

Adorable 591

[Chapter 591 He Wanted To See Eliana](#)

"Eliana, it seems that my absence has done something good. You learned to be smart when I was away," Jonathan said with a smile. His voice was filled with joy.

"I want you to see me alone. I've helped you for so long. You should at least agree to see me this time, right?"

Eliana's heart skipped a beat.

She had long expected this to happen because she knew she had to face Jonathan one day. Even if she didn't want to see him, she couldn't avoid him forever.

Just like Maurice, Jonathan was also her inescapable someone.

Left with no choice, Eliana had to say, "Okay."

At this moment, the look in her eyes became firm. She finally made up her mind.

"I can meet you. But I'll decide the time and place."

"Of course, it's your choice. A good gentleman always has to accommodate a lady."

Jonathan's voice revealed a sense of victory. He firmly believed that Eliana would be his. For him, she was like a caged bird that could not escape his palm.

After their talk, Eliana hung up the phone. She suddenly felt a trace of exhaustion penetrate deep into her bones.

She walked to the balcony to get some fresh air, but she was met by the wet and cold night wind. Eliana couldn't help shivering. But the cold made her mind become a little clearer.

Jonathan was back. And judging from their conversation just now and what he had done to her and her children, it was obvious that he didn't want to let her go.

If she resisted, he would definitely make another move. He wouldn't stop until he totally conquered her.

She, her children, and Kimora... Who would be the next?

The night wind was very cold, but it was not as cold as Eliana's heart at the moment.

She had been standing there for a long time when the door suddenly opened.

Nana came back from her date. She walked into the apartment with light steps, humming a song softly. After being nourished with love, she seemed to be in a good mood.

When she turned on the lights, she saw Eliana standing on the balcony in a daze.

Her brows furrowed at once. It was already late. Why was Eliana still up?

Nana walked over in surprise and patted Eliana on the shoulder, "Eliana?"

"Ahhh!"

Eliana was startled by Nana's sudden appearance. She patted her chest and said, "You're back."

"Eliana, why are you still awake? It's so late now. What are you doing here on the balcony? Did something happen?" Seeing the sadness on Eliana's face, Nana was worried.

Eliana smiled bitterly. "Jonathan is back."

"What? Who did you say is here?" At first, Nana was confused. But the next second, she shivered all over. She exclaimed, "What? Jonathan is back? But why?"

"I do not know either," Eliana answered, shaking her head helplessly.

Nana remembered the rumors about Jonathan, and a bad feeling surged in her heart.

"Oh, my goodness! He didn't come back for you, right?"

Eliana also thought of this possibility. She got goose bumps, and her scalp tingled.

"He called just now. He wanted to see me, and I said yes. I just hope that during our meeting, the matter between us will be resolved properly."

"He wants to see you? Why did you say yes? Are you not afraid that he might have an ulterior motive?" Nana jumped up in shock. "I think you have to tell Maurice about this. You are together now. What if he misunderstands you again?"

Eliana sighed. Actually, she also thought of telling Maurice. But after giving it a second thought, she gave up.

"Nana, think about it. Until now, Maurice still believes that the twins are Jonathan's children. If he knows that I am going to meet Jonathan, what do you think will be his reaction?"

Nana subconsciously imagined Maurice's angry face, and she couldn't help shivering.

Maurice was like a violent beast when he was angry. If he found out about it and lost his temper, who could control him then?

"You're right. But..." Nana had a strange expression on her face. "But think about it too. You have never succeeded in hiding something from Maurice. Not even once."

Nana's words made Eliana recall her countless failures, and she couldn't help feeling discouraged.

Could she really hide this matter from Maurice?

On the same night, when Eliana got to know the person behind the kidnapping, Maurice also gained something—he caught the executor of the kidnapping.

He was in an icy basement, sitting in the shadows. Standing beside him was Corbin, who looked serious.

A man was lying on the floor in front of them. He was the kidnapper who tried to kidnap Adrian and Aileen today.

[Chapter 592 Suspicion](#)

The man was tightly wrapped in the bag, and he was still thrashing about in it, like a writhing maggot.

"Open it!" Maurice ordered his men.

Following Maurice's order, the bodyguards immediately stepped forward and untied the bag, revealing the man inside, tightly bound.

It was none other than Rutherford!

As soon as the bag was taken from him, Rutherford knelt down, his head lowered. Without even clearly seeing who had caught him, he shouted, "Mr. Bowman, please forgive me. I'm sorry I couldn't complete the mission. Please forgive me!"

Rutherford thought that since he hadn't been able to accomplish the task that Jonathan had given him, Jonathan was certainly going to punish him! So he hastened to ask for mercy.

After pleading for a long time, he realized that there was no sound in front of him.

Rutherford was scared to the bone and raised his head nervously. To his greatest surprise, he didn't see Jonathan's frightening smile. Instead, he saw a strange face.

It seemed it wasn't Jonathan who caught him!

At this moment, Rutherford became confident. If the man who caught him was not a real big shot, then

he wasn't scared at all.

Rutherford's expression changed from humbleness to arrogance and malice.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you catch me! You better go to the underworld and ask about me! I'm definitely not the guy you want to mess with!"

There wasn't a trace of humility on Rutherford's face right now.

Casting a pitiful look at the arrogant Rutherford, Corbin snapped at him, "Rutherford, I advise you to be honest. The person standing in front of you is the CEO of the Moran Group, Maurice Moran."

As soon as Corbin revealed Maurice's identity, Rutherford's face changed drastically. His eyes widened in shock and he felt a shiver run through him.

It was Maurice who kidnapped him!

But why?

Then, Rutherford thought of the three kids he tried to kidnap during the day. One of them said that he was a member of the Moran family...

Damn! He messed with the wrong person this time!

"Mr. Moran! I so sorry. I really didn't mean to kidnap your family member. Please forgive me and spare my life!" Rutherford begged.

Rutherford knew when to eat humble pie and when to hold his head high. He immediately began to beg for mercy, with tears running down his cheeks.

"Shut up!" Maurice roared, glaring coldly at the man kneeling in front of him. Rutherford was so scared that he didn't dare to say a word again.

"Just now, you mentioned Mr. Bowman, did you refer to Jonathan?"

Rutherford nodded quickly.

Jonathan was Aileen and Adrian's biological father. Why would he kidnap his own children?

Maurice was shocked and confused.

"Why didn't Jonathan come to meet the twins directly? Isn't he their father?" Maurice asked coldly.

Rutherford was stunned by the question and didn't know what to answer. He was just a goon the

bigwigs paid to do their dirty jobs. How could he know so much?

Rutherford explained helplessly, "Mr. Moran, I'm just paid with money to do things. Mr. Bowman didn't tell me anything. Oh, I remember! He had asked me to get a woman named Eliana Pierce. That woman was as cunning as a fox and I wasn't able to get her. It was only after that that Mr. Bowman asked me to kidnap her two children. He wanted to use the kids as a leverage to make her come to him. I didn't expect that the two kids were protected by the Moran family. I wasn't able to catch any of them..."

Rutherford quickly told Maurice everything he knew about his mission. He would say anything and everything to save his life.

As Maurice listened to Rutherford's explanations, he couldn't help frowning. Everything Rutherford said gave him no answer. Instead, he was more confused now.

Something was off!

Jonathan's attitude was unlike that of a father towards his children and their mother.

Unless...

A thought flashed through Maurice's mind. He finally figured it out this time.

Unless Eliana lied to him. Aileen and Adrian were not Jonathan's children at all.

At that time, he forced her to tell him the kids' biological father. Coincidentally, Jonathan had met her overseas, so she lied, saying Jonathan was the father.

Maurice had no reason to not believe her. After all, everything made sense.

Now, the more Maurice thought about it, the angrier he became.

It turned out Eliana had been lying to him all the time.

For some reason, he was also a little happy.

He couldn't help but beam, thinking that Aileen and Adrian weren't Jonathan's children after all.

With all these thoughts and emotions surging in his heart, Maurice's expression changed from time to time.

Corbin didn't know what to think as he looked at Maurice's complicated expression.

He was worried that his boss might decide to punish his girlfriend's best friend.

All of a sudden, Corbin's phone vibrated.

He silently took two steps back and turned on his phone. He had just received an e-mail containing the twins' test results.

His eyes widened when he saw the date of birth on the screen.

The time when Eliana became pregnant coincided with her one-night stand with Maurice.

[Chapter 593 Meet Again](#)

Unfortunately, except for the date of birth, there was not much information on the test result. It was probably because the kids were too young to do other examinations.

Apparently, there was only one way to find out if indeed Aileen and Adrian were Maurice's children.

A paternity test.

Corbin stared at the screen of the phone in his hand, completely unaware that Maurice was watching him intently.

When he finally raised his head, he met Maurice's questioning eyes. Corbin was startled and quickly put back the phone in his pocket.

"Boss... What... What's wrong?" he stammered nervously.

"What were you looking at?"

Maurice's piercing gaze gave the impression he had seen through Corbin.

"Nothing! It's just some trash messages. Nothing worth dwelling on."

Corbin was a terrible liar, and Maurice knew right away that he was lying.

"Really? Give me your phone."

Maurice's sharp eyes sent a shiver through Corbin. Corbin knew it was pointless to keep on lying now and he obediently handed over his phone.

As soon as Maurice turned on the phone, he saw the test result of the twins.

"Boss, please don't be angry. I had some doubts about the kids' father, so I decided to do some investigation..."

Corbin was very nervous right now, and he felt a little guilty. After all, Maurice had clearly told him not

to mention the kids' biological father again.

"Keep investigating." Maurice's voice was oddly calm.

"What?" Corbin was stunned.

"You think it's very likely that the kids are my children, right?"

Maurice's expression was gloomy as he stared at the phone in his hand.

It wasn't hard to guess the truth. Considering the date of birth of the twins, if Jonathan was not their father, it was very likely that it was Maurice!

If Eliana hadn't been misleading him again and again in the past, he would have thought of this possibility a long time ago.

"I've had this idea in my head for a while. You don't need to investigate secretly from now on. Run a paternity test and I want to know the result as soon as possible!" Maurice said firmly.

With irrefutable evidence, Eliana could no longer deny the truth.

"Alright, sir!"

Now that Maurice gave him the green light, Corbin was more than ready to carry on his investigations.

For her part, Eliana wanted to resolve the current crisis as quickly as possible, so she decided to meet Jonathan the next day.

However, knowing how dangerous Jonathan was, she decided to meet him at the factory.

The factory was her territory. She felt safe there. She didn't think Jonathan would do anything to her there.

Therefore, the next morning, she went to the factory to work as usual.

After a busy morning, Brevard rushed to her office excitedly.

"Miss Pierce, we got a big order this morning. We will make a fortune out of it!"

"Really?"

Eliana was also very surprised by the good news.

But before she could ask more, her phone rang.

It was a message from Jonathan. He was at the gate of the factory.

As soon as Eliana saw the message, her good mood vanished.

Taking a deep breath, she adjusted her mood and straightened up. Then, she headed for the gate to meet Jonathan.

As she walked over to the factory gate, she saw a tall figure standing at the gate from afar.

"Jonathan..." she uttered.

The man heard her voice and turned around slowly.

It had been a year since they last met. However, he didn't change much. He was still so charming and handsome.

He had on a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and a slight smile that made him look even more attractive. His beautiful face was even more impressive in the glow of the sun.

It had only been one year since they parted, but when Eliana saw his face again, she felt as if it had been a lifetime.

"Eliana..." Jonathan murmured, his eyes fixed on Eliana.

At this time, Eliana had just come out. She wore a uniform and a hat. Her uniform was dirty and her face was covered with dust. However, her eyes were bright, like the stars at night.

Jonathan had mixed feelings seeing her.

She looked thinner and tanned. Obviously, she had had a hard time since returning home. Despite that though, she looked very happy.

Jonathan was stunned. He had never felt so much vigor emanating from her.

Jonathan had the feeling that something was out of his control, and he didn't like that.

[Chapter 594 End It With Him](#)

"Come with me. This is not a good place to talk," Eliana said calmly.

She stopped a few steps away from Jonathan, with a complicated look in her eyes.

"Okay."

Jonathan held back the surging emotions in his heart for the time being and calmly followed Eliana to her office.

As soon as they were in the office, Eliana closed the door behind her and asked Jonathan directly, "So, what do you want this time?"

She looked at him straight in the eyes, as if to probe his soul. It was obvious that she wanted all of this to end as soon as possible.

"Eliana, you mean you don't know? You've been having fun here for a long time. Now it's time for you to come back to me," Jonathan stated in such a light tone, as if Eliana belonged to him.

Of course, Eliana had had some guesses about the purpose of his return. So, she wasn't surprised by what he said at all.

"Jonathan, I won't go back with you!" she said firmly.

"Why? I thought we had a good time abroad! Why don't you want to come back?"

Jonathan looked aggrieved. His face suddenly darkened as he thought of something.

"Is it because of Maurice? You fell in love with him, right? And now you want to leave me?"

Eliana was not at all surprised that Jonathan knew what had happened between her and Maurice. After all, he had sent a lot of people to watch her.

The thought that Jonathan had her watched sent chills down Eliana's spine.

At this moment, even Jonathan's handsome and charming face suddenly seemed frightening to her.

"You really think too much. This is my hometown. I've started a new life here. Now I have friends, a family, and a career... I can't leave."

Eliana wouldn't dare confess to Jonathan that she was in love with Maurice. So she quickly found excuses not to leave.

No matter what she said at this moment, she knew deep down that Maurice was the most important reason why she didn't want to leave.

She had fallen in love with him.

A heavy silence fell in the room. Suddenly, Jonathan's phone rang.

When he saw the caller ID, a strange light shone in his eyes.

He answered the phone and put it on speaker.

"Hello, Mr. Bowman. I'm Brevard, the director of the factory. I'm calling about the order you placed this morning. I figured we could sign the contract today if you have time."

"Of course. I'm in the factory right now. You can come to Miss Pierce's office with the contract."

Jonathan's eyes were fixed on Eliana when he spoke.

"You mean... You're in Miss Pierce's office? That's great! I'll be right there!"

Brevard's voice was very excited. He quickly hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Eliana was utterly stunned.

So the mysterious client who had placed a big order was Jonathan!

"Jonathan, you don't have to do this. I don't need your charity," Eliana said with a frown. She was clearly unhappy.

Before Jonathan could reply, Brevard excitedly rushed into the office with the contract.

"Miss Pierce, it's good you're here. Let's sign the contract right away, shall we?"

As he spoke, Brevard happily handed the contract to Eliana. However, she didn't take it.

"We won't take this order," Eliana said crossly.

"What? We won't? Why?"

Brevard was confused and shocked. He looked at Eliana in disbelief, with his eyes widened. Why did she turn down such a huge order?

"There is no reason. We just won't take it."

Eliana had a long history with Jonathan, and right now all she wanted was to end it.

A firm resolve was visible on Eliana's face, and seeing that, Brevard dared not say anything else, although he was angry.

He really wanted to take this order. It was a huge deal for the factory. However, since Eliana said so, he had no choice but to give up. After all, Eliana was the biggest shareholder of the factory.

Disgruntled, Brevard left with a long face.

"Eliana, do you really need to be so cold to me?" Jonathan asked. He was visibly annoyed by her attitude.

"We have nothing to do with each other anymore. I just think it would be best if we stayed away from each other's lives."

Eliana was fed up with him watching her every move. She wouldn't repeat the same life this time.

She had thought, and even hoped that by being so ruthless with him, he would be angry and leave.

However, he was not. Although he looked sullen, he kept his composure.

This made her even more uneasy.

[Chapter 595 I'm Sorry](#)

"Eliana, why do you have to be so cruel to me? What did I ever do to you?"

Jonathan took a deep breath to collect himself as he struggled to school his features into a gentle expression.

He had to be careful when he interacted with Eliana. Once he revealed his temper to her, she would be encouraged to stay vigilant and stay away from him.

"After everything you've done, you expect me to talk to you as if nothing happened?" Eliana shot back.

"Are you referring to the kidnapping?" Jonathan decided to show her a sliver of vulnerability. "I did all of that to see you. You've been hiding from me," he explained.

Eliana kept quiet as she listened. He wasn't wrong about that.

The truth was, she had been avoiding him.

However, the children were her top priority. He shouldn't have endangered the children because of what happened between them.

"Eliana, I didn't mean to hurt you or the kids. I was only afraid that our relationship had changed. I wanted to go after the man who took the children. But, I found out that Maurice was holding him," Jonathan stated apologetically, sounding sincere.

Eliana observed him with a cautious expression on her face. She couldn't decide if he was telling the

truth or not.

"We've known each other for over five years, and I've done so much for you. How could I ever do anything to hurt you on purpose?"

Jonathan's words sounded so sincere that Eliana couldn't find any fault in them.

Because he took the initiative to show his weakness, the tense atmosphere between the two slowly eased.

His words reminded Eliana of their shared past.

If it weren't for Jonathan, she and her children would've perished at sea five years ago.

Since then, he'd been helping her. His generosity allowed her to raise her children safely abroad.

Although he was a possessive man who wanted to control everything, Eliana couldn't ignore that he had been good to them. He'd always been close to the kids.

Eliana was ashamed when she remembered what they'd gone through together.

He'd helped her so much in the past, and she felt ungrateful for it.

"Jonathan, I don't understand. We weren't related, and we weren't friends either. Why did you help me all those years ago?"

This question had intrigued Eliana for years, and she only mustered up enough courage to ask now.

Jonathan didn't say anything in response. He stared at her with a sad look on his face.

He looked like he was searching for something in her eyes or imagining a familiar face.

"It's because I like you."

"You like me?"

Eliana didn't know whether he was telling the truth, but she couldn't accept his confession.

Someone else captured her heart.

"I appreciate everything you've done to help over the years, but I can't accept you. I'm sorry. Without you, we could've died. Please don't confuse my gratitude with love. I have no feelings for you. We can't be together."

"Is it because of Maurice?" Jonathan was determined to get to the bottom of the matter.

Eliana lowered her head and didn't say anything more. Jonathan assumed that his assumption was correct.

"Eliana?" Jonathan couldn't help but take a step closer to her. "I hope that you reconsider your relationship with Maurice. You've been through after you came back. Please don't forget that all that suffering was because of him! I hope you think it over. Once you choose to be with Maurice, this will keep happening."

Eliana was rendered speechless over his words. She knew what he said was true.

"If you choose to be with me, things can be different. You'll never have to face those situations. Eliana, please consider my offer," Jonathan said humbly.

Eliana didn't have the heart to reject him a second time, so she only sighed in reply.

"I'm sorry, Jonathan."

Jonathan was stunned by her answer and laughed at himself.

"There's no rush, Eliana. One day, I'll prove to you that I'm more worthy than Maurice. You'll change your mind when that day comes."

When Eliana looked away from him, a terrifying glint flashed through Jonathan's eyes.

[Chapter 596 A Car Acciden](#)

In the end, they weren't able to reach an agreement.

Fortunately, Jonathan left without doing anything.

Eliana was relieved at how things turned out.

That afternoon, after a hectic day, Eliana walked out of the factory and noticed Jonathan's blue Ferrari parked by the door.

"Eliana, get in. I can drive you home," Jonathan greeted her as he gently rolled down a window.

Had he been waiting for her all this time?

"No, thank you. I can get home by myself." Eliana immediately refused.

"I haven't seen Adrian and Aileen for a while now, and I wanted to come and see them. It's my fault why everything happened yesterday. I feel like I need to apologize to them in person. Truth is, I even bought

an apology gift for them," Jonathan explained.

He turned sideways to reveal a gift box sitting beside him.

Eliana recalled the sad look on Adrian's face when he confessed everything to her last night.

Adrian was hurt by the fact that Jonathan had used him.

She hesitated for a moment before she agreed.

"Alright."

She opened the door and got into the back seat. Jonathan was the one who drove her home.

The atmosphere on the ride home was quiet and comfortable. He didn't mention the offer he made to her that morning.

They slowly made their way to Eliana's place. Right as they were about to arrive, an accident occurred. A red car suddenly rushed out from the other side of the road and was about to crash into them.

"Watch out!" Eliana exclaimed, but it was too late. The car smashed into them.

Both cars collided violently, making a deafening sound.

The force of the impact was too much for Eliana. A second later, she blacked out.

Right as she was about to lose consciousness, she vaguely heard the sound of glass cracking.

When the car accident happened, Nana had just picked the kids up from school. They were on their way home, and not too far away from the accident.

Maybe there was the invisible bond between mother and child; the moment the accident happened, Adrian and Aileen raised their heads.

"Adrian, I feel like I heard Mommy's voice just now," Aileen murmured as she gripped Adrian's hand.

Adrian's brows furrowed in response. He also felt like he heard their mother's voice moments ago.

The two of them gazed at their surroundings, but they didn't see Eliana anywhere.

Maybe they were hallucinating her voice.

Nana asked a passerby what happened when she noticed a crowd gathering not too far away from them.

"Excuse me, do you know what happened here?"

"I think there was a car accident ahead. It looks like it's serious. How terrible!"

A car accident?

That must have been frightening.

Nana was afraid the twins would be scared when they saw the bloody scene, so she pulled them back in a hurry.

When they passed the car accident, there were so many people gathering that they didn't see anything.

Moments later, Aileen was restless. She couldn't help thinking about the accident and kept looking back at the scene where people were crowded.

When Nana noticed Aileen's reluctance to leave, she carried Aileen up in her arms so she wouldn't run towards the accident.

"Let's go home now. Your mommy might be home already."

As soon as Nana mentioned their mother, the two children quickly followed her home.

However, no one was there when they arrived.

Nana didn't think too much of it, but as time passed, Eliana still wasn't home.

She had a feeling that something was wrong.

Did something happen to Eliana?

As Nana waited, she grew more anxious. After a while, she couldn't hold it in anymore.

Whenever Eliana went missing, it always had something to do with Maurice.

Nana quickly called Corbin.

As soon as Corbin answered, Nana questioned, "Did your boss go crazy again and 'kidnap' Eliana?"

[Chapter 597 The Kids Are His](#)

When Nana contacted Corbin, Corbin was waiting for a paternity test report in the hospital.

He had been drowsy, but when he heard Nana's words, he immediately sobered up.

"What did you say? Eliana is missing again?"

Before he could ask her more questions, the doctor came out of his office with the paternity test report.

"Mr. Jenkins, here are your results."

At that moment, Corbin didn't know where to focus his attention. He immediately put down his phone before he took the results from the doctor. Corbin took a deep breath to steady himself before he slowly opened the envelope.

The report said that Maurice and the children were related.

Oh my goodness!

Maurice was the father of the twins!

They were his biological children! Wait... Of course, Maurice was the father!

Corbin froze when he finished reading the results. He couldn't do anything and forgot everything else on his mind.

Nana shouted at him through the phone as she demanded his response.

"Corbin? Corbin! What's going on with you? Say something!"

"Mr. Jenkins, there's a person on the call with you," the doctor pointed out awkwardly.

Only then did Corbin realize he was still on the phone with Nana.

What were they talking about moments ago?

Oh, he remembered! Nana mentioned that Eliana was missing.

Corbin hurriedly picked up his phone and replied, "Nana, is Eliana missing?"

Nana was furious. "Yes, she is! It's getting late, and she hasn't come home or called. Tell me the truth, was Maurice behind this?"

"Of course not. It can't be him."

Corbin rubbed his forehead to ease the migraine that was starting to form.

He discovered moments ago that the twins were Maurice's kids, and now Eliana was missing.

He demanded, "Nana, tell me everything that happened today!"

Nana was flustered when she heard that it wasn't Maurice.

All she knew was that Eliana met up with Jonathan that day.

Did Jonathan take her somewhere?

In the end, Nana had no choice but to confess that Eliana was with Jonathan earlier that day.

Corbin was shocked when he heard the news. Did Eliana run away with him?

How would he explain this to Maurice? The twins' mother disappeared!

"Nana, stay at home with the children. I'll figure something out. Call me if you hear anything else, okay?"

When he realized how alarming the matter was, he immediately ended the call and rushed to Maurice.

The two of them were in the same hospital. By the time Corbin ran to him, Maurice was about to leave Earle's ward.

As soon as Maurice left, he ran into Nancy in the corridor.

"Grandma, it's getting late. You should be heading to bed now," Maurice said with concern.

"Are you fighting with my grandfather again?" Nancy couldn't help but tease, "I know you bicker with him every day, but deep down, you care about him."

Maurice kept silent. Her words embarrassed him.

At that moment, Corbin rushed over to them.

"Sir!"

The moment he saw Nancy, he clamped his mouth shut.

He couldn't reveal the truth about the children in front of her.

Maurice frowned when he noticed the anxious expression on Corbin's face.

"What is it?"

"The matter can wait," Corbin said as he shook his head with embarrassment.

He wanted to wait until Nancy left before he reported to him. Nancy smiled knowingly at the both of them and said, "I have to tend to your grandfather. The two of you can talk now."

A moment later, she turned and entered the ward.

As soon as Nancy left, Corbin was about to hand the paternity test results to Maurice when he suddenly hesitated.

"I have good news and bad news for you. Which one would you like to hear first?"

"Stop beating around the bush."

Without another word, Maurice grabbed the report from Corbin's hands and opened it. He quietly read the results.

"Adrian and Aileen are my children?"

Although Maurice had expected the results, it still overwhelmed him with joy when it was confirmed.

The twins were his! They were his children with Eliana!

Nothing could've surprised him more than this.

That meant that Eliana had never had another man.

At the same time, he couldn't help but feel lost.

He suddenly found himself with two five-year-old twins.

Maurice never expected things to turn out as they did.

Even as he held the results in his hands, he had a sort of weird sense of unreality.

Was he really a father?

[Chapter 598 Check All The Hospitals](#)

Maurice was lost in his thoughts, but Corbin's words brought him back to reality.

"Boss, that's the good news for you. However, I also have some bad news. Promise me you'll stay calm when you hear it. I was informed about Eliana's disappearance today, and I heard it was after she met with Jonathan."

"What did you say?"

Maurice's expression hardened when he heard the news.

"Nana was the one who told me. She called me to say Eliana hasn't come home since she met up with Jonathan. Boss, do you think..."

Corbin didn't dare to continue his sentence.

"We need to go!"

How could Maurice keep a level head after hearing this news?

They ran to the parking lot and drove to Eliana's place.

By the time they arrived, the twins were already asleep. Nana was alone in the living room, waiting anxiously.

All of a sudden, the doorbell rang. Nana was pacing back and forth in the living room, and the sound startled her. Without hesitation, she opened the door, thinking Eliana finally came home.

"Eliana... Wait a minute. Maurice?"

When she opened the door, Maurice's stormy eyes greeted her. The look on his face made her tremble with fear.

One look in his eyes and you could tell. He wasn't happy at this moment.

Nana's first instinct was to slam the door shut in his face, but she failed to stop Maurice from coming in.

He immediately pushed the door open and stormed inside.

"Where are my children?"

Nana was alarmed by his words and exclaimed, "What are you saying? Your children? What are you doing here? You act like this is your house! If you're not careful, I'll sue you for trespassing!"

Maurice resembled a volcano that was about to erupt. Corbin gently guided Nana away from Maurice because he was worried she would trigger him.

"Nana, stop fooling around. We know that the twins' father is Mr. Moran."

He handed the paternity test report to Nana as proof.

Now that there was evidence, Nana couldn't deny the truth even if she wanted to. The only thing she could say was, "It's getting late. You shouldn't go upstairs and wake the children. I had a hard time putting them to sleep. You can't scare them!"

At that moment, Nana was more concerned about Eliana's safety than the children.

"Maurice, I think you're aware Eliana met up with Jonathan today. I can assure you that she would never leave the children behind, even if she met with Jonathan. There's no need to question whether she would run away with him."

Nana wanted to continue defending Eliana, but the furious expression on Maurice's face halted her.

Corbin grabbed Nana's arm and warned, "Nana, please stop."

Couldn't she tell that Maurice was on the verge of snapping?

Maurice considered her words for a moment.

Even without Nana's explanation, he knew Eliana wouldn't do such a thing.

The children were the most important thing to her, and she wouldn't leave them no matter what happened.

He came over to protect the twins in case something unexpected happened to them.

Before he entered the house, he had observed the surroundings on purpose but didn't find anything unusual.

It meant there wasn't a kidnapper who planned to take Eliana away.

There was only one possibility left to consider. Perhaps something unexpected happened to Eliana, which prevented her from coming home.

The most likely situation would have been...

"Corbin!" Maurice suddenly ordered, "Check all the hospitals! I want you to check the nearest hospitals one by one!"

Understanding dawned on Corbin, and he immediately left the house.

When Corbin left, only Nana and Maurice remained in the living room.

It was late into the night. The thought of staying with Maurice under one roof made Nana nervous.

"Mr. Moran, why don't you go home and get some rest? I'll inform you immediately when I hear anything."

"There's no need for that. I'll wait until the children wake up."

He sat down on the sofa and leaned back. After that, he closed his eyes to get some rest.

Since he found out the children were his, he'd been restless. As soon as he allowed himself to relax, fatigue washed over him.

It had only been two hours, but he felt like so much had happened.

Nana didn't dare to oppose him.

Unfortunately, she couldn't sleep while he was there.

"I can wait with you." Nana sighed wearily and sat down on the sofa. She chose the spot farthest away from him.

For a moment, the atmosphere inside the living room was somber.

All of a sudden, Maurice broke the silence. "Nana, do you know why Eliana kept the truth about the children from me?"

[Chapter 599 Bring Your Mommy Back](#)

Nana broke out in a cold sweat.

Maurice's question wasn't an easy one to answer. Once she failed to give him a reasonable answer, her friend would be in trouble.

Nana racked her brain for an explanation that would satisfy his curiosity.

"Mr. Moran, I'm aware Eliana withheld the truth from you. I believe she had her reasons for doing so. However, I also know it brings her great joy whenever you visit Aileen and Adrian. She never prevented you from seeing them."

Maurice listened with a blank expression on his face.

Nana couldn't tell what Maurice was thinking at that moment. She squirmed in her seat on the sofa.

Inside the bedroom, Aileen struggled to fall asleep. She had nightmares about Eliana all night.

She seemed to have sensed something was wrong and woke up sobbing.

"Mommy! Mommy!" Aileen wailed as she ran out of the room.

"Nana! Please find Mommy!"

The two adults in the living room stoop up when Aileen scrambled into the room.

Maurice immediately embraced the crying girl. He whispered soothing words as he patted her back.

"Aileen, don't be afraid. Look at me. What's troubling you?"

Aileen raised her head from Maurice's arms with tears streaming down her face.

"Mr. Moran, please save Mommy. I think she's in danger. I had a dream she was in a car accident. It was terrible!"

Aileen cried as she clutched Maurice's clothes. His heart ached as he watched her cry.

Maurice reached out and gently wiped the tears from the girl's face. In a soft voice, he said, "Don't cry, Aileen. It was only a nightmare, and you'll be okay. I've sent someone to look for your mommy. Don't worry. She'll be home soon."

"Is that true?"

Aileen took a shaky breath to stop herself from crying.

Maurice patted Aileen's head affectionately and murmured, "Of course, I wouldn't lie to you."

"Can we pinky swear on it?"

"Alright."

Maurice entwined his finger with her little one.

The girl calmed down after a few minutes. Maurice held her tightly in his arms.

"Aileen, I promise I'll bring your mommy back to you. Go back to sleep, okay? You still have to go to school with Adrian tomorrow. Does that sound good?"

"Okay. Thank you, Mr. Moran."

Aileen rested her head on Maurice's shoulder and sagged in relief. Moments later, she fell asleep again.

Maurice cradled her in his arms as she slept. Her body was tiny and soft, and she breathed evenly.

Maurice's heart melted. At that moment, he felt happiness.

Moments later, Adrian also woke up. He opened his eyes and ran out of the room when he noticed his sister was gone.

As soon as he walked into the room, he saw Aileen asleep in Maurice's arms.

What was the bad guy doing here? Why was he holding Aileen?

Adrian's brows furrowed as he asked, "Why are you here?"

"Please be quiet. I don't want to wake your sister up," Maurice reminded Adrian in a low voice. He cradled Aileen with one hand and gently stroked her back with the other.

Adrian could tell something was wrong.

Maurice was acting strange.

He'd always been nice to Aileen, but he treated her unusually well today.

Maurice bent his head to look at Adrian and noticed the dark circles under the boy's eyes. Maurice asked, "Are you also worried about your mommy? There's no need to worry. I'll bring your mommy home safe and sound."

Adrian felt flustered by the fact that Maurice knew what troubled him. He argued stubbornly, "It's none of your business. I'll protect my mommy on my own!"

Maurice always felt that Adrian had a fiery temper.

Now, he smiled fondly at him. Adrian was his son. The boy reminded Maurice of himself when he was younger. Both of them were stubborn and hated showing weakness.

Silas was similar to Adrian in that way too.

However, Silas also inherited his mother's delicate nature and sensitivity. Adrian, on the other hand, was decisive and courageous.

Maurice glanced down at his watch. "It's still early. You still have to go to school later. Go back to sleep."

He entered the twins' bedroom and gently placed Aileen back on her bed. Adrian awkwardly followed Maurice into the room.

"I'm warning you! Don't do anything bad! I'll keep an eye on you."

Adrian glared at him suspiciously.

"I know," Maurice chuckled.

As he watched the two children, Maurice felt unused. He had two children with Eliana!

[Chapter 600 A Dying Woman](#)

At dawn, Maurice sent Nana away and took the children to school himself.

When he dropped the twins off at the gate of the kindergarten, he ran into Silas.

"Uncle Maurice?"

Silas was stunned when he saw Aileen and Adrian get out of Maurice's car.

Maurice walked towards Silas with a serious look on his face, holding the two children by the hand.

"Silas, take good care of them, okay?" Maurice said to his nephew as he entrusted Aileen and Adrian to him.

Silas was even more stunned. How come his uncle cared so much about Aileen and Adrian?

"Uncle Maurice, why are you the one who took Aileen and Adrian to school today? Where is Miss Pierce?" Silas asked confusedly.

Maurice didn't want Silas to worry about Eliana, so he didn't tell Silas the truth.

"She has business to take care of. She asked me to take care of her children for a few days."

Silas was still confused. However, he saw that Maurice had no desire to talk about these things, so he gave up asking more questions.

Once Maurice returned home, Corbin also returned.

Corbin's serious look boded no good. Maurice felt his heart sink.

"Mr. Moran, Eliana might have had a car accident..." Corbin paused for a while. He swallowed and added, "A young woman was admitted to intensive care at H Hospital. It could be Eliana. According to the doctors, she hit her head hard against the car window during the accident and her face has been seriously damaged..."

Maurice wasted no time and rushed to his car. He had to go to the hospital right away. Maurice was restless as his car sped down the road.

The moment Corbin informed him that Eliana had been in a car accident, his mind went blank. At this

moment, the only thing he wanted was to see Eliana.

He wanted to see her right away!

Slowly, Maurice's restlessness gave way to remorse.

He thought back to all the things he had done to Eliana. His heart sank and he had trouble breathing.

"Hurry up!" he ordered Corbin.

Every second they spent on this damn road, Maurice felt more nervous.

A few minutes later, Corbin parked the car in front of the hospital. Maurice rushed out of the car and Corbin took him straight to see the woman who seemed to be Eliana.

"She's in the ward ahead..."

Maurice didn't give Corbin time to finish his words and he rushed into the ward.

In the ward, a dying woman wrapped in gauze was lying on the bed. Only her eyes were visible. Her weakly rising and falling chest was the only indicator that she was still alive.

Maurice couldn't believe that this dying woman was Eliana, who was always full of life and never stopped pissing him off.

"Eliana..."

Maurice's throat was dry, and it took him a lot of effort to call her name. His legs felt weak.

He moved slowly towards the bed and sat down on the edge of the bed. He didn't have the heart to touch the woman's bruised body.

When Maurice spoke again, his voice was trembling. "Eliana, don't be afraid... No matter what happens, I will stand by you. When you recover, I will take you home and our family will be reunited. Okay?"

Tears welled up in the woman's eyes.

It was so sad.

The next second, a man rushed into the ward. It turned out he was the woman's family.

"Who are you? What do you want to do to my grandmother?" The man stared at Maurice as if he was a human trafficker. "Answer me, are you going to abduct my grandmother for ransom?"

Maurice was stunned.

His sadness suddenly changed to shock.

What was going on? Wasn't this woman Eliana?

Since the woman was wrapped like a mummy, Maurice only relied on Corbin's words to assume that she was Eliana.

Now when he calmed down, he looked at the woman carefully. Despite the bandage, he could notice wrinkles at the corners of the woman's eyes. Obviously, she was a very old woman.

She couldn't be Eliana!

"Corbin!" Maurice turned his head and glared at Corbin, his eyes burning with anger.

Corbin felt extremely embarrassed and lowered his head immediately.

He had wanted to tell Maurice that they were in the wrong room. But Maurice was so overwhelmed with grief that Corbin couldn't muster the courage to interrupt him when he declared his love to Eliana, even though it was the wrong woman.

Corbin therefore chose to keep quiet.

Maurice also understood that he had just taken the wrong ward.

"What are you waiting for? Take me to her ward!" Maurice ordered coldly.

"Okay!"

Corbin quickly led the way.

They left the ward at once and headed for the right ward.

In the hallway, a nurse was pushing a wheelchair on which sat a woman whose face was wrapped in bandages.

That was the woman Maurice was looking for, and he just walked past her.