

Adorable 361

[Chapter 361 Use The Ring As An Example](#)

After a moment of silence, Eliana got up, distancing herself from Maurice.

Then she quietly picked up the ring and put it into her pocket.

Maurice didn't stop her. Instead, he stood up calmly and said to Harriet in his usual tone, "Didn't you say that I need to see the executives off? Let's go."

Then he left with Harriet as if nothing had happened. He didn't even look back once.

Staring at his receding figure, Eliana seethed.

She was speechless with anger. This man was so capricious!

On the one hand, he was a business elite who excelled at work. On the other hand, he was a domineering and childish man who made fun of her in private.

What was wrong with him?

During the confrontation, Leif and the other employees remained outside the sample center.

After Maurice and Harriet left, the employees came back inside one after another.

Leif was the first one to rush in and he immediately noticed Eliana's sullen expression.

"Eliana, are you okay?"

It was not until he spoke that she extricated herself from her emotions.

"I'm fine."

Looking at her distant expression, Leif had a bold thought.

It seemed as though there was something going on between Mr. Moran and Eliana!

"Eliana, I have life experience, so I hope you will listen to me. Don't get too close to privileged people like Mr. Moran, or you will be hurt in the end," he advised her.

"Leif..."

Eliana's face turned red. She felt the urge to explain.

Leif waved his hand and said, "Listen to me, even though my words might be unpleasant for you to hear. I'll use your ring as an example."

Leif pointed at the ring on Eliana's hand.

"Although it's of stunning design, the materials used cannot be compared to the materials the company uses to make jewelry. The ring is just like a person. For whatever reason, some people are not comparable, and their paths are not meant to cross in this life."

After letting his words sink in, Eliana felt enlightened.

Indeed, she and Maurice were incredibly different.

Why should she ask for trouble?

Swallowing the sadness in her heart, Eliana said sincerely, "Thank you, Leif. Whether for the ring or your words, I want to say thank you."

Leif nodded with relief. "Well, it's good that you understand what I'm saying."

With a serious look on her face, Eliana continued, "I will take responsibility for using the company's resources. I won't let Mr. Moran blame you."

"Silly girl, you don't need to do that," Leif said with a sigh.

"I asked you to help me with this. Of course I should take responsibility for it. Don't try to dissuade me, Leif."

With her mind made up, Eliana resolutely left the sample center.

After Maurice and Harriet left Eliana, they went downstairs to see off the senior executives.

As the executives prepared to leave, Harriet's uncle patted Maurice on the shoulder and said cheerfully, "Maurice, wish us pleasant cooperation this time."

"Yes, let's hope for pleasant cooperation."

Despite making such a big deal, Maurice remained expressionless, as if nothing could affect his mood. Of course, Eliana was an exception to that rule.

"What's more, the elders of both families hope to see you make progress with Harriet as soon as possible!"

Harriet's uncle winked at Harriet, and she shyly lowered her head.

Instead of responding, Maurice changed the topic. "Mr. Stone, don't worry. I will do my best to be a host. I have already arranged for a dinner party at Moon Lake Manor, and we will treat the Stone family elders well."

As an intelligent woman, Harriet immediately realized that Maurice was avoiding the topic of their marriage, which made her deeply uncomfortable.

Eliana.

It was all because of that woman.

A hint of viciousness flashed in Harriet's eyes, but no one noticed it.

She believed that once Eliana was gone, Maurice would belong to her.

[Chapter 362 What About Me](#)

After seeing off the senior executives of the Stone and Moran families, Harriet walked back to the Design Department with a long face. By the time she returned, Eliana was nowhere to be seen.

Sitting in her seat, Lilian watched Harriet approach. She was afraid that Harriet would get even with her, but she thought she might have a chance to make up for her earlier mistake.

"Miss Stone, what happened? You look unhappy. Is it because of Eliana, that floozy?"

Lilian greeted Harriet with a flattering smile, hoping that she would be pleased by the Eliana slander.

However, at this moment, Harriet's mind was completely filled with the image of Eliana and Maurice on the floor together. She was furious and needed somewhere to direct her rage. Unfortunately for Lilian, she had put herself directly in the path of anger.

Harriet snorted and said fiercely, "Lilian, why did you bring Eliana to the meeting room today?"

Lilian broke out in a cold sweat. "Miss Stone, what do you mean? I don't understand."

Harriet's face darkened as she glared at Lilian with a vicious expression.

"Do you think I'm a fool? You know what you did. If you can't figure out what you should and shouldn't do on your own, don't blame me for not showing you any mercy next time. Do you understand?"

How could Harriet not know what Lilian had in mind?

Usually, she wanted her to make trouble for Eliana.

However, Lilian didn't know how to act according to circumstances. Clearly, she had crossed a line in Harriet's mind. All she knew was that if she impacted the business between the Stone and Moran families, Harriet would definitely punish her.

"Got it! I understand. I won't do it again!"

Lilian immediately lowered her head in fear.

She thought that Harriet was different today, unlike her usual gentle and generous self. Lilian was frightened by the terribly cold woman that stood in front of her.

After Lilian apologized, Harriet's face instantly softened and she smiled at the woman. "I didn't mean to blame you. Just pay more attention in the future."

"Thank you, Miss Stone. Don't worry. I will keep an eye on Eliana for you," Lilian offered.

As they spoke about Eliana, something suddenly occurred to Harriet.

To celebrate the cooperation between their families, Maurice had specially booked Moon Lake Manor to receive the Stone family. Harriet would be expected to take her subordinates with her to the party.

However, today in the meeting room, she had seen that whenever Eliana appeared, she attracted all of Maurice's attention.

Therefore, she absolutely could not bring Eliana to the party.

Then what should she do?

Harriet looked at Lilian and came up with an idea.

"Lilian, Mr. Moran has booked Moon Lake Manor for several days to discuss the cooperation with the Stone family. You can attend the event with me. As for Eliana, I'll find something else for her to do."

Harriet knew how to keep people under her control. Lilian was still useful, but in order to keep Lilian as a willing pawn, she had to make it worth her while.

Sure enough, Lilian was excited by the invite.

"Really?! Thank you, Miss Stone! Thank you so much for giving me this opportunity!"

Satisfied, Harriet nodded and said, "Go and prepare."

Back in her seat, Lilian shook with excitement.

She was invited to a Stone and Moran family party! The other attendees would surely be either rich or powerful. This would be her best opportunity to try and squeeze into the upper class.

Lilian was still buzzing with excitement when Eliana returned.

Lilian couldn't help showing off as soon as she saw her.

"Guess what! Just now, Miss Stone said that she would take me to the Stone and Moran family party! How unfortunate that some people will never have the chance to attend such an upscale party in their lives."

Eliana just smiled without replying immediately. Before her family had gone bankrupt, Eliana had attended this kind of party many times and was already tired of them.

"Well, have a good time," Eliana replied casually.

"You!" Lilian was depressed that her gloating hadn't elicited a bigger response.

Before long, Corbin came.

"Mr. Jenkins, why are you here? Did Mr. Moran send you?" Lilian greeted Corbin warmly.

However, he went straight to Eliana.

"Eliana, Mr. Moran requests that you prepare to accompany him on a business trip to Moon Lake Manor for a few days."

"What?! Moon Lake Manor!"

Before Eliana had a chance to reply, Lilian shouted in surprise.

"If she's going to Moon Lake Manor, then what about me?"

[Chapter 363 Their New Daddy](#)

"You?" Corbin arched his brow and answered, "The boss instructed that you do the cleaning while Eliana is away."

"Why?" Lilian's eyes widened in disbelief. "How come she can go to the manor while I do the cleaning?"

"Lilian, you are stupid, but others are not," Corbin sneered. "There was a copy missing in the meeting just now. Do you think our boss wouldn't figure out who was behind it? You could have simply asked an assistant to make copies of the documents. But you insisted on doing it yourself, and you ended up making a mistake. Shouldn't you face the consequences?"

Lilian's face flushed as Corbin chastised her. She was speechless.

They completely ignored Eliana. She didn't get a chance to say anything until the two had finished saying whatever they wanted to say.

"I disagree!" Eliana protested. "I am not going to the Moon Lake Manor!"

She didn't want to go to any party with Maurice.

Something bad would happen every time she went out with him.

She still wanted to live peacefully even for just a few days.

Corbin was surprised by her reaction, so he asked, "If you don't go to the Moon Lake Manor with our boss, do you want to clean here with Lilian? Haven't you already done enough cleaning? Do you want to do it again?"

Eliana was taken aback. "Why do I have to do the cleaning?" she retorted, blushing. "I'm a designer. My work does not include cleaning."

"I think you'd better obey the boss," Corbin whispered in her ear, sympathetically looking at her. "The boss now controls your entire family. Aren't you afraid that if you don't go, the boss will immediately assign the twins to do the cleaning with you?"

Upon hearing that, a ridiculous scene immediately appeared in Eliana's mind.

Her family, along with Nana, wore aprons and were sweeping the floor bitterly. The two children were crying because they were so hungry.

Eliana shut up in an instant.

She only needed to attend a party.

As a mother, she knew when to eat humble pie and when to hold her head high. Besides, Maurice couldn't devour her.

Eliana frowned and said, "All right, I... I'll go."

When evening came, Eliana left work and went back home. Aileen and Adrian ran up to her as soon as the door was opened.

"Mommy!"

"Hey, kids, did you have a good time in the kindergarten today?" Eliana smiled and gave her kids warm hugs.

Aileen raised her head, her big eyes blinking. She looked really adorable. "We had a great time in kindergarten. Were you happy at work?"

"What?"

Eliana was taken aback when she heard that. What an odd question from a youngster!

Adrian also asked, "Mommy, have you been in trouble at work recently? Did anyone bully you?"

Eliana was stupefied. Why were her kids acting so strange today?

"Why are you suddenly interested in my work, honey?"

Aileen hemmed and hawed.

Adrian was an impetuous kid. Seeing that Aileen's attempt failed, he wanted to ask his mother directly whether Silas' uncle was the bad boss who bullied his mother.

However, as soon as he opened his mouth, Aileen grabbed his hand, stopping him. "Nothing, Mommy. We're just worried that you'll be too tired at work."

Eliana almost burst into tears when she saw Aileen's sweet smile. Her children were really thoughtful.

"I'm not tired. I'm going to work hard for our family."

She then kissed each of them.

"Mommy, have a rest. Adrian and I are going to the backyard."

Adrian, who was frowning, followed Aileen to the backyard.

After a while, Adrian let go of Aileen's hand and asked, "Aileen, why didn't you let me ask about Silas' uncle?"

Aileen raised her head proudly, rested one hand on her waist, and poked Adrian on the forehead. "Adrian, are you stupid? We should give Mommy and our new daddy more time to get to know each other. If you ask too many questions, it won't be romantic."

Adrian was stunned. He covered his forehead.

Their new daddy?

Was Silas' uncle going to be his new daddy?

He hadn't considered it yet.

[Chapter 364 The Suspicious Trip](#)

Since Eliana was being forced to go on a business trip for a few days, she went back to her room and reluctantly packed up for the trip after having dinner.

While she was packing, Nana walked into the room.

Taking a look at the luggage on the floor, Nana raised an eyebrow in confusion. "Are you going somewhere, Eliana?"

Putting down the clothes in her hands, Eliana let out a sigh. "Unfortunately. I have to go on a business trip with Maurice for a few days."

Nana's eyes instantly lit up in excitement.

Why did she sense that something saucy was about to happen on this trip?

"Be honest, Eliana. Are you and Maurice going on a vacation together in the name of work?" Nana teased, playfully nudging Eliana.

"Don't talk nonsense. Maurice has a new woman now. It's impossible for us to be together. He's just keeping me around as his secret lover or something."

When Eliana spoke, she maintained a calm expression, expertly concealing the trace of loneliness in her eyes.

However, Nana didn't buy it at all.

Maurice just kept Eliana around as his secret lover?

No way!

Not only was Maurice the CEO of the Moran Group, but he was also extremely good-looking with a distinguished family background to match. He had countless women lining up for a chance to date him. If he didn't have feelings for Eliana, why would he do so much for her?

It seemed that Eliana was too close to the issue to see it clearly.

"Eliana, don't be in a hurry to distance yourself from Maurice. To me, he doesn't come across as a fickle

man. Since he spent so much time and effort chasing you, his feelings for you must be sincere," Nana pointed out.

At these words, Eliana's heart trembled, and her firm mind wavered a little.

But her happiness was momentary. The very next second, those words she had heard in the meeting room today about how Maurice and Harriet were a perfect match, as well as Leif's advice, echoed in her ears like a grim warning.

Trying her best to suppress any shred of hope she had left, Eliana smiled bitterly. "Nana, Maurice is not such a good man like you think."

Nana shook her head. "Eliana, I think that as a third person, I'm able to see what's going on more clearly than you are. In this life, not everyone is lucky enough to meet their true love. If you have the chance, don't miss it. Don't be like me. I have no idea where my true love is. Besides, I'm in a lot of trouble now."

"Trouble?" Eliana asked in surprise.

Nana pursed her lips in displeasure. "Yes. I have an appointment with Huey and Rosamond tomorrow."

"Huey and Rosamond want to see you?" Suspicion arose within Eliana's heart at once. "Are they plotting something? How about I go with you?"

Nana waved away Eliana's suggestion, and a playful smirk appeared on her face. "You don't have to accompany me. Instead, let me borrow Aileen and Adrian. I don't believe that Huey and Rosamond will have the nerve to badger me when they see me with the children."

Hearing that, Eliana didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. "Fine, but tell me where you're meeting them."

Nana frowned as she tried to recall the exact name of the appointed meeting place. "I think it's called Moon Lake?"

"Moon Lake Manor?" Eliana gasped.

"Yes, Moon Lake Manor. Is there something wrong?"

"That's where Maurice and I are going. What's wrong with these people? Don't they have anything better to do than gather together?"

All of a sudden, Eliana had a bad feeling about the business trip. She knew that it would not be a peaceful one.

Nana, too, scratched her head irritably.

Who knew what would happen when all these troublesome people gathered in one place?

The two women looked at each other, with worry clear in their eyes.

"Ugh, forget it!" Nana said, groaning. "We can't afford to offend any of these big families. Let's just play by ear and split up tomorrow."

Eliana frowned, but she nodded. "That's all we can do."

After discussing it for a long time, the two women still couldn't come up with a solid plan. In the end, it was time for Nana to leave.

But before she left, she secretly slipped something into Eliana's luggage when Eliana was not looking.

Early the next morning, a car sent by Maurice arrived at the gate of the Pierce family's house to pick up Eliana.

Dragging her luggage behind her, Eliana reluctantly got into the car.

Then, in a second car, Nana left the house with the twins.

On that bright morning, these two cars drove to the Moon Lake Manor one after the other.

[Chapter 365 The CEO Riding A White Horse](#)

After several minutes of driving through the countryside, the two cars finally pulled over at the gate of the enchanting Moon Lake Manor.

Eliana stepped out of the car first. Before entering the estate, she looked back worriedly at Nana and the twins.

A few meters away, Nana was busy assisting Aileen and Adrian out of the car.

Seeing the three of them walk into the manor smoothly, Eliana finally breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

"What are you looking at?" Corbin asked, approaching Eliana from behind.

Eliana was startled by Corbin's question. She immediately changed her expression and pretended that nothing had happened. "I can't help but appreciate the beautiful surroundings. The Moon Lake Manor is so breathtaking that I was enjoying the view."

Her words rang true. The Moon Lake Manor was indeed a wonderful sight to behold. Looking like a

setting from a fairytale, the luxurious property was built around the dazzling Moon Lake Spring.

Inside the manor, there were vintage buildings that stood tall. Every corner was a pleasant picture of captivating scenery. Vast greenery, colorful flowers, and ripe fruits stimulated the senses of every visitor.

Narrowing his eyes in suspicion, Corbin carefully assessed the situation.

Something didn't feel right. He thought that he had seen Nana just moments ago.

But when he walked over to get a closer look, the figure had suddenly disappeared.

Were his eyes playing tricks on him?

Was it because he missed Nana so much that he was starting to daydream about her?

Corbin shook his head and chuckled at himself. He would not allow himself to become some lovesick fool.

"Hey. Aren't you going to take me to Maurice? Time's ticking. Let's go." Eliana quickly changed the topic and urged him inside.

Hearing her words, Corbin snapped back into reality. He remembered his assignment and forgot the figure he had just seen.

"Right. Come follow me."

Leading the way into the manor, Corbin beckoned Eliana to walk closely behind him.

The pair went deeper into the remote parts of the extensive estate. Instead of going to the house to have a quick rest, Eliana soon found herself at a racetrack.

Watching the horses roam freely on the tracks, Eliana suddenly remembered something.

Her father had gifted her a horse on her tenth birthday. At that time, the Pierce family hadn't gone bankrupt yet and owned a racetrack, so her father would take her there to ride horses every year.

During each of their trips, she would happily sit on the horse, and her father led them down the track. The pair spent the entire day in each other's company, riding their horses until the sunset.

All those precious moments were still clear in her mind, as if they had just happened yesterday. As time went on, Eliana still kept that priceless piece of memory close to her heart.

But tragedy struck, and the Pierce family went bankrupt. The beloved racetrack was sealed up, and she

had never ridden a horse again.

"Eliana, are you alright?"

Corbin's voice suddenly pulled Eliana back from her memory.

"It seems you have a lot going on in your head. What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing important. I was just reminded of something from my past." Her eyes were noticeably full of nostalgia. Suddenly self-conscious, she blinked and cleared her throat. "So, what are we doing here?"

"Since we are at a racetrack, you will be riding a horse." All of a sudden, a question entered Corbin's mind. "By the way, do you know how to ride a horse?"

Eliana said excitedly, "Not to brag, but I'm good at riding. I actually won the championship in a riding competition once."

"Is that so?"

Corbin wasn't buying her story after being fooled so many times.

His skeptical eyes seriously hurt Eliana's ego. She raised her right hand and swore, "That's the truth. I promise."

It was true that Eliana wasn't lying this time, but she couldn't tell him why she liked riding so much.

The reason was pretty childish. When she was a young girl, she often dreamed that she was a princess and a handsome prince would ride a white horse to pick her up.

The next moment, Eliana heard a horse's loud neigh.

She raised her head and saw a tall figure against the sunlight riding a snow-white horse slowly towards her.

As he drew closer, Eliana immediately recognized the handsome rider. It was Maurice.

The morning sun shined from behind him and outlined him with a layer of gold light, giving him the appearance of a powerful god who stepped down from the heavens.

He looked at her with a warm smile as if they were the only two persons left in the entire world at this moment.

Eliana was so excited that she got butterflies in her stomach.

She couldn't stand it when Maurice gazed deeply into her eyes. If he kept it up, she would melt for sure.

Eliana held her breath when Maurice gracefully dismounted from the horse and walked toward her.

The horse, the dashing prince, and the affectionate gaze were too much to handle.

This dreamy scene was exactly the same as what she had fantasized in her childhood.

It turned out that the special man in her dreams who rode the white horse was not necessarily a prince. It could very well be a rich and powerful CEO.

Just when Eliana thought she had finally fulfilled her childhood dream, it was about to be completely shattered into pieces.

Another figure appeared behind Maurice, instantly breaking Eliana's heart.

Harriet was riding her horse and stopped beside Maurice. She smiled at him and prepared to dismount.

But when she got off the horse, she suddenly lost her balance...

[Chapter 366 The Sudden Concern From Harrie](#)

The next second, Harriet fell into Maurice's arms.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Moran!" Harriet said in a hurry, looking up at Maurice with her hands resting against his chest for support. "I couldn't maintain my balance. I guess I was a little dizzy after riding for such a long time."

If it weren't for the fact that her whole body was basically pressed against Maurice, her apology would have sounded more sincere.

As she spoke, she flipped back her hair which was disheveled by the wind while riding, deliberately revealing her slender neck.

The faint, seductive fragrance sprayed on her neck drifted into Maurice's nose.

Harriet had to hold back the complacent smirk that fought to rush to the surface. In fact, this was a scene that she had rehearsed countless times in her mind.

Even the perfume she was wearing today had been carefully chosen for this specific moment. She would not make any mistakes this time.

Of course, the only reason Harriet had succeeded was because Maurice was too taken aback to react quickly enough.

The moment he realized what was happening, however, he frowned and took a step back, causing Harriet to stumble.

As for the scent of perfume left on his clothes, Maurice found it extremely irritating.

For Eliana, who was standing in the distance, the exact exchange between these two people was not clear.

All she could see was Harriet clinging to Maurice and looking intimately into his eyes, making the two of them looking like a couple.

Eliana couldn't control the jealousy and bitterness that flooded her heart.

What was going on?

Maurice was the one who had called her here in the first place. But now that she was here, he was happily holding another woman in his arms.

But wait...

Wasn't it better for him to be entangled with another woman?

If Maurice was entertaining himself with other women, it meant that he was tired of Eliana and would set her free soon.

As she thought of all these possibilities, Eliana's mind was in a mess.

There was no doubt that seeing Maurice and Harriet in such an intimate posture left a bad taste in her mouth.

However, the logical part of her knew that it was better for Maurice to be distracted by Harriet like this.

After all, if Maurice found another woman for himself, he would not pester Eliana all the time. She could go back to living a peaceful life like before, without constantly worrying that the identity of her children's father would be revealed.

Wouldn't that be the best ending?

"Eliana!" Corbin called out, waving his hand in front of Eliana's face. "Are you spacing out again? Mr. Moran called us over."

"Ah!" When Eliana snapped back to reality, she saw Harriet waving them over.

Eliana had no interest in going over there and disturbing the happy couple, but the look in Maurice's

eyes sent a shiver down her spine.

His eyes contained a clear warning: if she didn't go there right now, she would meet a miserable end.

But why?

Did Maurice find it fun to flirt with another woman in front of her?

Whatever it was, Eliana had no choice but to grit her teeth and walk towards Maurice.

As she approached Maurice and Harriet, she saw a refined middle-aged man standing there next to them.

"Corbin, Eliana, you're here too." Harriet warmly greeted the two. "Let me introduce you all. This is my uncle, Kelvin Stone. He's my father's younger brother."

"Nice to meet you. Harriet has often mentioned you two to me. She said that Mr. Jenkins and Miss Pierce are both Maurice's capable employees. Now, I can see for myself that it's true," Kelvin said with a warm smile on his face.

Eliana was not good at receiving compliments or networking with other people, so all she could do was smile awkwardly in response.

"Mr. Stone, you're exaggerating too much. Miss Pierce isn't as capable as you think. I'll be very happy if she doesn't cause me any trouble," Maurice said lightly.

These words instantly grated on Eliana's nerves. She turned around and gave Maurice a ferocious glare.

What did he mean?

When had she caused him any trouble?

Well...

Even if she had caused him trouble, Maurice had caused a lot of trouble on his own, too.

The fire in Eliana's eyes was the first thing that had piqued Maurice's interest today, and he stared back at her with as much intensity as she did.

The two of them were looking at each other as if no one else was around.

Harriet, who was standing next to them, was so angry that she wished she could reach out and stop their eye contact at once.

Instead, she inhaled sharply and suggested, "Eliana, since we're all here at the racetrack, would you like to join us and ride a horse too?"

"Sorry, I don't know how to ride."

In order to avoid trouble, Eliana chose to lie decisively.

"Really? What a pity." Harriet glanced at Kelvin with a smile, and an inexplicable flicker crossed her eyes. "Actually, my uncle is really good at horse riding. How about we let him teach you?"

Hearing this, everyone fell silent.

But no one was as stunned as Eliana was.

Why was Harriet suddenly being nice to her?

[Chapter 367 She Is Very Stupid](#)

"No, thanks." Maurice waved his hand in dismissal. "She is very stupid. It would be pointless to teach her. Besides, I don't want to bother you, Mr. Stone."

"Well, it will be my honor to teach Miss Pierce if she is willing to be my student."

Kelvin wore a slightly devious smile.

This was the plan he had previously discussed with Harriet. Once he got their approval, he would quickly move into action.

It didn't matter what methods Kelvin used. One goal was clearly embedded in his mind. By whatever means necessary, he was to find a way to separate Eliana from Maurice.

Upon hearing Kelvin's insistence, Maurice's eyes narrowed slightly. He stood silently in front of Eliana, still unconvinced.

"I know for a fact that Miss Pierce is a great designer. How could she be stupid? Maurice, tell me what is really bothering you. Don't you trust me?"

Harriet chimed in, "Mr. Moran must be joking. How can Eliana be stupid? She is one of the brightest minds in the fashion industry. On the contrary, I should be the one you called stupid. I can't even get off the horse properly. If you hadn't caught me to prevent me from falling down just now, I surely would have been injured and in an embarrassing situation."

Maurice couldn't help but frown. He immediately sensed that something was wrong after hearing their words.

Why was Kelvin so eager to teach Eliana? What were his ulterior motives?

When Maurice was about to refuse again, Eliana suddenly uttered, "Okay, I agree! Please teach me."

She didn't know what was going on in Maurice's mind. All she could think about was one thing.

Maurice had the guts to call her stupid!

How could she be stupid?

Eliana decided to show Maurice what a smart person she actually was. It was only a matter of time before she made him eat his words!

She was so infuriated that she bypassed Maurice's authority and agreed to Kelvin's request.

Seeing how things turned out, Kelvin couldn't believe his luck. He didn't expect that it would be so easy to trick Eliana.

Afraid that Eliana would back out, he immediately replied, "We have a deal! Since we have finally reached an agreement, Miss Pierce, you can go and get changed first. We will wait for you here."

Glaring at Maurice defiantly, Eliana strode away.

She went to the female dressing room, changing her clothes while sulking over the situation.

Truthfully, Eliana regretted the moment she agreed. Her pride had gotten the best of her. She just didn't want Maurice to look down upon her, so she accepted Kelvin's offer to prove that she wasn't stupid.

In her eyes, learning how to ride from Harriet's uncle was equivalent to torture.

But she had no other choice. It was all Maurice's fault! If he hadn't insulted her in front of everyone, none of this would have happened!

Eliana kept cursing him in her heart. To her surprise, Maurice came in as soon as she raised her head.

"Hey! What are you doing here? Get out and leave me alone!"

He was inside the female dressing room!

How could Maurice invade her privacy?

This was unacceptable behavior. He was just like a pervert!

Wearing only a vest, Eliana immediately covered her breasts with both hands.

"Why are you screaming like this? Don't act as if I haven't seen every inch of your body before."

Maurice walked straight into the dressing room without any expression on his face. He acted like he was at his own house.

Hearing his words, Eliana was left speechless. She couldn't deny that what he had said was entirely true.

Before she could even react, Maurice walked up to her and trapped her in a corner.

"Stay away from me." Eliana nervously gulped as she felt her back press up against the wall.

"Why did you agree to Harriet's suggestion earlier?" Maurice asked in a low voice.

When he mentioned Harriet, Eliana felt her blood boil. She glared at him and snarled, "Forget about me! It's none of your business! Why don't you go and take care of your precious Harriet?"

What was going on here? Was she jealous?

Maurice felt amused upon seeing Eliana's puckered mouth. Everything was suddenly clear now.

"Do you really want me to go to Harriet? You might regret it."

Maurice bent over and leered at Eliana. He was so close that she could feel his warm breath.

Turning her head away in displeasure, Eliana tried her best to suppress the resentment in her heart. But her jealousy was too much to bear.

"Go and be with her. I don't regret saying it at all!"

She was such a stubborn woman.

With an amused smile on his face, Maurice gently turned Eliana's head to face him. This time, he got closer to her.

"Well, I won't make fun of you anymore. You can certainly try to put on a brave face when you ride a horse later, but it's no good if you get hurt. Let me tell you something. How about you don't continue your lesson on how to ride a horse?"

When Eliana was entranced by the handsome face in front of her, her heart beat faster. But she immediately regained her senses upon hearing his suggestion.

It was obvious that Maurice thought so poorly of her!

"Nothing you say can change my mind! Get out this instant! I need to change my clothes!"

Eliana pushed Maurice away and hurriedly put on the coat.

Despite his constant objection, she ultimately decided to ride the horse today!

As she hastily swung the coat over her shoulders, something fell out of the coat's pocket by accident.

Upon closer inspection, Eliana realized that it was a small blue box of condoms.

She was immediately taken aback.

What in the world was happening?

Who could have planted the box of condoms in her clothes?

[Chapter 368 Just In Case](#)

Eliana squatted down to pick up the box of condoms without hesitation, intending to directly destroy it.

But unfortunately, she was a little slower. Maurice had already picked up the box before she could do it.

"You... What are you going to do?"

Holding the box in his hand, Maurice stared at Eliana teasingly.

His question made Eliana's face flush. She was rendered speechless for a long time.

Nana must have secretly put the box in her pocket last night.

She suddenly didn't know what to do.

Eliana wanted to clear up the misunderstanding, but she didn't know how to explain it.

In the end, she stammered, "I... Well... I prepared it, just in case. I'm already a mother of two. We have to take protective measures, right?"

What was she talking about?

Eliana looked calm on the surface, but her heart actually felt very uneasy.

As soon as she said this, Maurice's face darkened at once.

He was reminded of her children.

He almost forgot that she had given birth to two children of another man.

Maurice felt like his heart was fiercely stung.

Even though Eliana was now in his hands, the two children always reminded him that she had a closer relationship with another man. She loved that man so much that she even gave birth to his children.

What if...

A crazy idea came to his mind.

Maurice leaned closer to Eliana's face and whispered in her ear, "Maybe... I should also let you give birth to my child."

His warm breath made her hair stand on end.

And his words scared her out of her wits.

"Maurice... You can't... Hmm..."

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

The kiss was aggressive, with surging jealousy. And Eliana was not even allowed to refuse in the slightest bit.

He kissed her soft lips hard flirtatiously. His tongue pried open her teeth and raged in her sweet mouth.

Eliana was so scared that she struggled desperately.

But Maurice's kiss became more and more passionate, and his hands began to fondle her.

She got so anxious that she bit his lower lip hard.

The next moment, the taste of blood spread in her mouth.

"Hmm..." he groaned in pain and stopped kissing her.

As soon as her lips were freed, Eliana shouted angrily, "Maurice, are you crazy?"

Blue veins bulged on Maurice's forehead, and he looked fierce and dissatisfied.

"I'm crazy? Yes, and I'll show you what it's like to be crazy."

The taste of blood and the tingling sensation in his mouth drove Maurice crazy and made him brutish. All he wanted now was to conquer the disobedient woman in front of him.

At this moment, Kelvin's voice came through from the outside of the dressing room. "Miss Pierce, have you changed your clothes?"

Eliana's eyes lit up. She was about to answer him.

However, Maurice kissed her again.

This time, she didn't even have the strength to resist.

Eliana accepted her fate, so she gave up resisting and stopped begging for mercy. Her lips were kissed by Maurice possessively, and it made her feel so dizzy. Gradually, she was led by him into kissing. She was immersed in the turbulent vortex of desire, even forgetting where she was.

Kelvin was still waiting anxiously outside.

Eliana had been in the dressing room for so long. Why hadn't she come out yet?

He knocked again. "Miss Pierce? Miss Pierce..."

He called her name several times, but there was still no answer.

Kelvin felt strange. Had Eliana already changed her clothes and gone out?

But when? He was just outside. Why didn't he know?

Kelvin waited for a while more. When there was still no response from the inside, he thought Eliana had already gone out, so he also left quickly.

When Maurice heard that the footsteps outside gradually faded away, he finally let go of Eliana, who was almost suffocated.

Eliana took a deep breath to fill her lungs with fresh air. And it made her feel a lot better.

Her chest heaved violently; her hair was disheveled; and her eyes narrowed slightly. Her delicate face flushed, and her pale lips became rosy.

Maurice looked at her. She looked so attractive that his throat felt dry, and his desire was aroused again.

"Do you still want to shout? You can try it again," Maurice said, sounding a little unsatisfied.

Eliana involuntarily shivered.

She looked at him and thought that Maurice was a wicked man.

"No, I won't shout. And I will never shout again."

Eliana was in low spirits, feeling like she had lost all her strength.

Maurice chuckled lightly, picked up the riding habit next to him, and helped her carefully put it on.

His hand touched her sensitive waist accidentally or intentionally, and it made her tremble all over. Her face had gotten redder.

Eliana subconsciously dodged, but Maurice held her even tighter.

After a while, she finally finished changing her clothes.

Her face was still crimson.

It was only then that Maurice let go of Eliana. Then he whispered, "Be careful with everything. I'm always here."

[Chapter 369 Choose A Horse](#)

After Maurice left, Eliana took some time to calm down and get prepared. Putting on a straight face, she walked out of the dressing room as if nothing had happened.

In a few minutes, she finally returned to the racetrack.

"Sorry to keep you waiting!" Eliana exclaimed from a short distance.

Kelvin was already getting impatient and glanced at his wristwatch to check the time. When he turned around, he saw Eliana slowly walking toward him.

She was wearing a simple red riding habit. The tight fit outlined her curves, making her look even more appealing. Tying her hair in a ponytail, the new hairstyle further revealed her delicate facial features. Her black hair shook slightly behind her back with every step.

She looked effortlessly beautiful and bubbly. Her breathtaking presence made it hard not to stare.

Kelvin was immediately smitten with this enchanting woman.

Her exquisite beauty was unlike any other!

No wonder Maurice was so obsessed with her. Every man would surely succumb to this woman's charm.

Eliana didn't have a clue that Kelvin was now harboring a crush on her, so she walked up to him and acted casually.

After a few minutes, Maurice rejoined the group and positioned himself right across from Eliana.

Still unsettled by their earlier confrontation, Eliana stared blankly at the ground and avoided eye contact while Maurice looked casually at their surroundings.

Judging from their awkward behavior, Harriet keenly sensed that something was amiss.

Maurice had told them previously that he would just go to the bathroom. But he was gone for quite some time. It was highly unusual.

With this in mind, Harriet looked at Maurice from the corner of her eye and saw something strange.

Why was there a small wound on one end of his lip? Wait a minute. It seemed as if he had just been bitten by someone!

Harriet was shocked and asked in surprise, "Mr. Moran, what happened to your mouth?"

Hearing this, Maurice touched the wound at the corner of his mouth. He shot a knowing glance at a guilty-looking Eliana, and a smile appeared in his eyes. He replied calmly, "Nothing. I hurt myself by accident earlier."

"Is that so? Please be more careful next time, Mr. Moran."

Unbeknownst to the couple, Harriet had noticed him looking at Eliana.

She smiled warmly, but her hands were clenched into fists. With jealousy building up in her chest, she slightly lowered her head to hide the resentment in her eyes.

Whatever truly happened, the bite mark on Maurice's lip obviously had something to do with Eliana.

Sensing that the tension was rapidly rising amongst them, Kelvin became a little anxious. It was time for him to step in and diffuse the situation.

"Miss Pierce, since you're now in the proper attire, we can begin our lesson. Come with me, and let's pick a horse for you."

Eliana wanted to get away from Maurice as soon as possible, so she nodded immediately.

"Okay, Mr. Stone. I'm ready."

She ignored Maurice's gloomy eyes and followed Kelvin to the stable.

"Miss Pierce, look at this horse. It has beautiful, soft hair, and its body is strong. It's a direct descendant of a champion racehorse. Feel free to touch it with your hand."

Kelvin led Eliana to a handsome black horse and beckoned her to pet it.

After introducing the horse to her, Kelvin stared at Eliana's soft hand, attempting to hold it to touch the horse.

Seeing that Kelvin was too close to her, Eliana stepped aside and evaded his touch.

"You are right, Mr. Stone. What an excellent pick!"

As she combed the black horse's shiny fur with her fingers, Eliana's eyes were full of excitement and appreciation.

"Of course, the cooperation between the Moran Group and Stone family is a big deal in the business field. As you can see, the racetrack has presented the best horse here. Then other people should do something as well. Don't you think so, Miss Pierce?"

Once he finished speaking, he walked up behind her and leaned forward to get close to her.

When she realized what was happening, Eliana stepped away immediately and dodged his advances once again.

As expected, this lustful man had bad intentions.

"How can you be wrong, Mr. Stone. I respect you because you are an elder," Eliana said with a fake smile, trying her best to remain civil.

[Chapter 370 The Frightened Mare](#)

After being avoided twice, Kelvin was already a little angry. But he still said patiently, "Miss Pierce, are you saying I'm old? Don't worry, I have no generation gap with you young people mentally. Why don't you get to know me first?"

Eliana just smiled without saying a word. Then she turned her head and looked at the horses.

Kelvin's eyes darkened at once.

He thought that this woman was really a hard nut to crack!

After a while, Eliana finally chose a horse.

"Miss Pierce, are you sure you want this one?" Kelvin asked.

He looked at the brown mare, frowning disapprovingly.

"Yes, this is what I want," Eliana confirmed.

"Think it over first. This mare has just given birth, and it's weaker than other horses. Moreover, its owner said it has a fiery temperament. You are just a beginner. I'm afraid it will be difficult for you to tame it."

Kelvin tried his best to persuade Eliana to change a horse. However, she remained firm with her decision.

In the end, he had no choice but to compromise.

Since Eliana had chosen a horse, she got on its back quickly. Kelvin wanted to help her to have some physical contact with her. But since she had gotten on the mare's back herself, what else could he do?

"Miss Pierce, just sit tight. I will lead the horse for you," he offered as he walked over to her confidently.

But when he was about to hold the rope, the horse unexpectedly lost its temper. It shook off his hand and almost kicked him.

Kelvin was so frightened that he stumbled and fell to the ground.

Then he heard a burst of laughter around him.

Kelvin made a fool of himself in front of the crowd. He was so embarrassed that he quickly got up from the ground. His face turned scarlet and then white.

Still sitting on the mare's back, Eliana laughed out loud.

She patted the mare's neck as if praising it and thought that it did a good job.

But in the eyes of the outsiders, Eliana and Kelvin seemed to be getting along very well.

Of course, Harriet also noticed this. So she deliberately pointed at them in front of Maurice.

"Mr. Moran, look at them. Aren't they a perfect match?"

Maurice turned to look in the direction where Harriet was pointing. Then he saw Eliana riding on a horse with a bright smile, and next to her was the ugly older man Kelvin.

Maurice's face darkened, and displeasure filled his heart.

How could Eliana look so happy with others?

But when she was with him, he had never seen her this happy.

Harriet continued with a sigh, "My uncle's wife died many years ago. But since then, he never had any woman in his life. Now that he seems to get along well with Eliana, I hope they can really be together. I want her to be a part of our family too."

When Maurice heard this, his brows furrowed.

Kelvin and Eliana together? What was Harriet talking about?

Eliana didn't know that Harriet and Maurice had been talking about her. She was looking at Kelvin, wondering how he was going to handle the embarrassing situation.

It was Kelvin's first time being humiliated in front of many people. Anger rose in his heart, and all he wanted to do was to take revenge on the horse.

"You bitch!" he cursed.

Then he picked up the whip hanging by the side, stepped forward angrily, and whipped the mare hard.

The mare neighed in pain and galloped in a frenzy.

"Ahhh!" Eliana screamed in fright.

She subconsciously tightened the reins, trying to control the frightened mare. But her effort was in vain.

The mare galloped with Eliana on her back.

Everyone was shocked by this. And Kelvin slumped to the ground again in fright.

Maurice, who had been watching them, also noticed what was going on.

He was worried that Eliana might get hurt.

So he immediately stood up and shouted at the dumbfounded staff, "What are you just standing there? Do something. Save her!"

The staff finally came back to his senses and said anxiously, "Mr. Moran, that mare is wild. It has caused several accidents so far. We have to sedate her every time. Please wait a moment. We have already called someone."

