

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 18 The Strongest Pimp

“What are you waiting for!? Beat the c**p out of him!” Antwan shouted, his face purple from anger. His men immediately sprang into action, clenching their fists and grabbing wine bottles as they rushed forward. Eliana’s eyes went wide like saucers. What should she do? Before the Pierce Group went bankrupt, she was the apple of her parents’ eyes. Even though she had a near-death experience, she had always been taken care of and never gotten into fights after someone saved her. ‘Help!’ her mind shrieked. Suddenly, she felt a strong arm wrapping around her waist, yanking her backwards hard. Eliana was in a daze as she was thrown behind the pool table as a wine bottle flew over her head, narrowly missing her. “Ah...!”

Still in a trance, she could hear pained screams from the other side of the pool table. “Preston!” In a panic, Eliana turned around with her heart in her throat, only to find that most of Antwan’s men littered the ground, groaning in pain. With a quick kick from Maurice, the last of Antwan’s men flew across the room, slamming into the wall at the back. In the blink of an eye, only Antwan was left standing. His eyes were filled with horror as his legs trembled in fear. Seeing the chaotic scene before her, Eliana was floored. She could see the indifference in Maurice’s eyes and gave him a thumbs -up subconsciously. “You must be the strongest pimp out there,” she breathed in awe. “Amazing!” Maurice frowned and said helplessly, “My life was on the line.” His uncle had been trying to have him killed for years. Countless assassins had come for him. If he didn’t have the skills to protect himself, he would’ve already died by now. However, Eliana didn’t catch what he meant. Thinking about how he had been besieged by that rich woman’s husband, she sighed sadly. ‘Poor guy. It’s not easy to be a pimp these days. They risk their lives for hard-earned money.’ Bang! Shocked by the sudden sound, Eliana looked up and found that Antwan had awkwardly slumped to the floor as he awkwardly tried to crawl to the door. His pants’ crotch was wet, and there was a puddle left in his wake. It didn’t take long before an off putting smell wafted over to Eliana and Maurice. Maurice averted his gaze in disgust and went straight to Eliana’s side. Looking her up and down carefully, he asked, “Are you hurt?”

Shaking her head warily, Eliana answered, “I’m fine. But, just now... You actually had a conscience!” Moments earlier, she was scared that Preston would run away, leaving her to fend for herself. “Who was the one that tried to be a hero and told me to run away?” Maurice laughed teasingly. Eliana was rendered speechless. In that moment, she forced herself to come up with an excuse. ‘If it weren’t for the fact that this man was the father of my children, I wouldn’t give a d**n about him!’ Suddenly, they heard footsteps approaching and several bodyguards in black suits filed inside the private room. Eliana gulped nervously. She tugged at Maurice’s sleeve and whispered, “Are you going to be fired as things go on like this?” The dim light outlined the man’s chiseled figure. He looked at her quietly without saying anything. Was she actually worried about him? She seemed sincere when she risked her safety to save him just now... Eliana shifted uncomfortably under his gaze. “Why are you looking at me like that?” “Help me!

Please!" Antwan's loud voice seemed to interrupt Maurice's thoughts. He tore his gaze away from Eliana. Eliana secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

His gaze was too intense. Antwan was plucked up from the floor by the bodyguards. When he noticed that they were staring at his stained pants, he immediately grew furious from the humiliation. "Bring out the owner of the Imperial Golden Club! Your pimp has no respect.

How dare he hit a guest! Fire him! I demand that he is kicked out of our city!" The bodyguard was visibly confused. "But isn't the owner-". He was suddenly cut off by the sound of glass shattering

The bodyguard looked up in surprise and saw that Maurice had dropped a glass on purpose. His mouth immediately snapped

shut.

"Well? What're you waiting for? Call him here right this instant!" Antwan pointed a chubby finger at the bodyguard's face. The bodyguard took a step back in disgust. Completely irritated by the way he was being treated, Antwan exploded and started shouting expletives. Just as Eliana opened her mouth to argue with him, her phone started to ring. When she saw that it was Kimora calling, she quickly left to find a quiet spot to take the call. Finally, she retreated to the balcony and closed the door behind her before answering the phone. Kimora's sobbing voice sounded. "Miss Pierce! The kids have gone missing!" Hearing this, Eliana nearly broke down. Somehow, she managed to suppress her panic and compose herself.

– "Kimora, track their locations." di

Ever since Adrian was taken away because of a misunderstanding, she had bought tracker watches for each of the twins, just in

case.

But she didn't expect that it would happen so soon. Thanks to Eliana's reminder, Kimora remembered about the watches. "Oh, right! Let me check right now!" After hanging up the phone Eliana started to walk out in a hurry, regardless of the messy situation in the private room. When she passed them by; Maurice grabbed her by the wrist and asked, "Where do you think you're going?" When Eliana met his inquisitive eyes, she was flustered.

She didn't want to tell Preston about the children just yet, -. So she decided to lie. "I... I forgot to turn off the gas." "Where do you live? Why do you still use a gas stove?" Maurice raised his eyebrows dubiously. Seeing this, Eliana forced out another excuse. "My neighbor just called. Her dog is giving birth and she asked me to help!" Maurice narrowed his eyes at her, confused. 'Why is she lying?' Without saying anything more,

Eliana shook off his hand and ran out of the private room. "Don't let that woman get away!" Antwan commanded the bodyguards aggressively. Then, he pointed at Maurice and barked, "And you, when your boss comes out, you're dead meat!" Maurice walked over casually, as though he was taking a stroll in a garden. He stopped right in front of Antwan.

Antwan stepped back immediately, flustered. "Don't you dare lay a finger on me! There are guards here!" "Ha-ha!" One of the bodyguards couldn't help but chuckle in amusement.

'He's not a fool, is he? "I don't want to see him again. Get him out of my sight." After saying that, Maurice stepped out of the private room without looking back. "Wow! What made you so arrogant..."

Antwan retorted subconsciously, but his voice gradually trailed off. Only then did he realize that the bodyguards were all looking at him with hostility. He stepped back instinctively, his hair standing on end. 'What's going on? Why aren't they obeying me?' Outside, Maurice's phone rang and he quickly answered it. "What is it?"

"Mr. Moran, Mr. Gorman has gone missing!"

5/5 - (1 vote)