

Adorable 331

[Chapter 331 Pick Up](#)

Both Nana and Corbin were startled by the sudden loud noise.

Nana was so frightened that she jumped into Corbin's arms, while Corbin reflexively held her waist tightly.

"Mr. Jenkins! You..."

When the men in suits entered the apartment, they were greeted by a scandalous scene.

Nana was sitting on Corbin's lap with her arms around his neck, and their faces were just inches away from each other.

Looking at their intimate posture, the men in suits couldn't help but feel awkward, as if they had walked into a place they shouldn't have.

They silently turned around, with a few of them clearing their throats in embarrassment.

To be fair, it was not their fault. Corbin had never told them that he had such a relationship with Nana.

Judging by the sounds they had heard while waiting outside the apartment just now, they thought that the negotiation had failed, and decided to enter the apartment to help Corbin out. But now, these men had no idea how to react.

For a long moment, Nana and Corbin were frozen in shock. Then, as if hit by an electric shock, they both jumped apart, pushing each other away.

"Hey, don't get the wrong idea. It's not what you think," Nana explained hastily, barely able to swallow the embarrassment.

Of course, her words would have been much more believable if her face was not as red as a tomato.

Corbin let out an awkward cough and added, "You guys can wait outside."

"Alright, Mr. Jenkins. Take your time."

The men in suits nodded and scrambled out of the apartment as if they could not get out of there fast enough.

Fortunately, this sudden interruption lightened the mood between Corbin and Nana.

Remembering the reason he had come here in the first place, Corbin said seriously, "Nana, let me

explain everything. The thing is, I'm actually Mr. Moran's assistant. Mr. Moran asked me to pick you and the twins up and bring you to a safe place today."

Was it true?

Nana lowered her head, falling into a mental dilemma.

Could she trust Corbin?

In the past, she would have listened to what he said without hesitation.

But after finding out that Corbin was Maurice's assistant, Nana couldn't help but be suspicious of him. After all, he was basically on the enemy's side. How could she trust him now?

Noticing the uncertain look on Nana's face, Corbin persuaded her. "Don't worry. It's only because I'm Mr. Moran's assistant that I can help you and the children now. If Mr. Moran sends someone else here, they won't be so polite."

"Ask him to go ahead! As if that will scare me," Nana hissed stubbornly, folding her arms over her chest.

"You might not care if something happens to you, but what about the kids? They are still so young..."

Just as Corbin expected, these words successfully made Nana falter.

Nana was confident that she could handle such a situation, but as for Aileen and Adrian...

If things went on like this, the two children would definitely not be able to stand it.

In the end, gritting her teeth, Nana said, "Fine, I'll believe you this time. I hope you can keep your word."

Corbin inwardly heaved a sigh of relief. He had been afraid that he wouldn't be able to convince Nana with his words alone. In that case, he would have had to resort to using force to make them leave, which was the last thing he wanted to do.

"Wait for me here. I need to explain everything to the kids first."

Nana stood up decisively and walked into the children's room.

At this time, Aileen and Adrian were hiding in the room with Kimora.

Kimora breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Nana walk into the room unharmed.

When they had heard the door being smashed open earlier, the kids would have rushed out if she hadn't stopped them.

"Nana, you're alright! Great!"

The twins rushed towards Nana and held her thighs tightly.

Nana smiled, squatted down and touched the heads of the two children.

"Kids, I need to tell you something. We're going to move to another place."

"Why? Is there something wrong with Mommy?" Adrian asked, immediately guessing the truth.

"Of course not. What are you talking about? Your mommy got a promotion and a pay rise. What's more, the company is providing her with a big house as a bonus. That's where we're moving to."

The lie was so clumsy that even Nana herself wouldn't believe it.

"No way! Just tell us what really happened," Adrian pressed, squinting his eyes at Nana.

"That's great, Nana! Let's go," Aileen said at the same time, agreeing to Nana's suggestion without the slightest hesitation.

The others all looked at her in surprise.

"Aileen, don't you want to know how Mommy is doing now?" Adrian asked in confusion, holding her hand.

"It doesn't matter. Let's go where Mommy is first. We can talk to her when we see her. There's no need to question Nana over it."

Adrian found that he couldn't argue with these words. Pulling a long face, he reluctantly stayed silent.

But Kimora was not a fool. She had already sensed that something was wrong.

In private, she pulled Nana over and asked seriously, "Don't think you can hide the truth from me. Things have come to this point. Aren't you going to contact Mr. Bowman?"

In fact, it was not until then that Nana realized that she still had the option of asking Jonathan for help.

[Chapter 332 Kimora Was Locked Up](#)

As Kimora's words sank in, Nana suddenly thought of Jonathan.

If they couldn't defeat Maurice, they could still contact Jonathan and turn to him for help.

But it was also quite a risky move.

Jonathan and Maurice were two birds of the same feather. Neither of them seemed to be trustworthy.

If they asked Jonathan to deal with Maurice, they would immediately find themselves in another troubling situation.

According to Eliana, Aileen and Adrian were most likely to be Maurice's children.

It seemed impossible for a father to harm his own kids. Even a vicious and ravenous tiger would not eat its little cubs.

Following that logic, it was clear that they had only one solution. They needed to follow Maurice's order.

Nana kept silent for a moment and then nodded to herself. The smart woman had finally made up her mind.

"Enough, Kimora. I disagree with your suggestion. After all, it's not safe for us to stay in this house any longer. It's time for us to leave. If anything unfortunate happens to us, we can always contact Mr. Bowman."

Why didn't Nana listen to her advice? This crucial decision was ruining her plans.

Kimora's face remained expressionless. Unbeknownst to the others, she was already thinking ahead.

A clever idea suddenly formed in her twisted mind. What if she went with them to their new hideout and then reported their movement to Jonathan?

Nana remained clueless about Kimora's true intentions. She was busy packing their belongings with the two children and preparing for the move.

After a short while, Corbin came over to lend a hand. The pair quickly stuffed the remaining items into suitcases, and they all went downstairs.

Several vehicles were parked at the community gate. Nana held the little hands of the two children and ushered them inside their designated car. But when Kimora followed behind, Corbin blocked her path.

"I'm sorry, but you can't go with them."

Kimora was caught by surprise. She turned to Corbin and frowned. "What do you mean? Miss Pierce asked me to personally take care of the two kids. I need to be with them at all times. It's for their own protection."

Wearing a polite smile on his face, Corbin locked eyes with her and said, "The jig is up, Kimora. After a

thorough investigation, we've discovered that you're Jonathan's secret agent. He sent you to monitor Eliana and her children, right?"

Kimora's jaw dropped, and a hint of guilt could be seen in her eyes. She gulped anxiously and took a step back. "Okay, you caught me. What are you going to do to me now?"

"Don't worry. As per Mr. Moran's instructions, we won't be hurting you. But you obviously can't stay with the children anymore. Mr. Moran was kind enough to hire a new nanny to take care of the children, even if he wasn't responsible for them. After all, Jonathan is their biological father."

Although Corbin was smiling warmly, his eyes were full of coldness.

Hearing the shocking revelation, Kimora was utterly dumbfounded.

As far as she knew, Aileen and Adrian were not Jonathan's children.

How could this man suddenly claim that Jonathan was the twins' father?

Kimora narrowed her eyes. Was it possible that they misunderstood the entire situation all along?

If that was the case, then all was good. Once they left the area, she would immediately report the news to Jonathan.

Kimora snickered to herself and rolled her eyes at Corbin. She was not going to clarify his previous statement.

"Oh, one more thing." Corbin's eyes became sharper. "Besides, you can't go anywhere. From this moment forward, you are our prisoner."

"What did you say?"

Kimora couldn't believe her ears. Before she realized what was happening, two burly men in suits had already pinned her arms behind her back.

"Now be obedient and give me your phone."

Corbin reached out his hand and raised his eyebrows at Kimora.

"No. I won't give my phone to you. What you're doing is illegal. You will pay dearly for this."

Kimora's face turned pale as she tried to break free from her captors.

"I wouldn't struggle and waste my energy resisting if I were you. These two gentlemen are not as patient as I am. So I suggest you be a good girl and do as I say."

Kimora glanced at the two brawny men who were gripping her arms tightly and shrank in fear. She was old and couldn't withstand being tortured. In the end, she sighed deeply and handed over her mobile device.

Pocketing her phone, Corbin smiled in satisfaction. He turned to his two subordinates and ordered, "Lock her in the house and stay alert. Don't let this woman out of your sight."

"Yes, sir."

The two men promptly dragged Kimora towards Eliana's house, ignoring her insults and foul language. They forced her inside and slammed the door shut.

When Corbin got back into the car, Nana stared at him suspiciously.

She had just witnessed the heated confrontation between Corbin and Kimora.

"Did you really have to lock up that old woman?"

Corbin smiled patiently and explained, "Kimora works for Jonathan. It's not safe to be around her. You don't want her to report all our movements to Jonathan and make the whole thing more complicated, do you?"

It seemed that Maurice had everything figured out.

What a cunning man he was!

Nana felt uncomfortable, but she didn't utter a single word. She just silently held the children's hands and prayed for their safety.

The car slowly accelerated down the road towards an unknown destination.

[Chapter 333 Choose To Obey](#)

Ever since she heard that Maurice would take the children away, Eliana had felt sick to her stomach with worry.

Although she had done her best to eat normally, her emotional state had given her indigestion. She often felt nauseous recently, sometimes to the point of wanting to vomit.

But she didn't mention it to anyone.

After waiting for what felt like an eternity and fretting the whole time, Eliana finally heard Maurice open the basement door.

The first question she asked was about her children.

"Where are Aileen and Adrian?"

Maurice felt upset by her question.

Was she really so afraid that he would hurt Jonathan's children?

"See for yourself," he replied.

He took out his phone and showed her a video.

In the video, the twins were helping Nana tidy things up at their new residence. Neither child showed any fear on their face.

It appeared that the kids were all right.

Eliana breathed a sigh of relief, and she felt her heart settle in her chest.

Suddenly, something occurred to her.

Where was Kimora? She was supposed to be taking care of the twins.

"Maurice, where is Kimora? She should be there, too." she said.

"Don't you know that she works for Jonathan? Did you think I would keep a ticking time bomb like her around?"

Eliana remained silent. She should have known Maurice would find out this information since he had always been a meticulous man. How could she have expected otherwise?

"Now, I'll give you two options. If you obey me, you can see your children again. But if you choose to resist..." Maurice paused and his eyes grew colder. "Then I'll see how capable Johnathan is of getting the children back from me."

This was the first time Eliana had heard him speak so coldly to her. Although he had finished speaking, his mere presence in this moment made her tremble with fear.

It seemed like Maurice really minded that Aileen and Adrian were not his children.

Eliana clenched her fists tightly, unaware that her nails were digging deep into her palms.

She knew what Maurice wanted, which was for her to obey him completely.

"I choose the first option," Eliana said as she closed her eyes, squeezing the words out through gritted teeth.

She didn't dare bet on choosing the second option.

She was too afraid that Maurice would hurt Aileen and Adrian if she did.

Her children were her entire world. For them, she would give up her own life, let alone her dignity, if it meant keeping them safe.

When Maurice heard Eliana's choice, his eyes narrowed. Rather than feeling pleased, he became more irritated.

Was this woman really willing to do anything to protect Jonathan's children?

"If you are willing to obey me, then prove it," he said coldly.

He wanted to see how far she was willing to go.

Eliana's breath caught in her throat. Her eyes widened and her body trembled.

"Please me," he ordered.

He approached her step by step, his body radiating a dangerous aura.

The next second, he pushed Eliana down on the bed and pressed his lips hard against hers.

Eliana held back her desire to escape and didn't resist as Maurice climbed on top of her.

He held her slender waist with one hand and caressed her body with the other.

The atmosphere became heated, and his desire rose.

Maurice held up his upper body by bending his left arm. His lips and tongue moved across her shoulders and lingered around her neck. He couldn't wait to take off her clothes as if he was unwrapping a gift.

Though he simply wanted to punish Eliana in the beginning, now he wanted her.

Lost in his desire, Maurice failed to notice that the woman's face was getting paler and paler. Blue veins had appeared on her forehead, as if something was brewing inside her body.

Just as he was about to remove the last layer of clothing on his gift to himself, Eliana couldn't stand it.

She shoved the man on top of her away and lay with her head over the side of the bed.

Then she immediately vomited.

"Ew."

[Chapter 334 The Stomachache](#)

"I make you want to puke?!"

Maurice had never felt so humiliated in his life.

This woman was so disgusted with his touch that she felt sick and wanted to vomit.

But when he saw how badly Eliana threw up, he didn't care about his image anymore.

Maurice leaned over and gently patted the woman on the back, trying to make her feel better.

Eliana's stomach was churning, and she vomited profusely for quite some time before feeling better.

She turned around to face Maurice's dark face. She wanted to laugh.

"I didn't vomit because of you." Eliana's face was pale but red. "It has nothing to do with your touch. It's just that my stomach has been bothering me these days."

"Bothering you? Why?"

Maurice felt a little better after hearing her explanation.

Eliana became enraged at the mention of her stomachache.

"Well, it's all because of you! I wouldn't have had a stomachache if you hadn't made me eat too much every day."

She vomited as a result of overeating.

Maurice rubbed his brow and didn't know what to say. "Why didn't you stop eating if you couldn't eat so much?"

"How dare you ask?! Didn't you threaten the maids to force me to eat more?"

Eliana felt even more aggrieved.

Maurice was dumbfounded.

Her surging emotions caused her to be on the verge of vomiting again. She lay prone on the edge of the bed, retching but unable to spit anything out. It took a long time for her to recover.

"It feels so terrible..." Eliana weakly murmured.

Maurice was so worried. He put his hand on her forehead, not minding her being dirty.

The woman's temperature was higher than normal.

"You have a fever!"

Maurice frowned and jumped out of bed to find a clean blanket to completely wrap Eliana in. He then picked her up.

Eliana was taken aback. She subconsciously extended her arms to wrap around Maurice's neck.

"What are you doing?"

"Of course, we're leaving. Do you think you can still stay here?"

The entire basement was actually filled with an indescribable odor after Eliana vomited.

Eliana blushed and buried her face against Maurice's shoulder without saying anything.

Maurice walked up the stairs while holding Eliana in his arms.

At this time, the housekeeper was waiting in the living room. She approached Maurice as soon as she saw him emerge from the basement with Eliana in his arms.

"Mr. Moran, what's wrong with Miss Pierce?"

"Go find a doctor and clean up the basement. Eliana will no longer stay in the basement from now on. Prepare a guest room right now," Maurice ordered.

The housekeeper looked happy. Mr. Moran kept a straight face, but he genuinely cared about Miss Pierce.

"Yes, sir. I'll have someone do it right away."

Maurice nodded and then carried Eliana upstairs. He gently put her on the bed in a guest room and carefully tucked her in.

Eliana was dazed from the fever at the time. She instinctively held the man's hand.

"Don't go, Maurice... You promised me..."

Maurice wished he could scold Eliana. She was sick, but she was still thinking about her two children.

"I know. I will not break my promise. You can pay me back later. I am not interested in a weak patient."

Maurice tucked her hand back into the quilt, suppressing his rage.

Eliana finally fell asleep after hearing Maurice's promise.

Maurice then went straight to the study.

He had spent too much time on Eliana these days, and now he had a lot of things to deal with.

Soon a doctor arrived to check on Eliana and diagnosed her with acute gastritis caused by her poor diet, so he prescribed medication for her.

Eliana fell asleep again after taking the medicine.

At midnight, it seemed that the effects had worn off. The pain jolted Eliana awake. Her stomach felt as if it were being clutched by a pair of large hands. She couldn't sleep because she was in so much pain.

She couldn't help but curl up, and her clothes were drenched in sweat.

"Hmm..."

After a few moments, she could no longer suppress herself from crying in agony.

"Eliana, what's wrong?"

A man's voice could be heard in the room.

Eliana opened her eyes to see a blurry figure of a man. She had no idea when Maurice had come to see her.

Although she couldn't see the man's face clearly, she could tell he was concerned about her.

He hurried to the side of the bed and knelt to hear her voice.

"It hurts... I feel so cold..." Eliana continued crying out in pain.

How could this be? What should he do?

Maurice climbed onto the bed, lay down beside Eliana, and wrapped his arms around her. He put his big

hand on her stomach and gently rubbed it.

"Good girl, it no longer hurts. Now go to sleep," the man said softly as if coaxing a child.

Eliana found it difficult to associate this Maurice with the cruel man who had imprisoned her and separated her from her children.

Maurice looked more like Preston now.

In fact, she just awakened Preston's side of Maurice.

Preston was always kind and gentle to her.

The man's warm palm warmed her cold stomach, and the heat from his body alleviated the pain and coldness she was feeling significantly.

After a while, Eliana fell asleep again.

[Chapter 335 Softhearted](#)

Thanks to Maurice, Eliana had a peaceful night.

She even had a wonderful dream.

In the dream, Eliana, Aileen, Adrian, and Maurice were finally a family. The children happily called Maurice "Dad". The four of them lived in bliss.

But then the scene changed. Eliana's deceased father appeared in front of the happy family. Bloody tears streaked down his face, which was twisted in rage.

He pointed at Eliana and cursed, "Traitorous daughter! How could you love the person who should be your enemy? Did you forget that he killed your parents?"

Her father looked ghastly, like a bloody and vengeful ghost. Eliana trembled as she tried to explain. "No. That's not true," she said weakly.

Eliana woke with her heart aching.

When she opened her eyes, a man's broad chest filled her vision.

Hey... What was happening?

Eliana raised her head and looked at Maurice's handsome face. As he slept soundly, he didn't look like his usual cold and hard self. He looked softer and gentler.

She could hear Maurice's steady heartbeat. Eliana closed her eyes and felt more peaceful than she ever had before.

"You're awake. Are you pretending to be asleep?"

She could hear a smile in Maurice's low, hoarse voice.

Eliana felt something erect from Maurice's crotch poking her thigh.

Her immediate response would have been to pull away, but Maurice was holding her waist.

Maurice pulled her closer. His hot skin almost felt like it was burning Eliana.

What a pervert!

Eliana's face turned bright red and she cursed inside her head.

"Why are you moving away? You've seen it before."

Eliana pressed her hand onto her stomach. "Ouch! My stomach hurts," she lied.

"So your stomach hurts again..."

Maurice's eyes glinted with amusement as he slipped his hand into Eliana's pajamas.

"Does it hurt here?"

Eliana's heart raced and she felt as if a bolt of electricity passed through her body.

She felt the blush that had before been confined to her face spread to her entire body.

She tried her best to suppress Maurice's big hand that was fondling her body, and shouted in full spirit, "You said you were not interested in a patient, didn't you?"

"You don't sound like a patient to me," Maurice observed.

"Nonsense. I'm truly ill." Eliana was not going to drop the act.

Maurice had an idea. "Since you are so sick, you shouldn't go visit the children today. You can see them after you get better."

"Wait!" As soon as he mentioned the children, Eliana felt full of energy. "I'm much better now."

The sudden change in Eliana's demeanor saddened Maurice.

"You will resort to playing any sort of trick if it's for the sake of your children. Do you really love Jonathan so much?"

Eliana could hear the jealousy in his voice.

Eliana frowned. "Why are you bringing up Jonathan? A mother's love for her children does not depend on her feelings for someone else. I would protect my children no matter what, even if their father and I were blessed by no one."

Her words pulled at Maurice's heartstrings.

He remembered his own parents.

The time he spent living with his parents and sister when he was a child was possibly the happiest time in his life.

Even though many years had passed, he still felt warm inside when he recalled how much his parents loved him.

"So... is it okay if I go to see my children?"

Eliana gave Maurice a questioning look.

"Alright... I'll ask Corbin to take you there later."

In the end, Maurice's heart was softened.

Eliana's face lit up. She hurried out of bed to wash her face and brush her teeth. She looked much stronger than she had just a moment ago.

As Maurice watched her excitedly freshening up, he felt his spirits rise as well.

Later, Corbin arrived at the Moran family's house.

Maurice escorted Eliana to the car. Before he closed the door, he said, "Remember not to play any tricks, or this will be the last time you see your children."

These words made Eliana's heart sink.

How could she forget?

Maurice was in control of everything.

[Chapter 336 The Pierce Family's House](#)

Eliana left the Moran family residence and sat down on the backseat of the car before opening the window and feeling the cool breeze.

She smoothed her flying hair and took a deep breath.

This is... The smell of freedom.

However, she sensed that something was wrong.

"This road... Corbin, where are we going? Am I not going to see my kids?"

Looking at her through the rearview mirror, Corbin smiled and said, "Mr. Moran has arranged a new house for the twins and your friend, Nana. It's likely that your house has been found out, so it's no longer a safe place for you to stay."

I almost forgot about it... I got too happy too soon! I forgot that I no longer have freedom. But this is probably for the best. Eliana thought.

Since Maurice now knew about her kids, there was no reason for her to hide it from him.

Moreover, Maurice was under the impression that Jonathan was the kids' father.

So she had no reason to worry about Maurice taking her kids away from her.

As for herself...

Eliana stammered, "Corbin... Can I ask you something?"

"Sure... Go ahead."

"You've been working for Maurice for a long time now, right? As per what you've seen, how long does he usually imprison his lover like this? Will he at least let me go if he's bored of me?"

According to Eliana, Maurice thought that she had someone else's kids, but he still continued to pester her because she had rejected him. It seemed like his self-esteem made him want to make her his.

But when the thrill of chasing a woman faded away, he would probably leave her behind and try to pursue someone else.

Corbin found her question rather tricky to answer.

He had indeed been working for Maurice for a long time now, but it was his first time seeing Maurice imprison his lover.

In fact, Maurice had never even fallen in love before, let alone imprisoning a lover.

"I don't really have an answer to that question," Corbin replied, shaking his head. "To be honest, it's my first time seeing that side of him."

Eliana felt like his answer was absolutely useless.

Pursing her lips, she lowered her head in silence.

Soon, the car stopped in front of a lavish villa.

"We're here."

Upon hearing that, Eliana raised her head and looked out of the window. Her eyes widened in disbelief when she saw where they were.

"This is... This was my home!"

That villa was the previous residence of the Pierce family.

In a trance, Eliana slowly got off the car.

When the Pierce family had gone bankrupt, she had been forced to leave that villa, where she had lived for more than ten years of her life.

She was not expecting Maurice to send her to the villa.

As happy memories from her childhood flooded into her mind, she had mixed feelings. "The rent here must be quite expensive, right?"

"Mr. Moran has bought the house," said Corbin lightly.

What? Maurice had bought the house?

"He..."

Although Eliana was a little touched by the fact that Maurice had bought her parents' house and installed her children in this place, she still felt like he was controlling her.

"Oh yeah, Mr. Moran asked me to give this to you," Corbin said as he handed a new phone to her. "Go in."

Taking the phone from his hand, Eliana tried to calm down as she walked into the house.

The twins and the dog were playing cheerfully in the villa while Nana was sitting aside, watching them.

"Kids, your mommy is back!" Eliana shouted as soon as she walked into the house.

"Mommy!"

The kids ran to her with a bright smile.

They hugged each other warmly.

"Eliana!" Nana also ran up to her and hugged her. "I was so worried about you!"

Eliana pitied Nana when she saw that she had lost a lot of weight.

"Thank you for taking care of the kids, and I'm really sorry that your work has been delayed..."

However, Nana didn't mind it at all. "It's no big deal! If I lose my job, I can find another one. But you..."

Understanding what she was trying to imply, Eliana lowered her head and said, "Kids, I need to talk to Nana. Can you go outside and play for a while?"

Exchanging reluctant glances, Adrian and Aileen said in unison, "Alright, Mommy..."

The moment they left, Nana turned to Eliana and asked, "No! I'm really confused. What the hell is going on? Where have you been these past couple of days? And what's up with that text you sent me? Aren't Aileen and Adrian Preston's children? What do they have to do with Maurice?"

Eliana opened her mouth, wanting to answer Nana's rapid-fire questions.

All of a sudden, she heard a voice coming from behind. "What did you just say about Preston?"

They turned around and saw Corbin also walking into the room.

Nana was so startled that she kicked him. "Go away! Don't eavesdrop on girl talk."

[Chapter 337 Let Go Of Kimora](#)

Nana immediately pulled Eliana into her bedroom.

"You can say it now, Eliana."

Eliana looked around and asked suspiciously, "Are you sure it's safe here? Maybe there are security cameras..."

She was extremely nervous.

Nana shook her head and said firmly, "I've checked the house carefully and found no surveillance camera, and I don't think Maurice is that irrational. To be honest, despite the fact that we were brought here by force, Maurice is very courteous to us."

Courteous?

Eliana smiled bitterly and began telling Nana everything that had happened these days.

"Do you mean Maurice and Preston are just one person? And Maurice assumes that Jonathan is the father of Aileen and Adrian?! So he locked you up out of rage?! Really?!"

It was so shocking.

Nana didn't even know how to express her astonishment.

"Yes..."

Eliana struggled for a moment, not knowing how to explain the complicated situation.

"Then why don't you explain it to him clearly?" Nana asked excitedly. "Tell Maurice the truth. Tell him that he is actually the father of the twins. All of these issues will be resolved quickly, won't they?"

"No! I'm not going to tell him that! If I told him, would he let me have the children?"

Eliana refused without a second thought.

"Why not?" Nana retorted.

Eliana sighed. "Nana, you're too simple-minded. Even if Maurice won't take my children away from me, what about his family? Wouldn't they take the twins away from me? We can only keep things in order by not telling Maurice the truth."

Nana was rendered speechless. Indeed, Eliana considered the children to be as important as her own life. Given the circumstances, she couldn't really tell the truth.

"Then... what about you?"

"I'll be fine." Eliana forced a smile. "I can only hope that Maurice gets tired of such a boring game as soon as possible and finally let us be."

"Oh, we're so unlucky to have met them!" Nana exclaimed indignantly.

What? Them?

Who else was she referring to?

Eliana immediately understood what Nana meant. Thinking about Nana and Corbin's interaction just now, Eliana couldn't help but ask, "By the way, Nana, what happened between you and Corbin?"

"I have nothing to do with him. It's just a mistake... Yes, it's a huge mistake," Nana replied vaguely.

Eliana didn't probe any further.

The two then looked at each other and sighed simultaneously. They looked out of the window with melancholy.

The sun was shining brightly, and the twins were having a good time on the lawn. The setting was stunning. Looking at the children's innocent smiles, Eliana and Nana felt as if all their problems had vanished in an instant.

For a while, they just stared blankly at the view in front of them. Eliana had a nagging feeling that something was wrong.

It seemed that... someone was missing.

Kimora!

Eliana immediately looked at Nana and asked anxiously, "Nana, where is Kimora? What did Maurice do to Kimora?"

Nana's face darkened at the mention of Kimora. "Kimora works for Jonathan, right? She seems to have been reporting to him. So Maurice's men got her."

"How can he do that?"

Eliana was furious. Despite the fact that Kimora had disclosed their moves to Jonathan, she was simply ordered to do so.

"I need to speak with Corbin."

Corbin was drinking water on the sofa when Eliana rushed out of the bedroom.

"Corbin, could you please tell Maurice to release Kimora? All this has nothing to do with her. She is innocent."

"Hmmp..."

Corbin choked when he heard Eliana.

"Wait a minute... Well, you mean... You want us to let Kimora go?"

"Yes," Eliana responded affirmatively.

Corbin remained silent and looked embarrassed.

Even if he wanted to let Kimora go, he had no authority to do so.

[Chapter 338 I've Decided To Stay With You](#)

Eliana knew that it would be difficult for Corbin to do it, so she took out her cell phone and called Maurice.

Maurice was in his office, talking about business with Harriet.

When he saw that the call was from Eliana, he stood up and took his phone over to the window to answer it.

"Hello. What's going on?"

Maurice sounded exhausted.

"Maurice, Nana just told me that you imprisoned Kimora. Can you let her go?" Eliana said bluntly.

Maurice's eyes narrowed and a rueful smile appeared on his face.

Eliana always managed to irritate him with her worries about unimportant people.

"Do you think I'm stupid? Do you think that I'll release her just so that she can run to Jonathan and tell him everything? Have I been too lenient with you, Eliana? Do you really think it's wise to try to bargain with me now?"

If she didn't pacify him right away, Maurice was likely to fly into a rage.

Eliana decided to change her demand.

"You don't have to release her right away. I just want to see her," Eliana stated in a gentler voice.

"See her? So you can conspire with her to communicate with Jonathan so he can save you?" Maurice's icy voice was thick with sarcasm.

"Yes, I do want Kimora to take a message to Jonathan for me."

Eliana's words were shocking.

"So you dare to admit it?!"

Maurice was getting closer and closer to losing his temper.

"Maurice, calm down and hear what I have to say. I want to ask Kimora to tell Jonathan not to come to me again in order to prevent trouble in the future. I want to sever ties with him completely."

How could she change her tune so quickly?

Maurice's initial reaction was to disbelieve her.

She had tried to run away before. Why had she suddenly decided to break up with Jonathan?

Something was off...

"Maurice, trust me. I'm telling you the truth. I've decided to stay with you. Kimora is just a worker who is paid to follow orders. She is unable to stir up any trouble," Eliana explained patiently.

It was true that she wanted Maurice to release Kimora, and it was also true that she wanted to break up completely with Jonathan.

Sooner or later she would repay Jonathan all that she owed him, but not in the form of love.

It was best for both of them that they parted ways as soon as possible.

Her words caused waves inside Maurice's heart, like a stone thrown into a lake.

Eliana said she would stay with him...

Maurice was stunned for a moment.

Although he was still suspicious of Eliana's motives, hearing her say this calmed him.

Maybe he should give her what she wanted.

She had to cut ties with Jonathan sooner or later, and sooner was better.

"Alright, I'll allow it. But remember your promises. Don't let me down. If I find out that you secretly contact Jonathan, the price of your dishonesty will be steep." Maurice finally agreed.

Eliana signed with relief. "Thank you."

After hanging up, Maurice went back to his chair again and continued his conversation with Harriet. He was obviously in higher spirits.

Harriet noticed his improved mood.

Who had he spoken to on the phone?

Harriet thought of the expression on Maurice's face... Had it been Eliana?

The more Harriet considered this, the more certain she became.

Now she finally understood why there had been a lot of discussions about Eliana on the Internet before, but now there was nothing. No matter how hard the media tried, they could not find any information about Eliana. It seemed the Maurice had already hidden her away.

Jealousy burned in Harriet's heart. "Mr. Moran, I have something to report to you," she said tentatively.

"Say it." Maurice didn't even look up at her.

"It's about Eliana of the Design Department. She hasn't shown up to work in a long time, even though she has a big project to deal with. If this goes on, it will become difficult for me to run things without her. What do you think..."

Maurice's face had already darkened.

"I still haven't settled accounts with you. Why did you give Cheryl's case to Eliana?"

It seemed to Maurice that all of the trouble had started with Harriet privately giving Cheryl's case to Eliana.

Maurice didn't believe that Harriet hadn't done something behind his back.

[Chapter 339 Incompetent Allies](#)

A dejecting sensation lingered in Harriet's heart.

She felt like she had shot herself in the foot and dug her own grave.

Wanting to escape Maurice's wrath, Harriet smiled faintly and reasoned, "I didn't know that Eliana and Cheryl weren't on good terms, Mr. Moran. Eliana's performance is outstanding, so I assigned that important case to her. Otherwise, I wouldn't have done it."

But then, no matter how convincing Harriet's explanation sounded, it only appeared like a poor excuse

to Maurice.

"I've looked into this thoroughly, and I knew we could have refused Cheryl's case. Besides, we've already designed a piece of perfect jewelry for Nicole who is also famous actress, so Moran Group didn't need Cheryl's case at all. Miss Stone, do I really need to remind you of these things considering you are the head of the Design Department of Moran Group? Or did you do this on purpose?"

Maurice probed as he gave Harriet a piercing look.

"Of course not! Please, believe me, Mr. Moran. I have high respect for Eliana, and I consider her a friend. I would never do such a thing to her!" Harriet defensively explained before bursting into tears. Her voice trembled as if she had been significantly mistreated.

Maurice's ears, on the contrary, tingled upon hearing Harriet's stifled cry. If there was one thing he hated more than anything else, it was watching a woman cry in front of him.

Even though the suspicion in his heart remained the same, he could no longer put up with her exaggerated pretense. All he wanted to do now was stop her from crying.

"Stop crying," Maurice commented with a frown.

He wasn't much of a patient person, and God knew how hard-hearted he could be to kick Harriet out if she wouldn't stop crying.

With that, Harriet fell silent for a second.

Was Maurice caring about me? He still has a soft side to me. She inwardly thought.

Not long after, Harriet calmed down and apologized, saying, "I'm sorry, Mr. Moran. I got carried away by my emotions."

Then, she forced a smile to stop herself from letting out a long list of profanities.

Erica and Cheryl weren't really thinking! I didn't know they were as dumb as this! She inwardly exclaimed, unable to suppress her annoyance with her two allies.

Harriet believed that her plan was flawless. She thought that if only Erica and Cheryl had followed their original plan, they would've quickly put Eliana in a hopeless situation.

However, the two went by themselves and made a lot of mistakes. In the end, Harriet's efforts went in vain.

Erica almost even betrayed her shamelessly.

Fortunately, Erica's husband, Asher, felt embarrassed by his wife's actions and claimed she was mentally ill. He even went as far as intending to take her to a psychiatric hospital, after which no one believed her statements.

If it weren't because of him, Harriett would undoubtedly have been implicated too.

"Since I have reported everything to you, Mr. Moran, could I excuse myself now? If you do not have any other orders, I will go back to the Design Department first," Harriet politely said.

After that, she left Maurice's office with a faint smile.

Harriet's expression instantly changed as soon as she went out. The smile on her lips faded, and the light in her eyes evaporated.

Her assistant, on the other hand, immediately approached her when she returned to the Design Department.

"Miss Stone, I was wondering if Eliana got fired because she hasn't come to work for a long time. Should we still keep her position?" the assistant asked.

"No need," Harriet replied.

The assistant's eyes glimmered in delight upon hearing what her boss said. "Really?! Was Eliana fired for good?"

Hearing that, Harriet sneered and complacently said, "It doesn't matter whether she has been fired or not. In any case, she won't come back."

Harriet didn't know if Eliana got fired for real. However, she was confident that the latter wouldn't have the face to show up again after what happened.

"You're truly something, Miss Stone!" Harriet's assistant praised. Then, she stood straight and determinedly said, "Well, I will ask someone to clean up her desk right away!"

Unable to wait for help, Harriet's assistant personally prepared to clean up Eliana's desk. When the rest of the Design Department's staff saw what she was trying to do, they immediately concluded that Eliana would no longer come back. Intrigued, some of them even gathered around to watch what was happening.

However, Maurice sent someone over just before the assistant could touch anything on Eliana's desk.

"Miss Stone," the manager of the Personnel Department called.

"Yes? What can I do for you?" Harriet asked in a good mood.

Not wanting to beat around the bush, the manager smiled suggestively and said, "Nothing. I just came to inform you that Mr. Moran strictly forbids anyone from touching Eliana's belongings. He said she wouldn't be able to report to work in the meantime, but he wants to keep all her things until she comes back."

Harriet's smile dissipated into thin air. She almost lost her composure.

Even her assistant froze on her spot for a moment.

What they heard was like a slap in their faces. A slap, which didn't literally transpire but hurt severely like one.

[Chapter 340 An Exclusive Lover](#)

After talking with Maurice, Eliana took Corbin back to her previous house to meet Kimora.

Because of Maurice's acquiescence, Eliana entered the house alone, while Corbin stayed outside with his men.

For the past two days, Kimora had been locked up at that house. Despite the fact that she didn't have to worry about food, she couldn't communicate with the outside world either. She was terrified.

When she saw Eliana was standing in front of her unharmed, she dashed over to her.

"Miss Pierce, you are finally back! We were so worried about you. I have been locked up here and have no idea what's going on outside."

Kimora excitedly grabbed Eliana's hand and looked her up and down.

Eliana gently patted Kimora's hand and said, "Kimora, I'm sorry to make you worried. I'm actually here to free you."

"Really?" Kimora's eyes lit up in an instant.

Eliana nodded. "Yes. Thank you for looking after Aileen and Adrian after I came back from abroad. I'm truly grateful for everything you've done for me and the kids. But let us now bid goodbye to each other."

Kimora's expression shifted dramatically. "What exactly do you mean, Miss Pierce? Don't you remember that Jonathan sent me to take care of you? You can't fire me."

"Kimora, I'm here to ask you a favor," Eliana said seriously. "I know you have been secretly in contact with Jonathan. Please help me in making it clear to Jonathan that whatever happens to me from now on has nothing to do with him. I hope he stops trying to monitor and control my life."

Jonathan had helped her during the most difficult period of her life. She was extremely grateful to him.

But she now had a new life. If Jonathan continued to meddle in her life, he would be crossing the line.

Eliana's words stunned Kimora, but she could sense her determination.

This time, Miss Pierce was serious.

Kimora sighed. "Miss Pierce, have you really thought it over? I must remind you that Mr. Bowman is not someone to be trifled with."

Of course, Eliana had known Jonathan for five years and knew his temper better than anyone else, but she had already made up her mind.

"Kimora, I understand. But I don't want to think about it for the time being."

When Kimora realized Eliana had made up her mind, she just sighed and stopped trying to persuade her.

"And Kimora, after you leave here, you'd better not work for Jonathan anymore. You should either retire early or find a leisurely job because your grandchildren surely miss you."

Kimora's face softened.

Eliana then took out a bank card and handed it to Kimora. "Take this portion of my savings."

"Miss Pierce, you... you don't have to do this. Mr. Bowman has paid me enough," Kimora said, refusing to accept it.

"Kimora, you should take what Jonathan gives you. You earned it. But this is my little gift," Eliana insisted.

Kimora softened after a while. She stepped forward with teary eyes and hugged Eliana.

"I can tell you're a good mother, Miss Pierce. I am a woman too. I understand how difficult your life is. Don't worry. I'm not going to talk nonsense to Mr. Bowman. I sincerely hope that someday, things will finally fall into the right places for you, Aileen, and Adrian."

Eliana felt a lump in her throat when she heard that. "Thank you, Kimora. Goodbye," she said as she hugged Kimora back.

It was still early when Eliana walked out of the house. She didn't want to go back to her old house yet. She had nothing to do there anyway.

Looking around at the seemingly-deserted neighborhood, she complained, "Corbin, I should have been working at this hour."

"Eliana, you can go back to work if you want. Consider it as another job to accompany Mr. Moran," Corbin said seriously. "In that way, you may be able to earn more money."

"Don't you always accompany Maurice? Did you make more money?" Eliana retorted.

Corbin was rendered speechless.

At that moment, Corbin received a call from Maurice.

"Boss, what's up?" Corbin immediately answered the phone.

"Is Eliana done?"

"Yes."

"You don't have to take her back to the Pierces' house. Bring her to the Blooming Restaurant."

Maurice then hung up the phone.

Corbin looked at Eliana but didn't exactly know how to tell her about the change in her schedule.

Eliana, on the other hand, had deduced it from his expression.

Maurice wanted to see her. Her temporary freedom was over.

"Look, am I like Maurice's exclusive lover who is on call?" Eliana sneered.