

Adorable 521

[Chapter 521 The Most Traumatic Experience](#)

After leaving home, Eliana moved into the house Rosamond had arranged for her.

It was a nice apartment. Although it was not as big as the Pierce family's villa, it had nearly the same ambience as the house she lived in when she had just returned from abroad.

Rosamond arrived while Eliana was busy arranging her stuff.

Eliana abruptly stopped what she was doing and said, "You are here. Thank you for helping me this time."

"Don't mention it. Even though you are Ingrid's daughter, you must pay the rent," Rosamond replied.

Eliana was not upset at all after hearing that. Instead, she felt relieved.

"Of course I have to pay for the rent. How much is it?"

"How about 3, 000 dollars a month?"

Rosamond set a price based on the market price.

Eliana nodded and smiled. "Okay."

In fact, she was well aware that 3, 000 dollars was not a huge amount of money for Rosamond, but she would pay her without hesitation.

Rosamond, unlike Maurice and Jonathan who had arranged everything for Eliana, chose to make her pay the rent.

Eliana was clearly pleased with Rosamond's attitude. Rosamond had already given her a lot of help, and she no longer wanted to rely on her.

"By the way, there is a kindergarten nearby where you can enroll Aileen and Adrian. It is sponsored by the Deleon family, and they can go there to study as soon as possible," Rosamond said after a few moments.

Knowing that her children would be able to attend school very soon, Eliana became excited in an instant. "Really? Thank you so much."

"It's nothing. Don't mention it."

Rosamond then began to discuss business.

"Eliana, do you remember what I told you about the Pierce family's old factory the other time? Have you made up your mind?"

Eliana was taken aback when she heard that. "Are you proposing to sell the factory to me?"

"Yes, I never break my word." Rosamond laughed and added, "You just need to tell me whether you want it or not."

Eliana swallowed her saliva in excitement. She did not dare to consider it before because she didn't have any money. Now that she had money, she really wanted to take the factory back.

"I want it! I want to take it back."

After careful consideration, Eliana gave an affirmative response.

"It appears that I do not misjudge you," Rosamond said, relieved. "There are some factory workers who had also worked for the Pierce family, but they were not dutiful. It gave me headaches over the years. But you are a member of the Pierce family. I think they will be more obedient to you."

Looking into Rosamond's eyes, Eliana thought for a moment before nodding. "Since you trust me, leave it up to me. I'll give it a shot."

After that talk, Rosamond played with the twins for a while before she left.

The two children, especially Aileen, sat in the unfamiliar living room, feeling dejected.

When Eliana could no longer bear seeing them down in spirits, she walked over, squatted down, and caressed their heads. "What's the matter? Isn't our new house good enough?"

Aileen and Adrian looked at each other before shaking their heads.

"Then why are you not happy?"

But Eliana already knew the possible reason.

"Mommy... Mommy, we had a good time with that handsome man in the amusement park. Why did we still move out?" Aileen asked, looking into her eyes.

Eliana was taken aback when she heard that. She was feeling a little down, too, but she couldn't show it to her children. "Aileen, you are still young. You don't understand everything. Sometimes separation is not for oneself, but for the good of everyone," she said gently.

Aileen stared at Eliana with confusion. Apparently, she didn't understand what her mother meant.

Eliana sighed. She knew that her children would not understand such complicated things.

But then Adrian said, "But Mommy, have you ever considered that leaving someone might be the most traumatic experience for that person?"

[Chapter 522 Be Honest To Him](#)

Eliana was taken aback by Adrian's words.

She seldom talked about such a serious topic with children.

So, she didn't expect that a five-year-old child could make such remarks.

Eliana cupped her son's face and looked him in the eye. In a soft and patient tone, she said, "Adrian, I don't really want to talk about this with you because it's a very complicated thing. But it seems important to you so I'll try to explain it. You see, there are many ways to be good to a person. It also happens that sometimes, we don't have to be with them."

Adrian knitted his brows and looked at Eliana perplexedly. "But if you want to be good to a person, shouldn't you be more honest to him, instead of lying to him? I don't really understand. Do people act this way when they grow up?" He paused for a while before he added, "Then, I don't want to grow up..."

Eliana couldn't believe that such reflective words could come from a little boy. She couldn't think of anything to refute her son.

Adrian's words touched her. She could not calm herself down until late at night.

She was thinking that she could be wrong this time.

She wouldn't want to admit it.

She automatically reached for her phone and then turned it on.

Maurice's number was not even in the directory of her new phone. But it didn't matter. She had already committed it to her memory.

She tapped the numbers on the dial pad. When she was done entering the numbers, she couldn't bring herself to press the "Call" button and deleted the numbers. But somehow, she would do this repeatedly.

She told herself to stop doing this.

Eventually, she made up her mind to make the call. When she got through to Maurice, Earle's threat flashed through her mind.

"If he proceeds with this stubbornness, I won't let him take over the Moran Group. In addition to being deprived of his place at Moran Group, I will drive him out of the Moran family!"

Earle immediately hung up the phone and threw it far away.

She sank to the bed weakly and covered her eyes with her hand. She muttered, "I must be really crazy... How could I break my promise? Eliana, Maurice will be in deep shit if you continue acting like this!"

It was late at night. Everyone in the Imperial Golden Club was already intoxicated with the life of dissipation.

Maurice was in the private room, drinking alone. His table was full of empty bottles. He had drunk one after another as if he wouldn't get drunk.

Corbin was standing next to him. Several times he opened his mouth to tell Maurice to stop drinking but he couldn't and didn't know what to do anymore.

Just then Wyatt opened the door and sauntered into the room.

Seeing that Maurice was sitting alone, he didn't think too much and teased him, "So here you are! Why are you drinking alone? Why don't you bring Eliana here?"

Maurice's hand that was holding the bottle paused midair. His face had darkened as he looked at Wyatt.

Oh no! Why did Wyatt mention this?

Corbin turned to face Wyatt and signaled him to shut up.

Wyatt however was clueless about what Corbin meant at all. Instead, he just kept talking.

"Did you quarrel with each other again?"

Corbin slapped his forehead. He didn't know what to say. Was Wyatt being so irritating to Maurice on purpose?

But it looked like Wyatt was absorbed in teasing Maurice, oblivious to how his friend was feeling at that moment. He even pulled out the nearest chair, sat down, and put an arm around Maurice's shoulder.

"As your good friend, I will give you some advice," Wyatt said, giving Maurice a meaningful look. "Girls need to be coaxed. A bad temper will get you nowhere. If you don't win Eliana's heart, I think you will be single for the rest of your life!"

Maurice's expression turned sullen. He lifted his bottle and tipped it into his mouth. Having had his

drink, he scrunched his face up. Just then he caught a glimpse of a familiar woman. "Nicole?"

The mention of Nicole made Wyatt stand up. "Hey, stop! I just remembered that I have to be someplace else. You'll have to excuse me. I'm leaving now!"

Wyatt moved hurriedly like someone was hunting him down.

Maurice grabbed his hand and pointed toward a seat beside the dance floor. "You're running away?" he said jokingly. "I mean... I think I saw Nicole."

"What? Is she here?"

Wyatt turned around and looked into the seat he was indicating.

He saw a familiar figure over there. She was enchanting, looking like Nicole.

[Chapter 523 Jealousy](#)

Nicole was sitting on a sofa beside the lively dance floor.

Never expecting to see her at the Imperial Golden Club, Wyatt was taken aback for a moment.

Nicole did not come alone. A tall and handsome man was beside her.

They sat together and acted intimately.

Perhaps because the surroundings were too noisy, the man leaned over and spoke into Nicole's ear.

Fuck it! Who was that guy?

In an instant, Wyatt forgot that he had evaded talking about Nicole. He couldn't wait to walk toward the two and break them apart.

Indeed, that was what he exactly did.

With a grim expression, Wyatt walked across the dance floor and went straight to them.

Nicole was happily chatting with the man at the time.

"Congratulations, Eli! I heard your new TV show has been doing very well and has been one of the most searched topics for several times in a row."

The man sitting beside Nicole was Eli.

They worked for the same agency and had met a few times because of Eliana.

Hearing Nicole's compliment, Eli raised his thick brows and said, somewhat smugly, "It's something of a fluke. I'm just lucky."

As they talked even further, Cheryl was brought up in the conversation.

"I heard Cheryl flopped." Eli gloated. "Last time, she got the endorsement of the Moran Group's bracelet. She was ecstatic, but the bracelet's launch was delayed. Later on, it got even worse. None of her projects went well."

"It serves her right!"

After so many years of Cheryl messing up with her career, Nicole was happy to know that the woman got in much trouble.

Nicole raised her glass with a smile and said, "May all those nasty people be a complete flop."

Eli, too, smiled. They clinked their glasses and drank all at once.

However, before Nicole could even put her glass back on the table, her hand was grabbed by a large, strong hand.

She was then abruptly pulled up, not giving her time to react.

When Nicole looked up, she saw Wyatt, wearing a grim expression. It freaked her out. So she took a cautious step back to keep a safe distance from him.

"What are you doing here?"

She glanced at Eli, looking a little flustered.

"What? I can't come here?"

Wyatt frowned, looking down at the empty glass in her hand. "Didn't you say you had an upset stomach? How come you can't even join me for dinner but you can go out and drink with another man?!"

His tone was harsh.

Wyatt was clearly filled with jealousy, like a man in a rage after just discovering his wife was cheating on him.

Nicole's face turned pale in an instant.

Eli couldn't take it any longer. "Sir, I don't care what your relationship with Nicole is, but that remark was in very poor taste," he said seriously, standing between the two.

Just then, Wyatt recognized Eli and exclaimed in disgust, "Aren't you the man chasing after Eliana? What the hell? Courting Eliana alone isn't enough for you and now you want to seduce Nicole?"

"What's wrong with you? You crazy bastard! I don't want to explain it to you. Goodbye!" Eli was clearly annoyed and wanted to leave. But he didn't forget to pull Nicole, who turned immobile.

"Wait..." He became even more envious when he saw the two holding hands. "Did I say you could leave now?" he asked, his face frozen.

"Wyatt, enough!"

Nicole finally found her voice.

Not enough!

Wyatt took Nicole's glass and poured wine into it, an evil smile on his face.

"I have helped Miss Swift numerous times. Now that you no longer have stomach problems that you can already drink with Mr. Goodwin, I believe you can also drink this wine as a sign of gratitude for everything I've done for you, right?"

The words sounded like a request, but his tone made it impossible to refuse.

Nicole felt cold all over as she stared at the crystal glass of wine in Wyatt's hand.

He clearly wanted to humiliate her!

At that moment, Nicole felt as if she was seeing Dora instead of Wyatt. She was reminded of how Dora humiliated her. All of this made her feel sick.

Everyone could really change significantly. The man in front of her had become just as damaging as his mother for her.

[Chapter 524 It's None Of Your Business](#)

"Will you let us go if I drink it?" Nicole asked. Her face was inscrutable as she tried to hide her sadness.

Wyatt was stunned. He didn't expect that Nicole would agree to his request.

"I keep my words," he said with a stern voice. "I'm not like someone who tells lies."

He stared at Nicole pointedly, as if accusing her of not being honest with him.

But Nicole didn't seem to care. After getting the answer, she walked over to Wyatt, grabbed the glass in his hand, and drank up all its contents.

"Mr. Todd, I've emptied your glass. Can I leave now?"

Nicole tried to look calm. In reality, her stomach was churning.

She had a sensitive stomach. There were food and drinks that would irritate her tummy. She had juice earlier with Eli and Wyatt gave her a pretty strong drink.

Wyatt looked at Nicole with a complicated expression on his face. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

Just then a group of people came up to them.

The producer took one look at Nicole and he knew at once that something might be off with her. "Are you feeling okay?" he asked with concern in his voice.

"Oh... yes, I am," Nicole said with a thin smile. She then turned her head sideways to introduce Wyatt to the producer. "This is Mr. Todd. He said he wanted to invite everyone to drink, so you can order whatever you want to drink."

The producer raised his eyebrows in surprise. "So you're Mr. Todd! I've heard a lot about you. Our crew is having a party here today. I didn't expect you to come here." He then raised his glass and said, "On behalf of everyone in the crew, I'd like to propose a toast to you!"

"Cheers!" said the crew members behind them in unison.

Wyatt gave a nonchalant shrug. He didn't care about it at all. He just stared at Nicole who looked calm but dazed.

So, it turned out that she wasn't alone on a date with Eli.

He felt guilty about what he had thought of her. He grabbed her hand, wanting to explain himself.

Nicole turned pale as a ghost. Large beads of sweat formed on her forehead. She almost keeled over. Covering her mouth, she staggered into the restroom.

Damn it!

She was feeling that cramping abdominal pain again. It must be because of the strong drink she just had.

Wyatt wanted to slap himself for causing the upset stomach. At the same time, he was worried so he followed her.

Nicole pushed the restroom door open and went straight to the sink.

She spilled out stomach juices with mushed-up, half-digested food. A strong winy stench filled the restroom.

Nicole felt a little better after throwing up. She turned on the faucet and rinsed her mouth with water.

She tried to straighten herself and struggled to walk towards the door to get out of the restroom. Stepping out, she bumped into a man.

"Oh, heck! Who the hell are you to bump against me?"

It was a man who had tattoos on his arms. He cursed after turning around to look at Nicole.

The hooligans around him also stared at her fiercely.

"I'm sorry."

Nicole, still pale and feeling a bit woozy, tried to walk away.

The man however grabbed her by the arm.

"Hey, look at who I bumped into. That famous star. Nicole, right?"

"Oh, yes! It's Nicole!"

The hooligans' eyes lit up and they surrounded Nicole.

Feeling disgusted, Nicole dodged to get away from the man.

"Just what do you think you're doing? Leaving after colliding with me? Well, it's not that easy!"

The man stared at Nicole with burning eyes. Clearly, he had nothing but ill intentions toward her.

"Get out of my way!" Nicole spat with repugnance at the man.

She raised her hand and gave the man an angry slap on his face.

"You bitch!"

The man was so furious that he grabbed Nicole with one hand and lifted the other hand to slap her.

His hand was about to land on her face when he felt a strong hand grabbing his arm.

"What do you want to do?" Wyatt said furiously.

He grabbed the man's arm so hard as if he wanted to crush the man's bones.

"Ouch!"

The man withdrew his hand in pain. The hooligans behind him quickly surrounded him and asked if he got injured.

Nicole fixed her eyes on Wyatt who stood in front of her. She felt aggrieved.

"What are you doing here? It's none of your business!"

[Chapter 525 When His Life Was In Danger](#)

Wyatt hurriedly turned around and said concernedly, "Nicole, are you okay? Does your stomach still feel uncomfortable? It's all my fault. I shouldn't have let you drink. I'm sorry." As he spoke, his tone was no longer as domineering and rude as when he forced Nicole to drink.

But Nicole just said sarcastically, "You are always like this. How can I blame you?"

"Nicole... It's because you didn't explain it to me just now. You weren't like this before. We used to talk about everything clearly, right?" Wyatt said in a deep and unhappy voice.

"As you said, we used to. It means not anymore," Nicole interrupted him forcefully. "I'm no longer the silly and naive woman I used to be. And you too... The old Wyatt will never humiliate me just because I am an actress. You have changed."

In her eyes, the man in front of her right now was no longer the Wyatt who loved, tolerated, and cared for her.

Since Nicole brought up the past, Wyatt felt like the old wounds in his heart reopened, making him recall the pain of being abandoned again.

His anger ignited in an instant. He sneered, "You like the old Wyatt because he was a stupid man you could manipulate, right? Then I should really be glad that I have changed."

Wyatt and Nicole glared at each other and continued to quarrel. No one was willing to give in. It seemed that they had totally forgotten that there were other people there.

The man with tattoos got angry when he saw that they were so engrossed in their fight that they totally

ignored him. He picked up the wine bottle on the floor and smashed it at Wyatt's head.

He shouted, "Go to hell, you brat!"

By the time Wyatt realized the danger, it was already too late.

Besides, he couldn't dodge it even if he sensed it sooner. After all, Nicole was behind him.

The bottle directly hit his head with a loud bang. It burst, and broken pieces splashed everywhere.

Blood gushed out of Wyatt's head and slid down his face. At this moment, he only felt that the whole world was spinning. Finally, everything went black, and he fell into Nicole's arms.

The loud noise attracted the attention of the people around, and the scene immediately became chaotic.

It was only then the man with tattoos sobered up from his anger. When he saw that Wyatt's head was covered with blood, he was so frightened that he threw away the remaining half of the bottle and ran away.

In the middle of the chaos, Nicole held Wyatt in her arms.

She was so horrified that she burst into tears.

"Wyatt, are you okay? Don't scare me. Please wake up."

Nicole shook Wyatt's body, but his eyes were still closed. He had no reaction at all, not even responding to her words.

"Wait, I'll call an ambulance."

Holding Wyatt with one hand tightly, Nicole took out her phone with her other hand, trembling.

Soon, the ambulance arrived at the scene.

Wyatt, who was still unconscious, was immediately put in the ambulance. Nicole got in to accompany him, and they rushed to the hospital.

The doctors in the ambulance gave Wyatt emergency first aid. Nicole was so worried that she kept crying. But all she could do was hold his hand tightly and pray silently.

In a trance, Wyatt recalled the time when he had a car accident years ago.

At that time, he was also lying on a bed like now. And there were moments when he was awake and

seemed to have seen Nicole.

But when he regained consciousness, his mother told him that Nicole had never come to see him even once when his life was in danger.

At that time, he had believed her mother's words without a doubt. But now he didn't believe her so much.

Wyatt tried to open his eyes and stared at Nicole who was crying and holding his hand. He couldn't help saying in a weak voice, "Nicole, tell me the truth. Back then... When I had a car accident, did you come to see me even once? Tell me."

Nicole stared back at him with tears in her eyes. He got injured because he saved her. She could no longer pretend to be indifferent towards him. Choking with sobs, she answered, "Wyatt, you are the biggest fool in this world. You were severely injured at that time. How could I not be there?"

Nicole had really gone to see him. She had cared about him.

Although Wyatt had a serious headache now, he couldn't help smiling.

Then he immediately thought of another question.

"Since you care about me, why did you break up with me?"

Nicole was stunned. Could she tell Wyatt the truth?

[Chapter 526 You Are Such A Disaster](#)

Nicole fell silent for a moment. She didn't know how to answer Wyatt's question.

Could she tell him that she had to ask Dora for help when her mother was sick because she couldn't turn to him when he was in a coma?

Should she let him know that Dora, who seemed to be a perfect mother to him, had forced her to break up with him?

Nicole didn't want to tell Wyatt about it. But when she saw the pleading look in his eyes, she felt like a knife pierced through her heart.

Should she tell him? He deserved to know the truth, right?

She was still hesitating when the medical staff came to re-examine the semi-conscious Wyatt and quickly put a breathing mask on him.

His condition seemed to be getting worse.

"Miss, continue the conversation! You have to keep the patient awake and try your best to arouse his desire to survive. After all, the damage to his brain may be serious."

"What? How can that be?"

Nicole panicked at once. The fear of losing him soon enveloped her. She held Wyatt's hand tightly and said solemnly, "Wyatt, I promise, if you can make it through this time, I will tell you the truth."

Wyatt was in a daze, but he clearly heard what she had said. He struggled to open his mouth and uttered, "Okay."

As soon as the ambulance arrived at the hospital, the medical staff took the stretcher and pushed Wyatt into the emergency room.

Nicole slowly let go of his hand.

She anxiously waited at the door of the emergency room, looking at the lights inside. Everything seemed to have returned to five years ago.

With tears in her eyes, she kept praying in her heart. She couldn't lose him again.

Nicole couldn't stop her tears from falling. Her face looked so pale, and her shoulders were trembling.

She didn't know how long she had cried. All of a sudden, she felt a pair of big hands on her shoulders.

"Nicole, are you okay? Why are you here?"

When Nicole turned around, she saw Esteban, sweating profusely and looking at her worriedly.

At this moment, the repressed pain overwhelmed her, and she couldn't help crying out loud.

Esteban felt sorry for her and hurriedly comforted her, "Nicole, don't cry. It's okay. I'll accompany you."

"Esteban, I'm so scared. I'm really scared..."

While Nicole cried, Esteban stayed and kept her company.

Time passed by slowly. After a long time of waiting, the doctor finally came out and Wyatt was wheeled into a ward.

Nicole immediately approached the doctor and asked, "Doctor, how is he?"

The doctor took off his mask and smiled, "Don't worry, he's fine now. You can go in and see him."

"Thank you, doctor."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. She wiped her tears and was about to walk into the ward.

However, a woman suddenly rushed over.

Before Nicole could react, the woman's palm landed on her face.

"You are such a disaster!" the woman cursed.

Nicole was caught off guard. The slap was so hard that she tilted her head and a red mark of the woman's hand appeared on her face.

Everything happened so fast that even Esteban was not able to react to stop the woman.

The woman continued, "How dare you approach my son again!"

The woman who arrived was Dora, Wyatt's mother. Her eyes were red, and her face looked ferocious. She even raised her hand again, intending to give Nicole another slap.

But this time, she was intercepted by Esteban. He grabbed her hand and pushed her away.

"Ma'am, this is a hospital. Please pay attention to your behavior. How could you slap her?"

Dora staggered back, and her hatred for Nicole grew even deeper.

"Nicole, you are such a disaster. Get out of here now. Every time my son is with you, he is always in danger. Don't forget the promise you made to me five years ago."

It was only then that Nicole came to her senses. She bit her lower lip and said, "Mrs. Todd, I don't forget my promise. But Wyatt is still lying in the hospital bed now. Please let me see him even for a short time. I will leave right after."

The situation now was the same after the car accident Wyatt had gone through five years ago. At that time, she also begged Dora to allow her to see Wyatt.

At this moment, Nicole couldn't pretend to be strong anymore. Her invincible appearance totally disappeared.

Wyatt was the reason why she started over, and he was also her Achilles' heel.

[Chapter 527 Is This About Wya](#)

"There's no way I will let you see my son. Get out of here! Now! I don't want to see your disgusting face again!"

Dora was so angry that she didn't want to listen to Nicole. She reached out and pushed Nicole away.

Nicole almost lost her balance. Fortunately, Esteban held her in time.

Esteban was so angry that he said solemnly, "You don't need to drive her away. We can go by ourselves."

He then dragged Nicole, who was unwilling to leave, out of the hospital.

As soon as Nicole left, Dora straightened her messed clothes, put on a loving expression, and entered the ward.

Wyatt was already awake, but he had no idea what had just happened outside.

When he clearly saw that the person in front of him was Dora, he asked weakly, "Mom, did you see Nicole outside?"

The expression on Dora's face changed. She said, "Are you talking about the famous actress Nicole Swift? The friend you introduced to me last time?"

"Yes, that's right. Did you see her outside?"

Wyatt's eyes were full of expectation as he spoke.

Dora secretly hated Nicole, so she deliberately said, "I didn't see her when I arrived. But I think it's not surprising. After all, she is a big star. Maybe she is afraid of being found by the paparazzi, so she left."

The light in Wyatt's eyes was immediately extinguished.

He didn't expect Nicole to leave.

She promised to tell him the truth when he woke up, right? Did she lie to him again?

Wyatt was disappointed, but he felt something was wrong.

When they were in the ambulance, Nicole's caring and sadness didn't seem to be fake. And what she said to him...

There must be something wrong.

He couldn't help looking up at Dora and asking solemnly, "Mom, when I had a car accident that year, did

you really never see Nicole in the hospital?"

"It's been a long time. Why are you still asking about it? Do you think I lied to you? I'm telling the truth. I hadn't seen her in the hospital at that time. Son, don't think about it anymore. The most important thing now is for you to recover soon. So have a good rest."

Dora lied casually, not noticing the suspicious look in Wyatt's eyes.

After being driven out of the hospital, Nicole sat in the car, feeling heartbroken.

Esteban couldn't stand seeing her like this, so he couldn't help saying, "Nicole, why are you being like this just because of a man? So many people out there love you and care for you."

Nicole didn't say anything. But what Esteban said finally enlightened her.

He was right. She couldn't keep living in sadness and regret for the rest of her life. Many people still cared for her and needed her.

"I understand, Esteban. I just want some time alone to calm down now. Can you drop me off at my mom's house?"

Esteban breathed a sigh of relief. "It's good that you can think it through. I'll send you there right away. But be careful not to be recognized by others."

He then started the car and drove all the way to the neighborhood where Nicole's mother lived.

Nicole put on a disguise, walked to the door tiredly, and knocked.

A kind middle-aged woman opened the door. Her face had many wrinkles now, but it was still apparent that she was a beautiful woman when she was young.

She was Kyra Swift, Nicole's mother.

"Mom, I'm home."

As soon as Kyra saw Nicole, she noticed the tiredness in her daughter's eyes.

"Nicole, why didn't you call to inform me that you're coming back? Come in."

Nicole entered the house and sat still on the sofa. Kyra felt sorry for her but didn't know what to say to make her feel better. So Kyra went to the kitchen and cooked some spaghetti for her.

"You must be hungry. Come, eat first."

Kyra put the plate of spaghetti in front of Nicole. Nicole picked up the fork and began to eat. But as she ate, her tears fell uncontrollably.

Kyra had no idea what had happened, so she thought it had something to do with Nicole's career. She said, "Nicole, if you really feel tired of working, it's not too late for you to change careers now. No matter what, you have my full support. I'm fine now. We can always move to the countryside and live there."

Nicole was very sad, but she was suddenly amused by Kyra's words.

"Mom, what are you thinking? I don't want a career change. It took me a lot of effort to be where I am now. I will not retire until no one is willing to watch my shows anymore."

"If it's not about your career, what are you so upset about?" Kyra asked in confusion.

Nicole suddenly slumped upon hearing her question.

Kyra seemed to have thought of something, so she asked, "Nicole, is this about Wyatt?"

[Chapter 528 An Unexpected Encounter](#)

Nicole sat up straight and asked, "Mom, what are you talking about?" She got panicky at once.

When Kyra saw the guilty expression on Nicole's face, she became more certain that she had guessed it right.

"You are my daughter. You can deceive others but not me. If you're really over Wyatt, how come you have never dated other men for many years? You just can't forget him, right?"

Kyra's remarks were close to home, so there was nothing Nicole could do but make an excuse. "No, it's not like that, Mom. It's just that I think all men are alike, so I am not interested in them."

At this moment, Kyra finally understood what was going on, so she didn't ask any more questions.

Nicole's mind was in a whirl, and she did not know what to do next. She didn't know how to face Dora and Wyatt.

She sat on the sofa in the living room for a long time, adjusting her mood. She then said goodbye to Kyra and prepared to go home. She still had work to do tomorrow.

But as soon as she got downstairs and walked on the community road, she suddenly found that some people were following her furtively.

Nicole was a famous star, and she was often tracked. Thinking that some reporters were following her,

she suddenly became alert.

While thinking of ways to get rid of the reporters without being noticed, she saw a familiar figure she didn't expect to meet.

Nicole must not be mistaken. The woman she saw was Eliana. But what was Eliana doing in this place?

Eliana was walking the dog with two children not far away.

And those suspicious people were hiding around Eliana.

It turned out that those people were following Eliana, instead of Nicole.

It made her realize that the situation was not good. Eliana was very likely to be in danger.

Nicole couldn't just watch without doing anything. So she plucked up her courage, walked forward, and shouted at the stalkers, "Who are you? Why are you sneaking around here?"

The sound she made not only scared off the stalkers but also attracted Eliana's attention.

"Nicole, what are you doing here?"

Eliana was surprised when she saw Nicole wearing a mask and sunglasses.

"I actually want to ask you the same question. Why are you here? And who are those people following you? Did someone frame you up again?"

Nicole still clearly remembered when Eliana was framed by Cheryl.

Eliana smiled bitterly and said, "It's a long story. The people hiding nearby were sent by Rosamond to protect me. I don't want Maurice to come to me anymore."

"What? You're hiding from Maurice?" Nicole blurted out. "Did you two fight again?"

Eliana smiled wryly. "It's much more serious than that."

"Wait! Did you guys break up? No way!" As she spoke, Nicole's eyes widened in shock.

"How could we break up? We have never even been together," Eliana said with bitterness in her tone.

Nicole was in disbelief. She wanted to ask more, but she saw the two children playing with the dog on the lawn not far away out of the corner of her eye.

Because of them, she couldn't say anything more. "Whatever you say."

Then the two of them fell silent.

Eliana remembered that Nicole had a similar experience, so she suddenly asked, "Nicole, can I ask you a question?"

Nicole raised her head and looked at her. "What is it?"

Eliana hesitated for a moment before she finally asked, "Why did you leave Wyatt? You must love him very much, right?"

Nicole was so shocked that she stared at Eliana in astonishment. "How do you know that?"

Eliana touched her nose and said embarrassedly, "Last time we went to Moonlight, you talked with Wyatt's mother in the restroom. I happened to be there too. I didn't mean to overhear your conversation."

Nicole finally understood everything.

She smiled helplessly and pondered for a moment. Finally, she made up her mind and said, "Eliana, you're my friend, so I will tell you what happened in the past. But please keep it a secret for me. I... I was forced to leave Wyatt at that time."

When Eliana heard this, she was not surprised at all.

She could see that Nicole still loved Wyatt deeply.

It was very obvious that she suddenly left him for some unknown reason five years ago.

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"But even though I left him at that time, I still had a glimmer of hope in my heart," Nicole said, caught in painful memories. "Dora said I was not worthy of her son, so I decided to rely on my own ability to become a woman deserving of Wyatt according to the secular standard. That's why I have been working hard over the past few years. I did my best not to be involved in any scandals. My business is getting better and better, and I have earned a lot of money. But in the end, Dora still despises me. She even humiliates me."

As she spoke, her tone was helpless. Tears also welled up in her eyes.

Eliana felt sorry for Nicole. She couldn't help but step forward and pat Nicole on the shoulder.

"Nicole, everything will be fine soon. Remember, you are a good person with a golden heart. I even think Wyatt is not worthy of you."

While Eliana was comforting Nicole, an idea came to her mind.

She had enough money for a startup capital now. Maybe she could also start her own business. When she narrowed the gap between her and Maurice, would things change?

Eliana's consolation was very effective because Nicole immediately smiled. "Thank you, Eliana. I feel much better now."

"That's good. Now that you're feeling better, can you promise me one thing?"

Nicole assured her, "What is it? As long as I can do it, no problem."

"Please keep my whereabouts secret. Don't let anyone know that I am here," Eliana said solemnly.

She didn't want Maurice to find her and take her back before she could start her business.

While Eliana was still planning her career, Maurice was at home, checking the clues that Corbin had found these days.

This time, Eliana's hiding place was really secret. Fortunately, Corbin was very capable. He found that she did not leave the city. The place where she lived now was within Rosamond's sphere of influence.

As Maurice looked at the documents in his hand, his frown deepened.

How could Eliana have something to do with Rosamond? This really puzzled him. He was trying to figure it out, but he couldn't.

One possibility came to his mind. Could it be that Jonathan and Rosamond had joined forces? Did Jonathan ask Rosamond to help cover up Eliana's whereabouts?

But Maurice had already sent some people to keep a close eye on Jonathan's every move. If Jonathan and Rosamond were really getting in touch with each other, he must know.

Corbin was also wondering about this matter. "Mr. Moran, do you think there is any inside information that we don't know? Shall I investigate again?"

Maurice put down the documents in his hands and squinted at him. "Isn't Rosamond the mother of Nana's ex-boyfriend? The best way to quickly find out the truth is through her. Have you succeeded in contacting Nana? Or you have failed?"

Corbin immediately looked dejected upon hearing this. "Mr. Moran, don't say that. Since Eliana left, Nana also disappeared. She also changed her phone number. So I can't even get in touch with her, let alone get information from her. I think she gave up everything for Eliana's sake. They are best friends,

after all."

While saying this, Corbin didn't realize that he sounded like a resentful woman abandoned by her husband.

Maurice stared at Corbin with deep eyes and observed every subtle expression on Corbin's face carefully. Then he asked solemnly, "Corbin, are you telling the truth? Are you not lying to me?"

Corbin was so anxious that he almost raised his right hand to swear. "God is my witness, Mr. Moran. Every single word I say to you is true. I will never lie to you."

When Maurice saw the innocent look on Corbin's face, he thought that Corbin seemed to tell the truth. After letting Corbin go, he got up and went out.

It was only then that Corbin silently breathed a sigh of relief and followed behind Maurice. But his phone suddenly rang.

The string of numbers on the screen looked unfamiliar.

For some reason, Corbin's heart skipped a beat.

Then he got excited.

He answered the call without hesitation. "Hello?"

"Corbin, it's me."

The voice sounded very familiar. It was none other than Nana.

[Chapter 530 Brevard Wallace](#)

Eliana was unaware that Nana had already contacted Corbin secretly.

In the past few days, she had had no time to think about anything else. She had been concentrating all of her efforts on successfully taking over the factories.

After considering the matter for several days, Eliana had finally made up her mind after hearing Nicole's story.

She had gone to Rosamond and told her that she was willing to take over the old factories that had once belonged to the Pierce family.

Rosamond looked at Eliana in surprise. She suddenly had a new understanding of her best friend's daughter.

The money Ingrid had left for Eliana was enough for her and the two children to live a good life without working, but instead, Eliana dared to risk investing that money in these old factories.

Rosamond appreciated the girl's courage.

"Well, I won't ask why you want to do this. Since you are willing to take over the factories, go see the old employees at the factories first. Show me what you are capable of. The first step in taking over the factories will be to deal with those employees."

Eliana went straight to one of the factories that very day.

When she arrived, the receptionist she had seen last time led her into the factory. Her first impression was that the future of the factories was bleak.

There were not many workers or ongoing projects in the factory.

Eliana had already secured an order for the factory, so the workers should have begun mass-producing bracelets. But when she entered the production workshop, she saw only a few workers busy working. The rest of the workers were either standing around or completing tasks at a snail's pace.

Eliana frowned.

If this was how these factories usually operated, they would surely close down sooner or later.

With a sigh, Eliana said to the receptionist, "Take me to whomever is in charge."

The receptionist quickly led her to an office and knocked on the door. "Mr. Wallace, the woman Miss Deleon sent has arrived."

"Come in," a voice said on the other side of the door.

Taking a deep breath, Eliana pushed open the door and walked into the office.

Inside the room, a fat, middle-aged man sat in an office chair, leisurely puffing on a cigar. Smoke filled the air around them. This man clearly didn't feel nervous about the prospect of his boss coming by to spot-check his work.

When he saw a young woman enter his office, he looked at her with unmistakable contempt. "Did Miss Deleon send you here? She is really clueless. Why did she send a little girl? Does she look down on me?"

As she watched the man speak, Eliana felt excitement well up inside her. It had been so many years since she had seen him last time. She felt choked up, and could not speak.

When he saw the dull look on Eliana's face, Brevard Wallace sneered disdainfully.

"Did Miss Deleon send you to urge me to find some projects for the factory? How impatient she is! When she took over the factories, she said that she would continue to take care of the old employees. It's only been a few years since then! So is she going to lay off those employees just because we have no project to do right now? If that news got out, she'd become a laughingstock."

Eliana felt like she hardly recognized Brevard when she heard him speak in this arrogant tone.

She didn't expect that he would have changed so much in only five years.

He had really become someone new.

"Mr. Wallace, it's me. Eliana."

Brevard's expression froze, and the cigar in his hand fell to the floor.

He stood up excitedly and his eyes widened. "What did you say? You're Eliana? Are you Eliana Pierce?"

With a lump in her throat, Eliana said, "Yes, Mr. Wallace. I am Eliana Pierce. I'm back."

Without taking his eyes off of her, Brevard approached Eliana and then looked her up and down. He wanted to make sure that the woman in front of him was the little girl he remembered.

After a long time, he sighed as if waking up from a dream. "It is you! You are Eliana! Five years. It's been five whole years. I didn't expect you to ever come back."

At this moment, Eliana noticed that Brevard was looking at her more kindly.

In response, she immediately asked, "Mr. Wallace, why is the factory like this now?"

Brevard stared at Eliana, a member of the Pierce family, and sighed. "I take it you aren't aware that the factories were mortgaged after the Pierce Group went bankrupt. Miss Deleon took over the factories after that. At first, everything was fine, and some of the old employees still worked in the factories. But business has been not going well these years. Miss Deleon had said she would help us, but in fact, she is planning to downsize!"

Brevard spoke in an exasperated tone as if he had suffered a lot over these last several years.

Eliana could see that Brevard had long lost his will to fight. He had given up on trying to improve the factories. Now this group of old Pierce Group employees just wanted a secure job until they retired.

If she wanted to change this situation, she would have to take drastic measures!