

# The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

## Chapter 34 Go To The Party

“Put down the clothes and go out.”

Maurice turned around, instantly hiding his chest from Eliana’s sight. She stopped in her tracks, but that glance frightened her. Why did Maurice have the same scar on his chest-as Preston? Could the man she had slept with five years ago be... Eliana put the clothes bags on his big desk: Instead of leaving, she walked towards him. “Mr. Moran, is there anything else you want me to do?” Maurice turned around and looked at her coldly: ‘Is she finally going to give herself away?’ he wondered. Eliana was scared by his gaze, She was determined to find out about the true identity of the man she had slept with that night. Bracing herself in fear, she approached him slowly. Maurice suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her into a warm embrace

— He wanted to see how far she was willing to go.. However, Eliana was frightened. She felt her heart in her throat and began gasping for breath.

“Eliana.”

Maurice smiled-faintly, staring at her with his deep eyes, trying to bewitch her But she was profoundly scared, and almost bit her tongue: “What...What’s wrong?” As he lifted her chin, making her look into his eyes, it seemed like the distance between them vanished.

Panicking, Eliana leaned back to avoid meeting his eyes. In her eyes, he was the devil that was able to cast spells. She always felt that Preston was remarkable when:it came to seducing her, but she did not expect Maurice to be on par with him. Pinching her palm tightly, she looked down. Maurice’s body was beautifully sculpted, and he looked like a Greek God. However... The scar had disappeared from his chest. How could it be possible? She had seen it just a second ago! With her eyes wide open, Eliana tried to look deep into his clothes.

But from where she was standing, it seemed like she was gazing at his crotch

Maurice gritted his teeth, and asked, “What are you looking at?” “Nothing,” Eliana replied subconsciously before she put her hands on his waist, wanting to pull his shirt. He held her hands, looked at her, and said, “What’s going on? You want it?” “No! I don’t! Don’t get me wrong!” Eliana denied resolutely, looking at him, She quickly pushed Maurice away, but she continued to gaze at his chest. Maurice’s gray tie was blocking her view. Did she hallucinate and think that the tie was a scar?

Seeing her strange expression, Maurice narrowed his eyes at her. Until now, he had no clue that she was a lascivious woman. With an embarrassed smile, Eliana explained, “I’m sorry. I thought that you had the same scar as my friend. I was mistaken.” Thinking

of what she had just said, she felt that it was ridiculous. One man was a gigolo in a nightclub, and the other was the CEO of her company. Even if they had something in common, it was impossible for Maurice to be the man she had slept with five years ago.

She assumed that she had been too busy lately, and that was probably the reason her judgment was a little faulty now. "Really?" Maurice deliberately straightened his shirt and buttoned it up slowly. He looked at her strangely and asked, "So this is the way you like to recognize people, huh? You take off their clothes when you meet them? What kind of friend is he?" Eliana understood what he meant and blushed. "Just... an ordinary friend!" She lowered her head, gritted her teeth, and tried to leave.

But then, Maurice ordered coldly, "Don't go. Wait here." Eliana wanted to protest, but she could only hear the lounge door close. When Maurice opened the door again, he was wearing a suit for the party. He was serious and cold, but his delicate features made him look like a handsome prince. Eliana's heart skipped a beat. She suddenly felt a tie on her hand. "Help me." His voice was cold. She was stunned. "What?" Maurice looked at her and asked in a low voice, "Didn't you ask if there is anything else I want you to do?". Hearing that, she remembered the casual excuse she just made, and approached him, holding the tie.

She then stood on tiptoes and put the tie around the collar of Maurice's shirt.

The refreshing scent of his cologne filled her nostrils.

Maurice swallowed and asked, "Do you know how to tie it?"

"Hmm..." Eliana awkwardly tightened it and fastened the knot. She then blinked and answered honestly, "Not really." Maurice looked at her helplessly and grabbed her hands. "Forget it. I'll do it myself."

With an awkward smile, Eliana stepped back and said, "I'm sorry. I have never worn a tie before."

She used to be so arrogant that she had not even worn a tie for Asher.

Maurice raised his eyebrows at her and smiled inexplicably. "Good." Eliana felt relieved when she saw that he had put on his tie. "Can I get off work now?" "What's the rush?" Maurice chuckled and blocked her way. "Go to the party with me."

5/5 - (1 vote)

## **The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 35 Not Easy To Make Money**

Was Maurice joking? Eliana refused, saying, "Mr. Moran, I think that you should find someone else to go to the party with you." "That dress was made for you. Go inside and get changed," Maurice ordered bluntly.

Hearing that, Eliana was shocked.

It was no wonder that the dress fitted her so well. Was he planning on taking her to the party all along? Why did he never ask her about it? With a straight face, Eliana said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Moran, I can't go to the party with you." Maurice turned to look at her and said lazily, "I'll pay one hundred thousand dollars as your reward." "What do you think I am?" Eliana shouted, glaring at him. "Five hundred thousand dollars, then," Maurice said in a calm tone. Eliana raised her eyebrows and gritted her teeth, retorting, "It's not a matter of money!"

"How about one million dollars?" She took a deep breath. Wealthy people could do whatever they wanted. She then reached out her hand and said expressionlessly, "Give me the money first." Smart people would end up submitting to their fates eventually, and she was a single mom with two kids. For the sake of her kids, she thought that attending the dinner party for a price of one million dollars was not a bad deal. Amused, Maurice looked at her and asked, "Are you really that short of money?" "Being poor is not shameful, is it?" Eliana smiled at him calmly. "After all, I would not be listening to you if I have enough money, right?" Maurice took out a check, wrote down a number, and handed it to her.

"Hurry up," he urged her coldly. A while later, Eliana pushed open the lounge door. Dressed in the white off-shoulder dress, she looked stunning. Her makeup was light, enhancing her natural delicate beauty. Maurice stopped breathing for a second, and there was a hint of burning desire in his eyes. "Beautiful."

A voice of praise came from his side, and Corbin had come into the office to report something to him.

Maurice glanced at him coldly. Frightened by his glare, Corbin immediately shut up. He figured that it was not the right time for him to come in, so he left the

office.

Eliana put her long hair behind her back and lifted the collar. When she looked up again, she saw Maurice standing in front of her, reaching out to her. "What are you doing?" she asked, vigilantly taking a step back. Maurice ignored her as he slowly walked towards her, making her retreat to the wall. He gently stroked her shoulders with his slightly rough palm before he slowly moved it further down. His intimate touch made Eliana's heart clench, and her breath quicken. She turned around and wanted to run away, but Maurice suddenly put his arm on the wall, stopping her. "Don't move."

Noticing that something was strange, she looked down.

He actually was pinning a brooch on her dress, which had small diamonds surrounding a crescent-shaped ruby.

The gorgeous brooch made her feel lively, like a flower that emitted intoxicating fragrance in the dark night. Maurice's expression grew unfathomable. But Eliana could only think of how expensive the brooch was.

"Mr. Moran, this is too expensive..." She then raised her hand to take the brooch off, but he stopped her. "Don't degrade yourself. You're my date." Maurice's harsh words pierced into her heart. Her heart skipped a beat as she raised her head and looked into his eyes. Maurice's face was barely an inch away from hers, and he was smiling from his eyes. Eliana could see her own face reflected in his clear eyes! She was confused to see him like that. She couldn't see through him at all. At the gate of Boyo Hotel, a Maybach slowly stopped and the car door opened. A man stepped out of the car. He looked so dignified that he attracted everyone's attention. Maurice raised his arm and motioned for his companion, Eliana, to hold his arm. However, Eliana took a step back and said, "I'll just follow you, okay? There's no need for me to hold your arm..." She sensed countless jealous and fierce eyes glaring at her the moment she stepped out of the car. Everyone knew that Maurice was capable and unreachable. As long as no one got to be with him, the world would be in peace. And if someone broke that rule, they would face a miserable life. "If you don't hold my arm, I will deduct the promised fee." Saying that, Maurice cast a cold glance at her. Without any hesitation, Eliana leaned over his shoulder and held his arm. Maurice raised his eyebrows at her, feeling satisfied.

Eliana sighed in her heart. She felt that it was indeed difficult to satisfy him.

4/5 - (1 vote)