

Adorable 351

[Chapter 351 Warmth](#)

Maurice didn't know that Eliana had already gotten off the car. At this moment, he was in the pharmacy, picking out painkillers and... tampons.

The pharmacy assistants were so fascinated by the handsome, elegant and tall man inside their shop that they couldn't help peeping at him.

"My goodness! Look at that man. He is so handsome!"

"He seems to be buying painkillers and tampons. They must be for his girlfriend."

"I really envy his girlfriend. She is so lucky to have such a handsome and considerate boyfriend who buys her tampons in person."

While the female pharmacy assistants were infatuated with the handsome Maurice, he, on the other hand, was confused, looking at the different brands and sizes of tampons in his hands.

He didn't find it hard to choose painkillers. But it was different in tampons' case. He had never bought anything like this in his life.

One of the pharmacy assistants noticed the confusion on Maurice's face, so she took the initiative to approach him and asked, "Sir, do you need information about these products?"

Maurice looked a little embarrassed. He said, "Well... I honestly don't know how to choose from these ones."

"Sir, is it your first time to do this? No wonder your girlfriend is waiting for you," said the pharmacy assistant, teasing Maurice.

His girlfriend was waiting for him?

Maurice turned around just in time to see Eliana running out of the car, jumping happily in the night. She didn't look uncomfortable, but it seemed that she was going to run away.

At the sight of her, the beating heart in his chest seemed to gradually get colder.

Maurice stared at Eliana expressionlessly, thinking that if she really chose to run away this time, he would punish her and everyone around her mercilessly.

The pharmacy assistant patiently explained the brands and sizes of tampons to Maurice without noticing that he was on the verge of going berserk.

But strangely, Eliana did not go farther. Instead, she was getting closer and closer to the pharmacy.

She walked into the pharmacy.

"There you are. You haven't chosen anything yet?"

Eliana went straight to Maurice and glanced at the tampons on the shelf. Then she casually took a few and dragged Maurice to the counter.

When they walked out of the pharmacy, the cold wind suddenly blew on her face, making her shiver. She felt so chilly that she couldn't help holding Maurice's hand tightly.

"You had the chance to run away just now. Why didn't you do it?" Because of the wind, Maurice's voice was a little broken. However, Eliana heard it clearly.

She stopped and thought for a while. Then she pretended to be helpless and said, "Because I can't run away without money. And if I get caught, you will definitely torture me."

Of course, she couldn't tell him the real reason.

Actually, when she saw that he went to buy tampons just because of her words, her heart softened. She didn't want to escape anymore.

As Maurice stared at her flushed earlobes, an impulse surged in his heart. He wrapped his arms around her slender body and whispered in her ear, "Listen, Eliana. No matter how many times you run away, I will get you back. You will never escape from me all your life."

It was obviously a threat. But this time, Eliana was not afraid anymore.

She didn't even resist when he hugged her. Instead, she coaxed him like a child, "Okay, I see."

On their way, the atmosphere between them was no longer tense. It was much better than before.

Finally, the car stopped in front of the cottage where Preston had once brought Eliana.

As soon as Eliana entered the room, she took out the painkillers, wanting to take some. But Maurice suddenly stopped her.

"Wait here for a while."

Maurice then went to the kitchen. Soon, he came back with two glasses of water and handed one of them to Eliana.

"Here, take the pill and then drink some water."

He did all this very naturally, and it brought warmth to her heart.

Eliana took the glass and found that it was similar to the other glass in Maurice's hand. Obviously, these were used by the family.

The warmth in her heart soon spread to her limbs.

As the night came quietly, Maurice and Eliana lay on the same bed.

The room was so dark and quiet that Eliana seemed to hear her own heartbeat.

Suddenly, a pair of big hand placed on her waist and took her into a warm embrace.

At this moment, Eliana felt at ease. It was a feeling she hadn't had for a long time.

She raised her head, and in the faint moonlight, she could only see the outline of Maurice's face. She was in a trance. She couldn't tell whether it was Preston or Maurice hugging her.

"Preston..." Eliana unconsciously murmured.

"Hmm..." Maurice's voice was low and pleasant.

"Maurice..." Eliana murmured again.

"Hmm..." Maurice answered without hesitation.

One called out, and the other answered. Just in this way, warmth silently flowed between them.

On such an ordinary night, Eliana and Maurice suddenly seemed to become an ordinary couple, affectionate and warm.

[Chapter 352 Separation Is Necessary For Growth](#)

When Eliana woke up the next day, she realized that the space on the bed beside her was empty.

Maurice already left?

Then how could she go back home?

Eliana picked up her phone on the bedside table to check the time and saw that it was still early. While browsing through notifications, an unread message appeared on the screen. She clicked it and read a text from Maurice.

"I sent someone to drive you back home. Your breakfast should be arriving soon. Have a good day."

He was quite thoughtful. It was already a sign of improvement.

With her cellphone in hand, Eliana recalled the sweet atmosphere last night with Maurice. It was such a rare occurrence that she could not help but smile.

When she opened the bedroom door, a wide array of delectable dishes on the table greeted her eyes.

Peering outside the window, she saw a pair of men sent by Maurice standing by a vehicle in the driveway, waiting for her to come out.

Eliana decided to bring all the food home since it was quite early and she was not that hungry yet.

That way, she could have breakfast with her children and spend the entire morning catching up with one another. Since she didn't inform them of her absence beforehand, the twins would probably be worried sick by now.

Within minutes, Eliana quickly freshened up and packed all the breakfast on the table. Before she exited the door, she took one last look inside and smiled, cherishing the quality time spent with Maurice last night.

On the way home, Eliana suddenly received a call from the kindergarten teacher. A worried expression appeared on her face as she cautiously answered the phone.

"Hello, Miss Pierce. Aileen and Adrian have asked for an indefinite leave of absence. I would like to confirm this arrangement with you first. May I ask when they will return to school?"

The teacher's tone was polite, but Eliana still blushed with guilt.

While she was out and about attending to her personal affairs, her two children were stuck at home and couldn't go to school.

Eliana couldn't help but smack her forehead. As a mother, she knew better than to prioritize herself over her kids.

"I'm sorry for the trouble. But don't worry. I'll take Aileen and Adrian to school today. They won't miss any of their classes," Eliana reassured the teacher sincerely.

It would only take a few more minutes before she arrived home anyway. Once she sorted things out with her children, she would personally take them to school.

After reaching her destination, Eliana waved goodbye to Maurice's subordinates and entered her house. When the door swung open, she saw Nana talking to a middle-aged woman.

Seeing the confusion on Eliana's face, Nana quickly explained, "Eliana! Thank goodness that you're finally back. Let me introduce you to the new nanny. Her name is Lena."

"Hello, Miss Pierce. It's a pleasure to meet you. You can call me Lena. Mr. Moran acquired my services to take care of you and the two children."

Lena looked simple and pleasant. Moreover, she spoke respectfully and nimbly. Based on her first impression, Eliana was satisfied with the new nanny.

"Hi, Mommy! You're finally home!"

Sitting at the dining table, the twins greeted Eliana with toothy grins.

"Good morning, kids. I missed you both. Have a hearty breakfast, okay?"

With a smile on her face, Eliana walked over and saw plenty of food left on the table. The two kids weren't eating much.

"Hey, what's going on? Aren't you both hungry?"

Aileen replied in a low voice, "Mommy, we want to eat the food cooked by Kimora. Do you know where she is?"

Hearing her response, Eliana was surprised and glanced at Lena. The new nanny lowered her head in embarrassment.

"Miss Pierce, I'm really sorry. The two children don't like my cooking. I did my best, but my dishes are clearly not good enough compared to their previous nanny."

Eliana sighed, walked over to touch Aileen's head, and explained patiently, "Kimora has to take care of her grandson at home, so I allowed her to resign and leave."

A frown suddenly appeared on Aileen's face.

Eliana picked up a fork and tasted the food on the table.

It looked good and tasted delicious.

Kimora was not that skilled at cooking, and she occasionally made mistakes.

Why didn't the kids like the new nanny who was better at cooking? It was puzzling.

"Aileen and Adrian, come and have another bite. Lena's cooking is very delicious. It's even better than Kimora's. Have a try. I'm sure you will like it."

Eliana tried her best to promote the food cooked by Lena and offered to put some on the children's plates.

"Mommy, no matter how delicious Lena's cooking is, it's still not the same as Kimora's. It's like when Bowling was replaced by Foodie. Although they look like each other, Aileen and I were still heartbroken because the original was gone."

Adrian put on a long face, looking like an adult. The little boy proved to be wise beyond his years.

Seeing things from his perspective, Eliana couldn't help but feel sad.

Her two children were sentimental and had long regarded Kimora as a member of their family. They weren't aware of the sudden changes and departures in the real world. The twins were the most affected after Kimora left.

"Adrian, that's how life works. Sometimes, separation is necessary for growth. Most people become stronger versions of themselves after being separated from their loved ones. You and Mommy are such people. We will get through this together, and you will understand one day."

Adrian raised his head in confusion and asked, "Do adults also experience this?"

Moved by his question, Nana suddenly felt a lump in her throat and sighed. "Yes. Aileen, Adrian, even an adult has to go through separations. That is how life goes on. We have to say goodbye to people who are meant to go on a different path."

Standing quietly on the sidelines, Nana seemed to have awakened to reality when she heard the relevant conversation between Eliana and the children.

The topic had hit close to her heart. It was time for her to put an end to many things.

[Chapter 353 Maurice's Nephew](#)

Eliana consoled Adrian and Aileen. The two kids had finally come to terms with Kimora's resignation and eventual departure.

Then they proceeded to have breakfast prepared by Lena.

After breakfast, Eliana helped to pack up the twins' school bags and prepared to send them to school.

The twins immediately jumped up in excitement as soon as they heard that they were going back to school.

"This is great news! Now, we can go back to school."

Aileen and Adrian had been bored and tired of staying at home all these days.

Eliana felt guilty as she watched the excited children.

As soon as they arrived at the gate of the kindergarten with the twins, they ran into Silas.

"There's Silas!"

Aileen pointed ahead at the figure of a boy.

Following the direction of Aileen's hand, Eliana glanced at Silas who was standing close to another man.

"Corbin?"

When Corbin heard the familiar voice behind him, he was scared out of his wits and whirled around instinctively. Unfortunately, he was at the gate of the kindergarten, and there was nowhere to hide.

There was no way he could escape even if he wanted to.

Silas grabbed Corbin's sleeve, effectively stopping him from walking away.

"Corbin, what's the problem?" he asked.

Soon, Eliana and the twins had covered the distance between them.

"Corbin, what are you doing here?" Eliana asked with a look of confusion in her eyes as she lowered her head and glanced at Silas.

"Wait! Are you and Silas... What's the relationship between the two of you?"

Oh, no! I can no longer keep the secret! Corbin thought.

Then, he finally made up his mind to tell Eliana the truth not minding her fierce gaze.

"Well, Silas is Mr. Moran's nephew..."

"What do you mean? How can Silas be Maurice's nephew?" Eliana's eyes were wide open with shock.

Then she asked again, "Why didn't you notify me earlier?"

Corbin stammered, "We... we were afraid you'd misunderstand it. Silas and the two kids are good friends. Mr. Moran doesn't want anything between you two to interfere with the children's relationship, so we kept the secret from you..."

Oh, dear!

Why would Maurice resort to keeping such a big secret from her until now?

So, it was clear that Maurice not only pretended to be Preston, but also could occasionally know about Aileen and Adrian with the help of Silas!

Suddenly, Eliana became alert. She quickly shielded the two children vigilantly.

Silas didn't know what had happened between the adults. He was saddened by Eliana's defensive reaction.

However, he didn't ask anything but lowered his head and said sulkily, "I'll have to go in first."

"Hey, Silas, please wait for me!"

Aileen wanted to go after Silas but was abruptly stopped by Adrian.

"Adrian, what's wrong?"

Aileen glanced at her brother with a confused expression on her face.

"Aileen, I need to tell you something. There is something wrong with Mommy. Well, she... It doesn't seem she wants us to play with Silas," Adrian said seriously.

A deep frown appeared on his face.

"Huh? But why?" Aileen was still confused. Then she took a deep breath and asked, "Did Silas do something wrong?"

Children always saw things in black and white.

Eliana didn't know how to respond to this question.

Silas had not done anything wrong.

But he was Maurice's nephew.

Eliana's mind was in a whirl. Aileen and Adrian were Silas' cousins, so no wonder they hit it off when they had met for the first time.

It would be too harsh if they were restricted from playing with each other.

Eliana heaved a sigh.

Anyway, the children were innocent. She couldn't let what had transpired between adults affect the friendship that the children had.

Eliana kissed Aileen's little face and said, "I have not forbidden from playing with Silas. Of course, you can play with him, if you want."

She thought about the depressed expression on Silas's face and added, "Aileen, could please comfort Silas when you see him?"

"Okay then! Mommy, you'll always be the best!"

Aileen cheered and grabbed Adrian's hand before they headed for the kindergarten happily.

When the two children entered the kindergarten, the smile on Eliana's face gradually faded, and she followed them quietly behind.

"Eliana..." Corbin muttered as he caught up with her and tried to explain what had just happened.

"Well, you don't have to explain anything. I understand. I know it's none of your business. You simply just follow Maurice's orders. It was solely his fault. I can't blame you."

You won't blame me, but you will surely blame Mr. Moran! Corbin thought with an embarrassed look on his face.

It was going to take Mr. Moran a long time to get Eliana to forgive him!

[Chapter 354 A Troublemaker](#)

As soon as Aileen and Adrian entered the classroom, they received a warm welcome from their classmates.

Normally, Silas would come over to play with them. But this time, he just sat alone in his seat and sulked.

It was Aileen who took the initiative to walk up to him. She smiled sweetly and said, "Silas, come play with us."

She enthusiastically held his hand. But much to her surprise, he dodged it.

Then he said, "Aileen... If I found something, and it's related to my best friend, should I hide it from my friend?"

Silas had been struggling for a long time. But he still couldn't help asking.

At this time, Adrian also walked up to Silas. And he was alerted when he heard Silas' words.

"Does what you said have something to do with our mommy?"

Silas nodded with difficulty. And what he said next was like a bomb.

"Actually, my uncle is most likely your mother's boss."

What?

That bad boss bullying our mommy is Silas' uncle?

Adrian thought inwardly. His mouth opened wide in astonishment.

Aileen, on the other hand, blinked her big eyes and said in surprise, "So, the big house we are living in is your uncle's?"

Silas smiled bitterly. "Maybe... Yes."

Actually, from the time he told them about this, Silas had already psyched himself up that Adrian and Aileen would break off relations with him. But he still couldn't help feeling sad.

"Then your uncle is really a good man. Adrian and I like that big house so much!"

Aileen's smile didn't have any trace of qualms.

So suddenly, Silas had some expectations in his heart. "Then... Would you still like to play with me?"

"Of course!" Aileen said affirmatively, nudging Adrian.

"Yes, of course. You are our friend, not your uncle."

Although Adrian was a little angry that Silas was hiding such an important matter from them, he didn't intend to cut off his friendship with Silas.

"Silas, I often heard my mommy said that her job was very tiring. Is your uncle the bad boss who oppresses his employees like what we watched on TV?" Adrian asked.

What if Silas' uncle bullies our mommy? He also wondered.

Thinking of this made him worried.

Now that there was no risk of breaking off relations with his friends, Silas was relaxed.

He thought for a while and said, "I think your mommy is so good. My uncle... I don't think he will bully her."

The three kids gathered together to discuss, and this scene was seen by Eliana. She had been hiding outside the door.

Just now, she saw that Silas looked strained. She was afraid that there would be a gap between Silas and her kids, so she came over to have a look. But now, it looked like they were back on good terms.

Eliana turned around and left, feeling relieved.

She was walking to the gate when she ran into Ivy, who had just come to school.

A well-dressed and arrogant old woman was holding her hand.

At the sight of the old woman, the memories of the past came to Eliana's mind in an instant.

She was Marina Harrison, Asher's mother, and Ivy's grandmother.

Eliana remembered that when the Pierce family was not yet bankrupt, she still had a good relationship with Marina and even treated the latter as her prospective mother-in-law.

However, not long after the Pierce family went bankrupt, Marina changed. She picked on Eliana and often made things difficult for her, mocking Eliana for not being worthy of her precious son, who was "perfect" in every aspect.

Now that things had changed, Eliana had mixed feelings when she saw Marina again.

In a word, she was a little uncomfortable.

"Grandma, look! It's Miss Pierce," Ivy exclaimed.

Seeing Eliana, she immediately raised her hand and greeted Eliana excitedly.

Her clear voice interrupted Eliana's reminiscing.

"Hello, Ivy. You're back," Eliana said.

"Yes."

Ivy blushed. Since all her friends were in this kindergarten, she was so happy to be back to school now.

Eliana smiled knowingly. She wanted to stroke Ivy's head.

But a sharp voice suddenly rang out in her ears.

"Ivy, don't talk to this troublemaker."

Marina frowned and pulled Ivy to her side as if Eliana had some contagious disease.

Troublemaker?

Eliana was stunned. Was Marina referring to her?

[Chapter 355 355 My Man Is A Thousand Times Better Than Your Son](#)

"Long time no see, Mrs. Harrison," Eliana greeted Marina calmly.

Marina glanced at her and said in a tone dripping with sarcasm, "I don't want to see people like you. You ruined your own family and you caused the death of your parents. And now you want to hurt our family?"

"Grandma..."

Ivy tugged at the hem of Marina's clothes timidly.

Ignoring her granddaughter's nervous look, Marina lowered her head and warned her, "Ivy, I heard that this woman's children are also in the same kindergarten. Don't play with them, understand?"

Why did her grandmother forbid her from playing with Adrian and Aileen?

Ivy's timid eyes were filled up with tears again.

Eliana was on the verge of losing her temper. She would tolerate if someone spoke ill of her, but she would never accept anyone slandering her kids.

However, when she saw Ivy's pitiful expression, she could not help but feel sorry for her. She believed that kids shouldn't get hurt in adults' fights.

"Ivy, the class is about to start. You can go in now. I have something to talk with your grandmother."

Ivy glanced at Eliana and then at her grandmother, whose face was livid with rage, before she reluctantly let go of her grandmother's hand and walked into the kindergarten, occasionally looking back at them.

Only after Ivy walked into the classroom did Eliana retort, "Mrs. Harrison, I respect you as an elder, but do you really think that I am still the weak and ignorant Eliana, who would just let you bully her?"

Marina was taken aback by her sudden fierceness.

It had been five years since they last saw each other, and Eliana seemed to have grown aggressive in that time.

However, Marina was not a weak woman, either. "I just want to scold you. Not only did you seduce my son and tear apart his family, you also pushed Asher to send Erica to a mental hospital. How could a shameless and cruel woman like you exist in this world?"

Marina's loud voice drew the attention of the people around them.

She became more complacent when she saw the onlookers staring at Eliana with disgust in their eyes.

"I suggest you give up. No matter how hard you try, I won't allow a woman like you to marry into the Harrison family."

Eliana was so furious that she wanted to burst into laughter.

Marina and Erica were a perfect mother-in-law and daughter-in-law duo. However, Erica was now in a psychiatric hospital.

"Wake up, Marina! Your son is a scumbag and I don't like him at all. Even the Harrison Group has been closed down because of him. You're the only one who still treasures him so much. My man is a thousand times better than your son!" Eliana said in a serious tone, without a trace of guilt.

"You bitch! I'm gonna ruin your face!"

Eliana's words touched Marina's nerve, making her want to attack her, regardless of the situation.

But before she could even get close to Eliana, two bodyguards suddenly appeared before her and grabbed her.

"Miss Pierce, here you are! Mr. Moran is waiting for you. Let's go."

Corbin walked over to Eliana, signaling her to go.

Good move!

Eliana thought to herself as she gave Corbin a grateful smile.

"Ahem... Let's go."

With her head held high, Eliana walked to Maurice's invaluable car. She didn't even have to open the

door. A bodyguard opened the door for her, and she got in quickly.

After getting in, Eliana thought that it went just as she wanted. What a good show!

Shocked, Marina also could not help wondering if Eliana had hooked up with some wealthy man.

She tried to catch up with Eliana as soon as she came to her senses.

However, Corbin stood in front of Marina and warned, "Mrs. Harrison, the reason your granddaughter was able to come back to this school was all because of Eliana's mercy. If you dare make trouble again, there will be no school Ivy could go to in the whole city."

Hearing that, Marina froze in an instant, unable to move.

That moment, she realized that the Harrison family was no longer as powerful, and Eliana was no longer the woman she could bully...

[Chapter 356 Conflicting Feelings](#)

Eliana was in a good mood inside the car, having just vented her anger.

She glanced at Corbin gratefully. She knew she would have been in a fierce battle if not for his cooperation. How would she have managed to get rid of Marina easily?

But how did Corbin manage to appear at that exact moment? It was quite coincidental.

Still curious, Eliana asked, "Corbin, thanks for your help. If it weren't for your intervention, the matter would probably have dragged on. But why didn't you leave?"

Corbin smiled slightly and said, "If you wish to express your gratitude, just thank Mr. Moran. He was the one who suggested that I follow you."

"Maurice?" Eliana was stunned by this revelation. "But why?"

"He was afraid you would meet some unpleasant people in the kindergarten, who may want to confront you with the previous rumors. So, he asked me to hang around a little longer. Just keep my eyes on things." Corbin told her the truth in its entirety.

Eliana became silent as soon as she heard Corbin's words.

Maurice had always been considerate of her in some areas beyond her expectations. She had seen what he had done for her countless times. It was also true that she was moved by his apt attention and concern.

But simultaneously, Maurice was also the person who hurt her the most and made her depressed.

Eliana remained silent in the backseat of the car. By the time she came back to her senses, the car had come to a halt.

"Why did you bring me here?"

There was a surprised expression on Eliana's face as she stared at the Moran Group's building out of the car's window.

Corbin glanced at her and said, "Mr. Moran has made all necessary arrangements. You can continue to work in the Moran Group."

Eliana stepped out of the car, still confused. She had thought that Maurice would keep her caged like a bird. She had not expected that he would even let her out to work.

However, she was pleased with Maurice's new arrangement. The heavy burden that had been stuck in her heart seemed to have lightened.

Finally, she could breathe in the fresh air.

Not long after Eliana made her way into the Moran Group's building, she was shocked by the first scenario that played out.

She could make out Maurice and Harriet standing close to each, only inches apart.

Harriet was well dressed today. The tight dress showed her perfect figure. With delicate makeup on her face, she looked stunning.

She stood beside Maurice with a smile and stretched out her hands as if she was to help him straighten his tie. Maurice stood there with an expressionless look on his face, making no attempt to evade her.

They seemed to be a perfect match.

Eliana felt a pang in her heart as she stared at them.

Maurice had been jealous when other men tried to get close to her on several occasions. But he didn't know how to keep a distance from other women to avoid arousing suspicion at all.

The fondness he had for her was now being diverted to another woman.

Quite annoyed by this turn of events, Eliana whirled around and went to the Design Department.

But the moment Eliana turned around, Maurice took a step back and evaded Harriet's hands.

"What do you think you're doing?"

Harriet withdrew her hands awkwardly and responded, "I just saw that your tie seemed to be crooked, Mr. Moran, so I wanted to help you adjust it."

An irritated expression flashed in Maurice's eyes. "Don't touch me without my permission again."

Then he turned his head and glanced at Corbin, who had been watching the show silently. "Come and help me adjust it."

Seeing the embarrassed look on Harriet's face only made Corbin struggle to suppress his laughter.

She deserved it. Perhaps she had forgotten her place. She wasn't Eliana, but she had just tried to seduce Maurice.

What a sore loser!

Eliana's return to the office didn't cause a big commotion like the last time. This was mainly because everyone was busy getting ready for an important event.

When she entered the Design Department, her colleagues were discussing an important cooperative project, which was initiated by the Stone family and the Moran family.

At that moment, Harriet and Maurice were receiving the senior members of the two families in the meeting room.

Only Lilian noticed Eliana's presence and gritted her teeth in anger.

This dirty tramp was back again.

As the saying goes, once on shore, one prays no more. Since she hadn't seen Eliana for a long time, Lilian felt less threatened and confident.

She walked up to Eliana and said in an arrogant tone, "Eliana, take these design plans and come to the meeting room with me."

She wasn't bothered if Eliana would agree or not and stuffed the design plans into her hands.

Eliana was flabbergasted by her audacity. It was happening again! Why was Lilian always out to pick on her?

[Chapter 357 Embarrassed In Public](#)

In the end, Eliana followed Lilian to the conference room with the documents in her arms.

When they were at the door, Eliana faintly heard the conversation coming from the conference room.

"Mr. Moran, you and Miss Stone are both talented and good-looking. You are a perfect match."

"Miss Stone is not only pretty, but she also has an outstanding working ability. The Stone family has really given birth to a good daughter."

"That's right. Mr. Moran, you and Miss Stone are well-matched in social status. You are also good partners at work. If you two can be together, it will definitely be a strong alliance."

Most of them praised Harriet and how well-matched she and Maurice were. Eliana heard everything they said.

And all she felt was bitterness in her heart.

"Well, I heard everyone's good words and wishes. As an elder, I like Harriet very much too. I hope your wishes for them will come true."

Eliana recognized Earle's voice.

It seemed that Harriet was now completely accepted by the Moran family.

Eliana's breathing stagnated. She felt like her heart was being held tightly by something. And in an instant, it tightened into a ball.

Since Maurice already had a fiancée, why did he still hit on her?

He had helped her and saved her. He was jealous of every man close to her and even imprisoned her. What did those things mean?

Did he do those things just to kill time and make fun of her?

But wait! Why did she feel bad? This was what she exactly wanted, right?

Once Maurice turned his attention to someone else, she would be free.

But why did she feel so uncomfortable now?

Eliana's face turned pale as mixed emotions surged up in her heart.

Lilian saw this, and she secretly rejoiced.

Today, she would let Eliana know her place clearly.

She knocked on the door.

"Come in," said someone inside.

Lilian glanced at the absentminded Eliana and said discontentedly, "What are you waiting for? Go inside! Or do you want someone to invite you in first?"

It was only then that Eliana came back to her senses. She took a deep breath, adjusted her expression, and followed Lilian into the conference room.

The conference room was full of people, all in suits and leather shoes. They all had extraordinary temperaments. Obviously, they were business elites.

Earle sat firmly on the main seat in a domineering manner. He was full of arrogance. Maurice sat on the first seat on Earle's left with an imposing manner. His aura was not inferior to that of Earle, who had been in the business world for decades.

Even though everyone there were business elites, Maurice was still the most dazzling one.

His handsome face looked casual. But the dignity and arrogance in his bones made majestic.

"Excuse me. I'm sorry to bother you."

When Maurice heard the familiar voice, he was so startled that he suddenly looked up. Then he saw Eliana distributing documents.

He frowned and thought why she was here.

Who had brought her here?

Maurice stared at Eliana with burning eyes. He never took his eyes off her since she came in.

Eliana kept her head down while silently distributing the documents. She never dared to meet Maurice's eyes even once.

However, something unexpected still happened. When she finished distributing all the documents in her hands, she found that she lacked one copy.

Looking at her empty hands, she suddenly didn't know what to do.

One senior executive of the Stone Group looked at her with disdain and scolded, "How do you work? You didn't even print enough copies for everyone. I really don't know what an employee like you can do in Moran Group."

Eliana stood there in embarrassment, wanting to explain that she was not the one who printed the documents.

But Lilian suddenly said, "Didn't I give you all the copies I printed? Did you lose one? You are too careless!"

These words directly convicted Eliana. And now, she couldn't even refute.

Everyone looked at her disdainfully, making her feel extremely embarrassed.

At this moment, Maurice spoke up.

"What's the problem? Can't we proceed with the meeting if one person doesn't have a copy?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was silent.

Earle frowned and glared at him.

However, he just ignored Earle's reproachful look. Instead, his sharp eyes swept the crowd.

"Don't delay the meeting just because of this trivial thing. Miss Stone and I can share a copy. Let's start the meeting now."

Harriet was laughing at Eliana inwardly. And when she heard that Maurice wanted to share a copy with her, she was overjoyed.

She was already sitting next to him. And now, she moved her chair closer to him. She couldn't stop smiling sweetly.

Seeing the intimacy between Maurice and Harriet, Eliana felt even more uncomfortable than being harassed by everyone just now.

She turned around and left the conference room without saying a word. Then she went straight to the printing room.

Lilian followed Eliana.

She gloated, "Did you see that? Only a privileged woman like Miss Stone deserves a privileged man like Mr. Moran. Some people should stop dreaming about being with him. Not everyone is Cinderella."

Eliana just ignored Lilian's sarcasm. Instead, she sneered, turned around, and found the missing copy from the printer. She picked it up and threw it heavily at Lilian's face.

[Chapter 358 The Ring Is Ready](#)

"Eliana! Are you crazy? How dare you throw the document at me!"

Lilian was so angry that she glared at Eliana. Her eyes almost popped out.

With an expressionless face, Eliana said aloud, "Lilian, you know what you have done. Why did you deliberately leave the copy here?"

"I... I don't know what you're talking about. Are you trying to frame me?"

Lilian's eyes were erratic, and her lips were pale. She seemed guilty.

For a moment, Eliana was so angry that she was speechless.

"Lilian, I know you want to humiliate me. You want to vent your anger. And you also want to take the opportunity to show your loyalty to Harriet."

"How do you..."

Lilian looked at Eliana in horror with fine sweat on her forehead.

She never expected that Eliana could guess her thoughts.

"But... Have you ever thought about it? Today's meeting is for the cooperation of the Stone family and Moran family. If the negotiation fails because of this small detail, do you think Harriet will let you off? You are the main culprit, after all."

Eliana rubbed her forehead and sighed. Lilian was so stupid. If Lilian wanted to frame her, why did she choose today? Was Lilian courting death?

Lilian's heartbeat went abnormally fast, and her hands trembled slightly. The palms of her hands were sweating profusely.

She realized that Eliana's words made sense.

She set up a trap for Eliana out of a whim. She didn't give it a careful thought. Now that Eliana reminded her, she began to be afraid.

If the cooperation really failed, she would be doomed.

"What? Are you afraid now? Next time, before you do something, please use your brain. That is... If you have one," Eliana snorted coldly.

Then she ignored Lilian's pale face, turned around, and returned to the Design Department.

On her way, she received a text message from an acquaintance in the sample center.

After reading the message, she went downstairs, bought a few cups of coffee, and took them to the sample center.

"Eliana, you're here."

An amiable middle-aged man wearing an apron greeted Eliana enthusiastically.

"Hello, Leif! I came as soon as I received your message. Is it ready?" Eliana said with a smile.

"You're just in time. We finished the ring just now."

Leif took out a small paper bag from his workbench and took out a ring from it.

Eliana's eyes lit up. She first gave the cups of coffee to Leif and the other colleagues one by one and then took the ring from Leif.

She asked the sample center to make this lucky ring for Eli at her own expense.

Finally, it was done.

Leif wanted to say something. But when he saw Eliana's delighted expression, he hesitated and stopped on second thought.

He could tell that the ring wasn't something the company wanted to make. It was Eliana's own ring. One of the company rules was that they were prohibited from helping anyone make jewelry in private.

However, Leif had worked with Eliana several times and had a good impression of her. She was a famous figure in the company. But she was the only designer who would personally come to discuss design samples with him.

So when she asked for his help to make a ring for her secretly, he thought for a long time and finally agreed.

"Wow, it's so beautiful! Leif, thank you so much."

Eliana picked up the ring and looked at it carefully in the sun. The gold ring looked plain and unadorned. But the words "Eli" and "July" in the inner part were clearly visible in the sun.

She would immediately send the ring to Eli when she had time. She had been thinking about this for a while.

Last time, her live broadcast to clarify the gossip about her being a mistress had succeeded. And she

owed it to Eli. Eliana knew that he would be very happy when he got the ring.

At the thought of this, a faint smile appeared on her face.

When Leif saw her smiling, he teased, "You are so happy. Did you make this ring for your boyfriend? By the way, do you want to make another ring to match this one?"

Eliana laughed and said, "Leif, I don't have a boyfriend, so stop teasing me."

She was about to put the ring away when a familiar voice sounded behind her.

"What are you guys talking about?"

[Chapter 359 Were You Jealous](#)

Eliana didn't need to turn and look to know who spoke. She recognized the voice at once.

It was none other than Maurice.

She couldn't help wondering what kind of a person he was.

Why was he always like a ghost haunting her?

Eliana hurriedly put the ring in her pocket.

Then she turned and asked, "Mr. Moran, why are you here?"

Instead of answering her question, Maurice asked, "Eliana, what were you holding in your hand just now?"

Frowning, he stared at her with sharp eyes.

"There is nothing in my hand, Mr. Moran. You must have seen it wrong," Eliana said, smiling awkwardly.

"Oh, really?"

Maurice was obviously dubious. He turned his oppressive gaze to the group of people behind her.

The employees who met his eyes all lowered their heads, breaking out in a cold sweat.

Leif was also nervous. He knew very well that he broke the company's rules and regulations by making Eliana's ring.

Although Eliana had paid for the materials, they still used the company's equipment for private

purposes. Once they were found, they might be fired.

He contemplated. Should they confess?

Maybe if they did, Maurice would show leniency to them.

Leif opened his mouth, wanting to confess. But before he could say anything, he was interrupted by Maurice's voice.

"You go out first," Maurice said in a calm tone.

But there was a hint of a foreboding storm in his words.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. In the end, they were all defeated by Maurice's powerful aura and walked out one after another.

When Leif passed by Eliana, he hesitated for a moment.

"Eliana, did..."

He wanted to ask her if she had offended Maurice.

Otherwise, how could Maurice care so much about just a ring?

Seeing that Maurice was determined to clear the site, Eliana sighed in her heart.

Whether it was a blessing or a disaster, she couldn't avoid it.

So she smiled at Leif and said calmly, "Leif, you can go out first. I'll be fine here. I just have to explain it clearly to Mr. Moran."

Leif looked at Eliana worriedly, knowing that she was just pretending to be calm. Then his eyes moved to Maurice, who seemed to lose his temper at any time. He was the last to leave the sample center.

After everyone went out, only Eliana and Maurice were left inside the sample center.

There was pin-drop silence between them. She turned her head sideways all the time, refusing to look at him.

"Eliana..." Maurice broke the silence. "Were you jealous in the conference room just now?"

His tone had a trace of complacency.

"Of course not! I don't care about you. Why would I be jealous?"

Eliana resolutely denied.

But her sudden wild heartbeat betrayed her.

She could deceive others but not herself.

She knew in her heart that she really cared about Maurice very much.

Eliana cared about Maurice's words and deeds, and why he didn't speak for her in the conference room. She also cared why he was so close to Harriet.

But of course, she didn't dare to tell him. She was afraid that he would easily know her feelings.

"You're lying."

Maurice's expression suddenly softened, and his thin lips curved into a faint smile.

He reached out and was about to hold Eliana in his arms.

But at this moment, the ring suddenly fell out of her pocket.

It landed on the floor with a crisp sound.

Maurice and Eliana looked down at the same time.

Their eyes were fixed on the ring on the floor.

Damn it! Eliana cursed inwardly.

She immediately bent down to pick it up. However, she was still a little slow. Maurice had already picked it up.

He turned the ring in his hand and unexpectedly saw the words engraved inside.

"Eli..." Maurice murmured.

He saw it. Eliana was doomed.

Her heart jolted, and she felt like her head was about to explode.

"Eli..." he uttered again.

The ring had Eli's name.

It meant that Eliana would give it to him as a gift.

She came to the sample center to get the ring. And since he suddenly arrived, she hid it in a panic.

Maurice immediately figured out everything, and his blood boiled at once. His uncontrollable anger was like a wild beast breaking through the cage of reason.

He stepped forward, grabbed Eliana's arm, and raised the ring in front of her.

"Tell me. Who is this ring for?"

[Chapter 360 About The Ring](#)

"Ouch..." Eliana let out a muffled groan.

Maurice used too much force and she was afraid he would crush her bones.

"You're hurting me! Let me go!"

Eliana struggled hard, but her efforts were obviously futile.

"Is this ring for Eli?"

Maurice felt like his body was on fire.

"Maurice, calm down. This ring is for Eli, but it isn't what you think. He returned your ring to me the last time. Shouldn't I be thanking him? This is a lucky ring to make up for him."

Eliana tried to explain patiently, despite the pain in her arm.

However, the outcome was not as she had hoped. Her words just enraged Maurice even more.

A lucky ring? What a lucky ring!

He had never seen this woman so bothered before when he lost the ring. She didn't even immediately help him look for it.

Eli simply returned the ring that had originally belonged to Maurice. And this woman was eager to express her gratitude, even making a ring for him.

The more Maurice reflected on it, the more enraged he became.

"You are so daring, Eliana! How dare you use the company's tools for your personal affairs? I'm going to punish everyone who worked on the ring for you. The man a while ago is named Leif, right? Everyone

who helped you will be fired, including him," he exclaimed without thinking.

"Maurice, you are so unreasonable!"

Eliana's expression changed. She could compare Maurice to a childish and crazy child who lost his temper when he didn't get his favorite toy.

"If you believe I'm being unreasonable, then I'll show you how unreasonable I am!"

Maurice took the ring and aimed to throw it away.

Eliana was suddenly scared out of her wits. All of her efforts would be for naught if he threw it. How could she find the small ring in such a big place?

"Give me back the ring! Maurice!"

Eliana rushed up to grab the ring, but Maurice didn't let her touch it. He immediately raised the ring above his head.

Of course, Eliana couldn't reach the ring in Maurice's hand because he was much taller than her.

Eliana jumped directly onto Maurice's body out of desperation. Her feet slipped. As a result, the two of them fell backward together, and the ring fell to the floor.

"Ah!" Eliana screamed in terror.

The moment they fell, Maurice subconsciously wrapped his arms around her waist and lay beneath her.

In fact, Eliana fell into Maurice's arms rather than on the floor.

"Ouch!"

She almost burst into tears when her nose hit Maurice's hard chest.

This abrupt change brought the tense atmosphere to a halt.

Maurice's anger was dispelled in an instant as he gazed into Eliana's watery eyes and held her soft body. He even blurted out flirtatious words.

"How come you're still aroused during your period?"

Eliana was taken aback when she heard that. Why had this guy's mood suddenly changed?

She looked down and realized that she was in Maurice's arms and that they were in a very intimate

position.

Her face flushed. She then tried to get up.

Maurice, on the other hand, would not let her succeed.

He wrapped his arms around her waist again. He held her even more tightly this time. Eliana's entire face was pressed against Maurice's chest as the two got closer.

"Maurice! You..."

Eliana struggled to raise her head to scold him.

Suddenly, the sample center's door opened.

"You... What are you doing?"

Harriet stood outside the door, her expression stiff and her face pale.

Harriet went out to look for Maurice after the meeting, but she didn't expect to see this scene.

She felt her blood pressure rise and her head spin for a brief moment.

"What's up?"

Meanwhile, Maurice showed no trace of panic at all. He was so calm. He didn't even take a glance at Harriet.

Harriet gritted her teeth, trying to keep the jealousy in her heart at bay.

"Mr. Moran, the senior leaders of the Stone and Moran families are leaving, and your grandfather is asking you to see them off together with him."

Still lying in Maurice's arms, Eliana was totally confused.

If Maurice wasn't going to get up, he should at least let her do so. Why was he speaking to Harriet while they were in that position?

It... It was so fucking embarrassing.