

Adorable 631

[Chapter 631 The Crisis Of The Moran Group](#)

Aleck cast a meaningful glance at the ward and sneered, "You look so flustered. I am sure Mr. Moran and Miss Pierce are in the ward, and they've made up after talking about the children's matter, right?"

Corbin wondered how he could be so smart.

Depressed, Corbin muttered in a low voice, "Why are you asking me if you already know?"

Aleck then knocked him on the head and scolded, "I'm the one who taught you how to deal with different matters! The twins' birth is very important. If I had not asked you to check their DNA, you would not have done it!"

Corbin placed his hand on his head and said innocently, "I had no choice! Mr. Moran ordered us not to investigate the twins' parentage, and that's why we could not even mention it before him. How could I dare to look into them after he ordered us not to?"

Aleck looked at him disdainfully and said, "Do you still believe that you're right? You could have investigated them without his knowledge!"

Maurice and Eliana were being intimate in the ward while Corbin was being bitterly scolded outside.

Corbin could not help complaining in his heart.

However, Aleck did not stop scolding him.

Unable to take it anymore, Corbin changed the topic.

"Stop scolding me. When are you going to tell Mr. Earle Moran that the twins are Mr. Maurice Moran's biological children?"

Hearing that, Aleck instantly calmed down.

He thought for a moment and sighed. "It is not appropriate for us to interfere in their affairs. Let's wait for Mr. Maurice Moran to tell Mr. Earle Moran by himself."

Corbin nodded in agreement.

After all, once the truth came out, something was bound to happen in the Moran family.

The doctor finished Eliana's checkup and informed that there was nothing wrong with her, so she rushed back to the factory, despite Maurice's objection.

For the past few days, Rosamond had been helping her run the factory because Jonathan had caught her. Although Rosamond and Eliana were acquaintances, Eliana felt like she should not bother her all the time.

As soon as Eliana arrived at the factory, she was met with Brevard's dirty glare.

He seemed to be discontented with her for disappearing without even saying a word.

However, she could not explain to him that she was kidnapped by a lunatic who had almost forced her to do plastic surgery. He had tried to change her face to look like his late wife's, who was likely related to her.

No one would believe such a story unless they personally experienced it.

She gave a perfunctory answer about her whereabouts during the past few days.

Fortunately, the bracelet project was almost over, and the payment date was nearing. Even though Brevard was unhappy about Eliana's behaviors, he did not want to be sour towards her.

Coincidentally, Lucia also came to check the finished project as a representative of the Moran Group.

The moment Lucia saw Eliana, she immediately ran over to her and hugged her.

"Eliana, where have you been for the past few days? I heard that you had an accident and was worried sick!"

Eliana comforted her, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

Lucia was still not relieved and proceeded to check if Eliana was hurt. Only after making sure that she was really fine did she proceed with her work.

Eliana took out a batch of bracelets manufactured by the factory and handed them over to Lucia for inspection.

While Lucia was busy inspecting them, her phone rang several times.

She took occasional glances at her phone with a depressed look in her eyes.

Once she put her phone down, Eliana asked, "Is there a problem in the Moran Group?"

Lucia immediately complained, "It's all because of Harriet! She got suspended."

"Suspended? Why? What happened?" Eliana asked in confusion, putting down the bracelet in her hand.

She thought that Harriet should be happy now since she had left the Moran Group just like Harriet wanted. In fact, she figured that Harriet would try her best to seduce Maurice.

So it did not make sense for her to be suspended.

Lucia became enraged when she mentioned Harriet. "When she was in the Moran Group, the company collaborated with the Stone Group to design a ring that had a specific fragrance. But for some reason, there was an issue with it, and many customers who wore it had an allergic reaction. Word got out, and the media mentioned that there was a problem with the materials used by the Moran Group, which caused the company to face a lot of angry customers and complaints. And to escape from the problem, Harriet left!"

[Chapter 632 The Design Department's Faul](#)

Something was wrong with the new ring?

Eliana frowned. "Lucia, do you have any information about the fragrant ring that has a problem? Would you mind showing me?"

"Oh..." Lucia patted her forehead. "How can I forget? You are a jewelry designer."

She immediately took out her phone, looked for all relevant documents, and handed her phone to Eliana.

Eliana looked through the documents carefully. But the more she looked at them, the deeper her frown became.

Seeing her expression, Lucia couldn't help feeling nervous. "Eliana, what's wrong? Is there really something wrong with our materials?"

Eliana shook her head. "It's not because of the materials. The Moran Group is rich. They won't use poor quality materials because it will ruin their reputation, right?"

"If it's not because of the materials, what else can cause the allergy?" Lucia was more anxious.

"Since there is nothing wrong with the ring... could it be because of the perfume?" Eliana expressed her guess.

This time, it was Lucia who shook her head. "That can't be possible. The Stone Group has already shown us a test report, and the perfume has no problem."

"It's not the perfume?"

Eliana was stunned for a moment.

"Obviously, the Stone Group's move put the Moran Group in the center of public attention. I think they did this on purpose. The Moran Group is now at a disadvantage in public opinion, and Mr. Moran is currently dealing with this matter. All the senior executives have been troubled as well," Lucia said indignantly.

But when she saw the worry on Eliana's face, she immediately stopped talking about it.

"But Eliana, don't worry. This matter can't bring the Moran Group down. I believe in Mr. Moran's ability. He can definitely handle this."

"I hope so too."

Although Eliana said this, she still couldn't help worrying.

Suddenly, Lucia's eyes lit up. An idea came to her mind. "Eliana, since you are so worried about Mr. Moran, why don't you go back to the Moran Group?"

It was only then that Eliana came back to her senses. She politely refused. "No, thanks. I need to do some follow ups on the bracelet project in the factory, so I can't return to the Moran Group yet. But if there are other projects in the future, we can continue to cooperate."

Lucia couldn't help curling up her lips in disappointment. But she quickly adjusted her mood.

It didn't matter if Eliana didn't work in the Moran Group. Eliana and Maurice were already back together, so she would have more chances to meet Eliana in the future.

Lucia reached out her hand and joked, "I wish us a happy cooperation in advance then."

Eliana smiled and held her hand. "Yes, we'll work well together."

At this moment, the conference room on the top floor of the Moran Group building was full of people. The atmosphere was unusually downbeat, and everyone had a sad face.

A few hours ago, the news that the jewelry made by the Moran Group had caused allergic reactions in customers because of the low-quality materials became a trending topic again and had negative public opinions.

The Moran Group called for this emergency meeting to talk about how to deal with this crisis.

"This is all the Design Department's fault," one of the shareholders snapped. He was so angry that he almost jumped up. "The Design Department gives us a mediocre profit but causes too much trouble for the company. I think it's time to replace all the employees of that department. It's also one way to show the public that we are doing something to deal with this matter."

As soon as he said this, the other shareholders began to express their opinions. Most of them agreed with him.

Harriet was the director of the Design Department. She was supposed to be here to fight for the rights and interests of the employees under her. But unfortunately, she didn't attend the meeting.

Corbin looked at those shareholders who were full of righteous indignation, and he couldn't help criticizing them in his heart.

Obviously, the Stone Group had stabbed the Moran Group in the back. But they were still cooperating on the theme park project, and the Moran Group couldn't directly stop it. The shareholders did not dare to do anything to the Stone Group, so they could only put all the blame on the Design Department of the Moran Group.

Maurice sat on the main seat, quietly watching the noisy shareholders.

After a while, he said calmly, "At present, all the problematic jewelry has been recalled. We have already investigated it, and the results show it is not because of the materials. Naturally, the Design Department does not have to take unwarranted responsibilities."

As soon as these words came out of his mouth, the conference room fell silent.

The next moment, the shareholder who spoke up first stood up.

He frowned and said aloud, "Mr. Moran, everyone here chose you to be the head of Moran Group because we trust and believe in you. But you will only deal with this matter this way? What's the use of the investigation report? How many people will pay attention to it and read it carefully? What they want to see is our attitude. If Gerald were still the CEO of Moran Group, he will dissolve the Design Department immediately."

"Yes, Mr. Evans is right."

The rest of the shareholders followed suit, questioning Maurice.

Arius Evans sat down again. Seeing that he had successfully instigated the shareholders to question Maurice, he smiled complacently.

He thought he seemed to have accomplished well the task given to him by Gerald.

[Chapter 633 A Wise Method](#)

The atmosphere in the conference room became more downbeat as the instigation made by Arius intensified. More and more doubts were thrown at Maurice, making him finally open his mouth again.

"Enough!"

As his stern voice suddenly erupted, everyone shut up.

His sharp eyes swept across the crowd, and they were so overwhelmed that they couldn't help trembling.

It was only then that the shareholders suddenly sobered up and realized how stupid they were to question Maurice just now.

When everyone was silent, Maurice spoke again.

He decisively said, "It's absolutely impossible to dissolve the Design Department."

"Why impossible?" Arius asked.

Although he was afraid of Maurice, the task assigned to him by Gerald was more important.

With a cold expression, Maurice looked at him deeply.

"If the entire department is dissolved directly because of the pressure from public opinion, then the employees of Moran Group will not be united anymore. Besides, the consumers don't care whether the Design Department is dissolved or not. What they need is a sense of security for luxuries. So that's what we will give them."

"Mr. Moran, how can we give our consumers a sense of security then?" asked another shareholder.

At this moment, Corbin, who had been following the trending topic since the beginning of the meeting, suddenly interrupted.

"Mr. Moran, the trending topic has changed."

Then he turned on the Bluetooth and connected it to the big screen in the conference room. A new trending topic appeared in front of everyone.

The previous trending topic was "The allergy caused by the jewelry produced by Moran Group." But now, it was replaced by "The CEO of Moran Group and a mysterious woman wear couple rings. Their suspected relationship is exposed."

The public was in an uproar, guessing who this mysterious woman was. At the same time, they also paid attention to the rings that the two wore. These rings were the new product of the Moran Group, which had been discussed recently.

Corbin looked around and said slowly, "This is the sense of security that Mr. Moran is talking about."

Everyone looked at the trending topic on the screen in confusion.

"Mr. Moran has prepared this news in advance. He deliberately put on the couple ring and found someone to take photos. Then he exposed them at the right time. This news is more explosive. So, on the one hand, it can suppress the bad public opinion about the customer's complaints. While on the other hand, since the boss, Mr. Moran, wears the ring himself, it can make those customers feel relieved."

Corbin's explanation shocked the shareholders.

In an instant, the conference room was in an uproar.

Although they felt this method was strange, they must say it was very effective. It was a wise method.

The focus of public opinion now was on the affair of the CEO of Moran Group and the mysterious woman. Only a few people condemned the Moran Group.

"Now that the crisis has been temporarily resolved, you can do whatever you need to do. As long as I'm in charge of Moran Group, I won't dissolve any department with potential."

As he said this, Maurice sounded firm and undisputed.

Corbin was the first to stand up and applauded. The shareholders looked at each other. They had no more reason or courage to refute, so they could only compromise.

Seeing this situation, Arius didn't want to give up yet. So he questioned in a raised voice, "Mr. Moran, now another woman is involved. How about the marriage between you and Miss Stone?"

Maurice reminded him, "There is no marriage between Miss Stone and me. I have already rejected it in the press conference."

"Then what about the theme park project cooperation? Are you not afraid that you will annoy the Stone Group, and they will withdraw the funds?" Arius continued to ask.

Maurice sneered, "Stone Group has no other choice but to continue with this cooperation. Otherwise, they will suffer greater losses than us."

"But..."

Arius still wanted to say something. But Maurice knew that Arius was a spy sent by Gerald. Could he let Arius go just like that?

So he forcibly interrupted, "Mr. Evans, why do you suddenly care so much about the cooperation? If I

remember correctly, you seemed to be very close to my uncle when he temporarily took charge of the company before. What? Did he tell you anything?"

At this moment, Arius' back was sweating profusely.

He thought that Maurice must have seen through him.

[Chapter 634 Small Revenge](#)

Today was a busy day, and time passed quickly. Before Eliana knew it, she was about to get off work. She finished her work and prepared to leave.

When she passed by the staff lounge of the production workshop, she suddenly heard some female employees discussing inside.

"Have you seen the trending news?"

"Not yet. What is it about?"

"Yes, what news is it?"

"It is said that the CEO of Moran Group seems to have a new girlfriend. He was seen wearing a couple rings with that woman."

Standing outside the door, Eliana froze upon hearing this gossip. She was too stunned to move.

They were talking about Maurice and a couple rings. Did Maurice have another woman behind her back?

At the thought of this, Eliana couldn't stand still anymore. She rushed directly into the lounge.

And the female employees discussing inside were frightened by her sudden appearance. Shock was written all over their faces.

One of them suddenly came back to her senses and greeted her, "Hello, Miss Pierce!"

"Miss Pierce, don't get us wrong. We are not slacking off."

Eliana didn't mean to frighten them, so she hurriedly explained, "Hey, guys, don't be afraid. I just came in to ask you something. I heard you mention the rumor about the CEO of Moran Group. What is it?"

When the female employees saw that Eliana really didn't mean to blame them, they finally relaxed.

One of them even joked, "Miss Pierce, you also like gossip news? Then you must have missed the big

gossip today. Go check the trending news. Many people are shocked by this gossip."

Eliana immediately took out her phone, opened it, and clicked on the trending topic. She gave it a cursory glance. She didn't expect that she would also be shocked.

Eliana subconsciously touched the ring Maurice had put on her finger this morning. And her heart was immediately filled with jealousy.

How many women did he put rings on?

Sure enough, all men were up to no good.

Eliana's reaction caught the attention of one female employee. Then she took a closer look at the ring on Eliana's finger, feeling it looked a little familiar.

She looked at the phone screen again and exclaimed, "OMG! Miss Pierce, you and the mysterious woman in the news seem to have the same ring."

Eliana was stunned. The same ring? What did the female employee mean?

Eliana lowered her head and looked at the news carefully. The photo on the Internet was unusually blurry, and the angle was very strange. Only Maurice's face was shown clearly. The woman's face was also blurry, but the ring on her finger could be seen clearly.

Eliana's eyes suddenly widened, and her mouth gaped open slightly. The woman in the photo... She seemed to be her.

Eliana was speechless for a while and felt a little funny. It turned out that the woman in the photo was her.

The female employee was only joking. But the more they looked at the woman in the photo, the more they felt that she looked like Eliana.

One of the female employees seemed to have suddenly remembered something and subconsciously asked, "Miss Pierce, did you work in Moran Group before?"

Eliana didn't know what to say. But she thought that if she continued to stay there, she would be exposed. They would really find that she was the woman in the photo.

"Well... I still have something to do at home, so I'll leave first."

After saying this, she quickly covered her face and ran away.

She went home directly. Fortunately, she didn't find any reporters downstairs.

Eliana had been worrying that those reporters would come to her home like last time. So she was relieved that there was no trace of them at this moment.

She patted her chest. But before she could have the time to rejoice, a hand suddenly rested on her shoulder.

"What are you doing here?"

"Ahhh!"

Eliana was so startled that she screamed. But when she turned around, what she saw was Maurice's handsome face.

"Maurice! Are you trying to kill me? You scared me to death!"

"Why do you look so nervous? What happened?" Maurice looked surprised.

"It's all because of you." Eliana suddenly remembered the news, so she blamed him. "Quickly, tell me. Did you deliberately post that news?"

There was no sign of guilt in Maurice at all. Instead, he walked up to her, took her hand, and said jokingly, "So what? I just used you. But you lied to me before, right? This is just a small revenge, and it's nothing compared to what you did before."

Eliana was rendered speechless. How could she retort?

What Maurice said was actually right.

Maurice held her hand and asked playfully, "Do you still want to question me now?"

"Not anymore..."

Eliana knew that she was in the wrong first, so she shut up decisively. If she continued to rake the past up, she would only lose to Maurice.

In this way, they walked home together, hand in hand, like an ordinary couple.

[Chapter 635 Adrian's Question](#)

Something occurred to Eliana.

"Oh no!" She turned to Maurice in panic. "The news of our relationship is now public! Your grandpa must be having an issue with it!"

However, Maurice was not afraid of anything since he was the one that chose to make things public.

Pulling Eliana into his arms, he said calmly, "If he doesn't accept it now, we can give him time. Anyway, he has to attend our wedding, right? I am sure he'll pull himself together by then."

"Our wedding? When are we..."

Eliana's eyes widened in surprise when she heard that.

"Are you... Are you proposing to me now?"

Maurice was amused to see that she was only realizing it now.

Raising his eyebrows with a complacent smile, he said, "Of course, you have to marry me. Didn't you put on that ring?"

"You tricked me! You tricked me into marrying you!"

Eliana's beautiful face turned red, but no one knew if it was her shyness or her anger that caused it.

She was about to leave, but then Maurice held her waist and pulled her back in his arms.

He then leaned forward and kissed her lips passionately.

Eliana tried to resist at first, but she was too weak against his tempting kiss.

They kissed as though no one was watching them, so they obviously did not see Nana walking towards them with the kids.

When Nana saw Eliana and Maurice kissing, she immediately used her hand to cover the twins' eyes.

"Hmm... Honey, you've both had a lot of fun. Let's go home. There are too many mosquitoes here!"

Nana said with a nervous laugh, scrambling her brains to make her lie sound natural, but Adrian's reply embarrassed her.

"Nana, there are no mosquitoes in winter!"

Aileen also did not listen to her, and when Nana was not looking, Adrian and Aileen peeped through her fingers to see what was going on.

They saw Eliana and Maurice kissing.

Aileen shouted excitedly, "Wow! Adrian, look! Look!"

"Kids are not supposed to see such things!"

Nana blamed Eliana and Maurice inwardly. She felt that they should have found a more private place to kiss.

Embarrassed, Nana dragged the kids back home.

Adrian was very quiet on the way back.

"Nana, is Silas's uncle my real father?" he asked when they were back home.

Nana was astonished by Adrian's cleverness.

However, she believed that it would be best if Eliana told them about it.

"I don't know..."

Nana flashed an awkward smile, not daring to look him in the eye.

Adrian pursed his lips tightly. In fact, he already knew the answer to that question.

During dinner, Adrian kept a straight face, and his attitude towards Maurice gradually worsened.

He did not eat anything that Maurice served him, which made everyone at the table embarrassed.

"You should eat well, Adrian," Eliana said.

Adrian, who had been depressed for a long time now, finally lost his temper.

He threw the knife and fork aside and shouted, "No!"

He then ran into his room and slammed the door shut.

"Adrian... What's the matter with him?"

Eliana was overwhelmed by his reaction, because it was the first time he snapped at her.

Staring at the closed door, Maurice was lost in thought.

After having dinner, he went to the kitchen, heated up a glass of milk, and took it to Adrian's room.

Adrian lay on the bed, burying his face in the pillow. When he heard the door opening, he raised his head, but when he saw Maurice, he buried his head back in the pillow again.

Maurice put the glass of milk on the table when his eyes suddenly fell on the unfinished model plane. He picked it up and took a look at it before turning to Adrian. "Why haven't you finished this plane? You like it, don't you?"

Adrian still ignored him.

Maurice sat on the chair and began to assemble the plane model quietly.

The sound of the various parts being put together by Maurice made Adrian very curious and he took a peek at him.

But when he saw him effortlessly assembling the plane, he was a little unhappy.

He had been struggling to assemble it for a long time, but Maurice did it very smoothly.

Adrian finally opened his mouth and said, "You're an adult! Why are you taking my toy?"

By then, Maurice had finished assembling the model.

"Are you willing to talk to me now?" Maurice handed the glass of milk to Adrian with a smile and added, "I can buy you a new one, but you have to finish the milk first."

Although Adrian still felt reluctant, he didn't refuse.

[Chapter 636 What Aileen Was Concerned About](#)

Adrian finished the milk in one gulp and handed the empty glass to Maurice.

"I've finished it. You must keep your promise!"

Maurice took the glass from him with a smile. "Of course! I will never break my promise to you."

He then stood up and was about to leave the room. However, just when he was about to walk out of the door, Adrian stopped him.

"Mr. Moran, can you tell me why my father abandoned me and Aileen?"

Shocked by his words, Maurice turned around reflexively.

Adrian's clear eyes were just like Eliana's as he stared into Maurice's eyes. There was a hint of redness in Adrian's eyes, and his stubborn look hurt Maurice.

"Adrian... Why do you think your father abandoned you?" Maurice asked with difficulty.

"Isn't that the truth?" Adrian snorted and continued, "I'm fine. I'm unlovable. But what about Aileen? She is an angel! How could our father abandon her?"

Although Adrian was also heartbroken, he pretended to be fine, which saddened Maurice even more.

His heart was heavy with guilt, making him want to rush to Adrian and hug him.

He really wanted to tell Adrian the truth, but he was afraid that it might only hurt Adrian.

Maurice felt that letting Adrian slowly accept him was the best choice.

In the end, he gently put his hands on Adrian's shoulders and explained softly, "Your father didn't abandon you. He probably did not even know you existed. Both you and Aileen are very important to him. You should know that you're not only Aileen's brother, but also your parents' treasure."

Adrian's heart slowly found comfort in his words. He looked up at the man before him, who was just as tall and strong as the father he had always dreamed of.

Could he really believe Maurice's words?

Was Maurice struggling too? Did he not abandon them on purpose?

That thought made Adrian resist Maurice less.

However, he still remained arrogant and said, "I am a boy. I don't need to be comforted like this. I'll be able to go to bed on my own soon. You can leave now. I'm going to wash my face and brush my teeth!"

With that, Adrian rushed out of the door.

But the moment he opened the door, he saw Eliana and Aileen outside, who were listening in on them.

"Why are you here? What did you hear?"

Thinking of his sister and mother listening to his weak and soft words, Adrian felt shy.

"No, I didn't hear anything!"

"No, I didn't hear anything!"

Eliana and Aileen said at the same time.

Adrian was so shy that his ears immediately turned red.

"I... I have to go to the bathroom!"

Saying that, he ran to the bathroom while Maurice stepped out of the room.

Eliana glanced at him, and he gave her a reassuring look.

Seeing that, she was relieved.

After all, when she learned that Adrian knew the truth, she was a little flustered. And fortunately, Aileen had always liked Maurice, so it would not be a problem to convince her. But Adrian had always been resistant towards him. However, now, it seemed like he would also accept Maurice as his father sooner or later.

Eliana was glad to see that the situation was improving.

That evening, Eliana came to Aileen's bedside. Although Aileen seemed a little dull, she had always been very smart during critical times.

Since she had also heard the conversation between Maurice and Adrian, it was likely that she knew that Maurice was her father.

Eliana knew that even though it was not easy for Adrian to accept Maurice, Aileen had always liked him. So perhaps, she should ask how Aileen felt about the matter first.

"Aileen, I have something to tell you..."

Eliana didn't know how to explain their complicated history to her.

"Mommy, are you going to say that Mr. Moran is our dad?" Aileen asked calmly.

Just as Eliana guessed, Aileen knew that Maurice was her father.

"Well, if he is, then will you accept him?"

Eliana was nervous and worried.

But then, her kids' attitude towards the fact that Maurice was their father were quite different.

Adrian was more concerned about whether Maurice had really abandoned them or not, but Aileen was concerned about something else entirely.

"Mommy, do you love Mr. Moran?"

[Chapter 637 A Strange Illness](#)

"Love?"

Eliana felt a little helpless when she heard her five-year-old daughter seriously mention love.

Pinching Aileen's soft and chubby cheeks, she teased, "Do you even know what love is?"

Aileen pouted and replied, "I know! Love is when one person wants the other to sleep well, eat well, and be happy. Just like how you care for me and Adrian every day! Am I right?"

Eliana could not help laughing when she heard those words. She continued to caress Aileen's soft cheeks and said, "Indeed. You're very smart."

"Mommy, be serious!" Aileen shook off Eliana's hand and continued in an adult-like voice, "You asked me if I could accept Mr. Moran as my father, right? Well, I will tell you my answer now. As long as you're happy, I can accept whomever you chose as my daddy!"

There was a look of acceptance in Aileen's eyes.

Her childish innocence warmed Eliana's heart. She was so moved that she sniffled and her eyes filled with tears.

Touching her daughter's head, she said with a sigh, "Good girl!"

Aileen said proudly, "Fortunately, you chose a handsome man. I am glad."

Eliana was amused.

"Alright, go to sleep now. You have school tomorrow."

Saying that, Eliana picked up a fairy tale book from the bedside table and began to read her daughter a story, but she fell asleep before she could even finish half the story.

Maurice was in the living room, and he was starting to get worried when Eliana did not come out of the room for a long time, because of what had happened the night before.

Just when he was about to go and check on her, she walked out of the room.

"Eliana, you..."

All of a sudden, Maurice felt that something was wrong.

Eliana lowered her head, her face expressionless and her eyes empty, just like the night before.

Maurice cursed in his heart. She was having another attack!

He did not dare to disturb her and was so afraid that she might hurt herself, so he quietly followed her.

Fortunately, he had foresight, and had put away all the sharp things in the house as soon as he had come back from the hospital, worried that she might have another attack.

However, to his surprise, she wandered around for a while before she stood in front of a wall, banging her head.

She was going to hurt herself!

Maurice's pupils dilated and he reacted quickly by immediately rushing forward and hugging her from behind.

"Stop!"

He firmly held her.

However, the unconscious Eliana was crazy, and she became more agitated when he tried to stop her.

She struggled crazily, but she was not strong enough to break off his embrace. Since she was not holding any sharp objects, she just bit his arm hard, like a wild animal.

"Hmm..."

Maurice groaned in pain, but he did not let go.

Something was wrong with her.

It was evident that her condition was nothing like any post-traumatic stress disorder he had heard in his life.

Maurice did not even hesitate as he took out a sedative and injected it into her body.

Soon, she stopped struggling and collapsed into his arms weakly.

There was an imperceptible look of heaviness in his eyes as he held the unconscious Eliana.

He looked at her with pity.

Although he had stopped her in time, she had still gotten a big bruise on her forehead by slamming her head against the wall. She was bleeding a little, and there was blood in the corners of her mouth, because she bit him.

Maurice raised his hand, gently wiped the blood away, and murmured, "Eliana, sleep well. Leave everything to me. Don't worry, I will cure you..."

[Chapter 638 The Haunting Jonathan](#)

It was in the middle of the night, and the surroundings were very serene. Fortunately, the road was empty. Because a silver supercar suddenly sped up, heading towards the hospital.

The doctors who were notified were already standing at the entrance of the hospital.

The Maybach screeched to a halt at the hospital entrance. Then Maurice held the unconscious Eliana and got out of the car with a gloomy face.

He rushed inside the hospital with Eliana in his arms, shouting, "Doctor! Where is the best doctor here? I need him."

Dr. Dawson, the same doctor Wyatt invited last time, stepped forward. "Mr. Moran, what's wrong with the patient?"

Maurice gently placed Eliana on the hospital bed first. Then he turned to the doctor with a stern expression and questioned in a deep voice, "Didn't you say she was fine? How could she become like this? She actually wanted to hurt herself. She injured herself."

Dr. Dawson looked at Eliana lying on the bed with a pale face and a bruise and blood on her forehead. He was extremely shocked. Apparently, he did not expect things to become as serious as this.

He hurried to her bedside to examine her. Maurice stepped back and sat at the side.

Maurice propped his head in both hands and showed a rare panic expression on his face.

He took Eliana to the hospital without telling the twins. Otherwise, they would be worried if they found out.

Dr. Dawson bandaged the wound on Eliana's forehead first. Then he carried out a series of examinations. Finally, he came to a difficult conclusion.

"What did you say?" Maurice stood up abruptly. "Are you saying that there is nothing wrong with her body? It's just a mental disorder caused by traumatic stress?"

"That's right, Mr. Moran. I have checked her many times, and the results are all the same. Physically, there is really no problem with her," Dr. Dawson replied nervously.

After being in this profession for a long time, he had already seen so many patients. But so far, Eliana's case was the strangest. And apart from stress trauma, he really couldn't find any other cause of her

illness.

Maurice sat beside Eliana's bed and stared at her for a long time without saying a word.

Then he asked, "What should I do next?" As he spoke, his voice was distinctly raspy.

Dr. Dawson sighed helplessly. The only thing he could do was give Eliana the same treatment as before.

"For now, we can only treat her condition conservatively and use sedatives first."

Maurice didn't say anything more. He just looked at Eliana's sleeping face, and the feeling of uneasiness in his heart grew stronger.

He had the feeling that he was slowly losing her.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

Maurice frowned, but he still answered it.

There was silence on the other end of the line. He didn't speak either.

Then finally, there came a voice. "Are you still not going to return Eliana to me?"

Maurice's heart skipped a beat. He immediately asked, "Who are you?"

But actually, when he heard the voice, he already had a bad feeling in his heart.

"Come to Earle's ward, and you will know."

After saying this, the man on the other end of the line hung up at once.

Maurice clutched the phone so tightly that it was almost crushed.

He took a deep breath and looked at Eliana, who was still sleeping. He tucked her in carefully, walked out, and went straight to Earle's ward.

At the door of his grandfather's ward, Maurice saw Jonathan, as expected.

Jonathan stood there with a bouquet of flowers. As soon as he saw Maurice, he greeted Maurice with a smile.

"Mr. Moran, long time no see. How are you?"

Maurice just stared at Jonathan. He didn't want to say a word. Then he walked past Jonathan and

entered the ward.

Because of Maurice's rude behavior, the smile on Jonathan's face froze, and a hint of displeasure flashed across his eyes.

However, he quickly adjusted his expression and followed Maurice into Earle's ward.

He heard Maurice ask with concern, "Grandpa, how are you recently?"

Earle sat on the hospital bed, looking much better. He glanced at Maurice and said lightly, "I'm not dead yet."

Then he turned his attention to Jonathan. "Who are you?"

Jonathan put the flowers on the bedside table and introduced himself, "Mr. Moran, my name is Jonathan Bowman, and I'm the CEO of Universe Group. I've heard a lot about you."

Earle was a little surprised. He knew that Jonathan was the CEO of Universe Group, but he didn't know Jonathan that much.

And the Moran Group had never cooperated with Universe Group. Why would Jonathan suddenly come to visit him?

"Oh, Mr. Bowman, I've heard of you too. But I wonder why you're here today."

Jonathan smiled like a cunning fox. "Mr. Moran, please don't be nervous. I only have something to tell you..."

"That's enough!"

Maurice couldn't stand to listen to Jonathan anymore.

He usually didn't lose his temper in front of Earle. Even if he was angry, he could only suppress it in his heart. But when he heard Jonathan's words, he couldn't help but flare up. He knew that Jonathan intended to tell Earle about the matter between him and Eliana to needle Earle.

How could he let Jonathan get in his way? So under Earle's astonished eyes, he yanked Jonathan by the collar and dragged him directly out of the ward.

[Chapter 639 The First Encounter Five Years Ago](#)

Outside the ward, Maurice grabbed Jonathan by the collar and pinned him to the wall.

He then threw a punch at his face, and knocked him to the floor.

Anger could be seen on Maurice's face, and the veins on his temples looked like they were about to pop.

"How dare you come to me? Do you honestly believe that I won't harm you?"

Just thinking that Jonathan hurt the woman he loved made Maurice wish that he could point a gun at this bastard's face and blow his brains out.

It seemed that Jonathan expected that Maurice would lose his cool. Compared to the latter, he was able to stand as calmly as possible. He wiped away the blood dripping from the corner of his lips, disdaining Maurice.

Afterwards, he chuckled, albeit oddly.

Annoyed by the laughter, Maurice gave him another solid punch.

"What are you laughing at?" he asked.

"You know nothing!" Jonathan shouted back. "That day, I really thought for a moment that she had died."

He soon drifted into quiet contemplation.

His memories brought him back to the day Eliana underwent surgery. When he entered the operating room, he found her lying motionless beneath a white cloth.

Everything was just like the time when his wife died, and to him, it felt like he was reliving that nightmare once more. The pain of losing the woman he loved overwhelmed him and broke his heart again.

Jonathan began to remember what happened five years ago. Back then, he lost his beloved Meg. All the days that came after that fated day, he lived dully and monotonously.

Until one day, he saw a woman in white, lying unconscious on the shore of his private beach.

Jonathan froze when he saw her. Her familiar face left him breathless and his mind went blank.

"Meg!" he shouted.

He stumbled towards her and picked her up.

But when he saw that the woman wasn't Meg, his heart sank.

However, Jonathan was even more shocked to see the resemblance of this woman to his late wife.

She was soaked, and her face was abnormally ruddy due to the high fever; but no doubt about it, she resembled his wife so much.

Tears were rolling down Jonathan's face. While he was lost in thought, he felt like his beloved wife had returned.

Every single day since Meg died, he pleaded to God with all his heart and soul that his wife might one day return to him.

And when Jonathan saw Eliana, he felt like God had answered his prayers.

It was so great that Meg had returned to him.

Thereafter, Jonathan took Eliana back and asked the best doctor in the hospital to treat her. It was then that the doctor told him that she was pregnant.

Not long after Eliana woke up, she told Jonathan that her full name was Eliana Pierce.

Back then, he was taken by surprise. Her last name wasn't White, and yet she looked a lot like Meg. He thought that the two must be related one way or another.

After finding out about Eliana's background, Jonathan was almost certain that her mother, Ingrid, was the White family's daughter who left their household years ago.

Due to personal reasons, he concealed that information and he told Eliana that she was pregnant.

Jonathan had always been a steady shoulder for her to lean on. He once told her that he could take care of her children with her.

Eventually, he resolved that he would keep Eliana with him at all costs. He was even willing to raise two kids who weren't related to him by blood.

However, fate always played twisted jokes on people. He didn't expect that in order to conduct an investigation on what had happened to the Pierce family, Eliana would rather return home with her kids than to ask him for help.

Thereafter, everything unfolded.

Jonathan contemplated about the past, lost in thought.

Maurice, on the other hand, didn't give a damn about Jonathan's sadness. His main concern right now was what Jonathan had done to Eliana.

"Jonathan, what did you do to Eliana?" he growled.

He grabbed Jonathan by the collar once more, visibly enraged. It looked like he would snap the latter's neck at any moment.

Unafraid and unfazed, Jonathan even goaded Maurice. "You feel like a big strong man, don't you, Maurice? Since you took her away, shouldn't you be the one to solve that problem on your own?"

Maurice was even more furious now.

"I'm going to kill you!"

He raised his fist, intent on making Jonathan pay for the price of hurting Eliana.

The following second, a cane hit him directly.

"Stop it, you jerk!"

[Chapter 640 I Refuse](#)

Earle didn't know the whole truth of the situation, so he tried to hit Maurice on the back with his cane.

"Have you gone mad, Maurice? Let him go!"

Maurice groaned in pain. With Earle around, he knew that he wouldn't be able to interrogate Jonathan anymore. Thus, he relented and released Jonathan.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Bowman," Earle solemnly said to Jonathan.

Jonathan straightened up his disheveled clothes and said, "It's alright. I'm well-aware of your grandson's explosive temper. I may be able to let it slide, but we still haven't dealt with how your grandson took my girlfriend away."

His girlfriend? Maurice stole Jonathan's girlfriend?

Though he expected that there was enmity between them, he never imagined that Maurice would actually steal Jonathan's girlfriend.

Suddenly, a question dawned on Earle.

Out of curiosity, he asked, "Who are you referring to? Is it Eliana Pierce?"

"That's right," Jonathan replied plainly. "Not only did he steal my girlfriend, but also our kids."

Earle was rendered speechless.

He had no idea that Eliana had children.

Thereafter, Jonathan took out his phone and showed a picture of himself, Eliana, and the twins.

"Have a look at this, Mr. Moran. This is evidence to prove that I'm telling the truth."

Upon seeing the picture, Earle was left with even more questions in mind.

"Are those... Aileen and Adrian? How could they be Eliana's kids?"

In that moment, all the details Earle once ignored flashed through his mind.

The twins did mention their mother many times, but he had never seen their father. Aside from that, Maurice had an odd behavior toward the twins.

All of these factors made Earle piece the truth together. The twins were indeed Eliana and Jonathan's children!

With that in mind, Earle put on a stern expression and looked at Maurice.

"Those twins are close to Silas, aren't they? They go to the same school. Didn't you know about this?"

Maurice knew something bad was going to happen the moment Jonathan took out that photo.

It didn't occur to him that Jonathan would speak to his grandfather and twist the facts just so he could take Eliana away from him.

Maurice tried to think of a way to explain his side, but his brief silence made Earle think that it was evidence of his deception.

It turned out that Maurice knew all of this from the very beginning, but he kept it a secret all this time.

"Well, well, well..." Earle was clearly infuriated. He pointed at Maurice, his chest heaving up and down, and his veins looked like they were about to pop as he struggled to hold onto the cane.

Worried that Earle might get a heart attack or a stroke from anger, Aleck immediately tried to intervene. "Mr. Moran, calm down, sir! Take it easy. I think we should hear Mr. Maurice Moran out first."

"What else can he even say about this? He stole someone else's girlfriend and their children! That's beyond absurd!"

Earle slammed his cane onto the floor.

Jonathan took this opportunity to fan the flames. "Mr. Moran, I believe that you're a righteous man. I'm sure that you and your family won't take my children, won't you?"

Maurice became overwhelmed with anger, wanting to kill Jonathan.

In his opinion, Jonathan must be courting death!

Jonathan had repeatedly reminded him that the twins were another man's children. But now, he was suddenly claiming that the kids were his.

It seemed that he really would stop at nothing just to get Eliana.

Maurice believed that there were many flaws in Jonathan's claims. However, Earle believed otherwise.

"You bastard! Sever all of your ties with Eliana, return her to Jonathan, and give them back their kids..."

Earle could barely finish his sentence. He really didn't want to let those kids go, because he was fond of them and he once wanted to adopt them.

Upon seeing that Earle was adamant in his decision, Maurice knew that no matter what he said, he wouldn't be able to solve this matter today unless he told Earle the truth.

He planned to find a better opportunity to tell Earle the truth about the twins, but he didn't anticipate that Jonathan would use it to his advantage.

Because the situation had spiraled out of his control, Maurice couldn't wait for a better timing anymore.

"I refuse. I will not let this man take Eliana and the kids away!"