

Adorable 661

[Chapter 661 Take Her To The Moran family](#)

Maurice didn't catch the change in Eliana. He couldn't contain himself and excitedly held her hand. "The children have accepted me now, and my grandpa has agreed to the marriage, Eliana. How about we return to my family's mansion now and talk about the details of our marriage? You, Adrian, and Aileen would have a new home in the coming future."

Maurice was eager to introduce his lover and children to the entire Moran family. Then he would make it known to the entire world that they were about to be married.

"Now? I didn't plan anything though..." The thought of going to see Maurice's family members made Eliana feel extremely nervous.

"You don't have to make any plans. I'll deal with it." Maurice clutched her hand tightly as a way to encourage her.

Eliana then finally made up her mind and nodded. "Alright."

With that, Maurice changed directions and drove to the Moran family's mansion.

Surprisingly, as they got there, the first family member they spotted was Gerald. Gerald's and Maurice's car got the Moran family's house almost simultaneously. Once the three of them stepped out of their cars, they stood in front of each other.

Gerald couldn't help but think of Ingrid's face as he saw Eliana again. He would be instantly fascinated each time he saw Eliana.

Maurice frowned at the obscene look in Gerald eyes. He drew Eliana into his arms.

Gerald's expression changed all of a sudden as he saw this.

It was like deja vu.

Ingrid had also been so easily taken away from him by another man in the past.

Now the same thing was being repeated with her daughter. And the man who was snatching Eliana away was his own nephew, the one he hated the most. Why wouldn't he hate Maurice!

Gerald's eyes turned more and more vicious as he stared at Eliana.

Eliana felt scared and unconsciously buried herself into Maurice's arms more as she saw the resentful look in Maurice's eyes.

Maurice noticed her fear and warned Gerald immediately, "Take your disgusting eyes away immediately."

Gerald returned to his senses immediately, changed his expression and said politely, "Don't be so sensitive. She simply reminded me of Ingrid as I looked at her."

Maurice snorted disdainfully. He didn't believe a word Gerald said.

Gerald then turned to his car and took out a black velvet box. He moved over to Eliana and handed it to her. "Here, a wedding gift for you two."

Eliana hesitantly collected the gift box and opened it carefully. Her eyes widened in shock as soon as she saw what was inside.

A set of valuable emerald jewelry sat in the box. It was made exquisitely and had a unique shape. It was a collection Eliana's mother owned when she was alive.

The jewelry was all taken away and sold by the bank following the bankruptcy of the Pierce Group. Eliana hadn't expected Gerald to be the buyer.

She shut the gift box and turned to stare at Gerald with a complicated expression. She had some sort of unexplainable feeling that there was a connection between Gerald and her parents.

Just as she was about to question it, Earle and Nancy walked over.

"Eliana, you're here!" Nancy walked over excitedly and clutched Eliana's hand. "What are you doing standing outside? Come on in."

Eliana was left with no other option but to keep her questions in her heart and stepped into the door.

Earle's attitude towards her this time was a lot better. "I've reluctantly agreed to you marrying Maurice for the sake of the two kids. However, we can't be so carefree over this marriage. Does the Pierce family have any other elders? I need to have a talk with them. The elders from both sides would have to be present at the wedding on that day."

Eliana had been happy at first as she saw that Earle had accepted her finally, but as she heard this, she became a bit sad.

She replied despondently, "From what I know... The Pierce family has no other elders."

Earle hadn't been expecting the problem to be solved by Eliana alone, so he said simply, "I've investigated it already. I hope you're okay with that."

Eliana shook her head; she was okay with it of course. Maurice, however, was different. He was aware

Eliana was related to the White family. He instantly began to nervously sweat.

Both families, White and Moran, had been at war for many years. As soon as Earle discovered Eliana's true identity, definitely, he would no longer consent to the marriage so easily.

There was another person other than Maurice, who had knowledge of the truth. It was Gerald. He sat aside, anticipating the show about to start.

Just then, Aleck stepped forward and handed Earle the results of the investigation.

[Chapter 662 Fake Information](#)

Gerald calmly watched Earle, expecting to see him go into a rage after he discovered Eliana was related to the White family.

However, surprisingly, Earle remained calm after going through the information.

His expectations did not occur.

Earle sighed regretfully and placed the document he had read on the table. It appeared the Pierce family had no other elders.

Eliana stood next to him, twisting her fingers like an anxious little girl who had been called on by a teacher.

Earle looked at Eliana who had lost all relatives at such a young age, and he felt so much pity for her instantly. "No need to worry. You're going to marry into the Moran family soon. You will become a Moran family member in the coming future. What does it matter if you have no relatives? No one would dare mistreat you again."

Eliana was deeply moved by Earle's words. "Mr. Moran, thank you," she said sincerely.

Gerald looked at the loving scene before him and his eyes widened in shock.

What was happening? With Aleck's skills and reach as Earle's assistant, how was he not able to discover Eliana's true identity? It couldn't be possible!

Gerald yanked the document off the table and went through it carefully. He discovered shortly that the information on Eliana did not indicate she was related to the White family at all. It instead proclaimed her mother to be from an ordinary family. The information on Eliana's identity had been revised!

Gerald subconsciously took a look at Aleck. Aleck was the only one with the chance and ability to tamper with the information.

Had Maurice bribed Aleck? How was Earle's assistant bought off so easily though?

Gerald had attempted bribing Aleck over the years, but he had never been able to! So he was in shock.

Eliana wasn't aware her information had been tampered with. She was overflowing with joy.

In all honesty, she had been very nervous when Earle read the information. She had thought Earle would take back his consent to the marriage because her mother was part of the White family. Although she had no knowledge of the sort of feud the White and Moran families had, since Earle was willing to put the feud aside and accept her, was she expected to let go of the fact that the Pierce family had been destroyed?

Eliana turned to look at Maurice standing next to her, and in an instant, her resolve was restored. Over the past year, she and Maurice had faced so many trials together. She strongly believed now that Maurice wasn't the one who ended the Pierce family. He would have surely let her know if he knew the truth.

"That's amazing! You can finally get married! I'm truly happy for you and Maurice, Eliana." Nancy was filled with joy that the stubborn Earle had finally consented to the marriage.

She clutched onto Eliana's hand and giggled with excitement. "Don't head back today, Eliana. Stay here and have dinner with me."

Eliana turned for confirmation, and Maurice nodded in response. "Alright, Mrs. Moran."

The two of them headed to the kitchen to prepare lunch right after that. Nancy was bursting with joy as she prepared the food and chatted with Eliana.

"You must have a difficult time these days, Eliana. The men in our family are all troublesome to deal with. However, rest assured that I would always be on your side."

Eliana's face reddened as soon as she heard that. "You are so kind. Thank you, Mrs. Moran."

The two went on happily discussing and dinner was about to be ready. All of a sudden, at that moment Eliana began violently trembling. The feeling of suffocation and dizziness began again, and she tasted blood in her throat.

Damn it! It seemed she was about to have another attack! She was scared! Never would she let Nancy find out.

Eliana covered her mouth with her hand. She glanced at Nancy and muttered, "Excuse me, Mrs. Moran. I want to head to the bathroom."

"Of course." Nancy was so focused on cooking that she took no notice to anything seeming off about

Eliana.

Eliana hurried out of the kitchen before Nancy could even be done talking. Immediately after she got to the bathroom, she lost all control and spat out a mouthful of blood. Luckily, it didn't seem as grave as it had been at the hospital. The dull pain in her chest lessened a bit after vomiting, however, her headache still remained.

Eliana turned on the tap to wash off the blood in the sink, and took a look at herself in the mirror sadly. Sweating profusely, her face white as a sheet, and blood dripping down the corners of her mouth, she looked like a ghost...

[Chapter 663 The Whisper Of A Demon](#)

Eliana went into a panic and began trying to wipe the blood from the corners of her mouth. However, despite how much she tried to wipe it, she couldn't get it clean, the blood continued pouring out her mouth, basically unstoppable.

No, she wasn't going to go out like this, she needed to find a way!

Eliana pulled the medicine the doctor had prescribed for her earlier from her bag in a hurry, and despite whether it was or was not truly useful, she stuffed it all into her mouth in an instant and swallowed with a struggle. As she was panicking, she recalled what the nurse had said again at the hospital.

"Mr. Bowman just wants you to come back to him."

"Then death may be the only option left for you."

Was she going to die if she didn't return to Jonathan?

For the first time, the threat of death hit Eliana hard. She began shaking uncontrollably in fear.

Just then, Eliana thought of the children and Maurice. Reuniting with them had not been easy. She couldn't leave them so easily... She had to remain calm at times like this.

She took a couple of deep breaths and felt herself slowly calm. Gradually, her headaches subsided, they didn't seem as bad as before.

She allowed herself a slight, sad smile. She considered if it would be possible for her to hide the pain again next time without being found out...

Just then, she caught sight of blood stains on the collar of her dress. The blood she had spat out accidentally had rubbed on her dress. She opened the tap and got cleaned up quickly.

All of a sudden, Eliana's phone rang at that moment, startling her.

She pulled out her cell phone and saw it was an unknown number calling.

Eliana felt her heart skip a beat as she saw it. She hesitantly answered the call, "Hello?"

"It's been a while, Eliana."

"Jonathan!" she shouted in surprise even though she had expected it.

"Are you alright?"

Eliana felt a chill run down her spine at the sweetness in the man's voice.

She was furious. "What the hell did you do to me?!"

"It appears the medicine has begun working. Do you often feel dizzy, have chest pains and palpitations, have recurring nightmares each night, and vomit blood?"

Eliana's face turned a ghastly white at Jonathan's words.

She couldn't bear it anymore. "Jonathan, you psycho, what the hell are you trying to do?!"

"Aren't you aware, Eliana? I love you. I want you to return to me. That's all. Once you come back, all the pain would end. You don't wish for Aileen and Adrian to lose their mother at such tender ages, now do you?"

Jonathan's words felt like the whisper of a demon, and it made Eliana's mind twist in discomfort. This demon was claiming to be in love with her while he had her drugged to torture her. She wanted no association with this sort of obscene love.

"You make me feel sick, Jonathan..." Not ready to waste more of her time on Jonathan, Eliana hung up. She was worried she would throw up again if she said more.

Eliana's emotions were in disarray because of the conversation. She leaned against the cold tile wall, doing her best to calm the anger that was growing within her.

Right at that moment, she heard the faint sound of an argument between two people outside the door.

Gerald's sharp voice could be heard outside the bathroom. "Confess, Aleck! What sort of bribe did my nephew give you? Who gave you the guts to mess around with Eliana's origins?"

Aleck's voice was deep as he retorted, "Don't try slandering me, Gerald. I'm loyal to the chairman."

Gerald snorted, "Stop lying. How else could the information on Eliana be tampered with if not for you? If

it hadn't been, with her mother being from the White family, my father would have definitely not agreed to let Eliana marry Maurice!"

With a straight face, Aleck stood firm on his word. "I said I didn't do anything. The chairman requested I investigate Eliana's background. What I discovered is what is on the profile. I can't help if you don't believe me."

Gerald was not ready to drop the matter. "So you refuse to admit it, right? Let's go see my father right now. Let's explain everything to him!" He tugged hard on Aleck's arm as he spoke.

Right at that moment, Maurice showed up. "Let him go, Gerald!"

[Chapter 664 The Cruel Truth](#)

Gerald's eyes remained fixed on Aleck even as Eliana and Nancy left to prepare lunch.

He grabbed Aleck and dragged him to the bathroom door when there were not a lot of eyes around, trying to intimidate him into confessing.

But unknowing to him, Maurice had seen him take Aleck away.

Maurice followed them as soon as he saw.

Now, he stood before Gerald. His voice low and cold, as he said, "Let him go, Gerald."

"So it was you! You were the one who changed the information in Eliana's file." Pure hatred was plastered all over Gerald's face.

"And so what?" Maurice didn't feel an ounce of guilt.

"I will tell your grandfather Eliana's mother was a White. He would be so furious. Just wait and see."

Gerald's smile was vicious as though he was already watching Earle get angry and force Maurice to break up with Eliana.

Maurice eyed Gerald coldly, as if he was a joke.

"It doesn't matter. I would still marry Eliana even though she is related to the White family. No one would be able to stop me. I would make Grandpa get to know her more and accept her as one of the family after the marriage if he still disagrees with it."

Gerald's rage spiraled at Maurice's confidence.

Gerald so desperately wanted to ruin Maurice's plan.

He turned to Aleck. "You heard that, Aleck? Eliana is related to the White family. You said you always would be loyal to my father, didn't you? I command you to go tell my father the truth right this moment!"

Aleck went quiet at this moment. Eliana's background shocked him. Maurice's determination as well, was a shock to him.

Aleck was aware that telling Earle the truth would cause Maurice and Earle to be at odds, and neither would benefit from that. The Moran family would fall apart in the end again.

For half his life, Aleck had served the Moran family. Earle was the one person he respected the most and was deserving of his utmost loyalty. For Earle and the Moran family to not suffer any more harm, he had to remain silent for the time being.

Gerald got even more aggravated by Aleck's attitude. He bellowed in anger, "You're betraying my father, Aleck! You have to go with me to see him!"

With no hesitation, he dragged Aleck forward.

Maurice of course, could not let Gerald succeed.

He stepped forward, yanked Gerald by the collar, and pushed him back with force.

Gerald ended up hitting the bathroom door.

Eliana heard the whole exchange from the bathroom. It was at that moment she realized Earle had not put the past aside. He simply wasn't aware she was related to the White family because Maurice had tampered with her personal details.

Just as she was about to step out, a loud noise sounded from the door. She pulled her hand away from the doorknob in fear.

Eliana's feelings were all jumbled up as she stood behind the door. Clearly, it was not a good time to head out. The best choice for her was to go on hiding.

It was the Moran family's business after all. Continuing to eavesdrop would be wrong on her part.

Just as she was pondering on whether or not to remain in the bathroom, the men began talking again.

"You can't stop me, Maurice. I can tell your grandfather everything without Aleck!" Gerald yelled hysterically.

However, Maurice's voice was calm and dripping with ridicule. "Gerald, stop fighting so hard. For many years, Aleck has worked for Grandpa for years. He has spent more time with Grandpa than he has with

his own family. And I'm here as well. Who do you think has more likely earned Grandpa's trust?"

Eliana could feel the rage from Gerald, even through the door.

"Stop being so arrogant, Maurice! You can act however to get married to Eliana, but what of Eliana though? You think she would still choose to marry you after she discovers the truth about everything?"

Eliana was at a loss after hearing this. What was Gerald saying? Was there something she wasn't aware of?

Gerald paused for a second, and then he went on, "What if she finds out I was the one who destroyed her family? What if she discovers you had clear knowledge of the truth and just didn't tell her? What do you think her reaction would be, my dear nephew?"

[Chapter 665 Leaving The Moran Family](#)

Each word that Gerald said was clear and articulate to Eliana as she listened to him.

Her brain went blank and she could hardly believe her ears.

What were those things that Gerald had just said?

Meanwhile, just outside the door, Maurice's face was twisted with anger. He glared at Gerald and shouted, "Shut your trap!"

However, Gerald only sneered and continued to speak.

"Maurice, tell me something. Do you feel guilty? I was the one responsible for the bankruptcy of the Pierce family. This matter isn't even a secret in the Moran family. Poor Eliana, that idiot doesn't know that you have been hiding the truth from her all this time! She had guessed at first that you had been responsible for the woes that befell the Pierce family, but little did she know that she wasn't very far from the truth. If you had not hidden the truth from her, she would have turned her attention to me. As a matter of fact, we are both her enemies!"

"Gerald, don't you cross the line with me!"

Maurice clenched his fists as beads of sweat ran down his face. The veins on his forehead were visible as he flexed his muscles.

Noticing Maurice's reaction, Gerald only became more arrogant.

"Maurice, you are scared, aren't you? Unfortunately, the only thing I never anticipated was the kids that you have with Eliana, and now she's going to get married to you without the knowledge of what you have done. Don't you know her parents died miserably?"

"I said you should just shut your mouth!"

No longer able to control his anger, Maurice pulled his hand back and slammed a heavy punch on Gerald's face.

"Gerald, just wait. I'll make you pay for everything you have done to the Pierce family."

"When do you intend to do that?" Gerald asked, wiping away the blood that had formed at the corner of his mouth. He threw his head back and laughed. "How long are you going to hide the truth from her? Do you intend to keep hiding the truth until the two kids are fully grown? Maurice, wake up from your delusion! You're just deceiving yourself!"

Maurice only stared at Gerald as he laughed. An expression of gloom slowly appeared on his face.

He was fully aware that everything Gerald had just said was nothing but the truth.

"Gerald, I will only warn you for the last time. Keep your mouth shut. Don't let Eliana find out anything. Or else..."

At that moment, the words were left hanging as the door of the bathroom suddenly swung open.

A cold female voice pierced through the awkward silence that had descended on both men.

"It's too late for that."

Eliana stepped out of the bathroom. Her face was pale and her lips were pressed tightly together. She began walking slowly towards them.

Ignoring the shocked stares, she walked right to where Maurice was standing and looked straight into his eyes.

"Maurice, is everything that Gerald said the truth?"

Eliana's eyes were empty and her voice was hoarse and distant. She looked so fragile that it appeared she would break down the very next minute.

Maurice blinked rapidly. His lips trembled as he tried to find the right words. He wanted to deny it. He wanted to accuse Gerald of being a liar. He wanted to apologize and beg her to stay...

But he couldn't just say it. His throat was dry. It was almost as though he had lost his voice the moment Eliana confronted him.

Every explanation that he could think of seemed useless given his current predicament.

All he could do was to remain silent.

"I see. Your silence is admittance of guilt. I finally understand."

The truth had finally been revealed. It had destroyed the frail happiness between the both of them.

At that very moment, all Eliana could feel was desperation.

She turned around calmly and started walking away mechanically.

Maurice had never felt so flustered in his life. He subconsciously reached out his hand to grab Eliana.

But as soon as he almost touched her, she quickly evaded him.

"Don't touch me. Get away from me!" Eliana's eyes were filled with rage.

Noticing her anger, Maurice remained rooted to spot.

Without any hesitation, Eliana quickened her pace and continued walking.

When she reached the kitchen door, she ran into Nancy.

"Eliana, what's wrong with you? You don't look so good."

Eliana stopped and replied reluctantly, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Moran. I have something to deal with. I'm leaving." Without waiting for Nancy's reply, Eliana quickly left her presence.

After Eliana left, Maurice gathered some courage and went after her.

Nancy suddenly grabbed Maurice's hand and asked, "What happened between you and Eliana?"

But just as Maurice was about to explain, Nancy quickly shoved him away.

"Forget it. Get Eliana back first. I just noticed that she wasn't looking good."

Stunned by Nancy's observation, Maurice continued chasing after Eliana.

Eliana bolted past the gate of the Moran family's house.

She shuddered as she stared at the empty road.

She was in the suburbs. There were no cars on the streets. She couldn't walk back home.

Eliana reached for her purse, took out her cellphone, and then made a call to Nana.

"Nana, I'm at the Moran family's house now. Something happened. Can you come and pick me up?"

Even though Nana wasn't aware of what had happened, she could tell from Eliana's hoarse voice that she was not in a good mood.

"Eliana, just give me a few minutes. I'll pick you up right away!"

As soon as Eliana hung up the phone, she heard Maurice's voice from behind.

"Eliana, wait. Please don't go."

[Chapter 666 I Never Want To Tell You Everything](#)

Finally, Maurice caught up with Eliana. He took her arm and said, "Where are you going? Let me take you there. I'll tell you everything in the car..."

"Let go of me!" Eliana angrily shook off his hand.

Noticing she didn't look well, Maurice pulled his hand away. "Alright, I won't touch you. Please just calm down."

Eliana began gasping for air. She felt dizzy. Her thoughts were all jumbled up. Gerald's words were like a knife, tearing into the most fragile parts of her heart, causing her heartache.

What was Maurice's reason for hiding it from her despite knowing Gerald was the one who destroyed the Pierce family? Was it because Gerald was a Moran family member and she was simply an unimportant outsider?

Considering this, Eliana glanced up at the silent Maurice before her in despair.

"Let me ask you a question, Maurice. Do you think Gerald would ever get the punishment he deserves?"

Maurice was caught off guard. Then a firm look appeared in his eyes and he answered, "He will be punished. I will make sure of it, Eliana."

"When?" Eliana went on. "When would Gerald suffer this punishment you promise?"

It felt as though there was bitterness in Maurice's mouth and he couldn't speak. He wished he could punish Gerald right then; however when he considered Earle's illness...

The silence was suffocating and went on spreading. Eliana's smile was bitter, and she felt sadness envelop her.

"If not for today's accident, Maurice, how long would you keep it from me?! Or... You never planned to let me know at all!"

With affection in his eyes, Maurice gazed at her and struggled to find the words. "I didn't want to keep it from you. I constantly thought about telling you, but I didn't plan on telling you everything..."

"Why?" Eliana was shocked.

For a moment, Maurice was silent again before he finally confessed. "You worked hard to raise our children over the years. You have been through enough. I didn't want you to carry on such heavy hatred. I want you to be happy. I would have hidden it from you all my life if possible..."

Maurice was aware his words would hurt Eliana, but he no longer wanted to hide it from her any longer.

Eliana felt a heavy blow to her chest at his words. As it was, he would've never considered telling her the truth.

Eliana shut her eyes in disappointment and said in a hoarse voice, "Have you ever considered that I would rather bear everything than to be constantly kept in the dark? For so long, I've searched for the truth of the past. Looking for it hopelessly hurts worse than death. Do you understand?"

Maurice had no words. It was as though his heart had been gripped suddenly.

Was he truly in the wrong?

He had thought keeping it from her was a good thing, but seeing the disappointment and sadness on Eliana's face, he was full of regret.

"Eliana..." Maurice subconsciously reached out his hands, wanting to hug her.

All of a sudden, Eliana, who was still deeply sad, felt a tightening sensation in her chest, and the usual dull pain sprung up again.

Damn it! As her emotions were at a high just now, it was probably triggering another attack! She could never let Maurice know!

Her face pale, Eliana took a step back. "Don't touch me. Get out of here!"

Maurice's hand froze in the air and his eyes were filled with sadness.

Right then, the whistle of a car sounded from afar. It was Nana.

Nana rolled down the window once the car stopped in front of Eliana.

"Get in the car, Eliana!"

Eliana stumbled forward, opened the door of the car and got in. Immediately, Nana locked the car door.

"Eliana!" But it was too late for Maurice to open the door.

Eliana's forehead broke out in a cold sweat and the smell of blood rose in her throat.

She made herself calm, held it back, and then said, "Let's cool it for a while, Maurice. Let's go, Nana."

Nana caught sight of Eliana's pale face in the mirror. She pressed down on the gas quickly and the car sped off.

[Chapter 667 Gerald's Idea](#)

Before the car could go far, Eliana couldn't hold it any longer. She spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Eliana!" Nana screamed in a panic, turning her head sharply.

She was so worried about Eliana that she didn't notice anything else.

In the blink of an eye, a car drove towards them.

When Eliana raised her eyes, her pupils contracted slightly. As blood oozed out her mouth, she said with difficulty, "Nana, the car! Avoid that car."

At this time, the car approaching them was already very close.

Nana suddenly came back to her senses and became aware of the danger. She immediately turned the steering wheel sharply to the left.

At the last moment, the two cars that were supposed to collide zipped past each other safely.

Nana heard the driver of the other car cursing, but she didn't have time to care about it at the moment.

She quickly pulled over at the side of the road, turned her head to Eliana, and asked in horror, "Eliana, are you all right?"

Eliana lay weakly on the back seat with her face as white as a sheet.

She had just used up her remaining strength when she shouted out and warned Nana of the coming danger.

Good thing she seemed to have stopped vomiting blood.

Eliana looked at Nana weakly but forced a smile. "I'm fine, Nana. Don't worry about me. Focus on driving."

"How can you still say that?"

Tears welled up in Nana's eyes. And when she was at a loss, Eliana's phone suddenly rang.

Eliana glanced at the screen, closed her eyes, and ignored it.

But it didn't stop ringing. It seemed that the caller had no plans of stopping.

Nana couldn't stand it anymore. She picked up Eliana's phone and checked who was calling. It turned out to be Maurice.

"Nana, don't answer it," Eliana said weakly.

Nana got more anxious. "But Eliana, you are so sick now..."

"That's why I ask you not to answer it. I can't let Maurice see me like this. Nana, please listen to me. Don't answer it..."

Obviously, Eliana was trying her best not to faint.

No matter what, she didn't want Maurice to see her like this.

So she remained firm. Nana couldn't convince her to answer the phone at all.

In the end, the two of them just let the phone keep ringing.

At this moment, in the living room of the Moran family's house, Earle sat on the sofa with a grim face.

The dinner was ready, and the entire family was waiting for Eliana.

Upon seeing Maurice put down his phone again, he was completely angry.

"What's wrong with that woman? We haven't settled your marriage yet. Why did she leave without saying anything?"

Sitting next to him, Gerald gloated and remarked, "Dad, maybe it's just our wishful thinking. We agree with her marrying into our family, but she might not care about this marriage at all. Right, Maurice?"

When Maurice heard this, he glared at Gerald with a darkened expression.

Earle, on the other hand, was a little anxious.

He really liked Aileen and Adrian. If Eliana didn't marry Maurice, when could he take his great-grandchildren back to the Moran family?

Gerald seemed to have seen through Earle's mind. He smiled wickedly and said, "Dad, I know you really like the two children. Actually, even if Eliana doesn't marry Maurice, you can still take the children and let them live with us. You can even choose a better mother for them, right?"

Earle didn't say anything, but he began to think about it, considering it was a feasible idea.

"No way!" Maurice immediately vetoed this method without hesitation. "The twins are also the children of the Pierce family. Five years ago, our Moran family owed the Pierce family, so I can't possibly take them away from Eliana."

Earle didn't know the truth, so he suddenly became unhappy. "Business is like a battlefield. The winner takes it all. Our family never owes the Pierce family."

A smug look flashed across Gerald's face. He continued to drive a wedge between Earle and Maurice.

He said, "Yes, I think that's a good idea. After all, the Pierce family is now bankrupt. Eliana doesn't have much money and resources. If we bring the children back, won't they live a better life?"

This time, Nancy chimed in.

She snapped, "Shut up! How can you separate the children from their mother? If anything happens to our family in the future, will you also abandon me?"

Gerald noticed that Nancy was really angry, so he shut his mouth reluctantly.

Nancy looked at him in disappointment.

She said heavily, "Gerald, don't think that I don't know all the wrongs you have done before. You are my son, so I forgive you easily. But if you keep doing this, I may not protect you anymore, even if you are my son."

Gerald's heart jolted. He looked at Nancy in shock. He couldn't help wondering what she knew.

[Chapter 668 Drive Him Away](#)

The silence was very suffocating, and Earle was the first to break it. He said slowly, "No matter what, all the members of the Moran family must be together. We are one all the time. We can never hurt our family because of others."

Nancy noticed that he was targeting Eliana, so she got furious.

"Who had said just now that he would treat Eliana as his family in the future? Are you going back on your word? Shame on you!"

Earle was at a loss for words for a moment.

Nancy sneered and glanced at the three men in the family. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

"I'm upset just looking at your faces. You are so annoying! You make me angry. What's the point of eating together here? You all stop eating!"

After saying this, Nancy left the table angrily. She didn't want to say a word to them anymore.

No one dared to stop her.

Since Nancy left, Maurice also stood up. He looked at Gerald deeply, turned around, and left.

They intended to have a good meal. But unfortunately, they ended up in discord.

Earle was so angry that he felt heartache. When Aleck saw him clutch his chest, Aleck took out his medicine in a hurry.

Gerald asked guiltily, "Dad, are you okay?"

Earle looked at Gerald who looked like him. He didn't say anything, but he felt that his heart sank.

Over the years, he knew that Gerald did many bad things behind his back.

However, Gerald was his only son, so he turned a blind eye to everything all the time.

But recently, he couldn't help but feel disturbed. He started asking himself if he was really wrong to indulge Gerald so much.

Instead of answering Gerald's question, Earle suddenly asked, "Gerald, how many bad things have you done behind my back these years?"

Gerald's heart skipped a beat upon hearing this.

He was reminded of his brother's death.

When Earle saw Gerald's guilty look, his heart sank even more.

He was so disappointed that he could only close his eyes. He felt like he suddenly became ten years older.

"You can go."

Gerald panicked at once. "Dad, what do you mean by that?"

Earle opened his eyes again. And this time, there was only determination in there.

"Go abroad and don't come back for at least two years after Maurice and Eliana get married. I'm getting old. I don't want to see our family members fight anymore. It's tiring."

Gerald said reluctantly, "Dad, it's too sudden. I haven't prepared anything yet."

Earle turned to look at Aleck, who immediately understood. He took out a ticket and handed it to Gerald.

"You don't need to prepare anything. I've already asked Aleck to help you with the air ticket and house there. You can leave now."

Gerald's eyes widened in shock. He didn't expect that Earle had already planned to drive him away a long time ago.

"No, Dad! I won't go!" he roared desperately. "Dad, you can't do this to me! How can you drive me away because of Maurice? I'm your son!"

Earle looked at him sharply. "You must be thankful that you are my son. Because if you happened to be someone else, you wouldn't be standing here safe and sound after what you have done."

Gerald was too stunned to say a word.

All these years, he didn't fear anything because he became Earle's only son.

He knew Earle would protect him and never let anyone hurt him.

But once Earle abandoned him, he would be nothing.

Earle gave his final words expressionlessly.

"I'll give you two choices. If you go abroad and won't come back in two years, I can still accept you as my son. But if you continue to do bad things, I will pretend that I never had a son like you all my life."

Earle had already decided, and Gerald knew that no matter what he did, he could never change Earle's

mind.

"Okay, I'll go."

He took the ticket with his trembling hand. His heart was filled with endless humiliation.

Why was this happening to him?

Before, it was Blair. Now, it was Maurice.

He was also a member of the Moran family. But in the end, he was the one who was abandoned.

Gerald was not reconciled.

He didn't mind losing as long as Maurice could never win, either.

Maurice had no idea that Earle decided to drive Gerald away. The scene when Eliana left occupied his mind at the moment.

At the thought of Eliana's strange state when she left, he walked out of the house quickly. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong.

He must find her.

With the fastest speed, Maurice soon arrived at the door of Eliana's house.

And as he expected, he was shut out.

"You can leave now. I said I don't want to see you for the time being."

Eliana's cold voice came from behind the door.

This time, she had decided not to see Maurice anymore. But much to her surprise, he came. He even brought the children as his trump cards.

"Mommy, this is Aileen. Please open the door. Adrian and I are back."

[Chapter 669 I'm Afraid](#)

"Maurice! How can you take the kids to skip class?"

Eliana was furious. She rushed to the door.

Outside the door, Maurice gave Aileen a quick glance.

Aileen immediately understood what he meant. She pouted like a spoiled child and said in an aggrieved voice, "Mommy, it's not Mr. Moran's fault. I'm so tired today. I don't want to go to class."

As Aileen spoke, she patted Adrian's arm and gave him a sidelong glance.

Her glance meant that Adrian had better play along or she would fall out with him.

Adrian sighed helplessly.

"Mommy, open the door. I'm thirsty. I want some water," the little boy said reluctantly.

"Yes, Mommy! Open the door. I miss you!" Aileen shouted.

Eliana's hand was already on the doorknob.

She was no fool. Of course she knew Maurice made the kids say all that.

But her kids were so cute! She couldn't wait to see them.

Finally, the door was opened.

When Eliana finally opened the door, she saw Maurice and the kids smiling innocently at her.

With an expressionless face, Eliana stared at Maurice and said coldly, "Come in."

Then she took the kids inside, leaving Maurice standing in front of the door.

Maurice didn't feel embarrassed at all. He walked into the house casually and greeted Nana who was sitting on the sofa.

Nana looked at him with a complicated expression. She seemed to want to say something but stopped on a second thought.

Maurice didn't want Nana here, so he said seriously, "I gave Corbin a day off today. He is downstairs now. Won't you go to see him?"

Nana really wanted to hang out with her boyfriend. After all, they haven't seen each other for a long time. However, she was a little hesitant because she was worried about her best friend.

Of course, her hesitation didn't go unnoticed by Maurice. He said seriously, "Eliana and I are going to get married. What are you worried about?"

Nana was silent. She thought for a while and finally came to the conclusion that he was right.

It was obvious that Maurice and Eliana had a quarrel today. But the two would definitely clear the air. Nana had nothing to do here.

Subconsciously, Nana turned her head to look at Eliana. She wanted to know whether Eliana was okay with her leaving.

Eliana gave her a nod.

It was only then that Nana was finally relieved.

"Well, I'm leaving then. You guys have a talk."

After saying that, Nana rushed downstairs to meet Corbin.

Now, there were only four people left in the apartment.

Eliana immediately went to the kitchen to prepare some fruits for the children. She had no intention of talking to Maurice at all.

Maurice hesitated for a while and then followed her.

In the kitchen, Eliana was struggling to get a plate from the top shelf of the cupboard.

Suddenly, Maurice stretched out his hand from behind her and easily grabbed the plate.

Maurice was standing so close to Eliana that her back was leaning against his warm chest. Feeling Maurice's warm body, Eliana stood there, unable to move.

"Be careful. I'll help you in the kitchen from now on," Maurice said softly as he handed the plate to Eliana.

Eliana took the plate in a daze. The next second, Maurice wrapped his strong arms around her.

"I'm so sorry. Don't be angry, okay?"

Maurice's magnetic voice instantly turned Eliana on.

"Eliana, I know I shouldn't have hidden those things from you. I'm sorry. But I want you to know that I have no intention of shielding Gerald. I will definitely punish him. Eliana, I'm afraid..."

Maurice wrapped his arms tighter around Eliana's soft body and opened his heart to her. "I'm afraid that if you know the truth, you will never want to be with me again..."

When Maurice first held her, Eliana struggled hard. But after she heard what he said, her anger had suddenly dissipated.

She knew Gerald and Maurice were different. She could tell who her real enemy was.

She was just angry that Maurice didn't tell her the truth.

At this moment, leaning against Maurice's chest, Eliana didn't want to worry about all those shenanigans anymore.

She had long been looking forward to this happy life, but she didn't know if she would have a chance to enjoy it.

It seemed that she had little time left.

She had frequent relapses recently...

Noticing that Eliana had stopped struggling, Maurice breathed a sigh of relief and held her more tightly.

When he lowered his eyes, he saw a spot of blood on the corner of Eliana's dress.

[Chapter 670 Reconcile](#)

After a sincere confession of love in the kitchen, the tension between Maurice and Eliana was finally lightened a bit.

Eliana no longer resisted being approached by Maurice.

The four of them sat on the sofa in the living room and ate fruits in harmony.

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The four of them sat on the sofa in the living room and ate fruits in harmony.

While eating an apple, Aileen looked at Eliana and then at Maurice. She rolled her big round eyes and seemed lost in thoughts. No one knew what she was thinking about.

"Mommy, when would you put on a beautiful wedding dress?" Aileen suddenly asked.

As soon as Aileen asked this question, Maurice and Adrian pricked up their ears at the same time.