

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Chased By Bad Guys

The backlight highlighted Maurice's tall figure while he stood in front of the French window. "You don't want compensation anymore?"

Upon hearing those words, Eliana became furious.

How could a male prostitute like him be so arrogant? He had left her alone in the wilderness the last time. How could he be so kind as to compensate her?

"Can you even afford to?"

Eliana found it funny that a male prostitute like Preston was speaking to her with so much confidence.

"That doesn't matter. I'll manage to pool money," Maurice answered with a faint smile.

His decisive reply rendered her speechless for a moment.

"Let's talk about it after you get the money," she retorted with a snort.

"Don't worry. I will pay you back slowly..." Hearing his low, hoarse voice, she felt as though it was her lover whispering in her ear.

And because she was in a daze, she almost believed his words.

But the next moment, she felt like he was bragging to her.

She wanted to laugh at him when he told her that he would not be able to afford to compensate.

After hanging up, Maurice sat back in his chair with a smile on his lips.

"Mr. Moran, why are you so interested in her?" Corbin was confused. He could tell that there was something odd about Eliana, but instead of driving her away, Maurice was trying to protect her.

Maurice looked at his phone casually. "If it's not her, then my uncle would send some other woman to me."

Moreover, Eliana had a unique way of handling things.

She was a bit of a rebel.

Early morning on a fine day, Eliana left home and went to work.

The kindergarten was not far away. Holding the kids' hands, Kimora slowly walked to the school.

All of a sudden, Aileen stopped in her tracks, fumbled through her pockets, and curled her lips. "I left my candy ring at home."

Since Kimora failed to coax her to give up the candy ring, she had no choice but to take them to the supermarket.

Adrian watched Kimora going to pay the bill. He crossed his arms over his chest and said with a sneer, "You're not a little girl anymore, Aileen. Why are you still so obsessed with eating candy?"

Aileen pouted and answered confidently, "I'm only four years old! Which means that I'm still young..."

Before she could say anything more, she got hit and fell down.

Adrian immediately hugged his sister. However, since he was also a child, he was not strong enough to support them both.

After they fell down, they looked ahead in shock.

It was another boy, who had knocked them down.

"I...I'm sorry." The boy got up from the ground. He was dressed in a delicate suit, and he seemed to be a little flustered. "Can you help me? There are some bad guys chasing after me!"

"What? Bad guys?"

Aileen jumped up decisively and put on a serious look on her face. "Don't be afraid. We will definitely help you!"

"Wait a minute." However, Adrian looked at him vigilantly, and stopped Aileen. "Where are the bad guys?"

The little boy pointed at a few tall men in suits, who were running towards him in a hurry, looking fierce.

But Adrian still doubted him. "Where are your parents? How can they let a kid like you roam alone outside?"

At that moment, one of the fierce men looked over at them.

Aileen was so anxious that she held her brother's hand and said, "Oh, stop asking questions and hide him first!"

She then grabbed the boy's hand and ran to the bathroom, which was located near the back door of the supermarket.

Shaking his head helplessly, Adrian followed them.

Once they were inside the bathroom, the little boy touched his chest with lingering fear. "Thank you."

Aileen stared at him with her curious black eyes. "What's your name?"

"My name is Silas Gorman."

Adrian frowned and asked, "So why are they chasing you?"

After a moment of silence, Silas rolled his eyes and made up an answer. "Maybe they have a grudge against my family."

"If they really have a grudge against you, then will they make things difficult for us too?" Aileen glanced at her brother.

Silas obviously seemed to have misunderstood her words. Lowering his eyes, he said, "You'd better leave now. Leave me alone."

"Aileen, do you mean..."

Looking at his sister, Adrian understood that she had come up with a solution.

"Adrian, let's help him!" Aileen pulled her brother's sleeve, acting like a spoiled child.

Adrian couldn't refuse when he looked into her watery eyes.

He couldn't help but spoil his sister.

He quickly walked up to Silas, grabbed his suit jacket, and took it off. "Take off your clothes and give them to me. Hurry!"