

Adorable 651

[Chapter 651 The First Time To Call Him Dad](#)

The kids heard Maurice's words from the cubicle.

"Did you hear that, Adrian? Mr. Moran said that Mommy's kids will always be his kids, regardless of who our dad might be! He is so manly! Our father is a good man!"

Aileen's face turned red from the excitement.

"He's good today..."

Although Adrian did not seem to be so thrilled about it, he was pleased with Maurice's words.

In fact, he had not liked Maurice for a long time because he was so unfriendly to him and Aileen.

Even though Maurice's attitude towards them improved a lot later, Adrian believed that it was only because he and Aileen were his biological children.

And that was the reason he felt that Maurice did not actually love them at all.

However, Maurice's words shocked him that day.

Adrian realized that Maurice really loved Eliana, and would have accepted them even if they were not his children.

Silas saw Adrian and Aileen, who seemed to be moved, and said, "Trust me! My uncle has been very good to me, and I have no doubt that he would be a great dad to his own kids!"

At the same time, Harriet could not believe her ears when she heard Maurice's words.

"You're a fool! Eliana has fooled you, Maurice! Those kids can't be yours!"

Maurice watched her being hysterical, but he did not react.

However, the kids, who were eavesdropping on them, could not hold back anymore.

Furious, they pushed the door open and rushed in.

"You are not allowed to scold my dad!"

The adults in the office were shocked to see the kids coming out of nowhere.

"Why are you little bastards here?"

Harriet looked at Adrian and Aileen in disgust.

Maurice's expression darkened when he heard her calling them bastards.

He was just about to refute when Adrian fought back on his own.

With a cold look in his eyes, he stared at Harriet and said with disdain, "Has no one ever told you how ill-bred you are?"

Silas also nodded and chimed in, "Miss Stone, I have not seen you in a long time, and I've always known how impolite and rude you are, but it's surprising to see that you still haven't changed at all, even when your mother is here."

"You..."

Harriet trembled with anger.

She was too furious to say anything to the kids, which embarrassed Bonita.

She turned to Maurice, who seemed like he had nothing to do with the situation, and questioned him with a frown, "Maurice, are you really going to indulge these kids into humiliating my daughter? Don't forget that we still have a cooperation!"

Maurice was smiling and did not want to blame the kids at all. In fact, he was glad to see Harriet and Bonita lose their faces.

"Mrs. Stone, I remember warning you that I will not be nice if your daughter dared to call my kids bastards again. Now take her and leave my company!"

The air in the room was freezing cold all of a sudden. Looking at Maurice being so aggressive, Bonita figured that the negotiations had failed.

Her expression darkened as she stood up from the chair.

"Let's go, Harriet."

"No, Mom, I won't leave!"

Harriet was not reconciled and wanted to continue to pester Maurice. However, Bonita was not having it. She immediately grabbed her daughter's hand and pulled her up.

"Don't make a fool of yourself. Come with me now!"

Bonita then turned to Maurice and said coldly, "Remember how you treated us today! We'll see what happens!"

She then dragged her daughter out of the room.

After they left, Maurice and the kids were alone in the office.

"Dad, you were so cool!"

Aileen looked at Maurice with admiration.

Maurice froze.

Did he hear it wrong?

Did Aileen just call him dad?

His heart was about to explode with joy, but he composed himself and asked, "What did you just call me, Aileen?"

Aileen suddenly realized that she had called him dad!

Blushing with embarrassment, she could not even speak.

Maurice walked over, carefully took Aileen's face in his hands, and said excitedly, "Aileen, did you just call me dad? Does that mean... You have accepted me as your father?"

[Chapter 652 A Family](#)

"Yes," Aileen murmured.

Maurice's joy leaped, bursting from the confines of his chest.

His arms spread open and enclosed around his daughter.

"Thank you, Aileen..."

Aileen returned his tight embrace and smiled. "Dad, we all heard what you said just now."

The words caught Maurice by surprise. He turned to Adrian and Silas. The boys were stiff, standing with uncharacteristic awkwardness.

Maurice never imagined that they would accept him because of what they had heard.

Adrian felt Maurice's gaze on him and became embarrassed. Hiding behind stubbornness, he said, "Did

you say that on purpose? You must have known we would hear you."

Seeing the boy desperately try to cover up his own shyness by putting Maurice on the spot, he couldn't help but retaliate.

"Maybe."

"What? Shouldn't you be denying it?" Adrian turned furious, as expected.

"Adrian, you're just like Silas. He used to be the exact same way," Maurice answered with a laugh.

A flush spread all over Adrian's face.

Silas's cheeks were burning with the same hue. "That's not true! We're nothing like each other."

Aileen covered her mouth and snickered.

"I think so too. You are our cousin. We're related by blood, so it would make sense."

She shrugged without thinking too much.

Maurice being her father was a dream coming true for Aileen. He was tall and handsome, and more importantly, he treated all of them well. She could tell Maurice loved her mother so much.

Most importantly, her mother felt the same towards him.

They were a family in every sense of the word.

Adrian had nothing to say this time, as if conceding to his sister.

"A family..."

Silas felt a lump in his throat as he repeated the words.

He had lost count of how many times he had imagined that Eliana and the twins were his family.

He didn't expect his wishful thinking would turn into reality.

"From now on, we're a family!"

Maurice looked at the children, the sight of them warming him with affection and contentment.

His children.

He was a father. The weight of the word had never felt more real than at this moment. Even the five years of their separation seemed inconsequential to the feeling of completeness that came to him.

Maurice touched Aileen's head. With a smile, he affirmed her words. "You're right, Aileen. We're a family from now on."

The four of them looked at each other, each glowing with happiness. Meanwhile, Bonita and Harriet returned home after being driven out of the Moran Group.

Their negotiation with Maurice had been a complete failure.

"Mom, what do we do now? Maurice is really going to marry that bitch! I can't let that happen! You have to help me!" Harriet frantically begged her mother.

Even just the thought of Maurice and Eliana standing in front of the altar made her want to smash everything around her.

But Bonita was not in the mood to humor her. She was too exhausted.

"Honey, what else can we do? We've tried everything. I've done all that I can, but Maurice is too obstinate. It's time to give up and move on."

Bonita's words fell on deaf ears. Harriet refused to listen to her.

"No! I can't just accept it like that! Even if I can't marry Maurice, I'll die before I let Eliana marry him!"

Bonita grew concerned over her daughter's bitter fixation on Maurice.

When her husband and her first daughter passed away, Harriet was the only one left to Bonita. She had made her daughter her entire world, giving her everything she wanted. Harriet had never experienced loss, and she had never had to yield to anything or anyone.

"Don't worry, Harriet. You just have to wait."

"Wait? How long do I have to keep waiting? Am I supposed to just watch Eliana take what was supposed to be my happiness?" Harriet shouted, almost going into hysterics.

Bonita held Harriet's hand and smiled meaningfully.

"It wouldn't be that easy for her to marry into the Moran family. No matter how much Maurice wants to marry Eliana, she's still related to the White family. Have you forgotten Jonathan?"

"Jonathan..."

The mention of that crazy man finally seemed to get through to Harriet. Her breathing slowed and she gradually calmed down.

There was a sly glint in Bonita's eyes. Her daughter understood what she had meant.

"Maurice is a fool if he thinks he would be able to marry Eliana by taking us out of the picture. It's not yet over. Jonathan won't give up on Eliana. Just wait and see."

[Chapter 653 The Conversation Between Mother And Son](#)

Sometime later, news went around that the Universe Group might be planning to join the theme park project.

Dora also came across the details of the news on a financial TV station.

She was very shocked.

These days, most people active in the business world knew that theme park project was a big piece of cake, and if you could get it right, you would definitely make a lot of money.

Originally, the Stone family and the Moran family could have fully taken over the project; thus, even though the Todd family was also tempted to take part in the project, they did not want to get involved in it.

After all, it was a really big cake. No one would be willing to share it with yet another person.

Then suddenly, the Bowman family got involved. This really surprised Dora. She couldn't stop thinking that if one more family was entitled to share the cake, then why couldn't it be her family? The Todd family?

Wasn't Wyatt's relationship with Maurice as solid as ever? How could Maurice prefer to have Jonathan added to this project, rather than give the Todd family a chance to prove themselves?

Dora lamented bitterly that the Todd family had missed a golden opportunity to make a big profit.

As these thoughts reeled through her head, Wyatt slipped into the room.

"Wyatt, so you still remember the way back home?"

Dora walked up to him, with a look of dissatisfaction in her eyes. She had asked her son to go for a blind date, but he had clearly not gone there.

Then she picked up the strong smell of alcohol from him.

"Were you drinking? What happened to you, Wyatt? Why did you stand the girl up?"

Wyatt glanced at his mother with a long face.

Without warning, he suddenly flung a pile of documents down in front of Dora and angrily asked, "Mom, can you explain what these documents mean to me?"

Dora was confused. She slowly reached down and picked up the documents. As soon as she read the content of the documents, her expression changed instantly.

These were all documents of Nicole's mother, Kyra, who had been treated for heart disease at a time in the hospital.

It clearly recorded the time when Kyra was sick, the treatment process, and her attending doctor who had a deep relationship with the Todd family.

"Mom, tell me the truth today. What really happened that time? I want to hear the truth. Why did you have to find a doctor for Nicole's mother?"

Wyatt kept his gaze fixed on Dora's face, as if searching for the truth there.

He knew his mother well. Dora was a profit-oriented person. Every move she made was to her own benefit. Every action she took was to ensure that she could make more money. She didn't know Nicole at that time, but she was willing to help her mother find a famous doctor. There had to be an ulterior motive for that action she took.

As a matter of fact, he already had his answer in his heart. It was a vague explanation, but...

Wyatt asked again, "Mom, did Nicole promise you anything in return? Is that why you were willing to help her?"

Dora dropped the documents and flew into a fit of rage. "Wyatt, you're my son. How can you be so rude to me? Have you forgotten that I'm your mother? Why are you disrespecting me because of this issue?"

"Mom, I just want to know the truth. That's all I want to know." Wyatt maintained his stance and refused to back down.

"Okay. I'll tell you what you want to know." Dora gritted her teeth. "At that time I did contact Nicole, but I also had good intentions and wanted to help her mother recover from that terrible illness that was plaguing her. But this woman was so ungrateful that she left without hesitation when you needed her the most after that car accident! I really regret helping her. I didn't mention this earlier because I didn't want to hurt you. Do you still wish to speak for such a bad and ungrateful woman now?"

Wyatt's eyes were filled with disappointment after he heard his mother's statement.

"Mom, why are you lying again?"

Dora's heart skipped a beat. However, she maintained her composure and asked, "Lying? I don't understand what you mean by that, Wyatt."

Wyatt stared hard at her and said, "If all you have said to me is the truth, then you should loathe Nicole very much. But why did the Todd family sponsor Nicole's first movie which made Nicole become famous? Why was it sponsored by our family? Mom, I need you to explain it to me. Can you do that?"

Dora was stunned. How did he find out? There was an expression of shock on her face as she stared at her son.

She had done all these things carefully and without the knowledge of anybody, but she had not anticipated that Wyatt would manage to find out everything.

Now she was stuck. There was no better excuse she could use to cheat him.

Dora sighed heavily and took in a deep breath. She dropped all the pretenses and said, "It seems that you have indeed grown up a lot in the past few years. You now have the guts to question your mother in such a condescending manner. Do you want to break away from the Todd family for that woman?"

His tone softened a little, but the expression on his face still remained very serious.

"Mom, no matter what you say, I have to know the truth today. I choose to come to you first, instead of just going straight to ask Nicole. This is just because I respect you. I hope you won't let me down again."

Knowing she could no longer hide the truth, Dora sat down slowly on her chair and made up her mind to tell her son the truth.

"You want to know the truth? Okay, I'll tell you everything. Get ready, Wyatt. Here comes the truth you have been craving!"

[Chapter 654 Break Up With My Son](#)

Five years ago...

Dora was very unhappy when she learned that Wyatt was dating a woman called Nicole Swift.

After getting a private detective to shadow the couple and investigate Nicole's background, Dora had found out that her son, who was an excellent young man, had fallen in love with a girl who was born into a poor family from a small town and dreamed of becoming a big star.

How could she ever allow them to be together?

To Dora, Nicole was nothing more than an insignificant ant that she looked down on.

At first, she didn't interfere in her son's love life because she thought that he was just having fun with Nicole. After all, Wyatt had a big collection of ex-girlfriends. What was one more girl to add to the list?

However, to Dora's surprise, her son, who had always been a playboy, seemed to be serious about Nicole. He even set up a restaurant with her.

Afraid to wait any longer, Dora decided to put an end to the farce at once.

She secretly called Nicole to meet her at a restaurant that she owned. As soon as they were seated at a table, she cut to the chase. "You're Nicole Swift, right? I'm Dora Todd, Wyatt's mother."

At that time, Nicole was very young and naive, and didn't look like a lofty, gorgeous star at all.

She said awkwardly, "Yes, Mrs. Todd. I'm Nicole Swift."

Dora let her gaze run over the young girl from head to toe, and finally sneered.

"I know you are dating my son now, but he is way out of your league. You need to break up with him right now. The conditions are negotiable."

Hearing that, Nicole turned pale.

Even though she had expected this to happen, a part of her had been hoping desperately that Wyatt's mother would turn out to be different from those other ladies from rich families.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Todd," Nicole said courteously. "I know you don't like me, but Wyatt and I really love each other. I won't leave him just because you ask me to."

Dora's face darkened.

She had already guessed that a shrewd woman like Nicole, who had managed to make her rich playboy son fall for her, would not break up with him so easily.

Fortunately, Dora had come here with a plan.

This was just the beginning.

"Miss Swift, it's too early to say that. Let's talk while eating."

Just then, the door of the private room swung open, and a waitress walked in.

"Hello, ma'am. What can I do for you?"

Hearing a familiar voice, Nicole raised her head and looked at the waitress.

"Mom?"

"Nicole!"

Kyra and Nicole stared at each other in wide-eyed shock.

"Mom, what are you doing here?"

"I... I work here," Kyra stammered, and her shoulders drooped as she spoke.

Turning her head to look at Dora, who was watching the scene with a calm, almost satisfied expression, Nicole instantly understood everything.

Dora had asked Nicole to meet her at this restaurant on purpose.

As if confirming her guess, Dora shot Nicole a complacent smile.

While investigating Nicole's background, Dora had found out that her mother was a waitress working at her restaurant. How could she give up such a good opportunity?

At this moment, there was undisguised contempt in Dora's eyes as she looked at the poor mother and daughter.

"Miss Swift, now do you understand your place in this world? You are the daughter of a waitress, while Wyatt and I will always be privileged guests. I will never allow my son to be with a nobody like you," she said bluntly, narrowing her eyes at Nicole.

Nicole trembled and bit her lower lip to fight back the tears that had leaped to her eyes. She couldn't believe that Wyatt's mother had gone so far to get rid of her.

It was not until then that Kyra realized what was happening. She walked forward to say something.

But before she could even open her mouth, Dora turned to her and smirked. "Since you're Nicole's mother, I hope you can teach your daughter not to chase men of higher status."

"Enough! Mrs. Todd, stop speaking nonsense. Whatever it is, you can discuss it with me. Leave my mother out of it."

Nicole's eyes grew cold as she pulled her mother behind her. She wouldn't allow anyone to insult her mother.

"How dare you talk to me like that!" Dora asked furiously, pounding the table.

Nicole was about to retort when her mother stopped her.

"No, Nicole!" Kyra cried out. Looking at her daughter, she felt guilty.

She had had no idea that this restaurant belonged to the family of the man that her daughter was dating. She had just wanted to get a job to support the family and ease the burden on her daughter.

But now, because of her, her daughter was being looked down upon by others!

"Nicole, continue your meal. I'm leaving."

In order not to embarrass her daughter any further, Kyra turned around and hurried out of the room.

"Your mother has more sense than you at least," Dora said indifferently.

Nicole stared with watery eyes at her mother's receding back, feeling sorry for her.

Dora had really crossed the line! Despite how good-mannered Nicole was, she was so irritated that she was prepared to tell off Dora for her arrogance.

But just then, there was a sudden thud outside the door.

"Oh my God! Someone fainted. Call an ambulance!"

Nicole keenly heard these words from outside the room.

Damn it!

Something must have happened to her mother.

Nicole's mind went blank.

Without thinking, she got up and rushed out of the room.

She saw her mother just outside the door, lying unconscious on the floor.

[Chapter 655 Leave The Family](#)

Dora told Wyatt everything that had happened between her and Nicole that day.

By the end of it, Wyatt had gone pale. "And then? What happened next?"

Dora kept her smile complacent.

The voice that came from her was mocking. "You know how the saying goes, Wyatt. The devil looks after his own. Those people won't die so easily. When Nicole's mother was sent to the hospital, even the doctor couldn't believe their eyes. He said that her mother should have long been dead from heart disease. How she survived that long was beyond him."

Wyatt hesitantly prodded, "So... Nicole made a deal with you for her mother?"

Dora snorted and looked at him with a self-satisfied smile.

"Oh, she made things difficult, that's for sure. She fought me off, declaring her undying love for you. But that was in the beginning. After all, her mother lay dying before her very eyes, and there was nothing she could do. She knew I was the only person who could save the poor woman. In the end, she changed her mind. Even she would beg for her parent's life."

"So you promised to save her mother in exchange for leaving me."

It had no longer come out as a question. As the story went on, it became clearer to Wyatt how it would end.

He could almost hear Nicole's voice as he imagined how she wept, apologizing to him in her mind as she pleaded for her mother's life.

Nicole was only a child when she lost her father. Her mother was everything to her.

The news of her mother's looming death must have torn her apart.

But in her most desperate moment, Wyatt was nowhere.

He left her to fend for herself in the midst of her devastation.

Wyatt felt his chest constrict painfully, guilt and anguish pressing down on his lungs and making it difficult to breathe.

"How could I let her go so easily?" Dora's face darkened with her next thoughts. "That woman was the cause of your accident. Do you have any idea how it felt to see you lying down on that hospital bed? I wanted to kill her!"

Wyatt's stomach lurched. "Mom, what did you do to her?" he asked even as he feared her answer.

"I slapped her several times and told her to get out. But that didn't even begin to tame my anger. Later on, to save her mother, she knelt outside the gate of our house for the entire night. That finally appeased me enough to go outside and ask her to leave you. It was priceless to see her wag her tail obediently like a dog. She didn't even bark anymore. She said that if I helped her, she would never

appear in front of you again."

Wyatt could barely contain his rage after hearing what Nicole had to suffer. "Mom, how could you do that to her?"

"Wyatt, you are my son! I would be dead before I let you fall into the clutches of such a low and inferior woman. You had to go through so much because of her. She deserved everything!"

Dora did not have the slightest ounce of guilt in her conscience. All she could think of was how Wyatt had changed because of that vile woman. Her son had never stood up to her until Nicole came into the picture.

Wyatt took two steps backward in disbelief.

He had always thought that his mother was one of the most elegant and regal women he would ever lay eyes on. Dora had supported him through every decision he had made, and he believed it would continue to be that way in the future.

But as he looked at her now, he felt as if he was looking at a stranger. He didn't recognize the woman in front of him—one who had driven a young girl to a corner and struck her relentlessly until she broke.

Wyatt had been too naive. He had always laughed at Maurice and joked about how Earle would force Maurice and Eliana apart. Now, it was his turn to face the bitter truth.

"Mom, you are a horrible person..." he said as he stared at Dora, her image reflected with contempt and sorrow in his eyes.

"I'm horrible? Everything I did was for you!" Dora erupted at his words.

Wyatt closed his eyes slowly, as if the small act itself pained him. "I've heard enough. Now that I know the truth, I won't let you torment her anymore."

"And just how are you going to do that?" Dora sneered. "I know you, Wyatt. You wouldn't have the guts to give up everything you're enjoying now. And that woman is too proud. Even if you try to find her, she would never come back to you."

When Wyatt opened his eyes again, they gleamed with determination.

"You're wrong, Mom. You don't know me, and I'm starting to think you never did."

With those words, Wyatt left without looking back.

"Wyatt! If you take one step outside of this house, you can never go back. You are no longer my son!" Dora screamed after him.

Wyatt's steps did not falter.

Damn it! This was not how it was supposed to be! It was all that damned woman's fault.

Dora burned with rage.

She snatched her phone and dialed a number.

Nicole turned her son against her. This time, Dora would make sure that Nicole learned her lesson.

[Chapter 656 Banned](#)

At this moment, Nicole still didn't know that Wyatt had already known the truth about their breakup.

She was on the movie set now, lying on the chair with her eyes closed, waiting for the next scene.

Cheryl, her old rival, suddenly approached her.

"Nicole, you can go now."

Nicole opened her eyes only to see Cheryl's complacent face. She was a little surprised.

"What did you say?" she asked with a frown.

"I said, you can pack your things and get out of here. From now on, I will be the heroine of this movie."

Cheryl felt relieved now that she had announced the news to Nicole.

"That's impossible!"

Nicole didn't believe Cheryl. She thought Cheryl was only bluffing her.

She had finished filming almost half of the movie. How could the investor change the heroine midway?

But at this moment, Esteban walked over to them with a serious face.

"Nicole, she is telling the truth."

Nicole's eyes widened in shock. "What the hell is going on?"

Esteban pulled a long face, but he tried hard to suppress his anger. He comforted her, "There is a minor problem with the investor. You go back first. But don't worry. I will deal with this."

Was it really just a minor problem? How could her role be taken away from her if it was only a minor problem?

Nicole wanted to ask more. But before she could open her mouth, Cheryl already took the initiative to reveal everything.

"Well, it's all your fault for offending the Todd family. They discovered that you seduced Wyatt, so they want to completely ban you from the entertainment industry. Nicole, I'm sorry to say you are done this time."

Cheryl was obviously gloating. She had been suppressed by Nicole for so long. But now, the Todd family had helped her take revenge on Nicole.

It was the Todd family again.

What was wrong with Dora this time?

Nicole was in a daze for a while.

Cheryl wanted to mock her former rival more. But the new assistant next to her reminded her that Bryce had come. Bryce Hughes was her new sugar daddy.

She immediately restrained her arrogance, quickly retouched her makeup, and left in a hurry.

But before she left, she turned to Nicole and said, "Nicole, you have offended the Todd family. I'll wait and see what happens to you."

Nicole looked at Cheryl, who was flattering her new sugar daddy not far away. She remained calm. But suddenly, a mocking smile appeared on her face.

Wasn't it ridiculous?

Indeed, this was the entertainment industry. A moment ago, Cheryl was showing off arrogantly. The next second, she had to grovel to others.

At the thought of this, unprecedented fatigue swept over Nicole's heart.

She suddenly felt she didn't want to go on like this anymore.

Esteban thought Nicole would be furious when she heard the news. After all, she had put in a great deal of effort to be the heroine of this movie. And her stomach illness had even worsened.

But now, seeing that she was silent, he was even more worried.

Thinking that she must be worried about being banned from the entertainment industry, he comforted her, "Nicole, don't worry. I will solve this matter."

But much to Esteban's surprise, Nicole looked at him calmly and smiled.

"No need, Esteban. I happened to feel tired recently and wanted to rest. So don't bother dealing with this matter. Besides, I don't want you to get into trouble because of me."

Esteban was stunned for a moment. Then he said emotionally, "Are you just going to let the Todd family ban you completely?"

"Ban me completely? It won't be that easy," Nicole said with a confident smile.

She had done a lot in the entertainment industry in the past few years. She had created a good image on the screen, and she had many loyal fans. Even the Todd family could not completely ban her.

Besides, she had savings now. She had bought houses and shops, and her mother was in good condition. She had nothing else to worry about.

Even if she stopped filming for a few years, she wouldn't live a hard life.

So maybe... She could consider leaving the entertainment industry for the time being. It was like she would be on indefinite leave.

Once Wyatt gave up on her and married someone else, then she would go back. By that time, Dora wouldn't target her crazily anymore.

So Nicole made up her mind. And no matter how hard Esteban tried to persuade her, she was firm in her decision.

She quickly packed her luggage and rushed back home.

But when she arrived home, she saw a figure squatting at the door.

Nicole walked over, and the person slowly raised her head.

"Nicole, you're back," Wyatt said in a hoarse voice.

Nicole couldn't believe her eyes.

"Wyatt? What are you doing here?"

[Chapter 657 One More Chance](#)

"I'm waiting for you," Wyatt said as he stood up.

His eyes were bloodshot, there was stubble on his face, and his shirt was wrinkled, making him look extremely depressed.

It was Nicole's first time seeing him so uncollected like this.

She frowned and asked, "Why are you waiting for me? What can I do for you?"

"I left the Todd family. Can you take me in temporarily?"

As he spoke, he stared at her with expectation in his eyes.

Nicole was stunned for a moment. She wondered why Wyatt had to leave the Todd family. Did something happen?

For a moment, her heart softened. She relented and wanted to let him in. But when she remembered what happened on the movie set today, she became ruthless again.

"You are the son of the Todd family. You can go back anytime you want. My house is too small for you. And you are not welcome here."

Then she turned and opened the door without even looking at him.

But before she could enter the door, a big hand firmly grabbed her arm.

"I'm sorry. I know everything," Wyatt said, choking with sobs.

Nicole's heart skipped a beat. She panicked at once.

He knew everything? What did he mean?

Did he now know what had happened five years ago?

"Whatever you know, it has nothing to do with me. I don't care about it anymore. Let go of me. I'm going inside."

Nicole tried hard to break free from his grip. But she heard him cry out in pain.

She subconsciously turned her head. It was only then that she saw the bruises on Wyatt's hand.

"What happened to your hand?"

Nicole couldn't conceal the worry in her voice. She felt sorry for him.

"Don't worry about it. It's just a minor injury. I might have accidentally gotten hurt when my mother sent bodyguards to catch me. But it's okay."

After saying this, he hid his injured hand behind his back.

Seeing Wyatt in this condition, how could Nicole still be cruel to him?

She said, "Come in first."

Nicole took Wyatt inside the house and found the first aid kit to treat his wounds.

They sat on the sofa in an unusually silent atmosphere.

Nicole was concentrating on applying ointment on Wyatt's wounds. He stared at her, and he couldn't restrain his emotions anymore.

Before she knew it, he opened his arms and hugged her tightly.

"Nicole, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. Please give me one more chance. I want to make it up to you. Let's start over, okay?"

He spoke in a very humble tone, and he hugged her so tightly that she almost suffocated in his arms.

Nicole was in a trance for a while.

This familiar embrace and the words "start over" were her fantasies for a long time. She was always dreaming of this moment.

She still liked Wyatt now as she did five years ago.

But it was too late now.

They were not as young as before. And their lives were not as simple as five years ago. Back then, they could give up everything for love. But now, there were many difficulties between them, and they could never bring back the past.

"Wyatt, let go of me. We are not the same as five years ago. We can't be together anymore."

After saying this, Nicole clearly felt that Wyatt's body trembled, and he slowly let go of her.

"Nicole, don't jump to conclusions. I'm so hungry. Please make me something to eat."

Wyatt just ignored what she said. Instead, he held her hand and acted coquettishly.

Nicole knew that he deliberately ignored her words. But she still didn't have the heart to refuse him.

Both of them tacitly avoided the heavy topic just now.

"You know how bad my cooking skills are. Do you really want to eat the food I cook?" Nicole said with uncertainty.

"Yes, of course. I will eat whatever you cook. And if you don't cook for me, I'll stay here and won't leave."

After saying this, Wyatt grinned cheekily, just like before.

Nicole had no choice but to go to the kitchen and cook pasta for him.

And as usual... The kitchen was a mess.

At this moment, Wyatt walked into the kitchen.

He walked up to Nicole, took the kitchen knife from her hand naturally, and began to cut the tomato. He teased, "It's been so many years. Your cooking skills haven't improved at all."

Nicole stepped aside in embarrassment. Her face flushed.

She mumbled, "I'm so busy with my work. How can I have time to cook?"

Wyatt smiled helplessly. "You still don't know how to take care of yourself."

At this moment, they seemed to have returned to the past.

But this moment couldn't last forever. In the end, they still had to face the reality.

After Wyatt ate the pasta, he and Nicole sat opposite each other in silence.

"Since you have eaten, you should leave now," Nicole said, breaking the silence.

Wyatt's heart tightened upon hearing this. But he didn't want to give up. He grabbed Nicole's hands.

He asked, "Nicole, can you trust me again? I won't be as powerless as I was five years ago. From now on, I will protect you and your mother. I really just need one more chance to prove it all to you."

[Chapter 658 Give Up The Inheritance Righ](#)

As Nicole stared into Wyatt's sincere and enthusiastic eyes, she couldn't help but give in. How could she not relent? She was yet to forget him, even after five years had gone by!

She was about to respond to him when a knock came on the door.

"I know you're here, Mr. Todd. Your mother requested we pick you up."

Nicole drew her hand back as she suddenly returned to her senses. She put on an indifferent face again.

"It's time you left. They came to take you home."

He stared at the empty space in the palm of his hand and his face instantly went dark.

Turning to the door, he roared, "Get lost!"

The knocks stopped coming, but the bodyguards outside seemed to have no intention of giving up.

"You are the Todd family's heir, Mr. Todd. You have to be responsible for the entire Todd family. You're not allowed to just leave like this."

Wyatt paid no attention to the bodyguard's words and simply stared at Nicole.

A deadlock between Wyatt and the bodyguards began. No one wanted to relent.

Nicole no longer wanted to spend time waiting however. She recalled her mother had told her she would be coming over to see her. Her mother would be frightened if she saw the current situation.

"It's best you leave now. My mother would be here soon. It wouldn't be good for her to see this situation. She has a heart problem," she urged Wyatt.

Still, he didn't want to leave.

Right then, Kyra's voice sounded from outside.

"Who are you? Why are you all at my daughter's doorstep?"

Nicole and Wyatt simultaneously got up as they heard Kyra's voice.

"Mom!"

Afraid her mother might be in danger outside, Nicole was about to rush out immediately.

"It's alright. I'll bring your mother in. Just stay here. Don't come out." Wyatt stopped her.

Then he hurried out.

"Wyatt, what are you doing here?"

Kyra was shocked to see Wyatt hurrying out of her daughter's house.

"You finally came out, Mr. Todd! The bodyguards were elated.

"I told you to get lost! I'm not going to follow you back!" Wyatt shouted impatiently, standing in front of Kyra.

The bodyguards seemed embarrassed. "Don't make this harder than it needs to be for us please. Mrs. Todd told us we have to take you home today."

Kyra finally understood what was going on as she heard the exchange.

"Come with me, Wyatt."

Wyatt responded politely, "Alright, Mrs. Swift."

The two of them then headed downstairs.

"What's happening?" Kyra questioned with a serious expression on her face.

Wyatt bowed deeply, his eyes sincere.

"I'm sorry to cause you so much trouble, Mrs. Swift. I had a falling out with my family, and these bodyguards were sent to catch me. Just trust me, please. I've fully decided to be with Nicole again. Give me one more chance please!"

Being aware of what was going on, Kyra sighed.

"I understand you, Wyatt. However, avoiding your family is not a good idea. You need to be brave and make Nicole feel secure enough if you still want to be with her."

"But I'm scared..." Staring straight into Kyra's gentle eyes, he finally bared his real thoughts. "I'm scared Nicole would suffer in poverty if I lost everything. She doesn't deserve that..."

A smile formed on Kyra's face, "Why would that be? You are both able-bodied and can earn your own money. Moreover, you should know Nicole better. Is she the sort of person to dislike you just because you no longer have any money?"

He felt a wave of enlightenment wash over him as he heard that.

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

After that he took out his phone and dialed his assistant.

"Send the e-mail I prepared to all the Todd family members right now."

"Are you sure you want to do this, Mr. Todd?" The assistant was reluctant.

Wyatt was determined. "Yes, send it immediately."

The assistant said nothing else.

Wyatt then hung up, and immediately, he felt relaxed. He could now be with Nicole without issue.

"Everything is settled, Mrs. Swift. Let's head home."

Kyra looked at Wyatt and felt her satisfaction increase.

"Let's head home together."

He then took Kyra upstairs.

Before all the bodyguards, he announced solemnly, "You can all head back. I just sent a document saying I voluntarily give up my inheritance to the Todd family to all family members, including my mother. I'm no longer the Todd family's heir."

[Chapter 659 I Am Willing](#)

The bodyguards were dumbfounded upon hearing Wyatt's words.

One of them asked to confirm, "Mr. Todd, what do you mean?"

"Don't you understand me? I am no longer the heir of the Todd family. So go back and don't bother me again."

Wyatt looked very calm. The expression on his face showed that he didn't regret giving up his billion-dollar family fortune.

The bodyguards were at a loss, not knowing what to do. They could only look at each other.

Under the puzzled eyes of the bodyguards, Wyatt led Kyra into the door.

As soon as they entered the house, Nicole walked up to them with a long face.

"Wyatt, do you know what you're doing? Can you give up the succession of the Todd family just like

that? You are simply irresponsible!"

Nicole had clearly heard the conversation between Wyatt and the bodyguards just now behind the door.

Wyatt sighed deeply, "Nicole, you know that I'm not suitable for doing business at all. Giving up the succession of the Todd family is the best choice."

"Who says so? Aren't you running Moonlight very well?" Nicole was angry and anxious at the same time.

Wyatt explained patiently, "Nicole, you don't understand. The money I have earned so far is only enough to run the restaurant. I tried my best, but this was the best thing I could do. It's my mother who always has the inappropriate illusion that I can be like Maurice. But some things just don't work, even if you have good intentions. Just like you, you are trying your best, but you can never improve your cooking skills. I'm also the same in business."

Finally, Wyatt was able to open his heart to Nicole.

Through this, he also wanted to tell her not to feel guilty and uneasy about it.

Actually, he did not make the decision to give up the Todd family's succession on impulse. He decided about it after careful consideration.

Nicole saw that Wyatt was determined about his decision. She didn't know what else to say.

She didn't know how else to persuade him. Whether it was in the past or now, she really had no power to convince him.

When Wyatt saw Nicole's gloomy face, he deliberately spoke his mind in a joking tone.

"Nicole, I have nothing now except the restaurant. Are you interested in being with a restaurant owner?"

Nicole's heavy heart suddenly lightened up. She pulled a wry face. "You... Why do you never behave properly?"

How dare he say that in front of Kyra!

For a moment, Nicole's face flushed at Wyatt's bold confession. She didn't dare to look at Kyra's expression at all.

Kyra actually had a knowing expression. She pretended not to have heard Wyatt's confession just now and said, "Oops! I just saw that the kitchen is in a mess. You guys talk first. I'll go clean up the kitchen."

After she left, Wyatt asked Nicole the same question again. Obviously, he was nervous.

"Nicole, what do you think? Are you willing to give me another chance?"

Nicole was stunned for a moment. She unconsciously squeezed the hem of her shirt tightly.

The man in front of her was her first love. He was someone she couldn't let go of, even if she wanted to.

They were forced to separate for five years because of their status. Wyatt's family was rich, while she was not.

This time, for Wyatt to be with Nicole, he almost gave up everything. So he only hoped that she could give him a chance to start over.

Nicole couldn't help asking herself if she was willing to be with Wyatt again.

And her heart said yes.

Of course, she was willing.

At this moment, Nicole's hard-earned defenses collapsed when she was faced with Wyatt's sincere confession.

She slowly took Wyatt's clenched hand and said between sobs, "Yes, I am willing. I have always been willing."

Wyatt's eyes widened in shock. He couldn't believe his ears.

"Nicole, is it for real? Wait! Did I hear you right? Can you say it again?"

Nicole smiled brightly. "You fool, you heard me right. I am willing to be with a restaurant owner. No matter what happens in the future, I will face it with you."

Maurice was busy with his work in the Moran Group when he suddenly received a call from Wyatt.

"What's up?"

On the other end of the line, Wyatt answered in a relaxed tone, "It's nothing serious. I just want to give you a heads-up. There will be big news from the Todd family in the next few days. But don't worry. The projects that the Todd family and the Moran family are cooperating with will continue. It's just that there is a high probability that someone else will coordinate with you instead of me."

[Chapter 660 Discharged From The Hospital](#)

Maurice's hand signing the document paused. Annoyed, he asked, "What did you say? Make it clear."

Wyatt said indifferently, "It's nothing. I just gave up my rights to the inheritance of the Todd family."

"What? What do you mean you gave up?"

Maurice was utterly shocked.

"I said I gave up my rights to the inheritance of the Todd family. Why are you so shocked? Actually, I should have done it long ago. Don't you know? I'm not fit for business at all. I don't have a gift like you. Even since we were kids, I could never compete with you in business, right?"

Maurice was silent for a moment. Then he said, "Actually, you don't have to compete with me."

By this time, Wyatt had already let go of all the knots in his heart.

"Yes, I understand what you mean. Although I'm not as good as you at doing business, you may not win me in other aspects."

Maurice didn't sense any trace of disappointment in Wyatt's tone, so he was finally relieved.

Wyatt was his best friend, so he would support Wyatt no matter what.

Now that he was relaxed, he joked, "Is there anything I can't compete with you?"

"Well, you're not as good as me at chasing a woman," Wyatt said proudly. "You should marry Eliana as soon as possible. Otherwise, Nicole and I will get married ahead of you."

"Have you and Nicole reconciled?" Maurice asked, raising his eyebrows.

Now he knew why Wyatt suddenly gave up his rights to the inheritance of the Todd family.

If it was for Nicole, everything would be reasonable.

Wyatt said proudly, "Yes, of course. So you should marry Eliana as soon as possible. And I want her to design our wedding rings."

"Congratulations then."

Now that Wyatt got what he wanted, Maurice was truly happy for him.

But when he thought of Eliana's current condition, his heart sank.

"Don't rush me. Eliana is not in good health recently. What's more important now is you and Nicole. You have to marry her immediately. I have to go now. Bye."

Maurice hung up the phone with a smile.

He looked at the clock on the wall and found it was time to pick Eliana up.

It had only been half a day since he didn't see her, but he was already missing her.

Maurice quickly finished all his work, settled the children, and rushed to the hospital.

Before taking Eliana out of the hospital, he went to the doctor first and asked about her condition carefully.

And he was happy to hear the good news.

"Your company last night was very helpful to the patient. She didn't have an attack, which is a good sign. She can be discharged now. But continue observing her for a while. If there is no problem, it means she has fully recovered."

Maurice was relieved to hear that.

But for some reason, he had a faint sense of uneasiness in his heart.

He was reminded of Jonathan's threat to him that day.

Why was Jonathan so sure that he would send Eliana back?

While Maurice was distracted, Eliana walked over to him.

"What are you thinking? Why are you so absorbed in your thoughts?"

Maurice suddenly came back to his senses. And when he saw that Eliana's face was still a little pale, he couldn't help worrying. "Eliana, is there really nothing wrong with your body? I always feel that something is wrong..."

Eliana forced a smile. "Don't think too much. The doctor said I am fine, right?"

"Yeah. Maybe I'm just thinking too much."

Maurice temporarily put down the doubts in his heart and picked Eliana up.

"Let's go home."

Eliana was so frightened that she wrapped her arms around Maurice's neck. Her face flushed in embarrassment.

"Ahhh! What are you doing? There are other people here. Put me down."

But Maurice didn't seem to mind at all. He looked as calm as usual. "No, I won't. I'll carry my woman, and they can watch as long as they want."

Eliana was defeated by Maurice's insistence. As a result, he walked from the ward to the parking lot, carrying her in his arms and under the gaze of many people.

On their way home, Maurice excitedly shared what had happened this morning with Eliana. When he said that Aileen finally called him dad, he couldn't help smiling.

Eliana listened quietly with a smile on her face.

She thought it was great. Maurice would definitely be a good father in the future, even without her.