

## Adorable 541

### [Chapter 541 I Don't Want To Hear Anything About Her](#)

Eliana's eyes brightened as she heard Brevard's suggestion. She had been distressed about the thought of going alone. If she brought many factory workers with her though, she would have the courage to fight the Stone family.

"Alright, Mr. Wallace, call some strong guys, and we'll go over there together."

They then hurried to the Imperial Golden Club. As they got there, a lot of customers were stunned and assumed they'd come to cause trouble.

Eliana felt a bit of guilt creep up on her as she stood at the door. Mostly due to her fear of meeting Maurice here. However, Jennifer was facing an emergency at that moment, and she had no time to overthink. She covered up her face and stepped in. Unfortunately, it was futile. The staff had spotted her already and instantly sent word to Maurice.

Maurice at that moment had been holding a meeting in the Moran Group. Surprisingly, in the middle of the meeting, he was informed that Eliana returned to the Imperial Golden Club. How did she have the guts to return? Didn't she run from him? She should have been avoiding him since she was running from him. Why did she keep appearing in his place?

Rubbing his aching temples, Maurice said coldly, "I don't want to hear anything about this woman from now on."

The staff trembled at the other end of the phone and wanted to subconsciously shut up, but he recalled what Corbin had told him before. He could only grit his teeth and continue, "Sir, Mr. Stone is present here as well, and I guess Miss Pierce came here because of him. She has messed with Mr. Stone..."

Maurice impatiently cut him short. "I said I don't want to hear anything about her!" He was so full of rage that he stood up from his seat and stormed off toward the door.

Harriet was coincidentally also present today. She had put her hand in the fight between Gerald and Maurice last time and taken Gerald's side. She had been wondering how to make up with Maurice after he regained control over the Moran Group.

As she saw Maurice leave the meeting all of a sudden after he received a phone call, Harriet hurriedly got up and trailed after him to ask. "Mr. Moran, hold on. What's the matter? Did something happen?"

Maurice stopped all of a sudden. Harriet was startled by his sudden stop, and simultaneously, a glimmer of hope rose in her heart. It appeared he didn't hate her for what she had done to Eliana. Perhaps she still had a chance...

Maurice turned around and stared at Harriet with an expressionless look on his face. "How has your

uncle been faring these days, Miss Stone?"

Harriet instantly responded, "Mr. Moran, you have no need to worry. After that incident, my uncle has been doing a lot of thinking at home and hasn't stepped out."

She kept lying. Maurice would have been deceived by the sincere look on her face as she said this, if he hadn't seen Kelvin in the club last night.

"Since your uncle has been thinking a lot at home, you should return to keep him company. Go home, you don't have to come to work from now on."

He was firing Harriet? Immediately after he finished speaking, the meeting room was in an uproar. Some delighted in Harriet's misfortune, some pitied her, and the remaining were scared they would be implicated...

Harriet was shocked to hear this. When she came back to senses, her face had become ghastly pale. Maurice disgraced her in front of so many people. The discussion of the crowd and their prying eyes were like a knife stabbing into her heart. She wished she could dig a hole and hide in it.

In the Imperial Golden Club, Eliana had finally found Jennifer. Things didn't look good, however. Jennifer was being pressed to the floor by Kelvin's people.

#### [Chapter 542 Save Jennifer](#)

"Jennifer!"

With a shout, Eliana rushed over and shoved the bodyguards who were pressing Jennifer on the floor.

One of the bodyguards looked back at Kelvin, who nodded. The bodyguards all stepped back and let go of Jennifer.

Eliana immediately helped Jennifer, whose clothes were disheveled and face was covered in tears, stand up. Then she asked anxiously, "How are you? Are you all right? What did they do to you?"

Jennifer just trembled and hugged her as tears poured down her face.

As she hugged Jennifer, Eliana was racked with guilt.

If it weren't for her, Jennifer wouldn't have suffered like this.

"Eliana, my brother...the hospital..."

Choking on sobs, Jennifer couldn't form a complete sentence.

But it was clear to Eliana that she was worried about her brother's safety.

"Don't worry. He's fine. After all, the hospital is a public place. The Stones wouldn't dare to do anything to him there."

Jennifer calmed down after hearing these words, although tears still streamed down her face.

"Eliana, you shouldn't have come here... He just wanted to use me to trick you into coming here. I am sorry..."

"Don't worry. This is his usual trick. He won't do anything to me. He always bluffs."

With a bitter smile, Eliana comforted Jennifer, but in her heart, she wasn't sure what Kelvin would do this time.

Since Eliana had arrived, Kelvin's eyes had been fixed on her. The emotion in his eyes changed from anger to contempt and then to lust.

"Eliana, it's really you! How dare you come here?"

Eliana glanced at Kelvin, who was sitting on the sofa, for the first time. After seeing him, she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Kelvin must have thought he looked fierce and intimidating. However, accompanied by his bruised and swollen face, his words seemed extremely funny.

"Mr. Stone, I didn't do anything wrong. Why can't I be here?"

Eliana had never regretted beating up him who was a lecher. She just felt sorry that she had gotten Jennifer involved.

Irritated by her lack of fear, Kelvin stood up and roared, "You'd better be careful, Eliana Pierce! You don't have Maurice to protect you now! Without him, you are nothing. Come on, let's settle all of our grudges today!"

Kelvin gave his men a look, and the bodyguards slowly surrounded Eliana.

Eliana grew a bit flustered.

It seemed like Kelvin was serious. What should they do now?

She looked at Jennifer, whose face had gone white, and shouted, "Wait! She is innocent and has nothing to do with our grudges. Let her go."

"Eliana!" Jennifer suddenly shouted. Her eyes widened in shock.

Eliana had one hand on Jennifer's and was quietly reaching to take out her phone with the other. She planned to inform Brevard and the workers, who were waiting at the door.

Unfortunately, the bodyguards had caught onto her plan. A strong guard rushed forward, grabbed Eliana's phone, and handed it to Kelvin before she had time to react.

"Quit trying to be a hero." Kelvin sneered, Eliana's phone clutched tightly in his hand.

With a serious look on her face, Eliana stood between him and Jennifer.

"However." Kelvin made a show of slowly looking Eliana up and down, and then said, "If you give me what I want, I can let her go. She's not as sexy as you."

Not only was Eliana beautiful, but she was a woman that not even Maurice could resist.

Imagining having a taste of Maurice's woman, Kelvin got excited immediately.

"Eliana, no! I won't go!" Jennifer cried.

Even a fool could see what Kelvin had planned. How could Jennifer leave Eliana here with him?

"No, you have to get out of here!"

Eliana grabbed Jennifer's arm and moved toward her as though to give her a farewell hug. Then she leaned in and whispered, "My people are at the door. When you leave, tell Brevard to come in and save me. Listen to me. This is our only way out."

Hearing this, Jennifer was stunned. She saw the determination in Eliana's eyes and glanced at the bodyguards around them. She knew what she had to do.

She had to get out of here and call for backup!

Gritting her teeth, Jennifer stepped away from Eliana and left the room.

Eliana was left alone with Kelvin and the bodyguards.

With a perverted smile on his face, Kelvin approached Eliana. He had learned his lesson and didn't order the bodyguards out of the room this time.

Aware that she was in a desperate situation, Eliana could only keep retreating away from Kelvin, trying to avoid his touch.

"Let's see if you can escape this time!"

With an evil smile, Kelvin pounced on Eliana and began to grope her.

"Let go of me, you bastard!"

The only thing Eliana could do now was buy time until help arrived.

However, no matter how hard she resisted, she couldn't stop Kelvin from leaning forward and touching her.

Fear had begun to creep into her heart, and tears sprung in her eyes.

She thought desperately that she'd rather encounter Maurice than get groped by Kelvin.

### [Chapter 543 Break His Left Hand](#)

At this critical moment, the door of the private room was suddenly kicked open.

Kelvin had nearly managed to rip Eliana's clothes open.

But out of nowhere, someone suddenly interrupted him! Needless to say, Kelvin was furious. He raised his head and shouted at the door.

"Damn it! Get the hell out of here!"

"Mr. Stone, it's you who should get out. Miss Pierce is under my boss's protection!" said a club employee who was standing at the door.

"Your boss? Who the hell is your boss? Is he more powerful than Maurice Moran? I'm not even afraid of Maurice Moran! You think I will be scared of your boss? Fuck off!"

No sooner had Kelvin finished speaking that Maurice walked over from behind the employee.

Before everyone could react, he quickly walked up to Kelvin and kicked him hard in the chest.

Kelvin's fat body was thrown against the table.

He hurt so much that he curled up and groaned in pain.

His men wanted to protect him, but they had been stopped by the club's security guards.

"I didn't expect that you would be so bold, Mr. Stone," Maurice said coldly, looking down at the discomfited Kelvin. Maurice's gaze was murderous right now.

Seeing Maurice's cold, murderous gaze, Kelvin panicked. He was shaking all over and sweat ran down his back. He was both scared and in pain.

He didn't expect that Maurice was the owner of the club!

He was doomed.

"Mr. Moran, there's a misunderstanding! This is just a big misunderstanding! I didn't touch Miss Pierce. She's all yours!" Kelvin said nervously, looking pitifully at Maurice. Fear was written all over his face.

Eliana had been in a daze since Maurice broke in.

When she came to her senses, she was overcome by a feeling of humiliation.

Her clothes and hair were in a mess. She didn't expect to meet Maurice again in such a situation.

It was so embarrassing. She didn't want him to see her like this.

Unconsciously, she wrapped her arms around her body and hugged herself tightly. She lowered her head, not daring to look at Maurice.

When Maurice saw Eliana's pitiful look, he couldn't restrain his anger anymore.

This woman...

She escaped from him only to fall into the hands of such a scumbag like Kelvin!

Although Eliana had her head down, she could feel Maurice's gaze on her. She couldn't help thinking that if it were in the past, Maurice would be so furious that he would throw his clothes on her and take her away from here.

However, several minutes passed, but Maurice didn't take any action.

After a while, he turned around and stared at Kelvin expressionlessly. Then, he said indifferently, "I'm tired of her. I don't care what you are going to do to her at all."

Eliana's mind went blank in an instant. She raised her head in disbelief and looked at Maurice, but he had his back turned at her.

Meanwhile, Kelvin was ecstatic.

Did Maurice change his mind? Did that mean Maurice wouldn't interfere in this?

The pain in Kelvin's chest suddenly subsided and he got up awkwardly.

"Mr. Moran, it seems that you have thought it through. There are so many women in the world. You should have dumped this bitch long ago. Since you don't want her, I'll take her!"

Kelvin's eyes were full of lust. Since Maurice said he was tired of Eliana, Kelvin didn't need to be afraid of anything now.

While Kelvin was thinking about what he would do with Eliana, Maurice's voice suddenly rang out again. "However... I think it's high time we settle our scores, Mr. Stone."

"Mr. Moran, I don't think we have any scores to settle!" Kelvin was stunned.

Maurice sneered and remarked, "Really? You didn't tell my grandfather the truth last time. If my memory serves me right, Mr. Stone, you put all the blame on Lilian and because of that, I was lectured by my grandfather..."

Hearing Maurice's words, Kelvin felt a shiver run through his entire body. He was too scared to say anything now.

Maurice then said coldly to his men, "Break his left hand."

#### [Chapter 544 Such A Fucking Joke](#)

"No, you can't do that!" Kelvin said emphatically. "I'm a senior executive of the Stone Group. The Stone Group won't let it go at that!" So agitated, he kept stepping back.

How could Maurice be threatened by him?

"Then let's wait and see," Maurice said in a cold, dry manner. He slightly turned his head to look at his man who was just two steps behind him.

With a knowing look, the man walked past Maurice and straight to a visibly shaking Kelvin.

Without any warning, the man grasped Kelvin's hand and crashed it.

"Ah!" he cried out in pain, sending shivers down everyone's spine.

Consciously or unconsciously, Maurice had asked his man to break Kelvin's hand, which tried to tear up Eliana's clothes.

Eliana was naturally petrified by these series of events.

Maurice turned around and stared at Eliana, who was crouched on the floor.

"So, are you going to leave with me? Or you'd rather stay here and attend to this loser?" he asked in an

icy tone.

Eliana couldn't move. Maurice's stare seemed to have paralyzed her.

Should he be asking such a question? Her choice would have been obvious. She was not stupid after all!

So, she nodded at Maurice. "I'll leave with you," she said almost in a whisper.

With his characteristic indifference and coldness, Maurice bent over, grabbed Eliana by her arm, and pulled her up from the floor before dragging her forward.

Eliana staggered. She couldn't keep up with him.

Maurice then took her to the familiar private room.

After the one-night stand, they met again in this room.

As soon as they entered the room, Maurice threw Eliana on the sofa like she weighed nothing.

She struggled to get up but Maurice was quick on his feet. Behaving like a crazy man, he picked up the wine bottle on the tea table with one hand, grabbed her face with the other and poured the whole bottle of red wine into her mouth.

"M... Maurice... You... Let go of me..."

Maurice then placed a hand on Eliana's head and pressed her down with his body so that she couldn't escape.

Eliana felt like she was drowning as the wine kept pouring down her face.

Maurice only stopped the torture after the last drop of wine was poured out of the bottle.

Eliana instinctively shook off his hand. Gulping down the wine while trying to breathe, she ended up coughing terribly.

It took a while before she could recover. Still gasping for breath, she tried to talk. "Eh hem... Mau-Maurice... Wh- Why?"

Maurice turned a deaf ear to her. Instead, he took another bottle of red wine and opened it. Anger and madness were written all over his face

"You have been touched by others. Your body is too dirty."

Eliana stared at Maurice and could see disgust in his eyes. This made her forget to dodge the start of the



second round of torture.

Maurice began pouring another bottle of wine into Eliana's mouth ruthlessly.

"Stop... Stop!"

Eliana turned her face from side to side to keep the onslaught of wine away from her face. But Maurice was too strong for her and his strength was fueled by anger and madness.

His eyes were burning! He looked like a devil incarnate.

Why could she do that to him?

He had been so good to this wretched woman! There was no doubt about it.

He was even willing to accept her, knowing that she had two children. Even when she lied to him and made him angry often, he would be soft-hearted and forgiving with just a little coaxing from her.

He had saved her countless times in danger without regard for his own safety.

For her sake, he even had a falling-out with his grandfather. He tolerated the fact that that bastard Gerald took over the Moran Group.

And in return, what had she done to him?

She wanted to run away from him!

As long as he thought that his only love for someone in his life was trampled on like this, Maurice wished that he could strangle the woman in front of him.

Everyone said that he, Maurice, was ruthless. But he had no way to deal with Eliana the moment he was face to face with her. Even if he was mad, he would at most be like now...

And yet, no matter how many times she had hurt him, he couldn't give her up.

"Maurice, you are really such a fucking joke!" he mouthed helplessly.

### [Chapter 545 I Miss You](#)

Eliana didn't know what was going through Maurice's head. However, she continued to struggle. Although most of the wine spilled over her body and only a small portion into her mouth, it was enough to intoxicate her.

She gradually stopped struggling and finally became silent.

She was so drunk that she fell asleep.

Maurice looked at the sleeping woman without saying a word. He had mixed feelings right now.

Finally, he bent down and lifted the drunk Eliana in his arms. Then, he left the club. The messy room testified to the madness just now.

As Maurice carried Eliana out of the club, he ran into Jennifer, Brevard and the other people, who were looking for Eliana.

"Miss Pierce!" Brevard called out when he saw Eliana in Maurice's arms.

Who was this man taking Eliana away? Frowning, Brevard was about to rush to stop Maurice.

"Wait!" Jennifer quickly stopped Brevard. Unlike him who was nervous, she seemed relieved.

"What's going on? I thought you asked me to save Miss Pierce?"

Brevard was confused.

Jennifer shook her head and explained, "She has already been saved."

"What do you mean? Who saved her? Is it that man?"

"Yes!" Jennifer nodded and explained, "That man is Maurice Moran. He is the CEO of the Moran Group, and Eliana's boyfriend. Don't worry. She will be fine."

Brevard was utterly stunned. That man was the CEO of the Moran Group?

Brevard was even more confused now.

After the Pierce Group went bankrupt, it was purchased by the Moran Group. The Pierce family and the Moran family should be enemies. How could Eliana date the CEO of the Moran Group?

Meanwhile, Maurice got on the car with Eliana in his arms. He asked the driver to start the car to go back home.

Eliana was completely drunk. Her face was flushed and she was talking in her sleep.

"I miss you... I miss you so much..." she mumbled, crying silently.

Maurice felt his heart ache when he saw the tears streaming down Eliana's delicate face.

He was curious to know who she was talking about.

Jealousy rose in his heart and he asked, "Tell me, who do you miss?"

However, Eliana didn't answer and kept repeating the same words. Maurice had no idea who she was referring to. Then suddenly, Eliana whispered, "I didn't want to leave. I didn't want to..."

Maurice was stunned. He immediately lowered his head and asked, "If you didn't want to, why did you leave? Did someone force you to leave me?"

It seemed that Eliana clearly heard what he said this time. She opened her mouth, and was about to say Earle's name...

"Shh! It is a secret! I can't tell you!"

Somehow, Eliana managed to stop in time and did not tell the truth.

After that, no matter how Maurice tried to get her to talk, she didn't say anything and just tossed and turned in his arms.

Shortly afterwards, they finally got home. Eliana said she wanted to take a bath.

Maurice looked at her with a frown. There was no way he was letting her take a bath by herself in her present state. "Don't be silly. You can't take a bath by yourself!"

However, the alcohol made Eliana unreasonable. She shouted, "Where is the maid? I want a maid to bathe me! I don't want you!"

Maurice had no choice but to call a maid over.

The maid was shocked to see that Eliana this drunk. Moreover, there were red wine stains all over her body.

"Sir, what's wrong with Miss Pierce?" the maid asked confusedly.

Maurice frowned and said impatiently, "It's none of your business. Go to the bathroom and run the hot water."

The maid's curiosity was now aroused. Did they reconcile?

The maid had seen Eliana here before and liked her. At the thought that Eliana and Maurice had gotten back together, the maid was overexcited and cheerfully went to the bathroom to run the hot water for Eliana.

Once the water was ready, Maurice entered the bathroom with the boisterous Eliana in his arms.

Maurice was exhausted. Looking at the woman in his arms, who kept yelling orders to him, he snapped, "You are really pissing me off. Why do you have to take a bath?"

Hearing Maurice's words, Eliana felt a little aggrieved. The alcohol made it hard for her to control her emotions.

"It's you who said I was dirty..." she said sadly, sobbing like a poor little animal.

At this moment, Maurice couldn't help but feel sorry for her. He sighed deeply.

He couldn't let her take a bath alone, so he had to help her in person.

He took off her clothes slowly. Soon, Eliana was standing naked in front of him.

Eliana was a very beautiful woman, with an equally beautiful body. Her voluptuous breasts were perched on a slender waist. Her skin was delicate and a little pink from the alcohol. No man could resist such beauty.

Maurice couldn't help swallowing. His organ erected...

#### [Chapter 546 Getting Drunk](#)

Maurice stretched out his hand to touch Eliana. However, she suddenly hit him.

"What do you think you are doing? I need to take a bath!"

Eliana wrapped her hands around her body and didn't let Maurice touch her.

Although Maurice was turned on at the sight of Eliana's naked body, he was not a pervert. Since Eliana insisted on taking this bath, he could only help her and suppress his desire.

It was very hard. Actually, he too had to take a cold shower later on in order to suppress his burning desire.

After the bath, he helped Eliana get dressed and sat her on the bed to dry her hair.

But due to the alcohol, Eliana became more restless and began to struggle. Maurice was holding the hair dryer with one hand and his other hand was on her shoulder.

But as he was not accustomed to using hair dryers, let alone helping a woman with her hair, an accident was inevitable. The hair dryer sucked Eliana's hair, and suddenly there was a burning smell in the air.

"Ah! It hurts!" Eliana screamed, holding her hair.

Maurice immediately turned off the hair dryer. However, Eliana's hair was still stuck in it.

She frantically tried to pull her hair out, but all it did was hurt her scalp even more.

She pouted in anger and tears welled up in her eyes.

Looking at her angry face, Maurice couldn't help thinking she was very cute. He leaned over and kissed her cheek. "Don't move. Be quiet. I'll handle this," he said gently.

Unexpectedly, his kiss made Eliana calm down. She sat on the bed quietly, staring blankly at him.

Maurice quickly grabbed a pair of scissors to cut her hair which had been sucked into the hair dryer.

However, Eliana held her hair with her hands, not allowing him to cut her hair. She looked at him pitifully and complained, "No way! It will make me ugly!"

Maurice was speechless. He pried her hands open and insisted on cutting the hair. "We have to cut it," he said as he cut off a strand of her hair.

Eliana went nuts.

It took Maurice a long time to coax her. Then, he continued drying her hair while keeping her still.

Eliana gradually calmed down. When her hair grew dry, she fell asleep.

Now that she was finally silent, Maurice could look at her carefully.

They hadn't seen each other for a few days. She seemed to have lost much weight, and her face was a little tanned. There were dark circles under her eyes, which made her look very tired.

Maurice couldn't help frowning.

Where on earth had she been these days? How did she end up like this?

He had thought she had left to find Jonathan, but it turned out that was not the case. So why was she in such a hurry to leave? Did she just want to escape from him?

So many questions were going through Maurice's mind right now, and anger was rising in his heart. He wanted to wake her up to ask.

However, when he got close to Eliana, she snuggled into his arms and rubbed her face against his chest in her sleep.

How could Maurice still be angry with this adorable woman? He swallowed his words.

He held her gently and kissed her forehead.

"Eliana... What should I do about you?"

Maurice eventually gave up. He let her sleep. He took off his clothes and lay in the bed. Then, he held her tightly in his arms. The two slept, cuddling in each other's arms.

In the middle of the night, Maurice faintly felt Eliana move in his arms. Then he clearly felt her get out of his arms.

He immediately woke up and grabbed her hand.

"Where are you going?"

Still very sleepy, Eliana didn't even open her eyes. She replied in her sleep, "I want to have some water..."

#### [Chapter 547 She Was Not Dreaming At All](#)

Eliana only wanted to drink water?

Maurice chuckled lightly and breathed a sigh of relief. He was so frightened by her repeated escapes that he was being paranoid.

"Stay here and let me do it. You are still in a daze. Don't let yourself fall again."

Maurice pressed Eliana back to the bed. Then he stood up, poured her a glass of water, and handed it to her.

Eliana was still in a daze until now because Maurice had forced her to drink. When she was asleep, she was so parched that she woke up and looked for water.

When she got the water from him, she immediately drank it without hesitation.

As a result, she took a big gulp and almost choked.

Eliana coughed hard.

Soon, she sobered up a bit.

"Slow down. That water is all yours. No one will take it from you," Maurice said, patting her on the shoulder. He was amused by her.

After Eliana began to breathe smoothly, she drank more water and lay back on the bed.

But as soon as her body touched the bed, she suddenly felt something strange.

Something seemed wrong. She was in her room, right? How could there be someone else here?

Eliana suddenly opened her eyes, only to see Maurice's handsome face.

She was done for. What was Maurice doing in her room?

Eliana instantly sprang up from the bed in shock and stared at the man in front of her.

Maurice raised his eyebrows. He thought she was not sober yet, so he asked gently, "Are you still thirsty? Do you want more water?"

Eliana was more confused. Was he not angry?

She stared blankly at the gentle Maurice. He was totally different from the usual, so she came to a conclusion.

Sure enough, she was only dreaming now.

"It turns out that I am dreaming. No wonder he is so different. In reality, how can that bad man be so good to me?" Eliana murmured to herself with an indignant expression on her face.

Maurice was standing in front of her, so he heard her clearly.

It seemed that she was still drunk.

As a cunning man, he didn't deny her conjectures.

Since Eliana had convinced herself that she was only dreaming, she let down her guard. She curiously stretched out her hand and touched the face of the man in front of her. It was warm and soft. It was as if it was real.

"Why does this dream feel so realistic?"

She subconsciously wanted to pinch herself to see if it hurt. But before she could do anything, she was stopped by Maurice. He directly pressed her on the bed.

He chuckled and said, "Don't be naughty. Be a good girl and sleep."

This was definitely a dream.

After all, how could Maurice talk to her in such a doting tone?

Eliana was even more certain that she was dreaming. And she suddenly came up with some ideas.

The alcohol stimulated her desire. She looked at the face that filled her mind day and night and couldn't help swallowing.

Since she was in a dream, could she do something she usually didn't dare to do?

With this thought, Eliana abruptly got up, put her hands on Maurice's shoulders, and pressed him under her.

Then she kissed his thin lips.

Maurice froze under her. He was obviously shocked. But he did not push her away.

Eliana felt happy in her heart.

This hateful man always bullied her in real life. Now that she was in her dream, she could do whatever she wanted. Finally, she could also bully him now.

Since Eliana really believed she was in her dream, her kiss was extremely bold. She even bit Maurice's lips at will like a little beast.

As he was still pressed under her, the look in Maurice's eyes changed from surprise to mockery.

Then he squeezed her face with both hands, pushed her away, and said sarcastically, "Is this what you dare to do? You have the guts to do anything in your dream. But in reality, you only know how to escape."

Eliana's face was squeezed by Maurice so hard that the pain instantly awakened her consciousness.

Damn!

She was not dreaming at all.

Maurice was really in front of her now.

At this moment, Eliana wished she could dig a hole and hide. When she realized that everything was real, she immediately turned around, wanting to run away.

"What? You want to run away now?" Maurice chuckled. His eyes were filled with lust. "Unfortunately, it's too late."



Maurice got the dominant position back effortlessly.

However, he wouldn't only dare to kiss her as she did. This time, he would do whatever he wanted to do to her.

Maurice kissed Eliana deeply. Then he pried her teeth open with his tongue and hooked her tongue to entangle with his. His hands didn't remain idle either. They wandered on her body and quickly took off their clothes.

A storm of furious kisses fell on her face, neck, and breasts.

Eliana's resistance was ineffective, so she could only be at his disposal.

The two naked bodies intertwined and entangled. Maurice was obviously angry while having sex with her, and Eliana could not withstand it. She could only beg for mercy.

His gasp and her coquettish groan merged into a song of desire, playing nonstop.

#### [Chapter 548 Do You Love Me](#)

Maurice held Eliana's waist and asked in a hoarse, magnetic voice, "Eliana, do you love me?"

Eliana was taken aback by his sudden question. Her body began to tremble and her brain went blank. She didn't know how to answer.

With no satisfactory reply, a look of disappointment appeared in Maurice's eyes.

The woman... Was she still unwilling to tell him the truth?

The desire that was burning in him a moment ago suddenly disappeared. As he got up to leave, Eliana suddenly held his arm.

"Maurice, what about you? Do you love me?"

Eliana had to gather all her courage to ask him that. Sweat trickled down her forehead, but her eyes were bright.

Maurice shuddered. His heart was pounding in his chest at this moment. He knew the answer.

He loved her!

But he had such a hard time saying those three simple words.

Eliana slowly let go of Maurice's arm, and the light in her eyes gradually dimmed.

It was Maurice's turn to feel nervous. The desire in his heart had returned as suddenly as it had disappeared!

At that moment, the desire he felt for Eliana was even more intense. The next moment he leaned his body against Eliana's and started another round of sex.

Maurice made love to Eliana passionately. It was as if he was using his body to tell her those words he couldn't pronounce.

When it was finally over, Eliana was so tired that she fell asleep.

Maurice kissed her on the forehead before going to the bathroom.

When he came out of the bathroom, he found that it was already dawn. Sunbeams passed through the glass window into the room.

He carefully closed the curtain and then took his phone from the bedside table. When he turned on the phone, he found that Harriet had called him a dozen times.

He guessed it was about Kelvin.

He just ignored it.

At this moment, the alarm clock of Eliana's cellphone rang.

The loud noise startled Eliana, who had just fallen asleep, and she sprang up from the bed.

Still sleepy, she muttered, "It's time to send the children to school."

She lifted the quilt over her body and was about to get off the bed to wash. However, the sharp pain throughout her body reminded her of the crazy night she had had.

At this moment, everything came back to her.

The club, Jennifer, Kelvin, Maurice, the red wine spilled all over her...

It all came flashing in her mind.

Eliana turned her head slowly and saw Maurice's smiling face.

She was doomed...

How could she forget that she was in the hands of this devil again?

"You are awake. It's been a long time since we last saw each other," Maurice said playfully.

"Well... It's not been that long," Eliana replied awkwardly.

Maurice slowly poured himself a glass of water. He then looked at Eliana and asked calmly, "Tell me, why did you run away this time?"

Eliana didn't reply and just subconsciously avoided his gaze.

"Are you still not going to tell the truth?"

Maurice sneered. Now that his desire had been satisfied, the anger that had been suppressed in his heart surged again.

Eliana felt the coldness emanating from Maurice, and she couldn't help shivering. However, she gritted her teeth and still refused to speak.

"Eliana? Are you heartless?"

Maurice clutched the cup so tightly in his hand that it nearly broke, and his gaze was intimidating. "All I want from you is for you to tell me the truth. I can give you anything you want. I took your children in, but why did you run away?"

His words were like a knife stabbing in Eliana's chest.

She knew all that Maurice had done for her, but...

Earle's warning echoed in her mind again. If she didn't make up her mind to leave Maurice, he would lose everything.

She didn't want his life to be ruined because of her!

"Maurice, there is no reason. We are just not meant to be together. Even if we insist on being together now, we will definitely separate in the future." Although Eliana tried to seem calm, her hands under the quilt were clenched tightly.

Maurice stared at Eliana silently. She sounded so heartless! However, he could read the sadness in her eyes.

There was definitely something wrong.

Eliana had never said that they weren't meant to be together in the past.

"Eliana, did my grandfather say something to you?" Maurice suddenly asked in a low voice.

Eliana's heart began to beat faster upon hearing Maurice's question. She immediately denied.

"No, of course not!"

#### [Chapter 549 Take Advantage Of The Child](#)

Since Eliana denied that Earle had forced her to leave Maurice, the atmosphere in the room became unusually depressing.

Maurice stared at her closely, trying to find flaws in her subtle expression.

Eliana, on the other hand, kept a straight face. She was afraid that he would find something wrong.

At such a tense moment, Eliana's stomach suddenly rumbled.

The sound broke the silence in the room. Maurice and Eliana both lowered their eyes and focused on her stomach.

Eliana's face flushed in embarrassment. If she could only sink into the floor and hide.

Maurice looked at her thoughtfully.

He remembered that she seemed to have a stomach problem before.

The last time he made out with her, she even vomited.

So he said, "I'll let you go for the time being. Hurry and go downstairs for breakfast."

After saying this, Maurice turned around and went downstairs with a dark expression.

Eliana breathed a long sigh of relief when the door closed.

If Maurice insisted on being unrelenting, she would really be unable to resist.

He caught her again because of her own fault.

With this realization, Eliana was in a very depressed mood. She went to the bathroom, washed her face, and brushed her teeth. Then she slowly went downstairs.

Before she could even reach the dining room, the appetizing aroma of the delicious food wafted towards her, making her feel hungrier.

When she entered the dining room, her eyes swept across the table. Then she found that it was full of all kinds of food, including freshly-baked honey bread, delicate desserts, and steaming corn soup.

At the sight of the feast on the table, Eliana's stomach grumbled even more. She swallowed hard and looked eagerly at the calm man beside her.

No matter how hungry she was, she didn't dare to touch any food there because the master hadn't started eating yet.

Maurice looked at Eliana and noticed the pitiful expression in her eyes. He said with compassion, "Go ahead."

"Okay."

Eliana hadn't eaten for a long time. So she was so hungry that she didn't have time to care about table manners anymore. She picked up the soft bread and took a bite, showing no elegance at all.

But in Maurice's eyes, she looked so cute. Watching her eat made him feel much better.

At the dining table, one was watching intently, and the other was eating to her heart's content. The atmosphere between the two was quite harmonious.

Eliana was halfway through her breakfast when her phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up from the table and checked. It was a call from Adrian and Aileen.

Eliana was about to answer her phone when Maurice suddenly grabbed it and canceled the call.

"Maurice, why did you cancel it?"

She was so angry that she wanted to take her phone back. But he raised his hand to the point that she couldn't reach at all.

Then he reminded her coldly, "Eliana, I'm warning you. Don't go too far. Now that you are in my hands, rectify your attitude and give priority to me, instead of your two children."

When Eliana heard this, she looked at Maurice in despair. She couldn't help wondering what was wrong with him again.

Then suddenly, an idea flashed through her mind.

Could he be jealous?

But even of her two children?

Wasn't it too childish?

Eliana got even angrier. "Maurice, give me back my phone. Don't forget that our relationship is already over. Why should I give priority to you?"

Maurice looked at her and sneered, "It seems that you still don't understand. No one can end our relationship, except me. What you say doesn't count. If you dare to run away again, I swear, you will never see your children anymore."

Eliana suddenly froze, and an ominous premonition rose in her heart.

But she didn't want to believe he would actually do such a thing.

Eliana thought Maurice was just bluffing. Although he caught her, he couldn't possibly know where Adrian and Aileen were.

Maurice seemed to have seen through her mind. With a mocking smile at the corners of his mouth, he said, "See for yourself."

He opened his phone's album and showed a few photos to Eliana.

In the photo was Silas, who went to see Adrian and Aileen secretly. The scene was clearly photographed by someone.

Eliana seemed to have fallen into an ice cellar in an instant. She felt cold all over.

"Silas is your nephew. How can you use him just to catch my children? You are so heartless!"

Maurice didn't argue at all. He directly admitted, "Yes, I've already arranged for someone to keep an eye on Silas."

Eliana stared at him. She was too angry to say a word.

Suddenly, she froze and stared behind Maurice. She shook her head as if she wanted to interrupt him.

However, Maurice didn't understand what she meant. He continued, "Because I know that I can only find your children through him..."

"So, you sent someone to follow me?"

Before Maurice could finish his words, an angry voice came from behind him.

[Chapter 550 Silas Was Missing](#)

Maurice turned around and was surprised to see an angry Silas standing behind him.

"What are you doing here, Silas?"

Maurice tried to explain, but he could see that Silas was furious and wouldn't listen.

Silas shouted at Maurice in anger, "How could you do this? All you want to do is to control everyone and have them at your beck and call. You are no different from Great-grandpa! I hate you!"

Silas' accusations upset Maurice, and so he gave up on trying to explain. Instead, he snapped at him, "Silas! You're just a child and so you know nothing about what is going on!"

"No, that's just an excuse and I'm not interested in it!" Silas' face had turned red from anger and his eyes filled with tears.

He wiped his eyes with the back of his hand, then turned and ran away.

Eliana stood up and tried to chase after him because she was afraid that something might happen to him, but Maurice stopped her.

"No, let him be. He'll think over it when he has calmed down," Maurice said with visible anger on his face.

As she heard him say that, Eliana sighed, thinking to herself how alike they were when they were angry.

It was obvious that Maurice didn't know how to take care of kids. If he could upset a well-behaved child like Silas, then it meant he was just bad at parenting.

If he couldn't even take good care of his nephew, how could she expect him to love her kids?

Eliana thought to give him some advice as she was more experienced in parenting. "Why were you so harsh with him? Just like adults, children deserve some respect too. They are smart enough to know everything. What you just did was wrong."

Maurice was angry, but he could only laugh as he thought to himself that someone that couldn't even handle her own business, was the same person lecturing him.

"You have no right to accuse me of anything, I'm afraid," he said sarcastically. "Since you claim children know everything, do they also know about their real father?"

In fact, he had recently come to the conclusion that the twins did not know anything about their real father, Jonathan. It was obvious she hid him from them.

"I'm not as cruel as you are!"

The color in Eliana's face drained.

Every time she thought of the fact that she couldn't reveal the identity of her kids' father to them, she felt guilty and was burdened by the thought. She knew that the thought of their father often saddened the twins, but she didn't expect that Maurice would use her weak point to attack her.

"You know, Silas was right when he said you're no different from your grandfather!"

Eliana was disappointed, so she made up her mind not to tell him about the kids. There was no way she could tell him.

She refused to look at Maurice after she had said that to him. Instead, she left him there, sulking, and went in search of Silas who had run away.

Just like Eliana, the maid had also been looking for Silas.

As both of them bumped into each other, the maid didn't waste time asking her, "Miss Pierce, did you see Silas?"

"No, I'm looking for him too," she answered, shaking her head.

The maid, confused, said, "Mr. Earle Moran has just called, and he asked why Silas didn't go to school today. We have been unable to find him. Do you think he has left this house?"

"No, I don't think so. I'm sure he's around here, somewhere," Eliana quickly answered. "He's a good boy. He knows not to make us worried."

The maid relaxed and asked, "Do you have any idea of where he might have gone to, Miss Pierce?"

"There's no need for you to panic. He's probably in the house. Go and get some more people. Let's search for him separately. I'm sure we'll find him," Eliana suggested.

All the servants in the house were instructed to search for Silas.

As Eliana walked into one of the bedrooms, she noticed that there was a crack in the wardrobe and a cute pair of slippers under it.

Of course, Silas was there.

She tip-toed to the wardrobe and opened the door carefully.

There he was, curled up, inside.



