

Adorable 621

[Chapter 621 Sleepwalking](#)

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Meurice hed expected Adrien to tell him to leeve.

Instead, Adrien simply smiled et him end then turned his heed, pretending not to see it end going beck to sleep.

Hed he decided to eccept him?

A smile formed on Meurice's fece. Thet wes rether cute of Adrien.

With Adrien's ecquiescence, Meurice cerried on welking towers Eliene end then cerefully lifted her in his erms.

It seemed she hed smelled him, Eliene snuggled egeinst his chest, end her expression softened.

Meurice cerried her to her bedroom end plected her gently on the bed. Even though he tried to be es careful es possible so that he wouldn't weke her, Eliene still woke up.

"Who ere you?" Eliene struggled in his erms es she woke up, dezed.

"Relax Eliene. It's me." Worried he might scere her, Meurice spoke in e soft voice.

As she reelized it wes Meurice, Eliene celmed down end ley down.

"It's you..."

With e smile, Meurice ceressed her fece. "Go to sleep."

He turned eround, reedy to leeve es he wented Eliene to rest properly. However, she latched on to his hend the next second.

"Don't go."

Meurice froze in his steps end turned to look et her.

Despite her fece being ell red, Eliene didn't let her shyness meke her let go of Meurice's hend.

"I'm e bit scered... Do you mind keeping me compeny? Just for e bit."

The room wes completely silent for e moment, end Eliene didn't dere to reise her heed to look et

Maurice.

Her worries melted away as he suddenly pulled her into his warm embrace. Both stunned, Maurice and Adrian stared at each other blankly.

Maurice had expected Adrian to tell him to leave.

Instead, Adrian simply smiled at him and then turned his head, pretending not to see it and going back to sleep.

Had he decided to accept him?

A smile formed on Maurice's face. That was rather cute of Adrian.

With Adrian's acquiescence, Maurice carried on walking towards Eliana and then carefully lifted her in his arms.

It seemed she had smelled him, Eliana snuggled against his chest, and her expression softened.

Maurice carried her to her bedroom and placed her gently on the bed. Even though he tried to be as careful as possible so that he wouldn't wake her, Eliana still woke up.

"Who are you?" Eliana struggled in his arms as she woke up, dazed.

"Relax Eliana. It's me." Worried he might scare her, Maurice spoke in a soft voice.

As she realized it was Maurice, Eliana calmed down and lay down.

"It's you..."

With a smile, Maurice caressed her face. "Go to sleep."

He turned around, ready to leave as he wanted Eliana to rest properly. However, she latched on to his hand the next second.

"Don't go."

Maurice froze in his steps and turned to look at her.

Despite her face being all red, Eliana didn't let her shyness make her let go of Maurice's hand.

"I'm a bit scared... Do you mind keeping me company? Just for a bit."

The room was completely silent for a moment, and Eliana didn't dare to raise her head to look at

Maurice.

Her worries melted away as he suddenly pulled her into his warm embrace.

"You can sleep. I'll stay with you here."

With Maurice's breath above her head, Eliana finally fell asleep.

Maurice woke up in the middle of the night to find his arms empty. Eliana was gone.

In shock, he instantly got up to turn on the light. He was alone in the room. Eliana had disappeared.

He hurried out of the room and found the kitchen lights were on.

He sighed in relief. It seemed Eliana got hungry in the middle of the night and that was what made her decide to make food.

Walking over, he found that she was in her pajamas at the stove.

"Did you get hungry?" He smiled.

Oddly, Eliana didn't respond to his words.

Feeling something was wrong with her, Maurice went closer and patted her on the shoulder. "What are you doing, Eliana?"

Eliana swiveled around and Maurice was frozen in fear.

It was not that he was faint-hearted; it was that the look on Eliana's face was too weird.

With empty eyes, she stared at him. She held a sharp knife and her face was expressionless. She looked like a lifeless puppet.

There was something wrong with her!

"Eliana? Eliana! Wake up! This is very dangerous. Drop the knife!"

Maurice kept calling her name, not daring to get close to her. However, she didn't respond no matter how loudly he called her.

At this rate, she was going to hurt herself.

Maurice hesitantly moved forward, "Listen to me, Eliana, drop the knife..."

She was still unresponsive at first, but, as Maurice was about to touch her, she appeared to be in shock and her face turned livid. She lifted the knife to stab Maurice.

Luckily, Maurice quickly dodged the attack.

The sleepwalking Eliana, however, was not willing to let him escape. She continued trying to attack him until he had no choice but to subdue her.

Maurice grabbed the hand with the knife first, before holding her down with his free one.

Corbin, who had been sleeping in the living room, was woken up by the sound of them struggling.

In his hazy vision, blurry from sleep, he could see Eliana holding a knife and acting crazy.

He was in shock. Surely this had to be a dream. Right?

"Why are you just sitting there watching? Help me!" Maurice yelled at him.

"Oh! I'm coming!" Corbin returned to his senses instantly and hurried over.

However, Eliana had taken the opportunity while Maurice was talking with Corbin, to free herself from Maurice's grip and stabbed at him.

Maurice blocked the attack with his hand, and the knife cut him, blood gushing from the wound.

"Geez! What is happening?" Corbin rushed over.

"Stop her!" Maurice growled.

Corbin jumped into the fray.

Eliana wasn't particularly strong, but Maurice feared she might hurt herself so he had been very careful. He just wanted to get rid of the knife first.

Luckily, with Corbin's help, Maurice finally wrested it from her.

Eliana wriggled and tried to pick the knife off the floor. However, her hand touched the warm blood on the back of Maurice's hand all of a sudden. As though she had been struck by lightning, Eliana woke up.

"Maurice..."

[Chapter 622 Something Was Off](#)

"What is going on? Why am I here?"

When Eliana woke up, she was shocked by the scene in front of her.

When and how did she come to the kitchen?

And why were Maurice and Corbin here?

Corbin looked at her in confusion and asked cautiously, "Don't you remember?"

"I don't... I don't remember anything."

Eliana felt a splitting headache. She patted her head, but her mind was still blank. She couldn't remember even a little of what had happened just now.

Maurice looked at her blank face solemnly. Corbin, on the other hand, was obviously frightened.

When Eliana lowered her head, she saw the blood-stained knife on the floor. She followed the line of bloodstains until her eyes reached the wound on the back of Maurice's hand, which was still bleeding.

"Maurice, your hand!"

She was so worried that she approached him. "Let me have a look. How did you get hurt?"

Maurice quickly hid his hand behind him. "I'm fine."

Corbin opened his mouth, wanting to explain what had just happened.

But when he looked at Maurice, he was stopped by the warning in Maurice's eyes.

"It's okay. Corbin sleepwalked just now, looking for ketchup. When he found one, he tried to open the pouch with a knife. When I saw what he was doing, I ran to stop him. He accidentally hurt me. But don't worry. The stains on the floor are all ketchup."

Maurice made up a bunch of lies without even changing the expression on his face.

Corbin didn't dare to speak anymore.

"Is that true?" Eliana was still confused. "Then what am I doing here?"

"You wanted to drink water, so we came here together."

"Oh, I see..." Eliana was still in a daze, but she believed what Maurice said.

"Don't be afraid now, okay? Go back to your room and rest."

Maurice coaxed her to go back to her room.

As soon as she left, his face darkened.

"Boss, let me help you with your wound," Corbin said anxiously.

He was sure that Maurice had been badly hurt by Eliana just now.

It was only then that Maurice felt the pain. He nodded, sat on the sofa, and stretched out his hand.

While he was lost in thought, Corbin took out the first-aid kit and cleaned his wound.

Something was off with Eliana.

Obviously, she wasn't in her right mind just now.

Then Maurice suddenly thought of a terrible possibility.

"Corbin, something is off with Eliana. This must have something to do with what Jonathan did to her. Her mind must have been affected when Jonathan locked her up."

"Then what should we do now, boss?"

Corbin was a little scared. At the thought of what had happened just now, he felt a chill down his spine. Eliana looked ferocious when she tried to hurt Maurice.

"Don't tell her about it for now. I'll find a doctor to check on her first."

As he spoke, Maurice looked at his injured hand with a trace of worry in his eyes.

The next day, Eliana got up early to make breakfast for everyone.

"Is that true?" Eliana was still confused. "Then what am I doing here?"

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The next day, Eliono got up early to make breakfast for everyone.

She was in a good mood, and she didn't seem to remember what had happened last night.

Maurice cooperated calmly with her. He didn't mention anything about last night.

During breakfast, Maurice skillfully helped the two children, and they were well-behaved in front of him.

Eliona was surprised to see this scene, wondering when they started getting along so well.

Adrian didn't like Maurice before. But now, he was being polite and obedient to Maurice.

And Maurice? She didn't seem to remember he was this kind to her children before.

What had happened when she was away?

Eliana was preoccupied with these questions throughout breakfast.

After eating, Maurice told Eliana he wanted to take her to the hospital for a checkup.

However, Eliana showed obvious resistance.

"No, I don't want to go."

"You need a thorough examination, so we can rest assured," Maurice patiently explained.

Eliana looked embarrassed upon hearing this. She knew he was right.

But she didn't want to go to the hospital. When Jonathan locked her up, she saw a lot of doctors who forced her to take a lot of strange pills. She was traumatized by this experience.

"I still don't want to go..." Eliana quibbled, "Look at me. I'm fine, right?"

This time, even the twins helped Maurice persuade her. "Mommy, be a good girl. You should go with Mr. Moran to the hospital."

[Chapter 623 He Knew Everything](#)

When she heard what the two children said, Eliana was embarrassed.

"Fine, I can go. Would that make you happy?"

Even though she agreed to go to the hospital, she still didn't want to.

Once she went out, no one would know if she went to the hospital or not.

Unfortunately, she failed to factor in Maurice.

When she got into the car but refused to go to the hospital, an idea came to Maurice.

"Right now, you have two options. For the first option, you must go to the hospital with me. Your second option is to tell me why you lied and told me Jonathan was the father of the children. It's up to you to decide."

Eliana was unprepared for that scenario. She was at a loss for words.

Damn it! How did he find out?

Her mind raced with all the possible things she could say to answer his question, but no matter what she came up with, it sounded like an excuse.

In the end, she decided not to give him an answer.

"Fine! We'll go to the hospital right now! I don't want to wait any longer."

She lowered her head and quickly fastened her seat belt.

"Come on! Let's go!"

Although her secret was revealed, she was still determined to hide the truth from him.

Maurice's eyes were stormy as he looked at her.

He scoffed and suddenly clutched her hand. "Don't try and play tricks with me. You can't run away from this. I know everything."

"What do you mean? What do you know, Maurice?" Eliana asked nervously.

"I'm Aileen and Adrian's biological father, aren't I?"

Though he framed it as a question, Eliana knew it wasn't.

Her eyes widened in shock. Maurice knew!

After Eliana heard him say those words, her heart beat loudly in her chest. She knew there was no way out, but she didn't want to confess to him.

"No, that's not possible," she replied weakly.

"Why won't you admit it?" Maurice removed the paternity test report from a paper bag and shoved it in front of Eliana's face.

A flurry of emotions passed through Eliana's face as she read the report.

The test revealed the truth. Maurice was the children's father, and she couldn't deny it any longer.

She'd been dreading this day for months, but when it finally came, she was surprised she didn't feel scared. The only emotions she felt were embarrassment and guilt.

After the car accident and her near-death experience, her perspective on things changed.

If Maurice didn't bring up the issue of the children's parentage, she might choose an appropriate time to tell him herself.

In the past, she doubted whether Maurice would be a good father or husband. Back then, he had no

idea how to care for children, and Eliana wasn't sure if he was serious about their relationship.

The truth was, he stepped up and cared for the children when she was away. Maurice went to save her, even if it endangered his own safety.

After he found out about the web of lies she created, Maurice still cared about her safety and well-being.

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All of these factors made Eliana see Maurice in a new light.

Maurice was a different man from the one she knew from before. She felt safe revealing the truth to him.

Maurice was growing impatient as she stayed silent.

The evidence was clear. Was Eliana still trying to find a way out of it?

Maurice became more flustered at the thought.

"Eliana, don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

She took a deep breath to steady herself before facing Maurice. When she saw how much he was struggled to reign in his anger, she found it endearing.

Before she could realize what she was doing, she leaned over and kissed him.

"You've known it, haven't you? What else do I need to explain?"

Maurice's eyes widened in shock. Her kiss melted any anger he still held in his heart.

"Maurice," Eliana said softly. "I'm sorry I lied about the children. Can you ever bring yourself to forgive me?"

She meant every word she said.

No matter her reasons, she couldn't deny that she deprived Maurice of his right to know his children.

Maurice was taken aback by her sincere apology.

The words he prepared for this confrontation left him.

At first, he wanted to teach this bold woman a lesson. In the end, he couldn't bring himself to do that.

The truth was, he loved her.

[Chapter 624 Never Try To Take The Kids Away](#)

"Tell me, why did you lie to me about the kids being Jonathan's?"

Maurice needed answers, even though he was willing to forgive Eliana.

Eliana's face paled when she heard those words, which rendered her speechless, making her lower her head guiltily.

Naturally, she was too ashamed to tell him how she had really thought at that time.

Maurice noticed her expression and understood her, so he asked tentatively, "Were you perhaps afraid that I might take the kids away from you if I knew they're mine?"

Eliana hung her head even lower.

His guess seemed to be right.

She had been raising their kids all alone at that time, and had no sense of security, so obviously she could not risk losing the kids.

Maurice was both angry and distressed by the truth.

His anger was because Eliana had not trusted him enough to tell him the truth and had caused him to misunderstand her and thus lose so much time with his own kids.

However, he felt sorry for Eliana. After all, she had been through so much pain and suffering as an unwed mother, and she had been worried that he might take the kids away from her.

Thinking of that, he was having mixed feelings.

Eliana became nervous when she saw him being oddly silent.

"Are you angry?" she asked cautiously.

So she did know that it would make him angry...

Although Maurice was indeed furious, when he saw the tears in her eyes, he could not turn his feelings into words.

"Listen carefully, Eliana. I swear that I would never try to take the kids away from you. Do you understand?"

His sincere promise dispelled the fear and uneasiness in her heart in a moment.

"And... There's no one but you who can separate yourself from the kids, so for now, the most important thing for you to do is to take good care of yourself. Did you not see how concerned and sad the kids were when we left?"

Maurice's words were like an arrow that hit the bulls-eye. Eliana, who had been resisting coming to the hospital until now, was suddenly enlightened.

"You're right. I must not worry the kids. Let's go to the hospital."

A sense of relief crashed into Maurice's heart, so he leaned over and fastened her seatbelt.

They were so close to each other that Eliana immediately blushed, but she did not avoid him.

Since they had cleared the misunderstanding between them, they felt much closer to each other.

Meanwhile, Adrian and Aileen were upstairs, watching what was going on downstairs from the window. After seeing Eliana and Maurice get in the car and drive away, they withdrew their heads from the window in satisfaction.

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Just then, Nana woke up, walked to the table, and saw the empty plates in confusion.

"Have you finished your breakfast? Did you really finish eating this early? When did Eliana even cook for you?" Looking at her watch subconsciously, she saw that it was only nine in the morning.

Glancing at Nana with a complacent smile, Aileen said, "Nana, you won't understand. It's the power of love."

Without saying a word, Nana covered her empty stomach, pouting.

It seemed like she was the only one who had not eaten yet.

Soon, Eliana and Maurice arrived at the hospital. Eliana was sent to the doctor's office for a full examination.

While Maurice waited outside, Wyatt came with the doctor.

"Doctor, what happened to her?"

Shaking his head, the doctor answered, "There are no obvious injuries, and she looks fine. We couldn't really find anything."

Frowning, Maurice said in a deep voice, "Then why did she sleepwalk in the middle of the night and try to hurt others? And why did she have no memory of it once she woke up?"

After thinking for a moment, the doctor voiced his guess. "Our checkup has concluded that she was not hurt, but from what you say, my guess would be... That she might be suffering from post-traumatic stress disorder."

[Chapter 625 Post-traumatic Stress Disorder](#)

The words "post-traumatic stress disorder" hit Maurice's heart, making it ache.

Sure enough, Eliana was traumatized by what Jonathan did.

Maurice couldn't help blaming himself, thinking this had happened because he had failed to protect her well.

"So what should we do next?"

Maurice realized it was useless to feel guilty. The only thing he could do now was try his best to cure Eliana.

The doctor knew it might be a little tricky, so he suggested, "There is no specific medication to cure PTSD now. I will prescribe her some tranquilizers to make her calm down. Then we will observe to see if there's any way."

"In that case, I have a request. Can you not tell her about her sleepwalking yet? I'm afraid it will scare

her." Maurice raised his concern.

"That's exactly what I want to tell you," the doctor said, giving him a look of compliment. "Mr. Moran, you are very considerate. Your wife can't suffer any emotional fluctuation now."

Afterwards, Maurice asked the doctor some do's and don'ts before letting the doctor go.

Wyatt looked at Maurice with shock written all over his face.

Was this really his friend Maurice who was always cold and indifferent towards everything? Maurice looked like a loving husband worrying about his wife.

Besides, Wyatt also noticed that when the doctor addressed Eliana as Maurice's wife, he didn't refute it. He naturally accepted it.

So despite Maurice's solemn look, Wyatt couldn't help teasing, "So, she is your wife now?"

Maurice glanced at him indifferently and said affirmatively, "She is the mother of my children. Naturally, I'm okay with her being my future wife."

The playful expression on Wyatt's face suddenly froze. He was so shocked that his mouth gaped open.

"You mean that... The twins are actually your and Eliana's children?"

Maurice nodded complacently. "Exactly!"

Wyatt was dumbfounded. He felt it was so dramatic.

Just a few days ago, Maurice was a single man. All of a sudden, he had a family now?

Now Wyatt realized that all the clues before actually showed that the twins were Maurice's children. It was just that they didn't think about it.

Although Wyatt was happy for Maurice, he was also a little jealous.

"You are happy being a father now, but I am still single. I have fallen too far behind in this aspect."

Wyatt's words suddenly made Maurice feel an inexplicable sense of pride.

"Don't be too envious. Being a father is not that easy."

Wyatt rolled his eyes at Maurice.

What nonsense was Maurice talking about? If being a father was not easy, why did Maurice look so

proud when he said those words?

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Wyatt couldn't help but be amused when he saw Maurice trying to play cool.

But at the same time, the jealousy he felt inexplicably ignited his fighting spirit. "Just wait and see. I will speed up and catch up with you soon."

Maurice raised his eyebrows and teased, "I'll wait then."

They just smiled at each other without saying anything else.

After a while, Maurice said, "Thank you for bringing the doctor here today. It seems that it's time for the Moran family to build our own hospital. When my grandfather needed surgery, it was Harriet who found

a doctor for him. And now, I have to ask for your favor to find Eliana a doctor."

He sounded serious because he was really considering it.

If it weren't for the favor that the Moran family owed to the Stone family, Harriet wouldn't have dared to come and pester him again and again.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt patted him on the shoulder and comforted him, "It's okay. Every family has its own resources. Actually, I also know the doctor who performed your grandfather's surgery. When your grandfather got sick, I thought of asking him for help. But Harriet moved faster than me."

As Wyatt said this, he was a little sorry. "That doctor is a friend of our family. My mom once asked him to perform surgery for an acquaintance."

[Chapter 626 Who Got Sick](#)

Speak of the devil, and the doctor was suddenly walking towards them. Maurice was speaking to Wyatt when the doctor who treated Earle approached them.

Wyatt spotted him from afar. He recalled what was said to him moments ago, and his eyes lit up in anticipation.

"He's here! Wait one moment. I promise you I'll be able to help with this. Harriet won't get another chance to do you a favor."

"You're a grown man. Why do you still act like a child?" Maurice rubbed his forehead helplessly.

Wyatt cleared his throat before walking to the doctor with a bright smile.

"Doctor Sampson, it's been too long since I last saw you. How have you been?"

The doctor wore a white coat and a pair of gold-framed glasses. He was known to be an amiable middle-aged man. Based on his appearance alone, it was hard to decipher whether he was an expert in the medical field.

"Wyatt!" Doctor Eugene Sampson looked him over from head to toe in surprise. "What a coincidence! What brings you here?"

"I remember the last time we spoke was when I reached out to you to treat Mr. Earle Moran. I've been wondering since then why you accepted Miss Stone's request first," Wyatt said with a smile.

Doctor Sampson wasn't offended by his words. He gave Wyatt a friendly smile and said, "What matters the most to me is saving lives. In the end, does it matter which request I accommodated first?"

Wyatt wanted to ask him more questions, but Maurice stopped him. Maurice was worried Wyatt would

say something offensive.

"Thank you for your help with my grandpa. You saved his life, Doctor Sampson."

Doctor Sampson waved his hand good-naturedly and said, "It's my duty to save lives. There's no need to thank me."

"You don't have to be so modest. You're the only person we reached out to, who could help my grandpa." Maurice was determined to express his gratitude.

Doctor Sampson hurriedly explained, "Wyatt's mother introduced me to a patient years ago and Mr. Moran's condition reminded me of hers. The situations were similar, so I figured out the appropriate surgical technique needed. I remember the surgery being quite expensive, and the subsequent maintenance costs were also high. If I hadn't performed the same operation before, I wouldn't have had the courage to do it again on Mr. Moran."

When Doctor Sampson mentioned the past, curiosity gnawed at Wyatt.

"Do you remember who the patient was? That person even got my mother to ask you to treat her!"

"That's confidential information, so I can't say," Doctor Sampson shook his head and refused.

Wyatt wasn't keen on giving up his inquiries. "Please don't keep me guessing. If the patient could afford to hire you, that means they're wealthy, am I right? Celebrities also don't have the luxury of privacy. Even if you refuse to tell me, I'll find out eventually. All I need to do is ask around. Unless the patient wasn't a celebrity."

Doctor Sampson hesitated before he warned, "Wyatt, I hope you don't do anything reckless."

Wyatt made a casual guess, but the doctor's hesitation confirmed his suspicions.

Was the patient not a celebrity?

If that person wasn't a celebrity, then why did his mother help her?

The more he pondered, the more curious he became. Unfortunately, Doctor Sampson was firm about revealing patient's information, so Wyatt had no choice but to follow the doctor into his office.

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When Doctor Sampson mentioned the post, curiosity gnawed at Wyatt.

"Do you remember who the patient was? That person even got my mother to ask you to treat her!"

"That's confidential information, so I can't say," Doctor Sampson shook his head and refused.

Wyatt wasn't keen on giving up his inquiries. "Please don't keep me guessing. If the patient could afford to hire you, that means they're wealthy, am I right? Celebrities also don't have the luxury of privacy. Even if you refuse to tell me, I'll find out eventually. All I need to do is ask around. Unless the patient wasn't a celebrity."

Doctor Sampson hesitated before he warned, "Wyatt, I hope you don't do anything reckless."

Wyatt made a casual guess, but the doctor's hesitation confirmed his suspicions.

Was the patient not a celebrity?

If that person wasn't a celebrity, then why did his mother help her?

The more he pondered, the more curious he became. Unfortunately, Doctor Sampson was firm about revealing patient's information, so Wyatt had no choice but to follow the doctor into his office.

"Doctor Sampson, could you tell me? I want to know this friend of my mother's. I'm afraid I won't be able to sleep at night if you keep me wondering!"

Doctor Sampson was exhausted by his interrogation. He was about to drive Wyatt out of his office when someone knocked on his door.

Before the doctor could answer, the person pushed the door open and entered the room.

Doctor Sampson looked at her and came up with an idea.

"Wyatt, are you sure you want to know who that patient was? Since you're curious about that person, maybe you could ask her family for yourself."

He gestured for Wyatt to turn around.

Wyatt turned his head.

He came face to face with someone he never would've expected.

"Nicole?"

Both were stunned to run into each other.

Nicole didn't expect to see Wyatt at the hospital. She couldn't believe her terrible luck.

At that moment, she froze in shock.

"Miss Swift, you're here!" Doctor Sampson waved her over with a smile.

"Doctor Sampson, I-"

Nicole lowered her head nervously and stopped herself. She couldn't find the right words to say.

Her mother was discharged from the hospital soon after her surgery. Several times a year, she took her mother to the hospital for check-ups to prevent her illness from relapsing.

That day, she visited the hospital to ask about her mother's physical examination. The last thing she expected was to run into Wyatt.

Wyatt still couldn't get over the surprise of seeing Nicole. When he finally came to his senses, he recalled what the doctor had said. So he blurted out, "Nicole, who got sick?"

[Chapter 627 The Truth](#)

Facing Wyatt's question, Nicole could only remain silent.

In this situation, there was no way for her to talk to Doctor Sampson.

So she said quickly, "Doctor Sampson, since you have a guest, I'll just come back to talk to you next time."

Then she turned around and left without waiting for the doctor's answer.

But of course, Wyatt wouldn't let her go just like that. So he immediately ran after her.

Doctor Sampson could only look at their receding backs in confusion. He sighed, "Alas... Young people nowadays. What is wrong with them?"

Outside the doctor's office, Wyatt eventually caught up with Nicole.

"Nicole!" He grabbed her arm and said, "Someone in your family got sick five years ago, right? And she was seriously ill at that time."

"That matter has nothing to do with you," Nicole retorted with a cold expression, trying to break free

from Wyatt's grip.

"Okay, it has nothing to do with me. But it has something to do with my mom, right? It was my mom who found Doctor Sampson for her. But why did my mom know it while I didn't? What really happened between you and my mom?"

At this point, Nicole felt like she had no way to continue hiding everything. But she tried to keep calm. "It's nothing. I just asked your mom for help. That's all."

"No, I don't believe you. Things are not that simple."

Wyatt suddenly recalled the day he reopened his restaurant. Nicole met his mother at that time.

He thought it was their first time to meet. It turned out that they deliberately pretended not to know each other in front of him.

But why did they do that?

There were many questions in Wyatt's mind. Who got sick in Nicole's family? And why did his mother help Nicole?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong.

Something he didn't know must have happened in the past. And he had a feeling that it was very important. He must know it.

"Wyatt, let go of me," Nicole hissed when she noticed that Wyatt was getting closer and closer to the truth. She wanted to escape.

But the more she struggled, the more he tightened his grip.

"Ouch! You're hurting me." A pained expression crept across Nicole's face when she felt that her arm was going to be crushed by Wyatt. "Wyatt, I said, let go of my arm!"

But her resistance stung him. He went crazy and forced her to tell him the truth.

"No, I won't let go of you. Not unless you make everything clear to me."

The two of them were in a stalemate when Wyatt suddenly felt something hit the back of his head heavily. And the sudden pain made him bend over.

"Bastard, let go of my daughter!"

Behind Wyatt, Kyra held her bag in both hands and glared at him.

Wyatt covered the back of his head with his hands and turned around. Then he saw a strange woman with a pale complexion staring at him angrily. The bag in her hands must be the weapon she used to hit him.

"Ma'am, do I know you?"

Then Nicole suddenly exclaimed, "Mom!"

But why did they do that?

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"Mother, do I know you?"

Then Nicole suddenly exclaimed, "Mom!"

Wait! Nicole called the woman her mom?

It turned out that the woman was Nicole's mother.

Wyatt's mind suddenly went blank. He was so shocked that he called Kyra, "Mom..."

When Kyra heard the man who bullied her daughter call her mom, she was furious and hit him with her bag again.

"What did you say? Who are you calling mom? I am not your mother."

The commotion caught the attention of Wyatt's bodyguards.

They all thought he was in danger, so they immediately rushed over and were about to take Kyra away.

But Wyatt shouted at once, "Stop! Let her go!"

The bodyguards were stunned. They looked at each other, not knowing what he meant.

Since the bodyguards made such a fuss, the situation escalated.

The passersby couldn't help looking at them curiously. Soon, one of them recognized Nicole.

"What is going on over there? They seem to be arguing."

"Oh my! Look at the young woman. Doesn't she look like the famous actress Nicole Swift?"

"Yes, it seems. And who is that man beside her? Is that her boyfriend?"

The discussion got louder and louder. Nicole hurriedly lowered her head, trying to hide her face.

Wyatt quickly stood in front of her and blocked those inquiring eyes.

Damn! Why did it have to be now?

Nicole would be in trouble if she got recognized.

So he turned to Kyra and said, "Mrs. Swift, we can't stay here anymore. Let's go to the VIP room first."

[Chapter 628 The Way A Man Should Treat His Ex-girlfriend](#)

Kyra glared at Wyatt. Though she was still furious, she knew that they were not in the right place where they could talk.

"Nicole, let's go."

Holding Nicole's hand, she walked towards the VIP lounge, escorted by Wyatt's bodyguards.

As they moved forward, more people gathered around, putting Kyra in a gloomy mood as she dragged Nicole.

Looking at her mother, who had always been a gentle person, becoming tough to protect her, Nicole pitied Kyra.

"Mom, take it easy, we're only here to examine your body, not to fight."

Kyra was amused. "Nicole, does this seem like a good time to joke around?"

The enthusiastic crowd surrounded them, and when Nicole saw her mother barely holding up in front of the crowd, she could not help but lowering her head in shame.

"I'm sorry, Mom... I got you in trouble."

"What are you talking about?" Kyra tightened her grip on Nicole's hand and comforted her, "Nicole, straighten yourself up. People recognize you because you're a star! It's not like you did anything bad, so why are you lowering your head before them?"

Nicole subconsciously raised her head, and when she met her mother's smiling eyes, she felt a glimmer of courage.

Soon, they entered the VIP lounge while the crowd was stopped outside.

Wyatt followed them in, looked at Nicole and said with a frown, "There are too many people outside, so we'll probably have to stay here for now. Don't go out until they've left, or you will be ruining your reputation!"

Nicole nodded in reply.

The room felt awkwardly silent. Recalling what happened earlier, Wyatt looked at Kyra guiltily and was embarrassed.

"Mrs. Swift, I'm so sorry... You don't know who I am, right? I didn't visit you because I didn't even know you were sick..."

Wyatt felt really sorry. After following Nicole and her mother and hearing their conversation, he also

understood that it was Kyra who had been sick years ago.

He felt like an incompetent boyfriend for not even knowing about his girlfriend's mother's serious illness.

Looking at Wyatt, Kyra gradually calmed down. However, there was still a hint of anger in her heart.

"You don't need to visit me. I know who you are."

"You do?"

Wyatt was a little surprised, and he wondered if Nicole had mentioned him to Kyra.

"Aren't you Nicole's ex? I remember that you broke up with her years ago, so why are you still pestering her?"

Her mocking tone made Nicole speak up, "Mom!"

Hearing that, Kyra gave Nicole a disappointed glare.

She had been really distressed about her daughter being a single woman, so she was even thinking of patching things up between Nicole and Wyatt, but then she really regretted it when she saw how rudely he was treating Nicole.

Nicole nodded in reply.

The room felt awkwardly silent. Recalling what happened earlier, Wyatt looked at Kyra guiltily and was embarrassed.

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She had been really distressed about her daughter being a single woman, so she was even thinking of patching things up between Nicole and Wyatt, but then she really regretted it when she saw how rudely he was treating Nicole.

Kyra could never bring herself to leave her baby girl with a man who did not know how to respect and protect her.

Wyatt had lost himself at that time, but now that he had come to his senses, he deeply regretted his actions.

"Mrs. Swift, I'm sorry. It was my fault."

"Mr. Todd, I think you're apologizing to the wrong person here. You don't need to apologize to me; you need to ask for Nicole's forgiveness."

Kyra pulled the dazed Nicole before him and looked at him seriously. "I don't care what happened between you and Nicole, but the way you treated her was not the way a man should treat his ex-girlfriend."

Kyra's words hit Wyatt's heart like a steel bullet.

He turned to Nicole and said, "Just now... I'm sorry... I was too reckless."

His apology was a little shocking to Nicole, because she was not expecting him to listen to Kyra. The Wyatt she knew was always undisciplined and rarely took things seriously, let alone apologize solemnly.

However, Wyatt was staring deep into her eyes now, waiting for her answer.

Nicole blushed under his deep gaze and said awkwardly, "Fine, I accept your apology."

Noticing their expressions, Kyra understood.

Although many years had passed, Nicole and Wyatt still had each other in their hearts.

[Chapter 629 Use Your Hear](#)

After apologizing to Kyra, Wyatt finally asked the question that was bothering him, "Mrs. Swift, when did you get sick? Was it before my car accident, or after? And why didn't Nicole tell me?"

Questions were raining on Kyra and Nicole.

And Nicole became anxious before Kyra could even say anything.

"Wyatt, why are you asking all this now? It was ages ago, and there is no need for you to know about it now!"

Since Nicole was being so obvious, how could he not figure out the problem?

In a low voice, he said, "Nicole, you've been lying to me all along. Are you going to continue lying in front of your mom? Just like what she said, the way you're handling this is not the way to treat someone you once loved."

Nicole was stunned and speechless for a moment.

Looking into Wyatt's eyes which were tinted with sadness, Nicole was depressed.

Over the years, truth had been weighing on her heart like a heavy boulder, but she had kept her promise to not let anyone know about the secret.

How could she possibly reveal it now?

Kyra gently squeezed her daughter's hand to give her some courage.

After hesitating for a while, Nicole finally opened her mouth and was about to say it...

But then, the door opened all of a sudden, and a hospital staff walked in.

"You may leave now, Mr. Todd. Everyone else has left, and Miss Swift's agent is waiting outside for her."

Upon hearing that, Nicole snapped back to her senses, breaking into a cold sweat.

What just happened to her? She almost ended up breaking her promise!

Nicole could not help panicking, remembering the wicked oath that she had made.

"Thank you for your help today. Since Esteban is here, I'll leave first."

Saying that, she stood up and left.

Just when she was about to walk past him, Wyatt subconsciously wanted to stop her. But before he did

so, he withdrew his hand.

How could he stop her now? He was not even her boyfriend... Wyatt felt hopeless.

However, the next second, he felt a hand on his shoulder, patting him a couple of times.

"Kid, don't be discouraged. Don't just use your eyes to see; use your heart too. As long as you look carefully, you will find out the truth sooner or later. And remember to never let your anger cloud your judgment."

Kyra's voice sounded rather serious.

Wyatt's eyes lit up at once.

Yes...

Since Nicole was unwilling to tell him, he should find out about it on his own. As long as he tried hard, he would sooner or later find out why Nicole had left him without even saying a goodbye back then.

"Thank you, Mrs. Swift. I know what to do."

It seemed as though Kyra's words had brought light into his heart again.

"Mom, let's go!"

Seeing that her mother was not right behind her, Nicole walked to Kyra and pulled her away.

After they met Esteban and got in the car, Nicole asked Kyra nervously, "What did you say to Wyatt? You didn't tell him what happened in the past, did you?"

Kyra explained to the flustered Nicole, "Don't worry. I did not say anything!"

However, it seemed like her words did not get through to her at all. Nicole was so anxious that she almost broke into tears.

"What should we do? I promised Wyatt's mother that I won't say anything. I... I also took an oath..."

Kyra's heart ached as she saw her distressed daughter break down in tears, so she hugged her and comforted her softly, "Honey, you've been through too much. But don't be afraid. Everything will be fine."

Nicole exposed her gentle and vulnerable heart under her mother's warm embrace.

"What should I do?"

Nicole's heart ached when she thought of how sad Wyatt's eyes were, but she could not even tell him the truth, let alone get back with him.

"My poor child..." With tears in her eyes, Kyra gently stroked Nicole's back. "Nicole, you should trust him. Give one more chance to the man who loves you. I believe that things will be fine in the future."

Curling up in her mother's arms, Nicole cried in silence.

Could she really be with Wyatt again?

Esteban was driving when he saw how heartbroken Nicole was through the rearview mirror and felt sorry for her.

He was the one who had brought her to the position she was now. She had been nobody when he had first met her, so he considered her more like family than just an artist.

Nicole had faced all kinds of predicaments bravely in the past, but when meeting Wyatt, her Achilles' heel, she would turn into a completely different person, who was vulnerable and sensitive.

Esteban couldn't help but sigh in his heart, knowing their sad story.

[Chapter 630 Rings](#)

Eliana was thirsty after all the medical tests, so Maurice brought her a glass of water.

"Thank you."

She drank two big gulps of the cool water and looked at the nurse curiously. "It sounded very lively outside. What was happening?"

With a mysterious smile, the nurse replied, "Well, a celebrity has come to our hospital!"

Eliana was intrigued at once. "A celebrity! Who is it?"

"Nicole Swift! The popular actress," the nurse answered excitedly.

"Nicole?"

Stunned, Eliana almost spat out the water.

Maurice was amused. He raised his eyebrows and said with a knowing smile, "Oh... It's no wonder that Wyatt did not come back!"

Clearly, something fishy was going on.

Eliana was also curious. "What?" Wyatt is here too? Didn't they break up? Why did he go to see her again? I have to go see them!"

She immediately got out of bed and was about to run out of the room.

However, Maurice caught her and carried her back to the bed.

"Maurice! We're not alone! What are you doing?"

Blushing, she gently pushed him away.

Maurice never really cared about other people's opinions.

He peremptorily held Eliana, staring deep into her eyes before he said in a concerned voice, "Don't go out. You need to rest. That's more important than everything else."

Eliana argued, "I'm fine. What do I need to stay in bed for?"

However, he was still worried. "Are you really okay?"

Eliana looked at him sincerely and said, "Don't worry! I am fine, and I promise that I won't hide anything from you again!"

As he gazed into her crystal-clear eyes, his heart melted, and his tense nerves relaxed a little.

"You liar! You can try lying to me in your dreams! I won't let you leave again. And if you try to disappear again, I'll break your legs..." he teased, pinching her cheek.

Eliana no longer felt uncomfortably by his overbearing protection. In fact, it gave her a sense of relief. With a warm smile, she nodded firmly.

Maurice's joy knew no bounds as he stared at the obedient Eliana in front of him.

"Close your eyes."

Eliana was stunned by his words. When she thought of something, she blushed.

Was he... Was he going to kiss her?

She couldn't do it! They were in the hospital!

She subconsciously glanced around and saw that the nurse had left the ward. They were alone now.

Eliana breathed a sigh of relief, gave him a coy smile, and closed her eyes obediently, pouting her lips.

However, he did not kiss her. A moment later, she felt him holding her hand and something cool sliding onto her finger.

Confused, she opened her eyes and saw Maurice putting a beautiful ring on her finger.

It was a white gold ring, shaped like a Mobius strip. The ring was simple yet stunning. Curious, Eliana smelled the faint fragrance on it.

"Isn't... Isn't this the new ring designed by the Moran Group?"

Surprised, she turned around and found him wearing the same ring.

"Do you like it? We have a matching pair!"

Maurice showed her his ring.

Eliana blushed, staring at the rings in awe.

The next moment, she felt a strange sense of shyness and embarrassment crashing into her heart. What was she supposed to do?

Eliana gently withdrew her hand and stroked the ring on her finger. "Since you gave it to me, I will take it even if I am reluctant to," she said proudly.

"You're so stubborn. I know you like it," Maurice retorted with a chuckle.

It seemed like they were teenagers whispering sweet nothings to each other.

At the same time, Corbin was walking past the door with Aleck when he saw Maurice flirting with Eliana.

What? Did they finally patch up?

Corbin was glad to see them together.

"What's wrong?" Aleck asked and curiously stepped forward when he saw Corbin peeping into the ward.

Corbin immediately stopped him. "You... No peeking! There is nothing going on!"