

Adorable 321

[Chapter 321 Nicole's Trap](#)

Willard's eyes were fixed on Nicole the entire time they were having dinner.

In the presence of an enchanting woman like her, no man could stay calm, let alone an old lecher like Willard.

"Miss Swift, you look so beautiful today. Would you be so kind as to give me a chance to be closer to you tonight?"

Upon hearing his meaningful words, Nicole was deep in thought.

With an ugly grin, Willard reached out his hand, trying to hold her hand. However, she raised her hand after picking up a piece of tissue and wiped her mouth to avoid his touch.

She pretended to be coquettish and said, "Mr. Hancock, you have so many gorgeous women around you. Why would you want me to be close to you?"

Her words made him feel like he still had a chance.

Willard narrowed his eyes at her and asked anxiously, "Are you jealous, Miss Swift? If you are, then don't be. They can never compare with you! I have never been with a woman who is as fascinating as you. I can promise you that as long as you serve me well, I will give you everything you want. I can even make your acting career flourish like never before!"

Willard cut a piece of steak from his plate and served it to her. "What do you think, Miss Swift?"

With a flirty smile, Nicole was trying hard to resist the urge to slam her plate of food on his face.

Seeing their intimate appearances, the waitresses could not fight their urge to gossip.

"Is something wrong with my eyes? Isn't that Nicole, the famous actress? Why is she with Willard?"

One of the waitresses made a bold guess and asked, "Is Nicole his real mistress?"

"Oh! I actually remember that Nicole once helped his mistress. He probably had two mistresses, and one of them is Nicole!" Another waitress made a bolder statement.

Wyatt was starting to feel really uncomfortable because of their conversation.

"That's enough!" he hissed, interrupting them with a gloomy expression. "Is this how your manager taught you? Gossiping about guests during working hours?"

His words made them stop gossiping at once.

After all, the manager of the restaurant had warned them that they could never offend Wyatt.

Once things quieted down, Wyatt focused on Nicole and Willard again.

At the same time, Nicole had no clue of what was going on. She was trying to endure the disgusting feeling while listening to the bright future that Willard was talking to her about.

"Mr. Hancock, didn't you say that your wife was already upset because of Cheryl? How dare you ask me to get involved now? Aren't you afraid of angering your wife again? If my memory serves right, Mr. Hancock, you started your business with the help of your wife, right?"

Nicole sneered inwardly, thinking that all of Willard's promises were empty.

Although Willard seemed to be embarrassed for a second, he unscrupulously expressed his dissatisfaction with his wife.

"You know what, Miss Swift? Not only is my wife ugly, she also has a terrible temper. There is nothing feminine about her, and I'm sick of her..."

"So that's how you really think of me... Honey!"

Shocked by the familiar voice, Willard turned around and saw his wife in horror.

"Mrs. Hancock, did you hear what he just said?" Nicole asked with a bright smile.

"Honey, that's not true. Let me explain!"

Willard stood up from the chair in panic and tried to hold her hand, but she pulled her hand away in disgust.

"Willard, for the sake of our marriage, I was able to tolerate your affairs a few times, but I did not expect you to think of me as an ugly shrew! It looks like you really want to get a divorce!"

After all, her heart was now broken because of Willard's constant infidelity.

How could things come to this point?

Moreover, how did she find out that he was there?

Willard staggered back.

"Looks like you have some family matters to deal with, Mr. Hancock, so I won't be bothering you

anymore."

After enjoying putting him in an embarrassing situation, Nicole smoothed her hair leisurely, picked up her bag, and was about to leave.

Looking back at her with a blank expression, Willard quickly came to his senses.

It was Nicole. She must have told his wife that they were having dinner together!

Nicole had set up a trap for him.

"Stop!" With a fierce look in his eyes, Willard grabbed Nicole's hand. "You bitch! You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

[Chapter 322 Hit Him](#)

"Hey, get your dirty hands off me! Don't touch me!"

Nicole struggled hard to break free from Willard's grip.

"Stop pretending! I know it was you. You did all this, right?" Willard yelled madly. "You seduced me first and then pretended to surrender to my wife. All you've ever wanted from the very beginning was to sow discord between us. Your ultimate goal is to replace her and marry me. But I'm telling you, there's no way I can accept you as my wife. You won't succeed!"

Willard's reversal of the situation was really wonderful. His wife's face softened a lot, and she seemed hesitant now.

This old pervert actually complained first, and then put the blame on his victim.

Nicole looked at Willard's shameless face, gritting her teeth in anger.

If her hand wasn't held by him, she would have slapped him hard.

But before she could make a move, someone snatched her away from him.

Then a figure suddenly rushed over and gave Willard a hard punch on the face. The huge impact directly caused Willard to fall to the floor.

"Honey!"

Willard's wife ran over to him and helped him up. Seeing that his face was bruised, she raised her head and scolded, "Who the hell are you? How dare you hit people in broad daylight! Don't you know who my husband is?"

Nicole stared at the person who had come. She was so shocked when she recognized it was Wyatt.

What was he doing here?

Wyatt twisted his wrist and sneered disdainfully, "Yes, I hit him. And I don't care who he is. Do you have any problem with that?"

"You..." Willard's wife got more furious. "Security guards, someone is making trouble here. Come here and catch this violent man. He's hurting people."

But no matter how loud Willard's wife yelled, no security guard came to stop Wyatt.

Wyatt turned his head and looked at the dumbfounded Nicole. Then he sneered, "Why are you just standing there? Are you waiting for a dog to bite you?"

Willard was standing still, covering his swollen face.

When he heard Wyatt's last sentence, he seemed to have sobered up and instantly got furious. He couldn't help roaring, "Who are you calling a dog?"

"Whoever talks back to me is a dog. And by the way, you are too noisy. Dogs are not allowed to bark in my restaurant," Wyatt snapped.

He then turned to the security guards and ordered, "Drive him out!"

After that, he slowly picked up a tissue on the table and wiped his hands.

The security guards, who were indifferent just now, quickly surrounded Willard and captured him at once.

"Hey, what do you think you're doing? Let go of my husband. Stay away from him!"

Willard's wife stepped forward to stop the security guards. But unfortunately, her effort was futile.

Willard's mind was in a mess now.

Who is this young man who suddenly appears out of nowhere? This is his restaurant? Can it be that... Is he Wyatt Todd, the son of the Todd family? He thought.

Willard gasped in shock upon realizing the identity of the young man in front of him.

"Wait..." Willard looked at Wyatt expectantly. "Wyatt, don't you recognize me? I'm Willard Hancock from Harmony Group. I am a friend of your mother. Can you tell them to let me go? Let's have a good talk."

Finally, Wyatt raised his eyes and looked at Willard carefully.

Willard's eyes lit up. He immediately raised his head and asked, "Do you remember me now?"

But much to his dismay, Wyatt just said lightly, "I don't know you. Guards, throw him out."

"Yes, boss!"

The security guards faithfully carried out Wyatt's order. They dragged Willard out, with his wife following closely behind.

Willard's eyes widened in astonishment.

He realized that Wyatt was playing tricks on him, so he shouted angrily, "Wyatt, you wait and see! This is not over yet. I will definitely come back and settle accounts with you!"

This farce attracted the attention of almost everyone in the restaurant.

As soon as Willard left, people began to discuss the other person involved, Nicole.

"Isn't she Nicole, the famous star? Was that man here just now her sugar daddy? Were they caught by that man's wife?"

"Not only that. Two men were fighting for her just now."

Actually, Nicole was already used to people talking about her. But this time, the situation was different. She didn't want Wyatt to be implicated.

She hurriedly put on her sunglasses and turned to leave.

But before she could take a step, a tall figure blocked her way.

[Chapter 323 Let's Talk](#)

"Why are you in such a hurry to leave? Have you eaten?" Wyatt asked awkwardly after stopping Nicole.

Since Nicole walked too hastily, she bumped into him.

She lowered her head, and her hands unconsciously clenched the hem of her dress. She answered in a low voice, "No, I won't eat. There are too many people here. What happened just now was big. I have to leave right away."

"Don't worry about it. Sit down and eat with peace of mind." Wyatt gave Nicole a piercing gaze. "Since you didn't do anything wrong, why would you leave?"

Nicole was stunned for a moment. What did Wyatt want? Was he inviting her to dinner?

She subconsciously raised her head and stared at him in surprise.

The next moment, Wyatt turned around, looked at everyone in the restaurant, and said aloud, "I'm sorry for causing trouble to everyone here today. Let me introduce the famous star and also a friend of mine, Nicole. And to express my apology, all your meals today are on the house. But I hope you can stop talking about this incident and let this beauty have a peaceful meal."

The crowd in the restaurant suddenly burst into cheers.

"You are such a generous young man!"

Since their meals were on the house, the customers naturally cooperated with Wyatt. What was more, he openly introduced his relationship with Nicole. So the discussion gradually disappeared.

After the problem was solved, Wyatt pulled Nicole into a private room and pressed her into a chair, forcing her to sit down.

"Have a seat."

"Wyatt, what the hell are you doing?" Nicole was filled with confusion.

"Eat, of course. What else will I do?"

Wyatt picked up the menu, ordered a few dishes, and then stopped talking.

This was the first time that they had stayed in the same space for so long since the last time they saw each other.

No one said a word, and there was pin-drop silence in the private room.

But there was indescribable intimacy in the atmosphere between them. It seemed that both of them were waiting for the other to express their thoughts first.

But the intimate atmosphere didn't last long because soon, the waiter came in and served the dishes.

Cheesy baked crab, vegetable salad, corn soup, and lamb chops.

All were Nicole's favorite dishes.

"You..."

Nicole pursed her lips lightly with a complicated look in her eyes.

It turned out that he still remembered her favorite dishes.

She stared blankly at the table full of delicious dishes but didn't eat anything.

Wyatt lowered his eyes as if he was looking at the dishes. But the truth was, he was peeping at Nicole.

He wondered why she wasn't eating.

Then he remembered that last time, she said she was on a strict diet, trying to lose weight for a new role.

Just when he thought she still chose to waste food, she suddenly picked up the knife and fork and began to eat happily.

Wyatt was stunned for a moment, but he couldn't help smiling.

The scene in front of him seemed familiar.

Memories flooded him like tides, and scenes of the past appeared in his mind.

When Nicole was still a fledgling newcomer in the entertainment industry, she was determined to lose weight for an insignificant role, which she had gotten with difficulty.

But she was also a foodie. Every time she went out with Wyatt, she couldn't help ordering a lot of dishes. However, she couldn't eat them. In the end, she could only drool and watch him eat.

At that time, she always held his arm and acted like a spoiled child.

Then she said, "Wyatt, help me eat these dishes, okay?"

"You little foodie," Wyatt said with a smile, poking Nicole's forehead dotingly. "You know you can't eat that much, right? Why did you order so many dishes? Don't you feel uncomfortable watching me eat?"

"No, I don't," Nicole retorted. "If I watch you eat it, I will tell myself that I have eaten it too. As a good boyfriend, what's wrong with helping your girlfriend eat something?"

"Okay, okay. But next time, don't order too much, okay?"

It took Wyatt a lot of effort to finish all the dishes that Nicole ordered. But the next time, she still did the same.

After all, he would do whatever she asked him to do every time she acted like a spoiled child in front of

him.

They were filled with happiness back then.

Wyatt was so immersed in these good memories that he couldn't extricate himself from them until Nicole woke him up.

"Wyatt, let's talk."

[Chapter 324 The Real Nicole](#)

Nicole put her knife and fork down. "I just... I just wanted to teach that old pervert a lesson. I didn't really want to have a meal with him in private."

Even if the entire world misunderstood her, Wyatt couldn't.

Nicole didn't want him to misunderstand that she was a woman who wouldn't hesitate to sell herself for fame and fortune.

"You don't have to explain. I could see it. It was pretty obvious. I know you wanted to revenge Eliana, by deliberately fooling Willard."

It was precisely why Wyatt was confused.

If Nicole was still the same as she was five years ago, and wasn't influenced by fame and fortune, why did she dump him?

She had betrayed him for five million dollars.

Which one is her true color? Wyatt wondered.

But Nicole's true nature had nothing to do with him.

Everything had ended between them when she chose to dump him and disappear with the five million dollars.

The mere thought infuriated Wyatt.

"I'm afraid Willard can't afford to keep you as a mistress. After all, you were worth five million dollars five years ago."

Wyatt's words pricked Nicole's heart like a sharp needle.

She choked on the food and began coughing violently.

Wyatt was flustered.

He immediately picked up a glass of water and walked to Nicole.

"Drink some water. Quick!"

Wyatt rubbed Nicole's back while feeding the water.

"You bastard, what did you do to her?"

The door of the private room suddenly flew open, and Esteban stormed inside.

He had been waiting outside the restaurant the entire time because he was worried about Nicole. He knew Nicole well and estimated that Willard's issue wouldn't end peacefully. Considering Nicole was inside for a long time, Esteban grew anxious and broke in.

But he was surprised it wasn't Willard but someone he didn't expect to see: Wyatt. And he was bullying Nicole.

Esteban pushed Wyatt away and ran to Nicole.

"Oh, my God! Are you okay?" he asked concernedly.

Esteban grew angry when he saw the unfinished lamb chop on Nicole's plate. He looked at Wyatt, anger blazing in his eyes.

"Wyatt, are you out of your mind? Nicole has been on a diet for a long time to lose weight. She seldom eats anything. Her stomach can't withstand the binge eating."

What?

Wyatt was startled.

A wave of regret consumed him.

He wasn't aware of Nicole's situation and felt bad for forcing her to eat.

"I... Ahem... I'm okay. You... Don't blame him..." Nicole said breathlessly, trying to calm Esteban.

Seeing that Nicole was still defending Wyatt even though she was choking, Esteban couldn't utter a word.

He took a deep breath and looked at Wyatt. "Mr. Todd, since you and Nicole broke up a long time ago,

you better stay away from her. Your presence will only hinder her career."

The guilt in Wyatt's heart was instantly replaced with endless anger and bitterness.

Wake up! Haven't you suffered enough because of her? Why are you embarrassing yourself over and over again? Wyatt thought.

He then closed his eyes to conceal his emotions. There was an undisguised coldness in his eyes when he opened them again.

"Get out! Leave my restaurant right away with this cash cow. Keep an eye on her and make sure she doesn't appear in front of me ever again."

"Stop arguing!" Nicole sprang up to her feet and shouted.

Her eyes had turned red due to her cough. She looked at Wyatt for one last time as if she wanted to imprint his face in her mind.

"You don't have to remind us, Mr. Todd. We are leaving now. Thank you for your hospitality."

With Esteban's help, Nicole left the private room.

When she turned around, a drop of tear trickled down her cheek.

But Wyatt was oblivious to her pain and sadness. He turned around and didn't bother looking back.

[Chapter 325 Is Jonathan The Father Of Your Children](#)

The clock ticked slowly ever since she was locked up. Every minute seemed like an eternity. Eliana couldn't hold on any longer.

Besides, she had lost her phone. She hadn't contacted her family for almost two days. The children and Nana must be anxious now.

What do I do? Eliana wondered.

Her stomach was churning with anxiety. Just as she wondered what to do, the gate that had been locked for two days finally flew open.

Maurice came back.

Eliana immediately sprang to her feet and darted toward the gate.

As expected, Maurice effortlessly picked her up and stopped her.

"Maurice, you have locked me up for two days. What the hell do you want?" she roared as angry tears filled her eyes.

Maurice slowly closed the gate and threw Eliana on the floor.

He lazily slumped on the sofa, and his deep eyes bore into Eliana's.

"I just have one simple request: fairness."

"Fairness?" Eliana was stunned.

"You know all my secrets. It's fair only if you share your secrets with me. I can investigate it and find the result. But I want you to tell me the truth, Eliana."

"What do you mean?" Eliana's heart skipped a beat.

"I want to know..." Maurice cleared his throat and said, "I want to know if the two children are mine or not."

The words came like the bolt in the blue and caught Eliana off guard.

Does Maurice know about the children? Should I tell him the truth? And most importantly, if Maurice finds that he's the father of the twins, will he be a good father?

Countless thoughts swarmed in Eliana's mind.

Maurice was wearing a formal suit. However, the little bowknot on his head looked comical. He was holding Aileen in his arms and carrying Adrian on his back with a milk bottle in his hand. "If you keep crying, I will throw you away..." he grunted at the crying children.

Eliana imaged the scene as her skin broke into goosebumps.

He seemed very unreliable.

Maurice didn't cut for a father.

Besides, it was unreasonable for him to pretend to be two different people to deceive her.

And worst of all, she was sure the Moran family had something to do with the destruction of the Pierce family.

She was already going through a lot and couldn't let her children suffer as well.

Eliana looked up and met Maurice's expectant eyes.

At that moment, she made up her mind to hide the truth.

"Aileen and Adrian are not your children," she lied. "I met their father abroad."

Eliana was still quibbling.

Maurice's brows furrowed. He grew irritated.

Then, he took out something from his pocket. It was the phone Eliana had accidentally lost that day.

She was doomed.

Eliana froze on the spot; she couldn't move.

"I'm sure a lot of secrets must be hidden in the phone. I've asked Corbin to look for someone to crack the password."

Maurice turned on the phone and began browsing the photos in the gallery.

There were a lot of pictures of Eliana and the twins ever since they were born.

Strangely enough, there were no pictures of the father of the twins that Eliana had mentioned.

"Are you still lying? As you say, if the father of the twins isn't me, then why don't you have a picture of him? Where is he now? Why hasn't he come to see his children?" Maurice asked, fixing Eliana with a piercing stare.

Eliana's heart beat wildly as if it was about to jump out of her chest. The intensity of his gaze and the warning in his eyes frightened her.

"So what if I don't have any pictures of him? The father of the children was with me the entire time. He was the one who took care of us all these years abroad."

Eliana bit the bullet and continued to lie.

Abroad?

Maurice's pupils contracted as someone came to mind.

Jonathan...

"Is Jonathan Bowman the father of your children?" he asked, examining her face.

[Chapter 326 Fury](#)

Maurice knew Jonathan?

Eliana was confused. How did he know Jonathan's existence in her life?

How much did he know?

"Maurice, are you investigating me behind my back?"

Eliana realized that she had been thoroughly investigated by Maurice.

"It looks like my guess is right. The twins are really you and Jonathan's children."

Maurice's chest swelled with anger.

The fury in his heart was like a beast that was about to come out of its cage. But he tried his best to suppress it.

He really thought that the twins were Jonathan's children. But actually, he just misunderstood.

Eliana lowered her head and remained silent. She chose not to explain.

Maybe letting Maurice misunderstand that Jonathan was the father of the twins was a good way to escape.

She could hide the truth for a while longer.

As for what would happen next, Eliana would wait and see.

"Eliana, does your silence mean yes? So you admit that he is the father of your children. Wow, you are so good!"

Maurice stood up angrily. His accumulated anger erupted like a volcano.

He approached Eliana, reached out, and pinched her chin, forcing her to raise her head and look directly at him.

"Are you that lowly? You would rather be Jonathan's unpresentable lover and give birth to his children than be by my side? I have given you so many chances to tell me the truth. But what have you done? You lied to me over and over again. Do you even have a conscience?"

Eliana was stunned by Maurice's roar. When she came back to her senses, she also flew into a rage.

"Maurice, what rights do you have to question me about the truth?"

Eliana raised her head only to be overwhelmed by his malicious gaze.

In the face of those torrential questions and doubts, tears welled up in her eyes.

She felt scared and aggrieved at the same time.

For so many years, she had been doing her best to protect her two children all by herself.

Back then, Maurice accidentally got her pregnant. Supposedly, the two of them were obliged to take responsibility for the consequences. But he had never fulfilled his responsibility.

He wasn't there when she gave birth. She was alone abroad.

When she raised the twins with all the hardships alone, where was he?

For so many years, she persevered and endured everything by herself.

There was actually a shortcut in front of Eliana. She only had to accept Jonathan's love, and all her difficulties would be solved. But she still refused without hesitation.

As a mother, she had suffered so much. But Maurice? As a father, he never contributed anything.

And now, he wanted to be her children's father. Did he really think it was that easy?

Maurice had no right to blame her at all.

"You're saying that I lied to you? What about you, Maurice? Didn't you deliberately approach and make fun of me using your two identities? You made me carry a huge debt!"

Thinking of those days when she was overwhelmed by debt, Eliana wished she could bite Maurice to vent her anger.

Her words enraged Maurice. He couldn't help but increase the strength in his hand, and her chin immediately turned red.

"How can you complain now?" Maurice laughed angrily. "Didn't you enjoy being chased by two completely different men? You didn't even recognize me in bed, right?"

His humiliation was so intense that Eliana felt like she was being stripped naked in public.

She was so angry that she trembled all over. She cursed, "Maurice, you bastard! You... Hmm..."

The rest of her words were blocked in her throat when Maurice suddenly kissed her.

And his kiss was irresistible.

His hot breath, mixed with the smell of male hormone, penetrated her mouth fiercely.

Maurice seized her neck and kissed her violently and overbearingly, crushing all her reasons.

She quickly surrendered as she didn't even have the strength to resist.

Eliana was in a daze and had no idea she was taken back to the basement. Before she realized what was going on, she was thrown to the bed by a great force.

Immediately afterwards, she was pressed under his strong body.

"What the hell do you want to do?" Eliana tried to push Maurice away, but she was too weak.

"Do you know how much money I have spent to dispel your rumors these days? Now I will settle accounts with you."

Maurice stared at Eliana, who was trembling under him. Blue veins stood out on his neck, and his eyes were full of burning desire.

[Chapter 327 Maurice Would Never Change](#)

Frightened by Maurice, Eliana waved her hands and kicked her feet, trying to free herself from his grip.

The last flicker of Maurice's patience died out.

He took off his tie, wrapped it around Eliana's wrists, and tied them together, effectively restraining her. Then, he began to tear her clothes off with a greedy look in his eyes.

Why? Why is this happening to me? These were the only thoughts running through Eliana's mind.

"Maurice, you are a beast who only thinks with his dick!" she cursed while continuing to struggle, regardless of how futile her efforts were.

"Really? Well, I better live up to your description of me."

Maurice sneered and ripped Eliana's shirt down the middle, sending buttons flying everywhere and revealing her plump breasts.

The feeling of humiliation almost drowned Eliana, and her eyes turned red with grievance.

"If this is how things are going to be, at least make it clear how much I owe you! How many times do I have to sleep with you to pay off my debt?" Eliana asked shakily with her eyes closed.

She had finally stopped struggling, and her shoulders were slumped in dejection. Watching her lie down obediently like she was offering herself up to him, Maurice was even more aroused.

"You want to pay me off in one go, right? I'll fulfill your wish today."

Pulling off Eliana's tattered shirt completely, Maurice bent down and kissed her lips again, prying her mouth open. At the same time, he slid his hand downward...

There was a clear crack as he unstrapped his belt in a rush.

The sudden sound made Eliana tremble all over. She knew that she could not escape today.

At this moment, her heart seemed to be ripped from her chest. She found that she could hardly breathe.

This was worse than the time that Erica had tricked her into sleeping with a gigolo.

Tears streamed down Eliana's cheeks as she grappled to resign herself to her bleak fate.

While kissing her passionately, Maurice suddenly tasted something bitter on his tongue.

With a pause, he realized that the woman lying under him was crying.

The moment he saw the tears rolling down her face, his burning desire faded away like the tide, leaving only pity and care in his heart.

Maurice immediately stopped what he was doing.

Or to be more precise, he could no longer continue even if he wanted to.

"What a bummer!"

Frowning, Maurice stood up and threw his coat on Eliana's naked body, as if her crying had spoiled his mood.

Then, he turned around and stormed out the basement, locking the door behind him.

Once again, Eliana was left all alone in the spacious basement.

Even after Maurice left, she continued to lie on the bed for a long time as if all her energy had been

drained out of her. It was only when all the surging emotions in her heart died down that she slowly sat up.

Her half-naked body was still covered with Maurice's coat, and his lingering scent penetrated her nostrils, a stark reminder of the humiliation she'd been forced to experience just now.

After changing her clothes, Eliana threw Maurice's coat to the floor to vent her anger. When she did, a phone dropped from the coat pocket.

It was her phone!

Eliana quickly picked it up so that she could call for help, but she soon found that she couldn't get any signal here.

Growling in frustration, she threw the phone onto the floor, lay back on the bed, and held herself tightly in despair.

No one would accompany her this time; she wouldn't be able to talk to Preston on the phone all night like before.

She was really all alone now.

The weight of that realization reduced Eliana to tears.

Loss overwhelmed her heart. The gentle, hateful and pitiful Preston would never come back.

Eliana didn't know how long she cried, but sometime in the middle, she drifted off to sleep.

She didn't wake up until a maid walked into the room with a tray of food.

"Miss Pierce, get up and eat something."

Lying on the bed in low spirits, Eliana just threw the quilt over her head and said sulkily, "I have no appetite."

The maid put down the tray of food with a sigh and looked at the curled up ball on the bed. "Miss Pierce, please listen to Mr. Moran. I just heard that he asked Mr. Jenkins to pick up the children."

"Children?" Eliana shot up to her feet in an instant, and the quilt fell off her. "What is Maurice going to do to them?" she asked, staring at the maid sharply.

Realizing that she had said something she shouldn't have, the maid was startled and hastily tried to make up for it.

"I don't know the details, but Miss Pierce, I know that disobeying Mr. Moran can never end well," the maid murmured, looking at Eliana's pale face.

"Miss Pierce, the last time I saw you with Mr. Moran, the two of you seemed to be getting along well, so I thought he had changed..."

Eliana fell back on the bed in dejection and scoffed.

Change? How's that possible? Maurice would never change for anyone. She thought.

[Chapter 328 Complete Control Of The Game](#)

Maurice was in a bad mood and quickly left the Moran family's house, as if fleeing.

As soon as he stepped outside, he saw Corbin approaching him.

"Stop there! Don't get close to me. I'm not happy to see you."

Whenever Maurice saw Corbin, he would remember the stupid things Corbin had done before, which made him inexplicably irritable.

Many things would not have happened if he hadn't been misled by Corbin and thought the children's mother was Nana.

Corbin took two awkward steps back after hearing his words.

It was not entirely his fault.

Nana and Eliana had kept the twins' identities so well that he and his boss had been kept in the dark for so long.

"Boss, what should we do now?"

Maurice thought for a while before responding in a deep voice, "The most important thing now is to pick up Nana and the two children as soon as possible because their residence is no longer safe. Even though I have calmed public opinion down, I'm afraid that someone will still make trouble for them."

"You're right. I'll go there right now."

Corbin was all set to go.

"Wait!"

Maurice stopped Corbin and said seriously, "Since those are Jonathan's children, he must have ordered

his people to follow Eliana. When you bring the children here, don't forget to get rid of Jonathan's men."

The twins were really Jonathan and Eliana's.

Before Corbin could process the shocking news, he had a realization.

Even though his boss was well aware that Eliana had children with another man, Maurice was still determined to protect her and her children.

Did the boss love Eliana so much that he was willing to accept and love her children as well?

Corbin couldn't help but ask, "Boss, even though the twins aren't yours, you won't hold it against Eliana, right?"

His question undoubtedly hit Maurice where it hurt.

Maurice took deep breaths. Whenever he thought that Eliana once had sex with another man and that they even had children, the rage he tried so hard to suppress would resurface.

"You're overthinking things. All I want is to keep the two children so I can use them to control Eliana."

Maurice narrowed his dark eyes and cast a sidelong glance at Corbin.

"To control?" Corbin asked in confusion.

"I've put too much effort on her, and now I want complete control of the game. The game will not stop unless I do." Maurice's words sounded like a demon's whisper.

Corbin felt a chill run through his body.

This time, his boss seemed to be really serious.

Corbin felt sorry for Eliana.

It was really unlucky for her to antagonize Maurice.

"And... Because the children are Jonathan's and I will have protected them for a long time then, he must pay a price before having them, right?"

Maurice's voice was a little hoarse yet full of danger.

In a trance, Corbin felt like Maurice was back to who he used to be.

In the past few months, because of Eliana's presence, Maurice gradually became like an ordinary person,

with anger and sorrow, but there was also joy.

Although Maurice had a bad temper and had often hurt him unintentionally, it was better than the cold boss who was not like a human.

"Alright, Mr. Moran. I'll pick them up right away."

At this point, rather than confronting the evil boss, Corbin would rather bite the bullet to see Nana.

[Chapter 329 Run, Corbin](#)

Nana had been in deep distress these past few days.

Ever since that inexplicable message she had received from Eliana back then, she had completely lost contact with her. She had tried calling Eliana countless times after that, only to find out that Eliana's phone was either turned off or unreachable. It was as if Eliana had disappeared off the face of the earth.

But since Nana couldn't let Aileen and Adrian know that their mom was missing, she could only worry about her best friend's safety in secret.

What was worse, she had to be on guard against Kimora in case the latter reported to Jonathan secretly every day.

With all these problems weighing on her mind, Nana hadn't slept well these days. She was afraid that if she was distracted or careless for even a moment, something would go wrong.

If Eliana hadn't told her to take care of the children, she would have already rushed to the Moran Group's building to question their CEO.

After all, Nana had no doubt that Eliana's disappearance had something to do with that bastard, Maurice.

Unfortunately, she wasn't clear about the relationship between Eliana and Maurice, nor could she contact Eliana to clear up the situation.

The only option she had was to call the police, which she fully intended to do if she didn't hear back from Eliana soon.

It was a good thing that Corbin was keeping in touch with her recently and checking in on her from time to time. Otherwise, she would have broken down already.

Thinking of Corbin, Nana felt warmth envelop her heart.

Just then, there was a sudden knock on the door, pulling Nana out of her thoughts.

Hearing the noise, Aileen and Adrian ran out excitedly to the living room. "Nana, is Mommy back?"

The twins looked at the door with wide eyes. It was clear that they couldn't wait to open it.

Nana, on the other hand, was much less optimistic. If Eliana had indeed come home, why would she knock at the door?

After all, she had a key and could just come in directly.

No, something was wrong.

"Honey, go to your room and hide. I'll go and see who's at the door," Nana whispered to the twins, her voice filled with urgency.

The knock on the door was incessant. With a serious look on her face, Nana sent the two children into their room. After making sure that they were hiding, she quietly walked back to the door and looked out of the peephole.

She could see a group of strong men in black suits gathered around the door, blocking the corridor from view.

Damn it!

These people were obviously hostile.

Nana was so frightened that she had to lean against the door for support and involuntarily held her breath.

One of the men impatiently shouted, "Listen, we were sent by Mr. Moran. We won't hurt you, Miss Marlin. Just open the door."

How could Nana believe those words? The moment she heard the name "Mr. Moran," an ominous feeling overwhelmed her.

Her breathing grew quick and shallow as she pressed her back against the door, racking her brain for what to do next.

The tremor of the knocking gradually intensified. It seemed that the door would not be able to withstand the force for long.

They were doomed.

Images of her and the children being caught and tortured by Maurice flooded Nana's mind.

No! If she was going to be caught, she had some things to settle first.

Nana immediately took out her phone and called Corbin in a rush.

"Hello, Nana?"

At this time, Corbin had just arrived at the building where Eliana's apartment was located. But before he could figure out how to explain everything to Nana, he received a call from her.

"Hello, Corbin..."

Nana's voice came out in a shaky breath. She was already on the verge of tears.

"What's wrong with you? What happened?"

Hearing how scared Nana sounded, Corbin felt his heart tighten. Without waiting for the elevator, he directly rushed into the staircase and bounded up the stairs.

"Corbin, listen carefully. This might be the last time I speak to you. I'm in big trouble." Nana's voice was choked with sobs.

"Nana, you..." Corbin interrupted with a frown.

"Don't talk and listen to me!" Nana felt another commotion behind the door. It seemed that the men were using much more force now.

Damn it! Time was running out. Soon, they would be able to kick open the door.

"Corbin, the pin number of my bank card is 619557. After I pass away, please draw all the money in my card and give it to my parents. Tell them that I'm sorry..."

Nana had fully broken down by this point, and her words came out in an incoherent mess.

What the hell was she talking about?

Standing outside the door, Corbin could hardly suppress his impulse to laugh. "Nana, calm down! Just open the door."

Open the door?

Nana instantly sobered up, and the tears froze in her eyes.

This time, Corbin's voice seemed to be coming not from the phone, but from outside the door.

Holding her breath, Nana pressed her ear against the door and listened carefully.

"Come on, open the door and let me in."

Corbin had already disconnected the call, and his voice was clearly coming from outside the house.

It seemed that he had come to rescue her. He was right at the door.

But this revelation brought no relief to Nana. In fact, it only frightened her even more. In a panic, she shouted at the door, "Run, Corbin!"

[Chapter 330 Corbin Told The Truth](#)

Why was he here?

Nana was filled with dread.

He wasn't stupid, was he?

This guy was thin and physically weak. How dare he come alone to save her?

Besides, Corbin was still working in the Moran Group. Wasn't he now at odds with the big boss?

Maurice would certainly fire Corbin if he found out.

"I told you to leave. Don't you understand me? Guys, your target is me. Don't involve the innocent ones here."

Nana mustered her courage and yelled at the door. All she wanted was to keep Corbin out of trouble.

On the other side of the door, Corbin put his hand helplessly on his forehead. He knew that Nana would not open the door so easily.

He had no choice.

"Nana, open the door. In fact, I was sent by Mr. Moran to pick you and the twins up."

Corbin finally told the truth.

"What did you say? Maurice sent you here?"

Nana was so dumbfounded that she was unable to really process what she had just heard.

"Mr. Jenkins, the boss is urging us."

When the man in a black suit noticed that the conversation between the two was going nowhere, he couldn't help but butt in.

Why did Maurice's hatchet man address Corbin as "Mr. Jenkins"?

Nana heard it clearly from the inside.

She was unable to think clearly for about ten seconds before slowly processing the information. Mr. Jenkins... So Corbin was Maurice's subordinate.

Nana was too stunned to speak.

All of the previous coincidences made sense to her now.

Corbin was involved in a car accident at the same time as Hodge.

Now, after thinking about it carefully, she realized that Maurice and Corbin had been inseparably linked since the first time she met Corbin.

Damn it! Why didn't she realize it earlier?

Corbin spoke again while Nana was still deep in thoughts.

"Nana, please let me in first, and I'll explain everything to you, okay?"

Nana didn't know why, but when she learned that it was Corbin that she was going to face, despite him being on the enemy's side, she was not afraid or nervous at all.

She cautiously opened the door slightly, allowing only one person to pass through, and kept a wary eye on the crowd outside.

With joy in his heart, Corbin turned to his subordinates and ordered, "Wait here. I'll go in first."

He then squeezed in.

With a bang, the door shut again, leaving the people outside staring at each other in dismay.

As soon as Corbin entered the room, he was greeted by the broom that had been waiting for him.

"Corbin, you bastard! How dare you lie to me?!"

Nana raised the broom and beat Corbin mercilessly.

On the one hand, Corbin was really in the wrong, and on the other hand, he could not fight with a woman. He could only run around the room, dodging the broom that Nana was using to hit him.

After a while, Nana accidentally stepped on a toy car Aileen had left on the floor. She slipped and was on the verge of falling down on the floor.

Fortunately, Corbin was quick to pull her.

He used such great strength that he and Nana fell on the sofa together, their foreheads colliding.

"Ah!"

"Ouch!"

They both sat up at the same time, rubbing their foreheads.

After seeing Corbin's pained expression, Nana decided to stop fighting for the time being.

Is this lady's head made of iron? Corbin wondered.

"Nana, why didn't you tell me that the twins weren't your children?" Corbin complained while still rubbing his aching forehead.

"Is that what's important now?" Nana was so enraged that she badly wanted to jump on him. "What matters the most now is Eliana. Tell me, where did you take my best friend?"

But it was a big deal to him. The most important thing to him was who the children's parents were.

Deep inside, Corbin was complaining.

Because the twins were not Nana's, she could not be Jonathan's lover. It also meant that they...

Before Corbin could even think about his future with Nana, the men in black suits outside the door couldn't wait any longer. They were afraid that something had happened to Corbin after hearing the noises in the room.

Maurice had instructed them to take the children as soon as possible. Besides, Corbin was Maurice's personal assistant, so he couldn't be harmed.

The leader of these men gritted his teeth and gave an order.

With a loud bang, they successfully broke in.