

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 31 Danger Follows

Maurice made a phone call. "Send some guards upstairs now." Nestling in his arms, Eliana looked up and stared at his handsome profile. Her heart started pounding against her chest, and she couldn't decide whether it was because of fear or something else entirely. The mix of Maurice's breath and cologne overwhelmed her and stirred something that had long been shrouded in her memory. His smell... It was familiar. Eliana surely had scented it before. Maurice looked at her with his deep eyes: His sharp gaze instantly stopped her wild thoughts, "Th... thank you, Mr. Moran." She coughed awkwardly, feeling embarrassed. She stood up for the bad guy just now, but now she felt like she had been slapped hard in the face. Maurice let go of her and glanced at her up and down. "Are you hurt?" Hearing that, Eliana froze and looked at him in disbelief. His words were full of concern, and the situation they were in right now was giving her a serious case of déjà vu. Maurice's eyes looked exactly like Preston's. "What's wrong?" Maurice frowned. "Nothing. I'm fine." Feeling ridiculous, Eliana hurriedly averted her gaze. The middle-aged man struggled to get up and attempted to reach for the dagger with his trembling hand. When he was about to touch the hilt of the dagger, he grinned wildly, but the next moment, his expression stiffened. A well-made leather shoe stamped firmly on the dagger. The middle-aged man raised his head and looked up at Maurice whose face was gloomy. "Your child is receiving chemotherapy? Then tell me his specific symptoms, the doctor's official diagnosis, and the side-effects of the chemotherapy," Maurice's questions were cold and hard, which rendered the middle-aged man speechless. Eliana was stunned and slowly understood what was happening. Maurice kicked the dagger far away and looked at her. "He doesn't have a child who is receiving chemotherapy at all. Only brainless people would believe such a lie." Her face flushing red, Eliana lowered her head in embarrassment, and clenched the hem of her blouse. After a few moments, the guards Maurice sent for came bursting through the door and quickly subdued the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man struggled desperately and roared, "Maurice! You devil! You will be punished! You will die a horrible death... You bas..."

His curse got stuck in his throat as the guards gagged him and dragged him away like a rabid, muzzled dog. Maurice stared at the dazed Eliana who saw the guards leave, and his eyes darkened. "If you're curious as to what will happen to

that man, you may follow the guards and find out. Hearing that, Eliana immediately looked away and clasped her hands in front of her. She stood up straight and behaved like a little girl who had just been scolded by her parents. Amused, Maurice let a smile tug on his lips and handed the signed document to Eliana. She took it with both hands and looked up at him secretly. "Mr. Moran, why did that man try to kill you?" "Many people want to kill me." Maurice didn't take the question seriously and sneered. "Wherever I go, danger follows." He looked at Eliana and flashed her a knowing smile. Would this woman become one of the dangers that would tail him? Flustered by Maurice's gaze, Eliana lowered her head, and made her way out of his office, holding

the signed document. When she returned to her desk, she still felt uneasy and couldn't focus on her work, which led to her inefficiency. She pinched the bridge of her nose to relieve some of the headache her latest interaction with Maurice had brought on. "Eliana..." Corbin suddenly called from far away. The whole Design Department fell silent, but surely, whatever was about to happen would turn into hot office gossip once Corbin turned his back. "Mr. Moran sent his assistant to look for Eliana again" Her colleagues shared the news in an online group. "Mr. Jenkins." Eliana stood up and greeted Corbin politely. Corbin handed her a sheet with a stack of receipts on the back. "Mr. Moran is going to attend a party this evening. Please pick up the clothes he needs. Here's the addresses!" Eliana was speechless. Again? Why did Maurice always insist on making her pick up his things? Did he hire her to be his nanny? She tried to decline politely. "I'm sorry, Mr. Jenkins, but I still have a lot of work to do..." "Well, it's also your job to serve Mr. Moran, isn't it?" Corbin rudely interrupted her. "Pick up the clothes or quit. Your choice." Eliana clenched her fists. What a vengeful man!

How could such a narrow-minded, power-tripping person be the CEO of a huge company?

4/5 - (2 votes)

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Chapter 32 Robbing Others

"Til go." Eliana felt aggrieved, but she knew that she had to compromise. It was because she still had not found out the secret behind the Pierce Group's bankruptcy, and she needed money to raise her kids. She could not afford to lose her job now. She took the sheet and read it with a frown. –

A suit, a shirt, a tie, cufflinks... Everything was to be purchased from a different store, and each store was in a different district.

"Mr. Jenkins, these... When will Mr. Moran be needing them?" she asked through gritted teeth.

"Six o'clock," Corbin replied with a smile. Eliana looked up at the clock and saw that it was already half past three in the afternoon. If she stayed there for even a minute longer, she would not be able to come back before six o'clock. Pushing Corbin out of the way, she grabbed her bag, and rushed out. At half past five, she still had one more item left to get. Holding a pile of bags, she ran into the luxury women's clothing store, and showed the receipt to the shop assistant. After checking the receipt, the woman looked at her in surprise. "Is there a problem?" Eliana tried to catch a breath while holding the counter. The woman replied in a respectful tone, "Mr. Moran said that you need to try on the dress." "I should try it on?" Eliana asked in confusion. "Why?" – She figured that Maurice must have ordered the dress for his date for the party.

But that didn't have anything to do with her.

The shop assistant seemed to be in a dilemma. "We don't know the details. But you can't take it with you unless you try it on first..." Eliana was speechless, looking at the clock ticking away in front of her.

She thought that perhaps, Maurice's date was the same size as her.

A moment later, the shop assistant led Eliana to the fitting room. After a few minutes, Eliana pushed open the door and looked at herself in the mirror. It was a pure white off-shoulder dress with embroidered corners. The gold thread on the edges of the dress made it look all the more delicate and elegant.

Her curves were tightly wrapped in that dress, enhancing her beauty.

She casually coiled her long hair, revealing her smooth neck. Eliana was stunningly gorgeous with full red lips and bright eyes. Her pretty face and perfect figure instantly caught everyone's eye. And Asher was one of them. He never thought that he would meet Eliana again in a place like that. Looking at her, he felt that she was growing more beautiful each day, and could not take his eyes off her. All of a sudden, he felt a sharp sting in his arm. Erica screamed in jealousy, "Honey! What are you looking at?" Asher coughed, hiding his amazement. He then said in a serious tone, "That dress seems a lot like it was designed by Aurora. Don't you like that style?"

"You know me well, honey!" Covering her mouth, Erica smiled. Holding Asher's arm, she approached Eliana. "Let's buy this one." Upon hearing the disgusting familiar voice, Eliana turned around with a frown. She cursed her luck for stumbling upon them. At the same time, Erica glared at Eliana fiercely.

"This b***h is so lucky! Five years ago, I tossed her into the sea, but she did not die! When I last saw her at the airport, I thought that I was looking at a ghost!"

Erica was not bothered by the fact that Eliana was still alive, but she became furious when she thought that Eliana must have come there to compete with her for Asher's love. Erica looked away and pointed at the dress that Eliana was wearing. "I'll take this one. Ask her to take it off, and don't forget to disinfect it," she said to the shop assistant. "I'm sorry, ma'am. This is a customized dress, and there is only one such piece," the shop assistant explained and quickly stood between the two women.

Erica was about to lose her temper when she heard that.

How could a mere shop assistant refuse her? Eliana sneered, "Looks like you still like robbing others. And you don't care whether you steal men or clothes." Although she was only stating facts, her words infuriated Erica. Erica pushed the shop assistant away, rushed to Eliana, and roared harshly, "Eliana! Don't confuse right and wrong! You slept with a gigolo and cheated on Asher first." , Eliana was so angry that she could not

help bursting into laughter. She glared at the woman in front of her and hissed, "Have you forgotten that you admitted that it was all your plot right before you threw me into the sea?" Her gaze sent a chill down Erica's spine. She grabbed Asher's hand in fear, and was about to ask him for help. But he looked at her suspiciously and asked, "What Eliana said... Is it true?" How could Asher suspect her now? Anger and jealousy engulfed Erica's heart.

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Chapter 33 He Also Had A Scar

All of a sudden, there was a sound of cloth tearing. Eliana's dress was cut, "Ah!" the shop assistant screamed in horror. With a cold expression, Eliana glared at Erica, and asked, "What are you doing?" Erica played with the sharp hairpin in her hand with a smile. "You can't have what I can't get." Hearing that, Eliana asked calmly, "Did you think that you won't have to pay for it?" Thinking of Erica's stupidity for ripping apart the expensive dress that Maurice had ordered, Eliana could not help but laugh in her heart.

Erica raised her chin and said in an arrogant tone, "It's just a piece of rag. I'll compensate for it. Do you think I am as poor as you

are?"

The shop assistant shouted, "Ma'am, this dress is worth three million dollars!" "What?" Startled, Erica grabbed the shop assistant's arm and glared at her. "You two must have conspired with each other to deceive me, right? Believe it or not, I will call the police!". Upon hearing that, Eliana sneered, "Go ahead. Call the cops. I would like to see who gets arrested." Erica was so furious that she could not speak fluently. "Y-you! Where did you even get the money to buy such an expensive dress? I am sure you just h****d up with a rich guy!" Asher's expression darkened as he warned, "Erica, stop it!" Eliana turned to the shop assistant and ordered coldly, "Check the surveillance video and call the police." The shop assistant nodded and said, "I'll do it right now!" "Wait!" Asher stopped the shop assistant in a hurry. "We'll compensate for it."

Seeing that, Erica was mad. "I won't compensate!" "Stop it, Erica! You're the one that started it. And what did Eliana mean when she said that she was thrown into the sea? What exactly happened?" Erica lost her momentum the moment she heard that, and faltered. She had set Eliana up by making her h**k up with a gigolo, and had thrown her into the ocean. However, Asher was still clueless about these matters. If that had not been the case, then he would not have married her so soon. He could not help but shake his head seeing Erica behave like that. But he knew that she would not tell him the truth at the store.

All the customers in the shop gave them a disdainful look as they talked about them in whispers,

Asher had no choice but to take out his bank card and pay for the dress before he grabbed Erica's arm and walked out of there.

And Eliana didn't even bother to look at them. She took off the dress, and looking at the long cut on it, she was lost in thought. "What should we do now? Although they paid for the dress, it is still torn. Will Mr, Moran..." The shop assistant seemed to be desperate. "Do you have a sewing kit?" Eliana asked, looking at her. The shop assistant looked at her in surprise before she reminded her, "It's not that easy to repair it." "I'm a designer, so you can be relaxed." Eliana gave her a reassuring smile.

The shop assistant hesitated for a while before she brought her the sewing kit. Although Eliana finished repairing the dress at her best speed, it still took her some time. By the time she returned to Maurice's office, it was exactly six o'clock.

With a straight face, Corbin pushed her into the CEO's office, and said, "Please go in. Mr. Moran is waiting for you."

Before Eliana could react, he slammed the door shut behind her.

"Mr...Mr. Moran, your clothes..." Eliana stammered, unable to speak.

Maurice was just coming out of the lounge. A Scar Tidying his collar with one hand, he left his shirt unbuttoned, exposing his sculpted chest. The scar that fell across his chest destroyed the beauty of his muscles. Did she see it wrong?

Or was there really a scar... On Maurice's chest?

5/5 - (1 vote)