

## The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

### Chapter 16 Have You Been Treated Well

Maurice could never erase the tragic car accident from his mind. The ambulance siren pierced the sky and a crowd had gathered amidst the chaos. When he arrived at the scene, he was met with fire. The crashed car was burning before his very eyes. To his horror, the blood of his sister and her husband dyed the seats a deep, dark red. Lying weakly in the ambulance, a young boy was covered in blood. Silas reached out his small trembling hand and wailed, "Dad... Mom..." The indescribable grief was indelibly printed on Maurice's brain, haunting his will day by day. Even though his heart was as cold as ice, he still couldn't bear to hear the words "You caused my parents to die" from Silas. After what seemed like an eternity, Maurice left the room, his face as pale as a ghost's. Corbin nearly gasped in surprise as he saw him. "Mr. Moran, what's the matter? Should I call a doctor—"... The man raised his hand and stopped him in his tracks. His voice was dry, but it carried a certain indisputable weight that no one was allowed to refuse. "We're going to the Imperial Golden Club." A drink was what he needed right now. At the same time, Eliana hadn't received a reply from Preston until now, so she looked for his phone number but he hesitated, debating whether to call him

She had saved him out of the goodness of her heart, yet he didn't have the decency to even thank her. As if that wasn't enough, he refused to apologize to her for ruining the project. Instead, he claimed that he would raise the money himself and compensate her... Just thinking about that b\*\*\*\*\*d made her angry! "Mommy!" Adrian's childish voice sounded from behind her. The little child sat beside her and placed his clasped hands in front of her mysteriously. "I have a gift for you." Eliana paused and looked at him expectantly. Adrian slowly spread out his hands, revealing a leaf vein bookmark lying on his small palms. "Adrian, did you make this yourself?" Eliana asked, taking the gift from Adrian carefully. "Yes!" Adrian nodded proudly. Eliana bent down and kissed the boy on the cheek. Then, he quickly scurried off, his ears red from being flustered 'Did I finally win? Mommy didn't kiss Aileen, just me!' he thought. Eliana watched her son waddle off with an amused smile. Then, out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of her phone screen and her heart sank. Because she had been interrupted by Adrian, she had accidentally called Preston and he had answered it. "Preston?" Eliana pressed the phone against her ear, but there was no response from the other end of the line. She checked her phone in confusion. She hadn't put the phone on mute. "What do you want?" A hoarse, unmistakably masculine voice suddenly sounded. There was a hint of cruelty in his tone, which made Eliana's scalp tingle. She immediately bit back the words she had planned to say to him "Are you dumb?" Preston asked. Adrian and Aileen were shouting at each other, horse playing around the house. Eliana sighed and retired to the balcony for some peace and quiet. The call was still ongoing, and she wanted to ask him why he didn't reply to her. However, as she opened her mouth, she said something else. "Have you gotten the money?"

A cold sneer sounded from the other end of the line. The man's tone was bone-chillingly cold. "If you want money, come to the Imperial Golden Club and get it yourself" Wells

Without waiting for a response from her, the man dropped the call. Eliana listened breathlessly to the cold beep on the phone. 'What's the matter with him? Did something bad happen to make him so ill-tempered? His tone is so arrogant! And who really asked for money from him? Why did he need me to get the money? Does he have that amount of money?' All of a sudden, she scowled in frustration. She was determined to teach the man w\*\*\*e a lesson today! Without a minute to spare, Eliana hurried to the Imperial Golden Club. The waiter graciously led her to the door of the VIP private room. After hesitating for a while, Eliana pushed the door open and entered. The room was still as spacious and luxurious as she remembered. Beneath the dim light was a man standing beside a pool table. A cold aura emanated from his body, which could daunt anyone who came close. 'What's going on? Preston seems different today... Is this how the most popular man w\*\*\*e behaves?' She pinched her palm lightly to pluck up the courage and walked towards the man. After hitting the b\*\*\*s into pockets at the edge of the pool table, Maurice picked up the glass of wine that was resting on the table and downed it in one gulp. – Then, he placed the glass in front of Eliana with a clang,

She glanced up at him wordlessly.

'Does he think he can treat me as a waitress?'

Without waiting for a response, the man picked up the cue and proceeded to aim at his target. His clothes tightened ever so slightly, outlining his perfect figure as he flexed his muscles. His temperament was... In a trance, Eliana felt like she was seeing the domineering CEO, Maurice. She recalled the notification tone in the elevator—which, by the way, was a huge coincidence and realized that the voice was similar to Preston's, Eliana suddenly felt the need to verify her suspicion, And so she obliged the man's request and poured wine into his glass. Maurice raised his hand to take the glass from her, but she suddenly withdrew her hand for seemingly no reason.

Maurice shot a cold glance at Eliana, which made her hair stand on end. She somehow managed to suppress the urge to retreat and smiled at Maurice. "Why are you so depressed? Has your sugar mommy been treating you well?"

Maurice chuckled lowly, but his laughter didn't reach his eyes, which was creepy.

Seeing this, Eliana couldn't help but take a step back in fear. All of a sudden, the cue clattered to the floor.

And a strong arm suddenly slipped around her waist.

Before she could protest, Maurice pressed his lips against hers passionately.

5/5 - (1 vote)