

Adorable 451

[Chapter 451 Hiding And Listening In](#)

In the end, Nicole sat down to dine with Wyatt and his mother.

They sat at the same table, and the atmosphere was really odd.

Nevertheless, Wyatt was plainly unaware of the unusual atmosphere between his mother and his ex-girlfriend. He recalled that the previous time Nicole lost weight, he asked her to consume more fatty foods, which gave her a tummy ache.

So, as they were eating supper, Wyatt knowingly picked up food for Nicole and chose something moderate.

"You are underweight. If someone were to snap pictures of you, you would look dreadful."

Doro saw Wyatt's persistence as he continued to pick for Nicole on a regular basis.

Could she not be familiar with her son?

Doro despised Nicole in her heart. She had no idea what spell this woman had cast on Wyatt to make him still miss her to this day!

The more she considered it, the more upset she felt. Seeing the table laden with food, Doro locked all her desires. She placed the knife and fork down with force, producing an unpleasant sound.

"I'll not eat."

Immediately after Wyatt placed a piece of broccoli on Nicole's plate, he heard Doro declare she didn't want to eat and turned to stare at her in disbelief.

"What is the matter with you, Mom? Is there anything wrong with this food?"

Doro remarked in an irritable tone, "These foods are not that easy to swallow. Wyatt, the steak you picked today is terrible. It lacks quality. I will bring you premium steaks henceforth. This steak is unappealing and will only bring shame to your establishment."

"Really?"

Wyatt was perplexed upon hearing that.

Was the steak's flavor absolutely unpleasant?

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Was the steak's flavor absolutely unpleasant?

He placed a chunk of steak in his mouth after picking it up. The meat was so tender and delectable that it dissolved in his mouth.

Was it not delightful? What became of his mother?

Nicole bent her head to conceal the icy appearance of her eyes. She understood that Dora's statement

implied disapproval.

She was in no way referring to the steak at all, but rather Nicole's humility and lack of consciousness.

Immediately, anger flooded her thoughts. Nicole extended her hand to sip some water to calm her fury, but she mistakenly tipped over the glass and splashed red wine over her body.

"Nicole, are you alright?"

Wyatt instantly pulled out a tissue to clean Nicole's clothing.

"Thanks, but no!"

Nicole evaded inadvertently and exclaimed with excitement.

"I'll go to the washroom to freshen up. You guys eat first."

Nicole took a deep breath and got up to use the restroom.

She rinsed the red wine off her clothing with water and then splashed a huge amount of cold water straight into her face using both hands.

She lifted her head and saw a lady in the mirror, whose face was covered with watermarks. She had a white face.

Nicole felt as if she had been taken back to that awful wet evening and remembered her vow to Dora.

"I pledge to end my relationship with Wyatt. I won't discuss what occurred today, and I won't stand before your son again. Is that alright?"

Nicole was engulfed in a sad recollection from which she was unable to escape. She was unaware that there were other individuals in the restroom at this time.

It was... Eliana and Lucia!

Eliana had gone to the restroom to find Lucia and wanted to take her away, but she was informed that Lucia was in her menstruation and couldn't go without a tampon.

Eliana also didn't pack a tampon, so she had to urge Lucia not to move and then went to get one for her.

Meanwhile, when Eliana returned to find Lucia after purchasing the tampon, Nicole entered the restroom.

As soon as Eliana opened the cubicle door, she noticed Nicole standing at the sink in a stupor. She felt a

little odd and wanted to inquire as to what had transpired.

The restroom door was opened again at this point, and Eliana returned to the cubicle in fright.

Dora was the one who entered at this moment. She had removed her gentle mask entirely. As soon as she entered, she said indignantly, "Nicole! You haven't given up yet, right? Do you still want to badger my son?"

Leaning against the toilet door, Eliana heard it loud and clear.

Dang it!

Dora sounded angry, so she guessed something was wrong!

Eliana was confronted with the decision of going out or continuing to listen in.

Lucia had just used the tampon in her stall and was ready to exit.

Eliana drew her over with a swift thought.

Lucia was unaware of what was happening. Eliana covered her mouth as she was going to inquire, and pointed to the door with her other hand. She said quietly, "There is something wrong there. We shouldn't go out yet!"

Lucia was taken aback. Even though she could not comprehend the reason, she nodded in accord anyway.

Eliana felt soothed at this and released her hand.

They had no option except to temporarily hide there.

[Chapter 452 Don't Go Ou](#)

"What is your purpose here?"

Nicole gazed at Dora with a cold expression.

Dora pointed at Nicole's mouth and said, "Your lipstick needs a touch-up. It looks so terrible as it is smudged. You are now a renowned celebrity, correct? It is undesirable to be snapped in this manner by the paparazzi."

Nicole was untouched by her comments.

After that, Dora approached her and assisted in smoothing her hair personally.

Nicole felt a tingle of discomfort at Dora's unexpected contact.

She flinched abruptly and kept her gaze fixed on Dora.

"I shall attend to my appearance. Mrs. Todd, thanks."

Dora's expression darkened instantly, and she glanced at Nicole up and down as if she were inspecting a product.

"It appears you have lived a wonderful life, and you are far more attractive than the unfortunate lady kneeling in front of me at that moment. Sadly... There is no way to conceal your humble origins, no matter how stunning you may look now. You are still one of the lowly."

No one could tolerate such an offense. Nicole's expression altered. Before she could respond, Dora lifted her hand and smacked her hard.

The sound of slapping was particularly audible in the restroom.

Eliana and Lucia, who were locked in the cubicle and had no choice but to listen in, were terrified.

Was this the gracious, mild and kind aunt she knew? Lucia thought.

In fact, Lucia's and Wyatt's dads were brothers, and Dora was her aunt.

That was also why Lucia didn't like Nicole before.

She had known Nicole since childhood. She recalled Nicole having been Wyatt's girlfriend for a while. Nevertheless, following the automobile accident, Nicole immediately abandoned Wyatt who might become disabled, and fled.

In Lucia's mind, thus, her cousin Wyatt was a wealthy and foolish guy while Nicole was a cruel and cunning woman, and Dora had always been a kind and accessible aunt.

However, what happened outside just now had drastically changed Lucia's perspective.

Regardless of how the moods of the two persons in the cubicle shifted, the scenario in the restroom remained the same.

After slapping Nicole, Dora was still enraged. She increased her voice and warned, "If you dare seduce my son again, I will not only smack you like I just did. I can also show your ailing mother how ill-mannered her daughter is since she just knows how to seduce rich men and take advantage of them! I doubt your mother is any better with a daughter like you!"

Eliana took a deep inhale in the cubicle. She believed these statements were excessive as an outsider,

let alone for the individual concerned.

Even Lucia, who had always despised Nicole, could not tolerate hearing this.

Instantaneously, Lucia coughed to let Dora know that there was another person in the restroom.

Dora quickly stopped scolding when she heard Lucia cough, as predicted.

Nicole was astonished by Dora's nasty statements at first. Her long-repressed rage finally erupted.

She could tolerate everything Dora said to her, but her mother was her raw nerve, which nobody could touch!

"Ill-bred? I wonder who between us today is more ill-mannered, Mrs. Todd!" Nicole snarled. "You should keep an eye on your son instead of bothering me. He can't seem to forget me, even though I'm lowly. What are you going to do with it? I'm sure he will return to me as soon as I crook my finger at him. Do you think so?"

"How dare you?!"

Dora was like an infuriated lion, ready to rip Nicole apart.

"Let's see whether I'll dare to do that. At that moment, I shall disclose your prior doings. What do you think your son will think of you, a mother who seems sweet but is really cruel?"

"Alright, alright! Therefore, let's see what happens!"

Dora was so enraged that she immediately exited the restroom.

Nicole's formidable manner eventually crumbled when she was out of sight. She crouched feebly and couldn't help but weep quietly.

Her weep was so sad that the two individuals within the cubicle could not help but feel pity for her.

Eliana prevented Lucia from opening the door and showing herself once more.

Eliana sighed and said, "I know Nicole. She has a high sense of self-respect. If we went out now, not only would we be unable to console her, but we would make her feel worse."

Lucia deliberated attentively. If she confronted such a situation, she would also hope that no one would show her sympathy, which would only make her feel worse.

Eventually, Lucia let go of the knob and lowered her hand.

The two of them remained in the cubicle until Nicole stepped out, at which point the weep outside faded. Then they walked out of the cubicle slowly.

[Chapter 453 Spill The Beans](#)

Wyatt just waited in the private room until Dora came in. But Nicole had not returned yet since she went to the restroom.

"Wyatt, don't wait for Nicole anymore. I went to the restroom and saw her leave. She seemed to be in a bad mood," Dora remarked and played the role of a loving mother, as if nothing had happened.

"Who says I'm waiting for her? I just haven't finished eating yet," Wyatt said.

He looked okay on the surface. But in his heart, he couldn't help feeling disappointed.

Dora walked over to him and patted him on the shoulder. "When you were young, you played the field, and I didn't interfere. But now, you are not getting any younger. It's time for you to find a suitable woman and consider getting married for our family's interests."

"Mom, not every young man from a rich family has to take that path." Wyatt couldn't help getting annoyed when he heard Dora's words.

Dora frowned and commented disapprovingly, "Don't be in a hurry to refute. Look at Maurice of the Moran family. He is such an arrogant man. But isn't he dating Harriet, the daughter of the Stone family, because of his grandfather's order?"

"Mom, what you are seeing is just superficial. You don't know the specific situation at all. As far as I know, it's impossible for Maurice to marry her."

Wyatt smiled bitterly and picked up the bottle of wine on the table. He poured it into his glass and drank one glass after another. No matter how Dora persuaded him, he wouldn't listen at all.

Dora didn't expect that after five years, Nicole still had such a great influence on him.

And when she thought of what Nicole had said in the restroom just now, she felt even more depressed.

It seemed that she had to find a way to make that damn woman completely disappear from Wyatt's world.

After a whole day's hard work, Eliana and Lucia finally finished their tasks and returned to the company.

Lucia still hadn't recovered from the shock when she witnessed the dispute between Dora and Nicole. She indistinctly realized that the truth five years ago was probably not what she knew at all.

Eliana walked over to her, patted her on the shoulder, and reminded her, "Lucia, you must keep what you heard today a secret, okay? After all, Nicole is a star. If the news spreads, it will have a negative impact on her."

Lucia felt that she had never been as sober as she was now. She couldn't help but express her guess.

"Eliana, do you think Dora treated Nicole that way because she was the one who forced Nicole to break up with Wyatt?"

Eliana was stunned for a while. "Well, it seems... Your words make sense."

"It makes sense, right?" Lucia felt she had found the truth.

Eliana looked at Lucia, who was excited, feeling that something was wrong.

"Wait! Something is wrong. How did you know that Wyatt and Nicole used to be together?"

Eliana suddenly realized something. Lucia was just an ordinary employee. How did she know that Nicole and Wyatt used to be in love with each other?

The expression on Lucia's face instantly froze.

She unconsciously spilled the beans just now.

"Well... It's just my guess. Isn't it very common in TV dramas? The rich man's evil mother always forces his kind-hearted girlfriend to leave."

"Really?"

Eliana was not convinced.

"Eliana, let's stop talking about it, okay? Let's talk about the bracelet now." Lucia quickly changed the topic.

Since Lucia mentioned their work, Eliana could only temporarily keep her suspicion to herself.

The two of them discussed for a while and finally decided to stay together to modify the design. The bracelet for mass production needed some revisions before they started to produce.

They were still busy when Lilian came over again.

She dropped two personal packages on the desk and ordered arrogantly, "Lucia, send these two packages for me."

Lucia raised her head and agreed as usual, "Oh, okay..."

But when she was about to reach for the packages, Eliana stopped her.

"Why should you send these packages for her? You are hired as a designer of this company. You're not an errand girl who needs to serve other employees."

[Chapter 454 Don't Indulge Her](#)

Eliana gave Lucia a reassuring look and decisively pushed the two packages away.

Then she turned to Lilian and asked, "Excuse me, how old are you? Why do you need someone to send packages for you? Can't you do it yourself?"

Lilian was so annoyed at Eliana's intervention.

She knew she couldn't order Eliana to do things for her. But couldn't she order an intern?

"Eliana, what are you so anxious about? Did I tell you to do it?"

But Eliana remained firm. She said, "As I've said, Lucia is a designer, not your sidekick. So send your packages yourself."

"Eliana!" Lilian snapped through clenched teeth. "Are you deliberately going against me?" Her face flushed with anger.

"Yes, I am a busybody today."

Then Eliana glared at Lilian, indicating that Lilian should leave now.

Lilian was too angry to say a word. She had no choice but to take back the two packages and leave angrily.

When Lilian was gone, Lucia said timidly, "Eliana, you didn't have to stand against her because of me. It's just two packages. I can..."

"Lucia, do you even hear yourself right now? What nonsense are you talking about?" Eliana poked Lucia's forehead. "Don't indulge Lilian. It will only make her worse. From now on, stop doing chores for her. Don't be as stupid as I was before."

Lucia was confused, but she still nodded.

She came to the Moran Group just to experience life. She didn't have much work pressure, so she didn't feel she had suffered losses. But still, it felt good to be protected by others.

Eliana and Lucia were so busy that they forgot the time. It was already very late when they got off work.

They parted ways at the gate of the company.

When Lucia got home, the words she heard in the restaurant today still kept ringing in her head.

If her guess was right, then Dora, her aunt, was responsible for his cousin Wyatt and Nicole's breakup. Nicole must have had her own difficulties back then.

Should she tell Wyatt about it?

After contemplating for a while, Lucia decided to tell Wyatt what she had overheard.

So she picked up her phone and dialed his number.

"Hello, Lucia! Why do you call?"

Lucia heard Wyatt's magnetic voice from the other end of the line.

She took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Wyatt, I have something to tell you. I thought about it carefully, and I feel the need to tell you."

Eliana had just arrived home too. She had no idea that Lucia had already told Wyatt what had happened today.

Aileen was absent from school because of her allergy. And at this time, Nana had already picked Adrian up from kindergarten.

When Aileen saw that Adrian was back, she couldn't wait to run over with her short legs.

"Adrian! How is Silas? He looked so sad when he left the night before."

Adrian put away his schoolbag, looked into Aileen's big eyes, and sighed, "Actually, I don't know. Silas was absent today. I heard from our teacher that... He is sick."

"Silas is sick?" Aileen's eyes widened in surprise. She asked anxiously, "How did he get sick? Does he also have an allergy like me?"

"You little fool. How can that be possible?"

Adrian flicked Aileen's head amusingly.

While the two siblings were talking, Eliana had been standing not far away. She was stunned when she

heard Adrian's words.

Was Silas really sick?

She couldn't help wondering if it was because she treated him so badly that night.

At the thought of this, Eliana couldn't help feeling guilty.

She walked towards them and squatted down. Then she held Aileen's hand and said seriously, "Aileen, I want to ask you a question. You must tell me the truth, okay?"

Aileen and Adrian exchanged glances. Aileen was a little flustered. "Go ahead, Mommy."

"Did you and Silas really saved an old man yesterday? That was why you were not able to answer my call, right?"

[Chapter 455 Unexpected Visitors](#)

"Yes, Mommy. It's true. And that handsome old man is Silas' great-grandfather."

Aileen was a little agitated. She was afraid that Eliana would not believe her, so she couldn't help telling the truth.

"Silas' great-grandfather?"

Eliana was shocked. If what Aileen said was true, then the old man her children met was Earle, Maurice's fierce grandfather.

Every time she remembered that scene when Earle raised his cane and hit Maurice, she still felt terrified until now.

Eliana almost couldn't believe that Aileen and Adrian, two delicate children, had actually stayed with such an irascible old man the entire evening.

Thinking of this, she immediately panicked. She held Adrian's and Aileen's hands and checked them carefully.

"Let me see. Are you hurt somewhere? Did that old man do anything to the two of you?"

Aileen and Adrian looked at each other, wondering why Eliana was so nervous all of a sudden.

Adrian shook his head. "No, Mommy. That old man did nothing to us."

"Yes," Aileen concurred. "He treated us very well."

Judging from the children's words, they liked Earle very much. Eliana couldn't help but sigh.

Earle was very fierce to Maurice, but he was very good to Aileen and Adrian, even though he didn't know that these two children were his great-grandchildren.

"Mommy, do you think Silas is seriously ill? Please allow me to go to school tomorrow. I want to see him."

As she spoke, Aileen held Eliana's hand and acted like a spoiled child.

At this moment, Eliana already understood why Silas hadn't contacted her in time that day.

Silas really cared about his family very much. He must have panicked when Earle suddenly had a heart attack.

That was to say, she went too far when she treated him so sternly that night.

Now that she had figured out everything, Eliana felt even guiltier. She took Aileen's and Adrian's hands and said apologetically, "Kids, it was my fault the night before. I lost my temper at you before knowing the truth."

Aileen reminded her in a childish voice, "Mommy, you should not apologize to us but to Silas."

These words instantly made Eliana's face turn red in embarrassment.

She was a grown-up. But sometimes, Aileen was more sensible than her.

So she solemnly promised, "Don't worry, kids. I will find an opportunity to apologize to Silas."

Eliana couldn't help but sigh.

Apologizing was easy and simple. But for her, it would be difficult this time.

If Silas was someone else's child, she would not hesitate. But unfortunately... He was related to Maurice.

Meeting with Silas meant she had to tangle with Maurice. The relationship between them had already been too complicated to handle.

But since Eliana made a promise to her children, she would find a way to do it.

Eliana coaxed the two children to sleep and decided to sleep in their bedroom.

The next day, she got up early and made breakfast. After eating, she prepared to personally send the

children to school.

But before they could go out, the doorbell rang.

She wondered who would visit them so early in the morning.

Eliana walked to the door and looked through the peephole. And she was shocked by what she saw.

Three people stood in front of the door. And when she looked at their faces, she found that they were Earle, Silas, and Earle's assistant.

Wonders never ceased.

Why did these people come to her door together?

Eliana's mind was a mess. She was so flustered that she didn't know what to do.

"Hello? Is anybody there?" Earle's assistant knocked on the door and said, "We are Silas' family. It's an abrupt visit today."

Eliana was as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof. Now that they were outside the door, she couldn't run away even if she wanted to.

The knock on the door continued, and even Nana walked out of her bedroom this time.

"Eliana, why are you just standing there? Why don't you open the door? Who's outside?"

Nana didn't know what was going on at the moment, so she stepped forward and was about to open the door.

But Eliana grabbed her back.

"Damn! I'm done."

"What's done?"

"He's here."

"Who's here?"

"Maurice's grandfather."

"What? Maurice's grandfather?"

Eliana and Nana asked and answered each other. One of them looked desperate, and the other was confused.

Nana stepped forward and looked at the peephole. Then she saw the three people standing outside. She pointed at the door and asked, "That old man who looks very imposing outside is Maurice's grandfather?"

Eliana nodded frantically. "Yes, Nana. What should we do now?"

"Eliana, don't panic. Let me think." Nana raised her hand and touched her chin, thinking seriously for a while. Then she clapped her hands and seemed to know what to do.

"You are going to meet your future grandfather-in-law now, right?"

[Chapter 456 Pretend To Be Eliana](#)

"Nana, what are you thinking?" Eliana didn't know what to say. "Because of some things in the past, Earle has misunderstood me. He dislikes me. Besides, he doesn't know that I have children. It will be more complicated if he knows."

"Then you are really toast."

Upon hearing Eliana's words, Nana also understood the seriousness of the matter. And now the two of them were worrying about it.

Aileen and Adrian had no idea what the adults were worried about. As soon as they heard the knock on the door, they ran out of the room.

Aileen looked up at Eliana expectantly. "Mommy, I just heard someone talking. Is it Silas?"

At this moment, Silas was anxiously waiting outside the door. He finally summoned up the courage to come here today. But after knocking for a long time, he got no response from the inside.

He lowered his head in disappointment. It seemed that Eliana still hadn't forgiven him yet.

Suddenly, Earle held his hand.

"Don't be afraid. I will help you win your friends back."

This morning, Earle was very distressed when he saw that Silas was very sad. The little boy didn't even want to go to school.

So he took Silas directly to the door of the twins' home.

Aside from helping Silas, Earle actually wanted to see the two lovely children again.

Inside the apartment, Eliana knew that hanging back like this was not a solution. She couldn't let Earle stand outside all the time.

Suddenly, an idea flashed through her mind. She grabbed Nana's hand and said, "Nana, I just came up with a brilliant idea. I'll hide first, and then you open the door. Pretend that you are Adrian and Aileen's mother. Help me get through this first."

"You want me to pretend to be you?" As she asked, Nana's eyes lit up.

Eliana nodded. "That's the only way now. But you must be careful not to give yourself away."

"Okay, I promise to get this done," Nana readily agreed.

Eliana immediately explained the situation to Adrian and Aileen and quickly hid in the bathroom.

"Ahem!" Nana cleared her throat. She straightened her clothes, took a deep breath, and opened the door. "Hello!"

"Nana!" Silas shouted excitedly.

"Silas, you're here. Please come in."

Nana ushered the three into the apartment.

Nana was the only adult in the living room, so Earle naturally thought that she was Adrian and Aileen's mother. He said, "You must be the mother of Aileen and Adrian. You look so young. You have raised Adrian and Aileen well."

"Thank you, Mister. Are you Silas' great-grandfather? My name is Nana Marlin. I'm the mother of Aileen and Adrian."

Nana began her classy performance.

Earle sat on the sofa and explained his purpose unhurriedly.

"I came here today to explain what had happened the day before yesterday. That day, I suffered a relapse. And the three children sent me to the hospital. It was so urgent that they didn't have the time to inform you. I hope you don't blame Silas."

Nana smiled awkwardly and said, "Of course, I don't mind. This matter is between the children. They can solve it by themselves."

Earle nodded in agreement.

Silas had been restless since he entered the apartment. He was afraid that Aileen and Adrian would blame him, so he didn't dare to approach and greet them.

In the end, Aileen and Adrian took the initiative to step forward and hold his hands.

"Silas, Adrian said you were sick yesterday. How are you now? Are you feeling better?"

"I'm fine," Silas answered with a flushed face.

Aileen patted her chest exaggeratedly and breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good! You scared me to death. It feels terrible to be sick."

Silas thought of Aileen's allergy, and he felt sad again.

"Aileen, I'm sorry. If I didn't take you out, you wouldn't get sick."

"Silas, you didn't know I was allergic to peaches. So, don't blame yourself. It wasn't your fault. Besides, I'm fine now."

Aileen firmly stated that she had recovered.

"Yes, Silas. What happened to Aileen has nothing to do with you," Adrian also said to comfort Silas.

After the problem was resolved, the three children played happily again.

Earle watched this scene, feeling relieved. Nana handed him a cup of tea.

"Please have some tea first."

Earle took the teacup and glanced at the other teacups on the table. There were four commonly used teacups neatly placed. It could be seen at first glance that they were for parents and children of a family of four.

So he asked casually, "Is the children's father also at home? Why haven't I seen him come out?"

Nana was stunned for a moment. How should she get around with this one this time?

Suddenly, an idea came to her. She shouted towards the bathroom, "Honey, haven't you finished taking a shower yet?"

[Chapter 457 Natural Feeling](#)

Eliana, who was hiding in the bathroom, heard Nana's shout. She quickly replied, disguising her voice, "Wait a moment. Entertain the guests first."

Nana turned to Earle and explained, "I'm really sorry. My husband likes taking showers, and he usually spends a long time in the bathroom."

Earle frowned. He wondered why her husband's voice sounded so strange.

It was his first time hearing a man with such a weird voice, but he didn't think too much.

Instead, he said, "Can you let me take the three children to school today? Give me a chance to make up for what had happened the day before yesterday."

After saying this, Earle waved at his assistant.

The assistant immediately understood what Earle meant. He took out a check from his pocket and handed it to Nana.

"This is a small gift from our chairman as an expression of his goodwill. I hope you will accept it."

Nana immediately became unhappy. Wasn't it like she was selling the children for money?

She said generously, "It's not a big deal. Why do you have to give me money? Mr. Moran, if you really want to, you can take the three children to school together."

"Yay!" the three children cheered in unison.

Eliana, who was leaning against the bathroom door, heard Nana and Earle's conversation. Her brows furrowed. What was Nana doing? Why did she let Earle take Adrian and Aileen away so easily?

Silas, on the other hand, kept glancing at the bathroom door from time to time since he heard someone speak inside.

He knew that Eliana was there, and he had been waiting for her to come out, so he could apologize to her again.

Earle noticed Silas' strange behavior, so he asked, "Silas, what's wrong with you? Is there any problem?"

Silas immediately retracted his gaze and replied calmly, "It's nothing."

Since Eliana hid in the bathroom, she must have her own reason. Although he didn't understand why, Silas wouldn't expose it.

"Okay, let's go then."

Earle was not in the mood to ask more questions, so he quickly stood up and was about to leave.

However, Nana had guessed what was on Silas' mind. She squatted down, opened her arms, and hugged him on behalf of Eliana. Then she gently touched his head.

"What happened that day was all just a misunderstanding. It was not your fault, and we're not blaming you. Do you understand what I mean?"

Eliana didn't blame him.

Silas felt that his nose twitched. He nodded heavily.

Although it was Nana who told him this, he knew that it was also what Eliana meant.

After comforting Silas, Nana turned around and pulled Aileen and Adrian in front of her. She earnestly instructed, "Children, listen carefully. Mr. Moran will drive you to the kindergarten today, so you must be good. Don't cause any trouble. You must abide by the agreement and go home on time, okay?"

"Okay!" Aileen and Adrian answered in unison.

Nana then saw them off, feeling relieved.

Earle took the three children downstairs. He held Silas' and Aileen's hands, while Aileen held Adrian's hand.

Earle lowered his head and looked at the children on both sides. He was very happy at this moment. It was he who raised Maurice. But his stubborn grandson had never been this cute.

At this time, Eliana stood upstairs, watching Earle's luxury motorcade drive the children away slowly. Her heart was filled with mixed emotions.

Was a blood relationship really that magical?

Earle was a fierce man. But for Silas' happiness, he pocketed his dignity and personally came to apologize. He was even surprisingly gentle and approachable in front of Aileen and Adrian.

Eliana was in a trance. At this moment, she thought of her father with a dreamy expression on her face.

If her father were still alive, he would also love Aileen and Adrian so much like this.

After all, this was a natural feeling between family members.

[Chapter 458 A Tough Nut To Crack](#)

The three children sat in the car with Earle. The luxurious motorcade set off again, heading for the kindergarten in a mighty manner.

As this tremendous motorcade drove on the road, the other cars all take evasive action, pushing Marina's car behind them.

The driver suddenly stepped on the brakes, making Marina lean forward with Ivy. The child had her seat belt fastened, so it was not a big deal for her.

Marina, on the other hand, did not fasten her seat belt, so she directly hit the back of the front seat.

"Ahhh!" Ivy screamed in fright.

Marina covered her swollen forehead and cursed, "What the hell are you doing? Are you really a driver?"

The driver hurriedly turned his head and explained, "Mrs. Harrison, it's not my fault. The cars ahead forced me to suddenly brake."

"What did you say?" Marina looked out of the window angrily. "I want to see who is bold enough to block my car."

When she got out of her car, she saw Adrian and Aileen got out of the Rolls-Royce.

At first sight, she immediately recognized them as Eliana's children.

Burning with anger, Marina rushed over, intending to make trouble.

But then, Ivy got out of the car too. And when she saw Aileen and Adrian, she anxiously grabbed Marina's hand.

"Grandma, don't!" She shook her head anxiously. "Dad said that we can't cause any trouble."

"Ivy, you're just a kid. You don't know anything."

Marina shook off Ivy's hand vigorously and rushed to scold the two children.

"You two little bastards! Who gave you the courage to force my driver to stop my car just now? Where is your bitch mother? Tell her to get out of the car now!"

Earle followed the twins out. So when he saw a middle-aged woman who was like a shrew rushing forward to scold them, he immediately stood in front of the three children to protect them.

"And who are you? What do you think you're doing?"

Marina didn't know the old man who suddenly appeared. She was surprised that he even sent Eliana's children to kindergarten.

She looked at Earle up and down suspiciously.

Seeing the old man's luxury car, she thought that Eliana must have hooked up with another rich man again.

At the thought that Eliana was a mistress of an old man, Marina couldn't help feeling complacent.

After all, Eliana's misery was her happiness.

"Are you the new sugar daddy of that bitch? You're so old, and only that shameless bitch can stand to sleep with you. She will really do everything just to live a good life. At your age, you can already be her grandfather, right? If you have a child with her, I don't know what that child should call you."

The more Marina said, the more excited she became. It was as if she had seen Eliana lying under the old man with her own eyes.

But who was Earle? Could he let a stupid woman just humiliate him like this?

"Catch this crazy, filthy woman!" he ordered.

His bodyguards immediately surrounded Marina.

"Hey, what are you going to do?"

It was only then that Marina realized something was wrong. But it was too late. Earle's bodyguards caught her effortlessly.

"Let go of me, you bastards!" Marina's face flushed as she struggled hard. But she still didn't forget to threaten, "Do you know who I am? If you dare hurt me, I will make you suffer!"

One of the bodyguards sneered, "Open your eyes wide. Don't you know who is standing in front of you? This man is Earle Moran, the chairman of Moran Group."

"What? Earle Moran? No, that can't be. How can he be Earle?"

Marina was dumbfounded, staring straight at Earle in disbelief.

Then her eyes moved to the cane in his hand.

It was not an ordinary walking stick. Its body was dark, and it had a domineering silver snake head on

the top. The vivid snake head's two eyes were dazzling rubies.

Everyone in the upper class knew that this silver snake head stick only belonged to one person. And that person was the head of the Moran family and the chairman of Moran Group, Earle Moran.

Finally, the image of the legendary business tycoon and the imposing old man in front of her gradually overlapped in her mind.

Marina was doomed.

This time, she met a pretty tough nut to crack.

Her face turned deathly pale, and her clothes were soaked in a cold sweat. Her body trembled involuntarily.

But she still wondered why such a big shot would be with Eliana's children.

"Well... Mr. Moran... What's your relationship with these three children?" Marina asked reluctantly despite being caught by the bodyguards.

At this moment, Silas stepped forward and said complacently, "He is my great-grandfather."

"Great-grandfather? How can that be possible?"

Marina was so scared that her eyes turned glassy. In that case, Eliana's children were actually Earle's great-grandchildren.

[Chapter 459 An Angelic Little Girl](#)

"Alright, children, get back in the car. We don't need to waste our time talking to this crazy woman," Earle said to the three children. Then he turned to his bodyguards and ordered, "Get rid of her as soon as possible!"

He waved his hand impatiently. This crazy woman had totally ruined his mood.

No one in this world had dared to speak wildly to him like this. He had to teach her a good lesson.

"No, wait!"

Now that Marina knew Earle's identity, she knew she couldn't escape anymore. With a pale face, she begged, "At least... Don't let the child see."

Earle was confused. What was this woman talking about? Who was the child she was referring to?

When Aileen, who had been hiding behind Earle, heard this, she reflexively looked at Marina's car.

Sure enough, Ivy was there, looking at them timidly.

This bad woman seemed to be Ivy's grandmother.

Ivy was her friend. If this woman was hurt, Ivy would be sad.

So Aileen couldn't help but stretch out her hand and pull the hem of Earle's clothes. "Mr. Moran, she is Ivy's grandmother. Ivy is my good friend. She's a good girl. Please don't punish her grandmother in front of her."

"Aileen, can you tell me why?" Earle asked in a gentle tone.

Aileen blinked her big and clear eyes. "Because Mommy once told me that the matters of adults shouldn't affect the children. Just like Mommy got angry before, but Silas and I can still be good friends."

Earle thought that Aileen was really like a kind and innocent angel, just like Rosina.

Aileen reminded him of his granddaughter Rosina, who had said the same words to him as this angelic Aileen.

At this moment, Earle's eyes became wet. He looked down at Adrian on the other side and asked, "Adrian, this woman just scolded you too. Do you agree with Aileen to let her go?"

Adrian looked at Marina, who was in a mess. Then he glanced at his innocent sister.

"Yes, I agree with Aileen."

Although he hated the bad woman Marina, he was willing to protect Aileen's kindness.

"Okay. You are all good kids." Earle touched the twins' heads with relief and then waved his hand. "Let her go."

When the bodyguards heard this, they immediately let go of Marina.

Marina didn't react for a while. She just fell to the ground in a daze.

She felt herself. Was she all right?

Earle looked at Marina condescendingly and warned, "For the sake of the children, I'll let you go today. But remember to watch your language next time. Take your granddaughter to kindergarten honestly. Don't try to play any tricks. Otherwise, I won't show you mercy."

"Yes... Yes..."

Marina nodded incessantly, grateful that she had escaped the disaster this time. She immediately got up, staggered back to her car, and took Ivy out.

Ivy had no idea what had just happened. She ran over to Aileen happily and greeted, "Good morning, Aileen. You were absent yesterday. I missed you so much!"

"Good morning, Ivy," Aileen greeted her sweetly.

Adrian and Silas also approached them as if nothing had happened. Of course, they didn't blame Ivy for what her grandmother did.

Without Marina making trouble, the four children entered kindergarten happily together.

Earle watched their receding backs. An idea suddenly flashed in his mind.

He wanted to live longer, so he could watch these lovely children grow up.

Earle stood at the gate of the kindergarten for a long time, reluctant to leave. So his assistant had no choice but to come forward and remind him, "It's time for us to go back to the hospital."

"Give me a minute."

He reluctantly looked in the direction where the children left just now.

The assistant said, "We really can't wait any longer. The hospital has just called to remind me."

"Then I won't go. It's a good chance that I can go to the kindergarten and watch the children's classes today. Anyway, I have spent a lot of money on this kindergarten."

At this moment, Earle acted like a child.

The assistant looked at Earle helplessly. He was in a dilemma now. If he stopped Earle, Earle would vent his anger on him. But if he didn't stop Earle, he might be punished by Maurice.

He really didn't know what to do now.

[Chapter 460 The Design Draft Was Changed](#)

Since Earle was the one who took the children to kindergarten, Eliana went straight to the company. As soon as she entered the office, she saw Lucia and Lilian arguing.

There was a fierce fight between the two. Lucia, who was always shy and honest, flushed with anger.

Eliana was surprised to see Lucia like this. Lilian must have done something so terrible again that Lucia was as anxious as this.

So she approached Lucia and asked, "Lucia, what happened?"

"Miss Pierce, I'm glad that you're here now." Lucia insisted on calling her by her last name in front of others. "Something happened to our bracelet."

"What happened to the bracelet?"

Eliana immediately stepped forward to have a look.

Lucia handed the design draft to her and said, "Look! The company said that they wanted to make a mass production of this bracelet you designed. But Lilian changed the design of your bracelet to a very ugly one."

Eliana took the design draft and looked at it carefully. And she immediately found that the new design had indeed changed a lot from her original design. The whole bracelet had been changed into a mess. Even the colors were very inconsistent, completely losing its original beauty.

"How did it become like this? Lilian, are you out of your mind?"

"I've told her. It's impossible to change it like this."

Lucia couldn't agree more. Even a newcomer like her could see that the bracelet had completely lost the essence of the original design. The effort of the creator was in vain.

Lilian sneered, "It's useless for you to argue with me. Miss Stone has already approved this design. If you have the guts, go to the upper echelons of the company and complain."

"But I didn't approve of this design," Eliana said coldly with an expressionless face. "I am the designer of the bracelet. You can't modify my design without my consent."

Lilian's arrogance instantly waned. She had fought with Eliana several times, but she didn't get any benefits. So now, she subconsciously felt a little scared in front of Eliana.

She bluffed, "Unfortunately, Miss Stone is not here today. But the superior has already instructed that the prototype of the bracelet must be given to the factory today. If you are not convinced, you can deal with it by yourselves. I won't care anyway. If you don't feel ashamed, you can go to Mr. Moran."

"Alright, I'll go to his office now. Every work of a designer is just like her child. So I have no reason to feel ashamed of going to Mr. Moran for my child. How about you? Will you dare show such a design draft to Mr. Moran?"

Eliana couldn't suppress her anger anymore.

How could Lilian threaten her with Maurice? Did Lilian really think it would make her give in?

"Yes, that's right! Let's show both designs to Mr. Moran and see which one he will approve," Lucia chimed in.

Lilian's face darkened. She couldn't deal with Eliana in the first place. And now, Lucia was here to back Eliana up. She couldn't possibly fight with two people.

"If you want to go there, go! Don't drag me with you."

Lilian knew that she was over, so she began to act shamelessly and ran away directly.

"Hey, where are you going? Why are you running away?"

Lucia stomped her feet in anger.

"Well, let her go. Just leave her alone."

Eliana patted Lucia's shoulder helplessly.

"But I feel sorry for you. Your design is very beautiful. But look at it now. It's already beyond recognition," Lucia said regretfully.

Eliana was moved that Lucia cared so much for her. She was about to say something, but Lucia interrupted excitedly, "No! I can't just let this matter go. I'll go to Mr. Moran now and ask him to judge."

Lucia was firm. At worst, she would expose her identity as a member of the Todd family. She couldn't let anyone change Eliana's design just like that.

As soon as she said this, she rolled up her sleeves and was about to rush to Maurice's office.

"Lucia, wait! Calm down first," Eliana said, grabbing Lucia's arm.

"Eliana, if you don't let me go to Mr. Moran, do you want to watch the bracelet be ruined like this?" Lucia was indignant.

"Of course not! But... Let me go to him. Just stay here. If something goes wrong, you might lose your job. I can't let that happen."

Eliana also showed a firm attitude.

She had to find Maurice and have a good talk with him today. She would not allow anyone to ruin her design.