

Adorable 641

[Chapter 641 Aileen And Adrian Are My Children](#)

"You... Do you know what you're talking about?"

Earle trembled with anger. He looked at Maurice with disappointment.

Thinking how proud he was of Maurice before, he shouted angrily, "Are you really going to do this for a woman? Maurice, are you out of your mind?"

"Grandpa, it's not what you think it is."

As he spoke, Maurice glanced at Aleck, who immediately understood. Aleck took out the DNA test report he had copied from Corbin.

Then he handed it to Earle. "Mr. Moran, please take a look at this first."

Earle didn't know what was going on. He was full of doubts, but he still took the document.

And when he read it, his hand holding it trembled, and his eyes opened wide.

"This... What is the meaning of this? What does ninety-nine point nine percent parent-child relationship mean? Whose test result is this?"

Actually, Earle already had a vague guess in his heart when he saw the document. But he still wanted to hear it directly from Maurice.

"Grandpa, Aileen and Adrian are my children. I am the father of Eliana's twins."

At this moment, all the words seemed powerless, and Earle was stunned on the spot. He didn't come back to his senses for a long time.

And he was not the only one shocked by the news.

"That's impossible! Adrian and Aileen are Eliana and a male prostitute..."

But Jonathan suddenly stopped.

He thought of how Maurice treated the twins and Eliana's attitude.

Eliana valued her children more than her life. She wouldn't ask Maurice to take care of her two children for no reason. Not unless... Maurice was really the twins' biological father.

And now that there was already the DNA test result, it was hard not to believe the truth.

Jonathan understood everything now, but he still couldn't accept the fact.

"A male prostitute? Did you already know Eliana five years ago? What really happened back then?"

Earle's doubts grew even more.

"Grandpa, it's a long story. But five years ago, I concealed my identity and had children with Eliana. She only found out about it not long ago."

Jonathan was there, so Maurice didn't want to say much.

It was only a matter of few minutes, but Earle's mood had fluctuated greatly. All of a sudden, he had a great-grandson and a great-granddaughter. It was too overwhelming that his fragile heart suddenly ached.

Aleck noticed something was strange with Earle, so he hurriedly helped Earle back to the ward to rest.

This time, Earle didn't say anything. He just cast a meaningful glance at Maurice.

As soon as Earle left, Maurice no longer had scruples. He stared at Jonathan coldly, and then smiled contemptuously.

Then he said, "Fuck off! Consider today as your lucky day. You must be thankful that I don't want to kill someone in front of my grandpa."

At this moment, Jonathan had already recovered from the shock. He stared at Maurice gloomily.

"I almost made it today. But it doesn't mean that you already won."

"And what do you mean by that?" Maurice asked, feeling that something was wrong.

Jonathan smiled again. But this time, it was full of disdain and contempt.

"Maurice, if you still want her to recover, come to me and beg. I'll be waiting for you..."

Maurice's heart shuddered. Suddenly, he understood everything.

"Sure enough, this is all your doings."

Eliana had no post-traumatic stress disorder at all. She went crazy because Jonathan had done something to her.

Maurice rushed to Jonathan, trying to catch him.

But Jonathan's bodyguards came over. They immediately swarmed up and escorted him away.

Maurice had no choice but to watch Jonathan's receding back, clenching his fists tightly.

Then he turned around and went back to the ward.

Earle directly said, "Tell me everything about the two kids."

As soon as Earle returned to his ward, he immediately took medicine. So the pain in his heart alleviated a lot. He was eager to know everything.

Maurice pondered for a moment. Then he said firmly, "Grandpa, it's actually very complicated. But what you only need to know is that Aileen and Adrian are indeed your great-grandchildren. And Eliana has suffered a lot to raise them alone. I will never leave her again."

[Chapter 642 I Want To See The Children](#)

If this was before, Earle would have already grabbed his walking stick and hit Maurice when Maurice had said in front of him that Maurice wanted to be with Eliana and would never leave her. And he would have scolded Maurice for his wishful thinking and told him that the Moran family would never accept a woman like her.

But at this moment, he hesitated.

He thought of Adrian and Aileen. Although they were Eliana's children, they were his great-grandchildren.

Moreover, he liked the two children so much. So now that he knew they were really his great-grandchildren, how could he not be happy?

"Bring the two children here right now."

Maurice pinched his glabella helplessly. Since he had told Earle the truth, he knew this would happen.

"Grandpa, the children are still in school. And they don't know the truth yet. If you call them over rashly, they will be frightened."

"No, I want them here now." Earle seemed determined to get the children immediately. "Bring them here. Otherwise, I won't take my medicine."

Earle was burning with anxiety. He wanted to see the twins right away and tell them that he was their great-grandfather.

Maurice was annoyed by Earle's behavior. But he didn't compromise.

"Grandpa, you can't threaten me just like that. Anyway, it's useless. I have to ask the children's mother first. We can't make the decision without her consent."

"I want to see my great-grandchildren. Why do I need to ask her permission?" There was a trace of guilt in Earle's voice.

It was rare for Maurice to see Earle being embarrassed, so he couldn't help teasing, "Do you regret it now? You've always been mean to Eliana. Aren't you afraid that the kids won't talk to you after they know the truth?"

"I..."

Earle was rendered speechless for a moment.

But soon, he snapped, "Anyway, I don't care. Go find that woman now. Tell her I want to see the children."

No matter what Maurice said, Earle insisted on seeing Adrian and Aileen. And he kept threatening that he wouldn't take his medicine if Maurice didn't give in to his demand.

So Maurice had no choice but to go back to Eliana's ward.

At this moment, Eliana was already awake.

She lay in the bed, touching the gauze on her forehead.

"Ouch!" Eliana gasped in pain.

Then she looked around blankly.

Wasn't she supposed to be at home? What happened? Why was she in the hospital now? And why did her forehead hurt?

While she was still wondering, Maurice walked in. Her eyes lit up at once.

She immediately asked, "Maurice, what happened? Why am I in the hospital? And what happened to my head? Why does it hurt?"

Maurice didn't intend to hide the truth from Eliana this time. So he showed her the surveillance video from home last night.

Confusion was written all over Eliana's face.

Soon, the video clearly showed her what had happened last night. She walked out of the children's room in a daze and wandered around the house like a ghost. In the end, she banged her head against the wall, trying to hurt herself. She even went crazy, biting Maurice, who tried to stop her.

"Oh my God!" Eliana gasped and covered her mouth in disbelief.

The last thing she remembered was that she told Aileen a story last night. Then after that, she had no idea what had happened next.

"Maurice, I really don't remember anything. How... How could I go crazy like that? What is wrong with me?"

Eliana was flustered. She grabbed Maurice's arm in a panic.

Maurice's heart sank upon seeing her like this. But he suppressed his emotions and comforted her, "Honey, it's alright. The doctor said you are just suffering from post-traumatic stress disorder. You need a good treatment. Otherwise, you will keep hurting yourself."

"Post-traumatic stress disorder..."

Eliana fell back to the bed in a daze. It was hard for her to accept that she suddenly became mentally ill.

"How do you feel now?"

Maurice looked at Eliana worriedly. The love and pity in his eyes were overflowing.

Eliana didn't want him to worry about her, so she forced a smile and comforted him, "I'm fine. I just can't accept it for a while. It's just post-traumatic stress disorder. This kind of minor illness can't defeat me."

Maurice stretched out his arms and hugged her tightly. He could see that she was only pretending to be strong.

So he comforted her, "Everything will be fine. No matter what happens, I will be by your side. I will never leave you."

Eliana buried herself in Maurice's arms and felt the warm temperature from his chest. Finally, she calmed down a little.

They hugged each other quietly for a while. It was as if nothing could separate them.

When Maurice saw that Eliana had finally calmed down, he said, "Eliana, I have something to tell you. My grandpa already knew the children's identities. Now, he is clamoring to see Aileen and Adrian. Will it

be okay with you? Will you allow him to see them?"

[Chapter 643 Do You Want To See Earle](#)

Eliana suddenly raised her head from Maurice's arms and asked in surprise, "Your grandpa knew? Did you tell him?"

Maurice paused for a moment. Of course, he didn't want to mention Jonathan, so he said, "Sort of. I know that Grandpa did excessive things to you before. So, are you still willing to let the children see him now?"

This time, it was Eliana who froze. Since Maurice found that Aileen and Adrian were his children, she knew this would happen sooner or later.

In the past, she was afraid that the Moran family would take away her children once they knew the children's identities. But now, she was no longer scared.

She stared at Maurice in front of her and remembered his promise to her.

"Why not?"

Maurice was surprised. He didn't expect Eliana to say yes so quickly.

"Really? Are you sure about it? Eliana, you should know that you don't have to force yourself just for me."

Eliana smiled and said calmly, "You are thinking too much. The children have had contact with Earle before, and he likes them very much. At that time, I thought it was God's will that they met. Besides, they get along well. He is their great-grandpa, so he has the right to see his great-grandchildren. I can't stop him from doing that. But..."

She paused for a moment and looked straight into Maurice's eyes. "I will respect Aileen's and Adrian's decision. Actually, they have already guessed that you are their father. As for whether they want to see Earle or not, let's ask them first. Let them decide."

Maurice felt Eliana's words made sense, so he had no objection.

Eliana picked up her phone and called the children. She told them the entire truth and asked for their opinions.

"Children, I will never force you to do things. So I want to ask you first. Do you want to see Earle?"

When Adrian heard everything, complicated emotions filled his heart.

When he didn't know about his relationship with Earle yet, he thought he wanted to see Earle again. But now, he became hesitant. He suddenly didn't know what to do.

In the end, he replied sulkily, "I have something to do tonight, so I won't go."

After saying this, he immediately hung up the phone, not even giving his sister a chance to say anything.

"Adrian, why did you hang up the phone? I haven't said anything to Mommy yet," Aileen said with dissatisfaction on her face, holding the phone that was forcibly hung up.

When Silas saw the change in Adrian's expression, he wanted to say something to comfort him. But Adrian just lowered his head and walked to the other side sullenly.

"Silas, don't worry. Let me handle him. I'll make him feel better soon."

Aileen patted her chest, turned around, and walked to Adrian confidently.

She held Adrian's arm and said with a smile, "Adrian, what are you thinking? Tell me. Maybe I can help you analyze it."

Adrian looked at Aileen with hesitation for a while. Then he equivocated to express his thoughts.

It turned out that he had already figured out the relationship between them and the Moran family.

Although he hadn't officially called Maurice as father yet, it didn't change the fact that Earle was his great-grandfather.

He didn't hate Earle. But the question was, would the Moran family accept his mother?

After their relationship changed, could they still get along as well as before?

So Adrian didn't know if he should see Earle or not.

"Now I know what's in your mind." Aileen didn't seem to have any misgivings about this. She even burst into laughter.

"What's so funny?" Adrian was so embarrassed that his ears turned red.

"Adrian, you are such a fool," Aileen said, crossing her arms across her chest. "Let me ask you. If Mr. Moran is just an ordinary old man and wants to see you because he is sick, will you agree?"

Adrian was stunned. He didn't know what to say for a while.

And while he was like this, Aileen continued, "Adrian, what are you hesitating about? Didn't Mommy

teach us to be kind to the elderly?"

Finally, Adrian was enlightened. Aileen was right. He could just take Earle as an ordinary old man.

At this moment, all his hesitation vanished. He simply said, "Aileen, you're right. We should go see Mr. Moran."

In the end, Adrian and Aileen reached an agreement happily.

Soon, Maurice's men brought them to the hospital. But they were first taken to Eliana's ward.

"Kids, you are here."

Sitting on the bed with gauze wrapped around her head, Eliana greeted the two children with a smile.

But no matter how hard she tried to hide it, Adrian still sensed that she was not in a good state.

"Mommy, what happened to your head?"

[Chapter 644 You Have Suffered A Lo](#)

Eliana touched her forehead guiltily and tried to prevaricate.

"It's no big deal. I accidentally fell down and hurt my head."

Adrian stared at her suspiciously, sensing that something was wrong.

"Why are you so careless, Mommy? You should be more careful. Does it hurt too much? Let me blow on it."

Aileen immediately climbed on the bed.

"It does not hurt at all. You should go and see Mr. Earle Moran. He's waiting for you."

Eliana helped her daughter get out of bed, lightly touching her head before she turned to Maurice and said, "Take them to see your grandfather."

Maurice then held the kids' hands and took them to Earle's ward.

Earle was anxiously waiting in the ward to meet the kids. He was pacing back and forth nervously as he tried to hold back his urge to go to Eliana's ward to see the kids.

Nancy came to his ward and made him lie back down on the bed.

"Mr. Moran, we are here!"

Aileen jumped into the room and greeted him with an excited smile.

Adrian was a little awkward, lowering his head in silence as he shyly entered the ward.

"Come here!"

Earle reached out his hand to welcome the kids.

Nancy was also very glad to see them. "You two are such sweet kids! Come here and let me see you!"

Aleck was the one who had called to inform her that she had two great-grandchildren. Although she found it a little hard to believe at first, she was also very excited to meet them.

Aileen was not shy at all. She ran over to Nancy and introduced, "Hello, Mrs. Moran! I am Aileen, and he's my brother, Adrian."

"Okay, let me take a good look at you."

Nancy stroked Aileen's face lovingly. And the more she looked at the little girl, the more she felt like she was looking at Rosina, which made her eyes water.

Aileen stood there obediently.

Nancy then waved to Adrian with tears in her eyes. "Come over here, Adrian!"

Adrian hesitated for a moment before he walked to her.

Nancy held the kids warmly, unable to take her eyes off them.

Earle was so jealous and said, "Nancy, stop keeping them to yourself! I am here too! Kids, come to me!"

Aileen looked at him with concern and asked, "Are you feeling better now, Mr. Moran?"

She then winked at Adrian.

Since they were there, Adrian could not just stand still and be silent.

Adrian took a deep breath to muster his courage before he said, "Hello, Mr. Moran..."

"Thank you for your concern, kids. I feel much better now."

Earle smiled. Although he had always been a tough person, it was the first time he was so happy that he

almost had tears of joy.

He had been a powerful man when he was young, but now, he was just a great-grandfather who spoiled his great-grandkids.

Nancy was overjoyed by the beautiful sight of Earle talking with the kids.

Maurice was outside as he did not want to disturb them. He did not know that Eliana had come to him.

They stood beside each other in silence, watching the beautiful scene in the ward.

Maurice was relieved when he saw that the kids accepted it well. He turned around and saw Eliana. Unable to contain his joy, he held her hand.

"Don't worry. My grandpa will accept our kids and you. As for Grandma, she has always liked you, so you will become their granddaughter-in-law."

Eliana blushed under his loving gaze. She gently leaned on his shoulder.

For a moment, she felt a sense of happiness that was incomparable.

Eliana and Maurice loved each other deeply; they had two kids; and they would finally receive the blessing of their family...

However, a faint sense of worry crept into her heart.

Her strange illness was like a ticking time bomb, which could make her hard-earned happiness vanish in a second.

The twins talked to Earle until he took his medicine and went to sleep. After that, Nancy escorted the kids out of the ward.

Eliana walked up to her and said, "I am so sorry, Mrs. Moran. I lied to you..."

But before she could even finish, Nancy pulled her into a warm hug.

"Eliana, you have suffered a lot for years..."

[Chapter 645 Reunion](#)

"Mrs. Moran... Thank you."

Eliana looked like a child who had been through a lot in Nancy's arms. She was not able to hold back her tears when she felt Nancy's warm embrace.

Although she had her own kids, Nancy was the only one that treated her like a child.

"You've really suffered a lot, darling."

Eliana was still in her early twenties when she had become the mother of two children.

Without the support of her family, she raised them alone. Nancy could not even imagine how miserable it must have been for her.

Seeing them, Adrian and Aileen also walked over to hug them.

They were all hugging each other like a family while Maurice stood beside like he was out of place.

At that moment, a nurse walked over and reminded Eliana, "Miss Pierce, it's time for you to go back to your ward and take the medicine."

Aileen was confused when she heard that. "Mommy, didn't you just say that you only hurt your head a little? Why do you need to take medicine for that?"

Adrian also fixed his doubtful eyes on Eliana.

"It's just some anti-inflammatory medicine. Nothing to worry about."

Not wanting her children to know the truth, she gave Maurice a hint that he should help her conceal it.

Maurice immediately understood and changed the topic.

"Aileen, Adrian, we still have something to talk about, so can you guys go to the playground with the nurse?"

Aileen had always been obedient, so she immediately agreed. Adrian was reluctant, but the nurse dragged him away.

Watching the kids' backs, Nancy could not help but sigh. "What sensible kids! Eliana, you has taught them well!"

Eliana felt a little shy when she heard that, but Maurice seemed proud.

"Obviously, they're great! After all, they're our kids!"

Hearing his confident words, Nancy nodded at first, but then she said, "You can't take credit! Eliana has taught them well. I have always liked her, and it seems that she is destined to be the granddaughter-in-law of the Moran family."

Nancy really liked Eliana.

Eliana blushed and said shyly, "I am not as good as you think, Mrs. Moran!"

"You should be more confident, Eliana. If I could, I would get you two married right away!"

Nancy turned to Maurice and continued, "Did you hear me? Now that you two have kids, you should hold the wedding ceremony as soon as possible. If you keep delaying it, then God won't be pleased with you."

Eliana was over the moon to get Nancy's blessing.

However, she suddenly remembered her illness and said, "Mrs. Moran, I am afraid I might let you down... We may not be able to hold the wedding ceremony anytime soon."

"Why? Did Maurice piss you off again?"

Nancy glared at her grandson.

"It's not his fault. It's me... I am not well..."

"What's wrong? Are you sick? Is it serious?"

Nancy became restless as soon as she heard that.

However, Eliana found it difficult to confess about her mental illness.

Just when she was about to say something, Maurice said, "It's nothing serious, Grandma. She had been so busy with work that she's too tired now. She should be fine in a few days after resting well."

Nancy breathed a sigh of relief and said, "That's okay. Well, you two talk. I have to go or your grandpa will call me."

As soon as Nancy left, Eliana turned to Maurice and questioned, "Why did you lie to her? I don't want to lie to her anymore!"

Maurice explained, "You're right, but I don't want any more obstacles in the way of our happiness. And I only hid it from her because I don't want her to worry about you. She is old and not much stronger than Grandpa. Besides, the kids don't know about it. Just like how you don't want the kids to worry, I don't want Grandma to worry about you, either!"

Eliana wanted to say something, but then she stopped on second thought.

That was when Maurice said the most important reason.

"Moreover, now is the perfect time to make Grandpa accept you. I don't want anything to affect his opinion of you!"

[Chapter 646 Earle Compromised](#)

Aleck was in the ward, adjusting Earle's bed.

Since Earle had just met the kids, and he was still in an excited state, Aleck was worried that his heart might cause trouble again, so he gave him another pill.

"Take another pill, Mr. Moran. Just in case."

Earle took the pill from Aleck indifferently.

"Since when have you known the twins' identity?"

When Aleck had chosen to hide the truth temporarily, he had already prepared himself to be blamed and questioned, so he lowered his head and answered, "I did not know about it until a few days ago, and I have been waiting for the right opportunity to tell you."

Aleck would have been scolded if it was a normal situation, but since Earle was in a good mood, he did not care.

"Don't do it again."

Aleck was surprised to hear that he was letting it slide.

"You did a good job. I like the kids, and I did not expect them to be my great-grandchildren!"

A smile appeared on Earle's lips as he spoke of the kids.

All of a sudden, an idea popped into Aleck's mind, and he asked, "Naturally, you're happy with the kids, but what about their mother?"

Earle paused and pondered for a moment. The previous disgust in his eyes towards Eliana was not there.

"Although Eliana's family background and personality is not a good match for that of Maurice's, I am a little fond of her now because she gave birth to Aileen and Adrian."

Aleck was overjoyed. Although Earle was not saying it openly, he meant that he would accept Eliana.

"What do you mean, Mr. Moran?" he asked with a grin.

Earle glanced at him.

Aleck had worked for him for so long, that it was obvious that he had already read his mind, but he was purposely asking him to say it out loud.

"Go and find out if there is anyone from the Pierce family, who can make a decision. We must let Maurice have a grand wedding!"

"Yes, Mr. Moran. I'll investigate it right away!"

Earle seemed to have accepted Eliana at last!

With a broad smile on his face, Aleck immediately left to find out if Eliana had any relatives.

Meanwhile, Eliana was nervously sitting in her ward, waiting for her doctor's reply.

Maurice sat beside her, holding her hands to offer his support.

After going through her case, the doctor suggested a new treatment for her.

"Considering her current situation, we can have someone very close to the patient stay with her at night to see if it helps improve her mental condition."

And following the doctor's suggestion, Maurice spent the night with her.

Fortunately, Eliana didn't get an attack that night and slept soundly.

When she woke up the next morning, she saw Maurice sleeping next to her, holding her hand firmly.

The warmth of his palm softened her heart. She immediately reached out and gently touched his handsome face.

How could Maurice have such long eyelashes?

As though someone had cast a spell on her, she tried to kiss him immediately.

However, Maurice caught her in the act.

"You're flirting with me soon after you wake up?"

Eliana blushed and stammered, "I...I just couldn't help it..."

Staring at her flushed cheeks, he realized that it had been a peaceful night.

"You're fine! The doctor's suggestion worked!"

Maurice got up and picked her up happily.

Touched, Eliana wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Thank you, Maurice..."

As Maurice stared at her face, a burning desire ignited in his body.

He suddenly put her down and locked the door while she was staring at him in a daze.

Eliana gulped when she heard the crisp sound of the door locking.

Maurice looked like a hungry wolf, waiting to devour the little lamb, but she did not want to resist.

Everything went smoothly.

The nurse was about to check on Eliana when she suddenly heard a very strange sound coming from inside.

She immediately understood what was going on inside and blushed.

"Young people are really full of energy..."

[Chapter 647 The Only Cure](#)

It was as if the next few days were a world of their own. Eliana and Maurice spent their hours in a youthful kind of love—one that locked them away from anything and anyone but each other. They stayed together all day long, never leaving each other's side.

The time passed like this until Corbin showed up at the hospital armed with a candid speech.

The bottom line was that Maurice was still the CEO of the Moran Group, and he couldn't just ignore his position in favor of a relationship. The dream had been drawn out for too long. It was time to go back to reality.

Corbin had held off as long as he could, and he was at the end of his tether. The senior directors had been hounding him with questions at every opportunity, driving him further and further up the wall.

Maurice had no reaction to his subordinate's dilemma, but Eliana took pity on the poor man.

"You should go back now. I'm fine. The company needs you."

Maurice's unwillingness was evident, but he knew that Corbin was right. He had taken a long absence from work, and it was time to deal with his responsibilities to the company.

Taking Eliana's hand, he gave her gentle reminders.

"If you feel any pain, or if there's any problem, call me. Can you promise me that?"

Eliana gave him a soft smile. "Okay. Since when were you worrier?"

Corbin stood aside and watched Maurice repeat his worried but soft nagging, holding Eliana's hand as if he didn't want to let go.

Corbin inwardly sighed. Love was a force to reckon with. He had never thought that his boss who thought of nothing but his job 24/7 was capable of such a tender expression.

Nana came as soon as Maurice and Corbin left.

"Honey, I can't help but worry about you these days!"

She hugged Eliana as soon as she arrived.

"Don't worry, Nana. I'm alright," Eliana said, patting her friend on the back.

Nana stepped back and looked at Eliana for a long time, her eyes moving all over her figure. Only when she was fully convinced that Eliana was fine did she let out a sigh of relief.

The two talked for a long time about a lot of things, and then Eliana asked about the children.

"Nana, you've been taking care of the kids while I'm not there. Thank you!"

"They have been staying with Mrs. Moran during the past few days." Nana gave Eliana's hand a gentle pat. "Don't worry. Even if the Moran family hasn't said it out loud, I know that they have already accepted the situation. When you marry Maurice, you will be a part of the family."

Eliana's heart warmed at her words.

It seems that the children were settling just fine.

The thought sent a wave of deep longing to her. She wanted to go home as soon as possible.

"I want to get out of the hospital already. I haven't seen the kids for days and I miss them so much."

"You want to leave now? Shouldn't you get checked again first?" Nana asked in surprise.

Eliana smiled. "I'm fine. Help me pack up."

Maurice wasn't here anymore, and Eliana didn't want to stay by herself in the ward.

Nana was helping Eliana collect her things when an unexpected accident happened.

"Eliana, you are bleeding!"

Nana's face paled in horror.

"Bleeding?"

Eliana's hand instinctively lifted to her nose.

There, on her hand, was a wet crimson spot.

"This is..."

Before she could finish her words, a surge of dizziness took over her, and she fell to the floor.

"Eliana! What's wrong? Don't scare me like this!"

Nana's screams echoed through the room as she bent down to help Eliana up.

At the sound of her wails, a female nurse rushed inside the room.

Seeing that Eliana had fainted, she immediately came over and checked her condition.

Nana shouted, "Go and call the doctor!"

Strangely, the nurse made no motion to leave. She looked at Nana and gave a cryptic answer.

"It's useless. None of the doctors here can cure her."

"What do you mean?" Nana asked in confusion.

The nurse ignored her question and turned to look at Eliana. "Miss Pierce, I think you know what I mean. You should know who to find at this time," she said meaningfully.

Eliana was lying weakly in Nana's arms, sweating profusely as her head felt like it was being split open.

She raised her head slowly and stared at the strange nurse. Gritting her teeth, she forced out her words.

"Who sent you here?"

"Mr. Bowman." The nurse told her the truth. "He asked me to deliver a message. He is the only one who can cure your disease."

[Chapter 648 Go Back Or Die](#)

There was a tone of panic in Nana's voice. "What do you mean? Tell me now! Why did you say that no doctor could cure Eliana?"

The nurse glanced at Eliana and said slowly, "Miss Pierce, can you still remember the medicine you took in the sanitarium?"

What medicine?

Eliana's eyes grew wide with shock after she heard the nurse's question. She could still recall the days when the doctor had administered some strange pills to her and lied that they were painkillers.

She closed her eyes and muttered, "There was something wrong with that medication..."

The nurse nodded complacently.

"It's a newly developed drug. Only Mr. Bowman has the antidote. You just need to take the antidote twice a day, morning and tonight, and you'll be fine. But since you have insisted on leaving Mr. Bowman's care, then no antidote will be administered to you again."

Now Eliana understood.

A bitter smile appeared on her face.

The reason why she had gone crazy in the first place was not because of stress or trauma. It was all because of Jonathan!

She had been too naive to believe that a lunatic like Jonathan would let her go easily.

Eliana closed her eyes, sighed heavily and asked, "What on earth is he planning to do?"

A wry smile was visible on the nurse's lips. "Mr. Bowman just wants you to come back to him."

"What if I don't want to go to him? What if I refuse?" Eliana opened her eyes and stared hard at the nurse.

There was a dark expression on the nurse's face; then she leaned forward and said in a cold voice, "Then death may be the only option left for you."

"That crazy bastard! I'll kill him when I get my hands on him!"

Nana could no longer stand what was unfolding before her eyes and almost ran over to slap the nurse.

However, Eliana raised her hand to stop her.

But as she moved, she suddenly felt the need to throw up. She could taste the blood at the back of her throat, and the next second, she spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Eliana, is that blood? Doctor! Can you hear me? Doctor! We need your attention right now!"

Nana wrapped her hands around Eliana as she cried out in panic.

At that very moment, the nurse suddenly took out a pill from her pocket and stuffed it into Eliana's mouth.

"What did you just give Eliana?" Nana asked, still staring at the nurse warily.

"Just the antidote," the nurse said. "Miss Pierce, this pill can only suppress your illness for a short period of time. The only chance of survival you have is going back to Mr. Bowman."

Eliana's face was pale. The blood that she had spat dribbled down her chest. She was in a sorry state.

But a bright and firm light still radiated from her eyes.

"Go and tell Jonathan that I will never come back to him. Never. Not in this lifetime."

The nurse grew anxious. "If that is choice, then death is very certain for you. Aren't you afraid of dying?"

"So what if I die?" Eliana wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. "Tell him that he's invited to my funeral. If he's still interested in seeing me."

Due to Eliana's stubbornness, there was nothing the nurse could do to convince her.

The nurse glanced out of the ward with a frown on her face. The noise had alerted the doctors. She knew that she had to take her leave immediately.

"Miss Pierce, you'd better think it over. You should know that you're in a very bad situation."

The nurse took one more look at Eliana, turned around and bolted out of the ward.

As soon as she left, Nana quickly took out her phone and began typing a number hurriedly. "Don't be afraid. I'll call Maurice now. I know he will know what to do to save you."

However, before she could tap on the send button, Eliana stopped her.

"No, I don't want him to know about it."

Nana's eyes widened. "But why?"

Eliana reached out and held Nana's hand firmly.

"Nana, I want you to promise me that you won't tell anyone about it. I don't want Maurice to be controlled by Jonathan. I don't want Jonathan to hurt him!"

Nana burst into tears. "You're acting crazy! Did you not hear what that nurse said? That bastard drugged you. You are dying slowly. Are you aware of that?"

Eliana's eyes were filled with sorrow. The pain in her body kept reminding her that she was in a bad state.

However, she was now filled with so much determination.

"No, I can't let anyone know. Nana, I can't afford to get Maurice into trouble again."

[Chapter 649 The Only Condition](#)

Maurice went back to the company, but not before asking Nana to stay in the hospital. He didn't want Eliana to be alone.

This arrangement meant he had to take over looking after the children.

He was barely able to catch up with everything that needed to be done, and now Silas had insisted that he come to the company as well.

However, Maurice knew that work had been piling up from his long absence, and there was an endless list of things waiting for him on his desk.

Left without a choice, he took the three kids with him to the office, letting them stay there to do their homework while he went to the next room for a meeting.

The PR department reported something to him at the meeting.

"Mr. Moran, the matter about the ring has already been resolved, but..."

Maurice frowned and rubbed his temples. "But what?"

"But... The Stone Group seems to be up to something. They have been in frequent contact with the Universe Group. From the look of things, they are going after a partnership with the Bowman family for the theme park development project."

These words sent the meeting room into an uproar.

One of the shareholders shot up angrily from his chair. "The Stone Group has some nerve! We still haven't settled the score with them for the ring last time, and now they're trying to kick us out by conniving with the Universe Group. What do they take us for?"

Other shareholders echoed his sentiment. Complaints and arguments rose and intensified, and chaos filled every corner of the conference room.

"Stop!"

Maurice's voice cut through the overlap of voices. At once the noise died down. He looked around and declared calmly, "I'll take care of this matter. If there's nothing else, then this meeting is over."

The long and dragging meeting was finally done, but Maurice still had things to deal with. He went back to his office and immediately instructed Corbin to contact the Stone family.

Not long after, their representative arrived.

"You called, Mr. Moran?"

Bonita put on her business smile, feigning ignorance.

"Mrs. Stone, I'll cut to the chase. I received news that you have been in frequent contact with Jonathan. The Stone Group seems to be planning to invite the Universe Group to join the theme park project. Is this true?"

Maurice stared intently at Bonita, his watchful, hawk-like eyes fixed on her.

"Since you've called me all the way here, I'll clarify it. It's not a rumor. It's true," Bonita admitted frankly, her expression nonchalant.

Maurice narrowed his eyes and said lowly, "And what if the Moran Group opposes?"

Bonita's face darkened at his question. "As the co-owner of that land, it is the Stone family's right to invite the Universe Group if we wished. You, Mr. Moran, do not have the authority to stop us."

Maurice snorted. "Is that right?"

Then, he threw a pile of documents in front of her.

"Take a good look. Jonathan has never been one to share. He had attempted many times to sabotage the partnership and take the whole project for himself. Inviting him to be a partner is like asking a tiger

for its skin. You're a smart woman, Mrs. Stone. I believe you'll make a wise decision."

Bonita took the documents, her brows furrowing more deeply.

Jonathan had a long history of partnerships with many companies, and there was one glaring similarity with all of them—the business deals all ended up with losses for the other party while the Universe Group walked away with all the benefits.

There was no visible change in Bonita's expression, but her head was already brewing with a new idea.

With another practiced smile, she said, "Mr. Moran, from what I know, you seem to have matters to settle with Mr. Bowman, the CEO of the Universe Group. Why don't we work together against him? That way we both get what we want."

"What are your terms?"

Maurice refused to lower his guard. He knew that Bonita's proposition could never have come from a sudden bout of conscience.

A trace of slyness crossed Bonita's eyes. "There is only one. You cannot marry Eliana."

Maurice had almost doubted his own ears at the absurdity of her condition.

He sneered at Bonita. "Mrs. Stone, what do you mean by this?"

Bonita's smile remained unchanged, but her eyes hardened with coldness. "I have only one daughter, and you chose not to marry her. That is fine. But I cannot let her lose to the granddaughter of the White family."

The granddaughter of the White family?

Eliana was related to the White family!

Maurice's chest lurched at the knowledge, even when he already had vague hunches in the past.

But the whisper of his inkling paled in comparison to the resounding declaration of the fact.

As she watched the change in Maurice's expression, Bonita's smile turned smug.

"It seems that Mr. Moran didn't know. Not that it's surprising. Eliana's father married her mother, who was from the White family. He chose to hide her identity because he didn't want the White family involved. Take this as advice from an elder. Earle would never allow you to marry any woman related to the White family. Once he found out, he would do everything to drive Eliana away. It's better to stop now than cause a bigger mess in the future."

By now, Maurice had recovered from his shock. He looked at Bonita with a steady gaze and answered sarcastically, "I don't think so."

[Chapter 650 Eliana's Children Will Always Be My Children](#)

At that very moment, Corbin's voice could be heard.

"Miss Stone, this is surprising. What are you doing here?"

Maurice quickly glanced at the door. It was still closed.

Harriet was also there and she was eavesdropping from outside.

A dark expression appeared on Bonita's face. It appeared that she hadn't anticipated that Harriet would follow her and eavesdrop on their conversation.

Maurice shook his head and said, "Since you're here already, just come on in."

A few seconds passed and the door swung open.

There was a look of embarrassment on Harriet's face as she slipped into the room.

After she had discovered that Bonita was on her way to see Maurice, she had made up her mind to follow Bonita quietly.

Her plan was to eavesdrop at the door, remain as quiet as a mouse and leave quickly. However, she had not expected that she was going to get caught.

After getting into the room, Harriet glanced around with a curious look on her face.

When it was clear that Eliana was not present, she became more confident in her skill at negotiating.

But what Harriet failed to realize was that even though Eliana was absent, her two children were in the office's cubicle.

In the cubicle, the three kids were working on their homework, but soon they became attracted to the sound.

Aileen vaguely heard Eliana's name. She was so curious that she couldn't help walking over to the door and placing her ear against it.

Just as she was about to start listening, she suddenly felt a hand on her shoulder. Turning around, she found Adrian staring at her with a serious expression on his face.

"Aileen, what do you think you're doing?"

"Adrian, I just heard someone call Mommy's name." Aileen rolled her eyes and added, "Don't you want to know what Mr. Moran is talking about?"

"No, I'm not interested. Besides, it is impolite to eavesdrop on the conversations of other people. Mommy always said that. Don't you remember?" Adrian asked with a slight frown on his face.

It was obvious he wasn't going to let Aileen continue eavesdropping.

Aileen bit her lower lip and sulked.

Silas was afraid that they would quarrel so he said to Adrian, "Adrian, don't be too hard on Aileen. I also heard someone call Aunt Eliana's name. It's obvious that what they are talking about has something to do with her. I think we should be able to listen to what they are saying about her in her absence."

Silas had begun referring to Eliana as an aunt for several days. He had become very familiar with it and had already taken her as his family.

Adrian frowned and finally let out a soft sigh. It appeared he had finally been persuaded.

"Yes, yes. What if someone wants to hurt Mommy?" Aileen quickly chipped in.

Adrian's eyes grew wide with realization. He was stunned. What they had been saying now seemed to make perfect sense.

"Okay, I guess we can listen for a while..."

At last, he finally compromised.

In this way, the three children all agreed, leaned their ears against the door, and eavesdropped on the conversation in the office.

At this time, the adults in the office were unaware that the children were listening to their conversation.

Harriet confidently took her place opposite Maurice and went straight to the point.

"Why this?"

Maurice glanced at her indifferently. "What do you mean?"

"Maurice!!!" Harriet's eyes were blazing with rage. "Don't pretend! You know what I mean! I overheard you just now. Why must you marry Eliana? Have you forgotten so soon? She came along with two

bastards..."

"Shut your filthy mouth." Maurice shot her an angry stare. "Harriet, listen carefully to me, Aileen and Adrian are my children. I warn you to watch your mouth. If I hear you say such vile words about them again, then be prepared to face my wrath."

The revelation struck Harriet like a bolt of lightning. She was shocked and so was Bonita.

"What did you just say? Did you say those two children belong to you? I can't believe it!"

Harriet's eyes were wide open. She could hardly believe what had just been revealed to her.

Then she shook her head slowly as another thought formed in her mind. "No, it can't be... Eliana once said that they were fathered by a male prostitute. How can they be your children?"

"You can choose to believe whatever you want. They are my children," Maurice said in a calm and clear voice.

"It can't be true!"

Harriet pushed the chair back and jumped to her feet. It was almost as if the world no longer made sense to her. Then an idea occurred to her and she could feel a fire burning in her brain. It was almost as if she was about to run amok

"You... I know you love her very much and you're even willing to take a male prostitute's children back to the Moran family. Maurice, you have gone crazy!"

"Harriet, just stop!"

Bonita quickly touched Harriet's shoulder to stop her from getting out of control.

They were here to negotiate and she didn't want Maurice to be offended quickly.

Maurice stared at Harriet as she displayed her hysteria and it made him feel quite ridiculous.

"Harriet, the fact remains that the children are mine. Even if they are not my biological children, I will treat them as my children."

"Do you really love her that much?" Harriet asked. Then she slowly plopped down on the chair.

"Yes, I love her very much. She's the only woman my heart beats for."

As the words escaped his lips, Maurice's eyes glinted with excitement, passion and the tone of his voice was very firm.

"In the days of losing her, I have finally come to realize something very important. No matter what the truth is, Eliana's children will always be my children."

As soon as he finished speaking, silence descended on the office.

Harriet muttered under her breath, "Maurice, you are really going crazy..."