

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy Chapter 12

Chapter 12 This Kid Looks Familiar

“Huh?” Silas was in shock.

But Adrian looked calm and determined.

“Just hide here and don’t make a sound. I will try to draw them away.”

After Kimora paid the bill, she could not find the twins, so she became really anxious and asked the shop assistant to check the surveillance video.

That moment, she noticed a kid running past them.

The shop assistant immediately turned to Kimora and asked, “Is that the child you’re looking for?”

Kimora immediately turned around and recognized the boy. “Adrian!”

But Adrian ran out of the supermarket.

“Over there! Hurry!”

The men, who were waiting to catch Silas, ran after Adrian, thinking that he was the boy they were after.

“Why are you guys chasing him?” When Kimora saw Adrian being chased by those men, she could not help but shout, “Help! Someone is trying to kidnap a child...”

She tried to chase them, but she tripped and fell down on the ground. When she looked up again, she could not see Adrian anywhere, but she ignored her pain, quickly dialed a number on her phone and sobbed, “Miss Pierce, something terrible happened!”

At the same time, Adrian lowered his hat, and continued to run forward without turning back.

He did not dare to turn around. Feeling a sudden burning sensation in his throat, he took a deep breath, only to find that he had exhausted himself.

However, those men were still chasing after him.

Fortunately for him, he was able to blend with the crowd as he was short. Hence, the men could not catch up with him for a while.

Although it had only been few days since he arrived in the city, he had already familiarized himself with the streets. He decided to make a detour to buy some time.

His battle of physical strength ended around the corner, where the road was being repaired.

Out of breath, Adrian stood in front of the construction team. He had no way of escaping. Soon, the men rushed to him, picked him up, and took him to their car.

Even though Adrian was aware that things were not going the way he wanted to, he still did not cry. Instead, he remained calm as he waited.

The car arrived at a villa after a while, and the man carefully escorted him into a room.

Hanging his head low, Adrian heard a few dull thuds.

He glanced around and saw a man sitting from across him.

The man was dressed in a white shirt, black trousers, and boxing gloves. Every time he threw a punch or swept his leg, the sandbag shook violently, which scared Adrian.

In a respectful tone, the men in suits called out to him in unison, "Mr. Moran."

Maurice took off his gloves and walked to Adrian.

Taking a deep breath, Adrian clenched his fists nervously.

The next moment, someone took off Adrian's hat.

He then heard Maurice's hoarse voice. "Who is this?"

The men in suits looked at Adrian in a hurry. Wasn't he Silas?

Adrian chuckled softly to himself when he saw the surprised look in their eyes. 'These idiots!'

He then took off his mask and raised his head.

ad. He was just a little kid, but his fearless gaze stunned Maurice for a second.

'Why does this kid look familiar?'

Maurice squatted down, looked at Adrian, and asked, "Who gave you these clothes?"

Adrian blinked his eyes and shook his head. "These are my clothes."

“Really?” Maurice narrowed his eyes at him.

The men in suits began to sweat.

Adrian retorted, “I found them on the side of the road.”

“Oh.” Maurice stood up, and threw his boxing gloves on the table. “Noses of the kids who lie tend to grow.”

“Noses of the adults who lie tend to grow,” Adrian replied calmly. He even pulled Maurice’s trousers, and requested, “You should squat down a little. I am too exhausted to raise my head and look at you.”

Upon hearing that, Maurice was speechless.

Corbin, who was standing by the door, immediately lowered his head and tried to suppress his chuckle, but his trembling shoulders gave him away.

“Corbin.”

The moment he heard Maurice calling his name, he became serious. “Mr. Moran.”

Maurice cast a cold and sharp glance at him. “Send him back. If you can’t find Silas in an hour, then don’t come back.”

“I understand, Mr. Moran!”

Corbin’s heart skipped a beat, but he quickly grabbed Adrian’s hand and was about to walk out.

Silas was the son of Maurice’s younger sister. The couple had died in an accident, so Maurice was raising Silas.

Perhaps, Silas had suffered a lot before, and that was the reason he was very disobedient, and had a bad temper. He often skipped school. The bodyguards would spend a lot of time trying to catch him every month.

Maurice was worried about him, and Corbin was doing everything he could to find him.

Meanwhile, Aileen took out a lollipop from her pocket and handed it to Silas.

But Silas shook his head. “I don’t eat candies.”

“It’s delicious.” Aileen carefully peeled the candy wrapper and handed the lollipop to him again. “You should try it.”

Silas hesitated for a moment before he took the lollipop, and sucked on it. The sweet taste of the lollipop made him happy.

“It’s yummy.”

“Really?”

“Yeah.”

“Then why did you say that you don’t eat candies?”

“My uncle says that candies are a girl’s thing.”

“He lied. My mom said that it’s only natural for kids to like candy. If you don’t believe me, you can ask your mom.”

Silas hung his head sadly. “I don’t have a mom.”

Aileen frowned and asked, “Where is she?”

Silas lowered his eyes and remained silent.

Aileen stretched out her hand and patted him on the shoulder. “How about you go home with me? I would love to have you as my another brother.”

Silas’s eyes were shining as he raised his head and smiled.

The bathroom door was suddenly pushed open, and Kimora, who had been anxious until now, hugged Aileen and burst into tears. “Aileen! Are you all right? Adrian is missing. What do we do?”

“You can’t find Adrian?”

Frightened, Aileen teared up and her lips began to quiver as though she was going to cry.