

## Adorable 461

### [Chapter 461 Who Do You Think You Are](#)

At this moment, Maurice was in his office. He sat at his desk with his phone in his hand, looking extremely gloomy.

"What? My grandpa left the hospital early this morning and hasn't come back yet?" Maurice asked the nurse on the other end of the line with a long face.

"Yes, Mr. Moran," the nurse answered in a trembling voice. "Mr. Moran, you know your grandfather. If he wants to do something, we can't stop him at all."

Maurice was not happy with Earle's tomfoolery.

Earle's physical condition was not good. What if something happened to him outside? Maurice was worried. He must find Earle right away.

After hanging up the phone, he turned to Corbin beside him and immediately asked, "Corbin, do you know where my grandpa is?"

Corbin lowered his head and replied, "I don't know where the chairman is for the time being. I can't get any information from his assistant Aleck."

"Aleck..." Maurice thought for a moment. Then he suddenly remembered something. "My grandpa's assistant is Aleck Hinks, right? I remember, he was the one who personally trained you. It's said that a student can excel his master. Can't you surpass him?"

Corbin couldn't help but sigh. Indeed, Maurice knew him so well that Maurice had guessed he had a backup plan.

"Yes, I thought of other ways. Since the chairman's heart attack last time, I have secretly installed a tracker on Aleck's cellphone. We can now know the chairman's location."

Maurice looked at Corbin admiringly. "Okay, hurry, check it now."

At first, Corbin didn't want to use this method against the senior who had personally taught him many things.

But Earle's safety was what mattered the most now. So he took out his phone and opened the tracker application.

"Let me see... The chairman is... In kindergarten now... Huh? Wait! Kindergarten?"

At first, Corbin doubted that he had seen it wrong. He opened his eyes wide and took a closer look. It

was only then that he confirmed that Earle was really in kindergarten.

"Oh, no! Mr. Moran, the tracker shows that your grandfather is now in Silas' kindergarten," Corbin immediately reported to Maurice.

"What is he doing in the kindergarten?"

Maurice's heart sank. Adrian and Aileen were also in kindergarten now. Could it be that they were with Earle and Silas? If Earle found out that the twins were Eliana's children, it would be troublesome.

"Come on, let's go to the kindergarten."

Maurice immediately stood up with a frown, intending to rush to the kindergarten.

As soon as the two of them stood in front of the elevator, the doors opened. Two people were standing inside, Eliana and Lucia. They went upstairs to discuss the design draft with Maurice.

The four of them looked at each other in surprise.

Lucia was the first to recover. Her eyes lit up, and she exclaimed, "Mr. Moran!"

Eliana didn't mind their grudge, and walked up to Maurice with the design draft in her hand. "Mr. Moran, I have something to discuss with you. Please have a look at this design draft first."

As she spoke, she handed the design draft to Maurice. But he just ruthlessly pushed it away.

"I'm busy now."

After saying this, Maurice took Corbin directly into the elevator without taking another look at Eliana.

But Eliana didn't intend to give up. Before he could enter the elevator, she blocked his way to stop him. "Mr. Moran, this is really urgent."

"Get out of my way," Maurice said, staring at her with his sharp eyes. "I swear, if you don't let me go, you will regret it."

His gaze made Eliana flinch.

Was he threatening her?

"No, I won't let you go. This is really important to me, so I won't let you go," Eliana said through clenched teeth, refusing to retreat.

If she let Maurice go, her design would be ruined. She would never allow such a thing to happen.

Maurice ran out of patience, and the anger that had been suppressed in his heart surged up again.

"Eliana, who do you think you are? I am Maurice. I am not someone on call at all times."

His words were like a knife that pierced through Eliana's heart.

Of course, she didn't forget who he was.

He was the CEO of Moran Group, a proud man like a god. He had met all kinds of women, and there was no woman he couldn't get.

While she, after the Pierce family went bankrupt, became just an ordinary woman.

How could she be delusional that he would treat her differently?

At the thought of this, Eliana stepped back and got out of the elevator with a pale face.

Then the elevator doors slowly closed in front of her.

#### [Chapter 462 Taking Them As His Grandchildren](#)

The elevator descended steadily.

Outside, Eliana stood still, looking at her reflection on the shiny silver elevator door. She grimaced as she saw how she looked—as pale as a ghost.

She let out a long sigh and looked away to hide her feeling of emptiness.

"Are you okay?" Lucia said tentatively as she looked intently at Eliana. "Look, it doesn't matter. There will always be another way."

Lucia felt sorry for Eliana as she had witnessed the argument between her and Maurice.

Wasn't Mr. Moran a good friend of Wyatt who was Lucia's cousin? So how could he be testy and irritable?

He left even before Eliana could finish her words. How dare he bully others in this way?

So, in Lucia's mind, Maurice's image hit rock bottom.

Inside the elevator, Maurice didn't look good either. He was staring at Corbin. His expression was unreadable.

"Why did the elevator suddenly go down?"

Corbin furrowed his eyebrows. He was also clueless about it. So he looked at the floor buttons on the elevator operating panel. He then noticed that he had pressed the wrong button!

"I'm sorry, Mr. Moran," Corbin mumbled. His face was red in embarrassment. "It was my fault. I intend to push the open button on this floor, but somehow, I jabbed the wrong one. Before I knew it, the elevator started going down..."

Maurice bit his lip, trying to suppress a burst of anger.

"I'm so sorry. It's all my fault." Corbin could tell that his boss was beginning to lose his temper. He thought fast and said, "How about... Maybe we should go back now."

Corbin stretched out an arm so he could push the right button on the panel.

"Oh, forget it!" Maurice's voice boomed in the elevator, making Corbin drop his hand. "Fining my grandpa is more important."

Maurice tried to dispel the disappointment on Eliana's face from his mind. He knew that the most important thing to do at the moment was to go to kindergarten right away. He couldn't let Earle find out the truth about the identity of the twins.

Before long, Maurice and Corbin were in kindergarten.

It was a recess when they arrived and the children were playing.

Maurice walked straight into the classroom of the fraternal twins. He was flabbergasted at what he saw.

Earle was playing chess with Adrian by the window where it was bright. Aileen was sitting on a small stool next to them. She had that confused look on her face so she'd ask Earle questions from time to time.

Earle patiently listened to the girl. He looked so interested that he answered every question. At the same time, he seemed to be enjoying playing chess with the little boy.

"What is going on?" Corbin looked at the scene, open-mouthed.

He couldn't believe that the good-natured old man with the twins was the over-bearing and cranky Earle he knew.

Maurice raised his brows in obvious surprise. Just when did his grandfather become gentle and accommodating, especially to children?

Earle felt the presence of Maurice and Corbin and he raised his head to look at them. His countenance

immediately changed. His eyes darkened and his face crumpled in annoyance.

"Why are you both here? You're intruding in my time with my grandchildren," Earle snarled at the two men. "Get out of here! I don't want to see you here!"

Maurice didn't flinch at the old man's anger. He just walked straight ahead and then stood beside them.

"Grandchildren?" he asked, his lips curled up. "Am I not your grandchild? Or is there another one?"

Earle quickly pulled Aileen and Adrian to his side.

"These are my new grandchildren," he emphatically told Maurice and Corbin. Putting his hand on the boy's head, Earle added sardonically, "Adrian, meet Maurice, my utterly useless grandson."

Adrian lifted his head and looked at Maurice, confused. How could this man be Earle's grandson? Could he really be related to this annoying man who bullied his mother?

Aileen then looked at Maurice excitedly. "Adrian! Look, isn't he..."

She wanted to say "daddy" but she felt a hand covering her mouth.

It was Adrian's hand. He had to do it to stop the farce in time.

"Hello, Mr. Moran," the little boy said tersely while looking hard at Maurice.

Maurice heaved a sigh of relief.

The boy was quick to react. Had he not done what he did, the secret would have been exposed.

Maurice came to realize what Earle had meant. "I just hope you're only kidding me, Grandpa," he said unhappily.

"Do I look like I am joking?"

Earle looked like a man with a serious mien. He felt that he was destined to meet the twins and so, he wanted to take them as his grandchildren.

Maurice and Earle looked at each other, their eyes flashing with anger. A quarrel was brewing.

Having been used to this kind of situation, Silas promptly came out to mediate between the two. "Great-grandpa, please stop. It wouldn't be good for you to mess up things in this way. If you take them as your grandchildren, I'll have to call Adrian uncle. How could I call my good friend uncle?"

Earle, who was always serious, burst into laughter when he heard Silas' words.

For a moment, the tense atmosphere eased.

Silas was about to breathe a sigh of relief. However, Earle's next words immediately made the atmosphere freeze again.

"Silas, don't call him uncle from now on," Earle sneered. Then he mocked, "I wonder why I keep such an unfilial grandson. I'll just think that I don't have a grandson like him. I'll let you and Adrian manage Moran Group together in the future."

Upon hearing this words, Maurice's face darkened at once.

Silas saw that the situation was not good, so he quickly changed the subject. "Great-grandpa, let's not talk about it for now. You haven't taken your medicine today yet, right? I'll accompany you to take your medicine first."

It was only then that Earle stood up. But before he left, he turned to Maurice and said, "I'm going to take my medicine. Stay here and accompany Aileen and Adrian."

After Earle left, Maurice and Adrian looked at each other up and down with embarrassment on their faces.

They couldn't just stand here like this and do nothing. Then Maurice caught sight of the chessboard on the desk. He asked, "Do you want to continue playing chess?"

Adrian couldn't find a better way to get along with Maurice. So he just sat down awkwardly and started playing chess with Maurice without saying anything.

Neither of them spoke, so the atmosphere was unusually quiet.

Aileen looked at the handsome Maurice and then at Adrian, feeling that they were really boring. She shrugged and said, "You guys enjoy yourselves." Then she ran to Ivy and drew with her.

Now, only Maurice and Adrian were left in front of the chessboard.

Finally, Adrian broke the silence. He couldn't help asking, "What's your relationship with my mommy?"

As he spoke, his little hand moved the pawn on the chessboard one step forward and launched an attack.

Maurice moved his knight forward and responded with a question calmly, "Where is your father?"

Adrian's hand holding the chess piece suddenly paused. But he quickly responded, "I've never seen him

before."

Upon hearing this, Maurice became restless. Countless thoughts flashed through his mind at once.

How come Adrian hadn't seen his father?

Could it be that Jonathan didn't care about them at all?

But it couldn't be. Didn't Eliana live with Jonathan when she was abroad? But why would Adrian say he had never seen his father?

Maurice didn't pay attention to the chessboard anymore. And while he was distracted, Adrian had already secured victory and put down the chess piece.

"Checkmate! You lost."

Adrian took away Maurice's queen with a complacent look on his cool little face.

It was only then that Maurice came back to his senses, and he couldn't help laughing.

"Adrian, you won?"

Aileen immediately turned around and ran back to them with the paint box in her hand when she heard the noise. They didn't expect her to move so much that the paint spilled over and splashed on the cuff of Maurice's trousers. And the paint box fell to the floor.

She froze for a moment. Then she apologized timidly, "I'm sorry..." She was so afraid that she didn't dare to look at Maurice's face.

"Don't do anything to Aileen," Adrian said to Maurice as he immediately stood before Aileen.

Maurice didn't mind it at all. In fact, when he saw that Aileen didn't dare to raise her head after making a mistake, he was amused because he found her cute.

He couldn't help teasing her, "Oh, you just say sorry? What else can you do?"

He didn't sound angry, and he was smiling. When Aileen heard his question, she plucked up the courage to raise her head. "Actually, I can fix it."

"Really? Okay, fix it."

With Maurice's consent, Aileen picked up the paintbrush from the desk and began to paint on the part of his trousers where the paint splashed.

After a while, a lifelike sunflower appeared on his trousers.

"It's done."

Aileen stood up happily with some paint on her little face.

Maurice looked at her. He found her so lovely that he couldn't help reaching out and wiping the paint off her face.

Earle had just come back from taking his medicine, and he happened to see this loving scene.

It seemed that Maurice was getting along well with Aileen and Adrian.

He stepped forward and said, "Since you and these children are now so attached to each other, why don't you take them to the Moran family to keep Silas company? You don't need to support them. The Moran family has a trust fund for Silas, right? The trust fund is more than enough to support the three children until they grow up."

The more Earle spoke, the more excited he became. It was as if he would really bring Aileen and Adrian home in no time.

"Grandpa, stop for a moment," Maurice interrupted Earle's fantasy forcefully. "Have you ever thought if the parents of these children would agree with it?"

#### [Chapter 464 Is Your Father At Home](#)

"They will disagree? But why?" Earle asked in confusion.

Maurice rubbed his forehead. "These children have parents. You want them to live in the Moran family's house? Of course, their parents won't let it happen. After all, the parents of these two children are still alive. How can they just give their children to other people?"

"You don't have to worry about that," Earle said confidently. "It's actually lucky for them to send their children to our family. They will definitely agree."

"How can you be sure about that?" Maurice asked, raising his eyebrows.

"Of course, I went to their house this morning. The children's parents were very friendly. It won't be difficult to convince them to let the children live with us."

Maurice was stunned for a moment. "Their father was also there?"

"Yes, he was there," Earle answered affirmatively.

Maurice was even more confused.



How could Adrian and Aileen's father be at home? Was Jonathan back from abroad?

And he directly lived in the house he got for Eliana?

Maurice looked at the twins and asked, "Is your father at home today?"

Aileen and Adrian looked at each other with confusion in their eyes.

Aileen was more confused. "Our father?"

"Yes, that's right. Is he back?" Maurice asked again.

Aileen didn't know what to say. Did she have a father?

Adrian lowered his head for a moment. Then he seemed to think of something, and his eyes lit up.

"Yes."

"No."

Adrian and Aileen spoke at the same time, but they had different answers.

Maurice became more serious this time. "Is he home or not?"

Adrian grabbed Aileen's hand and said to Maurice firmly, "Yes."

Since Adrian held her hand, Aileen didn't say a word this time.

She looked at Adrian in confusion with a little anger in her eyes. It was as if she was asking, "Why are you lying?"

But he just gave her a reassuring look.

Maurice had hurt Eliana, so Adrian wanted Maurice to misunderstand her and stay away from her.

Maurice stared at Adrian's excited face, but he didn't completely believe what Adrian said.

But the scene this morning when Eliana stopped him, saying that she wanted to talk to him about something, kept flashing in his mind.

Did she want to tell him that Jonathan was back?

Since the real father of the twins was back, she couldn't wait to disassociate herself from him? Did she

really want to return to Jonathan?

There was no way he would let it happen.

So what if Jonathan was back? As long as he was here, Eliana would never escape from him for the rest of her life.

Maurice's anger was instantly ignited. His face darkened, and he clenched his fists. He was like an angry beast.

His terrifying aura frightened Adrian and Aileen. Their faces turned pale.

"Maurice, that's enough!" Earle stood in front of the twins. "What are you doing? Don't you see that you're scaring them?"

Earle touched Aileen's and Adrian's heads and said kindly, "It's time for your class. I won't disturb you. Go ahead."

Adrian and Aileen nodded and went back to their seats obediently.

Then Earle took Maurice to an empty part of the corridor outside the classroom.

The expression on his face changed. He raised his cane and hit Maurice several times.

"How dare you scare the children!"

"Grandpa, I didn't."

Maurice knew that Earle was only taking this opportunity to hit him, so he didn't dodge. He felt the pain in his back after he was hit several times.

Earle only stopped hitting Maurice when he was almost out of breath. He finally vented his anger, and thus felt much better. His chest was less stuffy now.

After he calmed down, he looked at Maurice and said, "I wasn't kidding just now. I really wanted to take the kids home because I really like them. I will leave this matter to you. Go talk to their parents. I'm going back to the hospital now."

Maurice was about to open his mouth to refuse. But Earle interrupted him.

"If you don't want to, then I'll do it myself."

His words were a clear threat.

Of course, Maurice had to agree. He couldn't let Earle meet Eliana.

"Okay, leave this matter to me."

Earle and Maurice had no idea that someone else was looking at them secretly.

Silas had been feeling that something was wrong with Earle all this while, so he quietly followed them not far away. And when he saw that Earle and Maurice were discussing something, he frowned.

What Earle said before rang out in his mind.

"These are my new grandchildren."

At that time, he thought that Earle only said those words out of anger.

But now, it seemed that Earle really meant it. He really wanted Aileen and Adrian to be his grandchildren.

#### [Chapter 465 Rush To Kindergarten](#)

Silas instantly panicked. He knew Earle's unyielding character very well. If Earle really wanted to take Aileen and Adrian away, he would definitely do it.

He had to do something. He must tell Eliana about it. She shouldn't be left unprepared.

Silas planned to call Eliana. But before that, he went to Aileen and Adrian and told them about it first.

The three of them gathered together to discuss.

"What do you think? Should I tell your mom about it?"

Silas asked with a frown.

Adrian's face darkened at once. "I think it's necessary. Whether your great-grandfather really wants to take us to your house or not, our mom should know about it. Otherwise, she will be angry again."

Aileen nodded solemnly. "Yes, I agree!"

As soon as they finished discussing, Silas immediately took out his smartwatch and called Eliana.

At this moment, Eliana and Lucia were still worried about the bracelet in the company.

Maurice and Harriet were not there, so they didn't know what to do.

Suddenly, Eliana's phone rang. She temporarily pulled herself out of her melancholy and answered her phone.

"Hello, who's this?"

"Miss Pierce, it's me, Silas."

"Hey, Silas! What's up?" Eliana was a little surprised to receive a call from him.

"I... have something to tell you. But please... Don't be angry."

Silas was so nervous that he stammered.

"I won't. Go ahead, tell me."

As she spoke, Eliana poured herself a glass of water.

"Miss Pierce, my uncle and great-grandfather came to kindergarten today. My great-grandfather may... He may want to take Aileen and Adrian to the Moran family's house."

His voice got lower and lower, but Eliana still heard his words clearly.

She was so shocked that she almost dropped the glass in her hand.

"What did you say?"

She was not able to control the volume of her voice, and Lucia was startled.

"Eliana, what's wrong?"

Lucia hurriedly came over and asked.

"Silas, thank you for letting me know about this. Just stay with Aileen and Adrian there. I'll be right there."

Eliana hung up the phone with a solemn expression on her face. Then she turned to Lucia and said anxiously, "Lucia, let's put aside the issue about the bracelet for now. I have something really important to do now. I'm sorry."

Lucia was worried when she saw Eliana's pale face. She immediately picked up her bag and followed her.

"Eliana, don't panic. You have to calm down first. Where are you going? I have a car. I can drive you there."

Eliana didn't have much time, so she didn't refuse Lucia's offer. She nodded and said, "Okay."

The two of them hurried to the underground parking lot.

"Come on, my car is over there."

Lucia took Eliana to a white sports car and opened the door with the car keys.

Eliana was shocked.

The car in front of her now was an Aston Martin.

She almost couldn't believe that Lucia owned such a luxury car.

How could Lucia afford it? Who the hell was she?

Lucia noticed that Eliana was in a daze, so she urged her, "Eliana, what are you waiting for? Come on!"

It was only then that Eliana came back to her senses. She kept her doubts in her heart and got in the car. The most important thing now was her children.

"Go to this place. Thank you."

Eliana showed Lucia the address of the kindergarten.

"Alright, sit tight. We'll go there right away."

Lucia stepped on the accelerator, and the car rushed out like an arrow from the bow. Fortunately, her driving skills were as good as Nana's. They arrived at the destination in less than half an hour.

When the car stopped in front of the gate of the kindergarten, Earle was about to leave.

"Damn it!"

As soon as Eliana saw Earle standing at the gate, she reflexively lowered her head, curled up, and hid.

Earle, who was about to get in the car, suddenly looked in the direction where Lucia's car was parked. He frowned as if he recognized something. Then he slowly walked towards Lucia's car.

Eliana was in a panic.

She wondered if Earle saw her just now.

She tugged at the hem of Lucia's shirt and said, "Lucia, help me. Earle can't see me."

"Don't worry. I got this covered. I'll attract his attention, and you take this opportunity to run away."

After saying this, Lucia got out of the car and walked towards Earle.

#### [Chapter 466 Why Did Everyone Like Her](#)

Lucia went straight to Earle and said, "Mr. Moran, long time no see. How have you been recently?"

Earle stopped and looked at Lucia up and down. Then he smiled and said, "You are... You are the daughter of the Todd family, right?"

Lucia smiled. "Mr. Moran, you have a good memory. Yes, I'm Lucia Todd."

"Oh, long time no see. You have grown into a beautiful woman," Earle sighed.

Actually, he recognized Lucia's car, so he wanted to come over to have a look. He didn't expect that it was really her.

"By the way, what about your cousin? I haven't seen Wyatt recently."

At the mention of Wyatt, Lucia looked very proud. "My cousin has been working very hard recently. He's busy with the reopening of his restaurant."

Earle nodded and said with relief, "He has been muddling through for so many years. Finally, he seems to get down to business. How about you?"

"Me? Well..." Lucia pointed at herself, looking confused.

"You're working as an intern in Moran Group, right? How is it? Have you been bullied by anyone there?"

Earle's voice was full of concern.

Lucia was stunned for a moment. Then she shook her head and smiled shyly.

"No, I'm fine in Moran Group. Do you know the designer Eliana Pierce? She's been helping me a lot. She is really an excellent designer."

As soon as Lucia mentioned Eliana's name, her eyes lit up, and she started to compliment Eliana.

But on the other hand, Earle's face darkened. He reluctantly asked, "Really? Is she really that good?"

"Of course she is!" Lucia replied without hesitation.

Earle's face darkened even more. But he couldn't lose his temper in front of Lucia.

Did Eliana bewitch everyone she knew?

They all seemed to have lost their souls. Why did everyone like her, including Maurice, Silas, and Lucia?

While Earle and Lucia were chatting happily, Eliana took the opportunity to quietly open the car door and slowly move down.

And when Earle was not paying attention, she sneaked into the kindergarten.

Eliana was only relieved when she reached Adrian and Aileen's classroom. She took a deep breath of fresh air.

She was so nervous just now that she didn't even dare to breathe.

She was afraid that Earle would notice her.

Eliana wiped the cold sweat on her forehead and was about to enter the classroom to look for her children.

The children were having a painting class. And for their convenience, the paints they needed to use were piled up in the corner.

To avoid disturbing the other children, she walked to the corner of the classroom quietly. She found Adrian and Aileen's location, so she tried to attract their attention.

But before she could do anything, the two children were already looking at her.

Eliana was overjoyed to see this. She waved to them, wanting them to come over. But they didn't move. Instead, they winked at her and made gestures.

She was confused, wondering what her children were doing.

Eliana frowned and watched the gestures of the two children carefully.

They seemed to be telling her to do something. Did they want her to look behind her? When she finally understood them, she turned her head.

And she was startled by what she saw.

Right in front of her was a handsome face.

It was none other than Maurice.

He looked at her and asked in a low voice, "Eliana, what are you doing here?"

Eliana was so shocked that it took her a while to respond. She asked, "You didn't go with your grandpa?"

"Why do you want me to leave? Are you unwilling to be in the same place with me?"

Maurice's tone was unfriendly, and his face was cold.

"I'm sorry, but I'm in a hurry now. I have something urgent to deal with. I'll tell you later."

Eliana didn't want to talk to Maurice, so she turned around and walked to Adrian and Aileen.

"You'd better tell me now."

Maurice wanted to hold her hand, but she took a few steps back and tried to dodge.

As soon as she retreated, something happened.

Eliana knocked the buckets of paint piled up in the corner to the floor, making a loud sound. Then colorful paints splashed, soaking her clothes.

The next moment, she stepped on the paint, slipped, and fell backwards.

She closed her eyes, waiting for her body to touch the floor. But suddenly, a powerful arm wrapped around her waist.

#### [Chapter 467 Aren't They Jonathan's Kids](#)

Panicked, Eliana raised her head and met Maurice's gaze.

"Why are you always so reckless?" Maurice asked, holding her waist with one hand and pulling her into his arms with the other.

Eliana's head hit Maurice's solid chest. At that moment, she could feel his steady heartbeat.

"Thank... Thank you," Eliana stammered, with her face as red as a tomato.

She was really scared to death just now!

"Haven't you stayed long enough in my arms?"

When Maurice spoke, the slight vibration from his chest gave Eliana a feeling of electric shock.

Only then did she come to her senses. She quickly pushed Maurice away and lowered her head shyly.



She tried her best to calm down.

"Why are you looking down? Don't you dare look at what you've done?" Maurice teased her.

Eliana subconsciously raised her head and saw with shock that Maurice's clothes were tainted with different colors of paint.

In fact, they were both covered in paint. Maurice had been stained with paint when he took her in his arms. At this moment, they looked a real mess.

Eliana was so embarrassed that she didn't know what to say.

Then all of a sudden, a loud scream rang out in the classroom.

"Wow!"

"Everybody, look!"

It turned out that the noise Eliana and Maurice made just now had attracted the attention of all the children in the class. Now, all the kids were looking at them curiously.

Even Aileen was looking at them amusingly.

Seeing that all the children were distracted from the lesson, the teacher got up to bring back clam in the class.

"Ahem... Kids, focus on drawing!"

"Okay..." the children replied reluctantly.

The teacher knocked on the blackboard with her ruler in order to bring back the kids' attention to the lesson, but that didn't help much. Finally, the teacher looked helplessly at Eliana and Maurice and asked, "Do... do you mind leaving the class for a while?"

Eliana felt so embarrassed.

At this moment, she wished she could move to another planet!

Embarrassed, Eliana took a bow in front of the teacher and apologized, "I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! We are leaving now!"

After saying that, she took Maurice's hand and rushed out of the classroom.

Unlike Eliana, Maurice didn't seem embarrassed at all. He even casually closed the door to the

classroom when Eliana pulled him out to run away.

Dragging Maurice along, Eliana ran out of the classroom to a far corner of the playground before stopping.

Maurice was amused by Eliana's reaction. He raised their intertwined hands and joked, "Why did you stop? Did you do all this just because you wanted to hold my hand?"

Eliana took a long time to catch her breath. When she looked up and saw Maurice's calm face, she couldn't help but be angry.

She shook off his hand and said coldly, "What do you mean? By the way, what are you and your grandpa going to do with my kids? Come at me, and don't hurt my kids."

Maurice was confused. He couldn't understand why she was lecturing him all of a sudden.

He looked intently at Eliana who felt scared by his gaze.

"Was there a man at your house today?" Maurice suddenly asked.

Upon hearing this, Eliana's anger suddenly subsided. She frowned and asked, "What are you talking about?"

"Answer me!" Maurice said curtly, taking a step forward.

"No!" Eliana replied impatiently.

Maurice's face then softened a little. However, his gaze was still so intense. "I'll ask you again. Who is the father of Aileen and Adrian?"

Eliana didn't expect this question, and her brain went blank for a moment.

Did Maurice know the truth?

That couldn't be!

She lowered her head and didn't say anything.

Seeing that she didn't answer, Maurice sneered and said, "Aren't they Jonathan's kids?"

Jonathan?

Why did Maurice mention him again?

Eliana frowned but still remained silent.

Maurice hated when Eliana adopted this attitude. It always had a way of pissing him off.

"I think the next time I see Jonathan, I'll ask him to take the twins for a paternity test, prevent him being fooled by you like I was."

Maurice's words were like a sharp knife that stabbed deep into Eliana's heart. She felt heartbroken.

At this moment, she lost her mind. She raised her hand to slap Maurice in the face...

### [Chapter 468 Not A Bad Guy](#)

Eliana's hand went down quickly and fell on Maurice's face.

The unexpected slap caused Maurice's face to turn aside.

He did not realize what was going on until he felt a sharp pain on his face.

Eliana had slapped him again!

He was determined to teach her a lesson this time.

With a livid face, he turned his head to look at Eliana, intending to teach her a lesson.

But the scene he saw shocked him. Eliana was staring at him with red eyes and tears ran freely down her cheeks.

Maurice definitely didn't expect that. She was crying.

In a split second, Maurice forgot his anger and felt so sorry for her. He no longer wanted to punish her for having slapped him.

He couldn't help but reach out to wipe the tears from her face.

What they didn't know was that a group of children not far away were watching them intently.

After they left, the teacher failed to stop the curious children in the classroom from watching Eliana and Maurice. Now, they were standing in front of the window or at the door.

When Aileen and Adrian saw Eliana crying, they couldn't stand it. They rushed out of the classroom despite the teacher's dissuasion and ran towards Eliana and Maurice.

"You bad guy, what do you want to do to my mommy?" Adrian scolded Maurice, standing next to Eliana.

Maurice smiled bitterly and put down his hand.

"Mommy, what's wrong? Why are you crying?" Aileen asked Eliana anxiously, hugging Eliana's thighs.

"Don't worry, honey. I'm fine."

As she spoke, Eliana wiped the tears on her face and forced a smile. She squatted down and stroked the two kids' hair.

Although Eliana did her best to reassure her kids that she was fine, neither Aileen nor Adrian believed her. Adrian was staring at Maurice with hatred, while Aileen had mixed feelings.

Aileen's eyes eventually fell on the cuffs of Maurice's pants, where the sunflower she had drawn for him had been smeared with all kinds of paint.

Seeing that the sunflower she drew was destroyed, Aileen was heartbroken and wanted to cry.

"Mr. Moran, are you really a bad guy?" the little girl looked at Maurice and asked timidly.

Seeing Aileen's innocent gaze, Maurice clenched his fists, not daring to say anything cruel to this adorable child.

But how could he explain it?

"No!" Eliana suddenly said. She held the hands of Adrian and Aileen and added seriously, "Remember, Mr. Moran is not a bad guy, okay?"

Aileen nodded in confusion, but Adrian didn't say anything. He was visibly still angry.

Eliana sighed helplessly. The thing was Maurice was Aileen and Adrian's biological father, and Eliana didn't want her children to hate their father even if they didn't know the truth.

"Honey, Mommy's and Mr. Moran's clothes are dirty. We have to go change into clean clothes now. You two should go back to your class now, okay?" Eliana said softly, pretending to be relaxed.

"No!" Adrian said firmly, looking at Maurice intently. "I want to be with you, Mommy!" he added.

"Adrian, don't worry. Mommy is fine. I really need to go home and change my clothes. Go back to class now. I will come pick you up this afternoon, okay?"

After a long moment of persuasion, the two kids finally agreed to go back to their classroom.

When the two children were out of sight, Eliana's expression changed. She left directly, without even looking at Maurice.

With a gloomy face, Maurice followed her silently.

Eliana's clothes were in a mess, and when she walked out of the school premises, the passers-by looked at her and laughed.

"Look, what on earth is that woman wearing? It's so funny!"

"Maybe it's some kind of art."

"Art shouldn't be this ugly!"

Eliana just ignored what the passers-by were saying. However, Maurice couldn't ignore it.

He caught up with her, took off his coat which was slightly cleaner than hers on hers, and draped it over her shoulders.

"I don't want to wear it! I don't need your hypocritical care. Besides, your coat is also dirty. Take it off me," Eliana protested, even though the coat made her feel warm.

However, Maurice ignored what she said and stopped her from taking off the coat. Then, he put his arm around her shoulder.

"Since my coat is dirty, let's go to the mall to buy some new clothes," he said casually.

"I don't want new clothes. I want to go home!"

Eliana refused again.

"Well, you might not need new clothes, but I do. You were the one who got my clothes dirty, remember?"

Hearing Maurice blaming her, Eliana was so angry that she didn't even know what to say.

She was also too exhausted emotionally to argue with him now, so he forcibly took her to the nearest shopping mall.

#### [Chapter 469 Hook Up With A Rich Man](#)

Coincidentally, the mall where Maurice took Eliana to was where she worked as Nicole's stylist before.

Mixed emotions filled Eliana's heart as she revisited this old place.

At that time, she had just left the Moran Group and lost her job in a restaurant. When she was in her most difficult time, it was Nicole who offered her the job as a stylist.

Then a lot of things happened later. But she, Nicole, and Eli became good friends. And those times were still worth remembering for her.

When Eliana raised her head, she saw that Nicole's huge poster was still on the wall of the shopping mall.

Nicole was wearing a beige dress on the poster. And on the side was Nana's enchanting figure. Although Nana only took up a small part of the poster, she was still very eye-catching. After all, if people looked closer, they would find that Nana's temperament and appearance were not inferior to Nicole's.

Looking at the poster lightened up Eliana's mood. She was no longer reluctant to go shopping with Maurice that much now.

Maurice took her to a clothing shop that looked very high-end at a glance.

And she was astonished by the service when she entered.

This fashion shop was a chain brand under the Moran Group.

When Maurice stepped into the shop, several shop attendants swarmed up. But there was only him in their eyes, and Eliana was pushed to the side.

She had enjoyed this kind of favorable treatment before the Pierce Group went bankrupt, but she didn't feel disappointed at all.

Those days were gone, and she didn't care about it anymore.

She glanced at Maurice, who was surrounded by those shop attendants. Then she turned around, walked to the discount area, and randomly picked a simple and plain dress she could afford.

At this time, the group of well-dressed shop attendants were trying to sell clothes to Maurice.

"Mr. Moran, this black shirt is made of exquisite materials, and the design is gorgeous. It matches your noble identity well."

"Lily, are you kidding? The one in your hand is from last year's fashion. How can it match Mr. Moran? Mr. Moran, look at this one in my hand. It's the latest style for this season."

"Mr. Moran, this is a limited edition. There are only six pieces of this in the world."

The shop attendants argued with each other. If people didn't know this was a high-end shop, they would think they were in the farmers market.

Their noisy voices annoyed Maurice. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Eliana heading towards the fitting room with a dress in her hand.

"Stop!" Maurice roared impatiently, and everyone immediately fell silent.

Then he walked to Eliana and said, "Come here. Help me choose."

"Me?" Holding the dress in her arms, Eliana pointed at herself in confusion.

The shop attendants looked at her enthusiastically.

But Eliana had no intention of getting involved, so she just glanced at the clothes in the shop attendants' hands casually and said sarcastically, "Mr. Moran, why bother picking one from them? You are so rich, so why don't you buy them all? You don't lack money anyway."

Maurice's face darkened at once.

The shop attendants looked at each other in dismay and suddenly realized something. They were a little excited, but they didn't dare to go forward because of Maurice's imposing manner.

Eliana saw their eagerness, so she decided to say something more.

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry, a big order is coming up to you."

With her urging, the shop attendants couldn't help but gather around Maurice more frantically. This time, they stopped arguing with each other. Instead, they worked together to convince him.

What Eliana said made them understand that the man in front of them was rich. In short, he was capable of buying all the clothes in their shop. If they grabbed the opportunity, everyone could make a fortune.

With just a few words, Eliana successfully made the women surround Maurice again. Then she went to the fitting room in a good mood to try the dress she chose.

She was about to get out of the changing room when she vaguely heard the conversation of two female shop assistants at the door.

"Hey, have you seen that woman just now? I really envy her. She can hook up with a rich man. She doesn't have to worry about money for the rest of her life now."

"I don't think so. I saw her enter the fitting room with a discounted dress. If she hooks up with a rich man, how could she choose the cheap dress in our shop? Such a woman will only embarrass the man she's with, right?" replied the other shop assistant.

"If I were her, I would have chosen the most expensive dress here."

The two shop assistants were chatting more and more vigorously as if they dreamed they were her.

#### [Chapter 470 Pay In Installments](#)

Hearing this, Eliana suddenly stopped in her tracks and a bitter smile appeared on her face.

She had thought she was psychologically strong now and wouldn't be affected by any harsh words. However, it turned out she was wrong. Those words still hurt her deeply.

At this moment, a man's voice suddenly interrupted the conversation of the shop assistants.

"You two, pack up all the latest womenswear in the shop."

It was Maurice.

Eliana, who was still in the fitting room, was stunned.

Meanwhile, outside the fitting room, the shop assistants were shocked when they heard what Maurice just said. One of them asked, "Mr. Moran... Do you want to buy them all?"

Maurice looked coldly at the woman and said dryly, "Wasn't I clear enough just now?"

At this moment, the two shop assistants' eyes lit up with excitement. They quickly nodded and said, "Okay, Mr. Moran! What size do you want them?"

"90, 61, 84," Maurice replied calmly.

From inside the fitting room, Eliana heard clearly what Maurice had just said.

She was utterly stunned. How on earth did he know her body size?

Even if they slept together before, that didn't explain how he knew her measurements.

Eliana blushed.

Meanwhile, the shop assistants didn't know how to handle such a big order, so they called the shop manager.

"Hello, Mr. Moran," the manager greeted Maurice, bowing respectfully.

However, Maurice didn't care about the greetings. He frowned and urged, "Go get the clothes packed."



"Okay! We will get them ready for you right away. Please be patient."

Then, the manager turned to the shop assistants and ordered, "Hurry up."

Suddenly, Maurice's voice rang again. "Wait!" He looked indifferently at the three people in front of him and said coldly to the shop assistants, "After this, you two can leave this store."

"Sir, I beg your pardon?" the shop assistants asked in confusion. They looked at each other, wondering what was going on.

At this moment, the manager's face changed. Of course, she too was confused. She looked at Maurice and asked tentatively, "Mr. Moran, do you mean..."

"They are fired," Maurice said in a domineering tone.

A look of shock appeared on the shop assistants' faces when they heard what Maurice just said.

"Mr... Mr. Moran... I..."

One of the shop assistants tried to explain, but the manager immediately stopped her.

"Shut up! I've told you time and again to mind the way you treat the customers in this store. Now, go pack the clothes."

The shop assistants' faces turned pale in an instant.

Maurice looked at them with a cold expression. The two shop assistants had no other choice but to go get the clothes Maurice wanted. After they all left, he gently knocked on the door of the fitting room.

"They are gone now. What are you still doing in there?"

Hearing Maurice's words, Eliana took a deep breath and finally opened the door.

When she came out of the fitting room, Maurice seemed to be a little angry.

"You are always proud in front of me, but why didn't you say anything when those women humiliated you just now?" Maurice asked with a frown.

Eliana rolled her eyes and said casually, "What should I say? I've heard such words so many times that I'm used to them."

Indeed, since she met Maurice, she has often been confronted with jealousy and contempt from others. Actually she'd already received comments way worse than these.

If she retorted every time people picked on her, she would be exhausted.

Maurice was stunned when he heard what she said and he became even more furious.

He looked at the dress she wore and frowned.

Noting the expression on his face, Eliana said self-deprecatingly, "What? You also think the dress is cheap?"

At this moment, Maurice shifted his gaze back to Eliana's face. Suddenly, he grabbed her hand and pulled her against him. He then whispered in her ear, "It's not cheap at all. You look beautiful no matter what you're wearing."

Maurice's sweet words made Eliana's heart beat faster. She stared into Maurice's extremely serious eyes, and her heart beat even faster.

"I... I know!" she stammered.

Minutes ago, the atmosphere between the two of them was very tense. However, at this moment, Eliana felt a little guilty for what she had done to Maurice.

Forget it! She sighed in her heart.

She couldn't help but feel indebted to Maurice. After all, he had just saved her from embarrassment and also bought her a lot of clothes. She needed to give him something in return.

With mixed feelings of guilt and gratitude, Eliana walked between different shelves in the store in search of a gift for Maurice. After browsing the store for a while, she decided on a brown tie for Maurice.

Maurice, who was standing no far away, watched her picking a tie for him, and a smile flashed across on his face.

After they finished shopping, they brought everything to the checkout to pay the bill.

As Eliana pulled out the tie, she seriously said, "Hello, I'll pay for this tie."

The shop assistant paused for a moment when he heard what Eliana just said. Then, he said, "Okay, ma'am. This tie costs 13,000 dollars."

Eliana took a deep breath when she heard the price of the tie.

13,000 for a single tie? It was too expensive!

She wanted to return the tie.

"What's wrong?"

Maurice's cold voice suddenly sounded and his intense gaze landed on her. Under his cold stare, Eliana immediately gave up the idea.

If she dared to return the tie, he might fly into a rage instantly!

It was all her fault. Why did she choose such an expensive tie for him?

She had no choice but to pay for it now. Gritting her teeth, she handed her credit card to the cashier.

"Okay. But... Can I pay in installments?"