

Adorable 381

[Chapter 381 A Candlelight Dinner](#)

Eliana enjoyed a soothing hot shower in her hotel room. The doorbell suddenly rang while she was blow-drying her hair.

The individual who knocked on the door said something.

She could just make out the word "dinner" in the roar of the hair dryer.

Someone had delivered food to her door!

Eliana's stomach was growling and she'd perhaps eat an ox by herself! Picking up the word dinner, she dashed to the door. She was still dressed in her bathrobe and lacked the patience to dress first.

"Wow, this is awesome!"

She froze at the sight of the guy as soon as she opened the door.

"Maurice! What are you doing here right now?"

When she opened the door to her room, she was surprised to see Maurice waiting there with a cart full of food.

Eliana's head was spinning. Should he not be at a banquet right now?

What was the point of bringing her food?

The lady standing before Maurice was wearing a white bathrobe. She had damp hair. She looked like she'd just gotten out of the shower. The heated air caused her cheeks to flush and her eyes to sparkle. She came out as really alluring.

Maurice's eyes dimmed, and then he grimaced in displeasure.

"Why do you not know how to safeguard yourself, Eliana? Would you blindly open the door for an unknown guy who just knocked on your door?"

Eliana felt a bit mortified when she looked at how she'd come out. She quickly clarified, "I assumed it was the waitress. Because she had already brought me water. That's why I didn't bother getting dressed."

Who would have imagined that this CEO would personally bring her dinner?

She kept the thought to herself.

With his expression softening somewhat after listening to Eliana's explanation, Maurice prepared to push the cart in.

Eliana went into a frenzy at the drop of a hat. She halted the cart and the guy who was attempting to enter.

"I only need the dishes right now! I'm dying! You're free to go now."

Maurice's brows furrowed in disappointment as he saw this.

He delivered her supper since he figured she hadn't eaten yet and was with no doubt ravenous.

But now that she had obtained what she wanted, she desired his departure?

She really treated him like a waiter!

Maurice's anger grew as he contemplated the situation. He made a threat, saying, "I'll leave if you want me to. However, I will take these munchies with me. And you'll probably die of hunger."

He abruptly turned around and seemed to be going. Eliana snatched Maurice's arm and the food cart without a second thought.

"Come on!"

She gulped hard as she saw the food on the cart, which was about to slip off her hands!

She was hungry as a wolf!

"Can I at least be left with the food?"

Maurice pointed to the delectable meal and then to himself in a casual manner.

"You don't need the food if you don't need me inside. It's either that or nothing."

Eliana, on the other hand, was not prepared to starve herself to death. As a result, she allowed Maurice inside with reluctance.

"Take a breather. I'm going to get dressed now."

It was no longer acceptable for her to be dressed in this manner, given the presence of Maurice in the room. She hurriedly grabbed her clothes and ran to the bathroom to get changed.

A dim light greeted her when she emerged from the bathroom. Maurice had lighted the candles he had

brought and set the food on the table.

"Are you all set? It's about time you have supper now."

During his speech, Maurice poured wine into goblets from a bottle.

The man's eyes, which were normally frigid, were particularly warm under the cool yellow light. And he had a more appealing and lovelier face.

The candlelight meal was a surprise from Maurice to her?

Eliana's heart was racing as she stood motionless.

While sitting on the chair, Maurice waved to her. "Why are you standing there like that? I thought you were starving."

Finally, Eliana succumbed to the allure of excellent food and a lovely guy. She made her way over.

"Let's simply have supper together, and then you'll be on your way. Deal?"

She dropped her eyes to avoid his sight. She couldn't bear to look him in the eyes.

"It's only right if we ate first."

The tone of Maurice's voice seemed strained. He didn't say if he agreed or didn't.

The moon glimmered through the fog, casting a faint glow. Eliana and Maurice sat down to dinner in a quiet, candlelit room. They seldom experienced such tranquility. Everything was absolutely great as the nice vibe spread.

She savored every mouthful of her meal, but she couldn't help but peek at the attractive guy sitting opposite her.

A longer period of time with him was something she yearned for.

If only he could be like this in the future whenever they were together.

[Chapter 382 A Confrontation Between Father And Son](#)

As a result of Eliana's inattention, she choked on her cake.

She started coughing heavily.

Maurice stood up, poured her a glass of wine, and promptly presented it to her. To assist Eliana breathe more easily, he rubbed her back.

"Hey, go slow on the cake. Are you all right?"

Eliana continued to cough.

It was hard for her to speak.

Her cheeks flushed. No one knew it was due to her choking or embarrassment.

Eliana accepted the wine from Maurice and took quite a gulp before her coughing subsided.

Her eyes were filled with tears as she glanced up at Maurice. "Thanks a lot."

Maurice groaned hopelessly and tenderly, "You..."

Maurice suddenly touched the corner of Eliana's lips.

He quietly removed the cream from Eliana's lips and tasted it.

"It's a nice flavor."

Eliana was perplexed as to whether Maurice was referring to her or the cream in general.

She hoped someone could take this guy away from her sight!

As a result, Eliana felt dizzy at this point. Her face turned redder, and her gaze shifted from Maurice.

Due to the drink and the guy in front of her, she seemed intoxicated.

When Maurice looked at the gorgeous lady, his libido was awakened.

Eliana approached him instinctively as he leaned down.

The distance between the two people's faces was narrowing.

The door was suddenly knocked out of nowhere!

In an instant, Eliana comprehended what had occurred. In a rush, she extended her hand toward Maurice and shoved him away from her.

Maurice, on the other hand, didn't give a hoot about it. He pulled Eliana over and passionately kissed her.

"Mau... Maurice... Someone is at the door!"

Eliana was having a hard time and reminded him.

The sound of someone knocking on the door became louder.

Maurice eventually released Eliana and opened the door with rage.

At first glance, he couldn't find anybody.

Was he the victim of a practical joke?

Then, Maurice felt his shirt being tugged.

He lowered his gaze and saw a tiny, cute girl staring up at him.

Aileen's eyes glowed as she studied the attractive guy in front of her with interest.

The hell! Adrian contemplated in his head.

He covered his sister's lips and inquired, "Hello, is our mommy in the room?" before Aileen cried out "daddy."

Eliana sat on the chair and attempted to take a deep breath. Upon hearing Adrian's voice, she reflexively looked towards the door to check what was happening. "Aileen and Adrian? I'm right here!"

"Mommy!"

Maurice was unable to stop Aileen and Adrian from entering the room.

Eliana cradled the children in her arms.

"What brought you here? You're meant to be with Nana, not here," Eliana inquired as she held the twins in her arms, her expression surprised.

Adrian swiftly responded, "Nana gave us your room number, and we decided to bring ourselves here."

"And where exactly is Nana?" Eliana looked towards the entrance again and didn't notice anyone else. "What made her allow you out here by yourselves?"

Smiling truthfully, Aileen shook her head. "The two of us sneaked away."

"You sneaked out of your room!"

Eliana's mouth dropped open in disbelief.

"Yes, Nana has just hit the spa. In the room, boredom prevailed."

Nana was so careless.

Eliana grabbed up her phone and dialed Nana's number right away, but the phone rang for a long time without anybody picking it up.

While the three were conversing, Maurice locked the door and approached them.

Adrian kept a wary eye on Maurice, who came into Eliana's chamber at night.

"You're familiar to me. You are Silas' uncle. Why have you entered my mommy's room?"

This guy was a scumbag employer who squeezed his own mother!

Aileen had mentioned a new dad, and it was this guy!

It made Adrian angry when he contemplated it. Looking at Maurice, he made an angry look.

Maurice's mood had deteriorated since the kiss was interrupted. When he turned to see Adrian glaring coldly at him, his mood had just become worse.

"You are forbidden from entering your mommy's room."

Maurice was ready to request that someone return the twins to their room.

"Aileen and I want to stay with Mommy, and therefore we won't go," Adrian responded, raising his stoic chin.

Adrian and Maurice exchanged a look of callousness. Both of them were unwilling to compromise.

Despite his age, Adrian had imposing presence that rivaled that of Maurice's.

Aileen's soothing voice abruptly startled the two as they were fiercely battling with one another.

"Guys, disagreeing is a waste of time. My stomach is growling..."

[Chapter 383 French Fries Coated With Ice Cream](#)

All of a sudden, Maurice felt like a soft little creature grabbed onto his leg. He looked down and found Aileen staring up at him with a pair of twinkling eyes. She looked cute as a bunny and sweet as pudding.

"I'm so hungry, sir. May I eat one of those things?"

Staring at the delicious food on the table, Aileen sniffed and smacked her lips. The anxious look on her face melted Maurice's heart.

His face softened as he glanced at her. Then, he picked her up, flattened his brows, and spoke to her in a soothing voice.

"You're hungry? Didn't Nana give you anything to eat?"

Obediently, Aileen allowed Maurice to hold her up. She put her arms around his neck.

"Yes, Nana took me and my brother to dinner, but... I'm hungry again."

Aileen shyly lowered her head. She really wanted to leave a good impression on this handsome man.

Her cute little face reminded Maurice of Eliana, who was also anxious for food just now. Aileen was a mini version of Eliana, and she was so adorable that Maurice couldn't refuse her at all.

"Okay. You may eat with me then."

Maurice couldn't help spoiling Aileen.

When Eliana saw the interaction between Maurice and Aileen, she was shocked. They looked just like a father and a daughter who loved each other so much.

No way!

She couldn't let her children have too much contact with Maurice. Otherwise, her secret would be exposed, and she would be doomed.

Immediately, she took Aileen from Maurice's arms.

"No, thanks. It's not good for children to eat too much at night. It's bad for their stomachs. Besides, most of the food on your table are too greasy. They're not fit for children's consumption."

As soon as she finished her words, Maurice picked up the landline phone in the room.

"Hello. Please send some food for two children to Room 3561."

Eliana couldn't believe what she just heard.

Did Maurice just order children's meals for Aileen and Adrian?

Was he the same Maurice she had known before? Because in her mind, he had always been cold-blooded and indifferent.

Since when did he care about children?

Things were getting weirder and weirder.

All the lights were on in the hotel room. Aileen was sitting on a chair and eating with relish, and Adrian was sitting next to her.

The boy was not interested in the hamburger or the French fries on the table. He just sat there and watched Maurice vigilantly.

Maurice also stared at Adrian unhappily.

The two of them stared at each other in almost the same posture. They were both frowning and had their arms folded over their chests.

Looking at them carefully, Eliana found that the drooping corners of their eyes were exactly the same.

Eliana began feeling extremely nervous.

Onlookers saw more than players. Maurice might not have noticed, but if someone else were present, he or she would most likely surmise that Maurice and Adrian were father and son.

Thinking of this, Eliana felt her heart skip a beat.

Adrian, on the other hand, just continued staring intently at the man in front of him. He'd been watching so carefully that his eyes had started to hurt.

Finally, he made up his mind to find out whether or not Silas' uncle had been giving his mommy a difficult time.

However, when he was about to say something, the doorbell rang again.

It turned out that the waiter of the hotel had come to serve another order of ice cream for the two children.

Looking at the huge bowl of ice cream in front of him, Adrian swallowed, and his expression suddenly relaxed.

A hint of amusement flashed in Maurice's eyes.

After all, Adrian was just a kid.

He would never be able to resist a bowl of sugary temptation. Adrian started to enjoy the ice cream, but

he ate it in a strange way.

He picked up a few French fries on the table and dipped them into the ice cream. Then, he handed the French fries to Eliana.

"Here you go, Mommy."

Coincidentally, Maurice and Adrian did the same thing at the same time, so Eliana found herself staring at two people offering her French fries dipped in ice cream.

The next moment, Maurice and Adrian looked at each other, and the staring contest started again.

They looked at Eliana at the same time. They both wanted her to choose their French fries.

The awkward scene started stressing Eliana out. She put on a wry smile and said, "Well... I'm not hungry, so you guys go ahead and eat your fries. Besides, I don't like eating French fries coated with ice cream."

"Try it."

Maurice didn't give up.

So Adrian didn't give up either.

Looking at the French fries in front of her and the people trying to feed them to her, Eliana thought she was caught in a dilemma. Which one should she choose?

Damn it!

She really didn't expect that choosing something to eat would be so difficult.

Looking at Maurice's menacing eyes, Eliana was a little afraid, but she didn't want to disappoint Adrian, either, so she was really in a pickle.

Fortunately, Aileen came in time to rescue her.

"Adrian, I want to eat, too!"

With that, Aileen leaned over and ate the French fries in Adrian's hand.

What a sweet girl! She deserved to be her mother's sweetheart!

Now Eliana could eat the French fries in Maurice's hand without hesitation.

Eliana almost burst into tears as she chewed the French fries dipped in ice cream.

Life was really too difficult sometimes!

[Chapter 384 Send The Children Away](#)

Having finished their dinner, Adrian and Aileen started getting ready for bed. Brushing their teeth was the first order of business.

Eliana stood attentively in front of the children and instructed the twins to wash their teeth gently as all moms did.

Maurice stood with his back against the door of the bathroom and casually observed them.

Eliana was briefly hypnotized as she watched the four reflections in the mirror.

The four of them... They resembled a four-person family.

She was briefly sucked by the fantasy of a family reunion at the time.

Unlike her, Maurice was unable to suppress his feeling of loss at seeing Eliana and the two children interacting so closely.

There were three of them, and then there was him.

Two wonderful and innocent children, as well as a beautiful and caring lady.

But fate was already sealed!

Maybe in another world.

After washing her hands, Aileen could not help but yawn. As she wiped her eyes, she started to feel drowsy.

Seeing her in such a state, Eliana was going to take her to bed.

Aileen unexpectedly evaded Eliana's grasp and extended her arms to Maurice at the entrance.

"Daddy, please take me!"

Eliana's heart sank as she heard that. She was afraid Maurice would accept the title and glanced up at him.

However, Maurice's treatment of Aileen changed this time. Out of nowhere, he turned down Aileen's request with a stone-cold demeanor.

"I am not your dad. You got it twisted."

The abrupt coldness of Maurice scared Aileen.

Her drowsiness was extinguished. She had a little pout and her large eyes were covered in a coating of mist, giving the impression that she was inconsolable.

Adrian's rage had only grown.

Even though he wasn't their father, he couldn't watch him upset his little sister.

"You have the wrong person, Aileen. Of course, he isn't our real dad. Compared to him, our dad is a thousand times better. "

As soon as he finished saying this, there was an instantaneous chill in the air.

Maurice stood up straight and fixed a piercing stare on Adrian.

In an instant after seeing this, Eliana grabbed Adrian's hand and stepped in front of the child to shield him. "Adrian, stop it!" she exhorted him.

Adrian unwillingly closed his mouth.

However, dealing with Maurice was a challenge.

He retrieved his cell phone and dialed Corbin's number.

"Come to Eliana's chamber and remove the two children, Corbin."

"What? Miss Pierce's chamber? Are the twins in her company?"

Corbin was about to go to sleep as he lay in his bed. He was startled by a phone call from his boss.

When Corbin heard his boss's icy tone, he knew something bad had occurred.

"I'll be there in a flash."

He hurriedly put on his coat and rushed out of the room.

Eliana was hesitant on seeing Corbin, who had come so swiftly.

"It's too late now. Let me share a bedroom with the two children."

The fact that Corbin was a guy made her unsure whether he had the experience necessary to care for

her children.

"But it's an order."

Maurice was adamant as ever.

Eliana made a compromise in the end. She had no hope of persuading him otherwise.

She consoled the distraught Aileen by picking her up and telling her, "Aileen, it's such a shame. Mommy can't let you stay with me tonight. You may return with Corbin and sleep, all right?"

Aileen nodded thoughtfully despite her reluctance.

Then, she set Aileen down, took her hand, and passed it to Adrian's hand. "Adrian, can you look out for your sister for Mommy? It won't be long until Nana arrives."

"Mommy, don't worry," Adrian reassured his mother as he patted his chest. "Aileen is in excellent hands with me."

Eliana stroked him on the head with a smile of contentment.

As soon as the twins had gone, Eliana's expression immediately became gloomy. She questioned Maurice, "Why were you being so cruel to the children just now?"

Maurice grunted, "It's not like they are my children. How ought I to behave? How about you get pregnant for me? I'm going to send Jonathan's kids off to some distant place."

He seized her in his arms and proceeded to forcibly undress her.

Eliana was enraged when she heard that Maurice would send the children away.

She gave him a strong smack on the face.

The smack startled Maurice.

"Maurice, find some compassion in your fucking heart! Aileen and Adrian are my children. It's impossible for anybody to take them from me!"

Having been provoked all night, Maurice could hardly contain his rage at this point.

He yanked her close to him and tore her blouse fiercely. And in an instant, the buttons on her blouse had come undone.

Eliana battled with every ounce of her power, but Maurice held her arms with a single hand.

As a lamb going to be killed, she couldn't move her hands and was about to be devoured by the beast, Maurice.

Suddenly, the door rang again!

[Chapter 385 Alone In The Room](#)

Someone was coming!

Hearing the noise, Eliana tensed up all over. She immediately pressed her lips together and dared not to make a sound.

However, Maurice still had his face buried in her neck and was still showering her with passionate kisses. He proceeded like he didn't hear anything coming from outside at all.

Eliana struggled harder and tried to stop him.

But Maurice not only went on but also tossed her onto the bed.

He planted kisses on her cheeks, neck, and chest.

Eliana could only grit her teeth and take them.

"Eliana? Are you there?" the person outside called.

It was Harriet!

Eliana had been feeling a bit dizzy from Maurice's kisses, but hearing Harriet's voice, she sobered up in an instant.

She resisted more fiercely but couldn't get rid of Maurice at all.

After waiting outside for a while, Harriet found that there was no sound coming from inside Eliana's room. She knocked on the door again.

"Eliana, I'm here to apologize to you on behalf of my uncle. Are you there?"

There was still dead silence, and with each passing second, Harriet's face gradually darkened.

She came to apologize to Eliana in person. How could she ignore her?

It was just a small accident.

She didn't really get hurt. Why was she putting on airs?

Harriet stopped a waiter passing by and asked, "Hello. Do you know where the lady staying in Room 3561 is?"

The waiter looked at her and flashed her a confused expression. He asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm her friend. I've been knocking on her door for a while, but she hasn't come to answer. I've been wondering where she is now."

The waiter told the truth as he saw that Harriet was well-dressed and didn't look like a suspicious character.

"Miss, as far as I know, she hasn't come out since she walked into her room."

She hadn't come out?

She was still in the room?

Then why didn't she come to open the door?

Unable to figure it out, Harriet said, "If she's in there, then why didn't she answer when I knocked? Could you check for me? I'm a little worried about her."

The waiter replied reluctantly, "Okay. Wait here." He turned around and made a call to look into the situation.

Inside the room, the floor was now littered with Eliana's clothes. Her entire body was red out of shyness. She could do nothing about the man on top of her.

Maurice immersed himself in kissing and touching her. He was all over her as he had been missing her body for days. He was so stoked that he and Eliana were finally alone together.

Since she could faintly hear people talking outside, Eliana put her hand over her mouth to keep herself from moaning.

Outside the door, the waiter finished the phone call and reported, "Miss, I have asked. A gentleman walked into your friend's room not long ago and said no one was allowed in. Maybe they are together in there now."

The waiter didn't say it out right, but Harriet knew what he meant.

A man was in the room with Eliana?

Could it be Maurice?

Harriet immediately thought of Maurice.

Plus, Eliana never came to open the door...

If they were alone in there, then maybe they were in bed and having sex right now!

Picturing Eliana and Maurice making out in her head, Harriet felt her chest flare with white-hot rage. She wished she could kick Eliana's door down, storm in, and beat the hell out of her. The nerve of her to seduce Maurice!

But she couldn't. No matter how angry and jealous she was, she had to pretend that she knew nothing. She turned around and walked away.

Inside the room, Eliana heard receding footsteps from outside. She couldn't hold it in any longer. She put her hand away and let her moans leave her lips.

Eliana and Maurice enjoyed a feverish night of wild, crazy sex.

After they were done, Eliana was exhausted. Before she fell asleep, she heard a voice whispering in her ear.

"Don't try to escape. Be a good girl."

She didn't know if Maurice was threatening her or sweet-talking her.

[Chapter 386 Inappropriate](#)

The night was full of ups and downs for Eliana. At first, she was thrilled. Then, she was able to enjoy herself. At last, she was exhausted.

Corbin had a much calmer night.

When he took the two children back, they fell asleep soon after.

Looking at the lovely sleeping faces of Adrian and Aileen, Corbin couldn't help complaining about Nana in his heart.

What was this? She asked the kids to act with her, and after everything, she left them to Maurice and Eliana.

In the end, he had to shoulder the responsibility of taking care of them.

The more Corbin thought about it, the angrier he got. He walked out of the room and called Nana several times, but he couldn't get through to her.

"What the hell is that woman doing?"

He couldn't help asking himself.

At this time, Nana was in a spa, lying comfortably on a massage table and getting herself pampered.

But she got too relaxed. She fell asleep.

When she woke up a few hours later, she picked up her phone and unlocked it.

It was then that she saw over a dozen missed calls.

The fog of relaxation instantly cleared up in Nana's head.

Crap!

Why were there so many missed calls?

The calls were from Eliana and Corbin.

Damn it! What happened?

Nana slapped herself hard on the forehead.

She had muted her phone and accidentally fell asleep, so she wasn't able to pick up when Eliana and Corbin were trying to reach her.

Just then, her phone rang again.

It was Corbin calling.

She immediately answered.

When Corbin saw that Nana finally picked up, he was a little bit surprised. Then, he snapped at Nana.

"Nana Marlin, where on earth are you? Do you know that the kids missed?"

"What did you just say? Aileen and Adrian are missing? That's impossible. They're in the lounge next door."

Nana was so shocked that she quickly put on her shoes and ran out.

She almost went hysterical when she saw no one in the lounge.

"What should I do? I can't find them!"

Nana was so anxious that tears started stinging her eyes.

Helpless, Corbin rubbed his forehead and sighed, "All right. The kids are fine. They went to find Eliana."

Hearing this, Nana breathed a sigh of relief.

"That's good; that's good. I knew they wouldn't be so stupid to get lost."

"Don't you think it's inappropriate?" Corbin asked in surprise.

"Why? They are kids, and they want to see their mother," Nana asked in confusion.

"Eliana came with Mr. Moran. If the kids were with her, then they would disturb them. And they did. So Mr. Moran got angry and asked me to look after them."

Upon hearing Corbin's complaint, Nana got annoyed.

"All you care about is Maurice! You work for him every day, and even on your own time, you're still doing him favors. Don't you have your own life to live?" Nana yelled.

Then, something happened.

Her hand still had some essential oil on it from the spa. When she got a little emotional from talking to Corbin, she gripped her phone too tightly, and then it slipped from her fingers. She dropped her phone while Corbin was on the line.

She was about to pick it up when someone suddenly showed up and beat her to it.

"Ah! Who are you?"

Startled, Nana screamed and jumped up.

She looked at the man in front of her.

It was Huey.

What was he doing here?

[Chapter 387 Crazy Revenge](#)

"Huey! What are you doing here?"

Nana immediately took several steps back to distance herself from Huey.

She stared at the man warily and then asked in suspicion, "What... Why are you in a janitor's uniform?"

Huey, who was now standing in front of Nana, was indeed dressed like a janitor.

He was holding Nana's phone, and his face was full of anger.

After leaving the restaurant, the more Huey thought about what just happened, the angrier he got. He was the son of the Layton family. He had never been humiliated like this.

As rage fried his nerves, he turned back halfway. He wanted to teach Nana an unforgettable lesson, one that would make her remember that betraying him entailed paying a hefty price.

But what he didn't expect was that his mother, Rosamond, wasn't on his side at all. In fact, she sent someone to stop him on the road and not let him get even within ten feet of Nana.

He had no choice but to pretend to be a janitor to get close.

Thinking of his arduous road to revenge, Huey couldn't help gnashing his teeth together in anger and finally unleashing his hatred on Nana.

"How dare you humiliate me, Nana? Don't think I won't hurt you just because you have my mother's protection!"

Nana stepped back further in fear. "What are you going to do?"

With a sneer, Huey rushed up and grabbed her shoulders. "You bitch! If it weren't for your good looks and stupidity, I wouldn't have married you! I thought you would never find out about my cheating. I didn't expect that you actually had something between your ears."

With a mocking look on her face, Nana retorted, "If you really didn't want people to find out, then you shouldn't have done it. Did you really think that you could do something dirty and hide it from me for life?"

The image of Huey having sex with that woman he cheated with made Nana feel sick to her stomach.

"In the past, I was blind and fell in love with a scumbag like you. Now all I feel when I look at you is disgust."

Huey had already lost his mind. He pinched Nana's shoulders harder and harder, as if he wanted to crush her bones with his grip.

"How dare you! You're not better than me, bitch! You got knocked up before you got married! Let me

tell you something—I'm the one who abandons people. Nobody abandons me."

Seeing Huey acting like a revenge-crazed beast, Nana shivered with fear. "Let go of me, Huey! Let me go, or I will scream!"

Nana took a deep breath and opened her mouth to start shouting for help, but Huey covered her mouth immediately.

"Hmm... Hmm!"

Nana struggled against Huey desperately. While the two of them were pushing and shoving, Huey pulled open Nana's bathrobe with great force.

Looking at Nana's bare skin, Huey was stunned for a moment. Standing there, he couldn't help recalling the good memories he had with Nana, especially the ones where they were naked and their bodies were wrapped around each other's. His breath started coming in short bursts.

As a notorious playboy, Huey had dated a lot of women, but there was a number of reasons why Nana had been his only girlfriend during the past few years.

Aside from being easy on the eyes, Nana was from a rich family. As a model, she had a curvaceous figure and smooth and bright skin. Her body was also very soft yet firm. After the first time he bedded her, Huey got the idea that if he married Nana, not only would he end up with a hot wife, he would also be able to conform to the arrangements his parents made.

Now recalling the ecstatic times they shared in the bedroom, Huey suddenly felt a little reluctant. He even ventured, "Nana, why don't we make up?"

Nana looked at him with wide, disbelieving eyes. "Have you lost your mind, Huey?"

Looking at Nana's charming, albeit furious, face, Huey swallowed and replied, "How about we go back to the old days? They're so good, don't you think? We had fights before, but we always resolved them in bed, didn't we? Why don't we settle our little spat now the way we did before, huh?"

"You've gone insane, Huey! I will never sleep with you again! Ever! Over my dead body!"

Frightened by the crazy Huey in front of her, Nana struggled to break his grip.

But how could she be stronger than a lunatic who was hell-bent on retribution?

"I just gave you an easy way out, Nana, but you refused it."

Huey was completely enraged, his eyes gloomy and appalling.

It seemed that he wouldn't let this day end without teaching audacious Nana a lesson.

[Chapter 388 Corbin Arrived In Time](#)

Huey pressed Nana against the sofa in the lounge. Then, he tied her hands and feet with ropes that he had prepared before coming.

"Huey! What are you planning to do? Let me go! Hmm!"

Huey stuffed a piece of cloth into Nana's mouth.

Then, he tore off Nana's clothes.

Nana was only wearing a loose bathrobe, so she was stripped naked quickly.

Unable to move or speak, Nana could do nothing but watch in despair as Huey humiliated her. Tears started rolling down her cheeks.

After taking off Nana's clothes, Huey took out his phone and began taking photos of Nana.

Huey's eyes glinted with the joy of revenge as he looked at the beautiful and humiliating photos of Nana he just took.

He squatted down, pinched Nana's chin, and waved his phone in her face.

"I have your nude photos, Nana. I know you're planning a comeback, but now it's impossible. You can only be mine forever."

Nana couldn't see clearly now because of the tears in her eyes. She struggled to shake off Huey's touch but miserably failed.

Who would come to rescue her?

Huey looked at Nana who was naked and tearful. He was in spirits so high that he could feel himself getting an erection. He flashed Nana a sinister smile, reached out to touch her body, and then pressed her under himself.

"How about we have sex today, Nana?"

"Hmm! Hmm!"

Nana shook her head desperately.

"It's useless to struggle. It's just the two of us here."

Huey lowered his head and kissed Nana's neck and shoulder. He was completely immersed in his desire for her.

Nana closed her eyes. All she could do was sob against the gag Huey shoved in her mouth.

But the next second, there was a loud bang, and then Huey tumbled to the floor.

"Nana, are you okay?"

It was Corbin's voice. Nana instantly recognized it.

She opened her eyes and saw the anxious and worried look on Corbin's face.

Corbin threw away the broom he hit Huey with and squatted down in front of Nana. He pulled the cloth out of Nana's mouth, untied the ropes on her hands and feet, and helped her put her clothes back on.

During the whole process, Corbin's hands trembled.

When he heard Huey's voice over the phone earlier, he knew that something bad was going to happen. So he immediately rushed over to back up Nana, but he was still a little late.

When he arrived and saw Nana naked with Huey on top of her, he wanted to kill the bastard.

He took a broom from the nearby janitor's cart and knocked Huey over the head with it.

"Nana! Nana! What happened? Say something!"

Looking at Nana's dull and tearful face, Corbin felt heartbroken and regretful.

At this moment, Nana felt extremely aggrieved and frightened. She threw herself into Corbin's arms and started weeping against his chest. Corbin could only comfort her by rubbing her back.

"What took you so long? I was so scared. I was so scared. Huey was... He was insane. He was bullying me..."

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I'm late."

Corbin hugged Nana with all his strength. His nose twitched, and tears welled up in his eyes. Finding Nana the way he did scared him to death.

If he hadn't called Nana by chance or Nana hadn't picked up or had hung up before Huey came, Huey would've already sexually assaulted her.

Fortunately, he decided to come straight here.

He showed up just in the nick of time.

Nana was on the verge of an emotional breakdown. Corbin held her tightly and gently stroked her back.

"It's all right now. Don't be afraid. I'm here. I'll always be here."

His gentle voice gradually calmed down Nana.

After a while, Nana finally stopped crying.

"Let's get out of here."

Corbin gently picked up Nana and was about to leave.

But Nana became agitated again.

"Phone! Where's his phone?"

Phone?

Corbin was confused.

Nana frantically looked around and found the phone she was looking for in Huey's pocket.

Her hands were trembling so badly that she couldn't even grip the phone properly.

Corbin asked worriedly, "What do you want to do, Nana? Let me help you."

"Don't look at the phone!" Nana screamed and stepped back.

She must delete the photos that Huey took.

She couldn't let Corbin see them.

[Chapter 389 A Couple's Room](#)

Afraid of hurting Nana's feelings again, Corbin held her trembling hand and said in a reassuring voice, "Don't worry. I won't look at it."

Feeling the heat coming from Corbin's hand, Nana finally felt relaxed. It wasn't until then that she calmed down. She turned on Huey's phone and deleted all the obscene photos he took one by one.

Then, she smashed his phone to the ground. The screen instantly splintered into pieces.

Holding Nana's hand, Corbin said, "Let's go."

"Wait!"

Looking at Huey, who was lying unconscious on the floor, Nana was filled with hatred.

She stepped forward and gave him a swift kick in the stomach, making a dull sound.

Corbin winced as he watched Nana kick Huey, as if he felt the pain she just inflicted on the scumbag.

Nana kicked Huey hard and without mercy.

After that kick, Nana finally felt relieved and left the lounge with Corbin by her side.

The noise in the lounge attracted the attention of the waitress. The waitress hurried over and saw Corbin and the embarrassed Nana.

"Sir. This spa is for ladies. You can't be in here."

The waitress stared at Corbin in horror.

With a sneer, Corbin replied, "Please inform Miss Deleon that her son dressed up as a janitor here, sneaked in, and harassed one of the guests. Please tell her to discipline her son."

"What? How could this happen? Sir, please wait for a moment. I'll inform my boss right away."

Startled, the waitress hurried to her boss's office.

But Corbin decided to ignore her and left with Nana.

When Nana walked out of the spa hall, a gust of cool air greeted her, helping her sober up a little.

"By the way, Corbin, if you're here, then who's with the children? Is there anyone taking care of them?"

It suddenly occurred to Nana that Corbin was supposed to be taking care of Aileen and Adrian. Now that he was with her, the children were obviously left alone.

With his arm around her shoulder, Corbin held Nana gently and answered, "Don't worry. The twins are fine. They got to bed after I took them to my room. They're sleeping there now."

Nana breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she started blaming herself, saying, "It was all my fault. I was too careless. What if something really happened to them? I have to go back and see Aileen and Adrian as

soon as possible."

Corbin shook his head and said, "They're asleep. If we go see them now, we may wake them up. I'll take you to another hotel room so that you can get some rest."

Nana looked at him and hesitated.

"But... But I want to be with the kids. They need me..."

Nana wasn't really insisting on being with Aileen and Adrian because they needed her. She wanted to be with them because she was terrified of being alone after what happened.

Noticing the fear in Nana's face, Corbin said, "Don't worry. I'll accompany you."

Nana's face flushed instantly. She opened her mouth to refuse but couldn't bring herself to do so. She simply lowered her head in acquiescence.

When they arrived at the front desk of the hotel, Corbin went to book another standard room for Nana.

"I'm sorry, sir. There are no standard rooms left. But we have a couple's room available. A pair of newlyweds booked that room for their honeymoon, but unfortunately, they missed their train and couldn't make it tonight. So the room is empty now. Would you like to take it?"

After saying that, the receptionist flashed them a meaningful look.

Embarrassed, Nana distanced herself a little from Corbin and muttered, "I'll sleep alone then."

"No. It doesn't matter if we're in a couple's room. I'll sleep on the sofa."

Finally, the two of them decided to get the couple's room.

As soon as he opened the door, Corbin realized that he had made a hasty decision. The decoration of the couple's room shocked him.

The whole room was shrouded in pink light, and bright roses could be seen everywhere.

There were rose petals on the round bed, and they had been arranged into the shape of a heart. Next to the bed was a bathroom with walls made of clear glass. Fortunately, there was a curtain that could be used for privacy. The room was very suitable for newlyweds, but for Corbin and Nana, it was embarrassing to say the least.

Standing in the middle of the room, Corbin was so self-conscious that he didn't know what to do.

Nana also blushed with shyness. "I'm going to take a shower. Will you turn the lamp off?"

After saying that, she rushed into the bathroom.

After searching the room for a while, Corbin found a remote control. He thought it controlled the lights, so he pressed the button without hesitation.

But suddenly, the bathroom curtain began to go up slowly.

The next moment, Corbin's and Nana's eyes met.

"Ah!"

[Chapter 390 The Price Of Being Ignoran](#)

"What the hell are you looking at? Close your eyes and the curtain, you pervert!" Nana screamed, quickly covering her bare breasts with her hands.

The sight of a nude woman made Corbin blush and shut his eyes in a panic.

"Okay, I'm sorry! I didn't mean to stare!"

Utterly ashamed, he rushed towards the exit of the room. But because he couldn't see clearly, he almost tripped over various items scattered on the floor and blushed even more.

Nana couldn't help but laugh when she saw Corbin run away in embarrassment.

The depression in her heart almost faded away completely. After their brief encounter, a smile slowly broke out on Nana's face. Corbin was actually pretty cute.

Although he acted awkwardly and clumsily at times, he proved to be highly dependable at crucial moments.

Nana had crossed paths with several handsome men before. But there was something about Corbin that caught her eye and made him stand out from the rest.

On the following day, Eliana woke up from her deep sleep. Squinting her eyes, she looked at the clock and saw it was already afternoon.

Eliana stood up slowly from the bed and immediately felt sore all over. It was as if she had been torn apart and put together again.

A disappointed look appeared on her face. As expected, Maurice was nowhere to be found.

This man was unbelievable. After each time he slept with her, he would always disappear the next day.

As she rubbed her aching waist, a note on the bedside table soon caught her attention.

Eliana picked it up and recognized Maurice's beautiful handwriting. "If you still feel exhausted, take your time and have a good rest. I need you to attend a banquet with me tonight. I will send someone to bring you clothes later."

"So he obviously knew that I would not feel well! Then why was he so rough with me last night?"

Eliana couldn't help but recall the lustful scene the night before. Maurice ravaged and dominated her with intense passion as if it was his first time having sex with a woman. Despite Eliana's constant pleas for him to stop, he pushed her further to her limit, causing her to lose consciousness.

Damn him! She wished that Maurice would soon suffer impotence.

With her cheeks flushed in anger, Eliana crumpled the note in her hand.

The moment she finished freshening up in the bathroom, a knock came from outside the door.

"Eliana, are you there?"

It was Nana's voice!

Eliana hurried over and unlocked the door.

"Nana, what are you doing here? Where are the kids?"

Sighing deeply, Nana walked in with a gloomy face. She held her best friend's hand and began to apologize.

"Eliana, I failed to take good care of the children. I was preoccupied and let them out of my sight. It's all my fault. I'm so sorry."

Eliana patted Nana's hand and smiled at her reassuringly. "Nana, don't blame yourself. These things happen even to the best of us. There's been a lot going on these days, and I couldn't be there for my kids. You stepped up and have taken responsibility for raising my children while I was gone. I am forever in your debt. How can I possibly blame you?"

"Oh, Eliana. I'm so thankful to have you as my best friend!"

Tears welled up in Nana's eyes as she hugged Eliana tightly. After a few moments, Nana whispered in Eliana's ear, "Corbin told me something. He said that Aileen and Adrian disturbed you and Maurice last night. What happened afterward? Since the kids had left, did you two do anything interesting?"

Hearing her words, Eliana blushed immediately. She jabbed her finger at Nana and exclaimed, "Hey, can you stop thinking about other people's business?"

"Well, I just wanted to know how your night went." Seeing the fierce expression on Eliana's face, Nana raised both hands and took a step back. "Okay, relax. I won't bring it up anymore."

Nana subconsciously tucked her hair behind one ear, and the bruises on her wrist were exposed.

"Nana, oh my goodness!" With her eyes widened in shock, Eliana grabbed Nana's hand and examined it. "What happened to you? Where did you get these bruises from?"

Eliana winced at the sight of the scars. The bruises on the wrist of her fair-skinned friend stood out and looked very painful.

What was the meaning of this? It looked like her wrist had been tightly bound by a rope.

Nana gulped anxiously as her eyes fell to the floor.

"Did someone hurt you? What happened yesterday? Talk to me, Nana."

Eliana was clearly agitated.

"It's nothing, Eliana. I'm fine." Nana withdrew her hand and said, "This is the price I have to pay for my ignorance. I deserved it."

Seeing the loneliness and pain in Nana's eyes, Eliana felt very sorry for her. But she didn't know how to comfort her dear friend.

Suddenly, their conversation was interrupted by a knock on the door.

"Eliana, are you inside?"

It was Harriet.

When Eliana opened the door, Harriet smiled with a big gift box in her hands.

"Hello, Eliana. Mr. Moran asked me to bring you this evening dress for the banquet tonight."