

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 121 Leave With Me

"For me? What are you talking about?" Eliana asked with squinted eyes, confused by Evelyn's accusation.

"If I had known things would end up like this, I would have arranged for more people in that shop to get rid of you! If I hadn't made a mistake and you hadn't been rescued by Maurice's men, my family wouldn't have been destroyed. It's all your fault! It's all your fault!" Evelyn shouted, with clear madness in her eyes.

For a moment, Eliana froze in shock.

She had always suspected that Evelyn was the one behind everything, but since she couldn't find any

evidence to prove it, she had stayed silent till now.

But she had never imagined that Evelynn would actually admit it with her own mouth!

"Evelynn, it's no surprise that your family has been reduced to such a state. It's what you deserve. And I'll have you know that I wasn't rescued by Mr. Moran's men that day. You think that Maurice destroyed the Jarvis family for my sake? Sorry, I'm not that charming."

Just the memories of that day brought the lingering fear to the surface of Eliana's mind. She knew that if Preston hadn't arrived in time that day, she might have been dead by now.

"Eliana, stop lying through your teeth! It was of course Maurice's men who saved you that day. How long are you going to pretend like you don't know?"

Evelynn was fed up with what she was sure was an act by Eliana.

After all, she had orchestrated the whole scheme in secret. No one could have found the shop in such a short time, let alone dared to take Eliana away from Gerald's territory, except Maurice.

Immersed in her own perspective, Evelynn completely regarded herself as a victim.

Eliana knew this, so she didn't want to waste her breath arguing with Evelynn anymore.

Instead, she just walked past Evelynn and left.

But she had barely taken two steps when Evelynn whirled around and grabbed her hand.

"For me? What are you talking about?" Eliana asked

with squinted eyes, confused by Evelyn's accusation.

When Eliana turned her head to look back at Evelyn, she saw tears rolling down the latter's cheeks. The woman who had looked fierce and deranged just two seconds ago now looked pitiful.

"Eliana, I'm begging you. You can do anything you want to me, but don't take your anger out on my family. My poor mother has a heart disease. She won't be able to live with the fact that we're broke. Can you help me beg Maurice?"

As Evelyn spoke, her left hand which was hidden behind her back curled into a fist, and her nails dug into her palm.

She wanted nothing more than to pounce forward and kill Eliana, but right now, Eliana was the only one who

could change Maurice's mind.

In this situation, she had no choice but to bow down to Eliana!

But Evelynn promised herself that in the future, once she had regained her previous power, the first person she would deal with was Eliana.

Of course, Eliana couldn't possibly know what was going on in Evelynn's mind. All Eliana could see was the tears on Evelynn's face and the way her lips were trembling, making her look pathetic. It was probably the first time that Evelynn had ever begged someone for mercy.

The scene in front of Eliana reminded her of her father.

When the Pierce Group was on the verge of

bankruptcy, had her father begged for help to save the group?

The memory tugged at Eliana's heart, but she refused to sympathize with Evelynn. In her eyes, the Jarvis family deserved their downfall and more.

Besides, a person like Evelynn, who thought that she had the right to take a person's life at will, had to learn the hard way that the same thing could happen to her at any moment.

Eliana would never forgive this woman in front of her, who had once tried to kill her!

When Eliana turned her head to look back at Evelynn, she saw tears rolling down the latter's cheeks. The woman who had looked fierce and deranged just two seconds ago now looked pitiful.

"Evelynn, stop putting on a show. You're just wasting both of our time. I'm not a pushover, and I'm not interested in helping you. Let go of me right now. I have to go to work," Eliana said curtly as she shook off Evelynn's hand. Then, she strode into the company without looking back.

Evelynn charged forward to chase after her but was stopped by the security guards.

When Eliana got into the elevator and turned around, she saw Evelynn standing outside the office building caught in a tangle with the security guards. At this moment, Evelynn's face was twisted in fury.

Just as Eliana expected, Evelynn couldn't keep up her pitiful facade for long. Arguing with the security guards like a shrew, she looked ridiculous, much to Eliana's pleasure.

Her run-in with Evelynn didn't affect her mood at all.

When the doors of the elevator opened, Eliana stepped out and walked briskly into the office of the Design Department. As soon as she sat down at her desk, she saw Bradly packing up the things on his desk.

"Bradly, what's wrong? Are you leaving the company? Did Maurice make things difficult for you again? Did he force you to resign?" Eliana asked anxiously, jumping out of her seat and walking up to Bradly. There was a stab of guilt in her heart, since she felt that she was the one who had made him get into trouble.

"Eliana, calm down. I'm indeed leaving the company, but I'm the one who took the initiative to resign. I'm going back to America," Bradly explained.

Hearing those words, Eliana felt like the breath had been knocked out of her lungs.

It turned out that it was time to say good-bye again.

Bradly took a deep breath and finally said the words that he had been chewing over.

"Eliana, would you like to leave with me and start a new life in America?"

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

Chapter 122 Can You Be My Boyfriend



"Eliana, I like you, and I want to take care of you, and give you a happy, wonderful future."

Bradly could not bear to hide his feelings for her anymore. He spoke out his feelings, hoping that the woman he loved would give him an answer.

However, his confession shocked Eliana.

Although she had vaguely guessed what he was trying to say to her, when she actually heard his confession, she did not know what to say to him.

Bradly's eyes were glistening when he gazed at her.

But Eliana knew well that her eyes would never sparkle the same way for him.

After all, she had always thought of him as a friend, and had never had any romantic feelings for him.

Moreover, she still had not told him that she was a mother of two children.

Bradly's restless heart sank when he noticed her hesitance.

"Eliana, you... Are you in love with someone else?" he asked in a low voice, enduring the dull ache in his heart.

She suddenly saw the hazy image of a man in her mind.

He had a handsome and enchanting face with cold yet soulful deep black eyes.

He looked like Maurice, but also like Preston.

Thinking of the image in her mind, she felt like she was a fickle-minded, immoral woman.

Looking at the silent Eliana in front of him, Bradly knew what she was going to say.

With a bitter smile on his lips, he wondered if he was late in his confession again.

"Eliana, I like you, and I want to take care of you, and give you a happy, wonderful future."

"Eliana. Don't feel so stressed. I'm willing to wait for you. I was too late to confess my feelings for you all those years ago, so you ended up dating Asher, that terrible man. I have regretted not telling you sooner ever since, and I did not want to repeat the same mistake again."

In Eliana's life, Bradly was like the gentle cool breeze that was always there to comfort her when she needed it the most. No matter how much her life changed, he was always there for her.

Thinking of that, Eliana was in a dilemma.

Although he was a good man, she did not have feelings for him, and she believed that it would be too cruel to make him wait.

What was she supposed to say?

"Bradly, please don't say that. I... I already have a boyfriend,"

Eliana blurted out hastily. She did not want to waste his time or get his hopes up. She believed that he deserved to be with a woman he loved, who also loved him back.

"Is... Is it Mr. Moran?" Bradly asked slowly.

"No! No, how could it be him? Anyway... I have a

boyfriend now."

Eliana clutched her hem of her shirt in her hand nervously as she lied to him with a heavy heart.

She probably did not notice that she always tended to clutch her clothes nervously whenever she lied.

"Eliana. Don't feel so stressed. I'm willing to wait for you. I was too late to confess my feelings for you all those years ago, so you ended up dating Asher, that terrible man. I have regretted not telling you sooner ever since, and I did not want to repeat the same mistake again."

Since Bradly had known her for so many years, it was easy for him to figure out that she was lying.

"Really? To celebrate my resignation, I invited everyone from the Design Department for dinner

tonight. I'll help you find out if the man you're with is a good one."

Eliana's heart skipped a beat. Where was she going to find a boyfriend now?

All of a sudden, Preston's enchanting face flashed in her mind.

An idea occurred to her at once.

She could perhaps ask Preston to act like her boyfriend. Since they were already good friends, Preston would not be able to demand a lot of money for the role, and he would probably do it for free.

"Okay, Bradly. Just hold on a minute. I'll call him."

Bradly's eyes darkened when he heard those words. Just like any man, he was stubborn. He was unwilling

to give up before he saw Eliana's boyfriend.

Eliana walked to a corner, took out her phone, found Preston's number, and dialed it.

"Hello?"

Preston's magnetic voice came to her ears, making her feel thirsty for some reason.

"Well... Preston, I have something to ask you. I need your help."

Intrigued by her words, Maurice raised his eyebrows and asked in a lazy voice, "What is it?"

Eliana gulped and asked, "Well, can you be my boyfriend?"

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Chapter 123 An Astonishing Conjecture



For a moment, Maurice's mind went blank.

He felt like there were countless fireworks lighting up in his heart, making the long silent night glow like a carnival.

"What do you mean?"

Eliana always surprised him, but it was the first time that Maurice was at a loss for words and did not know what to do. Shock, doubt, panic... Countless of such emotions filled up in his heart. Imperceptible sweetness was tugging at his complex mood.

"Pretend! Can you pretend to be my boyfriend?"

Eliana felt like her heart was about to jump out of her chest when she realized that she completely forgot to mention the word "pretend".

Upon hearing no reply from the other end, she felt a little disappointed.

Was he not going to agree?

"Why are you asking me?" Maurice asked in a calm voice, ignoring the feeling of disappointment in his heart.

"I just came back from abroad, and I don't know a lot of guys here. You're a gigolo, who is used to serving wealthy women, right? So I thought that your acting skills might be perfect for my needs. Besides, I still

haven't found the ring, so we can't cut off ties just yet. Why don't you just think of it as a favor and help me?"

Obviously, the main reason Eliana chose him was because she knew that he would not ask her for money, but she did not dare to mention that to him, knowing that it would infuriate him.

"What a ridiculous reason! You are so shameless!" Anger rose in Maurice's heart and he couldn't help but laugh.

"You're no better. Actually, I learned to develop a thick skin by watching you," Eliana retorted cheekily.

"You... Okay! You got me."

Hearing the sound of Preston gritting his teeth, she felt like she had vented her anger.

For a moment, Maurice's mind went blank.

He felt like there were countless fireworks lighting up in his heart, making the long silent night glow like a carnival.

But why was his voice echoing?

She was hiding behind a huge flower beside the elevator to avoid Bradly.

With a confused look, she glanced through the leaves and saw Maurice, standing not far away and talking to someone over the phone.

Did she just hear Maurice's voice?

Preston, Maurice...

An astonishing conjecture came to her mind.

Preston and Maurice looked different, and were different people. One was a CEO, and the other was a gigolo, but for some reason, she always felt that there was an inexplicable similarity and striking coincidences between them.

Preston had gotten injured while trying to save her in the black market, and on the next day, Maurice had a scar in the exact same spot.

And she had fallen asleep beside Preston one night and had woken up in Maurice's house the next morning.

Moreover, they both seemed to answer her calls at the same time...

She felt like all those little hints were a part of the puzzle. It was all connected.

Could it be that Preston and Maurice were actually the same guy?

Shocked by her own thoughts, Eliana couldn't help but stagger.

She accidentally rubbed her arm against the plant, causing the leaves to rustle.

At the same time, Maurice sensed that someone was secretly watching him, so when he heard the leaves rustle, he immediately turned around.

Their eyes met, and he immediately hung up.

"What are you doing here sneaking around during working hours?"

Flustered by his sudden question, Eliana tried to avoid him subconsciously.

But after thinking about it, she realized that she did not do anything wrong, and that there was no reason for her to be so afraid.

But why was his voice echoing?

She was hiding behind a huge flower beside the elevator to avoid Bradly.

She then thought of her suspicion and felt that it was necessary for her to find out the truth.

Eliana walked up to him on purpose and asked, "Mr. Moran, Mr. Stewart is treating us to dinner tonight. Will you join us?"

She was confident that if Preston and Maurice were the same man, then they would not be able to appear in the same place at the same time.

Maurice was calm, and there was a hint of contempt in his eyes when he replied, "No, Bradley is not qualified to treat me to dinner."

"My boyfriend will also be coming tonight, so can't you just be normal and join us this once? Or perhaps, you... You don't dare to?"

Eliana stared straight into his eyes, trying to catch him.

However, as an experienced businessman, Maurice would never expose himself so easily.

He approached her slowly, forcing her to the wall.

He then leaned closer and whispered in her ear, "Eliana, when did you find a boyfriend?"

Her breathing became frantic in an instant.

"By the way, does your boyfriend know that his girlfriend has slept with her boss?"

Eliana's back was against the cold wall, and her senses were drowning in his seductive fragrance.

The faint, clear yet domineering smell of his fresh pinewood perfume was very fitting for him.

She was so overwhelmed by him that she did not know what to do.

"We just started dating, okay?" Eliana pushed him away at once, her face red from embarrassment.

"Are you coming or not?"

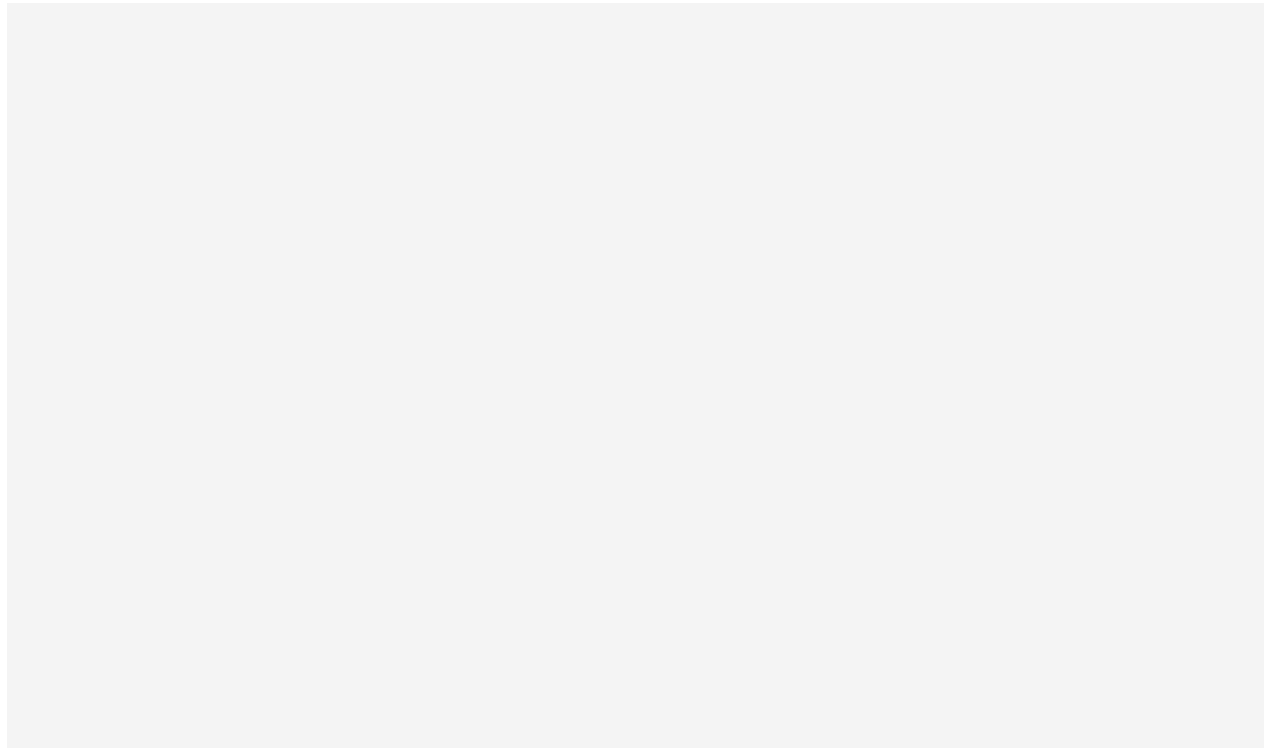
Since she was so eager to test him, he would

certainly give her a chance. Thinking that, Maurice put on a meaningful smile and responded, "Okay."

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

Chapter 124 The Fake Preston



"What did you just say? Wait, did I hear you wrong? You're going to have dinner with Bradly, and so is Preston?" Corbin was perplexed.

Sitting on his chair with a calm expression, Maurice took a sip of his coffee.

"Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what I said?"

Corbin really wished that he was deaf.

"Why did you even agree to it? Unless, you can use the avatar technique..." Corbin was truly puzzled.

He knew that Maurice's identity would get exposed to Eliana otherwise.

Maurice stared at him as though he was looking at a fool. "If you're not going to use your brain, then you should probably donate it to someone who actually needs it."

Upon hearing that, Corbin was speechless.

How could Maurice abuse him on such a personal level?

With a heavy sigh, Maurice added, "Go and call Wyatt over."

Meanwhile, Eliana was not in the mood to work.

A lot had happened in just a day. First, Evelyn had confronted her at the company entrance, and then Bradley had confessed his love for her, but the most pressing thing on her mind now was to find out

whether Maurice and Preston were the same man or not.

It was finally time for everyone to get off work, and while everyone happily left the Design Department, gathering near the company entrance to discuss Bradley's dinner invitation, Eliana just followed them absent-mindedly.

A while later, they saw a white Audi car stop in front of the gate. Bradley got off the car, dressed casually.

"Get in the car. I have made a dinner reservation, and you can eat all you want."

"Long live, Mr. Stewart!" everyone cheered in unison.

Standing among them, Eliana suddenly became nervous and frowned.

Would Preston and Maurice really come?

In the darkness, a pair of evil eyes was secretly staring at her back.

Noticing Eliana standing there silently, Bradly was about to call her name, but he suddenly heard a loud car horn blaring from behind.

A Rolls-Royce Phantom stopped in front of Eliana, and a frivolous version of "Preston", dressed in a custom-made Armani suit, came into her sight.

Without saying a word, he walked over to Eliana and slid his arm around her waist intimately.

"Sorry, babe. I'm late."

He then opened the car backdoor for her, revealing a pile of red roses inside it.

All the other employees present there gasped in awe.

"Is he really Eliana's boyfriend? He is so handsome!"

"Not only is he good-looking, he is also wealthy, and sickeningly romantic. How did she even manage to find a guy like him? I really envy her."

Eliana froze in Preston's arms as she never expected him to make such a grand and coquettish appearance.

Feeling embarrassed, she wriggled uncomfortably in his arms.

Preston tightened his arms around her waist as he lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Don't move. I have to go all out with the role. Or else how are they going to believe that I am your boyfriend?"

Although Eliana felt that his words did make sense, she also felt that there was something strange about him.

"Preston, you sound a little different today."

Actually, it was Wyatt, playing the role of Preston. With a guilty cough, he lowered his head and answered in a low voice, "Well, it's because I have a cold."

"Really?"

Eliana did not believe his words and looked at him suspiciously.

Preston's temperament was also strange that

evening. Contrary to his usual cold self, he was acting like a frivolous young man. And he did not look like Maurice at all.

At that moment, Bradly stepped forward, and asked, "Who is this?"

Just when Eliana was about to introduce Preston to him, Wyatt offered him his hand and said, "Hello, I am Preston Archer, Eliana's boyfriend. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Shaking his hand with a doubtful look, Bradly asked, "Oh, I've known Eliana since forever. Why haven't I met you before?"

"You must be the senior that Eliana often talks about, right? It's only normal that we haven't met before. I met her five years ago, and fell in love with her the moment I laid eyes on her, but then something

happened and we were separated. We stumbled upon each other quite recently, and I am really hoping that we'll be able to resume our relationship again," Wyatt answered quickly. The men shook hands with a fake smile, but there was a clear scent of animosity in the air.

"Come on, Bradley. Let's go," Eliana interrupted them just in time, pulled Wyatt's hand and was about to get in the car.

Staring at their backs, Bradley could not help but frown.

He thought that he knew Eliana well, and according to him, she would never fall for a frivolous man.

Moreover, this man seemed to be far inferior to Maurice.

"It's so lively here. Do you think of the company as

your home?" Maurice's cold voice was heard all of a sudden.

And he appeared a moment later.

Maurice, dressed in a black windbreaker, walked out of the company slowly.

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

Chapter 125 Is He The Real Preston



'Maurice?'

Shocked, Eliana looked at Maurice, who was walking towards them nonchalantly. With a confused

expression on her face, she then turned around and looked at the fake Preston, who was stood right next to her.

'So they are not the same person,' Eliana thought.

It seemed as though she was wrong about Maurice. Eliana sighed with relief. However, at the same time, she felt a little disappointed as well. After all, if they had been the same person, then she...

Stop it!

Eliana shook her head immediately, trying to shake the terrible thought that was about to enter her mind.

While she was lost in thought, Maurice walked up to Bradly.

There was pin-drop silence in the crowd. The moment

everyone in the Design Department saw their boss, they automatically became nervous.

Everyone kept silent as they respectfully waited for Maurice to speak. "Bradly, I can't go to the dinner invitation tonight. Something urgent came up. But I'll take care of all the expenses. Enjoy yourselves."

What mattered was that he had already achieved his goal.

At this moment, he had good reason to believe that Eliana had probably put off her doubts about him. As such, there was no need for him to go to the dinner invitation anymore.

Bradly's frown implied that he wasn't going to take up his offer, but before he could say anything, Eliana cut in, "Thank you, Mr. Moran. That's very generous of you."

Bradly looked at her disapprovingly and said, "Eliana..."

Eliana tipped him a wink and said, "Let's not embarrass Mr. Moran by turning down his kindness, Bradly. Besides, it'll save you money too."

Eliana wasn't going to turn down an opportunity to rip Maurice off, because her boss wasn't just rich, he was filthy rich.

Bradly had no choice but to agree. "Don't be so impolite, Eliana." Then he turned to Maurice and said, "Thank you, Mr. Moran."

Maurice furrowed his eyebrows unhappily when he saw them together.

'Maurice?'

Shocked, Eliana looked at Maurice, who was walking towards them nonchalantly. With a confused expression on her face, she then turned around and looked at the fake Preston, who was stood right next to her.

Eliana was so considerate of Bradly. He was just her senior in college. Why were they so close with each other?

That Bradly Steward! He was always looking for a chance to tell everyone that he and Eliana were very close.

Since Maurice wasn't happy, he was going to make sure that no one else was happy either.

He glanced at the fake Preston and then shifted his eyes to Bradly playfully. Then he said meaningfully, "I heard that Miss Pierce's boyfriend is here. Is that him

next to you? Miss Pierce, if that is your boyfriend, why do you care about what another man thinks?"

Bradly's face turned pale at once.

The fake Preston had been standing quietly beside Eliana since Maurice came and he never spoke again.

Wait a moment! Something didn't feel right!

Preston, with his usual bad temper, could not be indifferent towards Maurice's words.

A strange feeling arose in her mind as Eliana felt as though she had missed some important detail.

However, she didn't have time to think about it then because all her colleagues were eagerly waiting to go to the restaurant. After all, Maurice was footing the bill

for the dinner.

"Well, if we keep chatting, we will be late for dinner. Let's go quickly. My boyfriend and I will go ahead. Just follow us."

Eliana took fake Preston's arm and jumped into the car, nuzzling up to him as if they were very close.

Eliana kept her eyes on fake Preston when they were inside the car. She didn't even turn around to look out the window for once. Wyatt was so nervous the whole time that his body stiffened.

Did she find out anything?

He looked away from her and fidgeted in his seat.

Fortunately, Eliana had no idea what he was thinking. She was just staring at him blankly, lost in her own

thought.

Preston's handsome face was unmistakable.

However, Eliana had to test him as her curiosity was piqued.

"By the way, did you find what I asked you to find?"

Eliana was so considerate of Bradley. He was just her senior in college. Why were they so close with each other?

"That dog? I haven't found it yet."

"What a pity! Then, have you found that man?"

"You mean Hodge? I'm doing the best I can. I will inform you immediately if some new information arises."

"Thank you very much. You have helped me a lot, just like last time. I appreciate it."

"Oh, helping you take care of your wound was my pleasure."

He kept answering her questions without any omission.

At last, she gave up, thinking that she was just being paranoid for no reason.

When they arrived at the restaurant, fake Preston parked the car at the gate.

"Send Eliana away. I need to talk to you in private."

He heard Maurice's voice through the bluetooth earphone in his ear.

Turning his head to Eliana, Wyatt said, "Please wait outside the car for me. I need to make a private call. I'll be quick."

Without thinking too much of it, Eliana got off the car and waited for him not far away.

After making sure that Eliana was far enough, Wyatt pulled down the visor and looked at his disguised face through the small mirror. He said proudly, "Don't worry. I'm a good actor. Eliana didn't suspect anything."

"I'm not asking you this. I'm telling you to keep a distance from Eliana. Don't touch her."

It sounded like Maurice was jealous.

"You are making things difficult for me. If it were you

in my place, would you have kept a distance from her? I don't think so."

"Say that again and you are dead!"

"Okay, okay!" said Wyatt, fiddling with the pinhole camera on his collar. "Besides, the camera is always on. You can watch me at any time. I won't do anything funny. Relax!"

Eliana couldn't hear anything, but she could see him smiling mischievously inside the car.

Was he flirting with some other women?

'That gigolo must be really good at hooking up with women. No wonder he is the best in the business,' thought Eliana jealously.

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

Chapter 126 Have You Ever Been Hurt In Love



Bradly had made dinner a reservation at a five-star restaurant, which had brightly lit hallways, and crystal chandeliers.

All the employees from the Design Department gathered around a round table with a diameter of three meters. As the host of the dinner, Bradly stood up with a glass of red wine to make a toast.

"Tonight, I'm glad to have you all here on my farewell dinner, and I would like to propose a toast to Eliana first."

He then raised his glass, looking at Eliana, and continued, "Eliana, the happiest thing I experienced was to see you again after returning home, so cheers to that!"

Surprised and flattered, Eliana also stood up and raised her glass. "I was also glad to see you again, Bradly."

Bradly then lifted his glass to his lips and drank the wine, concealing the tears that were welling up in his eyes.

"Unfortunately, we always keep missing each other. Do you really believe that we're not meant to be?"

The wine was not strong. It was Bradly, who was too sad and expressed the deepest regrets in his heart.

Eliana met his eyes for just a moment and sensed the

deep sadness in them. She would be lying if she said that she was not moved by his gesture.

However, she knew well that they could never be lovers.

After all, love was unpredictable and unreasonable.

She believed and hoped that Bradly would find his true love some day, and that she would be able to bless them from a distance.

Noticing the eye contact between them, the others felt like that they both had feelings for each other, and that they could be together if they wanted.

Bradly had made dinner a reservation at a five-star restaurant, which had brightly lit hallways, and crystal chandeliers.

The dining room fell silent, and the employees were

quietly spilling the tea when a sudden voice interrupted them.

"Mr. Stewart, you are too self-deprecating. We should thank you for taking care of Eliana," Wyatt, who was pretending to be Preston, finally said.

However, he did not actually mean it that way. To him, it felt like a great opportunity to see his close friend's woman being snatched away from him at a close distance.

But he also knew that if he did not do something right away, then he might not be alive the next morning.

The spy camera on his collar was still on, and Maurice was watching his every move through the computer screen on high-definition, which he found to be annoying.

"She's bad at drinking, so I will drink instead of her."

Saying that, Wyatt grabbed Eliana's glass and finished it.

"By the way, I'd also like to propose a toast to you."

Picking up the wine glass again, Wyatt filled it and shook it provocatively in front of Bradley.

Bradley felt a bitterness in his mouth, but he was determined to be willful.

He quickly poured himself a glass and gulped it down.

Everyone at the table could see that the men were fighting over Eliana.

"Bradley, stop drinking." Eliana tried to stop him.

She knew that it would be impossible for him to compete with Preston, who worked at a nightclub.

Wyatt would not let her achieve her purpose and began to heckle, "Mr. Stewart, you're really straightforward! I shall risk my life to drink with you today!"

The dining room fell silent, and the employees were quietly spilling the tea when a sudden voice interrupted them.

Although it was supposed to be a farewell dinner, the men began drinking uncontrollably.

However, the result was not surprising at all as Bradley lost.

When Eliana noticed his face turn red and the distant look in his eyes, she knew that she couldn't let them

continue.

The moment Wyatt poured another glass, she snatched it from him.

"Preston, behave yourself."

However, she did not expect to splash the wine on him, staining his expensive coat.

And that was enough to make them stop competing.

While Wyatt was tidying up his clothes, Bradley rushed to the toilet.

Eliana watched his receding figure with a concerned look.

"You've gone too far."

Wyatt removed his dirty coat, revealing a black shirt underneath, which made him look more dashing. Even after he had drunk so much, his expression did not change even a little.

"Don't you understand? If you want him to give up, then we need to do this. He will only let go of you if you cause him enough pain. Or else what's even the point of asking me to pretend to be your boyfriend?"

Eliana felt like she was looking at a completely different man now, and not the Preston she remembered.

Unveiling his indifferent self, Wyatt looked at her. His deep eyes were like the quiet ocean, waiting to drag her in and bury her.

For some reason, an inexplicable sense of sadness rose in her heart when she looked at him...

After a moment of silence, Eliana asked, "Have you ever been hurt in love?"

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

Chapter 127 I Want Five Million



Wyatt, who was pretending to be Preston, was perplexed for a moment before bursting out laughing.

"Haha, what are you thinking about? Don't worry, you're the only girl in my life."

He then grinned cheekily once more. The sad Preston disappeared.

Was she imagining things?

Eliana found herself more and more confused about the man. What had happened to him?

"Take a seat. I'm going to clean my coat."

Preston then stood up and walked away, carrying his coat in his arms. Eliana felt he now seemed more flustered than Bradly.

The private dining room began to flare up again as soon as the fake Preston and Bradly left.

"Eliana, tell me the truth. What's your relationship with Mr. Stewart?" one of her colleagues asked, gossiping.

"He was my senior back in university," Eliana explained.

"Senior? It's impossible that your connection with him ends there. He looked at you so affectionately."

"You're just exaggerating."

"By the way, what does your boyfriend do? He looks very wealthy."

Everyone gathered around her, trying to gossip. Eliana couldn't take it any longer.

"Ah! Why hasn't my boyfriend returned yet? He might have lost his way. I'll go look for him."

Eliana abruptly stood up and dashed out of the room as quickly as she could.

Meanwhile, Wyatt went to the balcony by himself to get some fresh air. He silently watched the cars on

the street. No one could tell what he was thinking.

"You should go back there now." Maurice's voice broke the silence on the balcony.

Wyatt chuckled. "Why? What's wrong? Don't worry, I won't give myself away. It's almost over. Don't get too worked up."

"Anyway, don't make matters worse. Go back as soon as possible. Don't forget that Eliana is very shrewd."

"I know."

Wyatt shook his head, convinced that Maurice had fallen madly in love with Eliana.

He turned around and was about to go back to the private dining room when he noticed a familiar figure.

A curvaceous, sexy woman, wearing a wine-red velvet strappy dress and sunglasses, stood in another corner of the balcony.

The woman leaned against the wall, a cigarette in between her slender fingers. Her red lips parted as she exhaled the smoke, which blurred her outline. She looked debauched and very appealing.

Wyatt recognized the woman at a glance, despite the smoke and sunglasses.

It was Nicole.

He would never, ever forget her.

Nicole, sneaking out for a smoke, had just finished another cigarette. When she took another stick and was about to smoke again, the lighter didn't work.

'Dammit! Why isn't everything going swimmingly today?'

Nicole, who was now irritated, raised her head and met Wyatt's eyes.

Wyatt took a step back subconsciously.

Nicole, on the other hand, approached him nonchalantly. In an instant, all Wyatt could see was the stunning woman in front of him.

Nicole stood in front of him, holding a cigarette in her hand.

"Hey, sir, do you have a light?"

It seemed that she didn't know him.

Wyatt went into a trance for a brief moment. He then

remembered that he was pretending to be Preston now, wearing an elaborate mask. It was impossible for Nicole to recognize him.

He couldn't decide whether to laugh or cry at that point.

But when did Nicole begin smoking?

Wyatt frowned. But he still took out a lighter and lit her cigarette.

"Thank you," Nicole said perfunctorily.

She took a puff on her cigarette and looked more relaxed.

"Are you Nicole Swift?"

It seemed that the man knew her.

Nicole blew out smoke rings before asking, "So what? You are free to tell the press anything about me. Of course, you can request the hush money from my agent. He is extremely generous."

Wyatt became enraged when he heard her indifferent tone. He had been simmering with anger since Nicole had abandoned him.

"What are you doing?" Through the camera, Maurice sensed something strange about Wyatt.

Wyatt had already forgotten that he still had to pretend to be Preston at this point. He turned off the camera and hung up the phone.

He raised his brows and inquired, "Are you wealthy?"

"Sort of." Nicole chuckled.

"Then I want... 5 million."

Nicole once got \$5 million from him and abandoned him coldly in a hospital right after.

He was going to take it back now.

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Chapter 128 Being Kidnapped



Nicole was taken aback when she heard the amount.

A face from deep within her memory flashed through her mind.

Wyatt!

Nicole almost lost her cool, staring at the man in front of her.

No! He was not Wyatt.

Nicole lowered her gaze with mixed emotions.

She just realized that, after all these years, she was not as strong as she thought. She could be easily affected by him.

She quickly suppressed her surging emotions and forced a mocking smile.

"How dare you ask for an exorbitant price? Five million dollars is too much. It's enough to buy a person's life!"

Now it was Wyatt's turn to be taken aback. Nicole's tone gave him the impression that deep inside, she was mocking herself.

Nicole threw the cigarette to the ground, crushed the last spark with her high heels, and turned around, leaving without hesitation. Her face was void of any emotion.

"Don't be greedy. If you dare mention five million dollars again, I'll call the cops."

Nicole's figure gradually faded from Wyatt's view, just as it had before. She just walked away from him without saying anything.

Memories washed over Wyatt's mind like a flood. The surge of emotions made it hard for him to breathe.

At the same time, Eliana, who had rushed out of the private room, was still looking for Preston everywhere.

'Where on earth did Preston go? Did he get lost?'

Eliana anxiously took out her phone to call him.

The call was connected immediately.

"Preston, you... hmmp..."

Nicole was taken aback when she heard the amount.

A face from deep within her memory flashed through her mind.

All of a sudden, a pair of big hands covered Eliana's mouth from behind. She was already drugged and passed out before she could even struggle.

The phone slipped from her grasp and landed with a

thud on the floor.

Before she lost consciousness, she was still able to murmur something. "Preston..."

"Eliana! Eliana! What happened to you? Answer me!"

Maurice abruptly stood up from his seat and shouted Eliana's name, but he received no response.

"Mr. Moran, what's wrong?" Corbin asked, perplexed.

"Something bad happened to Eliana..."

"What?" Corbin couldn't help but raise his voice. His eyes were wide open in shock.

The blue veins on Maurice's forehead became very visible. He clutched the phone so tightly that it seemed like he wanted to crush it.

'Damn it!' He was so frustrated that he couldn't contact Wyatt.

What should he do?

Maurice had never been so agitated. Even in the most dangerous situations, he had never been upset. But not this time.

He had to look for Eliana.

He couldn't care less about anything else. He rushed out of the house, and Corbin immediately followed him. They used Maurice's fastest supercar and headed to the restaurant where Eliana had been earlier.

He hoped that Eliana was still there.

Meanwhile, an unremarkable minibus sped through the night towards the city's most secluded corner, where criminals were hiding.

Eliana woke up in a daze because of the bumps. Her surroundings were in complete darkness. Her mouth was stuffed with cloth, and her hands and feet were tied up. She was immobilized.

All of a sudden, a pair of big hands covered Eliana's mouth from behind. She was already drugged and passed out before she could even struggle.

She gradually came to her senses and realized that she had been kidnapped.

The atmosphere around her was stuffy. She was clearly wrapped in a sack, and she felt the jolt. She thought that she was probably in a moving vehicle.

Who kidnapped her? Where were they taking her?

Eliana became agitated at the thought of these things and tried her best to break free.

However, an unbearable heat emanated from her body, as if her heart had caught fire. She was going to lose her marbles.

That feeling was particularly familiar...

Damn it! She'd been drugged yet again!

Why were they doing this to her? Eliana felt so helpless.

The minibus came to a halt not long after. The trunk was opened, allowing light to enter. Eliana could make out several blurred figures reaching for the sack.

She struggled with all her might, but the men who had apprehended her had obviously no mercy for her. One of them carried her on his shoulder with brute force.

She was dragged into a dark room and thrown to the floor.

She groaned in excruciating pain.

"Open it for me."

A familiar female voice broke the silence in the room.

When the sack was opened, Eliana struggled to poke her head out and took a deep breath of fresh air.

The next thing she saw was a familiar face in front of her.

It was Evelynn.

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Chapter 129 The Arrival Of Preston



Her once again?

Eliana's eyes widened since she was in such a state of shock.

Evelynn stood in the center of the room, staring down at Eliana, with two muscular guys standing on each side of her.

There was a noticeable difference in Evelyn's demeanor from the morning. Instead, she had a strange and erratic grin.

It felt as if she was ready to rip Eliana apart as she glared at her with a terrifying look.

"Eliana, you ruined the Jarvis family; therefore now I'll give you a taste of your own medicine!"

Evelyn squatted down in front of Eliana and looked at her. Then, with a fierce grin, she yanked the cloth from her mouth. "The two guys standing behind me are presents that I've hand-picked just for you. There are a lot of cameras in here. Later, you may let them play with you."

Eliana's pupils constricted as soon as she heard it. She looked at Evelyn, amazed, and said, "Honestly, Evelyn, you're a lunatic! Maurice is the one who

brought the Jarvis family to its knees. You should take revenge on him, instead of me. If you let your rage out on me, you'll simply seem more pitiful as a result."

"Will you shut up?" Evelynn lost her cool and smacked Eliana across the face all of a sudden.

Eliana's head tilted as she felt the slap's force and her face ached.

In a word, Evelynn was bonkers, to say the least. It was up to Eliana to figure out a means to escape. Regardless of whether or not she was able to escape, she needed to bide her time until Preston arrived to help her.

Eliana had no doubt that Preston would discover something unusual and rush to her aid.

As the cold perspiration streamed from her brow, it

exacerbated the anguish of her facial wound!

What would be the smartest move to make then?

Speaking of which...

"Evelynn, please stop. If you harm me, Maurice will not let you go. You said that Maurice destroyed the Jarvis family in my favor, did you not? You're familiar with him. The only way you'll get away with kidnapping if he knows about it will be much worse than what you do now."

Eliana made every effort to explain that in a calm manner.

Evelynn's angry look froze that very instant. Her awareness of Maurice's cruelty was unmistakable. He had a profound impact on the world of business. Even if she didn't die, she'd be skinned if he caught her.

Would Maurice still desire Eliana if she got raped by some other people?

Evelynn said mockingly, "Eliana, don't try to fool me. After you are raped, I will send the film to the Moran family for them to enjoy. There is a good chance that you won't be able to get into the Moran family by any means... Damn!"

Eliana slammed her to the floor before she could complete her sentence.

Eliana had been patiently waiting for this opportunity!

Eliana had gently undone the rope around her feet while they were talking just now. She used every ounce of power she had just gathered to knock Evelynn to the floor and dash for the door.

"Do you feel the need to flee? The sky's the limit!"

The two men surged forward and yanked Eliana's hair back.

In the midst of Eliana's despair, Evelynn left the room and shut the door behind her.

She smirked as if she had predicted Eliana's awful demise.

A guy stood in her path as his shadow fell over her.

Maurice disguised himself as Preston by wearing a mask.

"Where are you keeping Eliana?"

Could he have come here for Eliana?

"First, who could you be?" Evelynn asked.

"According to the camera footage, Eliana was brought to the abandoned house at 68."

Corbin abruptly hung up the phone and informed Maurice of the situation.

Evelynn was taken aback by the familiarity of the voice she recognized. It was Corbin's!

Why was Maurice's assistant with this odd man?

Who was he, anyway?

Evelynn was in a state of utter disorientation.

Maurice was pressed for time and did not care if he would reveal his true identity at this point. He walked up to Evelynn in a rage.

"Was it you?"

Evelynn shuddered and retreated when she saw the guy in front of her with a commanding attitude.

This man was dreadful!

Evelynn was reminded of someone by his savage gaze.

Who else if not Maurice?

"What are you doing? Leave me alone!"

The next instant, with her eyes wide open, Evelynn was pulled by Maurice to the door of the abandoned house at 68.

A hard assault from Maurice landed Evelynn on the

floor. He was even more enraged by her contorted expression of anguish.

Evelynn repeatedly attempted to hurt Eliana. It seemed as though she was playing poker with death.

He was going to really torment her this time.

Eliana was compelled to the window of the abandoned house. The two males with filthy grins approached her.

She was unable to flee.

The locked door was pounded open with a resounding thud.

In an instant, Eliana's tense nerves were strained to breaking point, and she couldn't help but lean back.

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Chapter 130 A Taste Of Her Own Medicine



As soon as Maurice pushed the door open, the terrible scene in front of him was startling.

Two men were forcing Eliana to the window, and she was about to fall down.

Seeing that, Maurice immediately rushed forward, grabbed her arm, and pulled her back.

He then punched the men so hard that they instantly fell to the floor.

'Thank God, I got here in time!'

Maurice felt relieved.

Eliana could clearly hear the sound of their racing hearts as she lay in his arm.

'I... Am I safe now?'

She was dizzy, but she looked up and saw Preston.

For a second, she could not tell what was making her heart race. Was it the shock, or was it the man in front of her eyes?

However, she knew that she would be safe as long as he was there with her.

So Eliana passed out at ease.

"Eliana, Eliana!"

Maurice gently shook her. But Eliana didn't open her eyes.

So he had no choice but to carry her in his arms.

By then, the bodyguards rushed into the room and subdued the two men and Evelynn.

"Listen up! No matter what Evelynn asks you to do to Eliana, I want you to do it to Evelynn," Maurice ordered the men on the floor coldly.

"No! You can't hurt me. I'm from the Jarvis family. If you hurt me, then you will face a miserable end! I will ask my dad to kill you!"

Evelynn kept screaming and roaring while the

bodyguards stopped her struggle.

The men were hesitant. Although the Jarvis family fell into decline, the Jarvis family could still easily kill them if they wanted to, so they could not afford to offend the Jarvis family.

Figuring out what the men were thinking, Maurice sneered.

"If you don't do it, then I will castrate you. Believe it or not, I can think of numerous ways to turn your lives into a living hell!"

His words terrified them, and the men could tell that he was not playing around. If they even dared to offend this man, then he would make them wish that they had offended the Jarvis family instead.

"Okay! We'll do as you ask." Gritting their teeth, the

men nodded in response.

Besides, they were going to die anyway, so they thought that it might be better if they enjoyed themselves a little before they died. After all, they had never slept with such a beautiful woman before.

Maurice signaled the bodyguards to let go of the men and Evelynn.

One of the men stood up and walked towards Evelynn, who seemed to be in great despair. She tried to crawl away from them, but the man grabbed her leg and dragged her back ruthlessly.

"No! Help, help..." She kept screaming desperately, but no one came to save her.

Just a moment ago, she had been the perpetrator, and now, she was the victim.

Maurice did not want to see what was going to happen to her, so he left and put the unconscious Eliana in the car, intending to drive her to the hospital.

Eliana woke up on their way to the hospital and sensed her body burning from the effects of the drug.

The heat in her body was too overwhelming, so she unconsciously reached out her hand to touch the man beside her.

Feeling her soft hands caressing his body, Maurice was instantly aroused and couldn't help but breathe heavily.

He could not concentrate on driving at all.

"Behave yourself!"

His warning was futile at best.

"Where... Where are we going?"

Eliana froze for a moment when she heard the familiar voice.

"I'll take you home," Maurice answered flatly and drove to a small house in the suburb.

Eliana was feeling dizzy from the drugs, and the moment she got out of the car, she couldn't control her desire. Maurice was also turned on by her, even though he appeared to be calm.

He walked straight into the bathroom that was inside the master bedroom, carrying Eliana in his arms.

He then put her down in the bathtub. The moment he turned on the shower, the cold water poured out,

drenching her.

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