

Adorable 561

[Chapter 561 I Have Something To Ask You](#)

Eliana was relieved to see Rosamond coming. As soon as she was there, Harriet left with her people.

When Harriet left, Rosamond turned to look at Eliana and asked, "Eliana, are you okay?"

Eliana nodded slightly and said, "Miss Deleon, thank you so much today. If you hadn't intervened, I doubt Harriet would have let me go today!" Eliana still looked a little frightened as she spoke.

"It's no big deal," Rosamond replied casually.

However, Eliana was curious. "Miss Deleon, why are you here today?" Eliana asked with a puzzled look on her face.

"Well, I have nothing else to do, so I came to see you. I really didn't expect to see such a scene though," Rosamond replied with a gentle smile.

Hearing that, Eliana lowered her eyes and couldn't help feeling guilty. She apologized, "I'm sorry. I always cause you trouble."

"Don't worry. As I said, it's no big deal. I understand young people's love stories are always sensational," Rosamond said considerately.

Eliana's face turned red at once. How could she explain the situation to Rosamond?

Luckily for Eliana, Rosamond was just teasing her and had no intention of poking her nose into Eliana's business. Rosamond was amused to see the shy look on Eliana's face. However, she decided not to tease Eliana any further and turned her head to greet the kids.

"Hey kids, do you remember me?" Rosamond greeted the twins with a smile.

"Hello, Miss Deleon!" The twins greeted Rosamond at the same time.

"I hope you've been good kids recently," Rosamond said in a much softer voice to the children.

"Of course, my brother and I are the best children!" Aileen said, patting her chest proudly.

Rosamond pretended to be serious and asked, "Oh, really? I just saw that Adrian did something mischievous."

In fact, earlier when Harriet tried to punch Eliana, Rosamond was about to rush over to stop Harriet. But to her surprise, Adrian was faster than her and he tripped Harriet.

Rosamond thought these kids were really adorable for protecting their mother like this. However, she couldn't help teasing them.

Rosamond stared squarely at Adrian, but there was no trace of panic on the little boy's face. Instead, Adrian said calmly, "It has nothing to do with me. She fell by herself. It is called karma. People who do bad things would have to pay for it one way or the other."

"Yes! This was... Magic!" Aileen agreed seriously.

Rosamond felt her heart melt. These kids were really the cutest.

She bent over with laughter. Then, she lovingly touched the twins' heads and congratulated them. "You are right. Bad people will be punished. You did a good job!"

Meanwhile, Nana had mixed feelings when she saw how well Rosamond got along with the kids.

The moment Nana saw Rosamond, she quickly hid behind Eliana.

After all, she hit Huey not long ago and Huey was hospitalized. It was so embarrassing for her to meet Rosamond now.

But Rosamond was an elderly woman, and she seemed to have a good relationship with Eliana. Moreover, she had helped them just now. Nana felt it would be rather rude of her to ignore Rosamond.

After thinking for a long time, Nana finally came out from behind Eliana and greeted Rosamond in a low voice.

"Hello, Miss Deleon!"

At this moment, the smile on Rosamond's face suddenly froze and slowly disappeared.

She still had a grudge against Nana who was her son's ex-girlfriend.

"Miss Marlin, long time no see! Since you are here, I have something to ask you," Rosamond said in an indifferent tone.

Nana was very nervous. She swallowed hard and nodded. "Go ahead, please."

Staring at Nana, Rosamond asked seriously, "Huey was injured and hospitalized. Did you do it with your new boyfriend?"

Nana knew Rosamond would ask her this question.

She swallowed and replied nervously, "Yes... But it's a long story. It's all my fault. It has nothing to do

with others!"

She took all the blame, not wanting to implicate Corbin.

Rosamond stared at Nana without saying a word. This lasted for a while and the atmosphere had become very tense.

Nana couldn't help wondering if Rosamond especially came here today to make things difficult for her.

What did Rosamond have in mind?

Nana shivered.

Eliana, meanwhile, was very worried as she stared at Nana and Rosamond.

One of them was her best friend and the other was her mother's best friend. She had to find a way to ease the tension between them.

Then suddenly, Eliana thought of something. She pushed Aileen between Nana and Rosamond and then winked at the little girl, indicating that she should do something to distract them.

Aileen immediately understood what her mother wanted her to do. She frowned and shouted, "Oh, Mommy, let's go. It's getting late!"

[Chapter 562 Be More Alert At The Factory](#)

"Yes! We're getting late for school, aren't we, Adrian?"

With an exaggerated expression on her face, Eliana winked at Adrian.

The little boy was speechless. He saw right through his mother and sister's tricks, but he had to cooperate with them.

"Yeah, Mommy. Let's go."

Sure enough, Rosamond was distracted by these words.

The tension between her and Nana also eased.

Glancing at her watch, Rosamond suggested, "Eliana, since the kids are late for school, how about you take my car? I can drive you all there."

Eliana nodded. "Sure, Miss Deleon. That would be great."

Then she turned around and said to Nana, "Didn't you say you had to work? You go ahead first. I'm leaving with Miss Deleon."

Fully aware that Eliana was protecting her, Nana felt grateful in her heart.

"Okay. Have a safe trip."

At last, Nana said goodbye to them and left.

Eliana and the kids climbed into Rosamond's car. On the way to the school, Eliana couldn't help but look at the calm Rosamond and ask, "Miss Deleon, you actually believe what Nana said, right?"

Rosamond turned to Eliana and raised an eyebrow. "Why do you think that? Your friend hit my son so hard that he was sent to the hospital. What makes you think I'd believe her?"

At first, Eliana had been uncertain about how to broach the subject, but now, after seeing Rosamond's teasing attitude, she felt relieved.

"Because I know that you're not an unreasonable person. Otherwise, you wouldn't have come to ask Nana about it so long after it happened."

Rosamond smiled. "I guess I didn't judge you wrong. You are really smart."

The way Eliana protected Nana reminded Rosamond of her best friend, Ingrid.

In the past, she and Ingrid had been as close as Eliana and Nana were. If one of them was in trouble, the other would protect her with all her strength.

Unfortunately, fate seemed to have conspired against Rosamond. Ingrid was no longer here, and she still was...

In a moment of weakness, Rosamond blurted out, "Your mother actually had a lot of choices at that time. If she hadn't married your father, then perhaps..."

Eliana's heart leaped to her throat. She had a feeling that what Rosamond was about to say was very important.

But Rosamond stopped herself just in time, as if she had just realized that she had made a grave error, much to Eliana's dismay. The former pursed her lips and looked away, not wanting to say anything more.

Eliana couldn't bear to miss such a good opportunity, but just when she was about to question Rosamond further, the driver interrupted, "Miss Deleon, we have arrived at the kindergarten."

A flicker of relief crossed Rosamond's eyes and she reminded Eliana, "Hurry up. You don't want the

children to be late for school, right?"

The moment had passed. Eliana stole a glance at Rosamond. She wanted to say something, but on second thought, bit her tongue and ushered her children out of the car.

She thought that it was better to send the kids to class first.

Eliana walked to the gate of the kindergarten hand in hand with the boy and girl twins. She didn't expect to see Silas waiting for them there.

"Aileen, Adrian!" Silas called out excitedly, raising his hand to greet them.

"Silas!"

The twins were also happy to see their friend.

"Aileen, you're finally back! I missed you so much!"

Ivy also happened to see them and rushed over at the same time.

Since they hadn't seen one another for a long time, the children had plenty to talk about. They walked into the kindergarten together, chatting and laughing among themselves.

Seeing the happy faces of the children lifted Eliana's spirits as well.

She felt that she had made the right decision.

After taking a few deep breaths to calm herself down, Eliana walked back to the car.

Then, she looked at Rosamond seriously.

"Miss Deleon, I suspect that you didn't come here today just for a casual visit. What is going on?"

Rosamond nodded with satisfaction. Talking to a smart person like Eliana really helped save her energy.

"I wanted to warn you to be more alert at the factory. Brevard is not a bad guy, but he is too stupid and lacks management experience. I'm afraid that the path you have chosen will be full of hurdles."

Realization dawned in Eliana's eyes, and her shoulders relaxed.

Lifting her chin, Eliana said firmly, "Don't worry, Miss Deleon. Whatever happens, I'm confident that I can handle it. Just wait and see. I won't let years of my father's efforts fall into the drain."

Rosamond smiled meaningfully and said nothing.

It was a good thing for young people to be so determined and self-assured. They would only start to be wary of fire after getting burned firsthand.

[Chapter 563 This Bracelet Was Horrible](#)

After speaking with Rosamond, Eliana confidently headed to the factory, ready to fulfill her promise.

Lucia was at the factory today too.

"Lucia, what brings you here?" Eliana happily greeted her.

Lucia gave Eliana a big hug. She was excited to see Eliana as well.

"I've missed you so much, Eliana. The company sent me to check on the bracelet production today."

"You have great timing. The first sample batch has been released. Let's go take a look together," Eliana said with a smile.

She led Lucia to the production workshop. The workers showed Lucia the first batch of bracelets and she carefully examined the samples.

Eliana noticed that Lucia's excited expression changed and turned a little strained.

"What's the matter? Is there something wrong?"

It was also Eliana's first time seeing the samples. She collected the bracelet from Lucia and frowned instantly.

This bracelet was horrible!

Eliana was aware, as a jewelry designer, that there would be some differences between custom production and mass production. However, the bracelet in her hand was immensely inferior to the original. The bracelet was made very crudely and the gemstones were not properly set. It was clear that the workers made it carelessly! How was this possible?

Suddenly, she recalled what Rosamond had said, and it all clicked. Now it made sense why Rosamond had said that. It appeared there was a big problem in the factory.

A deep frown formed on Eliana's face. Lucia attempted to ease the awkward situation. "The bracelet is not so bad, as a matter of fact, Eliana. Minor changes are necessary, but it can be salvaged."

Even though Lucia wasn't intent on holding her responsible, as a jewelry designer and the owner of the factory, Eliana couldn't let something like that happen.

She instantly took Lucia's hand and went off to request an explanation from Brevard.

Brevard was slacking off work with a group of old employees at that time when they saw Eliana and Lucia rushing towards them suddenly.

Brevard was perplexed. "Miss Pierce, what can I do for you?"

"Mr. Wallace, I just looked at the first bracelet batch produced by the factory, and the quality is substandard. What is going on?" Eliana placed the bracelet in front of Brevard with a serious look on her face.

Brevard was startled by the sudden confrontation. He could tell Eliana was angry.

Unreliable as he was, he instantly started to pass the blame and complain to Eliana, "It's not our fault, Miss Pierce. The period for the Moran Group's project is too short, and it has so many requirements. The bracelet is very complex and this is the best way it can be made."

Behind Brevard, the group of old employees nodded in agreement.

Lucia was unconvinced. It was clear that the employees didn't make it properly, and now they were trying to push the blame on others! It was obvious that the old employees were oppressing Eliana as the new boss of the factory.

Lucia got angrier and angrier. She was on the verge of cursing at them. "You..." she began.

However, before she could finish Eliana stopped her and shook her head at her.

Lucia gritted her teeth, and had to give up.

Staring at these old employees in front of her, Eliana felt helpless. These elders had worked for the Pierce Group. She couldn't fault them, but she couldn't let them keep acting this way either.

She thought for a while, and then an idea came to her.

"Oh, I see. You're not to blame."

Sighing, Eliana turned to Lucia. She nobly said, "Miss Todd, I apologize for what happened today. My employees must have done the best they could. Let's chat privately."

She walked to the office, holding a confused Lucia's hand.

The old employees stared at each other in disbelief. They couldn't believe that the matter was resolved that easily.

In the office, Lucia whispered indignantly, "Eliana, why didn't you let me reprimand them just now?"

"Shh!" Putting her fingers to her lips, Eliana whispered back, "I have my own methods of dealing with them. You'd better play along with me now and act like you're making things hard for me. The louder the noise, the better."

Lucia blankly stared at her, feeling confused.

Eliana then leaned over and whispered the plan to her.

Lucia's eyes brightened. At last, she understood what Eliana was going to do.

It was a smart ruse!

[Chapter 564 The Trick](#)

A tinkling sound echoed throughout the office, and it was accompanied by the woman's sharp swearing.

Brevard and the others, who were standing outside, couldn't help trembling with fear when they heard the noise coming from the office.

In their minds, they tried to imagine what was going on inside. Certainly this woman was making things difficult for Eliana, who had decided to take all the responsibility for what had happened.

As the noise inside grew louder and louder, Brevard and the others couldn't stand it anymore and decided to rush in. Just as they were about to push open the door, Lucia came out.

Her face was gloomy, and she glared ferociously at Brevard and the others. "What are you doing at the door?" she asked sharply.

Brevard glanced over Lucia's shoulder and he saw Eliana's pale face.

At this moment, Lucia turned around and threatened Eliana, saying, "Since the sample is so poor, your factory should wait for the lawsuit!"

Then, Lucia slammed the door behind her and left. Of course, this was all a plan Eliana had come up with.

After Lucia left, everyone's eyes were fixed on Eliana, and she began to act.

She lowered her head and covered her face with her hands. She sobbed in a low voice, like she had just been through something really bad but was trying to endure it all. Her miserable and helpless look made everyone's heart ache.

The people at the door couldn't help feeling guilty for a moment.

"Miss Pierce, are you okay?" One of these employees who had been working in the factory for years couldn't help but ask.

Eliana raised her head and said with tears running down her cheeks, "Don't worry. I'll take all the blame. I won't get you involved."

Brevard panicked and asked anxiously, "Isn't there any other way to handle this matter? Miss Pierce, aren't you in a relationship with the CEO of the Moran Group? Why would he do this to you?"

"Maurice? He is just a cold-blooded devil!" Eliana said in a deliberate pitiful voice. "He is hard to me. He even said..." Eliana paused for a while, which made the employees' anxiousness grow even more.

"What did he say?" Brevard asked anxiously.

"He even said that if this project is not successfully delivered, he will put an end to our relationship."

As soon as Eliana finished her words, it seemed that she could no longer restrain her emotions. She cried bitterly, which was even more heart-wrenching.

Brevard and the others rushed to comfort her.

"Miss Pierce, it's all our fault. I'm sorry that you have to go through this."

"Miss Pierce, you know, there are so many outstanding men in the world. It's not worth being so sad for such a heartless man!"

"Yes, Miss Pierce, life definitely has better things in store for you..."

Everyone tried to comfort Eliana, but it was all in vain. She cried even more sadly.

Brevard was at a loss, not knowing what to do. For a moment, he felt as though he was the one who made Eliana so miserable.

"Miss Pierce, please don't cry. It's all my fault. I didn't manage the workers well. I'll have them all go back to work immediately and make a new batch of the bracelet samples. They must meet the standard this time!"

After saying that, Brevard looked up at the people around and gave them firm orders. The next second, the employees dispersed and immediately got back to work.

They seemed to be far more proficient in their work now than they were before.

As she watched the scene silently, Eliana finally breathed a sigh of relief.

These employees were really difficult to deal with.

If she hadn't played this trick to make them feel guilty for her, she would have really had a hard time making them work willingly.

Eliana's efforts paid off. By the evening, the bracelet samples were modified.

After checking the samples carefully and making sure there was no problem, Eliana took a photo of the samples and sent it to Lucia.

Lucia's reply came shortly afterwards.

"Wow! It looks like our plan succeeded! The new samples seem to be up to standard. You really did it!"

Eliana couldn't help smiling as she read Lucia's message. Then, she replied, "In fact, these workers are really nice people. They are really good at making ornaments. The thing is they have gotten used to working nonchalantly for a long time. All they needed was some motivation to give their best."

"You deserve all the credit. If it hadn't been for your great acting skills, they wouldn't have produced such a satisfactory work."

Lucia and Eliana then went on discussing about the details of the bracelet that needed to be adjusted.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door to Eliana's office. "Miss Pierce, may I come in?"

"Yeah, you can come in," Eliana replied at once.

Brevard pushed the door open and walked into the office. He seemed nervous. He scratched his head awkwardly and asked nervously, "Miss Pierce, what did the people of the Moran Group say about the samples this time?"

Eliana had a hard time holding back her laughter when she saw the nervous look on Brevard's face. He seemed scared of making her cry again.

She let out a gentle sigh and said with relief, "You did a good job this time. The executive of Moran Group approved the samples."

"That's good, that's good..." Brevard breathed a sigh of relief.

He was about to leave when he suddenly remembered something. After hesitating for a long time, he finally bit the bullet and asked, "Miss Pierce, do you still remember Hodge Chadwick? Your father valued him a lot. I'm curious how he is doing recently?"

[Chapter 565 Hodge's Whereabouts](#)

Eliana was stunned to hear someone mention Hodge again.

She couldn't help but think back to when Hodge was in a car accident. No matter what she did, she could never forget the image of Hodge covered in blood and gasping for air.

Hodge wasn't a good person. When the Pierce Group went bankrupt, Hodge was one of the people responsible for making that happen. However, even though he was a terrible person, it still disturbed her to see him that way.

After staying quiet for a few moments, Eliana told him where Hodge was.

"Mr. Wallace, I did meet up with Hodge after I got home. Something terrible happened to him. He was in a car accident and is supposed to be still in the hospital now."

She decided not to mention that Hodge committed some wrongdoings. Eliana felt like Hodge got his punishment. She didn't need to destroy Brevard's good impression of him.

"A car accident?" Brevard exclaimed with a stricken face. "Hodge and I were among the senior employees of the Pierce Group. I never saw him around after the Pierce Group went bankrupt. Ever since I always thought he was more capable than I was. I thought he would go abroad to enjoy the rest of his life. How could things end up this way? Sometimes, fate conspires against people!"

His words were filled with regret and nostalgia.

Eliana was quiet as she listened to him. After some time, she couldn't bear to see him so upset and said, "Mr. Wallace, I know which hospital Hodge is staying. Would you like to visit him with me one of these days?"

She decided to put everything in the past. There was no need to be ruthless to Hodge any longer.

Brevard sighed wearily and agreed.

Nana had been distracted all day ever since she left Eliana and the kids. She always felt restless whenever she was at work.

Would Rosamond blame Eliana and make things difficult for her?

The more Nana thought about the matter, the more worried she became. There was nothing more she wanted to do than to finish her work and go back home.

Time passed, and she slowly finished her work.

Soon the model agent came over to gather all the models for an announcement. "Thank you for all of

your hard work. We can leave earlier than expected today," she announced.

Many models cheered, but some weren't as thrilled with the news.

"What about our wages? Will we get deductions?"

The agent gave them a mysterious smile and said, "Don't worry about your wages. We're expecting some guests to visit soon, and we should take good care of them. I promise you'll get a lot more money than you expect."

The models seemed to understand the meaning behind the words, and some were eager to have the chance.

Nana was the only one disgusted by the news.

They wanted them to play around with the rich men.

She witnessed something similar happen a few years ago and had no interest in participating.

Nana and the other uninterested models were about to leave when their agent's words made them pause.

"This is not just a simple dinner party. The event will decide the model arrangements for the entire show next year. I heard the news that some influential directors will attend. Be smart and stay vigilant. One of you might get chosen to become an actress."

Could she become an actress again someday?

Nana couldn't help but recall the glorious days of her past.

At the time, she was young and naive. Fame came effortlessly to her, but she lost her career because of a man who betrayed her later.

She had experienced hardships of the industry and had to rebuild her career from scratch again. Nana knew better than anyone how difficult it was to get a chance to enter that industry.

If she let that opportunity slip between her fingers, would she get another chance in the future?

Nana hesitated and was lured by the possible fame and fortune.

Eliana could gamble all her money for the factories. Why should she back down?

Nana gritted her teeth and decided to fight for her career one last time.

She followed the model agent to a strange bar and entered a private room.

When she opened the door, she immediately spotted a wine-colored sofa positioned at the center of the room. A young man lounged at the middle of the seat.

The moment Nana laid eyes on him, her heart skipped a beat, and a shiver ran down her body.

The man in front of her was none other than Huey!

[Chapter 566 Show Him](#)

Why did Nana have to run into Huey again? What the hell did he want from her this time?

The mere thought of finding herself in the same room with Huey made Nana shiver. At this moment, the only thing she wanted was to leave this place. She quickly turned around and was about to run away.

But before she could take a step towards the door, she saw a familiar figure sitting on the sofa nearby.

Corbin? Why was he here?

Nana couldn't move anymore and stood still. Sure enough, Huey found her.

He smiled and waved at her. "Long time no see, Nana. Come and have a seat," Huey said excitedly.

All of a sudden, everyone turned their heads and fixed their eyes on Nana.

This man was really shameless!

Nana's face darkened. With the pressure of pairs of eyes on her, Nana couldn't run away now. Then she walked towards Corbin.

She asked crossly, "Why are you here?"

Actually, Corbin was also surprised to see Nana here. He was about to explain, but Huey answered, "Mr. Jenkins came here today to discuss cooperation between the Moran Group and the Layton Group."

With a sneer, Corbin asked Huey, "What's the meaning of this, Mr. Layton?"

"Well, we need some beautiful ladies here to lighten the atmosphere, don't we? It's such a happy coincidence that Nana came here at this very moment."

With a smug smile, Huey looked at Nana provocatively and said, "Mr. Jenkins, I guess you won't mind, right? After all, we've already made peace. You won't fall out with me for a fake girlfriend you once had, will you?"

Upon hearing Huey's words, Nana's heart skipped a beat and she looked at Huey in disbelief.

How come he knew that she and Corbin were a fake couple?

What did he mean by saying that they had made peace?

She stared intently at Corbin, hoping that he could tell her it wasn't true.

However, she was disappointed. Although Corbin looked dismissive, he didn't say anything, as if agreeing to what Huey had just said.

"Mr. Layton, let's get down to business," Corbin finally said indifferently.

He was actually pissed.

He was sent here for business purposes. Before coming here, Maurice had specially reminded him to separate work from private matters and not to quarrel with Huey.

Since Huey insisted on bringing him here, Corbin had no choice but to follow him. But Corbin didn't know Nana would show up here.

At this moment, Nana suddenly understood what was going on.

Huey did it on purpose!

She was tricked!

He had lured her here. All of this was just a plan designed by Huey. He made her come here so that she would think Corbin had betrayed her.

Nana could feel burning anger rise in her heart. She clenched her fists to suppress the anger in her. All she wanted now was to leave here right away.

But Huey's men had been posted at the door to prevent her from going out. She was trapped.

Looking at Nana's angry face, Huey felt deep satisfaction in his heart.

He had been longing to punish this woman who had dared to humiliate him!

"Nana, I didn't expect you would come here. It seems that you have changed. Now, you are no different from those gold-diggers who covet the rich men," Huey remarked with a surprised expression.

His words disgusted Nana, but she couldn't refute what he said.

Although she had never thought of selling her body to climb the ladder of success in the industry, she came here today in the hope of having some benefits.

With eyes shining with mischief and cruel satisfaction, Huey continued to pour out his hatred on Nana and Corbin.

"Since you're here, you should spend some time with Mr. Jenkins. It shouldn't be any big deal for you, right? After all, you two once faked a couple."

These words were like a slap on Nana's face, and her face turned pale.

Looking at the embarrassed look on Nana's face, Corbin felt sorry for her. He frowned and said, "No need. She can leave now."

However, Huey had no intention of letting the two of them go so easily. He stared at Nana and said, "It seems that you are not charming enough. Mr. Jenkins is tired of you."

Nana couldn't suppress her anger anymore and she burst into laughter in anger.

She glared at Huey, and an idea came to her mind.

Since he wanted to see her humbly please others, she would show him!

[Chapter 567 Book A Hotel Room](#)

With an evil smile on her face, Nana sat next to Corbin and rested her head against his chest.

Corbin's body stiffened at the same time. However, that did not seem to disturb Nana in the least. She actually felt a sense of revenge rising in her heart. Her smile had become more and more seductive. She took a glass of wine on the table and brought it to Corbin's mouth.

"Mr. Jenkins, have some wine. Mr. Layton has asked me to please you!" Nana said in a sweet, flirtatious voice.

Corbin was however extremely uneasy. He felt that there was a trace of viciousness in her voice.

Nana must have misunderstood the situation. However, despite how much he wanted to explain everything to Nana, he couldn't afford to jeopardize the business cooperation he came here to discuss with Huey.

Corbin was at a loss. Finally, pretending to be intimate with Nana, he lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "That is enough. I'll handle Huey. You'd better leave a while later."

However, Nana was so angry that she wouldn't believe a word from him. She said in a low, dry voice,

"You think I will believe you again? I didn't expect that you were the same as that scumbag. I really misjudged you!"

Corbin couldn't do anything right now to defend himself, so he only said, "You're wrong! I have nothing in common with him."

The two of them quarreled in a low voice. Anyone who saw them like this would think they were flirting with each other.

Huey, who was sitting not far away, kept his eyes on them.

He had already succeeded in humiliating Nana, but why did he still feel unhappy? He thought this vengeance would bring him a deep sense of satisfaction, but that wasn't the case. Instead, the more he looked at Nana, the more depressed he felt.

"Nana, I didn't expect you'll serve my guest so well. I think you deserve a reward," Huey commented suddenly.

Since he felt uncomfortable, he wanted to humiliate Nana even more.

Huey's words made Nana's blood run cold. His humiliating words made her realize that she was no different from those women who sold themselves for money.

As she thought of this, her heart ached.

With a tight smile on her face, she leaned closer to Corbin and asked, "Really? Mr. Jenkins, what do you think of my service? Is it worth a reward according to you?"

Corbin's whole body was tensed. He glared at Huey and didn't say a word.

He knew what was going on in Nana's mind right now. Of course, he had no intention of giving her money for her "services". Giving her money at this moment would be an insult to her.

Seeing that his trick didn't work, Huey said again, "Mr. Jenkins, just relax. Haven't you ever been to such occasions? It seems that Mr. Moran doesn't often take you to these places. How about you work for me from now on? I promise you will live a better life than you do working for Mr. Moran! As long as you work for me, beautiful ladies would be chasing you and you'll just have to pick whoever you want."

Before Corbin could say anything, the door of the private room was pushed open again.

The agent brought another young model in.

This young lady was totally different from Nana who was being coerced into servicing Corbin. The model was dressed sexy with a seductive smile on her face. Her ambition was written all over her face.

She arrived just in time!

With his eyes shining with mischief, Huey immediately ordered the young woman, "Go and serve Mr. Jenkins."

The lady understood what he meant and went to sit on the other side of Corbin. She swayed her hips exaggeratedly as she walked to look more seductive. When she sat down, she boldly stroked Corbin's chest and smiled sweetly.

"Mr. Jenkins..." she said in a flirtatious voice.

Corbin felt so disgusted at her touch that he got goose bumps. He pushed her away subconsciously.

However, the young model had enough experience in this and was thick-skinned. She leaned even closer to Corbin now. The sofa wasn't very big, and with Nana sitting on the other side of Corbin, it was impossible for him to get away from the young model.

Nana felt burning anger surge in her heart when she saw what the young lady was doing.

She couldn't let this happen!

She couldn't let anyone else touch Corbin!

Nana was so anxious that her body reacted before her mind. She clasped the back of Corbin's neck and kissed him passionately.

When their lips touched, Corbin felt numb and had the impression that an electric current had passed through his body.

Nana was determined to declare her ownership of him. She hugged Corbin tightly and kissed him possessively.

Corbin was surprised at first, but quickly took a liking to it. He even began to kiss Nana passionately as if they were alone in the room.

Seeing that Corbin and Nana were flirting with each other so much so that there was no way she could include herself, the young model set her sights on Huey.

"Mr. Layton, how about letting me serve you?" she asked seductively.

As she spoke, she took a step towards Huey. However, Huey wouldn't let her even touch him. He roared in anger, "Get lost!"

The model had no choice but to walk out of the private room with a gloomy face.

As he watched the two people kissing passionately, jealousy burned in Huey's heart. He only wanted one thing right now, and that was to rush forward and separate them.

But he couldn't do that. It was him who asked Nana to serve Corbin. Now, it would be too embarrassing for him if he stopped her.

Since Huey couldn't separate the two, he just mocked, "Do you want me to book a hotel room for you, Mr. Jenkins?"

It wasn't until Huey's words rang out that Nana suddenly came to her senses. Realizing what she had just done, she pushed Corbin away and covered her red, burning face with her hands. She felt dizzy.

Corbin's eyes, however, were burning with desire. He pulled Nana back into his arms possessively. Then, he turned around, stared at Huey and snapped, "Shut up!"

[Chapter 568 I Like You](#)

The expression on Huey's face changed at once.

"Is this how you talk to your partner?" he asked with a more sullen look.

"Mr. Layton, as an employee of Moran Group, I can tolerate you at work. But if you want to insult someone important to me, that's a different story. I won't allow it. After all, it's my private life and has nothing to do with my job."

Corbin's words were undoubtedly threatening Huey. At the same time, it was also a declaration that Nana was a very important person to him.

Of course, Nana also heard what he said. She was so shocked that she raised her head and stared blankly at his face.

Someone important to him...

Was he referring to her?

When Huey saw the expectant look on Nana's face, he was even angrier. But he didn't intend to give up. Instead, he insisted, "Mr. Jenkins, as far as I know, you were only pretending to be Nana's boyfriend back then. So, what is the meaning of this? Are you going to fall out with me because of her?"

Corbin lowered his head, looked at Nana, and smiled at her gently.

Then he turned to look at Huey with eyes full of determination.

"Huey, I am a person who values relationships. If I really don't have feelings for her, I won't have anything to do with her. I wouldn't even agree to pretend to be her boyfriend. That's all I want you to keep in mind. I have nothing else to say. Nana, let's go!"

At this moment, Nana couldn't hear anything except the sound of her own heartbeat. And as joy and excitement filled her heart, her heartbeat got faster and faster.

Huey was the exact opposite. As soon as Corbin finished speaking, he was outraged.

"Corbin, you are deliberately going against me, right? Do I have to remind you why you're here? If you dare to take Nana away today, the cooperation between Moran Group and Layton Group is over."

Huey threatened Corbin, but the latter didn't show even the slightest fear at all. Instead, he sneered coldly, "Mr. Layton, you should tell that directly to Mr. Moran's face."

Then he grabbed the stunned Nana's hand and walked out of the room.

She didn't resist, letting him lead her out of the room that suffocated her.

Nana had never seen Corbin like this before. He was so domineering and decisive that it moved her and gave her an incomparable sense of security.

When they got outside, a gust of cold wind blew. Nana was not wearing much, so she couldn't help shivering. Corbin noticed it. He immediately took off his coat and put it on her.

As he wrapped it around her shoulders, he reminded her, "From now on, you have to be more careful. Don't go on occasions like this alone. You are a woman, and it's dangerous..."

"Is what you said just now true?" Nana suddenly interrupted Corbin's chatter. She stared at him and repeated, "Corbin, do you mean what you have said in there?"

His hands froze on her shoulders for a moment. It was as if he was contemplating. Then with a determined look, he stared at her and said solemnly, "Yes, I meant what I said. I like you."

Corbin's words were like music to Nana's ears. He really liked her!

His words got into her heart. She felt a lump in her throat, and tears welled up in her eyes.

When Corbin saw Nana's reaction, he didn't know what to do. He thought he had said something wrong, so he added hastily, "Don't cry. You don't have to rush to answer me. Take your time. I can wait."

At this moment, Corbin was a completely different person. He was like a clumsy child.

"Idiot!" Nana couldn't help laughing. "I can answer you now. I like you, too."

As soon as she finished speaking, she didn't give Corbin any chance to react. She stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lips.

There was no anger or jealousy in her kiss. It was just pure joy and admiration.

They could not extricate themselves from the kiss. As their lips and tongue intertwined, their feelings for each other grew.

While they were so immersed in their intimacy, Corbin's phone rang, interrupting them.

It must be Maurice.

Corbin had no choice but to end the kiss. When they separated, the two of them were out of breath.

He took out his phone and was about to answer it. But Nana canceled it.

He looked at her in confusion. She just smiled at him charmingly. "Idiot, it's not working hours now. Don't mind him," Nana said and kissed him again.

In an instant, Corbin couldn't think of anything else. He was totally lost in the kiss.

[Chapter 569 New Neighbor](#)

When Eliana finished all she had to do for the day, she went to pick up the twins from kindergarten. She suddenly got a message from Nana.

The message read, "Eliana, you and the kids don't have to stay up waiting for me tonight. I'll be back home much later as I'm out on a date. Don't miss me too much!"

She went on a date? Tonight? Who did she go out on the date with?

Could it be Corbin? When did they make up? So Nana had been pretending when she acted like she never wanted to talk to him again.

Eliana stood there, confused, with the phone still in her hand.

Aileen noticed that her mother now wore a confused expression, so she asked, "What's the problem, Mommy?"

"Nothing. Nana sent a message to say she won't be home early, tonight," Eliana answered. Pulling herself from her thoughts about Nana's date, she touched Aileen on the head.

"What happened?" Aileen considered for a while and came to a conclusion. "Mommy, is Nana in love?" she asked.

Eliana didn't know the situation of things between Nana and Corbin, so at Aileen's question, she smiled without giving a response. She didn't know what to say.

"Every time Nana falls in love, she stops caring about us," Adrian complained with a roll of his eyes.

Aileen, unhappy, with lips pouted and hands on her hips, countered, "Adrian, why would you say that? Do you want Nana to play with us all the time and not get herself a boyfriend? That is a selfish thought."

"That's not what I meant. She can go ahead and have a boyfriend!" Adrian's cheeks turned pink as his voice was tinged with guilt.

Eliana thought it interesting that the children would quarrel over Nana's love life.

"Adrian, you like spending time with Nana even though both of you argue all the time, right?" Eliana asked Adrian jokingly, pinching his chubby cheeks playfully.

Eliana had said the truth. The proud Adrian felt deeply embarrassed. He argued, "No. I'm a big boy. I don't need anyone's company!"

"Alright, alright, I won't say that anymore." Eliana laughed at her son's stubbornness.

The twins played in the living room with the dog after they had dinner. Just then, there was a loud noise from downstairs.

Aileen was frightened by the noise so she jumped on Adrian and held on to him tightly. "Adrian, what was that noise? Was the noise made by monsters?"

Adrian listened again, frowning. He looked down at the floor and tried to calm Aileen. "It's nothing to worry about. There are no monsters anywhere in the world. I'm sure the sound is coming from downstairs, and it started yesterday."

Eliana who was washing dishes poked her head from the kitchen door and explained, "Don't be afraid, honey. The noise probably is from the neighbor downstairs, who is moving in. So we'll be getting a new neighbor."

"A new neighbor? That's great!" Aileen who loved to socialize shouted excitedly. She was always happy when she was surrounded by many people.

On the other hand, Eliana didn't like the idea. There were so many things to put into consideration. She had been informed that the apartment downstairs had been vacant for a long time, but now it was about to be occupied. Her kids could sometimes be noisy and this could result in constant quarrels if the new neighbor was not understanding.

Eliana thought to go have a conversation about this with the new neighbor now. She had to go with a gift though, so she wouldn't appear at the door empty-handed.

As Eliana decided, an idea popped into her mind. She went back into the kitchen and baked an apple pie.

She thought to let someone try it first, just to make sure it was good enough, so she called the twins into the kitchen.

The twins gladly took the apple pie from her and put it in their mouths simultaneously.

"What do you think? Does it taste good?" she asked, looking at them expectantly.

The twins looked at each other and remained expressionless.

"Actually, Mommy..." Wearing a frown, Adrian was prepared to tell Eliana as it was, but Aileen thought otherwise. So she gave him a kick under the table and winked at him, indicated that he shouldn't tell their mother the truth. She didn't want their mother to feel bad and begin to question her cooking skills!

[Chapter 570 The Pie Is Delicious](#)

Adrian swallowed his words and forced a smile on his lips. "Mommy, this tastes good."

"Really? I'm glad to hear that!"

Eliana was thrilled to discover she had a knack for baking.

Eliana excitedly picked up the remaining slices of apple pie and brought them downstairs. She wanted to gift them to her new neighbor to say hello.

When she got downstairs, this floor was bustling with workers. They walked in and out, transporting boxes into the apartment unit downstairs.

Eliana sighed in exasperation. No wonder it was so noisy outside. She felt overwhelmed as she looked at the sea of boxes. They must be redecorating this apartment.

Two workers suddenly approached her. They were carrying an oil painting so large that they couldn't see where they were going. The men didn't notice Eliana was standing behind them and collided her.

"Ah!"

Eliana didn't notice their approach, and she was surprised when they bumped into her. She lost her balance and tumbled forward.

"Watch out!"

A muscular arm suddenly wrapped around her waist and pulled her back.

A moment later, Eliana looked up and saw a familiar face.

Recognition dawned on her face. "Maurice!" she exclaimed.

"Stand on your feet before you speak! Be more mindful of where you're going," Maurice commented with a frown.

Eliana suddenly realized that they were huddled too closely with one another. Her face flushed in embarrassment. She pushed herself away from him and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Maurice calmly answered, "Is there a problem with me being here?"

Eliana glanced at the workers and then back at Maurice. A thought suddenly occurred to her. "Are you the one moving in?" she said in surprise.

"That's right," Maurice admitted.

Eliana's brows rose in shock.

Oh my goodness! Maurice lived downstairs!

Why couldn't she shake off the feeling that something was off?

When Maurice saw the reluctance in her face, his brows furrowed in displeasure. "What's the matter? Am I not welcome here?"

Eliana jolted at his words and hurriedly lifted the apple pie in her hand to him.

"No, of course not! You're more than welcome to be here! Look, I brought you some food!"

To her surprise, Maurice's frown deepened when he saw the apple pie she offered.

"You've never cooked for me before. Did you make that only to share it with a strange neighbor downstairs?"

Eliana froze and couldn't think of a reply.

Was he jealous again?

Wasn't he the strange neighbor he spoke about? There was no one else. Was he jealous of himself?

She didn't dare to speak out against him. Eliana had no choice but to reassure him that her intentions were pure.

"Don't say things like that! I made four slices of apple pie. I gave Aileen and Adrian one each, which leaves two. I was going to give the third to my new neighbor, and the last was for you. I didn't even save some for myself!"

Maurice saw the two slices on the plate, and the numbers added up. His face softened at her thoughtfulness.

"That was nice of you."

Eliana breathed a sigh of relief.

"Since you brought some food over, let's go inside."

Maurice took the apple pie from her and entered his apartment. Eliana hurriedly followed him in.

As soon as Eliana walked into the room, she was stunned by what she saw.

Even though they lived in the same apartment building, and Maurice only moved in that day, his place was luxurious compared to hers. His home was already fully furnished with expensive pieces.

She didn't expect anything less from a man as wealthy as Maurice.

He smiled as he watched her observe his place. "Do you like it?"

Eliana nodded subconsciously at him. She wished she could live at a place like his. She realized she invited herself into his apartment and scolded herself.

Eliana quickly changed the topic and said, "Well... You'd better eat the apple pie right away, or it'll get cold!"

Maurice stopped teasing her when he saw the pretty flush on her face. He picked up a piece of the apple pie and put it in his mouth.

"How does it taste?" Eliana stared at him expectantly.

Maurice's face puckered. How could he begin to describe the strange taste of the pie?

It tasted like expired dry bread that was burnt around the edges. Maurice couldn't understand why it was so difficult to swallow a bite of the pie.

He looked at her expectant eyes, and Maurice had no choice but to swallow the pie and lie, "It's not bad."

The pie is delicious."

"Wow! Let me have a taste!"

Eliana couldn't wait to taste her pie, but Maurice stopped her.

"Don't!"

"Why not?" Eliana wondered aloud.

"Didn't you say this pie was for me?" Maurice said firmly. He wasn't going to let her have a bite.

What a greedy man! Eliana withdrew her hand and pouted in disappointment.

Maurice didn't want her to attempt tasting the pie again, so he changed the topic.

"Did someone cause trouble for you today?" he questioned.