

Adorable 421

[Chapter 421 Call Your Man](#)

Nana left early in the morning to take a part-time job as a model.

She had not been working long when a man in a suit approached her, claiming to be Huey's lawyer. He was accompanied by a large group of people.

"Miss Marlin, my client, Huey Layton, is currently in the hospital with serious injuries," the lawyer said. "He intends to sue you for a large sum for your crime of colluding with others to assault him and damage his belongings. If you refuse to pay, we will have no choice but to hand the matter over to a police."

"Huey plans to sue me?" Nana couldn't believe what she was hearing. "I didn't sue him for his transgressions. How could he sue me?"

"Miss Marlin, be careful of what you are saying. Are you making a verbal attack on my client?"

Nana gnashed her teeth. She wished she had kicked that bastard a few more times!

"If he wants to sue, fine! Let him try! Now get out. Don't disturb me while I'm working again!"

"Miss Marlin, I have to warn you not to be so reckless."

The lawyer's expression was stern. He gestured towards the people who came with him. These people began to violently break and smash any item they could reach.

Everyone heard the noise, but no one dared to do anything.

"Miss Marlin will pay for the damage."

The lawyer smirked.

Nana was shocked. What kind of lawyer behaved like a hooligan?

"What are you attempting? Stop it!"

When Nana stepped forward, one of the strong men pushed her to the ground. Her hand smacked against the floor and became painful.

When the lawyer saw Nana on the ground, he shouted to the people around him, "Miss Marlin is injured. Help her up and take her to the hospital!"

The hooligans stopped their destruction and began to lift Nana up.

"You thugs, let go of me!"

Nana struggled hard, but soon she had been taken to Huey's ward.

Huey looked like a mummy with all of the white gauze wrapped around him. He could hardly even move. Nana was pleased.

Still, she was also confused.

Corbin had knocked Huey out with a stick and she had kicked him a few times. There was no way they could have done this much damage to him.

"That's how it happened..."

Nana told Eliana everything.

Something wasn't right.

"Huey, what are you planning to do now that you have brought Nana here?" Eliana asked quietly.

"What am I planning? Nana and her man assaulted me at the Moon Lake Manor. I want vengeance," Huey snarled.

"You're lying! We didn't hurt you this badly!" Nana exclaimed.

"I can prove it," Huey snapped. "Call your man right now. I want him to kneel and apologize to me! If he doesn't, you'll be responsible for paying my medical bills!"

"Medical bills?"

Eliana and Nana glanced at each other, realizing that something was suspicious.

Huey snorted. "Show them the bills," he ordered his lawyer.

The lawyer placed a stack of bills in Nana's hands.

Nana began to calculate the total cost. "How can it be so much? You're trying to blackmail me!" she exclaimed.

Huey's face twisted into a wicked smile. "Nana, you have to understand the situation. You have done something wrong, so you will have to face the consequences. You will pay for all of it!"

Eliana looked crestfallen as she whispered in Nana's ear, "Nana, did you really hit him? And who is the man he mentioned?"

Nana bit her lip. Huey was already causing enough trouble. She couldn't get Corbin involved again.

"You might as well call the police and have them arrest me now, Huey. I will not pay you anything, nor will I let you meet him!"

"Well! You have some nerve!" Huey was furious as he turned to his lawyer. "Call the police!"

"Wait!"

Eliana spoke up.

She gave Nana a stern look. "Nana, are you protecting someone? If someone else really helped you hurt Huey, then he is partially responsible. Don't be foolish enough to accept the responsibility alone!"

Nana lowered her head and hesitated.

[Chapter 422 I'm Here With You](#)

Huey was happy inside, seeing Nana's worried expression. However, he did his best to look hesitant.

"Well, for the sake of our past relationship, I can let you go this time. Let's see, if you don't have money to compensate me, you can still compensate me with something else..."

"What do you mean?" Nana asked in confusion.

"I want you to stay in the hospital and take care of me for free for a month. After that, we will be even. What do you think?"

After saying that, Huey winked at his lawyer, who immediately took out a contract.

The contract stated that Party B, Nana, was to take care of Party A, Huey, for free for one month. During this period, Party B had to unconditionally obey any request from Party A. After the period of one month, the debt would be cleared.

"It's an unfair contract. You can't sign that, Nana."

After reading the contract, Eliana strongly objected to Nana signing it.

It was obvious that Huey had ulterior motives. If Nana signed the contract, she would be at his mercy.

"Well, if she doesn't sign it, she will have to compensate me and pay the medical bill. If she can't afford it, we will meet in court. At that time, Nana, you will certainly regret not having not signed."

Huey didn't mind openly threatening Nana.

"Okay! I'll sign it!"

Nana's hands trembled at the thought of the risky commitment she was about to take. However, she seemed to have made up her mind.

"Nana!"

Before Nana could do anything rash, Eliana grabbed her hand and shook her head.

She felt something was wrong.

"Eliana, I have no choice..." Nana's said sadly. Her face was pale and her eyes were filled with tears.

"Wait!"

Eliana picked up the hospital bill again and studied it carefully.

After reading the whole list, she found that many of the drugs prescribed in the bill were strange.

Huey had suffered only bruises on his body, but had been prescribed several medications for psychiatric conditions.

That wasn't normal at all.

Could it be... These bills were definitely not for Huey!

"Nana, look. There is something wrong with the medicines prescribed on this bill. I think the bill may be fake. Don't let this bastard fool you."

As Eliana spoke, she showed the bill to Nana.

"What do you know about drugs? Are you a doctor? Look, all these drugs were prescribed to me by the doctor. Is that how you expect to get out of it?"

"I don't know much about drugs, but I can ask another doctor to check this bill."

After saying that, Eliana turned around and was about to go outside to call another doctor when Huey's lawyer stood in her way.

"Miss, we haven't reached an agreement on the compensation terms yet. No one can get out of this room until we strike a deal!"

"That's blackmail," Eliana said, gritting her teeth. Then, she looked at Nana and said seriously, "Nana, don't sign it!"

Huey chose to simply ignore Eliana.

He didn't know much about this friend of Nana's, but he knew Nana well. Nana was soft-hearted and innocent. She certainly wouldn't let her lover suffer. Huey guessed that she would choose to bear everything on her own.

Just as Huey had guessed, Nana didn't listen to Eliana at all. She had already made up her mind.

She picked up the pen and stared at Huey blankly. "I hope you keep your word. We won't have anything to do with each other after a month."

"I'll definitely keep my word," Huey answered at once.

He was about to achieve his goal. A month was quite enough for him to deceive Nana.

Just as Nana was about to sign the contract, Alvin Perry, the dean of this hospital, came in with a doctor, who wore a mask.

The doctor looked at the man lying on the bed and said hoarsely, "I have to examine Mr. Layton now. Can you all leave the room?"

Huey was annoyed by the doctor's interruption when Nana was about to sign the contract. Fearing that his deception would be discovered, he glanced at his lawyer.

The lawyer immediately understood what Huey meant and he shouted, "No way!"

"Since you don't want to leave, are you ready to take full responsibility for what might happen if Mr. Layton's treatment is delayed?" the doctor said sternly.

Finally, the lawyer had no choice but to leave the ward.

"Doctor, are his injuries that serious?"

Nana stepped forward and inquired about Huey's condition.

But to her surprise, the doctor held her hand and said softly, "Don't worry, miss. Everything will be fine."

At this moment, even though the mask on the doctor's face covered more than half of his face, Nana still recognized the person in front of her when she looked into his eyes.

"Corbin?" Nana murmured.

Indeed, it was Corbin who was dressed as a doctor. He held her hand tightly and whispered, "Don't

worry. I'm here with you."

These few words made Nana suddenly feel calm and relaxed.

She felt like as long as he was there with her, everything would be fine.

Nana then withdrew her hand and turned to Eliana. She said in a relaxed tone, "Let's go. The doctor has to work now."

"What? We are leaving already? But the problem is not solved yet!"

Eliana was totally confused. She didn't understand what was going on.

"We will still have plenty of time to discuss and reach an agreement later. If we stay here, we will only delay the doctor's work."

After saying that, Nana put her arm around Eliana's shoulder and pushed her out of the ward.

Once out of the room, Nana turned to the doctor and said sincerely, "Hey, doc... You're in charge now."

Corbin nodded silently.

They didn't really need words when their eyes met.

[Chapter 423 I Won't Spare You!](#)

After everyone left, only Huey, the dean, and Corbin who was disguised as a doctor, were left in the ward.

Huey swallowed hard. Although he seemed calm, he was actually very nervous.

He knew the truth about his alleged injuries.

He feared that the doctor would actually examine him because he would quickly find out that these so-called injuries were all fake.

"Stay away from me! I don't want him to examine me! I don't trust any other doctor except my friend who works here! He alone will treat me. You two get out of here!" Huey yelled at the dean and Corbin.

"But..."

The Dean tried to explain to this patient that he needed to let the doctor do his work.

While the dean was wondering how to persuade the reluctant patient, Huey shouted again!

"There is no 'but'! Do you know who my mother is? My mother is Miss Rosamond Deleon. If you still want to run this hospital, you'd better get the hell out of here."

However, Corbin was completely unfazed by Huey's threats. He walked over to the bedside and pretended to check Huey's injuries. Huey wanted to struggle but the plaster and bandage kept him from moving.

After a while, Corbin said with a serious look, "Mr. Layton, your injuries seem very serious. We need to treat you right away or your whole lower body could be paralyzed for good."

After saying that, he waved his hand at someone at the door and said, "Come in!"

The next moment, a nurse walked into the ward with a tray on which there were several vials of medicine and other medical tools.

"Hurry up, give Mr. Layton an injection," Corbin urged the nurse.

Huey's eyes widened in fear when he saw the huge syringe in the nurse's hand. The nurse was approaching him slowly and all he wanted to do right now was run away.

Alas, in order to look really sick, he had his whole body plastered and bandaged. As a result, he couldn't move and could only watch in horror as the big needle pierced his flesh.

"Ah!"

Huey's scream echoed in the ward.

"Good," Corbin said with a nod. "We are going to take off the plaster on you now, Mr. Layton."

Corbin and the nurse then proceeded to remove Huey's plaster little by little. While removing the plaster, Corbin asked, "Mr. Layton, can you feel your hands and feet now?"

The pain of the injection had sent Huey into some sort of trance. It was only when he heard Corbin's words that he came to his senses. He immediately tried to move his hands and feet, but they weren't moving at all.

"What's going on?"

Huey panicked. He tried again, but still couldn't move his body.

Damn it! He really couldn't move now!

His eyes filled with fear and panic, he roared, "What did you do to me?"

Corbin pretended to be panicked and said nervously, "I just followed standard procedures. You should normally be able to move now."

"Damn it! I was fine. I didn't need your injection. Do you know the seriousness of the medical malpractice you have just committed?"

That was exactly what Corbin wanted to hear.

With a satisfied smile on his face, he asked calmly, "So you were fine?"

Huey was silent for a while and suddenly realized he had been tricked.

However, at this time, the only thing he cared about was being well again.

With tears in his eyes, he glared at Corbin and yelled, "You fucking screwed everything! You have to cure

me!"

Corbin ignored Huey who kept cursing and crying, and turned to nod at Alvin.

At this moment, Alvin walked over to Huey and said calmly, "Mr. Layton, don't be nervous. You've just been injected with anesthetic. It's normal for you not to feel anything for a while."

Upon hearing this, the despair in Huey's eyes slowly dissipated and he seemed to see a glimmer of hope. He looked at Alvin and then at Corbin and asked, "You mean I will be fine?"

"Yes," Corbin replied coldly.

Now that the storm had passed, Huey glared at Corbin and shouted angrily, "How dare you gang up and play tricks on me?"

Huey was completely beside himself right now. He forgot that he couldn't move and wanted to stand up to beat Corbin.

Because of his agitation, he fell heavily to the floor.

As he felt a sharp pain in his hands, he grabbed Corbin's pants and shouted angrily, "What kind of doctor are you!"

With a sneer, Corbin took off his mask, revealing his face.

"I'm not a doctor!" he said calmly.

Huey raised his head with great difficulty, and looked at the face of the man in front of him. When he saw who it was, his heart sank.

"It's you! You are Nana's lover! You ruined my plan! And you dared to hit me!"

"You realize the truth a bit late," Corbin said coldly, wrenching away his foot.

"Damn you! Tell me your name. I swear I will make you pay for this!"

Realizing that he had been tricked, Huey went mad.

Corbin stared blankly at the man on the floor and said coldly, "My name is Corbin. Corbin Jenkins. Remember my name. And now I will be very clear. If you try to get your hands on Nana again, I won't spare you."

It was hard to imagine that a gentle, honest man like Corbin would ever threaten someone.

It turned out that love could make us to do things we never thought we would do.

[Chapter 424 Settled Everything](#)

"I will kill you!"

Huey thumped the floor angrily with a ferocious look on his face. He wished he could stand up and punch the man in front of him who dared to fool him.

But he couldn't do anything at all. His body was still weak because of the effect of the anesthetic.

However, although he couldn't move, he could speak.

When Corbin saw that Huey was too noisy, he called another nurse to come in. Then the two nurses worked together to get Huey back to bed.

The anesthetic gradually took its full effect, and now he couldn't move even his lips. He could only stare at Corbin hatefully.

Corbin just looked at him indifferently and ordered coldly, "Alvin, please take care of him."

Since Corbin worked for Maurice, Alvin was also respectful to him.

"Don't worry, we will take good care of Mr. Layton. If we had known that he wanted to plot against Mr. Moran's friend, we would have taken action earlier to prevent any trouble."

"It's not too late to do something yet. Since you already know what he is up to, keep an eye on him. I don't want him to cause more trouble."

Corbin looked at Huey lying on the bed like a corpse with only his eyes moving. He was delighted.

Huey's lawyer outside the door had no idea what had happened. He was still dedicated to fulfilling the mission Huey gave him.

"Miss Marlin, I advise you to sign the agreement now."

Nana crossed her arms over her chest and said confidently, "I'm sorry, but I don't want to sign it."

The lawyer was stunned for a moment. But then, he continued to threaten her, saying, "I advise you to accept my client's proposal. Otherwise... You won't like the consequences."

While the two were confronting each other, Eliana suddenly patted Nana on the shoulder and whispered in her ear, "Nana, I have an idea."

At this time, Eliana had calmed down, and her mind became clear, so she thought of an idea.

There was obviously something wrong with the hospital bill that Huey showed them. And his lawyer must know about it.

It was even possible that the lawyer forged it.

It only meant that... The lawyer had been conspiring with Huey from the beginning to deceive Nana.

At the thought of this, Eliana put the fake hospital bill in front of the lawyer and said aggressively, "Mr. Payne, since you are a lawyer, you should know the law better than we do, right? If I find a doctor to verify that this hospital bill is forged, we will take you as Huey's accomplice when we bring this to court. Do you think a villain like Huey will find a way to save your ass by then?"

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Aldwin Payne, the lawyer, still tried to play dumb.

"Helping others to forge evidence is a grave offense. Your lawyer's license may be revoked. You know that, right? Are you ready to take the risk?"

Upon hearing this, the expression on Aldwin's face suddenly changed.

And when Eliana saw this, her suspicion became heavier. "Judging from the look on your face, could it be that... You don't have a lawyer's license at all?"

With a guilty conscience, Aldwin shouted, "Don't talk nonsense!"

This time, Eliana confirmed her guess.

"If you are not a lawyer, who the hell are you then? If you don't tell us, I'll call the police right away. I want to see if the police will arrest me or you, a fake lawyer."

Eliana took out her phone and pretended to call the police.

"No, wait! You can't call the police."

Aldwin was so anxious that he reached out to grab the phone in Eliana's hand.

It was just a pity that Nana saw through his intention. She blocked him and shouted, "Eliana, call the police now. I want these frauds to be arrested."

Eliana held up her phone and threatened, "Mr. Payne, I'll give you one last chance. Are you going to tell us the truth or not?"

Looking dejected, Aldwin glared at her and snapped, "Fine!"

Eliana smiled. "Good! Tell us now."

Aldwin sighed and said, "Actually, I'm not a lawyer. I'm just an unpopular actor. Huey hired me to do this. He paid me to act with him. Who would have thought that things would end up like this? I really didn't mean to deceive all of you. It's just that it's not easy to make money these days, so I took this job. But I don't want the money anymore. Just please don't call the police." He begged Nana and Eliana, looking sincere.

Then he took out the check Huey gave him, shoved it into Nana's hand, and ran away. Soon, he disappeared from their sight.

Eliana and Nana stood there and watched him disappear. They were rendered speechless.

At this moment, Corbin walked out of the ward. He had already settled everything inside.

Nana immediately walked up to him with expectation in her eyes.

"You... Have you settled everything?"

"Corbin! You were that doctor?" Eliana exclaimed and covered her mouth in surprise.

She didn't know what exactly was going on.

[Chapter 425 Corbin And Nana](#)

Wearing a smug smile on his face, Corbin raised his eyebrows and said cheekily, "Of course. Is there anything I can't handle?"

"What did you do to him? Tell me this instant!" Nana asked with a concerned look.

She knew how stubborn and persistent Huey could be. He often came across to others as an overbearing asshole. How could he suddenly have a change of heart and let her go so easily?

"Don't worry. He wasn't hurt at all. He only faked his injuries to manipulate your feelings and set you up," Corbin explained.

After learning the truth, Nana gritted her teeth with intense hatred. She wanted to rush inside and beat Huey up.

"What a scumbag! How could I be so blind to have fallen in love with him back then?"

Eliana walked up to her and patted her shoulder. "Well, it's all over now. Just promise me that you'll never see him again."

"By the way, there is one more thing that I need to tell you." In one swift movement, Corbin grabbed Nana's ear and snapped, "Nana, listen to me carefully. Be smarter with your choices next time! You could have told him to confront me instead, so why didn't you? I am a grown man, and there's nothing he could do to me. Do I make myself clear?"

"Okay, whatever you say! Let me go now. It hurts!"

Nana's face immediately turned red. Contrary to her words, she didn't feel any pain at all. But her ears were tingling with a warm feeling.

At that moment, the nurses and Alvin rushed out of the ward.

One of the nurses was pushing a cart loaded with several medical supplies. Underneath the bright

hallway light, a long needle of a large syringe was noticeably exposed, looking rather sharp and deadly.

As soon as Corbin caught sight of it, he was startled and quickly hid behind Nana.

"Oh my goodness! You're unbelievable. How can such a strong man be afraid of needles?" Nana laughed at him in mockery.

Corbin smiled sheepishly and looked at her with affection.

Nana turned her head, and the pair gazed longingly into each other's eyes. Like a scene straight out of a romantic movie, it suddenly felt that love was in the air.

Awkwardly standing next to them in silence, Eliana felt like a third wheel.

She didn't see this one coming at all. It seemed that Corbin was the one who was thought as Nana's lover by Huey.

But when did they know each other?

Ever since Nana had moved into the Pierce family's villa, Eliana sensed that something was going on between the two. But she wouldn't have expected them to fall in love!

Keenly observing the smitten pair, Eliana asked in curiosity, "Nana, do you want to tell me what's the real status between you two?"

"Well, it's kind of complicated. I don't know where to start."

Nana couldn't give a straight answer and her face was turning red.

"Just tell me the truth. Don't wriggle yourself out of this one!" Eliana laughed teasingly as she jabbed her finger at her best friend.

Under the mounting pressure, Nana finally shared the beginning of their love story.

"Well, you were busy with work, so I had been sending the kids to school every day. That's when I met Corbin. I didn't know he was Maurice's assistant and thought that he was Silas' uncle."

After a long while, Nana finally revealed all the juicy details.

Eliana's jaw dropped in sudden realization. "So the mystery friend you mentioned a few times before is Corbin!"

Nana blushed and nodded shyly.

Eliana couldn't help but grin in immense pleasure for Nana. The romance she shared with Corbin felt like a magical fairytale.

Who would have thought that there was a spark between these two people from entirely different worlds all of a sudden?

Corbin was a nice and respectful man. Eliana would be overjoyed if Nana could be with him.

Seeing that the two needed some space to talk alone, Eliana quickly excused herself.

"You lovebirds hang out and enjoy each other's company. By this time, Adrian and Aileen should be done with their classes. I have to go and pick them up now."

"Wait, Eliana. I want you to know how grateful I am for you today. Thank you so much," Nana said in between sobs as she held her hand.

Smiling warmly at Nana, Eliana nodded and promptly left the premises.

When she knew that Nana was at the hospital, Eliana called the teacher and asked her to watch the kids until she came to pick them up.

Inside the kindergarten, it had been quite some time since classes were over, but no one showed up to take Adrian and Aileen back home. They looked very upset.

Fortunately, Silas was there and kept them company.

[Chapter 426 See His Great-grandpa](#)

"Adrian, why haven't Mommy and Nana come to pick us up yet?"

Aileen sat on a small bench, looking bored. She propped her chin in the palms of her hands, and her legs dangled in the air.

"I don't know either."

Adrian sat next to her and imitated what she was doing.

The two kids were slightly melancholy. The other parents who came to the kindergarten to pick up their children couldn't help admiring how lovely they were.

It was already getting dark, but Eliana and Nana hadn't come yet, so Silas suggested, "We can't wait here forever. How about I ask my driver to send you home first?"

Aileen shook her head. "No, I want to wait for Mommy and Nana." Then she turned to Adrian and asked, "Adrian, do you think Mommy is still working?"

Adrian thought of Eliana's boss, who often picked on her. He had a strong feeling that her boss let her work overtime again.

"Shall we call Nana and ask?"

The two kids picked up their smartwatch and called Nana.

Nana's phone immediately rang. But after a long time, still, no one answered.

"What shall we do now?" Aileen asked, looking distressed.

"Since no one is coming to pick you up, let me take you home," Silas offered again.

"Adrian, let's just listen to Silas. We can send Nana a message to tell her that we left with Silas. He is our friend, anyway."

Adrian was still a little hesitant. But when he thought of how tired Eliana and Nana seemed recently, he finally agreed.

"Okay," he said with a nod.

"Yay!" Aileen cheered up.

Then she got in Silas' car with Adrian.

The car had been running on the road for a while when Silas sensed something was wrong.

The car was not going in the direction of the Pierce family's house at all.

"What is going on? This is not the way to the Pierce family's house. Where are you taking us?"

The driver replied respectfully, "Sir, I just received a message from your great-grandpa. He said he missed you and he wanted to see you. I'm taking you to the amusement park first."

"Damn!"

Silas suddenly felt annoyed.

Earle and Maurice must have fought again.

It was fine with him to see Earle anytime. But today was different because Adrian and Aileen were with him.

How should he explain to them?

Silas hesitated for a while. Then he turned around and apologized to the twins, "Aileen, Adrian, I'm sorry. I may not be able to send you home today."

The twins were shocked. They asked in unison, "Why?"

"My great-grandpa wants to take me to the amusement park, and we are almost there," Silas explained helplessly.

"Oh..."

Aileen lowered her head, looking unhappy.

Silas couldn't bear seeing her like this. "If it's okay with you... you can go with me," he suggested.

"Of course, it's okay with us!" Aileen's eyes lit up at once. She turned to her brother. "Adrian, let's go to the amusement park. Silas had once come to our house and met our family. We can meet his family too this time."

She immediately held Adrian's arm and acted like a spoiled child, looking at him expectantly.

It had been a long time since they last went to the amusement park.

"I think you just want to go to the amusement park," Adrian said, knowing what she was thinking. Then, he turned to Silas and refused. "We are good. You can ask your driver to drop us here."

"Adrian!"

Aileen pouted and turned her head away from Adrian.

Since Adrian refused, Silas had no choice but to ask the driver to stop the car.

Then, Adrian and Aileen got out of the car.

"I'm really worried about leaving you two out here alone. You should call your mom and ask her to pick

you up. I'll wait for her to come over before I go."

Since Silas insisted, Adrian had to pick up his smartwatch and call Eliana.

But before his call could connect, a convoy of splendid cars suddenly appeared and instantly surrounded Silas' car.

"No! My great-pa is here." The look on Silas's face changed as he spoke.

Aileen was so scared that he hid behind Adrian and said timidly, "Adrian..."

"Don't be scared."

Adrian stretched out his hand to protect Aileen behind him, his eyes staring vigilantly ahead.

The door of the Rolls-Royce on the lead opened and a cane stretched out first.

[Chapter 427 In The Amusement Park](#)

After stretching out his cane, Earle stepped out of the car in an imposing manner. His sharp eyes scanned the area in front of him.

Although he was noticeable old, his aura was still very much intimidating. With a deadpan face, he walked straight towards the three children.

"Hey, my great-grandpa is coming. If he asks about your family background, just tell him that you are my friends and we go to the same school. Don't say anything else, okay?" Silas whispered urgently to the attentive twins. "Do as I say, and everything will be fine!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Earle arrived in front of them, looking expectantly at his great-grandson.

"Hello, Great-grandpa," Silas greeted him politely with a light smile.

Adrian followed suit and said, "Hi, Mr. Moran."

The two boys respectfully lowered their heads in front of Earle. But Aileen had no fear at all.

In her eyes, Earle was just a good-looking old man.

Aileen raised her head and stared at him in admiration.

"Adrian! Check out Mr. Moran. Isn't he quite handsome?" Aileen remarked with twinkling eyes.

A worried look appeared on Adrian's face, and his heart skipped a beat. He hurriedly tugged at her sleeve and said, "Aileen, be quiet."

Hearing their voices, Earle suddenly noticed the two strange children with Silas for the first time.

They looked so much alike that he presumed they were twins. However, there were differences in their personalities.

The boy was calm and reserved, while the girl was innocent and friendly.

When he saw the two children, Earle felt a pleasant warmth in his heart. The bubbly girl, in particular, had caught his attention.

Hearing the little girl say he was handsome, Earle was startled by her carefree nature.

Adults were often afraid to look directly into his eyes. But a mere child dared to call him handsome?

"Tell me your name, little girl. Are you aware of what you just said? Why didn't you just run along and go home?"

Earle deliberately pulled a long face, trying to frighten Aileen like he had done so many times to others before.

But Aileen was not scared at all. Only Silas and Adrian were terrified.

Sensing imminent danger, Adrian immediately pulled Aileen behind him.

"Great-grandpa!" Silas frowned. "You are scaring her!"

The two boys were trembling nervously, but Aileen was not afraid at all.

She replied briskly, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Moran. I am Aileen, and this is my brother Adrian. Silas invited us to go to the amusement park with him."

Earle raised his eyebrows sternly. "But I didn't agree."

Aileen frowned slightly and responded, "Mr. Moran, you can't say that! Even though you are Silas' great-grandpa, you should still respect him and his friends!"

The two boys were shocked by her speech, bracing themselves for the worse.

As he saw the innocence on Aileen's face, Earle's cold heart started to melt.

This lovely little girl in front of him reminded him of his granddaughter, Rosina.

For a moment, he lost himself in his thoughts. He had loved Rosina very much until that fateful day.

Earle was consumed by a bittersweet piece of memory and couldn't snap out of it.

The distracted look on Earle's face confused Silas.

Did he not like Adrian and Aileen?

What was Silas supposed to do next? Should he let them leave now?

"Great-grandpa, if you don't like Adrian and Aileen, I can ask the driver to send them home immediately. I'm sorry they bothered you."

Silas gave Adrian a meaningful look, and the latter instantly understood. But before he could usher Aileen away, Earle suddenly raised his hand.

"It's fine." Earle glanced at the kids with mixed feelings. "Since they are already here, they might as well tag along. It's rare for you to have friends. Besides, it wouldn't hurt for you to hang out with your friends once in a while."

Finally reaching an agreement, they all entered the amusement park together.

Earle instructed the bodyguards to keep their distance from him and the children so they would not disrupt their playtime.

Soon, the three kids and the old man began their fun night of games and rides.

While they were walking inside the amusement park, the children's faces lit up at the sight of a cool attraction. It was a shooting game stall.

Aileen's eyes widened when she saw a big teddy bear on the prize display. She pointed at it and jumped up and down.

"Adrian, that bear is so cute. I want it! Win it for me, please!"

No one could resist Aileen when she looked at them imploringly with her puppy eyes.

Adrian glanced at the shooting game and promised confidently, "I will get you the bear in no time!"

"Yay! You're the best!"

Aileen clapped her hands in glee.

Hearing Aileen's compliment, Adrian picked up the long toy rifle with ease, loaded it neatly, and aimed it at the target.

"Feast your eyes as I show you what a skilled gunner looks like!"

[Chapter 428 Missed Call](#)

Adrian's avid interest in the shooting game caught Earle's attention.

He walked over and stood beside the little boy. Seeing how huge the gun looked in Adrian's hands, he couldn't help but doubt his shooting prowess. Earle raised his eyebrows and decided to discourage him.

"You call yourself a skilled gunner? Don't be foolish. You're just a kid. Put the gun down and save

yourself from embarrassment."

"Oh yeah? I'll prove you wrong!"

Imitating the action stars he had seen on TV, Adrian took aim and pulled the trigger.

The plastic bullet launched into the air, heading towards the target. To Adrian's utter dismay, he missed the board completely.

"Wait, I need one more try. It was an accident!"

Adrian couldn't believe it and shot again, but he still failed to hit the target.

"Hang on. I got this!"

He fired the plastic gun several times, but kept missing wildly.

Watching from the sidelines, Earle snorted in amusement. "What happened? It seems I was correct. You're all talk, little boy."

"It's not my fault. I didn't hit the target because of this cheap toy gun! I guarantee you that I won't miss using a real one!" Adrian explained in a high-pitched tone, visibly flustered.

"Come on now. You are just a kid. How could you even know how to handle a real gun? Quit bragging and accept your defeat."

Shaking his head, Earle chuckled and mocked the young boy.

Little did he know that he would soon embarrass himself.

With a determined expression, Adrian adjusted his aim and breathed in slowly. He pulled the trigger as he exhaled. In quick succession, the next few shots finally hit the target.

The longer he played, the more accurate and consistent his shots became. Soon, a small crowd formed around the stall. Onlookers were mesmerized by Adrian's remarkable shooting skills and cheered him on.

When he shot the last bullet, he garnered just enough points to win the teddy bear for Aileen.

"Amazing! Adrian, you played really well!"

Aileen hurried over and hugged Adrian, celebrating his victory.

Quite impressed at the boy's performance, Earle reluctantly joined the crowd in clapping for him.

"Not bad at all, kid. You really are good. You reminded me of myself when I was young!"

Seeing the relaxed expression on Earle's face, Silas couldn't help but wonder what exactly was happening.

His great-grandfather had always been a serious and imposing man who seldom played with kids.

It was the first time Earle had met Aileen and Adrian, but he seemed to grow fond of them. Moreover, the twins appeared to get along with him as well. It was as if the three of them were long-time friends.

Before Eliana knew that her two children had been taken to the amusement park, she had arrived at the kindergarten to pick them up.

As soon as she got out of the car, she saw that Adrian had called her, but he hung up before she could answer the phone.

Slightly confused, she rushed into the classroom and found no one there.

With her children nowhere to be seen, she immediately fell into a panic. She quickly went to the teacher and asked, "Miss Walker, where are Aileen and Adrian? I can't find them anywhere."

"There you are, Miss Pierce. I'm afraid you just missed them. They left earlier with Silas, so I thought you knew his family and allowed them to leave together."

When the teacher finished speaking, she suddenly realized her mistake and became quite embarrassed.

Did Silas take her two children away?

As she thought of the phone call she had missed, Eliana's heart started to pound wildly.

Did anything bad happen?

Filled with worry, she took out her phone and called the kids, but they didn't answer.

Finally, she couldn't think of anything else to do but seek help from Maurice.

Eliana sighed in relief when Maurice answered the phone.

"Hello, Eliana. What is it?" Maurice said casually.

"Do you know where Adrian and Aileen are? I came to the kindergarten to take them home, but they're not here."

Hearing her dilemma, Maurice became confused.

"How should I know? What does this have to do with me?"

Eliana struggled to catch her breath. "Maurice, Silas took them. I don't know where they went, and I couldn't contact the kids."

The real reason she called Maurice was that she suspected in the back of her mind that he was behind her kids' disappearance. It seemed like something he would do to manipulate her.

In retrospect, Eliana really regretted not anticipating the worst. She should have transferred the two

children to another school while she had the chance than let them get too close to Silas. She was being thoughtless.

"Where do you think they might be? Please help me, Maurice. I can't bear anything bad happening to my babies."

Her voice cracked, and her distinct sobs followed after.

Maurice felt her pain and quickly comforted her, "Calm down, Eliana. Let's not overthink things. Go home first, get some rest, and wait there. I'll send my men to look for them."

After hanging up the phone, Maurice immediately dialed Silas' number.

At the amusement park, Silas' phone rang. When he saw Maurice's name on the caller ID, he put the phone beside his ear to answer, but Earle stopped him immediately.

"Silas, don't you dare talk to that bastard!" With a menacing look, he turned around and shouted at all the bodyguards around him, "No one is allowed to answer Maurice's call without my permission! Is that understood?"

[Chapter 429 Relapse](#)

"But Great-grandpa! Isn't it wrong to ignore my uncle?" Silas cried out helplessly.

Despite his objections, there was nothing he could do. Earle had always been an imposing man, and no one dared to disobey him.

After receiving strict orders from Earle, none of the bodyguards even thought of answering Maurice's calls.

"Leave that ungrateful bastard alone. I don't want to hear his name for the rest of the night. Anyway, you kids must be starving by now. Let's go and have dinner together."

Heeding Earle's words, the group headed towards the nearest restaurant.

However, Aileen refused to obey and remained where she stood.

She hugged the big toy bear and shook her head. "Mr. Moran, I'm afraid Adrian and I can't have dinner with you."

"Oh, and why is that?"

Earle raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Aileen pointed at the darkening sky and said in a serious tone, "We have been gone from school for too long. Our mommy must be worried sick about us by now. We have to go home immediately."

What a respectful and considerate child.

A rare smile slowly appeared on Earle's face as he was touched by her words. To everyone's astonishment, he handed the cane to the bodyguard next to him and hugged Aileen gently for the first time.

"You're such a good girl. I agree. You should go home now."

Aileen surprisingly felt safe in Earle's arms. The comfortable bond they shared made it seem like they were great-grandfather and great-granddaughter.

She reached out her hand and wrapped her stubby fingers around Earle's little finger.

"Goodbye, Mr. Moran."

Earle was so moved by her sweet gesture that he almost cried in front of everyone.

Aileen reminded him so much of his beloved granddaughter, Rosina.

His affectionate granddaughter had a habit of holding his finger like this whenever she said her goodbyes in a pleasant voice. But after that fateful day, he never expected to see her again.

Recalling the sad past, Earle was immediately buried in grief. With a soft groan, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his chest and collapsed to the ground!

Aileen became shocked and rushed to his side. "Mr. Moran! Are you alright?"

Silas shouted at the bodyguards, "Great-grandfather is hurt! Come quickly and help him!"

Seeing Earle lying on the ground motionless, everyone was horrified at this tragic scene.

"Adrian, what's wrong with him? Mr. Moran looks unwell. What should we do?"

Holding Earle's hand, Aileen felt helpless and was about to cry.

"Stay calm, Aileen. I'm here. Don't worry."

Adrian squatted down immediately. He kept his emotions in check and assessed the situation.

He noticed when Earle had fallen to the ground, he was reaching into his pocket with his trembling hands as if he was going to take out something important.

With no time to lose, Adrian mustered up the courage to slip his hand into the pocket of Earle's shirt.

Sure enough, he touched a bottle-shaped object. He took it out and realized it was a medicine bottle with the words "nitroglycerin spray" written on the label.

Adrian had seen Kimora taking this particular medicine with her just in case she needed it.

It appeared that Earle was suffering from a relapse of his past illness, so he kept the medicine with him to keep the disease at bay.

Adrian quickly read the instructions on the bottle and soon understood how to use it. Hoping for the best, he tried to spray it into Earle's mouth without hesitation.

"Hey, what are you doing? Stay back, kid!"

The next second, Earle's bodyguards rushed over and shoved Adrian away.

The startled boy fell to the ground. Fortunately, he tightly held the medicine bottle so it wouldn't break on impact.

"What did you put inside Mr. Moran's mouth? Tell me!" a bodyguard shouted fiercely.

"Oh, Adrian!" Aileen scrambled over to her brother and held his hand. Upset at what had happened, she turned her head to the mean-looking bodyguard and exclaimed, "You are a bad man! Adrian was only trying to save Mr. Moran!"

"You there! He's my friend. Who gave you the permission to lay a finger on him?" Silas was pissed and glared at the bodyguard who had just pushed Adrian.

"But Mr. Gorman, I was only doing my job."

The bodyguard wanted to explain further but was silenced by Silas. "What you did was way out of line. Adrian wouldn't dare to hurt my great-grandfather!"

Adrian slowly stood up and brushed the dirt from his clothes. He showed everyone the medicine bottle and said, "I found this in Mr. Moran's pocket. We have to give him the medicine right away!"

Silas agreed and insisted on using the medicine, but the bodyguards refused to cooperate. They weren't letting anyone near their boss.

Just as the two sides were in a stalemate, Aleck suddenly came over and took control of the situation.

He rushed beside the weakened Earle and glanced at the medicine bottle in Adrian's hand. He was

shocked to see how smart the young boy was.

Aleck quickly assumed that Earle forgot to take his medicine on time earlier that noon because he was angry at Maurice.

"Good thinking, kid!"

Aleck took the medicine bottle from Adrian's hand and sprayed it into Earle's mouth.

There were no objections this time, and everyone gathered around to see what happened next.

To their relief, Earle gradually looked better.

[Chapter 430 Who Is Your Mother](#)

Earle was promptly taken to the hospital in the ambulance that arrived.

The youngsters tagged along as well.

The top medical professionals were already waiting for them when they arrived at the hospital. Upon Earle's arrival, he was taken to the special VIP ward for evaluation.

The children were waiting outside the ward. Silas' palms were sweating from anxiety.

Aileen and Adrian locked eyes and took Silas' hand at the same time.

"Don't worry, Silas," Aileen reassured him. "There is no need to worry about Mr. Moran. He will be okay."

Silas, his face dull, agreed, saying, "My great-grandpa is extremely privileged, so he will definitely be okay."

The sight of the three kids holding hands outside of the ward made the nurse feel uneasy. She had to go up to them and console them, saying, "You kids must be incredibly close. Have no fear. The health of your great-grandfather is not a concern."

Silas quickly corrected the nurse's assumption that they were siblings by saying, "We are not related in any way, sorry."

"What?" Aileen answered in a flash. "You are both my older brothers, we are related!"

After the death of his parents, Silas had not experienced the genuine comfort of family until then.

"Yes..." Silas said with a hushed voice as he bowed his head.

"Miss Pretty, what's Mr. Moran's condition?" Aileen inquired of the nurse hesitantly.

When Aileen addressed her as Miss Pretty, the nurse couldn't contain her excitement. She got down on her knees and pinched her round cheek.

"Not to fret. He received first aid treatment in time, so everything will be well."

All three children let out a collective sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Adrian. When my great-grandpa fell, I had no idea what to do. What might have happened if not for you would be beyond my wildest imaginations."

Silas expressed his gratitude.

The nurse stared at Adrian in disbelief. "He administered first aid?"

"It was nothing," Adrian commented quickly, waving his hand. "I just came across the medication Mr. Moran was carrying."

The nurse patted him on the back and exclaimed, "You're amazing, boy!"

Adrian was flattered to be complimented in this manner.

At that moment, the doctor emerged from the ward.

"Doctor, I was wondering how my great-grandpa is doing," Silas inquired in a hurry.

"He's alright," the doctor said, taking off his mask. "Seeing him at this time is fine, but you must be quiet. The time you can spend seeing him is limited. Do you get it?"

"Yes, I get it."

The three youngsters all gave affirmative nods.

Then they all walked inside Earle's room and got close to him in bed.

"Hey... Kids, how comes you're here?"

Earle appeared to be doing much better. He could hardly speak before.

Holding Earle's hand, Aileen inquired wearily, "Mr. Moran, do you feel any better? My blood was running cold moments ago."

When speaking to Aileen, Earle couldn't help but tone it down.

"I'm all right."

"Mr. Moran, you were overly confident about your health," Adrian, who was standing next to them, said. "You were in poor health and should not have played with us. You ought to follow the example of the other old men and go for walks after meals."

The way he put it offended Earle.

"What's your deal, boy? There was a day in my youth when..."

Earle started to boast about his accomplishments again, but Silas cut him off, saying, "Great-grandpa, I have heard a lot about what you had experienced when you were young. I agree with Adrian though; you're too over your prime to be hanging around with kids."

As Earle was about to explode, Aileen stepped in and defended him.

"That's not the case. Mr. Moran would accompany us to the amusement park if he so desired. He might... He could ride with us on the merry-go-round!"

Earle found Aileen's remarks humorous. He had a soft spot in his heart for these kids. But for the Moran Group, he couldn't let the news of his heart disease leak out.

He said sternly to the little siblings, "Children, swear me you will not tell anybody what happened, okay?"

With a respectful nod, Aileen said, "Mr. Moran, don't worry. Not a soul will know. Let's keep this between us!"

Adrian's grave response was, "I won't tell anyone, either."

At this point, night had fallen completely. It was imperative that the twins go on their way.

"Mr. Moran, I'm afraid we need to head back home. Mommy must be quite concerned about us," Aileen remarked uneasily.

Earle was hesitant to let them go at first. "Child, who is your mother?" he couldn't help but wonder.

"My mother is..."