

Adorable 441

[Chapter 441 Gerald Proposed A Cooperation Again](#)

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"As I've soid, Horriet is the most suitable woman for you. This is the only way for the Stone family ond the Moron family to be united. That's why you must morry her."

Eorle's attitude was firm. Obviously, there was no room for negotiation. Even if he was ill now, his ouro was still terrifying.

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"Miss Stone, you go bock inside first," Noncy soid solemnly.

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Gerold's eyes lit up upon seeing her. He immediotely greeted her enthusiastically. "Miss Stone, whot o coincidence! I con't believe we will see each other here."

Horriet smiled politely ond soid, "Mr. Moron, long time no see."

"So, hove you thought about my proposol? How is it?"

Gerold went stroight to the point.

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Horriet feigned o confused look.

"Miss Stone, I reolly wont to cooperote with you. I believe you hove seen it cleorly. You hove no chance of winning my nephew's heart. But I con help you get his body ond become his wife. Don't you reolly wont to think about it?"

Gerold's words were like the devil's whisper. Each word exactly hit Horriet's heart. She olmost couldn't

resist the temptation.

"Grandpa, are you forcing me to marry Harriet?" Maurice asked, holding the jewelry box with a gloomy face.

"As I've said, Harriet is the most suitable woman for you. This is the only way for the Stone family and the Moran family to be united. That's why you must marry her."

Earle's attitude was firm. Obviously, there was no room for negotiation. Even if he was ill now, his aura was still terrifying.

"What if I don't?"

Maurice refused to give in at all.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the ward became tense.

At this time, Harriet was outside the ward with a plate of washed fruits. She happened to see the doctor talking with Nancy privately in the corridor.

"Miss Stone, you go back inside first," Nancy said solemnly.

Harriet nodded and continued to walk to the ward with the plate of fruits in her hands. Coincidentally, she ran into Gerald, who had just arrived.

Gerald's eyes lit up upon seeing her. He immediately greeted her enthusiastically. "Miss Stone, what a coincidence! I can't believe we will see each other here."

Harriet smiled politely and said, "Mr. Moran, long time no see."

"So, have you thought about my proposal? How is it?"

Gerald went straight to the point.

"What are you talking about?"

Harriet feigned a confused look.

"Miss Stone, I really want to cooperate with you. I believe you have seen it clearly. You have no chance of winning my nephew's heart. But I can help you get his body and become his wife. Don't you really want to think about it?"

Gerald's words were like the devil's whisper. Each word exactly hit Harriet's heart. She almost couldn't resist the temptation.

"Then I... What should I do?"

Harriet swallowed her saliva. The desire in her heart was burning.

She was hooked.

Gerald smiled complacently. He was about to say the next step of his plan when a voice suddenly interrupted him.

"What are you doing here?"

It was Maurice walking towards them.

He had an argument with Earle just now. Afraid that he would anger Earle more, he decided to go out first.

But unexpectedly, as soon as he walked out of the ward, he saw Harriet and Gerald chatting. The expressions on their faces were so strange that he couldn't help coming over and interrupting their conversation.

Gerald and Harriet quickly distanced themselves from each other. And their expressions returned to normal as if nothing had happened.

"Mr. Moran, I haven't seen your uncle for a long time, so I just said hello to him. That's all," Harriet answered, putting on an innocent look.

"Yeah, that's right. What else can there be?"

Gerald acted with her too.

Maurice temporarily put aside his suspicions. He looked at Gerald and frowned. "So, what are you doing here?"

"My father is ill, and he is admitted here. Can't I come here to see him?" Gerald asked back with a sneer. "I heard that he was so angry with you that he didn't take his medicine. That was why he had a heart attack."

Gerald was obviously putting the blame on him, so Maurice also sneered, "Actually, Grandpa was so angry that day because I told him about the trouble you made. If you want to blame me, you'd better reflect on yourself first."

Gerald clenched his fists tightly in anger. "You... If you hadn't called the police, it wouldn't have bothered him."

"If you don't want others to know what you are doing, behave yourself. Do you think you can hide the things you did for a lifetime? If things get worse, I'm afraid you will suffer a more serious punishment than being detained for a few days."

Maurice satirized Gerald deliberately.

Seeing that the war between the two was about to escalate, Harriet hurriedly mediated.

"Mr. Gerald Moran, Mr. Maurice Moran, we are in a public place. You need to pay attention to your actions. Whatever it is, talk about it when you get home."

It was only then that the two men restrained themselves. Gerald was so angry that his expression looked horrible. Maurice's expression, on the other hand, remained unchanged. It seemed that Maurice won the "battle" again.

Harriet took this opportunity to quickly put forward a request. "Mr. Maurice Moran, can you have dinner with me this evening? After finding a doctor for your grandpa, I don't think it's an excessive request."

"Maurice, come on. Miss Stone has helped us a lot this time. Are you going to refuse such a small request?"

Gerald was obviously helping Harriet.

Maurice thought for a while. Indeed, the Moran family owed Harriet a favor on this matter, so he agreed and replied, "Okay. I'll take you out to dinner this evening. You decide the place."

[Chapter 442 Help Me Find The Two Children](#)

Finally, Maurice left with Harriet.

Gerald, on the other hand, hurried into the ward to see Eorle.

"Dod, I'm here to see you. How are you? Are you okay?" Gerald asked in a flustering tone as soon as he entered the ward, walking over to Eorle's bed.

"How dare you show your face here?" Eorle barked as soon as he saw his disappointment of a son.

Arranging his features into a pitiful look, Gerald begged, "Dod, no matter what, you're still my dod. How could I not come to see you after hearing that you were sick? I know you are still being angry with me. It was really my fault. But please, forgive me just this once."

Eorle's blood pressure seemed to rise, and his whole face reddened with anger. "Forgive you just this once? You buffoon, how many times have I cleaned up your mess for you? Can you even count them with two hands?"

"That's not true! Did Maurice say something to you again?" Gerold retorted loudly.

The impenitent look on his son's face only left Earle feeling even more disappointed. Clucking his tongue in disapproval, he snapped, "Look at yourself. You're a good-for-nothing wastrel! I'm tired. I don't want to see you again. Get out of here!"

Snubbed by his own father, Gerold had no choice but to walk out of the ward sulkily.

After Gerold's departure, Earle was left alone in the ward. Lying in the bed, he couldn't help but fondly recall the jolly time he had had with the three children in the ward last night.

He had taken a liking to the boy and girl twins.

"Aleck, come in."

With his forehead scrunched up deep in thought, Earle called his assistant in. Finally, Maurice left with Harriet.

Gerald, on the other hand, hurried into the ward to see Earle.

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"Aleck, come in."

With his forehead scrunched up deep in thought, Earle called his assistant in.

"Mr. Moran, what can I do for you?" Aleck asked respectfully, stepping into the ward.

"Help me find the two children from yesterday. Be quiet about it, and don't disturb their parents. When I go to see Silas next time, I will also visit the two children."

Earle's heart, which had been hurt by his grandson and son, seemed to heal when he thought of those cute and innocent twins.

Aleck nodded. "Yes, sir, I'll do it right away. But there's something I don't know if I should tell you about..."

Earle narrowed his eyes. "Why are you hesitating? What's wrong?"

After thinking about it for a moment, Aleck carefully said, "Mr. Gorman is in a bad mood today, so he didn't go to class."

"And?" Earle prompted him in confusion.

"Well...since those two children didn't go home till late yesterday, it seems that their parents were worried. And Silas was the one they blamed."

Hearing these words, Earle felt an emotion that hadn't appeared in his mind for a long time: guilt.

It hadn't occurred to him at all yesterday, but now that he thought about it, it was obvious that the parents of the two children must have been worried to death after their children disappeared all of a sudden.

Heaving a sigh, Earle said, "When you find the parents of the two children, give them proper compensation."

Of course, Earle had no idea that the mother of the boy and girl twins he was so looking forward to seeing again was none other than Eliana, the woman he hated most.

At this time, Eliana was at work. Although she was busy with a lot of tasks, she couldn't help but worry about Aileen, who was at home after suffering from an allergic reaction. In the end, she took some time out to call Aileen.

After a few rings, the line was connected.

"Hello, Mommy."

Aileen's childish voice came through the phone.

Eliana smiled. "How do you feel now, honey? Are you feeling better?"

"Mommy, don't worry. I am fine now."

Hearing that, Eliana breathed a sigh of relief and said, "That's good. Just wait for Mommy at home. You must listen to Lena, okay?"

"Mommy, can I go to school this afternoon? I want to see Silas. He must be very worried about me now—"

"No, you can't!" Eliana interrupted Aileen at once.

"Mommy..." Aileen murmured in a timid voice.

Realizing her gaffe, Eliana immediately softened her tone and explained, "Baby, it's not that I don't want you to go to school. But since you're sick, you need to have a good rest first. The more you rest, the faster you will recover, and the faster you can go to school. Okay?"

"All right," Aileen mumbled in disappointment before hanging up the phone.

Clutching her phone tightly in her hand, Eliana pressed her lips into a thin line and tried to settle the dilemma in her heart. She knew that Aileen liked Silas very much. And Silas was also a good boy.

Unfortunately, Silas was Maurice's nephew. In that case, could she let her children still be friends with Silas in the future?

[Chapter 443 You'd Better Shut Up](#)

"Eliono, what happened?"

Lucio couldn't help asking with concern when she saw the disturbed look on Eliono's face after the phone call.

"It's okay. Not a big deal."

Eliono came back to her senses. At this time, she and Lucio were on their way to meet Cheryl. So she could only temporarily put away her worries and concentrate on her work.

Soon, they arrived at Cheryl's company. The receptionist told them to wait in the conference room first

because everyone was busy dealing with the gossip about Cheryl and Eli.

While waiting, Lucio couldn't help asking, "Eliono, do you think Eli and Cheryl are really in a relationship?"

Eliono rolled her eyes and said firmly, "No."

"How can you be so sure?" Lucio suddenly became curious.

Eliono was about to explain that she knew Eli when Cheryl came.

"Hi, Eliono!"

Cheryl walked over with a smile and greeted Eliono enthusiastically. People who didn't know her might think that she and Eliono were good friends who hadn't seen each other for a long time.

Eliono got goosebumps upon hearing her voice.

Lost time, Cheryl did not hesitate to conspire with someone to frame her. It made everyone online talk shit about her, and it had even almost implicated her two children.

How could Cheryl now still greet her with a smile as if nothing had happened before? Eliono couldn't help but be impressed.

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How could Cheryl now still greet her with a smile as if nothing had happened before? Eliana couldn't help but be impressed.

Indeed, Cheryl was a good actress. It was just that she only used her acting skills in plotting against others instead of acting in movies and TV series.

The more Eliana thought about it, the angrier she became. She said indifferently, "There's no one else here, so you don't have to pretend anymore. I've seen you in your true colors. Aren't you tired of acting?"

The look on Cheryl's face immediately changed. Even Lucia was shocked at how fast she could change her expression.

"Well, I didn't expect that you could get out of the mess. You are really lucky, Eliana."

Then a sinister smile crept across Cheryl's face.

Not to be outdone, Eliana retorted at once, "I am actually not as lucky as you, Miss Gibson. You are the real mistress, but you can get away with it and let someone else take the blame. I really admire you for that."

When Eliana mentioned this, Cheryl couldn't help feeling complacent.

This time, she did not only escape from all the trouble but also got money from Willard. She even asked him to find her a better agency.

She was in the same company as Eli and Nicole now, and this was what she had always wanted.

Eliana didn't like the complacent look on Cheryl's face, so she couldn't help but disappoint Cheryl. "Miss Gibson, you can't get away with this forever. Aren't you afraid that someone may find out what you have done? By then, I'm afraid your life will become more miserable than mine was."

Cheryl's face darkened at once.

It took her a lot of effort to get to this position. She would never allow anyone to stand in her way.

She threatened coldly, "Eliana, I'm warning you. You'd better shut up and keep all of these to yourself. Don't slip a word. You don't want the bracelet you've worked so hard to design to represent mistresses, right? If the senior executives of Moran Group know, you'll be in big trouble."

After Cheryl said these harsh words, her agent, Janetta, came in.

"Cheryl, the interview is about to begin. Stop talking nonsense with her. I've called the makeup artist here. Hurry up and get your makeup done."

The makeup artist behind Janetta walked in, carrying many bags of different sizes.

"Always remember what I said," Cheryl warned Eliana in a low voice and gave the latter a fierce look before she sat down and the makeup artist could fix her makeup.

At this moment, no one paid attention to Eliana and Lucia anymore.

Eliana looked at the bracelet Cheryl was wearing, thinking of Cheryl's threat just now and feeling ironic. She was the designer of this bracelet.

[Chapter 444 The Interview Begins](#)

"Oh my God! This is so exciting!"

Lucio stood on the side and watched Eliana and Cheryl bicker. It was an eye-opener for her.

Her scream brought Eliana back to her senses.

Damn! She actually forgot that Lucio was with her.

"Eliana... It's so interesting and fun to work with you. If only I could have worked with you sooner."

Lucio's face flushed with excitement. She had never seen something so juicy as this.

She was not as shy as she was when she first met Eliana.

Eliana couldn't help smiling bitterly. Then she thought of something and instructed Lucio seriously, "During the interview, record the entire interview between Cheryl and me, okay? But do it secretly. Don't let anyone find out."

"Why?" Lucio was confused.

"To prevent malicious editing. They might use it against me."

Eliono had learned her lesson last time. So she believed that as long as she was careful, Cheryl couldn't frame her again.

"That makes sense. Don't worry, I've gotten this covered," Lucio said, nodding solemnly.

At this moment, the reporter came.

They followed her to the room specially prepared for this interview.

Since this was an interview arranged by the Moron Group to publicize the bracelet, the reporter asked a few questions about the bracelet honestly and officially. Eliono answered them one by one.

Then the topic began to change.

The reporter suddenly asked, "Miss Pierce, I heard you know Eli Goodwin. Is that true?"
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Then the topic began to change.

The reporter suddenly asked, "Miss Pierce, I heard you know Eli Goodwin. Is that true?"

Eliana was stunned for a moment. But she chose to tell the truth. "Yes, I worked as a stylist before, and I once worked with him."

The reporter's eyes lit up. She immediately asked, "Then do you know the inside story of the relationship between Eli and Cheryl? Are they really in love as rumored?"

Eliana was confused by the reporter's question.

Cheryl was sitting next to her. Why would the reporter ask her this question? She was an outsider, after all.

She subconsciously glanced at Cheryl and found that although Cheryl lowered her head, feigning shyness, her eyes were staring straight at her.

Did Cheryl mean she wanted Eliana to admit it?

Although Eliana understood what Cheryl meant, she didn't intend to do it.

This matter had something to do with Eli. She couldn't talk nonsense.

So what should she say?

Eliana hesitated for a long time until the reporter began to urge her.

"Miss Pierce... Why don't you say something?"

But before Eliana could open her mouth, a male voice suddenly interrupted the interview.

"I'm sorry to interrupt. I wonder if I can have the honor to join today's interview."

At this critical moment, Eli suddenly pushed the door open and walked in.

His unexpected appearance surprised everyone.

Cheryl and the reporter became ecstatic.

Who would have thought Eli would come?

The reporter seemed to see the front page headlines waving to her.

On the other hand, Cheryl thought that Eli suddenly showed up here because the company wanted to help her.

She couldn't help looking at him expectantly.

But she didn't expect that he would just walk past her and sit next to Eliana.

"Why are you here?" Eliana asked Eli in a low voice.

Eli glanced at her and said, "Of course, to save your ass."

She was rendered speechless.

Why was he still so flirtatious?

After this little episode, the interview continued.

The reporter urged, "Miss Pierce, you haven't answered my question yet."

It seemed that she was determined to get an answer from Eliana.

It was Eli who immediately spoke up. "Cut her loose. Eliana and I are friends, good friends."

"You're good friends?" The reporter's interest was piqued. "It sounds like you are very familiar with Miss Pierce, Mr. Goodwin."

Eliana kept winking at Eli, hinting at him to keep a low profile.

However, Eli's next words were more shocking. "I met Eliana because she was my interim stylist before. Aside from being good at her work, she has a very likable personality. So we got along well. Even the indifferent Nicole ended up being good friends with her."

Eliana's eyes widened in shock.

Was Eli really referring to her?

[Chapter 445 Thank You For Your Help](#)

While Eli was talking about Eliono, there was a smile on his face, and his eyes were bright.

When Cheryl saw this, she gritted her teeth, and the jealousy in her heart suddenly ignited.

Eliono stole her thunder again.

As long as Eliono was there, why could no one see her?

"Of course, Eliono's most excellent ability is in jewelry design. Just like this bracelet she designed this time. Don't you think it's really beautiful? I actually love it!"

Eli finally shifted the topic back to the bracelet after a long time.

But the reporter didn't give up. After all, she didn't come here for the bracelet. She was here for some gossip.

"Mr. Goodwin, can you tell us the real relationship between you and Miss Gibson? Many of us are really curious."

Eli's expression suddenly changed. "We are just friends," he replied indifferently.

After saying this, he stopped talking, and his attitude became cold.

The scene was embarrassing for a while.

In the following interview, Eli didn't give the reporter the answers she wanted no matter what she asked.

Cheryl wanted to hype their relationship. But since he was here, she couldn't make things up.

So she could only watch the great opportunity slip away in vain. There was nothing she could do.

When the interview was over, the reporter suggested that they take a group photo together.

However, Eli suddenly asked for a moment. Everyone looked at him in surprise.

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When the interview was over, the reporter suggested that they take a group photo together.

However, Eli suddenly asked for a moment. Everyone looked at him in surprise.

He looked at Eliana's face carefully and said with a frown, "You are on TV, but your makeup is too plain. Is there a makeup artist here? Come and retouch her makeup."

"No need..."

Eliana was rendered speechless. She was not the center of attention here today. Why did she need such delicate makeup?

However, Eli insisted. Everyone waited for the makeup artist to do Eliana's makeup before they all gathered for picture-taking.

Cheryl had been trying to get close to Eli. But unfortunately, he always stood next to Eliana, giving her no chance at all.

So when everything was over, she left angrily.

It was only then that Eliana and Eli started to chat.

During the entire interview, Lucia stood at the side and recorded the whole interview according to Eliana's instructions.

Now that Eliana and Eli were talking and laughing, she stood not far away and kept glancing at Eli.

He was really Eli Goodwin!

Her idol was right in front of her, but she was too shy to approach him and talk to him.

When Eliana noticed that Lucia had been staring at them but didn't dare to come over, she was confused.

Was Lucia Eli's fan?

"Lucia, what are you doing there?" She waved at Lucia. "Come here."

"Oh, okay." It was only then that Lucia came back to her senses. She summoned her courage, walked forward, and greeted Eli, saying, "Hello, Mr. Goodwin!"

Eliana realized what was going on. Indeed, Lucia was Eli's fan.

So she said, "Eli, this is Lucia Todd, my new partner. She is your fan. Can you two take a picture together?"

"Can I, Mr. Goodwin?"

Lucia looked apprehensive.

"Yes, of course," Eli agreed with a smile.

Lucia was thrilled to be so close to her idol. After taking a photo with him, he signed on it. She couldn't stop smiling, holding it all the time.

"Eliana, you are so nice! I will definitely pay you back later."

"What are you talking about? It's not a big deal, okay?" Eliana said and chuckled.

When their work was over, Eli invited Eliana and Lucia to dinner.

But Inger, his agent, suddenly said, "Dinner? Eli, you still have work. We are going to be late."

They actually had plenty of time. However, when Eli heard that Eliana and Cheryl were having an interview, he rushed over without saying anything. They had been delayed for too long, and thus didn't

have enough time now.

Eliana said sympathetically, "Eli, you'd better leave now. Thank you for your help."

But Eli was still a little reluctant.

When he finally decided to leave, he saw Nicole walking toward him. They were artists of the same company.

Nicole greeted him casually and went straight to Eliana, smiling gloatingly.

"What did you guys do to Cheryl? I saw her just now, and she looked so furious. Well done!"

[Chapter 446 To Wyatt's Restauran](#)

When Eli heard Nicole's words, he turned around and held her arm. "You're just in time. I have work to do now, so accompany Eliono to dinner first."

"You don't need to tell me." Nicole rolled her eyes. "I am closer to Eliono than you are."

It was only then that Eli left with Inger. He was confident that Nicole would take care of Eliono.

"Eliono, let's go! Let's have dinner together."

Nicole held Eliono's hand and led Eliono and Lucio to her van.

Eliono couldn't refuse Nicole's enthusiasm, so she got into the car.

While in her van, Nicole took out her phone and searched for restaurants nearby. She asked casually, "Eliono, where do you want to eat?"

At first, Eliono wanted to say that anywhere would be fine. But an idea suddenly popped up in her mind.

"I heard... Wyatt's restaurant has just reopened. Why don't we go there to eat?"

After saying this, she smiled slyly.

Nicole was stunned for a moment. She was rendered speechless.

Before she could speak, a panicked voice suddenly interjected.

"No way," Lucio shouted.

Nicole and Eliono were both startled.

Eliano felt a little strange. Since they got in the car, Lucia hadn't said a word. But now, she emotionally opposed going to Wyatt's restaurant all of a sudden.

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"Lucia, is something wrong? Why don't you want to go there?"

Lucia glanced at Nicole and said sarcastically, "I'm just considering Miss Swift. I'm afraid that such a small restaurant won't fit her."

But Lucia's unusual reaction caught Eliana's attention.

She wondered what was wrong with Lucia. It seemed that Lucia didn't like Nicole.

But why? Was there something she didn't know?

Eliana looked at Lucia, but the latter turned her head away.

Fortunately, Nicole didn't seem to care about Lucia's attitude this time. She was just surprised for a moment, and then calmly said to Eliana, "Okay, since you want to go there, let's go."

Eliana smiled knowingly and teased, "Nicole, do you want to go there too?"

Nicole was the kind of person no one could force to do what she didn't want to do. She wouldn't go somewhere she didn't want to go either.

And obviously, she wasn't over Wyatt yet.

Out of curiosity, Eliana asked, "Nicole, can you tell me you and Wyatt's story in the past?"

Lucia also got interested when she heard this.

At this moment, a kind of unspeakable loneliness showed on Nicole's face. It was Eliana's first time seeing such an expression on her beautiful face.

"No matter what happened between us in the past, it's all over now. It doesn't matter anymore."

Nicole thought everything was over, but Eliana didn't think so.

She knew Wyatt. Although he had been playing in the field these years, he didn't seem to have let go of Nicole in his heart.

However, Eliana didn't have any idea what exactly had separated them.

She was about to express her guess when Lucia interrupted her again.

"Eliana, do you think Miss Stone will catch us if we skip work and have dinner outside?"

Lucia seemed a bit worried.

Eliana couldn't help chuckling. "Don't worry. Even if she finds out, so what? If something goes wrong, I'll take responsibility for it. We are out for work now. Why can't we have a good meal?"

Her words made Lucia feel relieved.

However, as they got closer and closer to Wyatt's restaurant, Lucia visibly became more and more anxious.

Eliana had many doubts in her heart now. But since Nicole was with them, she did not ask Lucia.

Finally, Nicole's van pulled over at the gate of Moonlight.

And much to Eliana's surprise, Nicole was the first to get out of the car and walk into the restaurant.

She took this opportunity to pull Lucia to the side and ask seriously, "What happened to you just now? You didn't seem to like Nicole."

[Chapter 447 Maurice Was Dating Harrie](#)

"Eliono, to tell you the truth, I am Nicole's hater," Lucio said indignantly.

"Nicole's hater?" Eliono's eyes widened in shock.

"Yes. Don't be fooled by Nicole. She seems to be a nice person. But one day, she will stab you in the back and completely abandon you," Lucio stated.

"Lucio, what are you talking about? As far as I know, Nicole is not that kind of person."

Eliono was confused by Lucio's words.

But she didn't think it was right for Lucio to slander Nicole just because she didn't like the latter.

"Eliono, you don't know who she really is. Anyway, you must not let your guard down."

Lucio still firmly believed that Nicole was a bad person.

Eliono and Lucio couldn't persuade each other, so they just entered the restaurant together to follow Nicole.

Eliono couldn't help but sigh at the sight of the familiar place.

She found that after Moonlight had reopened, there were obviously more guests now than before.

Rosalie happened to be standing at the front desk this time, so Eliono excitedly walked up to her to greet her.

"Mrs. Gordon..."

"Eliono, long time no see." Rosalie also greeted her with a smile. "You don't work here anymore, so just call me Rosalie."

Then Rosalie saw Nicole behind Eliono.

"Rosolie..."

"Eliana, to tell you the truth, I am Nicole's hater," Lucia said indignantly.

"Nicole's hater?" Eliana's eyes widened in shock.

"Yes. Don't be fooled by Nicole. She seems to be a nice person. But one day, she will stab you in the back and completely abandon you," Lucia stated.

"Lucia, what are you talking about? As far as I know, Nicole is not that kind of person."

Eliana was confused by Lucia's words.

But she didn't think it was right for Lucia to slander Nicole just because she didn't like the latter.

"Eliana, you don't know who she really is. Anyway, you must not let your guard down."

Lucia still firmly believed that Nicole was a bad person.

Eliana and Lucia couldn't persuade each other, so they just entered the restaurant together to follow Nicole.

Eliana couldn't help but sigh at the sight of the familiar place.

She found that after Moonlight had reopened, there were obviously more guests now than before.

Rosalie happened to be standing at the front desk this time, so Eliana excitedly walked up to her to greet her.

"Mrs. Gorden..."

"Eliana, long time no see." Rosalie also greeted her with a smile. "You don't work here anymore, so just call me Rosalie."

Then Rosalie saw Nicole behind Eliana.

"Rosalie..."

Nicole stepped forward and took the initiative to greet Rosalie.

"Miss Swift, you are here too. Welcome."

Nicole was a little stunned. She didn't expect Rosalie to be so gentle to her.

After the simple greeting, Rosalie pointed in a direction and said, "Elia, Maurice has been waiting for you over there for a long while. He seems to have carefully prepared a gift for you."

Elia was surprised to hear that Maurice was here too.

Was it a coincidence?

"But Rosalie, I think you misunderstood. I didn't ask him out," Elia said in surprise.

"Are you two fighting again?" Obviously, Rosalie didn't believe what she said. "Well, just forgive him for the sake of the surprise he has prepared for you."

"No, Rosalie. You misunderstand. I really have no idea that Maurice is here."

Elia regretted coming here. If she had known that Maurice would be here today, she would never have come.

But it was no use regretting now. Rosalie grabbed her hand and insisted on taking her to Maurice's private room.

She had no choice but to go with Rosalie.

In the private room, Maurice sat on a chair, drinking coffee.

He was shocked that Rosalie suddenly came over with Elia.

He didn't know why Elia was here.

"Maurice, she's here. If you have something to talk about, do it now."

Rosalie gave Maurice an ambiguous look, turned around, and left.

"Well... She insisted on taking me here," Elia explained awkwardly.

Maurice just looked at her with his deep-set eyes. He didn't say anything.

Suddenly, Elia found that there was indeed a chair opposite Maurice. Could it be that he was really trying to break the ice?

Elia's heartbeat went abnormally fast.

She couldn't help but walk over. It was only then that she found that the chair opposite Maurice was not empty. There was a black Chanel bag on it.

She remembered that this was the bag Harriet used today.

This meant that... Harriet also came here.

Maurice was dating Harriet here today.

With this realization, Eliana's heart sank in an instant.

Her eyes swept across the table and saw a blue ring box at a glance.

Restaurant, Harriet, ring...

Eliana's face turned deathly pale.

When Maurice noticed where she was looking, he frowned and was about to stand up to explain.

"Sorry for bothering you."

After saying this, Eliana turned around and was about to leave.

The next second, she bumped into Harriet, who had just returned from the restroom to retouch her makeup.

[Chapter 448 Bump Into Him](#)

"Miss Pierce? What are you doing here?" Horriet asked, sounding very unfriendly.

Eliana had not fully recovered from the shock yet. She replied in a daze, "I'm here for dinner."

When Horriet saw Eliana's pale face, she already knew what was going on.

She didn't blame Eliana for skipping work. Instead, she said kindly, "Miss Pierce, you've worked hard today, and you must be very tired. I'll treat you to dinner. But please, don't disturb us, okay?"

Eliana pursed her lips tightly. Horriet's words were very clear. How could she not understand what Horriet meant?

Horriet just wanted to drive her away.

It didn't matter. She didn't want to stay here anyway.

"Don't worry. I don't intend to disturb you and Mr. Moron. I'm about to leave, but you are blocking my way," Eliana said.

Then she walked out of the private room without looking back.

Maurice sat in his seat the whole time and didn't say a word. Even when he saw Eliana leave in a hurry, he didn't show any intention of chasing after her.

Harriet was secretly surprised.

Was Maurice really not interested in Eliana anymore? Otherwise, how could he let her leave just like that?

She said cautiously, "Mr. Moran, Miss Pierce seems to have misunderstood something. Aren't you going to explain to her?"

"When do I need to explain things to her?"

Maurice looked indifferent. It was as if he didn't care about what had happened just now.

"Miss Pierce? What are you doing here?" Harriet asked, sounding very unfriendly.

Eliana had not fully recovered from the shock yet. She replied in a daze, "I'm here for dinner."

When Harriet saw Eliana's pale face, she already knew what was going on.

She didn't blame Eliana for skipping work. Instead, she said kindly, "Miss Pierce, you've worked hard today, and you must be very tired. I'll treat you to dinner. But please, don't disturb us, okay?"

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"When do I need to explain things to her?"

Maurice looked indifferent. It was as if he didn't care about what had happened just now.

Harriet returned to her seat with a smug smile.

She believed all along that she would be the final winner.

Maurice pointed at the ring box on the table and said indifferently, "That's my grandpa's gift for you. Take it."

But much to his surprise, Harriet pushed the ring box back.

"No, I can't take this. I'll wait until you are willing to give me a ring yourself." Harriet's eyes shone with confidence.

Maurice just looked at her coldly and did not respond.

She had not let go of her delusions of getting him.

Since Maurice remained silent, the two of them just ate quietly.

Harriet pretended to be casual and said, "This ring must be precious. But I heard that you have a family heirloom which is also a ring. It went missing before, and now it has been found again. Is it true?"

"Enough, Harriet. You are already crossing the line," Maurice interrupted her coldly, putting down his knife and fork. "I'm full. Enjoy yourself."

He then stood up and left without hesitation.

Harriet watched his receding figure, feeling at a loss.

Even without Eliana, he wouldn't take a second look at her. He wouldn't even answer such a simple question from her.

She couldn't help wondering what Eliana had that she didn't have.

When Nicole saw Eliana walk out of the private room absentmindedly, she immediately walked up to Eliana and patted her on the shoulder.

"Eliana, what happened? Are you okay?" she asked.

It was only then that Eliana sobered up. "Nothing. I'm fine. Where is Lucia?"

Nicole looked at her suspiciously and replied, "She went to the restroom."

Eliana forced a smile and said, "Nicole, I suddenly remember that I still have something to do in the company. I have to go now."

Of course, Nicole didn't buy Eliana's alibi. She said worriedly, "I'll go with you. I can drive you back to the company."

Eliana shook her head firmly. "No, it's okay. I'll go to the restroom to find Lucia first. I'll take her with me."

Nicole knew that she couldn't persuade Eliana, so she had to let her go. "Okay, be careful then."

Eliana nodded and walked to the restroom to find Lucia.

After she left, Nicole lost the appetite to eat too. At this moment, Esteban called.

"Hey, Nicole! You have an important commercial to shoot tomorrow. Come back quickly after dinner."

"Okay, I'm going back now."

After hanging up the phone, Nicole prepared to leave.

When she walked to the door of the restaurant, she saw two people coming in.

At this moment, the whole world seemed to freeze.

She just looked straight ahead and couldn't take the next step.

The person who arrived was Wyatt. He was with his mother, Dora Todd.

[Chapter 449 The Rainy Night Five Years Ago](#)

Nicole quickly turned around and hid among the other diners in the dining area, observing the conversation between the mother and son.

Wyatt came onto the stage, took the microphone, and announced, "Hey, everybody. I am in charge of Moonlight. Today is the day that the restaurant will reopen. I come to express my gratitude for your attendance."

The audience erupted in applause.

Doro smiled with gratification as she sat among the restaurant's diners and regarded her towering son on stage.

Wyatt gently descended the stage and approached Doro after delivering an impassioned speech about reopening the restaurant.

He took Doro's hand and re-entered the stage. With a smile, he remarked, "Your son's restaurant has re-launched now, Mom. Why don't you, as the heroine, step up and say something?"

Doro sighed as she surveyed the well-organized eatery. "My kid has matured or lost. The whole diner is the result of your endeavors. I have just hired a cook and a pastry chef. It is not a major issue."

Nicole tensed as she saw the ominous and passionate moment between the two.

The mother in front of her was vastly different from the awful lady she had previously encountered.

Her mind immediately reverted to that wet evening.

Five years ago, it rained intensely at night. She left the hospital in a state of disbelief. The doctor earnestly notified her that her mother's heart could not continue to function and that she must have surgery immediately.

However, she was not wealthy!

That was when Nicole realized that Wyatt was the only one who could assist her at the moment.

But Nicole couldn't reach Wyatt, so she had to trek to the gate of the Todd family's villa in the pouring rain.

A massive iron door obstructed her path. She yelled Wyatt's name at the entrance, but no one responded.

Nicole quickly turned around and hid among the other diners in the dining area, observing the conversation between the mother and son.

Wyatt came onto the stage, took the microphone, and announced, "Hey, everybody. I am in charge of Moonlight. Today is the day that the restaurant will reopen. I come to express my gratitude for your attendance."

The audience erupted in applause.

Dora smiled with gratification as she sat among the restaurant's diners and regarded her towering son on stage.

Wyatt gently descended the stage and approached Dora after delivering an impassioned speech about reopening the restaurant.

He took Dora's hand and re-entered the stage. With a smile, he remarked, "Your son's restaurant has re-launched now, Mom. Why don't you, as the heroine, step up and say something?"

Dora sighed as she surveyed the well-organized eatery. "My kid has matured at last. The whole diner is the result of your endeavors. I have just hired a cook and a pastry chef. It is not a major issue."

Nicole tensed as she saw the amicable and passionate moment between the two.

The mother in front of her was vastly different from the awful lady she had previously encountered.

Her mind immediately reverted to that wet evening.

Five years ago, it rained intensely at night. She left the hospital in a state of disbelief. The doctor earnestly notified her that her mother's heart could not continue to function and that she must have surgery immediately.

However, she was not wealthy!

That was when Nicole realized that Wyatt was the only one who could assist her at the moment.

But Nicole couldn't reach Wyatt, so she had to trek to the gate of the Todd family's villa in the pouring rain.

A massive iron door obstructed her path. She yelled Wyatt's name at the entrance, but no one responded.

Even though the wind was howling and the rain was pouring outdoors, everyone inside had their lights on. Nicole's physique took a beating from the intense rainfall. Although it caused her a lot of physical discomforts, it paled in comparison to the anguish she felt within.

Eventually, the iron door opened gently, and a noble lady in red emerged into the torrential rain.

She was Wyatt's mother, Dora.

Dora approached Nicole. The servant next to her held her umbrella. Nicole was absolutely drenched and her legs were plastered with dirt while the elder women did not receive a single drop of rain.

They were very different from one another. Looking at the affluent and refined Dora, Nicole seemed to perceive the social class disparity between her and Wyatt.

"Do you go by the name Nicole Swift? My name is Dora Todd, and I'm Wyatt's mother," Dora stated to the uncomfortable lady with a keen gaze.

"Hey, Mrs. Todd..."

Nicole bent her head and responded while feeling embarrassed.

"Miss Swift, I am aware of your presence today. I will assist you." Dora glared contemptuously at Nicole and added, "However you must give me what I want."

"Mrs. Todd... What do you desire?"

In the torrential rain, Nicole's face was as white as paper, her fists were gripped, and her body shivered.

In truth, she had a hazy response in her heart, but she remained determined to persevere.

"You, Miss Swift, are very intelligent. You must have guessed what my demands are." After pausing for a moment, Dora added in a stern voice, "I want you to go to the hospital to break up with my son immediately and never see him again. Can you accomplish that?"

Indeed, it was her requirement.

Nicole bit her lip hard and said, "What if I don't comply?" in a shaky voice.

Dora hissed, "You may spend your time disputing with me here, but your mother can't wait. I advise you not to give up your impoverished mother on the altar of your unattainable desire to marry into a wealthy family."

Nicole's tears blended with the rain as a thunderclap erupted in the sky and lightning flared.

Things had nonetheless reached this stage in the end...

Nicole had anticipated this from the moment she discovered Wyatt's true identity.

In the past, she wrongly assumed that she could maintain her relationship with Wyatt even if such a scenario occurred. Eventually, love might triumph over money.

However, her mother was still lying on the bed, dying. She really had no option...

Nicole, overcome with sadness, fell to the ground. She struggled to open her lips and said in a scratchy voice, "Okay, I comply..."

In the restaurant, Nicole remained engrossed in her world while glancing at Wyatt's position.

The unfortunate part, however, was that the nearby clients started taking notice of her.

"See! Is she the well-known artist, Nicole Swift?"

"Sweet lord! Indeed, it is Nicole! Is she also present for dinner?"

"Shall we get her signature?"

Nicole was gradually roused by the increasing number of conversations.

Unfortunately, her followers could not locate her here, or she would be in more trouble.

Upon regaining her composure, Nicole was set to go.

"Hang on!"

In the next instance, a pair of large hands firmly held her hands.

That was Wyatt!

[Chapter 450 Counterattack](#)

"Let go of me!" Nicole said as she tried to free her hand.

"You are already here. Why are you in such a hurry to leave?" Wyatt firmly grasped her hand and said, "We are old friends. My restaurant has reopened, so would you mind taking some photos to promote it?"

Nicole struggled hard with a dork expression.

"No, I don't want to. Let go of me!"

She must leave right now. Otherwise, she would definitely meet Doro again.

Nicole struggled so hard that Wyatt had already gotten frightened.

He wondered what was wrong with her.

It was just a joke, but she overreacted.

Could it be that she was not feeling well again?

When Wyatt remembered how uncomfortable Nicole looked lost time, he immediately felt distressed.

"Okay, I'll let go of you." He immediately loosened his grip on her hand and supported her. "Calm down. I'll help you sit down for a while."

Nicole was so agitated just now that she couldn't breathe for a while. And now, she felt a little dizzy, so she took Wyatt's hand and sat on the chair.

"What's wrong? Does your stomach hurt again?"

Wyatt reached out and placed his palm on Nicole's forehead, checking her temperature.

Nicole lowered her head sadly, not knowing how to answer.

Seeing her like this, Wyatt pondered. Did someone bully her?

Wyatt immediately let his imagination run away with him. His expression also became serious at once.

"Who did you come with? Did someone bully you again?"

"Let go of me!" Nicole said as she tried to free her hand.

"You are already here. Why are you in such a hurry to leave?" Wyatt firmly grasped her hand and said, "We are old friends. My restaurant has reopened, so would you mind taking some photos to promote it?"

Nicole struggled hard with a dark expression.

"No, I don't want to. Let go of me!"

She must leave right now. Otherwise, she would definitely meet Dora again.

Nicole struggled so hard that Wyatt had already gotten frightened.

He wondered what was wrong with her.

It was just a joke, but she overreacted.

Could it be that she was not feeling well again?

When Wyatt remembered how uncomfortable Nicole looked last time, he immediately felt distressed.

"Okay, I'll let go of you." He immediately loosened his grip on her hand and supported her. "Calm down. I'll help you sit down for a while."

Nicole was so agitated just now that she couldn't breathe for a while. And now, she felt a little dizzy, so she took Wyatt's hand and sat on the chair.

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Seeing her like this, Wyatt pondered. Did someone bully her?

Wyatt immediately let his imagination run away with him. His expression also became serious at once.

"Who did you come with? Did someone bully you again?"

He wished he could immediately rush out and avenge her.

Nicole pushed his hand away and shook her head.

"I'm fine."

Dora had already noticed the noise in the dining hall, but she didn't expect to see Nicole again.

When she saw Nicole's face clearly, her eyes narrowed. She was extremely shocked.

Why was Nicole here?

Was she involved with Wyatt again?

Dora was alarmed. But she pretended to be calm and walked over to them to say hello.

"Wyatt, who is she?"

Dora deliberately put on a confused look as if it was her first time seeing Nicole.

"Mom, this is Nicole Swift. She's a famous star and also my... She's my friend. If it wasn't for an accident, you should have met a few years ago."

Wyatt sounded a little sarcastic.

Nicole looked up at Dora. She was still as dignified and superior as five years ago.

"Hello, Mrs. Todd. My name is Nicole Swift. It's nice to meet you," Nicole said, forcing herself to calm down as if nothing had happened.

Dora said warmly, "Miss Swift, what a coincidence! Today is the reopening of Wyatt's restaurant. Since you are his friend, why don't you stay and have dinner with us?"

Nicole refused at once. "No, thanks. You must have a lot of work to do today, so I won't bother you anymore."

"It's okay. I run a film and television company. I have heard so much about you, and I have always been wanting to cooperate with you. You can help Wyatt promote his restaurant today. Since you are a famous star, it shouldn't be a big deal for you, right?"

Dora looked sincere, but Nicole knew that she was just pretending.

Nicole's hands were cold, and she clenched her fists tightly.

Five years ago, she was nothing in Dora's eyes. But this didn't mean that now she would still be trampled on by Dora again.

"Okay, Mrs. Todd, if you say so. If I continue to refuse, it will only show that I am impolite. It's just a few photos. I can handle it soon."

Nicole smiled charmingly and stood up. When Wyatt was not paying attention, she wrapped her arm around his waist and leaned her head against his chest.

Then she took out her phone and took some photos with him. Their posture was very ambiguous with the restaurant as their background.

"Here, look. I think these photos are very good." Nicole showed her phone to Dora. Then in front of Dora, she posted the photos online with the location of the restaurant.

She then asked, "Are you satisfied now?"

Everything happened so fast that Dora didn't get the chance to stop her at all.

"You..."

Dora was so angry that the look on her face almost changed.

She hadn't seen Nicole for a few years, and she could say that Nicole had become more and more scheming.