

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 51 Agreement

“No!” Adrian screamed and shook the puppy. “That’s not a sausage. You can’t eat it.” “Spit it out.” Aileen immediately rushed to the dog, only to find it barking sadly. There was nothing in its mouth. “Oh my God! This silly puppy swallowed the ring,” she added with a helpless sigh. Silas was rendered speechless. Aileen did not know what to do. She curled her lips, looking like she was about to burst into tears any moment. “What should we do now? I have to ask Mommy. Is the puppy going to die?” “Mommy is not here, and you have to learn to make the judgment call on your own.” Adrian sighed and put the puppy back on the ground. The puppy ate all the sausages, wagged its tail happily, and began circling around Aileen. She could not help but smile, sniffing. The puppy seemed to be fine for now, but she knew that she would have to find a way to get the ring out of its stomach. Adrian frowned, looked at the dazed Silas, and asked, “What did you say about the ring?” Hearing that, Silas was perplexed. “I wanted to say that the ring looks like the one that my uncle is searching for.” Looking straight into his eyes, Aileen said, “But this is my mommy’s ring.” Adrian also asked in a doubtful tone, “Did you see it clearly? Are you sure that it’s the same ring as your uncle’s?” Silas tried hard to recall the ring. “Well... It looked just like it... But the dog ate it before I could get a good look at it.” “Let the puppy spit it out first, and then you can see it again.” Aileen bent down and picked up the puppy with a serious look in her eyes. The puppy let out an innocent cry, tilted its head, and looked at them. The kids tried for a long time, but the puppy had no intention of spitting the ring out. And they had no choice but to mark the plan as a failure. Exhausted, the kids slipped into their sleeping bags and fell asleep instantly. The puppy curled up beside Aileen and also sank into a sleep. The next morning, the teachers woke up the kids one by one. Feeling the fresh morning breeze, their sleepiness vanished. Aileen was still half asleep when she looked at her teacher’s smiling face and remembered the puppy. She jumped up and looked around nervously, but the puppy was nowhere to be found. “Pu... Hmm...” Before she could call out to the puppy, Adrian covered her mouth. Confused by their odd behavior, the teacher asked, “What’s wrong?” “It’s nothing. We can get dressed on our own. You can go and help the other kids, Miss,” Silas said with a smile. Feeling relieved, the teacher left with a smile. Adrian pinched Aileen’s cheek and said, “Don’t worry. Silas already gave the puppy to his bodyguards.” Silas closed the tent and said in a low voice, “I have a plan. I’m going to take the puppy back home and raise it. I’ll wait for it to s**t the ring.” He had to make sure if the ring was the same ring that his uncle had been searching for. “Silas, you are so smart!” Aileen was delighted to hear that. Even though they could not make the puppy spit out the ring, they could wait for it to p**p it out. Why did she not think of that? However, Adrian snorted and glanced at Silas arrogantly. “The ring belongs to our mommy, so the puppy can’t go with you.” “Exactly! You can’t take it away!” Aileen instantly changed her mind, stood behind her brother, and chimed in. Silas scratched his hair in confusion. “Does your mommy have the same ring as my uncle?” “How could there be two same rings?” Aileen cupped her face and asked excitedly, “Is it a wedding ring?” But when Adrian heard her guess, his expression darkened. “You idiot,” he remarked. Suddenly, a small hand stretched out to them. Silas raised his little finger

and said seriously, "Let's make an agreement. We have to keep it a secret. And once we get the ring, we can decide what to do with it." Silas knew that Maurice was comparable to the devil, and that if he thought that Adrian or Aileen had stolen the ring, he would not allow Silas to play with them anymore. "Great! Let's pinky swear!" Aileen smiled, hooked her little finger with Silas, and shook it. After thinking for a while, Adrian also did the same. The kids made a deal. Meanwhile, Eliana had just left for work when she got a call. She looked at the caller ID, feeling pleasantly surprised. "Nana?" "My dear! I'm back! I missed you so much!" She heard a passionate female voice coming from the other end of the line. "Even if you miss me more than anything, I don't think that you would leave your new husband behind and come to me, would you?" However, Nana's reply shocked her. "I'll tell you a secret. I ran out on my wedding!" Eliana almost let her phone slip out of her hand and fall to the ground. "What? Are you serious?"

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Chapter 52 Who Is That Man

Eliana had first met Nana Marlin when she had been pregnant with the twins. Nana had always longed for passionate love, so her sudden engagement had shocked Eliana. However, she did not expect her to run out on her own wedding. "I came back secretly, so remember to keep it between us!" Despite the noise in the background, her voice was very clear and pleasant "Let's stop talking about all those unhappy things. Where are the two cuties? I miss them so much!" Nana had seen Adrian and Aileen grow up for the past four years, and it was the first time that she was separated from them for so long. Since Eliana could not understand or ask Nana the reason she had run out on her wedding for the time being, she had no choice but to give her Kimora's number. "Their summer camp ends today, so you can go with Kimora in the afternoon to pick them up." "Okay." Soon, Eliana arrived at the company. The moment she put down her bag, Rachel dragged her into the conference room. "What happened?" Eliana asked in confusion. They had no meetings scheduled for the day. Rachel winked at her and said, "The new director is here. I caught a glimpse of him when he came, and he's super handsome." "In terms of appearance, I think Mr. Moran is better." The other colleagues immediately joined their chat. "Mr. Moran can only be looked at from a distance. Who would even dare to approach him?" "Besides, anyone can be the director. I just hope that he is not like Gabrielle." The office became lively as they all started talking to each other. All of a sudden, someone pushed the door open from the outside, and everyone fell silent. A man walked in, dressed in a gray suit and a white shirt. He was lean, muscular, and had gentle features. With a smile, he greeted them, "Hello, everyone. I'm Bradly Stewart, your new director." Stunned, Eliana looked at him, breathing rapidly. She did not expect the man she had been looking for until now to become the new director of the Design Department. Bradly turned, and when he met Eliana's eyes, he was also pleasantly surprised. After a brief introduction of the staff members of the Design Department, Bradly ended the meeting and left the conference room. Holding her face in her hands, Rachel stared at his back. "This is the first time that I have felt so

pumped to be working here!” “You’re just interested in our new design director, aren’t you?” a colleague teased her. Eliana walked back to her desk, laughing with them. The moment she sat down at her desk, she noticed a shadow over her face. She raised her head subconsciously and saw Bradly smiling brightly. “I’m new here, and I was wondering if I could trouble you to take me to the cafeteria during lunch?” “Of course, Bradly...” Eliana blurted out. But then she corrected herself quickly, “I mean, Mr. Stewart.” Seeing that, Bradly smiled gently and said, “Thank you, Eliana.” He then turned around and walked back to his office. When Rachel saw that, she became extremely jealous. How could Eliana be so lucky? It was not just their CEO, Maurice, who was interested in her, but also their new design director! Why did the handsome men always like her? That noon, Eliana escorted Bradly to the cafeteria. As they both sat at a table, Bradly glanced at the food on her plate, and commented, “Your taste hasn’t changed.” Upon hearing that, a smile appeared on Eliana’s lips as she thought of the Pierce Group. She then asked tentatively, “Bradly, five years ago, after the Pierce Group went bankrupt, I looked for you, but...” She did not expect to meet him again in the Moran Group at all. Bradly was not only her former senior in college, he had also been an employee at the Pierce Group. Eliana had lost her parents and the Pierce Group had gone bankrupt overnight all those years ago. She had felt really lonely, and had wanted to find Bradly to ask him for help, but she had not been able to find him at all. It was as if he had disappeared from the world. “I’m sorry.” Bradly frowned with a look of pity in his eyes. “My grandfather suddenly fell ill at that time, so I had to go abroad to accompany him. And I did not expect the Pierce Group to be gone by the time I returned. I could not find you, either.” “I see.” Eliana smiled bitterly. Fate liked to make people suffer, and if she had met Bradly all those years ago, then she might not have faced the difficulties she did.

“I accidentally joined a branch company of the Moran Group later. It was only in last month that someone assigned me to try working here as the new design director. I really did not expect to meet you here.” Hearing that, Eliana was stunned. With bright eyes, she grabbed his sleeve and asked, “You have been working in the Moran Group for a long time now, right? Did you hear about its acquisition of the Pierce Group?” She did not notice that Maurice, who was walking, stopped right in his track

Corbin, who was right behind him, almost slammed into his back. “Mr. Moran, what’s the matter?” Saying that, he turned to the direction Maurice was looking. It was a sunny noon, and Eliana and Bradly were sitting by the French window, like a perfect couple. Eliana seemed to be holding Bradly’s arm intimately as she looked at him affectionately. Sensing that something was not right, Corbin stepped back cautiously as he looked at Maurice timidly. With a faint smile on his lips, Maurice asked in a cold voice, “Who is that man?”

4.6/5 - (5 votes)

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Chapter 53 A Big Client

"This is Bradley Stewart, the new director of the Design Department. He has just been transferred here from a branch office." Corbin's voice trembled as he introduced Bradley. "He seems to be getting along with Eliana on his first day here," Maurice sneered impatiently under his breath. When he noticed Eliana leaning towards Bradley, he frowned and ordered Corbin, "Tell her to get back to work." "But, it's lunch break now..." Corbin reminded him in a low voice. Maurice cast a sharp glance at him, gritting his teeth as he said, "Then close the canteen." Corbin's eyes widened with astonishment at his words. After all, he had never seen Maurice behave so irrationally. It was clear that he must have lost his head because of Eliana. Meanwhile, Bradley sat in the canteen, dazed and confused. He had sensed something fishy about Eliana's question. "Are you suspecting that someone deliberately did something to bring Pierce Group down?" Moreover, the manipulator behind it was related to the Moran Group. There was a flicker of disappointment in Eliana's eyes. After all, Eliana was afraid that Maurice's involvement would put Bradley in trouble as she didn't want him to lose his job. She shook her head to dismiss all thoughts on the matter and released her grip on his sleeve. "I was just making conversation. My dad poured his heart and soul into the Pierce Group. I... I can't let it go." Bradley was about to comfort her. Suddenly, there was a rush of footsteps approaching them. Before Eliana could even say anything, a waitress from the canteen came and took her plate away from the table. She looked up in confusion and asked the waitress, "What happened?" The waitress cast a contemptuous glance at them before she pompously responded as if she had something very important to say. "Mr. Moran asked us to close down the canteen temporarily. I have to ask you two to leave right now." Before Eliana and Bradley could even say anything, the waitress turned on her heel and walked away. Eliana and Bradley looked at each in confusion as they were forced to leave the canteen. "You haven't eaten much. Do you want to go out and grab something to eat?" Bradley's gaze became softer. He wanted to spend more time with Eliana. After all, he had been waiting for her for many years. Unfortunately, Eliana did not notice the look of affection in his eyes. She was too angry at Maurice to notice anything and the more she thought about him, the angrier she became. "What's wrong with Maurice? Why did he suddenly decide to close the canteen?" "Mr. Moran... He's quite special," Bradley remarked casually. Then he noticed a person standing behind Eliana. Maurice stood there with a deadpan expression on his face. The oppressive aura that he exuded suffocated the people around him. Bradley tried to tip Eliana a wink before saying, "Mr. Moran, it's good to see you." Startled, Eliana turned around and as soon as she met his cold eyes, her heart skipped a beat. Maurice walked past her and stood before Bradley. "It's your first day on the job and you're here fraternizing with a female employee?" If anyone had overheard Maurice's words, Bradley would lose the respect of his colleagues as the new director. "Mr. Moran, you've misunderstood..." Frowning, Eliana tried to explain, but Bradley stopped her. Bradley lowered his head respectfully and said, "I understand what you're saying, Mr. Moran. I don't know what I was thinking. Thank you for setting me straight this time." Maurice shifted his cold eyes towards Eliana as he was extremely unhappy with her. 'How dare she defend Bradley?' Meanwhile, Corbin stood in a corner, shaking as he felt frightened and nervous. He kept his head lowered as he earnestly tried to avert drawing any attention to himself. . "Ding!" Suddenly, the elevator arrived and soon the door slid open. Corbin exhaled in relief and said, "Mr. Moran, it's almost time for the

meeting.” As Maurice walked into the elevator, he paused and glared at Eliana. “Aren’t you coming?” Eliana raised her chin before responding, “No, thanks, Mr. Moran. We’ll take the stairs.” Her tone was respectful but sarcastic. She grabbed Bradley’s arm and dashed to the stairwell. The elevator door slid close and Corbin caught a reflection of Maurice’s livid face. The corners of Corbin’s mouth twitched as he said, “Miss Pierce seems to have gotten grumpier lately.” His eyes lit up all of a sudden as if he had come across a brilliant idea. “Why don’t we seal off the stairwell?” After all, closing down the canteen seemed to have worked out in their favor. Maurice stared at him in awe and anger as he couldn’t find the words to respond with. How about sealing Corbin’s mouth? Corbin would have to keep quiet then, wouldn’t he? Later in the afternoon, Eliana was working in her cubicle. Out of the blue, Corbin tapped on her desk and said, “Eliana, come with me to the CEO’s office.” “But I have to finish this and send it out before...” Eliana took a deep breath and refused politely. What was Maurice up to now? After she disrespected him earlier at noon, what could he possibly want from her now? “What could be more urgent than Mr. Moran’s demand now?” Corbin asked haughtily. Eliana was at a loss for words. Bradley walked over to them and looked at Corbin with a smile. “Mr. Jenkins, what Mr. Moran need? I’ll arrange for the right person to do it.” Corbin smiled and said, “One of our big clients wants Eliana to take charge of a project. Do you want someone else to handle the project?” “Well...” Bradley looked at Eliana with hesitation. It was rare for a client to ask for an ordinary designer to take charge of a project. Eliana pointed her finger at herself in surprise. “Which... which client?” She hadn’t even published her work since she got back. How could a client ask for her without any reference to her work?

5/5 - (1 vote)