

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 111 Did He Ever Doubt Her Character

Maurice's words snapped Eliana out of her delusions, and the gratitude she felt for him had disappeared.

She realized that he didn't appear in her time of need because he cared about her, and that he was just there out of his selfish need.

She rolled her eyes and slammed the phone in Maurice's palm.

"Here you are. The evidence you wanted."

It seemed strange for a CEO of such a big company to be so concerned about something like this. Did he not have anything else to do?

"Mr. Moran, don't believe what they say. They don't have any evidence at all. They tricked me into saying whatever is on the recording. I'm actually the victim here. Let me explain!"

Rachel's desperation was clear to see in the way she fell on her knees and held Maurice's leg.

It was obvious who stole the design drawing.

Maurice curled his lip in disgust as he cast a fleeting glance at Rachel.

Corbin walked up to Maurice as soon as he nodded his head slightly.

He knew exactly what his boss had meant and he immediately yanked Rachel away from Maurice before dragging her away.

"Save your explanation for the police. I'm not interested in listening to you."

Maurice's expression was cold and indifferent. Although he was told that Rachel was the main culprit behind all of this, he didn't show a hint of surprise in his eyes.

"Mr. Moran, do you really have complete trust on Eliana? Didn't you ever suspect her, even for once? I don't believe it!" Rachel shouted from the top of her lungs.

'Why? Why did Mr. Moran care about this damn bitch so much?'

'Why? Why did Mr. Moran care about this damn bitch so much?'

Eliana had a stunned incredulous expression on her

face and her eyes drifted towards Maurice.

Did he ever doubt her character?

Eliana wasn't sure.

With a sneer, Maurice approached Rachel and whispered in her ear, "Did you really think that you help Evelynn make Eliana fall into the pink diamond trap and I wouldn't hear about it?"

His deep and hoarse voice pierced Rachel's ears and clutched at her heart.

"Mr. Moran, how did you know..." Rachel widened her eyes in disbelief.

As it turned out, nothing could escape the eyes and ears of Mr. Moran.

Maurice remained silent and took a step back, without giving her so much as a pitiful glance.

Rachel's hopes had been crushed into dust.

Damn it! She was completely doomed.

Just then, the sound of the police sirens announced the tragic end to Rachel's story.

"Eliana, I beg you. Please forgive me. Please ask Mr. Moran to forgive me. I don't want to go to the police station!"

Eliana looked away when Rachel came to her in despair and begged for mercy.

As the saying goes, good would be rewarded with good and evil with evil. The moment Rachel stole the design drawing, her fate was already decided.

She finally got what was coming to her. Eliana would never sympathize with people like her.

After Rachel was taken away by the police, Eliana looked at Maurice curiously and asked, "Mr. Moran, what did you whisper in Rachel's ear? Why did she get so worked up?"

Of course, Maurice wouldn't tell her that he actually knew that it was all an elaborate trap.

Otherwise, she would quarrel with him again without a doubt.

He glanced at Eliana and said, "You don't need to know."

'There he is, deliberately mystifying the truth again,' Eliana thought to herself.

"And Bradly, you will have to take some responsibility for what happened in the Design Department. You will be suspended until further notice. Is that clear?"

Maurice stared at Bradly as he waited for an answer.

Eliana stood before Bradly and retorted, "Mr. Moran, that's not fair. We should all be responsible for our own actions. Whatever happened in the Design Department had nothing to do with Mr. Stewart!"

Maurice narrowed his eyes and his face darkened.

Why was she always defending Bradly?

Why did she care so much about this man?

Bradly held her hand and looked at her gently.

"I accept your decision, but first, there's something

that I have to do."

"What is it?" Maurice was starting to get impatient.

"I want to pay off Eliana's debt on her behalf."

She finally got what was coming to her. Eliana would never sympathize with people like her.

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Chapter 112 Are You Sure You Can Afford I



"Bradly, you..."

Bradly's words shocked Eliana, rendering her speechless.

It was true that she was moved by his generosity, but she couldn't get him involved any longer.

Just as she was about to refuse his kindness, Maurice spoke first.

"Bradly, are you so nice to all the employees in your department? Are you really so generous that you want to pay off the debt for her for nothing in return?"

Maurice narrowed his eyes at Bradly, with a murderous look on his face.

"To be honest, Mr. Moran, Eliana is not only my subordinate, but we went to the same school together. Eliana's father took care of me when I needed help back then. I'm one of her closest friends. If I can't stand by her when she's in trouble, then what kind of a friend would I be?"

Although Bradly was often gentle and soft-spoken, he didn't give in to Maurice's intimidation.

When the two men looked at each other, it seemed as though a thunderstorm was about to rage the skies.

"So you two could almost be called childhood sweethearts."

It seemed as though Bradly was very close to Eliana.

Maurice gritted his teeth as he looked at Eliana.

After all, Eliana had never mentioned this piece of information to him before.

All of a sudden, Eliana felt a hint of guilt creep into her heart.

No! Why did she have to feel guilty?

Bradly continued, "Now that you know the truth about me and Eliana, could you please tell me how much money she owes you?"

Maurice raised his eyebrows and said, "Bradly, are you sure you can afford to pay off her debt? Or are you just going to use your grandfather's heritage to pay off her debt?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Eliana noticed Bradly's facial expression stiffen.

As soon as he finished speaking, Eliana noticed Bradly's facial expression stiffen.

"Have you been snooping around my private life?" asked Bradly angrily.

"Yes," Maurice replied without hesitation.

Besides, Bradly's life was so simple that it didn't take him much time to dig up his personal information.

With a mocking smirk at the corners of his mouth, he said, "Do you want to pay off the debt for Eliana because you don't believe that she can pay it with her own ability?"

"No!"

Bradly had never been so angry before.

Suddenly, there was raw tension in the air.

Fortunately, Eliana's phone rang at that moment.

When she saw it was a call from her children, she quickly turned around and answered it.

"Mommy, something big happened at home. Come back quickly!"

Aileen sounded anxious.

What? What could it be this time?

"Wait. I'll be right back."

Eliana got flustered in an instant. After hanging up the phone, all she could think about was leaving.

"I'll take you back," Maurice and Bradly said in unison.

They looked at each other with determination, showing no chance of giving in.

"No, thanks. I can go back by myself."

After all, there could be a big risk of them finding out about her children, if either of them were to take her home.

Eliana turned around and ran as soon as she finished speaking.

Maurice and Bradly stared at each other awkwardly after Eliana left.

"It's so weird! Why does Eliana always have an emergency and then disappear without saying anything?" Bradly murmured to himself.

Maurice thought the same thing as he replied without conscious thought, "Indeed."

As soon as he said this, a deathly silence filled the air between them.

Maurice had disliked Bradly for a long time.

As such, they parted ways.

Meanwhile, Eliana rushed home as quickly as she could.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Aileen, Adrian and Nana standing in the living room, safe and sound.

Eliana breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that the two children were safe.

What was the emergency about?

She could sense that something was off. The children and Nana were standing on opposite sides.

Bowling was at Aileen's feet, listless.

The two kids glared at Nana angrily, while Nana looked embarrassed.

"Is everything okay... What happened?"

"Mommy, you are finally back!"

Aileen threw herself in Eliana's arms.

Eliana squatted down to catch her and gently patted her head. "Aileen, what happened? Tell Mommy now."

"Mommy, Bowling is missing." Aileen looked like she was about to cry.

"Aileen, what are you talking about? Bowling is right there?"

With a confused look, Eliana pointed her finger at the puppy lying prone in the middle of the living room.

Maurice and Bradly stared at each other awkwardly after Eliana left.

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Chapter 113 I'm Doomed



Aileen raised her hand, pointed at the dog and shouted, "That's not Bowling! Nana replaced it with another puppy."

Replaced?

Putting down Aileen, Eliana walked up to the puppy and looked at it carefully.

The dog's eyes were a little brown and slightly different from Bowling's pure black pupils.

Indeed, this wasn't Bowling.

"Nana, what's going on? Where is Bowling?"

Eliana looked at Nana curiously.

Embarrassed, Nana scratched her head and avoided making eye contact with Eliana.

"If I tell you the truth, please don't be mad at me."

All of a sudden, Eliana had a bad feeling in the pit of her stomach.

"Go ahead."

"Well... The puppy ran away and I don't know where to find it." Nana decided to tell the truth.

"Ran away? Why? Where did you see it last? And, where did you get this dog?"

Eliana had a lot of questions as she pointed at the unknown dog lying prone on the floor.

"I am so sorry. I lost it by accident. I was afraid that you were going to get angry, so I found a puppy that resembled Bowling to keep everyone calm."

Nana's voice trailed off as she spoke.

The news shocked Eliana's senses as she started to feel a little light-headed.

Damn! Bowling was missing! She was doomed!

After all, the ring was still inside Bowling's belly. With that dog gone, how was she going to find the ring to give to Preston?

All of a sudden, as if it were some joke that was being played on her, she received a call from Preston.

All of a sudden, as if it were some joke that was being played on her, she received a call from Preston.

Eliana pulled a long face as she held the phone in her hand.

"Eliana, are you okay?" Nana cautiously tried to get her attention.

Eliana snorted and poked Nana on the forehead.

"Now you care about me? It's too late now. What am I going to do? The owner of the ring is calling me."

Eliana had a raging headache as she contemplated whether to answer Preston's call or not.

"Eliana, don't worry. I will take responsibility, since I lost the dog. Give me your phone. I'll talk to him."

With a solemn expression on her face, Nana raised her hand and tried to grab the phone from Eliana.

"Stop it!"

Eliana held her phone tightly. However, she exerted too much strength and the phone flew out of her hand.

While the phone was in mid-air, Eliana noticed that she had accidentally answered his call. The call

automatically went on speaker as soon as it was connected.

Both she and Nana rushed to pick up the phone, but they accidentally bumped their heads into each other and fell to the floor.

The phone flew, hitting the corner of the sofa on the way before it slid and stopped in front of the unknown puppy.

The dog's eyes lit up as it assumed the phone to be some kind of a toy and it licked the screen excitedly.

"Stop, puppy!" Adrian shouted anxiously.

The playful puppy pushed the phone under the sofa and then tried to dig it out from there with its paws.

"My phone!" Eliana screamed in sheer horror.

Adrian and Aileen rushed to the puppy. However, the puppy was so lively that it ran away as fast as it could and instead the two children ended up falling on the floor after trying to catch it.

The scene was absolutely chaotic.

Meanwhile, Maurice heard children's voices and a puppy barking on the other end of the line.

Confused, he removed the phone from his ear and looked at the screen.

It was indeed Eliana's number.

"Hello, Eliana. Is that you? Are there children around you?"

Maurice frowned and wondered why the children's

voices sounded familiar.

It was a feeling he couldn't quite explain and yet its existence was undeniable.

Could it be the boy and girl twins he had seen before?

Damn it! Alert!

Despite the pain on her body, Eliana turned her head to the other people in the room and brought her finger to her lips.

"Shh..."

The dog's eyes lit up as it assumed the phone to be some kind of a toy and it licked the screen excitedly.

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Chapter 114 The Ring



No one dared to say a word.

Aileen and Adrian stared at their mom and covered their mouths. Nana also held her breath.

The puppy was barking like a fool.

"Did you hear it wrong? There are no kids here, just a dog. It's a dog that's barking!" Eliana explained loudly.

Upon hearing that, Maurice was rendered speechless.

She then stood up from the floor, massaged her waist

and walked to the sofa with difficulty.

She then moved the puppy away and reached her hand under the sofa.

She finally felt her phone.

She then immediately turned off the speaker.

"Preston, why did you call me?"

She was praying in her heart that he did not call her to ask about the ring.

"Didn't you say that you would return my ring soon?

Well, I want to know when you're planning on giving it back to me," Maurice said lightly, but his words felt like a death sentence to her.

"Well... There is a small problem with the ring now,

and... The situation is very complicated," Eliana stammered.

The puppy pouted at Eliana since she took its toy away. Barking loudly, the puppy continued to bite her trousers and pull them.

Eliana was already upset, and the puppy's noisiness only caused her irritation.

"Shut up!"

Hearing her loud scream, the puppy fell quiet and ran to its masters for comfort.

At the same time, her deafening roar hurt Maurice's ear, and he had to move the phone away from his ear.

'What's wrong with her?'

"Are you going to return my ring or not?"

"Are you going to return my ring or not?"

Eliana felt like her head was going to explode. She knew that she would have to come to terms with it sooner or later, and thought that it was better to do it now.

With a heavy sigh, she said, "Preston, listen, let's talk about the ring in person. I can't explain about it over the phone."

She felt that it was not right for her to tell him about the ring over the phone.

After all, the ring was swallowed by the dog, and the dog was now missing. No one would believe such a story.

"Well, I'll see you later in Golden Imperial Club," Maurice said.

An hour later, he sat at the bar of the club, wearing a mask.

Anyone who came to the club would say that it was the happiest place in the world.

However, Maurice did not feel so. Every time he came there, he would change his identity and investigate Gerald.

But ever since Eliana came into his life, he had always felt an inexplicable sense of expectation whenever he thought of meeting her there.

Hence, he did not want to come there after she stopped coming.

'What's wrong with me?'

Maurice was still in a daze when Wyatt walked up to him with a bottle of wine and poured him a glass.

"I thought that you would never come again. Looks like you've patched things up with Eliana. Isn't that right?"

Wyatt handed the glass to Maurice, who took it from him, ignoring his tease.

"I heard that you were looking for a dog."

Maurice drank the wine down. His deep eyes reflected on the shiny glass.

"The dog has something to do with Eliana. I am only helping her search for it."

'So it's Eliana's dog?'

Wyatt smiled and said, "Maurice, you are crazy! Why do you care about Eliana's dog?"

Stroking the wine glass, Maurice also felt that he had been acting really strange lately.

All of a sudden, they heard a noise, turned around, and saw a group kicking and punching a middle-aged man.

"That guy looks like Hodge." Wyatt frowned.

Hodge...

Maurice suddenly remembered that Eliana had once asked him about that man.

"What's the matter with him?"

"I guess he owed money to those people and they chased him here. He is a fence sitter, who used to work for Gerald privately, and got a lot of benefits from him. But he couldn't bring himself to quit his gambling habit and ended up falling in debt. Are you curious about him?"

Maurice felt that a man like Hodge should have nothing to do with Eliana.

But why had she asked him about Hodge?

Maurice immediately lost interest and became disappointed.

"Drive them out. How dare they act like beasts in the Golden Imperial Club? Do they have a death wish?" Maurice asked coldly.

He placed the wine glass on the table, looked up, and saw Eliana walking into the club.

His eyes lit up at once and he wanted to greet her.

However, the next second, he saw Eliana walking towards Hodge.

"The dog has something to do with Eliana. I am only helping her search for it."

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Chapter 115 Questioning Hodge



As soon as Eliana arrived at the Golden Imperial Club, she saw an acquaintance.

'Isn't that Hodge?'

Hodge was lying on the floor while people were attacking him mercilessly. He was beaten black and blue. If Eliana had not remembered him well, she would not have been able to recognize him.

After all those months she spent looking for him, she did not expect to stumble upon him at the Golden Imperial Club.

She was determined to seize the opportunity and ask him what had happened to the Pierce Group all those years ago.

"Stop!" she shouted at the group.

The leader of the group, a man with tattoos on his arms, stared at Eliana, and said fiercely, "Who are you? This is none of your business."

However, she had already made up her mind to meddle in their affairs.

Instead of retreating, Eliana walked closer to the group of people and shouted, "Help! Help! A man is molesting me!"

Everyone in the club immediately turned around and the man was shocked and frozen in place.

The security guards rushed over to the scene at once.

"What are you doing? I'm warning you! Not to make trouble here. Or else, you need to get out of here!"

The leader of the group did not want to give up at all,

but given that the club was run by a powerful person, he had no choice but to retreat for the time being.

Looking at Hodge with a murderous gaze, he spit at him and hissed, "You're lucky to escape death this time. But if you don't settle your debt, I am gonna kill you!"

When he walked past Eliana, he glared at her.

When he walked past Eliana, he glared at her.

"Are you okay?"

Eliana reached out to help Hodge get up.

Hodge's ears were buzzing and when he finally came to his senses, he heard a familiar voice.

The moment he looked up and saw Eliana, he was

more terrified than he had been when he had met his creditor.

'Why is she here?'

Hodge immediately wanted to run away and escape.

However, in his wounded state, he could not move and was caught by Eliana.

Eliana pulled him to a quiet corner and asked, "Mr. Chadwick, tell me, what happened to the Pierce Group all those years ago? What caused my dad's death?"

She had tried to contact him numerous times ever since she saw him at the dinner party, but he had always avoided her, which could only mean that he was hiding something from her.

Hodge stammered, "Stop asking. There's no secret behind what happened to the Pierce Group. It was all because of the poor management. Your father just couldn't accept the fact. No one else could be blamed for..."

"Bullshit!" Eliana exclaimed, interrupting him.

"Dad was not the kind of man who was not able to take a blow. Besides, he was not the kind who'd leave his family alone. Tell me, did it have something to do with Mom? Or did the Moran Group do it?"

Eliana forced him to tell her the truth by holding his shoulders tightly.

Hodge panicked. After all, he knew very well that he would be facing a fate worse than death if he told her the truth.

He had no choice but to escape.

All of a sudden, he placed his hand over his chest and cried out, "Ouch! It hurts so badly!"

Hearing that, Eliana loosened her grip and asked nervously, "What's wrong?"

Hodge seized the opportunity, pushed her away, and rushed out.

Caught off guard, Eliana bumped into a table accidentally. The glass bottles on the table smashed to the floor, crashing loudly.

Just when Eliana was about to fall down, she felt someone catch her from behind.

She looked up in a panic and saw Preston.

Ignoring her pain, she wanted to chase after Hodge.

However, Maurice grabbed her wrist. "You are injured. Why are you still keen on running after him?"

By then, Hodge had already disappeared.

"Why are you stopping me? Do you have any idea of what I just missed?"

Eliana was almost furious. She was just about to find out the truth about Pierce Group's bankruptcy.

"Preston, was I indebted to you in my past life that you're now trying to collect the debt?"

Maurice became angry when he heard that. After all, he was only trying to protect her.

"Shut up! Look at yourself!"

Maurice raised her hand. Only then did Eliana notice that several pieces of glass were deeply stuck in her arm, which was oozing with blood.

He had no choice but to escape.

All of a sudden, he placed his hand over his chest and cried out, "Ouch! It hurts so badly!"

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Chapter 116 Opening Up To Him



Eliana was hurt...

She was so focused on chasing after Hodge that she did not even notice the glass shards on the table. Actually, she did not even know that those glass shards had pierced through her skin.

The moment Preston reminded her about it, she suddenly felt pain all over her arm, stinging her.

She could not help but think of everything that had happened to her in the past few days.

Nicole had slapped her in the face; then she had almost gotten stabbed by a paper knife; and later, she had fallen to the floor while trying to grab her cellphone. However, she felt more miserable now because of her injuries and the bleeding.

How could she be so unlucky?

"Preston, don't you think that I have been really

unlucky lately? I suffered a lot and I got hurt!"

"We need to get your wound dressed first."

Maurice's expression darkened at once, and it seemed as though there was a storm brewing in his dark eyes.

The blood dripping from Eliana's arm was making him uncomfortable.

"Sit here while I go and fetch the first aid kit."

Maurice escorted her into the private room and went to get the first aid box.

Eliana's heart softened as she saw the busy man. She was moved to see that someone cared so much about her and even felt the pain lessened.

Holding a pair of tweezers, Maurice carefully removed the glass shards from her arm.

"I didn't expect you to be so skilled at first aid," Eliana muttered in a low voice, a warm emotion filling her heart.

"How can I not be skilled? Do you know how many of your wounds I've treated lately?" Maurice said with self-mockery. But the concern in his eyes was obvious.

Eliana curled her lips and said, "And how many times did you treat my wound? You must have mistaken me for someone else."

After all, he was a gigolo who was involved with many women, so it was only natural for her to think that he must have treated other women's wounds.

After all, he was a gigolo who was involved with many women, so it was only natural for her to think that he must have treated other women's wounds.

An inexplicable feeling of envy spread in her heart when she thought of Preston helping other women so gently.

Maurice's heart skipped a beat as he realized what he just said.

He had almost exposed himself just a second ago by revealing that he had treated her wounds.

"Could there be anyone who is as dumb as you?" Maurice quickly changed the topic. "Even though you're a grown-up, you still don't know how to protect yourself."

After cleaning the wound, he applied some hydrogen

peroxide over it to disinfect the wound.

The moment the cotton swab doused in hydrogen peroxide touched her wound, Eliana could not help but gasp in pain.

"Endure the outcome of your recklessness."

Although Maurice was pretending to be cold, his movements were very gentle.

Gradually, Eliana's pain subsided, but she could not stop thinking about Hodge.

Hodge had been a senior employee at the Pierce Group, so he must know what had happened back then. Why was he so keen on hiding the truth from her?

Thinking of that, she felt as though someone was

covering her eyes with a veil, making it impossible for her to see the truth.

Maurice finally wrapped a bandage around Eliana's arm, and when he looked up, he saw her frowning.

It was not surprising to him that he did not hear her screaming from the pain. She had been absent-minded for a long time now.

"Are you thinking about that man you were chasing? Tell me, why were you chasing him? Maybe, I can help you."

Maurice was also confused. Eliana had asked him about Hodge before, and she had been really emotional at that time. Why was she so keen on finding Hodge?

Since it was about her painful past, Eliana was a little

hesitant.

It was true that Preston was the father of her kids, but was he worthy of her trust?

She had trusted someone with all her heart, and when that person betrayed her, it had been engraved in her heart. Was she really going to risk opening up to someone again?

For some reason, she recalled all of her interactions with Preston.

He had gotten injured at the black market while trying to save her, and he had provided her with an umbrella when it had rained that day. He had even gotten her a birthday cake.

Until now, she did not realize that they had experienced so many things together.

Gritting her teeth, she decided to make a bet again.

"That man is Hodge Chadwick. Several years ago, my parents were set up, and their company went bankrupt. Both of them died. And Hodge was a key figure at my parents' company, so I think that perhaps he knows the truth about it."

Although Eliana sounded very calm, Maurice could feel the weighing sadness in her voice.

She was usually very optimistic and strong, but now, she seemed like a fragile porcelain doll, which made him want to take care of her.

However, her story sounded strangely familiar to him.

Her surname was Pierce...

He immediately thought of the Pierce Group, which had been acquired by his Moran Group a few years ago.

After the bankruptcy of the Pierce Group, the boss had jumped off a building, committing suicide and soon his wife had also died.

They had a daughter at that time. Was it Eliana?


Since it was about her painful past, Eliana was a little hesitant.

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Chapter 117 The Compensation





Eliana heaved a long sigh of relief after revealing the truth.

This was the first time she had uttered these words to others.

This secret had been weighing on her and now that burden was gone. For a long time, she felt like she had been wandering in the darkness with the weight of this secret, but now she finally found another person whom she could share it with.

After hearing what Eliana had said, Maurice fell into silence. However, Eliana mistook his silence.

"I'm not looking for your sympathy, Preston. I can take care of my own problems. Don't take my words to heart. I don't expect you to do anything."

There was a distant look in Eliana's eyes as she felt a little embarrassed after saying that.

She wondered what it was about this man and his presence that made her so talkative. It was as if she could really open up to him without hesitation.

Maurice snapped out of his thoughts and noticed the rare shyness on Eliana's face. A smile played at the corners of his mouth almost immediately.

It was then that he realized that she trusted him.

He looked at Eliana seriously and said, "I will help you."

Eliana didn't expect Preston to be so serious. Besides, he gazed at her with charming eyes. No normal woman would be able to resist such charm.

"Leaving aside the matter, let's get down to business... The ring! Yes, I have some news about your ring."

Eliana tried to change the subject because she couldn't bear his intense gaze on her anymore.

Maurice deliberately didn't expose her thought. Instead, he turned around, put away the medical kit and slowly asked, "Okay, tell me where the ring is."

Maurice deliberately didn't expose her thought. Instead, he turned around, put away the medical kit and slowly asked, "Okay, tell me where the ring is."

Eliana had her heart in her mouth and her lips trembled as she opened her mouth nervously. "Your ring... I have lost it."

The brief moment of silence was pure agony.

Strangely, at this moment, Maurice had a feeling that it was within his expectation.

"But! Don't be alarmed! I know exactly where it is! It's a complicated story and I can't explain it clearly in a few words," Eliana blurted out, but her tone revealed that she felt guilty.

"Then please explain."

"It... It got eaten by a dog," said Eliana, lowering her eyes in shame.

"Then the dog got lost, right?" Maurice asked.

"How did you know?"

Was Preston spying on her? How did he know about the dog?

Maurice shook his head speechlessly. Such a ridiculous incident could only happen with Eliana.

Finally, everything made sense.

The missing dog was indeed Eliana's, and she was Nana's friend. The boy and girl twins were Nana's children, and the ring had been taken to the kindergarten by the twins, where Silas had seen it before. Then the ring got eaten by the dog, and that idiot Corbin was the reason why Nana lost the dog...

The incident was perfectly coherent and was clearly a story of amazing coincidence.

Maurice's prolonged silence made Eliana feel guiltier and more ashamed.

"Preston, it's really my fault, but don't worry. I'm not an

irresponsible person. I am willing to make compensation for your loss. No matter what the cost."

After going through a life-changing experience five years ago, Eliana knew well the pain of losing a loved one.

The biggest regret of her life was that after her parents passed away, there was nothing left of them and so she didn't have anything of theirs to remember them by.

Therefore, she could imagine just how devastated Preston would be; after all, she had lost his late mother's belonging that had been left to him after her death.

Maurice didn't mean to make things difficult for Eliana, but when he saw the nervous look on her face, he had a strong urge to play a trick on her.

He bent down and got closer to Eliana, until they were so close that he could hear her heart pounding inside her chest.

"Have you made up your mind yet? That ring is very important to me, so..."

The moment Eliana felt Preston's warm breath on her cheeks, her mind became a mess. Her knees felt weak, almost as if she was going to crumble to the floor any moment.

Maurice smiled playfully and his tone was seductive. He eyed Eliana from top to bottom with a mysterious glint in his gaze.

"I guess I'll have to think of a way for you to make it up to me..."

Maurice's prolonged silence made Eliana feel guiltier and more ashamed.

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

Chapter 118 I'll Be Your Mother



Eliana's body became numb in an instant, as if an electric current had passed through her body.

She was a little alarmed by the tone of his voice.

"What do you want? I am not going to sell my body to you as compensation, if that's what you have in mind!"

Crossing her arms across her chest, Eliana stepped back and stared at Preston warily, like a frightened little animal.

She could feel the goosebumps upon her skin and the breath caught in her lungs in the presence of the Devil standing before her.

What she didn't know was that her behavior would only make her more attractive to him.

Maurice chuckled and said, "You're crazy if you think I would be that desperate. I don't know what you can do to compensate me yet, but I'll decide later.

Besides, I'm sure you won't try to run away from your responsibilities."

"No! No! No! I won't!" Eliana nodded repeatedly and added, "The ring belonged to your mother. I promise I'll do everything in my power to bring it back to you.

But, before that, you will..."

"I will what?"

Maurice leaned forward again, his thin lips almost touching Eliana's skin.

It was almost as if any moment a kiss would land on Eliana's cheek.

Suddenly, the atmosphere around them intensified. As she looked up at his handsome face, Eliana swallowed nervously.

'What should I do?'

She only wanted to compensate for the ring, not by herself!

Maurice just wanted to make a fool out of Eliana.

There was an adorable pinkish blush on her cheeks and her beautiful eyebrows looked like they were painted on by master painter. At that moment, he was drawn by her charming eyes.

At such a close distance, he could catch a hint of Eliana's fragrance with every breath.

At such a close distance, he could catch a hint of Eliana's fragrance with every breath.

Everything about her seemed so alluring that he felt a strong desire for her that needed instant satiation.

While Maurice was biting his lips in pure arousal, Eliana's words snapped him out of his lustful imagination.

"I'll tell you what... I'll be your mother. Don't worry

about anything. I will give you all the maternal love you need," Eliana suggested seriously.

Maurice didn't know what to say.

"Get out!"

She wanted to be his mother?

What an ungrateful woman! It was almost impossible to have a decent conversation with her without him getting infuriated.

As soon as the man gave the order, Eliana was taken away and thrown out of the Imperial Golden Club, leaving her with a confused expression on her face.

She looked up at the gloomy sky before turning around to look at the closed door of the Imperial Golden Club.

A strong gust of wind blew over Eliana and she shivered like a dry leaf.

She felt as useless as a four-day-old cabbage that got left on the streets to rot.

Indeed, her entire life seemed to be cursed.

She owed the CEO money and the gigolo a ring now. On some deeper deliberation, Eliana started to find a strange resemblance between the two men. Was her fate entangled with theirs?

Perhaps, a visit to the nearest fortuneteller could help her see into the future so she could avoid such disasters from ever entering her life.

After mulling over the matter for some time, Eliana decided that it would be better to use the

fortuneteller's helps to find the dog instead.

The most urgent problem at hand was finding the dog, so that at the very least, she could keep her dignity in front of the gigolo and avoid the miserable fate of being humiliated both by the CEO and the gigolo at the same time.

The more she thought about it, the more it made sense to Eliana.

Meanwhile, she had no idea that there was a camera aimed at her from a dark corner of the road just outside the Imperial Golden Club.

The person who pressed the shutter stared at her attentively and then confirmed her identity.

Elsewhere, a dimly lit lamp cast a little light on a figure sitting on the expensive office chair. In front of him

was a big French window from which he could overlook the nightscape of the entire city.

The glass of red wine in the man's hand sparkled, casting a scarlet reflection on his hand.

"Boss, is this the person you've been looking for? It seems like she's a regular at the Imperial Golden Club and she was last seen meeting Hodge."

The man reporting was stood in the middle of the room, bowing his head with respect. The photos of a woman were scattered under the small lamp on the desk.

The woman in the photos was none other than Eliana. Some of the photos were shot when she was working in the Design Department and some were shot when she was entering the Imperial Golden Club. Besides, he even took a picture of her while she was holding

Hodge's hand inside the Imperial Golden Club.

The chair turned around slowly, revealing a middle-aged man's face. His expression revealed a cold and murderous side to him that made the person before him tremble with fear.

He was Gerald.

The most urgent problem at hand was finding the dog, so that at the very least, she could keep her dignity in front of the gigolo and avoid the miserable fate of being humiliated both by the CEO and the gigolo at the same time.

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



Gerald picked up a photo from his desk.

In the photo, Eliana was smiling happily and squatting down to feed the stray cats by the roadside. The sunlight illuminated her body dramatically and gave her a slightly hazy halo, making her look like a god in an oil painting.

It turned out that Eliana was the daughter of the Pierce family. No wonder her eyes looked so similar to hers...

For a moment, Gerald was stuck in a trance. Through the photo, he pictured the young girl of his dreams again. She was the woman he had been longing for but had never really possessed.

He was thinking about Ingrid White, Eliana's mother.

Lost in thought, Gerald's mind started churning out various schemes.

Eliana was a member of the Pierce family, and Maurice liked her.

The corners of Gerald's mouth twitched upwards. This was wonderful news. He finally found Maurice's weakness! Now, all he needed to do was think about how he could use Eliana to his advantage.

It didn't take long before he hatched a plan.

Swirling the red wine in his glass, Gerald smiled viciously. "Bring Hodge to me," he barked.

It was late. The moon quietly climbed up into the sky. Under the cover of the night, a storm was brewing

amidst the shadows. Unbeknownst to her as she walked home, Eliana was standing at the center of the storm.

"Achoo!"

She sneezed loudly just as she reached her home. After rubbing her nose, she took out the key from her bag.

When she opened the door, she found that the living room was dark. The only light came from the children's room.

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"Eliana, you're home!"

Nana walked out of the children's room and closed the door behind her. She walked over and flicked on the lights in the living room.

"How are Aileen and Adrian?" Eliana asked as she shook off her shoes and put on slippers.

"They're asleep. As for the dog... You don't know how noisy it is," Nana complained. Her head ached at the mere thought of the energetic puppy.

She shook her head, thinking she must've been out of her mind to have taken in such a troublesome pet.

Only then did Nana notice that there was a large gauze wrapped around Eliana's arm. She immediately narrowed her eyes and anxiously picked up Eliana's hand to check her wound.

"You're hurt? Damn it! It was that damned gigolo,

wasn't it? How dare he bully a girl? So I lost the dog and I made the mistake. Worst case scenario, I'll apologize to him. He should've come to me!" Nana snorted indignantly.

How dare Preston hurt her good friend?

Nana didn't look like she was going to apologize at all. Instead, she looked like she wanted to teach Preston a lesson.

Eliana burst into laughter and waved her hand dismissively. "Relax, will you? It wasn't Preston's fault."

"Then whose fault was it?" Nana frowned. It was clear that she didn't believe a word Eliana said.

Eliana fell silent and then she sighed.

"Hodge Chadwick."

Nana's frown deepened. "Hodge Chadwick? Who's that?"

"He used to be the second-in-command in the Pierce Group. He's the only person who can tell me the truth behind the Pierce Group's bankruptcy."

Eliana subconsciously clenched her fists. No one wanted to find Hodge more than she did.

"Hodge Chadwick, you say? Wait. I'll get a private detective to investigate him right now."

As she spoke, Nana whipped out her phone, rushed into the bathroom, and closed the door behind her.

"Nana, open up! Stop being so impulsive!"

Eliana followed her to the bathroom and knocked on the door, but Nana had already made up her mind.

She knew that the death of Eliana's parents had always been a thorn in her heart. Now that they finally found a clue, Nana was determined to do her best to help her friend.

She unlocked her phone and called Corbin instead of the so-called private detective.

"Hey, Corbin. I'm calling to tell you that the dog 'thing' has been discovered. There's only one way for us to make up for the trouble we've caused."

"What? What are you talking about?"

Corbin sounded helpless. In that moment, he regretted getting involved with this crazy woman.

"I'll explain later. Help me find someone first."

"Who?"

"Hodge Chadwick."

Eliana fell silent and then she sighed.

"Hodge Chadwick."

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

Chapter 120 The Trouble



The next day, Corbin told Maurice that Nana had asked him to look for Hodge.

"Sir, I think that there must be an issue or something."

However, Maurice was not surprised to hear that at all, because it was pretty evident that the reason Nana was trying to find Hodge was for Eliana's sake.

If he did not know that Eliana was the daughter of the Pierce family, then he might still suspect that she had ulterior motives behind her quest to find Hodge, but now everything was clear to him. She was only trying to find Hodge to figure out who was the mastermind that was responsible for the bankruptcy of the Pierce Group.

"Why are they trying to find Hodge?" Corbin asked in confusion.

"They're doing it for the Pierce Group. Hodge is the only one who knows the truth behind the Pierce

Group's bankruptcy."

"The Pierce Group? What does the Pierce Group have to do with Nana or Eliana?" Corbin was puzzled for a moment. "Wait... The Pierce Group, Eliana Pierce... Oh my God! Is Eliana the daughter of the Pierce Group's boss?"

Maurice glanced at the shocked Corbin and commented lightly, "It seems that you are not stupid."

"Didn't you purchase the Pierce Group? Then, you and Eliana are..."

"Hmm..."

Corbin was about to say that Maurice and Eliana were enemies, but when he met Maurice's cold gaze, he immediately swallowed his words.

"What should we do now?"

"You have to agree to find Hodge to Nana even if it means that you'll have to dig a hole in the ground."

Maurice had to keep his word since he had already promised to help Eliana.

Moreover, he also felt that there was something mysterious about the Pierce Group's bankruptcy.

And it was because before he had bought the Pierce Group, his uncle had done something to the company.

And it was because before he had bought the Pierce Group, his uncle had done something to the company.

Maurice remembered the news from that time.

The boss of the Pierce Group had committed suicide by jumping off a building, and his wife had followed him soon after.

Gerald had not made any moves after that, and thinking about it, Maurice realized that it could not be that simple.

And he was also curious about how Eliana had survived all those years. She had been the daughter of a wealthy family, and her family had fallen overnight. How did she manage to cope with such miserable things?

Maurice recalled the fact that she had agreed to act like his girlfriend for money and had been forced to work in the company to pay off the debt of one million dollars, and his heart ached.

He could not help but wonder how many such injustices she had suffered in her life.

All of a sudden, Maurice wished that he was able to turn back time and meet her sooner.

If he had met her earlier in life, then he could have...

What would he have done? Maurice didn't dare to think further about it.

Looking at his boss, who was being so silent, Corbin sighed with mixed feelings.

Eliana had indeed changed Maurice greatly. In fact, Maurice had never been as concerned about a woman's past as he was now, and Corbin could not figure out how much he really cared about her.

"Sir, do you still want me to look for the dog?" Corbin

reminded him in a low voice.

At the very mention of the dog, Maurice's expression darkened.

"How dare you mention the dog? You're the one responsible for that."

"Is the dog that important?" Corbin was perplexed.

Did Maurice really love Eliana so much that he even cared about her dog? Corbin could not help but complain in his heart.

Maurice suddenly sneered, "The ring I've been looking for the past five years is in that dog's belly. And since the dog ran away, we have no way of finding the ring. Is the dog important or not?"

With an awkward smile, Corbin said, "Sir, you're

kidding, right? How could such a coincidence happen?"

Maurice raised his eyebrows at him. "Do I look like I'm kidding?"

Corbin was completely stunned.

'Why? Why does it always have to be me who gets hurt in the end?'

Ever since Eliana met Hodge at the Golden Imperial Club, she had been trying her best to find him, but her efforts were in vain.

However, she still had to continue working.

Soon, she resumed her normal life at the company and at home.

One morning, when she was about to enter the company building, a woman rushed forward and blocked her path.

"Eliana, you bitch!"

"Evelynn?"

Eliana looked at her in shock.

Evelynn's face was haggard, and she was not looking like the elegant daughter of the Jarvis family now.

How did she become like that?

Resentment began to pour out of Evelynn's heart the moment she saw her. She really wished that she could tear Eliana into shreds.

"What kind of vicious methods did you use? How

could you let Maurice destroy the Jarvis family?"
Evelynn screamed hysterically.

"How dare you mention the dog? You're the one responsible for that."

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