

## THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

### Chapter 101 The Design Was Leaked



Eliana sneered, glaring at Rachel before she said, "Mr. Moran used my design only because he recognized my skill. I almost ended up dying in the black market when I went to get the Argyle pink diamonds, and in the end, I was able to buy a batch of Argyle pink diamonds at a price that was 15% lower than the market price. If you were able to do such things, then Mr. Moran will definitely acknowledge your skills too."

Rachel was stunned and speechless.

When did Eliana become so tough? A few months ago, when Gabrielle had bullied her, she had been so scared to even raise her head.

Eliana then glanced at other colleagues and continued, "You are all the same. And if you don't agree with Mr. Moran's decision, then you can ask him directly."

Since everyone was afraid of Maurice, they would never dare to question him.

The other employees glanced at each other and did not say more.

"Eliana, something has happened."

Bradly's voice was heard, breaking the awkward silence in the room.

He quickly walked to Eliana with a frown. There was an obvious hint of anxiety in his tone.

Eliana had rarely seen him so nervous.

Bradly showed his phone to her and said, "Look at this."

He pointed to a news article that was second to the Jarvis family on the trending topic list. "The female star, Cheryl Gibson, attended a charity banquet and donated a huge sum of money."

Eliana was confused at first, but when she clicked on the details, Cheryl's photo popped up.

Her expression changed at once.

Cheryl was wearing the exact same necklace as the one that she designed.

However, that necklace was made with a regular diamond instead of an Argyle pink diamond.

"What happened? How was my design leaked?"

Eliana couldn't believe her eyes. She subconsciously glanced at her colleagues.

Rachel seized the opportunity, looked at Eliana, and sneered, "Why are you looking at us? That is your design."

"I'm not suspecting you. But I have never showed the design to anyone else," Eliana explained.

Upon hearing that, Rachel burst into laughter.

"Besides you, only Mr. Stewart and Mr. Moran have seen your design. Do you really think that they would have leaked your design? Also, I heard that you only work for Moran Group because you owe money.

Were you trying to sell your design for money and frame a colleague for it?"

"Rachel, stop it."

Although Bradly's voice was not loud, it was firm.

Rachel had no choice but to shut up even though she was angry.

'Eliana is such a tramp! How could she make him support her in such a situation?'

Bradly narrowed his eyes at the other employees.

"Leaking a design is a very serious offense. I have reported it to the company and the authorities have started to investigate it. None of you is permitted to leave until we find the culprit."

Rachel's heart skipped a beat as she heard that.

She did not expect the officials to make such a big

move for the sake of Eliana.

She had been working in the Moran Group for many years now, but no internal review had been conducted.

Eliana's heart sank, and just when she was going to ask more questions, she heard the sound of high-heeled shoes clicking against the floor.

It was crisp and loud.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound, and saw a slim-figured woman walk in.

She was wearing oversized sunglasses that covered almost half of her face.

The woman was dressed in a tight pink dress that enhanced her long legs, small waist and swan-like

neck. She was definitely a beautiful woman.

The bright pink color made her look like a hibiscus flower, enchanting people.

Eliana felt like she had seen her somewhere, but she did not know where.

The woman suddenly stopped, turned around, and took off her sunglasses.

At a glance, Eliana noticed the iconic red mole at the corner of the woman's eye.

She instantly recognized that it was Nicole.

Looking around, Nicole asked coldly, "Who is Eliana Pierce?"

Everyone looked at Eliana with various looks in their

eyes.

Sensing a bad feeling, Eliana took a deep breath, walked to Nicole, and answered, "I am."

Rochel's heart skipped a beat as she heard that.

She did not expect the officials to make such a big move for the sake of Eliono.

She had been working in the Moron Group for many years now, but no internal review had been conducted.

Eliono's heart sank, and just when she was going to ask more questions, she heard the sound of high-heeled shoes clicking against the floor.

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Everyone looked at Eliono with various looks in their eyes.

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## [THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY](#)

### Chapter 102 Being Slapped



As soon as Eliana finished her words, she felt a hard slap across her cheek.

Massaging her wrists, Nicole hissed, "How dare you? How dare you give the design that I chose to Cheryl?"

Her eyes were sharp and cold like an icicle as she glared at Eliana.

The slap was so hard that Eliana felt a ringing sound in her ears followed by a dizzy feeling.

She staggered backward and almost fell to the floor,

her cheek swollen and red.

Everyone in the office was shocked.

They did not expect Nicole to be so violent.

However, they also knew that her anger was not wrong.

It was a well-known fact that she and Cheryl were rivals.

And since the design she liked was worn by Cheryl, she was pushed into an embarrassing situation.

When Nicole saw Eliana staying silent, she grew angrier and raised her hand again to hit her.

However, Eliana grabbed her wrist and pushed it away.

"Miss Swift, we have CCTV cameras in our company. If you don't want to see the media talking about how Nicole Swift slapped a designer from the Moran Group tomorrow, then I suggest you control yourself."

Eliana's cheek had a red mark of Nicole's hand.

But she seemed to be cold and calm, as if nothing had happened.

Stunned for a moment, Nicole laughed and retorted, "How dare you threaten me?"

The next moment, Bradly stepped forward, glaring at Nicole while standing in front of Eliana.

"Eliana is just trying to remind you that you should not be making a scene here."

"This is a misunderstanding. Nicole loses her mind whenever she gets angry."

A fat middle-aged man squeezed in from behind Nicole.

It was evident that he was her agent.

The man stepped forward with an apologetic look. "It was wrong for Nicole to slap the designer. But you still need to explain how the design got into Cheryl's hands, right?"

"Do you really want to discuss this in front of all these people?" Bradly asked coldly.

Looking around the office, the man noticed everyone staring at them curiously.

Frowning, he suggested, "Let's find a quiet place."

"Send our guests to the VIP room first," Bradly said to his assistant, who was standing not too far away.

Under his command, the assistant led the way gingerly.

"Please follow me."

But Nicole continued to glare at Eliana, unwilling to let it slide.

However, her agent stepped forward, blocking her sight as he pushed her away.

Looking at Eliana, Bradly asked with concern, "How's your face?"

He then reached out to touch her face, but she avoided his hand.

Lowering her head, Eliana said, "I'll come back after dealing with them."

She felt a lump in her throat.

The pain was not troubling her; it was the humiliation that she faced that hurt her the most.

Eliana wanted to leave the office, but before she reached the door, she heard Rachel's sarcastic voice.

"Eliana, where are you going to hide now? Go and explain what you did to Nicole! Don't ruin the reputation of our Design Department."

Eliana looked at her coldly and said, "Unlike some people, I have a clean conscience."

Bradly also narrowed his eyes at Rachel and hissed,



"Rachel, go back to your desk. The investigation has begun. No one is allowed to touch their computers until the investigation is complete."

Rachel was so furious that she retorted in a loud voice, "Why do you suspect us when Eliana was the one that caused trouble?"

Looking at her indifferently, Bradly said, "We need everyone to cooperate with the company's internal review to find out who leaked the design drawing."

"The prime suspect here is Eliana, so you should investigate her first!"

"Eliana is no exception." Bradly frowned and continued, "But the company has to investigate thoroughly, because you wouldn't be able to bear the loss if the same thing happened to any of you in the future, right? Rachel, you don't seem to worry about

your designs at all. Perhaps, it was you who leaked Eliana's design."

When Rachel met his observant eyes, a chill rose in her heart.

Did Bradley already know what she did?

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## [THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY](#)

### Chapter 103 The Boss Is Jealous Again



Rachel did not dare to utter even one word after that.

However, Eliana stopped Bradley and said, "She's not wrong, you know? I should explain things to Nicole."

After all, someone had to be held responsible for what happened.

Eliana felt that it was better to solve the problem than to watch Rachel cause trouble.

Thinking of that, she walked to the VIP lounge.

But before she walked too far, Bradley caught up with her and stopped her.

"Eliana, it's no use explaining it to only Nicole."

"I know."

Bradly frowned and asked, "Have you come up with a strategy, then?"

Eliana nodded and replied, "Well, I'll be taking responsibility alone. And I won't implicate anyone else."

"You are being too naive. Things have already gotten out of hand. There is no way you're going to be able to solve this even by resigning!" Bradly persuaded patiently.

"But someone has to be held responsible, right?"

"Then it shouldn't be you," Bradly said in a firm voice, interrupting her.

With a slight sigh, he put a hand on her shoulder and continued, "Don't be stupid and reckless. Our priority now is to make Nicole happy again. It's obvious that

she will have to pick a different design for the red carpet event. And I will show her some of our best designs for her to choose one."

Bradly quickly suggested a brilliant and reasonable option.

Eliana suddenly felt disappointed in herself.

After all, it had been her carelessness that had caused her to fall into such an embarrassing situation.

She lowered her head dejectedly and asked, "Bradly, why do you think that it was not me who leaked the design?"

All her other colleagues were suspecting her.

"I don't think that you are that kind of a person."

Staring at Eliana affectionately, Bradly added in a firm

voice, "The Eliana I know would never even think of doing such a thing."

The unconditional trust he had in her moved her.

"But my trust alone is not enough," Bradly reminded her lightly. "We have to wait for the investigation results too."

All of a sudden, Eliana thought about Maurice.

She could not help but wonder if he would also trust her the way Bradly did.

At that moment, the elevator stopped at the Design Department floor.

Maurice walked out of the elevator.

Corbin followed him, explaining about the design leak



in detail.

He also informed him that Nicole was at the office to settle accounts.

All of a sudden, Maurice stopped in his tracks and interrupted Corbin, "You don't need to say more."

When Corbin looked up again, he saw a man and a woman standing together in the corridor.

They seemed to look like a couple.

As the golden sunlight from the window fell on them, they almost looked like a beautiful painting.

There was a strange emotion in Eliana's eyes when she looked at Bradly. It seemed as though she was going to throw herself into his arms at any time.

When Corbin looked at Maurice again, he noticed his glare.

'Good heavens! The boss is jealous again.'

Maurice walked to Eliana and Bradly, emitting an intimidating aura.

At this point, Eliana suddenly felt a chill down her spine.

She suddenly turned around, and her gaze fell on Maurice.

"Why are you here?"

"Everyone in the company knows what happened with Nicole. How long would you have let this continue if I hadn't showed up now?" Maurice asked coldly.

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## [THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY](#)

### Chapter 104 The Unfinished Kiss



Only when Maurice got closer to Eliana was he able to notice the red mark of a hand on her right cheek.

His heart clenched, and he lifted his hand to hold her chin.

"What happened?"

There was darkness and anger filled in his eyes, making it look like he could destroy the world.

Eliana awkwardly retreated to avoid his touch.

At the same time, Bradley thought that Maurice was asking her about the leak of the design. So he explained, "The leak of the design is still under investigation."

Maurice interrupted him and asked, "Who slapped Eliana?"

His affection and feelings towards her made him want to throw his identity away.

Bradley's heart sank when he heard those words, but he answered honestly, "Nicole."

Maurice sneered, "There were so many of you in the office. How could you watch her get slapped?"

Eliana lowered her head embarrassedly, and her hair slipped from behind her ears, covering her swollen cheek.

Why did Maurice have to come and see her in such a state?

"Eliana, look at me."

She heard his low and clear voice.

Clenching her fists, she looked up, and met his deep, dark eyes.

"You were not the one that leaked the design, so why were you hanging your head?"

"But Nicole believes that I was the one that did it," Eliana replied with a sigh.

Maurice looked at Bradly and said, "Eliana looks terrible, and she can't go anywhere. You go and pacify Nicole first."

"If he goes to her now, then she would vent all her anger on him," Eliana blurted out.

She did not want to cause Bradly trouble because of her again.

Maurice's expression darkened at once, and he resolutely dragged her away.

Bradly tried to go after them, but Corbin stopped him.

"Get out of my way," he said to Corbin in an annoyed tone.



Corbin reminded him in a gentle voice, "Mr. Stewart, you should calm down and think about it. Who do you think has the power to help Eliana now?"

Upon hearing that, Bradly stopped and clenched his fists as he watched Eliana's receding back.

It was true that he could not really help her now.

Meanwhile, Maurice took Eliana to his office.

Sitting down on the sofa, she blankly stared at the man in front of her, who was opening the first aid kit.

Was Maurice really going to apply the medicine for her?

Just when she was in a daze, Maurice sat down next to her with an ointment and a cotton swab in his hand.

His weight caused the sofa to sink a little and Eliana's body was made to lean to him involuntarily.

Maurice raised his eyebrows at her.

He had rarely seen her being so obedient with him.

Her cheek was clearly swollen and red, which made Maurice pity her at once.

He bent over and applied ointment on Eliana's wound clumsily.

And she felt his domineering aura.

The next second, her ears turned red.

All the memories that were hidden deep in her mind came flooding to her at once.

They had been so close when they had been about to kiss on the street that night.

Eliana could almost see her reflection in his dark eyes.

Unfortunately, they had not really finished that kiss...

'Wait, what am I thinking?'

All of a sudden, Eliana came back to her senses, her heart still racing.

Maurice saw that she was still lost in thought after he applied the ointment for her.

Looking into her eyes, he asked in a low voice, "What are you thinking about?"

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## [THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY](#)

### Chapter 105 Am I Not Charming Enough



"Nothing... Nothing at all! Ouch!"

Eliana shook her head so vigorously that she could not help but grimace from the pain.

Maurice said, "Don't worry too much. I'll take care of

Nicole."

"Are you going to talk to her?" Eliana was surprised.

"You don't like to interact with female stars, right?"

The Moran Group and Maurice valued their reputation a lot, so there was rarely ever any gossip about them.

Maurice nodded and said, "You're right. I don't, but this time is an exception."

Upon hearing that, Eliana was stunned.

Did he consider Nicole to be an exception?

Did he really not mind the fact that they could be gossiped about?

Although she felt really uncomfortable about it, she did not dare to question him anymore.

And she did not notice that Maurice was still staring at her lovingly.

In his heart, he knew that he was making the exception for Eliana's sake.

After attending to her swollen cheek, he walked out of the office.

He walked straight to the VIP lounge, where Nicole was.

Eliana followed him closely, and wanted to enter the VIP lounge as well.

However, Corbin acted quickly and slammed the door shut before she could get in.

Eliana and Nicole's agent were both outside.



Corbin looked away from Eliana, who seemed to be pleading with him.

There was only one small glass window on the door, and she had no choice but to peep through it.

Inside the VIP lounge room, Nicole was surprised to see Maurice come to her.

She had only seen him in finance magazines before.

She could not help but think that it was a pity for a man with such good looks to be a businessman who only knew how to make money.

Nicole was stunned to see that Maurice looked more handsome in person.

He was tall, slim, but muscular, dressed in a well-

fitted gray suit and a black tie, which made him seem like a man who believed in abstinence.

There was a darkness and coldness in his eyes, which paired perfectly with his sculptured jaw.

With that kind of looks, people would focus their attention on him even if he was not wealthy or powerful.

"I didn't expect to see you here today, Mr. Moran," Nicole greeted him with a sigh.

After all, Maurice was well-known for turning a cold shoulder to actresses in show business.

Why did he suddenly come to meet her?

"Let's get down to business."

Ignoring her words, Maurice sat down on a chair and straightened his back, emitting a domineering aura.

Even Nicole's bad temper was instantly suppressed, and her voice softened, "Eliana leaked the necklace design that was meant for me. How are you going to solve it, Mr. Moran?"

"I will find out who did it and punish them," Maurice said unhurriedly. "As for your necklace for the red carpet event, I will lend you the Van Boshy that I collected."

Nicole was a little surprised. "Do you mean the Van Boshy necklace that had an auction price of more than a hundred million dollars?"

"Yes."

Nicole found the deal to be inconceivably satisfying.

"Mr. Moran, are you doing this because of that designer, Eliana?"

Maurice asked back coldly, "Do you really think that's the case here?"

There was a hint of malice in Nicole's eyes.

She was able to sense that he was not telling her the truth at all.

Since Maurice had come there personally to solve the problem, it could only mean that he cared a lot about Eliana.

Nicole thought that she could use that as a trump card to get more from him.

"The Van Boshy necklace won't cut it. Mr. Moran, I

want you to accompany me to the red carpet event at the film festival."

She knew that if Maurice walked on the red carpet with her, it would certainly make her the center of attention.

"No." Maurice immediately refused with a sneer.

The undisguised ridicule in his tone infuriated Nicole a little.

She walked up to the armchair Maurice was sitting in, and sat down on the arm rest. She twisted her waist, revealing her slim and beautiful curves.

"I promise that it won't be a loss for you to walk the red carpet with me. Or do you not think that I am charming enough to be your companion?"

With a seductive look in her eyes, Nicole deliberately lowered her voice, like a coquettish devil.

She wanted to test if Maurice's clean relationship history was true or not.

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## [THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY](#)

### Chapter 106 What Did You See



"Please behave yourself."

Maurice glanced at Nicole coldly.

Seeing that, she broke into a cold sweat.

With an awkward smile, she withdrew her hand.

The rumors were true, indeed.

Maurice didn't like actresses, and he was probably not

interested in women at all.

"I won't accompany you, but I can get you a suitable date." Saying those words, Maurice's expression softened a little.

Nicole raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, "Who do you have in mind?"

Eliana was still waiting outside the VIP lounge.

Looking at the intimate interaction between Maurice and Nicole, she had mixed feelings.

Did Maurice really meet Nicole to help her or did he come there for a tryst?

While she was lost in thought, she accidentally turned the doorknob. And the door was pushed open.

"Ah!"

Losing her balance, Eliana staggered and fell to the floor.

There was a horrified look in Nicole's eyes when she saw that.

Seeing who it was, she sneered, "Oh, I almost thought it was the paparazzi. I didn't expect you! Aren't you the designer? Why are you so sneaky?"

Feeling embarrassed, Eliana awkwardly hung her head.

She was only trying to observe Maurice secretly to find out how he was going to solve the problem, and now she was ashamed of herself.

"How long are you going to keep lying on the floor?"

Maurice did not seem to be surprised by her weird behavior at all.

He slowly walked to Eliana and reached out his hand.

"Get up."

Seeing his kind gesture towards her, Nicole looked at him in disbelief.

He was just being so cold to her, but now he was smiling at Eliana as though he was a different person.

Nicole immediately realized that her guess was right.

The designer, Eliana, had a special place in Maurice's heart.

Holding Maurice's hand, Eliana stood up.

She seemed to be really embarrassed, and could not bring herself to look him in the eye.

But Maurice asked her with great interest, "What did you see?"

"I really didn't mean to pry," Eliana retorted and turned to Nicole. "Miss Swift, I just want to ask if you find out who leaked the design. And what are you going to do if I was not the one that leaked it? You slapped me earlier."

"That's a good question."

Maurice glanced at Eliana and found that her cheek was still red and swollen. He couldn't just let it slide.

However, Nicole was also very stubborn.

Even though Maurice seemed like he was going to take Eliana's side, she did not want to give in.

Nicole snorted, "Don't think that you can threaten me with this."

She hated being threatened. And if she found out that Eliana was not the one behind the leak, then she would tell Maurice that he would not have to compensate her, but there was no way that she was going to apologize to a mere designer!

"Nicole!" the agent interrupted her in a low voice. "Stop causing a scene. We can't afford to offend Mr. Moran."

He then glanced at Nicole, hinting that she should not get on Maurice's nerves.

Maurice was not only the CEO of the Moran Group,

he was also the future leader of the great Moran family.

The current leader of the family was Maurice's grandfather, and sooner or later, Maurice would take his place.

Moreover, Maurice's deceased mother was Brenda Mason.

And the Mason family was more powerful than the Moran family.

If Nicole offended Maurice, she would not be the only one to suffer, the entire agency would be in trouble.

Gritting her teeth, Nicole tried her best to restrain her anger.

She couldn't afford to offend Maurice, but she also

could not bring herself to face such humiliation!

She deliberately smiled at Eliana and said, "You can come alone and get even with me once you prove your innocence. You can even slap me. But for now..."

Nicole leaned toward Maurice and added in an affectionate tone, "Mr. Moran, don't go back on your promise."

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What did Maurice promise Nicole?

Eliana stole a nervous glance at Nicole, only to see her sparkling eyes and meaningful smile.

Satisfied with Eliana's reaction, Nicole raised her chin confidently and left.

Her agent hurried after her.

"What did you promise Nicole?" Eliana asked, looking at Maurice.

A smirk played at the corner of Maurice's lips. "Don't look so nervous. Did you come here just to eavesdrop? Or were you afraid that I would suffer a loss?"

The intimate scene Eliana had walked in on just now flashed through her mind, bringing an involuntary scowl to her face. She sarcastically retorted, "How could the great Mr. Moran suffer a loss? You threw aside even the Jarvis family, which was almost allied with you through marriage."

Maurice, visibly affected by the mention of this, narrowed his eyes and pursed his lips in displeasure.

'What an ungrateful woman! I only did that to the Jarvis family for her sake, but instead of appreciating my kindness, she's making fun of me,' Maurice thought hotly to himself.

Then, in a low voice, he sneered, "Here you are wasting time worrying about the Jarvis family, when you should actually be working hard to find out how your design drawing got leaked."

When Eliana heard that, she felt her heart drop to her stomach.

'Why is this guy so moody? Just a few minutes ago he helped me deal with Nicole, and now he's threatening me. It's like he has a whole new personality,' she thought to herself sourly.

Glancing at the silent Eliana, Maurice could immediately tell how unhappy she was.

Without any change in his tone, he reminded her, "As a designer, you have to be responsible for your own designs."

"Of course I will," Eliana snapped back immediately.

"You have only half a day," Maurice said indifferently.

"Okay," Eliana agreed through gritted teeth.

Maurice could barely suppress his laughter when he saw the adorable firmness on her face.

'Would she really be able to get to the bottom of the issue in half a day?' he wondered.

Back in the Design Department, the employees were in the middle of cooperating with the internal review process.

They reluctantly submitted the data in their computers and, one by one, attended an individual interrogation.

Needless to say, it was a long-winded process that brought the work of the whole department to a halt.

As time went by, Rachel became more and more irritable and she couldn't hold back her complaints

any longer.

"When will this stupid inspection end? I have to submit my design drawing tomorrow. This is just a waste of time!" Rachel grumbled loudly.

"Just wait a little longer. It's almost your turn," a colleague advised softly, but Rachel just turned her head away.

It was at this moment that Eliana returned to the Design Department.

Her presence was like a spark falling onto gunpowder, igniting Rachel's suppressed anger at once and yanking it to the surface.

"Eliana! How dare you come back here?" Rachel growled, rushing over to Eliana in front of everyone. "You're the reason the whole department is being

investigated, but you happily went and hid somewhere. If we can't finish our designs on time, will you take responsibility for it?"

"Don't worry. The inspection will be over soon," Eliana replied unhurriedly.

"What do you mean?"

Seeing Eliana's calm and unaffected demeanor reduced Rachel to a nervous wreck. In an instant, the tables were turned.

Until now, Rachel was sure that even an investigation wouldn't be able to uncover the truth. That was why she fearlessly scolded Eliana like that.

But after seeing how calm Eliana was, Rachel couldn't help but wonder if Eliana had already found some evidence.



A mixture of guilt and fear gripped her, causing her hands to tremble.

"Mr. Moran has given orders to collect the surveillance footage. We'll soon find out who touched my computer and stole the design drawing," Eliana explained, folding her arms over her chest.

These words confirmed Rachel's guess.

In her apprehension, she hastily said, "But your desk is a blind spot!"

"How did you know that?" Eliana asked coolly.

Realizing that she had made a slip of the tongue, Rachel was so flustered that she couldn't help but stutter as she spoke. "I've been working here for so many years. Of course I know that."

Watching Rachel squirm in panic, Eliana knew without a doubt that she must be the culprit.

Not wanting to let go of this opportunity to teach Rachel a lesson, she deliberately explained in detail, "Well, you're right, it's a blind spot. But all we need to do is watch the surveillance footage of the surrounding area to find out who touched my computer. It's simple."

Rachel's eyes widened, and her mouth went dry. She didn't know what to say.

"Don't worry. The inspection will be over soon," Eliono replied unhurriedly.

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"Mr. Moron has given orders to collect the surveillance footage. We'll soon find out who touched my computer and stole the design drawing," Eliono explained, folding her arms over her chest.

These words confirmed Rochel's guess.

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## [THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY](#)

### Chapter 108 You Leaked The Design Drawing



Upon hearing Eliana's voice, Bradley walked out of his office and saw her.

Since her cheek seemed to look less red and swollen

than before, he figured that she must have applied ointment on it.

Did Maurice really drag her away just to apply medicine for her?

Bradly was having mixed feelings about it, and clenched the ointment in his pocket.

Controlling his emotions, he smiled gently, and asked, "Eliana, has Nicole's problem been solved?"

"Yes," Eliana answered with a warm smile.

Actually, she was not the one that solved the problem; it was Maurice.

And she did not even know what Maurice had promised to Nicole.

"That's good," Bradly said with a slight nod.

"Let's go to the monitoring room to check the surveillance footage after lunch," Eliana said in a loud voice.

Rachel was curious to know more about their conversation, but Eliana had already pulled Bradly to the other side, and their voices were not audible.

There was a hint of sparkle in Rachel's eyes.

'No way!'

She could not sit still and wait for the surveillance footage to show that she was the one that leaked Eliana's design.

At the same time, Eliana and Bradly stopped walking in the corridor.

Perplexed, Bradley asked, "What were you trying to do?"

He had already been to the monitoring room before.

Since the company cleaned the surveillance records every once in a while, the footage that they could actually use might already be deleted.

With a mischievous grin, Eliana winked at him. "A thief always steals again."

Stunned, it took Bradley a moment to understand what she meant. "You want to bait the culprit?"

"Shhh!"

They would find the answer soon enough.



That noon, the sun was shining brightly in the sky.

According to the plan, Eliana left the Design Department with Bradly, pretending to have lunch with him.

So Rachel rushed to the monitoring room after making sure that they were gone.

The door of the monitoring room was slightly open, and the lights were turned off.

The dim light from the computer screen outlined the silhouette of a suspicious figure.

The figure rushed to the computer and grabbed the mouse.

Her hands were trembling.

She moved the cursor swiftly and searched for a long time before she finally found the surveillance records.

"Damn it! Hurry..." she muttered to herself anxiously as she continued to click on the file.

All of a sudden, a warning message was displayed on the screen and the speakers began beeping.

The screen was filled with pop-up windows.

"You leaked the design drawing!" Those words were written in bold bright red letters in each of those windows.

"Ah!"

Terrified, Rachel threw away the mouse and stepped back.

She accidentally knocked down all the things on the desk, making them fall to the floor with a loud sound.

Soon, she heard the sound of a switch clicking.

The lights in the room were turned on.

Standing at the door, Eliana said in a cold voice, "Rachel, you are the one who leaked my design drawing, aren't you?"

Rachel did not even think of the reason Eliana was there. She immediately shook her head and denied, "No! It wasn't me!"

"Then why are you here? Didn't you just try to delete the evidence?" Eliana asked in a low voice that was as cold as ice.

Rachel retorted, "I...I was just curious to find out who

stole the design and caused our department to be inspected. That's why I came here. You can't slander me because of that!"

At this point, the door flung open again.

Bradly stepped into the room and cut away all of Rachel's escape routes.

"If checking the surveillance video isn't enough evidence to use against you, then the remittance account sent by Cheryl should be enough. I've already checked it, and it is in your name, Rachel," he said in a gentle but firm voice.

"You leaked the design drawing!" Those words were written in bold bright red letters in each of those windows.

"Ah!"

Terrified, Rochel threw away the mouse and stepped back.

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## THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

### Chapter 109 No Evidence



Shocked, Rachel looked at Bradly, who shook his phone in front of her eyes.

"I've already made an appointment with Cheryl's agent, and I will be going over to their studio in the afternoon to discuss about the necklace design," Bradly said.

His words felt like a lightning that struck Rachel on her head.

She collapsed to the floor with a pale face.

"Now that things have come to this point, I really suggest that you don't continue lying to me, Rachel. It's just us three here, and Mr. Stewart might help you out if you tell us the truth. Perhaps, you won't be too severely punished," Eliana said in a soft voice.

"Really?" With tears in her eyes, Rachel looked at Bradly expectantly.

Looking at her with a smile, he nodded in reply.

Gritting her teeth, Rachel had no choice but to confess, "It's true. I was the one who stole Eliana's design and sold it to Cheryl."

The moment Bradly heard that, his face turned cold again.



Seeing that, Rachel hurriedly passed the buck and continued, "As soon as Eliana joined the company, she was favored by Mr. Moran, who instigated her as the sole designer of the pink diamond project. And you have also been always partial to Eliana, Mr. Stewart. You never acknowledged my hard work."

Uttering those words made Rachel feel more miserable and she could not help bursting into tears.

"I was... I was really jealous of her. I stole her design to pull her down to the same level as me, so that we could have a fair competition. I didn't expect that Nicole would be so angry and come to the company to make trouble..."

All of a sudden, a loud slap landed across Rachel's face. It was from Eliana.

She then said in a cold voice, "Nicole should have slapped you. And I am just passing the torch."

Rachel covered her face and glared at Eliana.

She looked terrible and her eyes were red.

Although she was about to explode with anger, she knew that she had to restrain herself if she wanted to continue working in the company.

Trembling, she held Eliana's hand and pleaded miserably, "Eliana, I'm so sorry. I was wrong. Please don't tell Mr. Moran about this, okay? He will certainly fire me, or worse, ban me from working in the industry, like he did to Gabrielle! I...I will give you the money that Cheryl gave me for the design, okay? Can you please let this go?"

Bradly sighed and shook his head with

disappointment. "I didn't expect you to be the one to..."

Rachel froze and suddenly realized that something was wrong.

What did he mean by that?

Didn't they have the evidence to accuse her?

She immediately blurted out, "Were you fooling me? You don't have any evidence, do you?"

"We didn't have evidence before, but now we do," Eliana replied calmly.

She then took out her phone from her pocket, which had recorded Rachel's confession.

Rachel became furious at once and pounced on

Eliana. "How dare you!"

Eliana dodged her attack swiftly.

However, Rachel had lunged at her so fast that she slipped and fell to the floor.

She began to scream in pain.

But Eliana and Bradley were not moved at all.

After all, it was Rachel's fault.

Eliana said, "You still have a chance. You can take the initiative and confess to Mr. Moran."

Rachel retorted, "That's not possible!"

"Then I have no choice but to confess to him on your behalf. But you have to think it over, because there's

a huge difference between turning yourself in and being reported by someone else."

"No matter who confesses, Mr. Moran won't show mercy." Even after hearing that, Rachel shook her head.

Now she had no choice but to face the fact that she had been avoiding until now. "He will only be merciful to you..."

"Forget it," Eliana said.

She then walked out of the room with Bradly.

The room fell silent immediately. Rachel was lying on the floor weakly.

It was all messed up.

She was doomed now.

She felt desperate.

From the corner of her eye, she glanced at the floor and saw a faint glimmer of light.

She turned around and found that it was a paper knife.

The blade was reflecting the light sharply and coldly.

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## [THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY](#)

### Chapter 110 Pay Off The Debt For Her



Eliana was finally able to breathe with relief after finding that Rachel was the culprit.

Now that the truth had come out, she no longer had to feel guilty. More importantly, she could keep her job and slowly pay back the money she owed.

As Bradly and Eliana walked side by side in silence, he couldn't help but feel ambivalent about what had happened.

Rachel's words kept lingering in his mind.

Even Rachel could see that Mr. Moran treated Eliana differently from the others. What about Eliana?

What did she think of Mr. Moran? Did she feel for Mr. Moran the same way he felt for her?

"Eliana, do you really think Mr. Moran treats you differently from how he treats others? You seem to be special to him, right?" Bradly finally spoke up after hesitating for a while.

Eliana stopped at his words and her heart skipped a beat.

"Bradly, don't be ridiculous! Rachel was just making an excuse to provoke me. Besides, how could someone like Mr. Moran like me? I'm not good enough to be with such a big shot."

Although Eliana spoke casually on the surface, she undoubtedly felt a little bitter in her heart.

"Eliana, don't sell yourself short. I think it's Maurice who doesn't deserve someone like you."

Bradly gazed into her eyes as he spoke.

In his heart, he truly believed that Eliana was a good person who deserved all the good things in the world.

Out of the blue, he felt a strong urge to act on impulse. Out of the goodness of his heart, he wanted to pay off Eliana's debt so she could live a life of freedom, without being controlled or pestered by anyone.

As soon as Bradly finished speaking, there was a moment of prolonged silence between the two.

Eliana became aware that something wasn't right.

The way Bradly looked at her with his passionate eyes was unmistakable that the emotions hidden behind them were begging to pour out.

Eliana was not sure what those emotions implied, but she knew that it was not the way a man looked at his friend.

She finally began to grasp what was going on.

'Does Bradly have a crush on me? It can't be true!' Eliana quickly denied the possibility.

Suddenly, a strange noise drew her attention from behind.

As soon as Eliana turned around, she saw Rachel trotting towards her at a quick pace.

The tip of the sharp paper knife Rachel was carrying in her hand glinted in the light and her face contorted in rage.

"Eliana, you bitch! I'm going to make you pay for what you did!"

In the blink of an eye, Eliana's mind went blank and she pushed Bradly away without conscious thought.

She was almost certain that she was going to get badly injured.

Unfortunately, after pushing Bradly away, Eliana didn't have time to evade Rachel.

The furious woman cackled loudly and lunged at Eliana.

However, just in the nick of time, someone grabbed Rachel's wrist from behind before she could even get close to Eliana.

Rachel heard the sound of her wrist twisting.

The excruciating pain that followed forced a yelp of agony out of her mouth.

"Rachel, do you have a death wish?"

It was Maurice's voice!

Like a knight in shining armor, he swooped in at the last minute and stopped Rachel from hurting Eliana.

Rachel's ferocious expression suddenly froze on her face, and her face turned from furious red to ghostly pale.

"Mr. Moran..."

Her voice trembled and she dropped the paper knife to the floor.

"What are you doing here?"

Eliana still hadn't recovered from the shock as she stared at the man who came out of nowhere and saved her.

Against the light, Maurice slowly walked towards Eliana, like a god descending to the world from heaven.

"If I remember correctly, I gave a certain someone only half a day to find out the truth. It seems like time has run out."

She was almost certain that she was going to get bodily injured.

Unfortunately, after pushing Brodly away, Eliono didn't have time to evade Rochel.

The furious woman cockled loudly and lunged at Eliono.

However, just in the nick of time, someone grabbed Rochel's wrist from behind before she could even get



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