. Moran](#)

Jonathan's face changed and he began to see Harriet and Bonita differently.

Harriet was just an idiot who was ruled by her emotions and couldn't do anything good. Bonita, on the other hand, seemed to be much more thoughtful.

The fact that she mentioned the White family in front of him meant she knew the relationship between him and the Whites.

She might even know a lot more, including Eliana's true identity.

After thinking the matter over, Jonathan looked at Bonita and said, "Mrs. Stone, we are all smart people. Since you mentioned the White family, I guess you must know who Eliana really is. She is related to the White family. You better control yourselves in the future before the White family intervenes."

What Jonathan meant by that was that he was going to let it go this time. However, he would never allow them to hurt Eliana again. If they tried to hurt Eliana again, not only him, Jonathan, but the entire White family would come after them.

Bonita was relieved that Jonathan had agreed to let this pass.

Harriet, on the other hand, was stunned and her eyes were wide in disbelief. She couldn't believe what she just heard.

Eliana was related to the White family!

How could that be possible?

Eliana's surname was Pierce, how could she be related to the White family?

Harriet was still trying to wrap her mind around all this as she and Bonita left Jonathan's villa.

"Mom, what did Jonathan mean by that? Why is he protecting Eliana? What does he have to do with the White family?"

Harriet was confused and bombarded Bonita with questions as soon as they entered the car.

By this time, Bonita still hadn't calmed down. She glanced at Harriet and said coldly, "It's all because of Jonathan's late wife."

"His late wife?" Harriet was stunned. "He was married?"

"Of course!" Bonita took out her phone and opened the photo album. When she found the photo she was looking for, she handed the phone to Harriet. "Jonathan was married once, but his wife died. She was the daughter of the White family."

Harriet took the phone from Bonita. Her eyes widened in shock when she saw the photo.

"Is this his late wife?" Harriet asked.

"Yes." With a mocking smile on her face, Bonita added, "Now you understand why he is so protective of Eliana."

Staring at the phone in her hand, Harriet was in a daze for a moment.

"How can they look so alike?" she murmured.

The woman in the photo was very beautiful, with bright eyes and endearing features.

However, that wasn't what shocked Harriet. What shocked her was that the face of the woman in the photo looked a lot like Eliana's.

At first glance, she thought it was Eliana in the photo.

However, compared with Eliana, the woman in the photo was more effeminate and elegant, and could evoke a sense of protectiveness from whoever saw her.

As Bonita saw the look of shock on her daughter's face, a trace of jealousy crossed her eyes. She said crossly, "All the women from the White family are very beautiful. They're just very resourceful temptresses. They're all good at seducing men."

Harriet didn't say anything for a while. Her mind was in a mess.

If Eliana was really related to the White family, she couldn't dare to do anything to her now.

During this time, Eliana who was unaware of everything that happened in Jonathan's villa, was still leaning against the door to block people behind the door from entering.

"Miss Pierce, please open the door. I didn't bring the doctor here. In fact, I was sent by Mr. Moran here to protect you."

The maid's anxious voice came from outside.

However, Eliana didn't believe it. She had already fallen into this kind of trap before. She wouldn't buy it this time.

"Miss Pierce, my name is Leilani Fuller. I work for Mr. Moran. Do you remember that time at the Moran family's villa, you threw up on Mr. Moran?"

Eliana was surprised.

How could this maid know about that? Was she really sent here by Maurice?

It was then that Eliana remembered the maid's face seemed a little familiar just now.

Was it because she had seen this maid in the Moran family's house before?

Thinking of this possibility, Eliana opened the door slightly and took a closer look at the maid's face.

Sure enough, it was the familiar face. The maid had changed her hair color and wore a pair of cosmetic contact lenses, which made her look different. No wonder Eliana couldn't recognize her right away.

Eliana was a little reassured now and she finally let the maid in.

"Miss Pierce, your leg..."

As soon as Leilani entered the room, she immediately noticed that there was no more plaster on Eliana's leg.

"It's a long story. Anyway, my leg is fine."

Eliana even took tiny jumps to show that her leg was fine.

Leilani seemed surprised. "Miss Pierce, it's great your leg is fine. I've been trying to talk to you since I was sent here, but I couldn't find a chance."

"Jonathan posted his men to watch me every day. How could you approach me, let alone talk to me?" Eliana had a bitter smile.

Leilani looked at her and asked tentatively, "Miss Pierce, do you still want to stay here?"

Eliana was stunned by the question.

Since she was not injured at all, why would she stay here?

[Chapter 612 A Trap](#)

Eliana subconsciously touched her face. She had only come to have her injured face healed.

But she was now skeptical.

"Leilani, now that my leg is okay, is it possible that my face has never injured at all?"

She felt a shiver down her spine whenever she thought about it.

Why did Jonathan insist on her having an operation if nothing had happened to her face?

And, what kind of surgery would it be?

Eliana was starting to feel uncomfortable about what was happening.

Leilani was taken aback and suddenly remembered what Maurice had told her.

"Mr. Moran has already investigated the car accident, Miss Pierce. He asked me to inform you that the accident was not serious at all. It was only a minor one."

"A minor car accident? So, why do I feel uncomfortable every day?"

Eliana hadn't felt any pain in the last few days, but she was becoming increasingly weak and her spirits were low. She believed she had not fully recovered from the car accident.

Leilani shook her head. "I sneaked into the infirmary when the doctor was making up your prescription and found a lot of anesthetics. Every day, he injects you with a huge dosage of anesthetics, leaving you weak and tired."

Anesthetics! It was no surprise she usually had no strength to do anything.

Now, Eliana completely understood that it was a trap, and that the perpetrator was none other than Jonathan!

Jonathan took advantage of the car accident to deceive Eliana into believing she was disfigured and let her stay in the sanitarium.

What did he want to do?

Eliana felt like a butterfly caught in a web, unable to escape.

"Something is wrong, Leilani. We have to leave immediately!"

She stopped thinking about what Jonathan was up to and wanted to flee right away.

"Miss Pierce, Mr. Moran sent me to pick you up. Since your leg is already fine, we can go now. Mr. Moran's car is parked nearby."

Without further ado, Eliana and Leilani took immediate action.

Leilani had spent several days in the sanitarium. She was now familiar with the terrain as well as the employee distribution.

The escape plan was going off without a hitch. Eliana could see the sanitarium's gate.

Just as she thought she was about to escape successfully, a ghostly voice resounded from behind her.

"Eliana, where are you going?"

In an instant, Eliana stopped walking, terrified. She was very familiar with that voice.

She turned around mechanically and saw a gentle, smiling face.

However, Eliana thought the man's attractive face was frightening and that he was a terrifying monster at the time.

"Jonathan..."

"Isn't it good to stay here, Eliana? You haven't recovered yet. Why do you want to leave? Or do you want to go out and breathe some fresh air? I can accompany you."

Jonathan tried to deceive her once more with a gentle smile.

But Eliana had already seen through him. She decided to lay her cards on the table.

"Don't act as if you care about me, Jonathan. What's the matter with my leg?"

Eliana's cast had been removed, which Jonathan noticed. He knew that his plan to trap Eliana had been foiled, but he remained calm.

"Eliana, do you think I'm lying to you? The doctor made a wrong diagnosis."

He sounded sincere and was not at all embarrassed.

Eliana thought it was ridiculous. Jonathan wanted to gain her trust by using such an absurd reason.

Had this man ever been honest with her?

Eliana looked at Jonathan's smiling face, which was exactly the same as it had been five years ago. She just noticed the details that she hadn't paid attention to.

If the car accident was a set-up, what about her falling into the sea and passing out years ago? Could it be planned too?

Memories came flooding back. Eliana only remembered being ill and relying on Jonathan after falling into the sea and giving birth to the babies.

Jonathan had taken good care of her at the time. Eliana had even considered marrying him in return for his kindness during the most difficult time of her life. In that way, the children would also have a good father.

She was in a cold sweat now that she remembered what she had considered at the time.

[Chapter 613 Failed To Escape](#)

Eliana was flustered. The more she thought about it, the paler her face became.

At this moment, Jonathan noticed Leilani, the maid beside Eliana.

He looked at her and asked, "Who are you?"

Eliana was even more agitated. If Jonathan found that Leilani was Maurice's subordinate, they were over. It would be more difficult for her to escape.

At such a critical moment, Eliana thought of a way out. Finally, she came up with an idea. She deliberately put on a disdainful look and sneered at Jonathan, "You've already trapped me in this sanitarium. Do you still need to send someone to monitor me twenty-four hours a day?"

As she spoke, she glanced at Leilani.

Leilani immediately understood Eliana's hint. She said to Jonathan respectfully, "Mr. Bowman, I saw just now that Miss Pierce was trying to escape, so I chased after her to stop her."

Was it really the case?

Jonathan still had some doubts in his heart, but he was almost convinced.

"Okay, well done. It's good that you were able to catch her. You can leave now."

"Okay, Mr. Bowman."

Leilani had no choice but to leave. She couldn't expose her identity, so she had to be cautious all the time. But before leaving, she glanced at Eliana with a little worry.

Eliana blinked her eyes to signal Leilani to rest assured. As long as Leilani was still here, Eliana believed they would have a chance to get rid of Jonathan and escape.

After Leilani left, Jonathan took Eliana back to her room.

Her first attempt to escape had failed.

When Eliana entered her room, she lay on the bed, turned her back, and closed her eyes.

She was not in the mood to talk to Jonathan anymore.

But Jonathan didn't leave. Instead, he sat on the edge of the bed with a gentle expression as if nothing had happened.

He stroked Eliana's hair like a man comforting his lover.

"Eliana, don't get upset. It's not good for the recovery of your wounds. Remember, it's your face. And you don't want the treatment to take longer, right? You will make the children worry more about you. Rest assured that as long as you undergo surgery obediently, you will be fine."

Eliana got goose bumps in every place that Jonathan touched, so she tried to avoid his touch.

No matter what, she must escape. Maurice and the children were still waiting for her.

Eliana finally plucked up the courage. She turned around and opened her eyes.

"Jonathan, you meant that if I want to recover, surgery is my only choice, right? I'll do it. Please arrange it as soon as possible."

Jonathan was a little surprised that she had changed her mind so quickly.

Eliana continued, "But... I have one more request."

"What is it?"

"This is my first time undergoing surgery, so I'm a little scared. Can you let Rosamond accompany me? She has helped me a lot, and I trust her. Besides, she is my mother's friend. I hope she can stay by my side during the operation."

When Jonathan heard the name Rosamond, he thought of something. Wasn't she the CEO of Deleon Group?

Jonathan had investigated Rosamond before and knew that she was Ingrid's good friend.

But he thought that if he let her come here, his plan might be ruined. He didn't want to take the risk.

So he asked gently, "Isn't it enough for you that I am here to accompany you?"

But unfortunately, Eliana remained firm. "If you don't agree, I will never do the surgery. At the worst, I'll be ugly for the rest of my life."

She could tell that, for some reason, Jonathan cared about her face very much. So she could only bet this way to force him to give in.

There was a hint of hesitation in Jonathan's eyes.

"Well... Give me time to think about it."

Eliana was right. Her face mattered to Jonathan.

She was finally relieved. As long as he didn't refuse, there would still be a chance.

"You have a rest first."

Jonathan went out of the room, still thinking about why Eliana would ask for Rosamond to be there. He had a feeling that things were not that simple.

When he passed by a corner, he saw the suspicious maid hiding in a corner. And it seemed that she was talking with someone on the phone.

There must be something wrong with this maid.

Jonathan immediately rushed forward with a frown and grabbed her hand.

"Who are you talking with?"

"Ahhh!"

Leilani was so startled that she screamed. She turned around in panic, revealing the phone in her hand. At this time, she had just dialed a number.

Jonathan grabbed the phone directly, wanting to see who was behind her.

A few seconds later, the call was connected, and a mature female voice came from the other end of the line.

"Hello?"

It was Rosamond's voice.

Jonathan recognized her voice at once. He immediately hung up the phone and looked at Leilani with eyes full of malice.

He asked, "Did Rosamond send you here?"

Leilani seemed terrified. She shivered and replied, "No. Miss Pierce asked me to call her."

[Chapter 614 Tip Off](#)

Jonathan was anxious upon hearing this. "What did Eliana ask you to tell Rosamond?" he asked worriedly.

"Miss Pierce wants me to tell Miss Deleon that... She wants Miss Deleon to know that she had a car accident and is here with you to undergo surgery soon. She wants Miss Deleon to be here." After saying this, Leilani lowered her head, pretending to be scared.

"That's all?"

Jonathan still had some doubts.

Leilani shook her head frantically. "Yes, that's all. Nothing else. Mr. Bowman, please don't fire me. I was only forced to call her."

This time, Jonathan's last trace of doubt had finally dissipated.

It seemed that Eliana wanted Rosamond to be here because she was really scared.

Since it wouldn't affect his plan, he decided to agree.

Jonathan chose to take the initiative to call Rosamond.

"Miss Deleon, this is Jonathan Bowman. I've heard a lot about you."

Rosamond said indifferently, "Jonathan Bowman, the CEO of Universe Group? What can I do for you?"

Jonathan lied calmly, "It's just a small matter. I know that you are very close to Eliana. She had an accident recently, and her face was damaged. She needs to undergo surgery to repair her face soon. But this will be her first time, and she's a little scared. She wants you to be by her side on the day of her operation."

"What?"

Rosamond's voice instantly rose. Apparently, she was angry.

"Miss Deleon, don't be upset. It was an accident, and nobody wanted it to happen. Eliana's surgery will be in three days. I hope you can come to accompany her."

After that, Jonathan told Rosamond the address of the sanitarium and hung up the phone without waiting for Rosamond to say anything.

Leilani, who had been listening silently next to him, finally felt relieved upon hearing his words.

It seemed that Eliana really knew Jonathan well. Her plan had actually worked.

The truth was, everything was Eliana's plan.

Jonathan was a very suspicious man. He was not someone easy to deceive.

So when they were trying to escape, Eliana made a plan B. In case they failed to escape, she asked Leilani to pretend to tip Rosamond off behind Jonathan's back.

Her goal was to dispel Jonathan's misgivings, and he would take the initiative to pass on the information to Rosamond.

After the phone call, Jonathan cautiously took Leilani's phone away.

What he didn't know was that Eliana's plan had succeeded, and the phone was of no use anymore.

In the evening, Leilani brought dinner to Eliana as usual.

She was so excited that as soon as she entered the room, she couldn't wait to report the result to Eliana.

"Miss Pierce, your plan has worked. Jonathan agreed to invite Miss Deleon here. He even took the initiative to call her."

Eliana finally felt relieved when she heard this. She said happily, "That's great! Finally, there's good news."

Then Leilani looked a little disappointed. "But he also took my phone away. How can we contact Mr. Moran now?"

"It doesn't matter," Eliana said to comfort Leilani. "You have done a good job already. Now that we have done everything we can, we can only hand over the rest to fate."

As Eliana spoke, she couldn't help recalling the various crises she had gone through with Maurice over the past year. And with this, she silently encouraged herself in her heart.

She and Maurice had overcome so many ups and downs. This time, she was confident that they would get through this safely.

Three days passed quickly. Today was the day of Eliana's surgery.

Eliana couldn't sleep, so she got up early.

She stood by the window, looking at the gate of the sanitarium eagerly. She felt extremely tormented in her heart.

Not long after, Rosamond's car appeared in her sight.

She breathed a sigh of relief. The hope in her heart ignited again.

The gate was surrounded by the bodyguards arranged by Jonathan. When the bodyguards saw Rosamond and her men get out of the car, they immediately asked for a body search.

Rosamond's face darkened at once.

Jonathan walked over to greet her with a smile. "Miss Deleon, thank you for coming today."

Rosamond just said coldly, "Mr. Bowman, is this how you treat your guests?" She looked at the bodyguards around her mockingly. "I'm here to see Eliana. Why is this necessary? Are you afraid that I will take her away from you?"

"Of course not. Don't worry. It's just a misunderstanding." After saying this, Jonathan made a sign to his men, and they immediately backed off.

But this didn't pacify Rosamond at all. She just snorted coldly, still wearing a long face.

At this moment, Jonathan noticed a handsome and strange man standing next to her.

Although the man had his head down all the time and just stood quietly behind Rosamond, his imposing manner was hard to ignore.

Jonathan wondered who this man could be.

[Chapter 615 Meet Preston Again](#)

Jonathan suspiciously eyed the man as he asked, "Who is he, Miss Deleon?"

Rosamond responded, "This man is the doctor I brought here. His name is Preston Archer."

"Preston Archer? He's a doctor?"

Jonathan glanced at Preston again with suspicion evident in his eyes. How could a simple doctor have such a powerful aura?

As Jonathan continued to stare at Preston, Rosamond began to grow impatient.

"Are you finished inspecting him? Did you find something wrong with him?"

Jonathan got the message and smiled playfully at her.

"I see. Preston's your man. Please excuse my rudeness."

Jonathan's words deliberately implied there was an inappropriate relationship between Preston and Rosamond.

Preston glared at Jonathan and said, "Mr. Bowman, I suggest you watch what you say. I'm just a doctor
Miss Deleon reached out to."

Jonathan wasn't upset when he saw Preston deny his guess and attempt to defend Rosamond's reputation. After Preston's outburst, Jonathan was more sure that there was a relationship between the two.

"I'm sorry, I must have misunderstood the situation. Please come inside. The operation is about to begin. I'll take you to see Eliana."

Jonathan let out a sigh of relief when he brought them inside.

Eliana saw all of this happen from upstairs. However, she couldn't see Preston's face from where she was.

There was something familiar about the man standing next to Rosamond.

Was that Preston?

Her heart beat faster, and she grew more anxious.

After a few moments of waiting, Eliana heard footsteps from outside.

When the door opened, the familiar handsome face caught Eliana's eyes.

She couldn't believe what she saw.

It was Preston!

At that moment, she felt all the time pass between them since they last met.

Although Preston and Maurice were the same person, she always saw them as two different beings.

Her fondness for Preston never wavered despite all the time apart.

Eliana's eyes filled with tears, and her heart felt like it would burst from emotion.

Eliana and Preston looked at each other and said nothing.

"What happened to your face, Eliana?"

Rosamond was aware from Jonathan's call that she was injured, but she was still shocked when she saw the gauze wrapped around Eliana's face.

She quickly walked over to Eliana and held her hand. Concern was etched all over her face. "What happened? How did your face get hurt so badly?"

Eliana patted her hand reassuringly and said, "I'm fine, Miss Deleon."

"Are you sure? You don't look so well." Rosamond turned around and glared at Jonathan. "Jonathan, what were you doing all this time? Were you even taking care of Eliana? If you can't care for her properly, then let me do it instead! I'm sure I can do a better job than you!"

Jonathan's face darkened, but he couldn't snap in front of Eliana.

"I told you it was an accident. After today's operation, Eliana's face will heal."

"Right, the operation..." Rosamond glanced at Preston and said, "Preston, can you come here and give an assessment of Eliana's injuries?"

"I can't allow that!" Jonathan blurted out. "You can't remove the gauze over her face!"

"Why not?" Rosamond frowned.

Jonathan explained, "There's a special plaster applied on her face. If you don't untie the gauze properly, she might get hurt."

"What kind of plaster are you talking about? Why can't we take a look at her face?" Rosamond retorted. "I sought out Preston myself. He's a well-regarded plastic surgeon, so I invited him here."

"There's no need for that."

Jonathan continued to refuse her, but Rosamond wouldn't back down.

"Why are you so bothered? Why can't Preston check her wounds? Is there something you're trying to keep from me?"

Neither Rosamond nor Jonathan wanted to back down.

When Eliana noticed they were about to fight, she spoke up to mediate.

"The gauze can't be untied as Jonathan said, but the doctor can do a basic examination for now."

Eliana waved at Jonathan and whispered in his ear, "I'm on your side, but Miss Deleon is an elder. We need to treat her with some respect."

Jonathan agreed when he saw the gentle look on Eliana's face.

After a moment, Preston said, "I'll begin the examination. Can everyone leave the room for a moment?"

As expected, Jonathan refused to leave. Leilani stood up and offered, "There's no need to worry, Mr. Bowman. I'll stay with Miss Pierce and help you care for her."

Since Rosamond was around, Jonathan couldn't get angry. He left the room immediately after giving Leilani some instructions.

The moment they left, Preston put on an act checking Eliana's face and pinching her face. For a time, he seemed like he was there for an examination.

Eliana thought that Preston was such a bad guy.

She grabbed his hand, and pulled him towards her.

"I missed you so much."

[Chapter 616 A Flawless Face](#)

Upon hearing this, Maurice's line of defense had completely collapsed.

He could only stare at Eliana quietly.

Even though her face was tightly wrapped, he could still see her tearful bright eyes. Her gaze seemed to penetrate his heart.

"You little woman. I've finally found you..."

"Preston, I've been missing you," Eliana said between sobs.

Maurice shuddered. He was at a loss for words for a while.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time, and they obviously missed each other so much. They began to kiss passionately, regardless of the presence of another person and the danger that they would be

discovered by Jonathan at any time.

It seemed that through this kiss, they could vent all the fear, longing, and worries that they had felt these days.

Eliana had been waiting for this day for so long. So now that Preston was holding and kissing her, she couldn't extricate herself.

Leilani had already entered the room. But when she saw the scene, she immediately turned around so as not to disturb them.

The intense kiss finally ended. But Eliana was still caught up in the moment and couldn't come back to her senses.

She wrapped her arms around Maurice's neck, gasping for breath. Obviously, she was a little unfulfilled.

Looking at her greedy appearance, Maurice couldn't help teasing her, "You have no conscience. You really like Preston more. Or maybe..."

He lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "This is just what you like. Thrilling?"

"You jerk!"

Eliana suddenly came back to her senses. She pushed him away, her face flushed.

However, she couldn't help smiling when she looked at the face that belonged to Preston.

She had thought of thousands of ways Maurice might take to save her. But it never occurred to her that he would disguise himself as Preston and sneak in with Rosamond.

Eliana knew very well that Maurice used to get really jealous of Preston.

When Maurice saw that her mood had become better, he touched her face pitifully and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

He then asked, "Does it still hurt?"

Eliana felt like she was suddenly struck by lightning.

How could she forget?

Perhaps she got so excited when she saw Maurice just now that she forgot her face was still covered with gauze.

She hadn't dared to look in the mirror these days. She must be very ugly now.

Eliana was so embarrassed that she wanted to escape. However, Maurice pulled her back quickly.

At this moment, Maurice turned to the door, looked at Leilani, and asked, "Leilani, how did her face get injured? Have you found out?"

When she heard Maurice talking to her, Leilani turned around in a hurry. "Mr. Moran, according to Jonathan, Miss Pierce's face was scratched by the broken glass during the car accident. Every time the doctor changes the gauze, he asks everyone else to leave the room. So, no one has actually seen Miss Pierce's wounds."

Leilani glanced at Eliana and continued, "Besides, we never dare to remove the gauze by ourselves because we're afraid it might hurt Miss Pierce."

After listening to Leilani's explanation, Maurice pondered for a moment. Then he turned to Eliana and fixed his eyes on her face. "Let's remove the gauze now."

"No, I don't want to!" Eliana reflexively covered her face with her hands. "If Jonathan is telling the truth, my face must be ugly."

Maurice looked at Eliana helplessly and dotingly. He gently took her hand and said, "Don't be afraid. I don't care what you look like."

"How can you not care?" Eliana pouted and muttered in dissatisfaction, "If I become ugly, you will be scared and run away."

"No, I won't. I swear."

Under Maurice's firm gaze, Eliana finally gave in.

He then helped her slowly remove the white gauze wrapped around her face.

During the entire process, Eliana was so nervous that her hands shook uncontrollably.

There was no woman who didn't care about her appearance. What she was doing now was no different from gambling.

Maurice noticed her nervousness, so he stopped and comforted her, "Don't be afraid. I'm here now. You'll be fine. Just trust me, okay?"

His comforting words made Eliana slowly calm down.

Finally, the gauze was removed, revealing her delicate and beautiful face.

Her face was still flawless without a single bit of damage.

Chapter 617 Substitute

"Miss Pierce, your face! There's nothing wrong with your face. It's perfectly fine!" Leilani exclaimed with shock written all over her face.

Eliene's face was still very beautiful. But since she had not been exposed to sunlight for a long time, it looked a little pale.

Meurice secretly breathed a sigh of relief. This was exactly what he had expected.

"What? My face is fine?"

Eliene was still in disbelief. She couldn't help reaching out and touching her face. The skin she touched was very smooth. There was no single scar. She rubbed it again and again, but she did not feel any pain.

Indeed, her face was totally fine.

Jonethen lied to her again.

Now that she knew the truth, Eliene was furious.

"Jonethen is a lunatic! How can he let me undergo surgery when my face is perfectly fine? What the hell is he trying to do?"

"I think I know the reason," Meurice said. He took out a photo from his pocket and handed it to Eliene.

She hastily took it and was shocked upon looking at it.

"What the hell! Who is this woman? Why does she look like me?"

Eliene was stunned for a moment. The young woman in the photo really looked like her. How could it be?

If she wasn't sure that she was an only child, she would think that the woman in the photo was her long-lost sister.

"That woman was Jonethen's wife," Meurice explained calmly.

"What did you say? Are you saying that Jonethen had been married? But I've never seen her before. He never mentioned her to me either."

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"What did you say? Are you saying that Jonathan had been married? But I've never seen her before. He never mentioned her to me either."

Eliana was so shocked by Maurice's words that she couldn't react for a while. She couldn't imagine that after living with Jonathan for five years, she didn't know anything about his late wife.

Maurice, who was more vexed than her, said, "You never thought of investigating him. You just spent five years of your life with him without even knowing who he really is?"

Eliana lowered her head guiltily, not daring to look into his eyes.

It was her negligence. She didn't think of it at all.

Seeing Eliana like this, Maurice was so angry that he gritted his teeth and continued to explain, "His wife was from the White family. Her name is Meg. She disappeared not long after she married Jonathan. Some said she had passed away."

Jonathan's late wife was from the White family?

The memory deep in Eliana's mind suddenly popped out.

Her mother once told her that she was from the White family.

But for some unknown reason, Eliana's mother seldom contacted the people from the White family. She seldom mentioned them, and every time she did, she seemed reluctant to talk about them.

Could it be that... There was a secret that Eliana didn't know?

She was lost in thought.

But at this time, Jonathan, who had been waiting outside the door, became impatient.

He knocked on the door and asked, "Are you done with the examination? The operation will begin in no time."

Upon hearing his voice, Eliana decided to temporarily forget about the White family and focus on the crisis in front of her.

"Maurice, what are we going to do now?"

Since Maurice got the photo of Jonathan's late wife, he had already come up with an idea.

"Jonathan made me misunderstand before that he lost the love of his life because of me. So I want him to experience exactly the same."

Eliana was stunned.

When did she become the love of Jonathan's life?

She was about to retort when the photo in her hand made her realize something.

The love of Jonathan's life should be Meg, his late wife.

Now she realized that he was only kind to her when they met five years ago because she looked like

Meg. Maybe he saw Meg in her.

Eliana was lost in thought again.

She only looked like Meg at a glance. But if people looked carefully, they would see that they were not very much alike.

In the past five years, Jonathan had hinted to her many times that he wanted her to do some plastic surgeries. Now she knew why. He wanted her to look more like Meg.

And this time, he deliberately took the opportunity to use the car accident as the reason to change her face.

With all this realization, Eliana couldn't help shivering all over.

She never knew that one's love for another could be so crazy.

Since Jonathan couldn't keep Meg, he wanted to keep someone who looked like her.

How crazy he was!

[Chapter 618 Eliana Is Dead](#)

Meurice understood that everything was shocking to Eliene. But he didn't have time to wait for her to handle her shock. He quickly told her his plan.

Then he put her in a wheelchair and pushed her out of the room.

"I've checked her, except for the wounds on her face. Everything's fine, but I don't know with her face."

At this moment, Meurice was Preston again.

"Can we start the surgery now?" Jonathan was already excited.

Meurice gave Rosemond a nod, hinting at something.

Rosemond understood at once. "Of course!"

Since Rosemond said so, Eliene was pushed into the operating room under everyone's gaze. Meurice's eyes had been fixed on her all the time. But the way he looked at her, he didn't seem like a doctor looking at his patient.

Even Jonathan felt it was a little strange.

But he had no time to think about it now because his long-term dream was finally about to come true.

As long as the operation was successful, he would finally see the face he had been missing day and night for many years.

Jonathan was in a good mood. He turned to Rosamond and offered, "The operation will take some time. Let's wait in the VIP room."

"Thanks but no need. I'll just wait here." Rosamond categorically refused.

Jonathan didn't insist. Instead, he waited with her.

However, not long after Eliana entered the operating room, an accident happened.

A nurse suddenly came out of the operating room and said in a panic, "Mr. Bowman, bad news! There was an accident."

The smile on Jonathan's face instantly disappeared. He rushed over and stared at the nurse. Maurice understood that everything was shocking to Eliana. But he didn't have time to wait for her to handle her shock. He quickly told her his plan.

Then he put her in a wheelchair and pushed her out of the room.

"I've checked her, except for the wounds on her face. Everything's fine, but I don't know about her face."

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"What are you talking about?"

The nurse was so frightened by the sullen look in his eyes that she didn't dare to speak again.

At this moment, Rosamond pushed him away and said seriously, "What on earth happened?"

The nurse answered in a trembling voice, "When the surgery started, Miss Pierce's heart suddenly stopped. The doctors are now trying to revive her. But we can't ensure anything..."

Jonathan was so shocked that he froze for a while. When he came back to his senses, his first reaction was to shout in a fluster, "What about her face? Is her face okay?"

Upon hearing his words, Rosamond scolded him angrily, "Face? Her life is in danger, and you still care about her face?"

While they were arguing, two more specialized EMTs rushed into the operating room.

At this time, the operating room was a mess. The doctors and nurses kept going in and out.

Jonathan was not as leisurely as he was just now. He nervously paced back and forth outside the operating room, looking at the door from time to time.

Half an hour later, the light above the operating room door finally went out. And one of the doctors came out with heavy faces.

"Mr. Bowman, we did our best. But... We failed to save her..."

"That's nonsense!" Jonathan snapped, interrupting the doctor. With a ferocious expression, he grabbed the doctor's collar and roared, "Can someone die in cosmetic surgery? That's unbelievable!"

The doctor was already flustered. He kept explaining to Jonathan that it was just an accident.

However, Jonathan was now in a frenzy and couldn't listen to the doctor anymore. Instead, he punched the doctor angrily and rushed into the operating room.

In the operating room, all the doctors and nurses stood aside uneasily.

Eliana lay quietly in the operating table in the middle of the room, and her body was covered with a white cloth.

How could this be? Jonathan was still in disbelief.

Although Eliana's dead body was already in front of him, he still couldn't believe his eyes.

Eliana was just alive just about one hour ago. But now, she was lying in the cold operating table, lifeless.

"Mr. Bowman..." one of the doctors called out Jonathan's name, wanting to say something.

But Jonathan roared, "Fuck off! All of you, get out of here!"

At this moment, he was like a desperate beast. Everyone in the operating room didn't dare to make him angrier. They all ran out.

Jonathan's body was trembling. He walked over and slowly lifted the white cloth. Then he saw Eliana's bloodless face.

She still looked so beautiful. It was as if she was just sleeping.

But he knew that she would never open her eyes again...Just like his Meg.

Countless desperate memories flooded his mind. He was almost out of breath.

The next second, he felt a sharp pain on the back of his head. Then his vision went dark, and he lost consciousness.

"Done!"

Leilani stood behind Jonathan, holding a big stick in her hand and looking excited.

[Chapter 619 Escape Successfully](#)

Since Jonethen lost consciousness, he fell directly on Eliene.

Eliene suddenly opened her eyes when she felt the pressure on her body.

Of course, she was not dead.

She immediately reached out and pushed Jonathan away.

Leilani caught him in time, dragged him to the corner and let him lean against the wall.

Then she looked at his unconscious body, feeling very happy. When she thought of how she knocked him unconscious with the stick, she felt it was cool.

"This is what he deserves. I've long wanted to do this. He thinks too highly of himself. He only pays me half the money Mr. Moran pays me, but he always treats me like a slave. Now he has finally gotten his retribution."

"Leilani, that's enough. Our top priority now is to get out of here. Maurice is still waiting for us outside."

According to their plan, Eliene and Leilani quickly changed into the nurse's uniforms they had prepared. They pretended to be nurses and quietly slipped out of the operating room.

At this moment, the corridor outside the operating room was in chaos because of the "accident" just now. They took this opportunity to approach Rosemond.

"Miss DeLeon, it's me," Eliene whispered.

She kept her head down, and she wore a mask, so Rosemond might not recognize her at once.

Rosemond glanced at Eliene and immediately realized that their plan was successful. So she adjusted her emotion and started to act as planned.

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Rosamond glanced at Eliana and immediately realized that their plan was successful. So she adjusted her emotion and started to act as planned.

"Eliana is dead. This is all your fault. Jonathan must give me an explanation for what has happened today."

After saying this, she turned around angrily and left with her men. Eliana and Leilani followed behind her.

Eliana immediately got in Rosamond's car, where Maurice had been waiting for a long time. He had already taken off his mask.

The car started at once. Eliana only breathed a sigh of relief when the place that served as a cage that trapped her gradually disappeared from her sight.

Tears welled up in her eyes. Those days were like a nightmare for her.

She missed her children and Maurice so much. But she didn't dare to see them because of her injured face.

Fortunately, Maurice and Rosamond were there to rescue her. And she found that her face was perfectly fine.

"Everything's okay now," Maurice comforted her, holding her hand tightly.

Eliana was so agitated that she couldn't help hugging him.

"Maurice, we have really escaped."

With a gentle expression, Maurice hugged her back and said, "Yes, we have escaped together."

They felt so relieved that they hugged each other tightly, completely forgetting that Rosamond was also in the car.

When Rosamond saw that they were about to kiss, she couldn't stand it anymore. She coughed a few times and reminded them, "Hey, you guys. I'm still here."

Eliana seemed to have awoken from a dream. She quickly pushed Maurice away, her face flushed.

"Miss Deleon, thank you so much for today. If it weren't for you, I don't know if I could escape from that place."

Rosamond waved her hand and said, "You're welcome. Actually, I could have gotten you out of there on my own. But Maurice insisted on coming."

Maurice didn't get angry with her remarks. Instead, he reminded her, "Miss Deleon, since you helped us, Jonathan would definitely take revenge on you."

"Yes, that's right. What should we do then?"

Eliana was worried. Rosamond had already helped her a lot. She couldn't implicate her more.

But Maurice already had the plan to deal with Jonathan. He suggested, "Miss Deleon, if Jonathan comes to you, just tell him that I set you up. Put all the blame on me. Stay out of trouble and avoid arguing with him."

Eliana was a little surprised. She didn't expect him to be so considerate.

Rosamond looked at Maurice with no sign of fear at all. "There is no need for that. I don't care about offending him anyway."

"But Miss Deleon..."

Eliana wanted to disagree, but Rosamond was firm.

"Eliana, you don't have to feel guilty. After all, I have never liked Jonathan. And now that he kidnapped you and almost hurt you, I will never cooperate with him again."

Eliana was shocked. She pursed her lips, not knowing how to answer.

She seemed to owe more and more people favors.

[Chapter 620 Go Home](#)

Rosamond sent Eliana and Maurice back to Eliana's apartment safely. After making sure that Jonathan's men didn't follow them, she was about to leave.

But she turned to Meurice first and reminded him, "Remember to take care of Eliene from now on. If this kind of thing happens again..."

But before she could finish her words, he interrupted, "It won't happen again. Miss Deleon, I owe you a favor this time."

Rosemond looked at Eliene, then turned back to Meurice and joked, "There's no need to return the favor. Just help me take care of Eliene."

"Miss Deleon, I don't need him to take care of me," Eliene said stubbornly.

Meurice raised his eyebrows and wrapped his arm around her shoulders firmly.

"You don't have to remind me of that, Miss Deleon. Of course, I will take good care of my women."

Rosemond smiled knowingly. "Alright then. I hope you will always remember that promise."

Meurice smiled, and then took Eliene upstairs with his arm around her waist.

Rosemond watched their backs, feeling a little confused. She didn't know if it was right to bring them back together.

The White family and the Moren family were mortal enemies. And as soon as these two families met, they would fight to the death.

Unfortunately, the twist of fate made Meurice, the successor of Moren family, and Eliene, Ingrid's daughter, fall in love with each other. Was their love strong enough to transcend the feud between the two families that had been going on for generations?

Romeo and Juliet's love story had a tragic end.

Rosemond was worried that Meurice and Eliene would have the same fate. She couldn't help looking up at the sky and praying, "Ingrid, have you seen it? If you have, please bless these two children."

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Unfortunately, a twist of fate made Maurice, the successor of Moran family, and Eliana, Ingrid's daughter, fall in love with each other. Was their love strong enough to transcend the feud between the two families that had been going on for generations?

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Rosamond was worried that Maurice and Eliana would have the same fate. She couldn't help looking up at the sky and praying, "Ingrid, have you seen it? If you have, please bless these two children."

At this time, Eliana was already standing at the door of her apartment. But for some reason, she was a little hesitant.

She turned to Maurice and asked, "Maurice, how do I look now?"

Then she straightened her clothes and fixed her makeup. She didn't want Adrian and Aileen to feel sad when they saw her.

"Don't worry. You look as beautiful as ever."

Maurice gave her an encouraging smile and opened the door for her.

Eliana took a deep breath, adjusted her expression, and put on a big smile. After stepping into the apartment, she shouted, "Aileen, Adrian, Nana, I'm back!"

Her voice made Adrian and Aileen rush out of the room at full speed.

"Mommy!" they cried in unison. Adrian rushed into Eliana's arms. "Mommy, where have you been? I'm

so worried about you."

He choked with sobs. When he knew that Eliana had a car accident, he was almost scared to death.

"It's alright now. I'm back."

Eliana touched Adrian's head lovingly, with mixed emotions flooding her heart.

"Eliana, finally, you're back! I'm so happy to see you. If you only know how worried we have been."

After saying this, Nana stepped forward and gave Eliana a big hug.

She knew more about the inside story than the twins, so she was naturally more worried.

In fact, she hadn't eaten and slept well these days. And her nerves were on edge when Eliana was not home.

This time, Aileen walked to Eliana carefully and asked, "Mommy, is it really you?"

She stood timidly in front of Eliana, afraid that Eliana was just an illusion and would disappear if she touched her.

Eliana had only been away for a few days, but Aileen had already lost a lot of weight. Looking at her daughter's thin face, she felt very sad.

She hugged Aileen and sobbed, "Yes, Aileen, it's Mommy. I'm back."

Everyone was crying, making the atmosphere inside the apartment very emotional.

No one paid attention to Maurice at all. They surrounded Eliana, and he had no place to stand, so he could only step back. Then he bumped into Corbin, who had just arrived.

And seeing the painful scene of them crying and hugging each other, Corbin couldn't help sighing emotionally.

He said, "Mr. Moran, it's so touching."

Corbin was so emotional that he wanted to hug Maurice to express his joy.

But as soon as he approached Maurice, the latter dodged disgustedly.

"Stay away from me."

Corbin's tears were about to fall, but he immediately held them back.

He couldn't help thinking that Maurice was so heartless.

Since they had been away from each other for a few days, the twins clung to Eliana that evening, not wanting to let her go.

But she had to coax them to bed, so she told them stories.

Eliana had a thrilling day. She must be so exhausted that while talking, she couldn't help falling asleep too.

Maurice had been waiting for her in the living room. After a long time, she had not come out, so he went to the room to check on her. Then he saw her curling up in the small bed, sleeping soundly.

He couldn't help smiling helplessly. He bent over and was about to pick her up.

But suddenly, a pair of small dark eyes opened.

Maurice met Adrian's gaze.