

Adorable 391

[Chapter 391 The Slap Was Not Worth I](#)

"Thank you for this, Miss Stone," Eliana said as she took the gift box.

But she noticed that Harriet was still standing at the door.

"Is there anything else?"

At this moment, Harriet took out a check from her handbag and handed it to Eliana.

"This is a little token from my uncle. Please take it as an apology for what happened at the racetrack yesterday."

Eliana looked at the check in front of her in a daze.

Rich people's way of apologizing was really special.

But she wasn't like this when she was rich.

Eliana reluctantly pushed the check back. "No, thanks. It's not necessary. Besides, I didn't get hurt yesterday. Mr. Stone doesn't need to spend money on me."

It was a euphemistic refusal, but unexpectedly, the rims of Harriet's eyes suddenly turned red, and tears instantly streamed down her face.

"Eliana, just accept it. Look..."

Harriet deliberately raised her right face to show the clear red palm print on it.

"What happened to your face?"

Eliana's eyes widened in shock.

Harriet smiled bitterly. "My uncle has a bad temper. I wanted him to come over and apologize to you in person. But... He just slapped me."

Upon seeing Harriet's pitiful look and the palm print on her face, Eliana's heart softened.

She was about to say something when Nana suddenly came over and grabbed the check.

After seeing the numbers on it, she sneered, "Is this your uncle's sincerity? It's too little. I don't think it's worth the slap he gave you."

As she spoke, Nana raised the check in her hand disgustedly.

Maybe Eliana couldn't see through Harriet. But Nana, with her years of experience in dealing with people like Harriet, saw at a glance that the woman in front of her was a senior angelic bitch.

How dare Harriet play tricks on Eliana! She must teach Harriet a good lesson.

Nana's words made Harriet feel a little embarrassed. She looked at Eliana and asked, "Eliana, who is she?"

Nana was about to say something more. But Eliana immediately stopped her by saying, "Miss Stone, this is my friend, Nana. She happens to come to the manor today to play."

"Oh, I see. It's a good thing she's here. You can invite her to the banquet tonight," Harriet said.

Nana shrugged. "I'm sorry. I didn't bring any clothes for a party."

Harriet smiled. "If you don't mind, I have an extra dress here. I can lend it to you."

She then took an exquisite bag from the side and handed it to Nana.

"Fortunately, I have prepared an extra dress."

Nana stared at Harriet suspiciously. Despite Harriet's gentle smile, she didn't take the dress.

She didn't believe that an angelic bitch could be so kind.

When Eliana saw that Nana didn't take the bag and Harriet kept holding it, she was afraid that the two would continue to be in a stalemate. So she had no choice but to reach out and take the bag on Nana's behalf.

She then said, "Thank you, Miss Stone."

A hint of scheming light flashed through Harriet's eyes. "You're welcome. I'm looking forward to seeing you tonight, Eliana."

After saying this, she turned around and left.

When Harriet was out of their sight, Nana took the bag from Eliana's hand and looked at her with disappointment. "Eliana, let me tell you. That woman is definitely not good. Stay away from her."

Still holding the gift box in her hand, Eliana said helplessly, "Do you think I want it? It's obvious that Harriet is determined to win Maurice's heart. How can I possibly get close to her and cause trouble for myself?"

"She likes Maurice?" Nana looked suddenly enlightened. "No wonder. That explains why although she is smiling, I still strongly sense that she doesn't like you."

"What can I do? Maurice won't let me go, and he hasn't confirmed his relationship with Harriet. Since he leaves the matter unsettled like this, she must be hostile to me."

Eliana didn't know what Maurice really wanted. Because of him, she had made a lot of enemies. It was a great loss for her.

"Forget it. Don't worry about it for now. Let's go inside and see what kind of clothes Maurice has prepared for you."

Nana excitedly pulled Eliana into the room, put the gift box on the bed, and opened it expectantly.

Eliana couldn't help holding her breath too. Somehow, she inexplicably had an illusion of unwrapping a birthday gift.

The next second, Eliana and Nana were both stunned.

"What is this? Why is this dress so revealing?"

[Chapter 392 He Will Also Be Humiliated](#)

"Maurice wants you to wear this to the banquet?"

Nana picked up the dress from the gift box with disgust.

It was a purple velvet halter dress with only two tiny straps supporting the entire backless dress. It was a bit thick and had a deep V-neck cut.

It was the kind of clothes that those social butterflies would choose.

Eliana was afraid that the tiny straps would break if she wore this dress. What if she accidentally exposed herself? It would be so embarrassing.

"Why did that asshole choose this kind of dress for you? What does he mean?"

Nana was so angry that she threw the dress back into the gift box.

Eliana also frowned. She didn't expect Maurice to choose this kind of dress for her. She had never worn such a dress in her life.

"Maybe they sent the wrong package here. I'll call him first."

After saying this, Eliana immediately took out her phone and called Maurice.

The call was connected very soon.

"Eliana, what's up?"

Maurice's voice was deep and enchanting.

Eliana asked solemnly, "Maurice, did you ask Harriet to send the dress to me?"

"Yes. Did you get it? I've already made an appointment with the hairdresser for you. Corbin will take you there later."

Indeed, the dress was really chosen by Maurice for her. Obviously, he wanted to humiliate her.

Eliana was rendered speechless. She didn't want to wear the dress at all.

She suddenly became sulky. "I won't go to the banquet," she said with a hint of disappointment in her voice.

Maurice thought that Eliana was deliberately making trouble again, so he said coldly, "You have to. It seems that you forgot my warnings yesterday. Behave yourself. Don't always go against me."

His words angered Eliana even more. She hung up the phone angrily and looked at the dress on the bed with disappointment.

"It's really that bastard who sent you this dress? Obviously, he wants to humiliate you." Nana was also pissed off. "Eliana, don't go to that damn banquet. He can't force you to do anything."

She was so angry that she was about to throw the dress into the trash can. But Eliana stopped her, shaking her head bitterly. "Nana, I have no choice. I have to go. I can't afford to pay the price of disobeying him."

Nana's eyes turned red. She gritted her teeth and hissed, "He is bullying you."

Eliana took a deep breath and said, "I'm not afraid. Anyway, Maurice chose me as his date. And he also chose the dress for me. If something really happens, he will also be humiliated. I hope he won't regret it."

After a short while, Corbin came and took Eliana to the hairdresser according to Maurice's instructions.

When Corbin got out of the elevator, he happened to bump into Nana, who was leaving.

"Nana, how are you?"

His eyes lit up, and he immediately walked up to her.

Nana was about to say hello, but she suddenly changed her mind.

She had a good impression of Corbin. But every time she thought of Maurice deliberately humiliating her best friend, and he was an accomplice, she got furious.

So she snorted coldly and walked past him without looking at him or saying a word.

Corbin was confused. Why did Nana seem mad at him? They got along well the night before, right? Why did she dislike him all of a sudden?

He felt strange.

Corbin walked to the door of Eliana's house and knocked.

Eliana opened the door and said with an expressionless face, "You're here. Let's go."

He was even more confused. Why was Eliana also behaving strangely today?

Was she reluctant to go to the banquet with Mr. Moran?

Corbin couldn't figure out what was going on.

He had no choice but to bring the silent Eliana to the hairdresser.

Coincidentally, Harriet was also there, perming her hair.

Corbin stopped and looked at her, feeling annoyed.

Why was Harriet here?

He couldn't let the two women meet. Otherwise, there would be big trouble.

Corbin turned to Eliana and said cautiously, "Eliana... How about going to a different hairdresser?"

Eliana also saw Harriet at this time, and she didn't want to make any trouble, so she agreed directly.

But when the two of them were about to leave, Harriet unexpectedly saw them.

"Eliana, you're here too."

[Chapter 393 Looking Sexy](#)

Alas, Eliana still couldn't avoid trouble.

Left with no choice, she sighed, turned around, and smiled politely.

"Miss Stone, it's a coincidence that you're here too."

Harriet waved her hand, and the stylists around her dispersed immediately.

Then she walked straight to Eliana.

"Mr. Jenkins, you can go ahead with your work now. I'll keep Eliana company."

"Well... I'm actually not busy today."

Corbin looked at Eliana worriedly. Everyone knew that Harriet had a crush on Maurice, but Maurice was into Eliana. How could he dare leave Eliana to Harriet?

It might cause big trouble. And he couldn't imagine the consequences.

"It's okay, Corbin. I'll be fine here. You are a man, and it's not appropriate for you to stay here. So go ahead with your work. Don't worry about me."

Since Eliana had said those words, Corbin had no choice but to leave.

But before he left, he called all the stylists that Maurice sent over.

"Miss Pierce, why don't you change into the dress you're going to wear first? Let's see what kind of hairstyle it fits."

When the dress was mentioned, Eliana was at a loss.

Although she had prepared herself mentally before she came here, she still couldn't put on that sexy dress in front of many people.

Seeing that she didn't move for a long time, the stylist asked in confusion, "Miss Pierce, is something wrong?"

Harriet snickered inwardly. This was exactly what she wanted to see. She deliberately chose a tawdry dress to replace the one prepared by Maurice.

Since the stylist kept urging her, Eliana had no choice but to take the dress to the fitting room. She could only grit her teeth to put it on.

After changing, she walked out of the fitting room. She was so embarrassed that she couldn't even look

at herself in the mirror.

She was ready to be laughed at by everyone. But as soon as they saw her, she didn't expect to receive praise from them.

"Oh my God! It's so beautiful. The dress fits you perfectly, Miss Pierce."

"The dress seems to be tailor-made for you, Miss Pierce. No one in the world can fit in this dress as perfect as you do."

Eliana was stunned to hear the praise of the stylists.

Although they were hired by Maurice, there was no need for them to say such words against their will.

She turned around and looked at herself in the mirror. What she saw was a woman wearing a sexy purple halter dress.

The dress revealed the contour of her plump breasts, the hollow back exposed her slender waist, and the high slit highlighted her long, straight legs.

Purple was a flashy color, but it made Eliana look mysterious and elegant. Her black curly hair made her even more attractive. She was not wearing any makeup yet, but she was already beautiful enough to stun the people around her.

She was surprised to see an enchanting woman in the mirror.

She wondered if the woman was really her.

Contrary to the amazed crowd, Harriet was very jealous, watching the scene.

She had carefully chosen this dress, intending to embarrass Eliana and make everyone laugh at her.

But she didn't expect that the tawdry dress would fit Eliana so well that it made her look so sexy and attractive.

Everyone's eyes were now fixed on Eliana. Even Harriet's stylist forgot that he was serving her. When he handed the water to her, he carelessly sprinkled it all over her body.

Harriet's eyes were burning with rage, and she almost couldn't keep the hypocritical smile on her face. But she still managed to praise Eliana. She reluctantly said, "Eliana, you look... You look so beautiful in that dress."

"Really?" Eliana asked with an embarrassed smile.

She knew in her heart that no matter how beautiful she looked in this dress, it was still inappropriate for a banquet.

When the Pierce family was still prosperous, she had attended many banquets. And she also saw many women in such sexy dresses. However, no matter how beautiful they looked, they would only be despised by the guests from the upper class.

Harriet also thought of this, and she felt a bit better.

She suddenly said, "Who is Eliana's stylist? Come here. You should make a sexy hairstyle for her to match her dress."

"Miss Pierce..." The stylist was a little embarrassed. "You are already very eye-catching... Do you really want to look sexier?"

Eliana wanted to say no. But on second thought, she simply gave up and said, "Whatever. Anyway, the dress alone is already embarrassing enough."

She would definitely lose face later. But on the bright side, when the guests looked down upon her, maybe Maurice would feel ashamed and thus would dislike her and stop pestering her.

[Chapter 394 Harriet Flattered Herself](#)

Under Harriet's command, the stylist began to style Eliana.

As a result, Eliana's hairstyle was eye-catching and sexy enough.

Harriet, on the other hand, looked elegant and graceful in her dress and hairstyle. The pure white dress and light makeup made her look like an elegant princess. She was in sharp contrast to the sexy and enchanting Eliana.

"Miss Stone, your dress and makeup make you look so noble and elegant."

"Miss Stone, you really deserve to be the young miss of the Stone family. You have such good taste."

The stylists praising Eliana just now began to flatter Harriet.

Their compliments made Harriet prouder. She was very eager to go to the banquet now to show everyone who was more elegant and beautiful between her and Eliana.

After her hair was set, Harriet began to choose her jewelry. And she took a fancy to a pair of teardrop-shaped diamond earrings at a glance.

At this moment, Eliana's hair and makeup were also finished. Her long black hair was permed into big

waves, her makeup was exquisite, and her lips were flaming red. She was indeed a sexy stunner.

The stylist looked at Eliana's neck and frowned. She felt something was missing.

What Eliana needed were some accessories.

At this time, Corbin came back.

The moment he saw Eliana, he was so shocked that his mouth gaped open.

Who was this sexy beauty?

Was she... the Eliana he knew?

If Maurice saw Eliana dressed like this, he flew into a rage.

When Eliana saw Corbin's reaction, she smiled sarcastically. "It's not that I want to dress up like this. But this was the dress Mr. Moran personally picked for me, and he said I must wear it."

"What? No way!" Corbin blurted out.

Because of Maurice's outrageous possessiveness, he even wanted to hide Eliana and would not allow anyone to see her if possible. How could he let her wear such a revealing dress and be exposed in everyone's eyes?

There must be some misunderstanding here.

"Why? Is it impossible? I called and asked him, and he said it himself," Eliana said coldly. There was a hint of anger in her tone.

"But..."

Corbin wanted to say something, but Harriet interrupted him with a smile.

"Mr. Jenkins, don't be nervous. Maybe Mr. Moran only wants to make a joke with Eliana. Besides, Eliana looks really beautiful dressed this way. Right, Eliana?"

Eliana didn't say anything. She just looked at the noble and elegant Harriet and then at herself.

Since Harriet wanted to use her as a stepping stone, she would fulfill her wish.

Eliana was so stubborn that Corbin had no choice but to give in.

At this moment, Harriet spotted a dark blue jewelry box in Corbin's hand.

"Mr. Jenkins, what are you holding?"

"Oh, this is the jewelry that Mr. Moran asked me to bring here."

Corbin opened the jewelry box, and on the black flannel quietly lay a shining sapphire necklace.

A huge square sapphire was inlaid among countless crystal diamonds, looking like a blue sea. One glance at it would make people unable to take their eyes off it.

It was such a beautiful cornflower blue sapphire!

Even Eliana, an experienced jewelry designer, couldn't help admiring the beauty of the necklace.

Harriet held her breath. As the daughter of the Stone family, she naturally knew more about this necklace than Eliana.

It was a valuable antique necklace she had seen in an auction before. It was bought by an anonymous buyer later. She didn't expect that the buyer was Maurice.

She thought that Maurice must have asked Corbin to send this to her.

Harriet was overjoyed. "I didn't expect that Mr. Moran would prepare such a gift for me. This sapphire is so big, so I won't need these earrings anymore."

As she spoke, she took off the diamond earrings from her ears.

"Miss Stone, you seem to misunderstand something." Corbin stopped her. "Mr. Moran asked me to give this necklace to Eliana. After all, she's his date today."

He then handed the jewelry box to Eliana with a solemn expression on his face.

"Eliana, please put it on. It took Mr. Moran a lot of effort to get it. This represents his goodwill."

Corbin would seize every opportunity to help Maurice win Eliana's heart.

Harriet didn't expect that she was only flattering herself. She was embarrassed in front of everyone, and her face turned scarlet.

Eliana swallowed hard and put on the priceless sapphire necklace. Everyone was looking at her admiringly.

Coincidentally, the dazzling sapphire was stuck in her deep cleavage. It made her look even sexier.

Now, even Corbin felt embarrassed and looked away. He didn't know what to say.

Indeed, Eliana looked very beautiful dressed like this. But if Maurice saw her, it might cause big trouble.

[Chapter 395 The Banquet Began](#)

Night fell, and the Moon Lake Manor was glittering with lights. Countless celebrities and big shots were gathered there. Many luxury cars made their way into the majestic manor, one by one.

The Moon Lake Manor seemed like a location for an upper-class vanity fair.

Holding Eliana's arm cheerfully, Harriet entered the hall.

The venue was busting with big shots from all walks of life, but the host of the banquet, Maurice, had not arrived yet.

The moment Eliana and Harriet walked into the hall, everyone was smitten with Eliana's sexiness.

When the male guests noticed that she did not have a date, their desires became almost unbridled.

As Eliana felt their hungry blazing eyes on her back, her face began to pale.

Though Harriet was delighted to see that, she tried to comfort her, "Eliana, don't blame Mr. Moran. He has been busy with work for a few days now. And this is how the corporate world is."

Eliana slowly forced herself to calm down and said with a wry smile, "Well, I used to come from a wealthy business family, too, but my dad cared about my mom so much that he never once let her face such an embarrassing situation on her own. People are supposed to be with the ones they really care about. In Maurice's eyes, I am just not that important."

Harriet was surprised by her words, and did not know how to respond for a moment.

"Miss Stone, don't worry about me. Go and socialize. Enjoy your evening." With that, Eliana resolutely pulled her arm away from Harriet's and looked at her blankly.

Harriet was rendered speechless.

The male guests who were smitten with Eliana slowly began to approach her in hopes of accosting her.

"Hello gorgeous, I'm Bagot Calderon, the deputy CEO of the Hantern Group. May I know your name?"

"Hi lovely lady, I am the CEO of the Sheen Group..."

"Ma'am..."

Several men surrounded Eliana, introducing themselves to her one by one, while Harriet, who was standing right beside her, was completely ignored.

Harriet was the daughter of the Stone family, and had never been ignored by men in her entire life, so she was naturally outraged.

Were those men blind?

Eliana was not a young seductress! She probably had a loose vagina from giving birth to two kids! How could those men still want her?

After what happened last time, Harriet had found that Eliana was the mother to two kids, but she also knew that was not enough to change Maurice's strong feelings towards her.

Hence, she had no choice but to create more conflicts between them.

An idea popped into Harriet's mind. She deliberately grabbed Eliana's hand and announced loudly, "Everyone, this beautiful lady next to me is Eliana Pierce. She is a famous jewelry designer from the Moran Group, who is young, promising, and still single."

The male guests immediately understood what she meant and began to work harder.

However, Eliana frowned deeply.

What on earth did Harriet want?

Eliana felt uncomfortable, sensing that Harriet was selling her to those men like some item at an auction.

Harriet's loud voice was barely fading away when a gentle and polite young man walked up to them. Looking at Eliana with a smile, he reached out his hand.

"Miss Pierce, may I have the honor of dancing with you?"

"I'm sorry, mister, but I can't dance."

The moment Harriet heard her polite refusal, she immediately put Eliana's hand in the man's.

"Of course, you can!" said Harriet with a smile, looking at Eliana. "You are at a banquet, Eliana. You should be having a good time, right?"

Although Eliana was unwilling, the man still held her hand, and just when she was about to pull out her hand, the music started.

The man dragged her into the dancing floor, forcing her to dance with him, even though she did not want to.

Taking a deep breath, Eliana tried to recall the dance moves she had learned before.

Since it had been many years since she last danced, her moves were a little awkward at first, but soon, she began to dance beautifully.

"Miss Pierce, you are being too modest. You dance so well! We work so well together. I wonder if we can work so well in other aspects..."

As he continued to stare at Eliana's beautiful face in amazement, he couldn't resist the temptation to reach out and rub her waist gently.

[Chapter 396 Eliana Cut A Dash](#)

Eliana naturally felt the man's restless hand, and she felt extremely disgusted in her heart. She quietly avoided his touch.

The man didn't succeed the first time, but he didn't give up. He even tried to touch her bare back.

This time, Eliana was in a panic.

"Sir, please behave yourself," she said in a low voice.

The man thought that Eliana was just trying to play hard to get, so he said in a frivolous tone, "Miss Pierce, sometimes it's not good to act too much. Aren't you wearing this dress to attract men?"

He didn't restrain himself. Instead, his hand continued to slide down.

The man's rudeness made Eliana furious.

Maybe he thought she was a pushover.

She lifted her foot and stepped hard on the man's foot with her four-and-a-half-inch stiletto.

"Ahhh!" the man growled, immediately withdrew his foot in pain, and let go of her.

Eliana took two steps back to escape from his control.

"How dare you!"

The man's face turned pale, and his voice was filled with anger.

But Eliana just ignored him. She turned around and ran away.

At this moment, the dance music suddenly changed. Then a big hand pulled her away irresistibly.

Eliana was dizzy for a moment. Then the next thing she felt was that she slammed into a broad chest, immersed in a warm embrace, and a fresh woody scent penetrated her nostrils.

There was only one person she knew, who owned this scent.

She raised her head and exclaimed in surprise, "Eli! What are you doing here?"

Eli looked handsome and elegant in his Armani white printed suit. And there was a playful smile on his face.

"Of course, I'm also invited to this banquet."

The music went on, so Eli held Eliana, and they danced trippingly on the dance floor.

He noticed that she was so skilled in dancing, so he couldn't help praising her, "I didn't expect you to dance well. But your dress..."

Eli wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. However, Eliana blushed with shyness, although he did not finish his sentence. "I'm sorry. My dress is too revealing today. And I met some bad guys. Thank you for helping me just now."

"Eliana, why are you so embarrassed? You look great in this dress. Even though you met some people with bad intentions, it was their problem. It has nothing to do with your dress."

His words made her feel a lot better.

As they danced, Eliana accidentally caught a glimpse of Eli's left hand wearing a plain gold ring.

"This... This is the lucky ring I gave you. I didn't expect you to really wear it."

She was moved.

As soon as she got the ring, she immediately sent it to Eli. When Maurice found out about it, he was quite unhappy. But she was still very happy to see Eli wearing it.

Eli smiled brightly and said, "Thank you for giving me this lucky ring. I've been really lucky since I started wearing it. There are so many brands asking me to shoot commercials for them."

Eliana secretly breathed a sigh of relief when she heard this.

It seemed that Maurice didn't make things difficult for him anymore.

She then said playfully, "You are just so lucky to have escaped from Maurice."

And when she thought of her current situation, she couldn't help curling her lips.

The dance music became more and more intense. It was Eli and Eliana's first time dancing together, but they had very tacit cooperation. Their dance steps amazed everyone around. The handsome man and beautiful woman in the middle of the dance floor were so eye-catching that the light was directly focused on them.

When the dance was over, Eliana was tired and panting. But most of the sadness in her heart seemed to have disappeared after such a hearty dance.

She politely bowed to the crowd and ended the dance with Eli.

The crowd suddenly burst into thunderous applause.

Looking at Eliana cutting a dash on the dance floor, Harriet was shocked and angry at the same time.

How did things turn out like this?

She should be the one in the spotlight. Eliana was supposed to be looked down upon by everyone.

She could no longer bear such humiliation, so she turned around and left angrily.

At this moment, a young woman walking over didn't notice Harriet and bumped straight into her.

[Chapter 397 The Truth About The Dress](#)

With a crisp sound, the wine glass in the young woman's hand fell to the floor and shattered into pieces.

The red wine splashed onto Harriet's snow-white dress, leaving ugly red stains on it.

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

When the woman saw that Harriet's dress was stained, she was panic-stricken. She kept bowing and apologizing.

"Are you blind? Look at what you've done. How dare you stain my dress! Do you know how precious this is?"

Harriet was so angry that she pushed the woman to the floor.

Unfortunately, the woman fell on the tiny pieces of broken glass.

"Ahhh!"

The woman couldn't help screaming in pain as the broken glass pierced into her right arm and hand. Bright red blood immediately gushed out of her wounds.

She raised her right arm, dripping with blood.

Harriet was also startled when she saw this.

People around were all looking at them now, whispering to each other.

The noise also attracted the attention of the head waiter.

He rushed over only to see a mess on the floor and the woman's ghastly pale face. The woman struggled to stand up, still trembling. The blood flowing from her arm dripped to the floor and mixed with the red wine. The scene was very frightening.

"What the hell is going on here?"

The head waiter's face darkened, and he almost fainted. Just now, he was distracted by Eli and Eliana's dance. How could such a thing happen all of a sudden?

The woman was a harp player and was supposed to do the last performance tonight.

Now that she was wounded, how could she perform?

The woman was in unbearable pain. Tears streamed down her face like a waterfall. She choked, "I..."

Before she could say anything, Harriet's loud voice interrupted her.

"How rude!" She turned to the crowd and said, "This woman suddenly ran into me, so she fell to the floor and cut herself on the broken glass. Now she's crying as if I hurt her."

She falsely accused the woman instead of admitting her own mistake.

"No, I didn't. Yes, I bumped into this lady. But she pushed..."

With tears in her eyes, the woman tried to explain. But Harriet interrupted her again.

"Liar! You fell on your own. You just want to blackmail me."

Harriet sternly scolded the woman who had no way to defend herself. She looked around and found no

one was willing to speak for her. So she had to look at the head waiter expectantly.

"Sir, please believe me. I really didn't fall on my own."

The head waiter looked at the woman who was crying and then at Harriet who he couldn't afford to offend. All he could do was comfort the woman. "Don't cry. You bumped into this lady. As for your wounds... You can go and bandage it."

The woman stared at the head waiter in disbelief. She stood there helplessly, shivering.

The noise attracted the attention of all the people present, and they gradually gathered around.

Eliana and Eli were standing far from them. They heard the noise, but the crowd blocked their view, so they didn't know what was happening.

The banquet was very lively. The smell of women's perfume mixed with the smell of men's alcohol in the air. Eli disliked the smell, and those hypocritical courtesies made him feel tired.

"Eliana, it's too noisy here. Let's go out and get some fresh air."

That was just what Eliana wanted, so she agreed, "Okay, let's go for a walk."

Just when the two of them stepped out of the hall, someone suddenly appeared and draped a black coat over Eliana's shoulders.

"It's cold outside. Don't run around."

Eliana turned around, and her eyes widened when she saw the man.

"Maurice... You're here."

Maurice was the host of the banquet, but he arrived late.

His brows furrowed as he stared at her dress. His inner possessiveness surged wildly.

When he saw her figure from a distance just now, he felt something was wrong. It was not until she turned around that he saw her outfit clearly.

How could she dress like this?

Was she deliberately going against him? How dare she wear such a revealing dress!

When Maurice thought that everyone here had already seen Eliana dressed like this before he arrived, he was furious.

"Eliana, you take no account of my words, right? You wear such a dress to this banquet to go against me. How dare you!"

When Eliana heard his accusation, she suddenly got very angry.

Maurice was the one who chose this dress for her, and he insisted that she should wear it. Now that she did as he ordered, he still found fault with her.

"Maurice, don't be unreasonable. It's you..."

Eliana suddenly stopped.

Something seemed not right.

The anger on Maurice's face didn't seem fake.

She had been with him for so long, and she knew him well. He would not deny what he had done unless he didn't do it at all.

Eliana suddenly recalled the scene when Harriet came to give her the dress. She was now enlightened.

This was not the dress Maurice gave her.

Harriet must have deliberately changed it.

[Chapter 398 Two Men Fighting Over A Woman](#)

The longer Eliana thought about it, the more she was convinced that her guess was right.

Just when she was about to ask Maurice if her guess was right, Harriet walked up to them.

"Mr. Moran, you're finally here!"

Harriet was now wearing a lime green dress, her hair neatly brushed, looking like nothing had happened.

When she saw Eliana and Eli, she couldn't help teasing, "Eliana, your dance with Mr. Goodwin was a splendid sight to see! You two were so well coordinated that it almost looked like you were a couple! I never knew that you were romantically involved with an idol."

Harriet seemed to be concerned that Maurice might not have noticed the extraordinary relationship between Eliana and Eli.

Obviously, Eliana was not having it. She immediately corrected her, "Don't say such nonsense, Miss Stone. Eli and I are just friends."

However, Harriet wasn't willing to back down either. She continued with a hint of sarcasm in her voice, "Oh come on, Eliana! Don't keep secrets from me and Mr. Moran. I really think that you and Mr. Goodwin make a great match. If you're worried about the paparazzi, don't be. The paparazzi aren't allowed to get into the Moon Lake Manor. You two can have your romantic time in peace here. Your privacy is guaranteed!"

When Maurice heard that, his eyes darkened.

Not only did Eliana wear such a sexy dress, she also danced with Eli?

"Eliana, you are really testing my patience!"

Maurice was completely irritated. He grabbed Eliana's hand and was about to pull her away.

Clearly, Eli was not going to let him do that. He quickly grabbed her other hand and pulled her the other way.

"Let go of her!" Maurice warned, glaring at Eli.

"No!" Eli was unfazed.

Neither of them seemed to be willing to let go of Eliana, and she was understandably embarrassed.

Two men fighting for a woman attracted the other guests' attention.

"Look! Isn't that the CEO of the Moran Group and the idol fighting over a woman?"

"Who is she? Why haven't I seen her before?"

"Look at her! She was dressed like a slut. Maybe she's a tramp from a nightclub!"

"Well, she has an amazing body! Look at her plump breasts and long legs! No wonder they're both into her. I am pretty sure that she's great in the sheets too..."

People were commenting lewd and unpleasant things about Eliana.

Hearing their words, Eliana was very embarrassed and her eyes turned red.

She did nothing wrong. Why was she the one suffering?

"Let go of me, both of you!" she snapped, shaking off their hands. "I am begging you. Please, just leave me alone, okay? Do you really have to make things difficult for me?"

Unwilling to give up, Maurice clenched his fist and tried to force her to come back to him, but when he looked at her teary eyes, his heart sank to the bottom of his stomach, and he couldn't utter a word.

Eli also felt guilty. He walked up to her and gently patted her on the shoulder as he said, "I'm sorry... Please, don't cry."

He then stepped aside quietly, letting her walk away.

Lowering her head and sniffing, Eliana suppressed her sadness.

Neither of them stopped her.

She walked to a quiet corner to get a breath of fresh air. All of a sudden, she heard a sobbing voice.

Her hair stood on end. She was terrified and froze in fear.

Who was crying? Why was someone crying there?

Was... Was that a ghost?

The Moon Lake Manor was a few hundred years old, and in most horror movies, such places were always haunted.

Oh, God! Could she even run away now? Or was it too late?

Gradually, the sobbing voice grew louder and louder until it sounded like it was coming from right beside her.

Hearing that, Eliana turned her head stiffly and saw a girl in white, squatting in a corner, wailing, her right hand covered in blood.

[Chapter 399 Poor Girl](#)

"Ahhh!"

Eliana was so scared that she screamed.

But her scream also frightened the crying woman.

"Ahhh! Ghost!"

Two screams echoed in the corner.

Eliana patted her chest and stared at the young woman in front of her in shock.

The young woman was wearing a white sleeveless dress, making her look pure and delicate. Her eyes were red and swollen from crying, and her face flushed.

Eliana only breathed a sigh of relief when she finally saw the young woman's shadow in the dim light.

"I'm sorry... I didn't mean to scare you."

The young woman kept apologizing, which made Eliana very embarrassed.

"I'm fine, miss. You don't need to apologize."

The young woman finally calmed down. She lowered her head and sobbed softly.

When Eliana saw the young woman's pitiful appearance, she suddenly felt a little sympathetic.

"Miss, don't cry. Why are you here? Why is your hand full of blood? My surname is Pierce. If you don't mind, can you tell me what happened?" Eliana comforted the young woman in a gentle voice.

The young woman mumbled, "My name is... Jennifer Lawson. I'm the harpist for tonight's symphony. I bumped into a lady at the banquet hall just now, and the wine glass fell to the floor and shattered. My hand got injured, so I came out to find the first-aid kit. I have to stop the bleeding before my performance."

Eliana looked at Jennifer's bloody right hand and said, "Miss Lawson, I think it's best not to go on stage since your hand is badly hurt."

However, Jennifer suddenly became anxious. "I can do it. I must go on stage tonight. Otherwise, I will lose a lot of money."

The more she spoke, the more aggrieved she became, and her tears fell again.

Eliana was taken aback. She wondered why Jennifer cried so easily.

Eliana couldn't bear to see Jennifer cry so sadly, and she wanted to help her.

"Let me help you bandage your wound."

She walked over and took Jennifer's arm. She only glanced at it casually just now. But now that she carefully examined it, she found that Jennifer's injury was more serious than she thought.

Shards of glass pierced deeply into Jennifer's arm. Although she had clipped the broken glass out, one of the wounds was deep and long. And it was bleeding terribly.

Eliana couldn't help gasping.

Just looking at Jennifer's wound made her feel like her right arm was aching too. She couldn't imagine how hard it would be for Jennifer to treat the wound by herself and continue to perform on stage.

"No, you can't perform later. Your injury is too serious. You need to go to the hospital for immediate treatment."

Eliana really wanted to take Jennifer to the hospital.

"No. If I don't perform today, I will not only lose a lot of money, but I will also be banned from the industry. So I must do it."

Jennifer shook her head frantically. She picked up her musical score and was about to leave.

The blood on her hand stained the pure white sheet of paper.

"Wait!" Eliana ran over and stopped Jennifer. "Miss Lawson, why are you so stubborn? It's not good for you to play on stage in your current condition. Once your wound gets worse, your future career will be completely ruined."

"But... I really have no choice."

Jennifer covered her face and cried bitterly.

Eliana couldn't bear to see it.

"Well... Let me help you."

Jennifer suddenly raised her head and looked at Eliana in disbelief.

"Miss Pierce, can you play the harp?"

Harp were not as popular as pianos, so it was almost impossible to find another person to replace Jennifer in a short time. This was one of the reasons why she must perform.

Eliana took a quick glance at the musical score in Jennifer's hand, said the title of the song, and crooned.

If Maurice was there, he could tell that the tune she hummed was the background music of the music box he had redeemed before.

"Miss Pierce, you really know how to play the harp!" Jennifer exclaimed in surprise.

Eliana smiled. "Now you believe that I can replace you, right?"

Jennifer looked at Eliana's determined eyes with hesitation.

Was Eliana really good enough on the harp to replace her on stage?

[Chapter 400 Performance](#)

While Jennifer was still hesitating, someone came out of the banquet hall, looking for her.

It was Wilson Green, the head of the orchestra. And he was so anxious.

"Where the hell did that Jennifer go? If she ruins the show, the whole orchestra will be doomed. Go find her!"

As soon as Wilson gave the order, all the members of the orchestra, except for the ones who were going to play on stage, went to look for Jennifer.

Eliana heard the commotion, so she quickly took Jennifer to hide in the bush.

Then she said, "You see? You're in a critical situation now, so there's no room for hesitation. Don't worry. I used to play harp before. I only stopped when my family went bankrupt. But I was really good at it. My harp teacher was a famous professor. Her name is Leah Hamilton. Have you heard of her?"

"Wow! Professor Hamilton? She is my teacher too," Jennifer exclaimed.

She didn't expect that she and Eliana had the same harp teacher. "If Professor Hamilton was your teacher...

And your surname is Pierce..." Jennifer thought for a while. Then her eyes lit up. "Miss Pierce, are you Eliana, the daughter of the Pierce family?"

"Wait, how do you know?"

Eliana was a little surprised.

"Professor Hamilton told me about you. She has been teaching harp for many years and has a lot of students, but you're the only one she remembers well. She said that your mother was also a famous harpist. Miss Pierce, you are so talented. Why didn't you continue to play?"

As she spoke, Jennifer looked at Eliana admiringly as if she was a fan.

When she heard this, Eliana was stunned. Sad memories flooded her mind, making her feel bitter. She closed her eyes and said with difficulty, "It's nothing. I just... I just wanted to quit. You'd better think of what to do now."

Jennifer saw the sad look in Eliana's eyes, so she didn't say anything anymore.

Since their teacher had never forgotten Eliana after all those years, it meant that Eliana must be really good at playing the harp. Eliana must be better than her.

And she had no time to think of another way. Someone must show up on the stage now.

"Okay. Miss Pierce, please perform on stage on my behalf," Jennifer agreed through clenched teeth. However, she thought of another problem. "But we look different. Won't they find out?"

This was indeed a problem.

Eliana looked at Jennifer's sleeveless dress and said, "It's okay. Let's just change our clothes, and I can wear some disguise. No one will recognize me."

Now that things had reached this point, Jennifer had no other choice.

The two of them rushed backstage and quickly exchanged dresses. Fortunately, they were about the same size.

To avoid being recognized by Maurice, Eliana added a white veil to cover half of her face, exposing only her mouth.

After dressing up, she looked at herself in the mirror. And she was satisfied. She had perfectly transformed from a sexy lady to an elegant harpist.

She looked like Jennifer now.

The show was about to start.

So Eliana hurried to the stage. When Wilson saw her, it was as if he saw a savior.

"Jennifer, where have you been? We've been looking for you everywhere. You know how important this performance is, right? Come on, get on the stage now. Let's talk again later after our performance."

Eliana lowered her head and didn't say anything.

Without realizing that he was talking to a different person, Wilson pushed Eliana to the stage.

Under the spotlight, everyone focused their eyes on the stage. The symphony orchestra began to play, and the melodious music wafted throughout the banquet hall.

Eliana had never held a harp for a long time. And now, she was so nervous that she sweated profusely and made a few mistakes when she first started playing.

Below the stage, Maurice and Harriet were quietly listening to the music. When Eliana hit the wrong notes, Harriet laughed and said, "It seems that the harpist is a terrible one."

Maurice remained silent, but he frowned. His sharp eyes were fixed on the harpist on the stage.

He didn't know if he was only being delusional, but he felt that the harpist looked very familiar. He seemed to have seen that rosy mouth somewhere.

Slowly, Eliana regained the feeling of performing in the past. Then she gradually immersed herself in the music. Her slender fingers danced between the strings, and the gentle and ethereal sound flowed from her fingertips like the sound of nature. She played the harp very beautifully.

In the middle of the performance was a harp solo, and everyone had already immersed themselves in the music. They couldn't help admiring the harpist's performance.

The whole time, another person in the audience had been staring at Eliana.

She was Rosamond. Looking at the harpist on the stage, who was wearing a white dress and a veil, she couldn't help murmuring, "Ingrid, is that you?"

There was a trace of nostalgia in her eyes, and she seemed lost in thoughts.