

Chapter 577 Tell Him To Leave

As Damian asked the question, his eyes lingered on Jeff with deliberate focus. Several days had passed since he'd last laid eyes on Jeff, and he found himself quite missing the mischievous Jeff.

Complicated emotions always surfaced whenever Damian thought of Jeff. On one hand, he appreciated Jeff's sharp wit and quick reflexes, recognizing the potential of a gifted martial arts player. On the other hand, his wish to mentor Jeff was always met with arrogance—Jeff didn't crave guidance. Instead, Jeff acted as if he'd rather surpass Damian and leave him behind.

Every encounter with Jeff stirred a sting of irritation Damian couldn't quite hide.

At first, Jeff wore a courteous smile that mirrored Lance's demeanor. Yet, the sharp hostility radiating from Rosewood Villa's bodyguard before him made the expression falter and fade.

Lance, not receiving any animosity, kept up his smile and said warmly, "Excuse us for the disturbance. Our cat slipped into your yard. Would you mind if we stepped in to search for it?"

Damian gave a slow blink, surprised by the mention of a cat. It clicked instantly—Darling had only moments ago darted back into the house. Still, the choice to allow them inside wasn't his to make; Elliana alone had that authority.

"You'll need to hold on a moment," Damian replied evenly.

Lance offered a polite smile and said, "Of course. Thank you for your time."

As Damian walked back toward the mansion, his thoughts shifted to Jason already settled in the living room. A smirk tugged at his lips—what were the odds that the Evans' family members kept showing up at

Rosewood Villa one after another?

Once Jason had been brought inside, Elliana addressed him with a courteous smile, "Mr. Evans, make yourself comfortable for a moment. I'll go change and return shortly."

Nodding, Jason sat on the plush sofa, scanning the spacious living room stretched quietly around him.

Death Thorn's thoughts remained a mystery he couldn't unravel. Earlier, when their eyes met, he found no spark of joy or affection from her—only a cold indifference that snuffed out his eagerness and left him fumbling over how to reach her. For now, waiting was all he could manage, biting back the flood of questions pressing against his tongue.

Elliana climbed the stairs and slipped into her room to change her clothes.

Adah walked into her room, curiosity spilling into her voice as she asked, "Elliana, what's this about? Why did you bring Jason back?"

Pulling old clothes from her closet, Elliana slipped on the unruly wig she once wore and said casually, "Jason already saw my real face back in Podgend. He's here today chasing after the Death Thorn, convinced I am madly in love with him."

Sharp as ever, Adah caught on right away. With a burst of laughter and a sly grin, she teased, "So what's your plan? Going to toss him aside?"

Adjusting the wig and smudging on her hideous makeup without care, Elliana responded, "No. I'm going to show him exactly who I am—Elliana."

As Lilah's beauty faded beneath the heavy makeup and messy wig, Adah's eyes widened, and she asked, "So you're done with hiding?"

A quiet laugh slipped from Elliana as she answered, "I staged my death and lived as Lilah in Ublento to stay out of the Campbell family's hunting. But that threat doesn't haunt me anymore. Hiding has lost its purpose. If Jason learns I'm Elliana, so be it."

Baffled, Adah tilted her head and asked, "What are you getting at?"

Elliana finally revealed the truth, telling Adah that she was the rightful heiress of the Campbell family.

Adah's eyes widened in disbelief, and her hands shook with excitement. "Wait—you're saying your father runs Sun Group, and instead of hunting your mom, he actually loved her and cares for you too?"

Elliana nodded lightly, a smile tugging at her lips. "Yes."

Adah grabbed her hand, nearly bursting with excitement. "Elliana, does this mean we've finally uncovered our mothers' pasts? You have to tell me everything!"

"Nah. We still don't have that answer," Elliana replied as she gave Adah's hand a gentle pat. "My dad never knew where my mom came from. All we're certain of is that your mom worked as my mom's personal assistant and never left her side."

Adah sat stunned, overwhelmed by how tangled the truth really was.

A sudden knock broke their conversation. Once Elliana allowed him in, Damian stepped inside and remarked, "Lance and Jeff are outside asking about a cat. Elliana, how do you want me to handle it?"

Elliana pulled up the surveillance feed right away. When Taylor's face appeared on the screen, her brow arched in surprise. She hadn't met him before, but his face was impossible to miss—those posters in every shopping mall had made sure of that. What on earth was a famous actor like him doing at Rosewood Villa?

Whatever Taylor's reason was, Elliana had no desire to see him. Lance and Jeff, however, she didn't mind meeting—especially since she intended to tell them the truth.

Elliana gave clear instructions. "Take Lance and Jeff to the side lounge and have them wait for me. As for Taylor, tell him to leave and stop showing up at my house."

Damian gave a nod and stepped out to carry out her instructions. He pushed open the heavy gate and motioned to Lance and Jeff with a polite smile. "Go ahead, come inside."