

## The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy Chapter 2

### Chapter 2 Know Your Place

In an instant, the air around them seemed to freeze.

Maurice Moran looked down at the little girl clinging to his leg.

The girl had a fair and adorable face. Maurice could see his own face reflected in her bright and round eyes.

Maurice felt that he could not take his eyes off of her.

He was filled with the sudden urge to take away this cute child.

Maurice stared down at the little girl and gently asked, "Where is your family?"

"Daddy! You are my daddy!" The little girl stared boldly back at him. She squinted a bit and smiled sweetly, melting Maurice's heart.

"Hold me. I don't want to walk," she mumbled.

Maurice was about to reach out to pick her up when a whiff of perfume filled his nose. A woman suddenly appeared and scooped the little girl into her arms. "I'm sorry," she said earnestly. "My daughter likes to pretend that handsome strangers are her dad. She didn't mean to offend you. I'm really sorry."

She gave Maurice a nod before turning to leave.

As he watched the woman walk away, Maurice was filled with a sense of familiarity.

Eliana gently pinched Aileen's face. "Didn't you promise that you would stop doing this?"

"But he was so handsome..." Aileen pouted and seemed about to complain some more, but Eliana gave her a reproachful look and she stopped talking.

Eliana met up with Kimora, and they walked to the parking lot together.

Eliana placed the twins in the car and was about to help Kimora with the luggage. When she got out of the car, she was met with two familiar figures.

Asher's car key fell from his hand to the ground with a clatter.

He didn't even notice it. "Eliana?" he asked incredulously. "You are still alive?"

Eliana was shocked for a moment. Her expression turned cold. She glanced from Asher to Erica, who was standing behind him.

“Yes. I didn’t deserve to die. Do you agree, Erica?” Eliana spoke each word slowly and deliberately.

Erica was so startled to see Eliana that she stumbled backward in horror. She twisted her ankle and fell to the ground with a cry of pain.

Erica looked up and saw that Eliana was not the shabby-looking woman she had been five years ago. Eliana was tall and beautiful even without any makeup. Erica shuddered at the mocking smile that lifted the corners of Eliana’s mouth. Without thinking, she turned to Asher for help, only to find that he was staring at Eliana with obsession in his eyes. Asher walked slowly towards Eliana and reached out his hand.

“Why haven’t you contacted me for all these years?”

Eliana stepped back to avoid his hand. “Don’t touch me. You’re disgusting.”

Asher was shocked and stood frozen.

Erica was livid. She couldn’t believe that Asher still loved this horrible woman!

Eliana watched them both with disdain. “Wait and see,” she said through red lips. “We’ll see each other again. I will watch you pay for what you did!”

At this moment, Kimora slammed the trunk closed, m

aking Erica and Asher tremble in fear.

Eliana sneered, got into the car, and drove away.

Eliana and Kimora began to unpack their suitcases after arriving home.

“Mommy, we want to help you!” The twins ran towards Eliana and kissed her on the face.

Eliana was pleased. She kissed them too and handed them some light luggage.

“Look at this handsome guy!” Aileen shoved a photo towards Adrian. “It’s my grandfather!”

Adrian was speechless.

Eliana paused. She looked over and found that Aileen had opened the photo album to a photo of her father as a young man. Aileen was giggling.

“Let me have a look.”

Aileen passed the photo album to Eliana.

Eliana gently touched the photos one by one. A few tears left her eyes as she looked at her parents’ smiling faces.

She remembered what Asher had said. There was more to her parents’ death than met the eye. The Pierce Group was directly purchased by the Moran Group after its bankruptcy. There should be some old employees working there.

She must find out the truth!

Eliana made up her mind as she stared at the job offer from the Moran Group on her phone.

The Moran Group had a prime location and its tall Twin Towers were magnificent.

The receptionist led Eliana into the office and reminded her in a low voice, “This is Gabrielle Aston, the director of the Design Department.”

Eliana nodded and walked inside.

A woman sat on the sofa in the middle of the room. She looked Eliana up and down.

The woman’s gaze made her uncomfortable. Eliana kept her cool and smiled politely. “Hello, I’m Eliana Pierce.”

“Welcome to the Moran Group.” Gabrielle smiled. She gave Eliana a meaningful look and said, “I have a client meeting tonight. You can go with me.”

“Tonight?” Eliana was surprised, but she immediately hid it. “Okay.”

Gabrielle nodded with satisfaction and walked toward the door, swaying her hips. “Follow me.”

Eliana was ready to go through the formalities. As they stepped out of the elevator, she saw the employees’ faces become serious, as though they were faced with a formidable enemy.

A tall figure walked out of an office room, surrounded by senior executives. He wore a haut suit and had a dignified posture. He was clearly not an ordinary employee.

Eliana blinked and stared at the man. He looked familiar.

The man stopped in the corridor and turned his head.

“Eliana,” Gabrielle called her from behind.

Eliana was dragged aside before she could react.

Gabrielle’s face darkened and her eyes turned cold. “You have to know your place. Mr. Moran is ruthless and distant. If you display any inappropriate feelings towards him, you will be fired immediately.”

The man was Maurice, the CEO of the Moran Group.

Eliana thought for a moment and lowered her head obediently. “I understand.”

Gabrielle snorted and walked into the office, but Eliana didn’t move. She raised her head and looked down the corridor.