

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 61 His Mother's Belonging

Eliana glared at him like an angry kitten, as though she was going to swipe at him with her claws at any moment. Amused by her cute expression, Maurice didn't know whether to burst into laughter or tears. "You're mad because of that?" Of course, he never would've handed Eliana over to anyone other than... Well, himself. However, he couldn't tell Eliana the truth just yet. "I'm so disappointed in you, Preston." Eliana shook her head, as though she had given up on him. How could he be so indifferent when she questioned him? Was he... was he laughing at her? The audacity! Maurice frowned. "Why?" "I trusted you! I trusted you enough to drink with you and bare my soul to you! But you...you—!" Eliana was so angry that her face turned purple and she raised her voice. Passers-by started looking at them. Not wanting to attract unnecessary attention to herself, she bit her lip and tried to calm down. She looked into Maurice's eyes, but there wasn't a hint of guilt or regret in them. Eliana laughed bitterly. She had been too naive, thinking that she and Preston had become friends. But it turned out he didn't give a d**n about her. Eliana's eyes turned icy cold. Through gritted teeth, she said, "I don't want to talk to you ever again. Please don't bother me." Without waiting for a response, she turned and walked away. Her resolute attitude made Maurice grow nervous. His hand acted like it had a mind of its own and reached out to hold her hand. Eliana turned around slowly. She looked at him indifferently, as if she was looking at a stranger. Her voice was completely alienated as she uttered, "Please let go of me." However, this made Maurice hold her hand more tightly. "You can't just cut ties with me. You haven't even returned the ring." "Ring?" Eliana raised her eyebrow questioningly. It took her a while before she realized what he was referring to. She shook off Maurice's hand and sneered, "How long do you expect me to fall for such a flimsy excuse? You drive a luxury car and wear branded clothes. You spend money like it grows on trees. What kind of ring is worth enough for you to keep pestering me?"

"I'm not lying. That ring is very important to me." After hesitating for a while, Maurice shook his head and showed his phone to Eliana. On the screen, there was a picture of a woman with a charming smile and her eyes were full of tenderness. She was holding a little boy in her arms. He had bright, black eyes that looked somewhat arrogant. His noble appearance somewhat resembled Adrian's. Before Eliana could understand what he meant, Maurice zoomed into the ring on the woman's finger. "That ring was my mother's. It's also the only thing she left to me when she died." Maurice tried his best to speak in an indifferent, aloof tone. However, his eyes betrayed his true emotions, exposing his grief and vulnerability, even though for only a moment. For so many years, he had pretended to be calm and removed. He never would've thought he'd reveal his sadness in front of Eliana,

He had kept looking for the ring not only for the force behind it, but also because it was the only thing his mother had given to him personally before she died. The ring truly was important to him. He couldn't allow Gerald to take away the sole thing his mother had left behind. The man's tone was calm, as if he was talking about someone else, but his

sad eyes made Eliana feel a bit sorry for him. Eliana's heart softened. She had always thought that the ring was given to him by a rich woman... She didn't expect such a heartbreaking backstory. If Preston wasn't lying, then she shouldn't keep anything from him either. After hesitating for a moment, she stated calmly, "I did see this ring five years ago, but," "Eliana! Stay away from him!" Nana came rushing over, her heels clicking against the floor noisily. She pulled Eliana to her side, away from Maurice. "Nana, what's the matter?" asked Eliana in surprise. Holding her protectively, Nana shot Maurice a murderous glare, like a tigress protecting her baby. "Don't believe a word this gigolo says. People like him make up sob stories to trick naive women like you to pay them more money." Eliana's mouth parted in surprise. Being described as a naive woman, she felt a little offended. Just as she was about to retort, Nana dragged her out of the club in a hurry, as if a ghost was chasing after them.

5/5 - (2 votes)

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Chapter 62 The Ring Was In Her Hands

As he watched Eliana walk away, Maurice thought about what she was about to say just now. Did she not have the ring? But even then, she must know something—a clue of some sort. All of a sudden, a burst of applause echoed from behind him. Wyatt walked over gloatingly, clapping his hands loudly. With a sigh, he said, "Never in my wildest dreams would I have imagined Mr. Moran would be abandoned by a woman. Today will be a day to remember..." Maurice looked at him coldly, which sent a shiver down his spine. Wyatt changed the topic quickly. "If you can't get Eliana to talk, I doubt you'll find the ring before Gerald. His men are also looking for it." "Don't worry. He's no threat to me," Maurice sneered indifferently. According to Corbin's report, while Gerald was indeed looking for the ring, his search was aimless and without direction. Wyatt shrugged. "But you still need to move fast. Eliana's right in front of you. Don't wait until she's gone." Maurice's expression darkened. Eliana was ever elusive. For some reason, it was more difficult to deal with that woman than it was to deal with business worth hundreds of millions of dollars. It was late when Eliana and Nana returned home. Eliana couldn't put off Nana's questioning and told her everything that had happened between her and Maurice and Preston these days. Nana's eyes twinkled with interest. "Your love life is even more colorful than when you were abroad," she sighed wistfully, Eliana rolled her eyes. "Relax. I don't have any feelings for either of them." But Nana smiled at her knowingly and took her arm. "Although Preston is Adrian and Aileen's biological father, he's just a gigolo. He has neither a bright future nor loyalty. I think you should focus on Maurice. Not only is he the head of the Moran Group, he sounds like a decent man who doesn't have any scandals..." Eliana interrupted Nana and sneered. Maurice? A decent man who didn't have any scandals? The man who had held her waist without scruples and forced a kiss on her? Plus, he had something going on with Evelyn... "What kind of a reaction is that?" Narrowing her eyes at Eliana, Nana poked her cheek with her finger. "Are you in love with Maurice?" "What?! No!" Eliana swatted her finger away and frowned. "I don't like either of them. Adrian and Aileen are mine. They have nothing to

do with Preston. On the other hand, Maurice is just my boss. Nana, stop drawing such baseless conclusions.” “Alright, alright. I won’t bring it up again.” Tired of Eliana’s nagging, Nana closed her eyes and pressed her fingers against her temple. Then she picked up a photo album and tried to change the topic. “Is this from the kindergarten?” “Yeah, they sent over photos of activities they had for the kids.” Nana leafed through the album, looking at the photos of Adrian and Aileen. She couldn’t help but giggle. “The twins are too cute. I want to whisk them away with me.” “You wish!” Smiling, Eliana flicked Nana’s forehead playfully. Nana suddenly exclaimed and pointed at a photo. “No wonder the tuition is expensive. The toy look so good.” In the photo, Aileen was wearing a cute bun on her head. She was winking at the camera adorably. A ring that was too big for her was on her little finger. The unique design of the ring drew Eliana’s attention at once. But the next moment, her eyes widened. “This...” Eliana grabbed the photo album in disbelief. Upon a closer look at the photo, she realized that Aileen was wearing the ring that Preston had lost five years ago. So, was the ring with Aileen this whole time? Only then did Eliana recall how Aileen had mentioned that she would take a beautiful ring to the kindergarten’s show-and-tell. Eliana had thought it was a candy ring, so she didn’t give it much thought. It had never occurred to her that Aileen was talking about this ring—that was, until now.

The following day, Kimora cooked breakfast early in the morning. The kids got dressed on their own and sat at the dining table to have breakfast. Eliana sat next to them with the photo album in her hands, her eyes fixating on Aileen. But Aileen didn’t seem to notice. After she finished drinking her milk, there was a milk mustache on top of her lip. Oblivious, she pouted and asked, “Why isn’t Nana having breakfast with us?” “She is still sleeping,” Eliana answered absentmindedly. It was Adrian who had to get a tissue to wipe his sister’s mouth. Aileen’s pout deepened. “I want to sleep some more, too.” Eliana opened the photo album and pointed at the photo in which Aileen was wearing the ring. “Aileen, do you have this ring?” “Yeah!” Aileen nodded. Then she seemed to remember something and used the milk cup to cover her guilty face. “The ring fell out of your bag. I wanted to keep it for you... But I just forgot to tell you...” Upon hearing this, Eliana’s heart leaped into her throat. But she also couldn’t help but be amused by her daughter’s expression. “Okay. If something like that happens again, you have to tell Mommy.” She touched Aileen’s soft hair affectionately and then asked, “Can you give the ring back to Mommy now?” Aileen’s eyes widened and her lower lip trembled slightly. Eliana had a bad feeling about this. “What’s the matter? Did something happen to the ring?” Aileen didn’t dare to say anything. She lowered her head and twiddled with her fingers. Adrian stepped forward and took his sister’s hand. Then, looking at Eliana calmly, he said, “The puppy ate the ring.”

4.5/5 - (2 votes)

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Chapter 63 Two Cups Of Coffee

“What?! What do you mean ‘the puppy ate it?’” Eliana was bewildered. It was already shocking enough that the ring had been with her daughter this whole time. And now, she was told that a dog had eaten the ring. It was just too ridiculous! Aileen’s lower lip trembled and her big, round eyes filled with tears. “Mommy, I’m sorry...” Eliana’s heart softened. She scooped her daughter up in her arms and wiped her tears away. “Don’t cry. Mommy isn’t blaming you. Just tell me what happened and why you were with a puppy...” Suddenly, a thought occurred to her. “Was it the day you were at summer camp?” She vaguely recalled seeing a puppy in their tent when she was on a video call with the children at the time.. Aileen buried her face in Eliana’s neck and sobbed, “Yes... It was that silly dog’s fault!” She was too sad to speak coherently. In the end, Adrian cleared his throat and explained the whole story. “So Aileen has always had the ring. She couldn’t part with it and took it with her when you two went to summer camp. But the puppy there accidentally swallowed the ring. After that, you took it and kept it in the kindergarten. Am I right?” Eliana double checked. Adrian and Aileen nodded simultaneously. Pressing her fingers against her pounding temple, she wondered how Preston would react if she told him this. He’d probably accuse her of making up a wild story to throw him off. Thus, she decided not to tell him for the time being. First, she needed to get the ring and find out whether it was indeed the one Preston had been looking for. After breakfast, Kimora took the children to school. Nana was still asleep. No one dared to disturb her. So Eliana took Nana’s breakfast into the bedroom and gently set it down on the bedside table. Then, she left for work. In the Moran Group, Corbin followed Maurice into the elevator and respectfully started relaying his schedule for the day. Maurice listened absentmindedly while waiting for the elevator doors to close. All of a sudden, a familiar feminine voice called out urgently. “Wait!” Toting a bag in one hand and coffee in the other, Eliana scurried to the elevator hurriedly. After saying thanks repeatedly, she looked up and found that it was only Maurice and Corbin in the elevator. What bad luck! She immediately forced a smile and started backing out. “I’ll just wait for the next one.” Maurice raised his hand to stop her. “No need. Just take this one.” Eliana’s eyebrows shot up in surprise. She said slowly, “If my memory serves me right, Mr. Moran doesn’t like sharing an elevator with others, right?” What was up with Maurice today? He once made sure she couldn’t get in the elevator, even if it meant she’d be punished for being late for work. She still hadn’t forgotten how he had fooled her. Seeing the frown on Maurice’s face, Corbin stepped forward to block Eliana’s exit. “Your memory doesn’t serve you right. Mr. Moran doesn’t mind such a thing.” As he spoke, he pressed the button for Eliana’s floor. Eliana could do nothing but watch as the elevator doors slid to a close. She sighed quietly and retreated to the corner of the elevator that was farthest from Maurice. Although Eliana was cold and distant, Maurice couldn’t help but fix his eyes on her. Today, the woman was wearing a light colored dress and her hair was coiled up into a bun. Her lips were slightly pink, and her cold face looked elegant and fresh. Maurice glanced at the two cups of coffee in her hand and frowned, “Who made you run errands for them this time?” “No one. I bought an extra cup for Bradley.” She had wanted to thank Bradley for inquiring about the Argyle pink diamonds for her. Eliana’s voice was pleasant to hear, but her words stabbed Maurice’s heart like a knife. She was going to give Bradley coffee? Since when did they become so close? Maurice pulled a long face, and the atmosphere in the elevator grew cold. Unfortunately, Eliana didn’t seem to notice. When the elevator stopped at the

Design Department's floor, she quickly scurried off, leaving Corbin alone with a glowering Maurice. Maurice looked at the trembling Corbin and said in an indifferent tone, "Tell Eliana that I want my coffee in three minutes."

Corbin nodded speechlessly. No one was more scheming than his boss.

5/5 - (3 votes)