

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 131 She Had Really Become A Promiscuous Woman

The cold water splashed all over her face. Caught off guard, Eliana coughed and began to struggle with her hands and feet, trying to close the gap between her and the man she desired.

"Stop moving!"

Maurice remained vigilant and didn't soften his heart. He wouldn't let her near him no matter how hard she tried.

When Eliana last slept with him, she had been drugged and wasn't thinking straight. As soon she got out of bed, she immediately turned against him, resigned from her job, and ran away. She was an

irresponsible and impulsive woman.

Maurice knew better than to let history repeat itself.

However, the fiery desire in Eliana's body could not be easily extinguished.

While struggling to regain her balance, she accidentally hit the showerhead, sending it crashing down to the floor. When she was about to stand up, she slipped and pulled Maurice down beside her.

Before Maurice could even react, Eliana's kiss quickly fell on his lips.

It felt more like an aggressive bite than a sweet soft kiss.

However, it was more than enough to lower Maurice's defenses. His willpower to resist this sexy little beast's

advances was slipping away. The lust in Maurice's heart was ignited in an instant, and he couldn't help kissing her back.

Suddenly, he was now the one in control.

The showerhead was still sprinkling, and the young couple kissing in a hot passion were both soaking wet. The temperature in the bathroom was constantly rising, and it seemed that they were both ready to take things all the way.

'No. This can't go on further.'

Maurice somehow managed to regain his senses in time and pushed away Eliana from his body.

"Eliana, get ahold of yourself and sober up!" Maurice shouted coldly.

Hearing his angry voice, Eliana suddenly snapped out of her drunken stupor. Her round eyes were filled with tears, emotionally drained and confused.

"Hey, don't even think about crying! Don't you remember what happened the last time we hooked up? You kept seducing me like this five years ago until I gave in. Then you immediately regretted it after sleeping with me. After bawling your eyes out, you even asked me to compensate you."

Moreover, the situation was even more steamy and passionate when they last had sex.

The bittersweet memory of the lustful incident flashed in Eliana's mind.

She suddenly felt sad, and tears welled up in her beautiful eyes.

"You know what's heartbreaking? My entire life had been so miserable up to this point! I know it's pointless to dwell on the past. But I can't seem to get rid of these bitter thoughts in my head. In my life of more than twenty years, I have only had sex twice. Yes, you heard that right. Only twice! Can you believe that? And in each case, it happened because I was drugged. How pathetic does that sound? I had sex in a daze. A special moment that was supposed to be intimate was reduced to an unmemorable fling. I'm such a wreck!"

Eliana kept sobbing while hugging Maurice tightly, desperate for comfort.

She only had sex twice? If that were true, then that meant he was the only man she had ever slept with.

Savoring the thought of this, Maurice felt a little pleased.

He was slightly amused to see that Eliana was so woeful about such a reason.

Maurice gently patted her on the back and comforted her, "Hey, don't cry."

He cradled her face in his hands and gently kissed away her tears.

Eliana was stunned by his sweet gesture and stared at him longingly with her big eyes.

Maurice felt a tingling sensation in his lower abdomen, and his desire rose unconsciously.

He put his mouth beside her ear and whispered seductively, "Do you really want it?"

"Yes, please," Eliana answered in a soft voice.

Alas! He had finally given in to temptation.

The expression in Maurice's eyes flickered dangerously in the light. He looked ravenous, like a fierce hunter about to capture his prey.

Picking up the drenched Eliana with his muscular arms, Maurice carried her out of the bathroom. He then stripped off all their clothes, dropping them carelessly on the floor.

On the dark blue bed sheet, the enchanting woman with beautiful skin spread her arms and legs in great anticipation. The handsome and well-built man crawled on top of her, creating a very tantalizing scene.

Maurice breathed more heavily as things started to heat up. He whispered in her ear, "Don't be afraid. Leave everything to me. Don't you always say that I'm a gigolo? Now you're the one being served."

Then he positioned himself in between her legs and slowly entered her. He grunted in pleasure as he pushed deeper and deeper.

The quilt moved as the two bodies collided repeatedly.

While Eliana was closing her eyes in satisfaction, one thing came to her mind unexpectedly.

It now occurred to her that Preston and Maurice were not the same person.

At least not in bed.

In between breaths, Maurice noticed that Eliana was preoccupied with her thoughts.

He was slightly annoyed that she was distracted, so he suddenly became rough, thrusting harder and faster. Eliana immediately snapped back to reality, and she moaned loudly in deep pleasure.

"Don't take your mind off me. Just wait until I drive you crazy!"

The very next day, Eliana woke up with pain all over her body.

When she opened her eyes, she saw the handsome face of Preston. Her mind went blank in an instant.

How she wished it was just an illusion!

Eliana turned around in a hurry and tried to recall

what had happened the night before.

All of a sudden, memories of her most recent sexual encounter flooded her mind. She remembered how she had pestered Preston and how she cried at his side, begging him for sweet sex.

Who would have thought she would hook up with Preston after she just slept with Maurice?

And it was exactly for the same reason.

Damn it! She had really become a promiscuous woman!

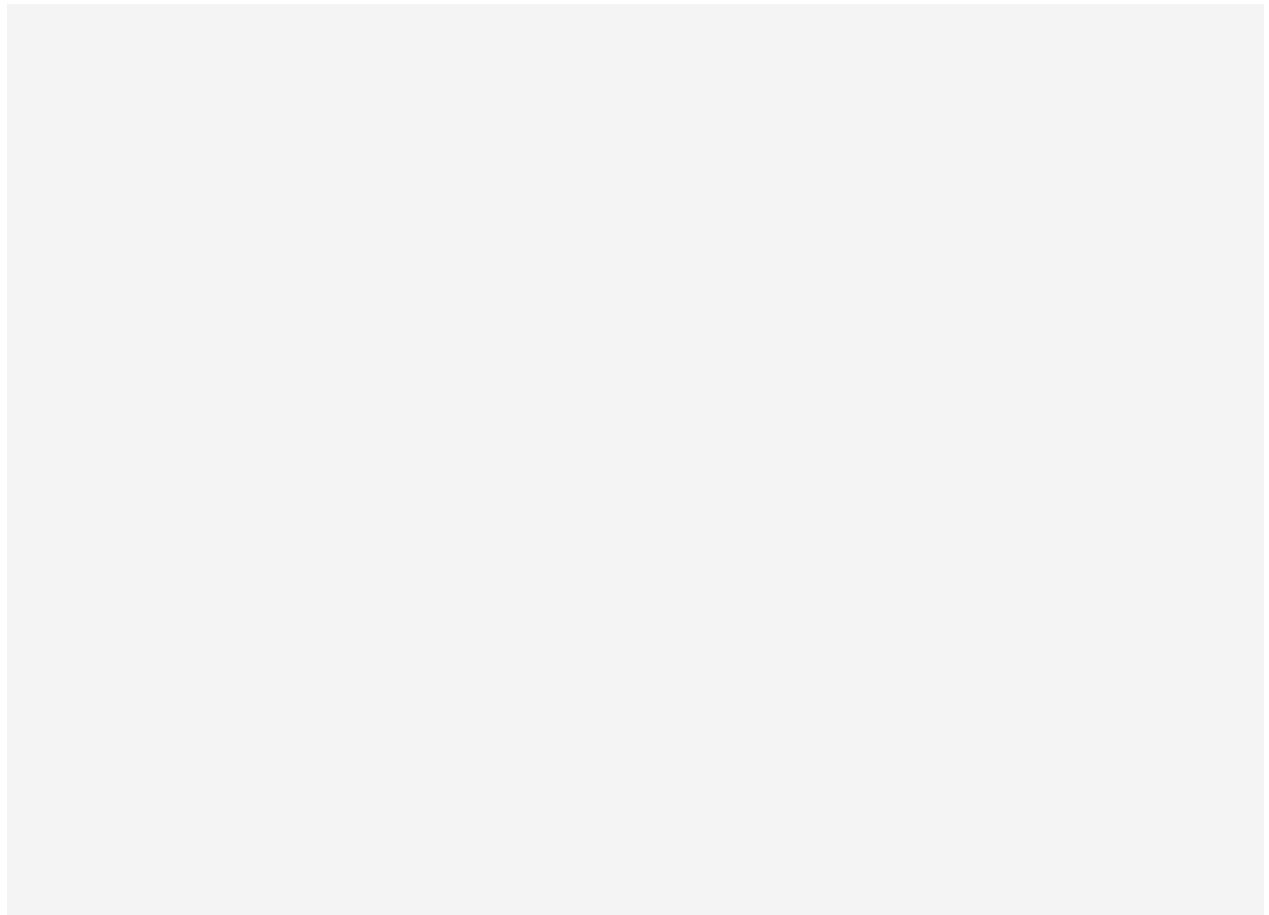
"You scum!"

Preston's hoarse voice came from behind. It seemed they had some unfinished business to settle.

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Chapter 132 Almost Spilling The Beans



"No! I am not!" Eliana blurted out.

Realizing something, she became stunned.

She turned around stiffly. Just as she thought, Preston was playfully staring at her lazily. His lust was satisfied now.

He looked so sexy and charming at this moment.

"What? Are you thinking of another man?" Maurice asked, raising his eyebrows at her.

"No! Not at all! Of course not."

Eliana would never admit to him that she was thinking about the fact that she had slept with Maurice.

If she admitted that, then he would really think of her as a dissolute woman.

Hence, she denied, shaking her head.

Wanting to tease her, Maurice got close to her and touched the tip of her nose with his nose affectionately.

"Really? Is he as good as I am in bed?"

Upon hearing his sudden question, Eliana's face flushed.

'What a rogue!'

But after thinking about it for a moment, she realized that both Preston and Maurice were good in bed. It was really hard to tell who was better.

'Wait... Why am I even comparing them?'

"Shut up! Preston, I am sure that you're so proud of your skills in bed because of all the rich women you've served!" Eliana began to speak mindlessly.

And her words made Maurice feel morose.

She was the only woman he had ever slept with, but he could not tell her that. He was really upset.

Noticing his silence, Eliana figured that she must have hit him in the sore spot.

She quickly got off the bed, and picked up her clothes that were scattered on the floor.

The moment she put her shirt on, she sensed something weird. She suddenly remembered what had happened five years ago.

"Damn it! I almost forgot! Preston, did you wear a condom last night?" Eliana asked restlessly.

'A condom?'

Maurice kept silent. Since it had happened so quickly the previous night, he had no time to get a condom.

Looking at his guilty expression, she figured that he must not have worn one.

Furious, she blurted out, "You didn't wear it! And it was the same mistake that happened five years ago. Because of which, I..."

Realizing what she was about to do, she stopped suddenly.

'Damn it! I almost spilled the beans...'

"What happened five years ago?"

Maurice immediately sensed that something was wrong.

Why was Eliana insisting on him wearing a condom? There must be some reason behind it.

"Nothing..." Eliana shook her head, not daring to look him in the eye.

"Eliana!" Maurice called out her name loudly, and fixed his gaze on her, putting her under a lot of pressure.

"I said nothing happened. Why are you so mad at me?"

Eliana also lost her temper, and Maurice did not know what to say.

However, he was certain that she was lying to him about something.

"Eliana, you'd better not hide anything from me. If I find out the truth, then you'll be dead meat."

Maurice's eyes darkened. He was enraged.

Eliana became a little upset, because she knew that if he found out about the kids, then...

The consequences she would be facing in the future would be horrible!

Eliana was too nervous to even speak.

All of a sudden, her phone, which Maurice had gotten it and given it back to her, rang.

Eliana and Maurice both glanced at her phone at the same time.

And her heart skipped a beat.

She figured that it must be her kids calling her because she had stayed out all night.

She pounced on the bedside table to get her phone and was about to cut the call without even looking at the caller ID.

However, Maurice held her from behind as he quickly answered the call and turned on the speaker.

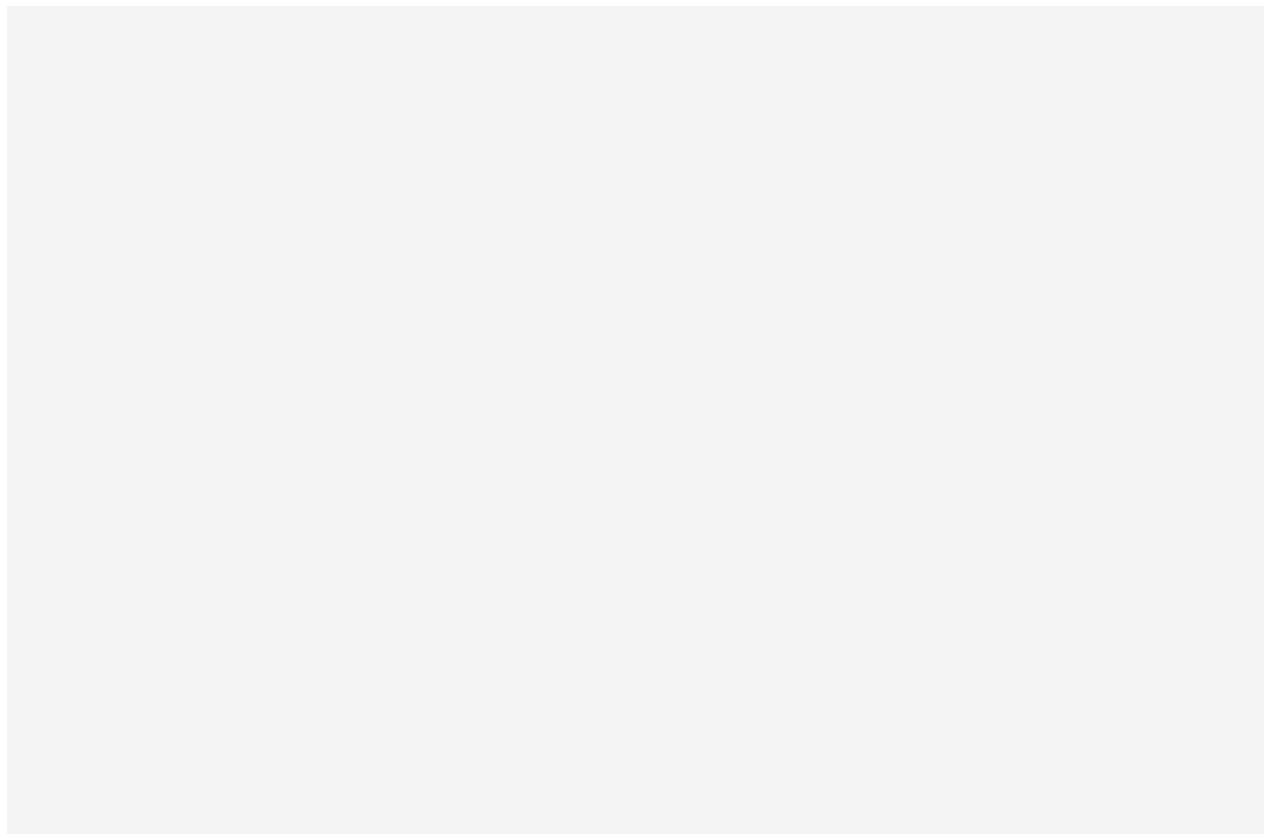
"Hello, Eliana. It's me."

Bradly's voice came from the other end.

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Chapter 133 A Photograph Of The Entire Family



Bradly was on the phone while standing in the airport's departure lounge.

He was about to board a plane bound for America.

Bradly had no idea what had happened the night before. By the time he returned to the private dining room, both Eliana and her boyfriend were already gone.

In the departure lounge, there were a lot of people coming and going, and he was just standing there by himself. No one was waiting for him or seeing him off. It was just like the last time he was at the airport.

After much deliberation, Bradly finally dialed Eliana's number. Even though he knew he had no chance, he still wanted to put an end to his unrequited love.

"Eliana, I'm at the airport right now. Please forgive me for not telling you. I'm afraid that I'll find it harder to leave if you come to see me off."

Bradly was trying his best to be calm.

Eliana, on the other end of the line, was quite disappointed. Bradley was one of the few people who knew about her past, and now, he was leaving her as well.

"It's not a big deal, Bradley. I owe you a lot for helping me these past few days. As a friend, I wish you the best for the future."

Eliana's nose twitched as she spoke.

"Eliana, could you please answer a serious question for me? Is Preston really your boyfriend?"

Bradley clenched his phone tightly. He was holding his breath.

Maurice was leaning on Eliana's shoulder at that time. He immediately frowned upon hearing Bradley's question.

Bradly just asked her on the off chance that she was still single.

Without waiting for Eliana's response, Maurice took her phone and said, "That's correct. And I am with my girlfriend now."

Maurice then hung up the phone.

Eliana didn't get a chance to answer Bradly's question. She could only watch in astonishment as Preston hung up the phone.

"Don't be so unreasonable, Preston! You..."

"I'm going to take a bath."

Maurice ignored her protest and jumped out of bed.

"You, rogue!" Eliana suddenly screamed, covering her eyes with her hands.

Maurice was naked.

"Since you've said I'm a rogue, I'll be sorry for the title if I don't do something shameful. Do you want to come with me to the shower?"

Maurice's question was both serious and playful.

Eliana felt terrified when she heard that. She cowardly wrapped herself in the quilt.

Maurice just chuckled and walked into the bathroom.

Eliana didn't get out of bed until she heard the sound of running water.

She hurriedly put on the rest of her clothes and

looked around the room right after.

The room was small and quite run-down. It seemed very ordinary in comparison to Preston's usual powerful character.

However, the room was warmly furnished, despite its old decoration.

The morning sunlight streamed in through the window and onto the wooden table in front of the bed, which also held a photo frame.

Eliana examined the photo frame more closely and discovered that it contained a photograph of the entire family. There was a man and a woman in the picture, as well as a little boy and a little girl. They all had lovely smiles on their faces. They were obviously a

happy family.

It must be Preston's family.

'This little boy was Preston, right? But why did he look different now?' Eliana wondered.

She was confused.

She then noticed an old photo album on the table. She opened it out of curiosity.

There were pictures of Preston dating back to his childhood in the photo album, including one of him wearing a diaper as a baby, learning to walk in his father's arms, and one with him wearing a school uniform in kindergarten.

Eliana was somewhat obsessed with them. It was like she was watching Preston grow up through the

photos. The next pictures in the album were those of him during his transition to adulthood. She was about to open the pages.

Suddenly, a pair of large hands grabbed the photo album from Eliana's grasp.

"Don't you realize it's impolite to rummage through other people's belongings?"

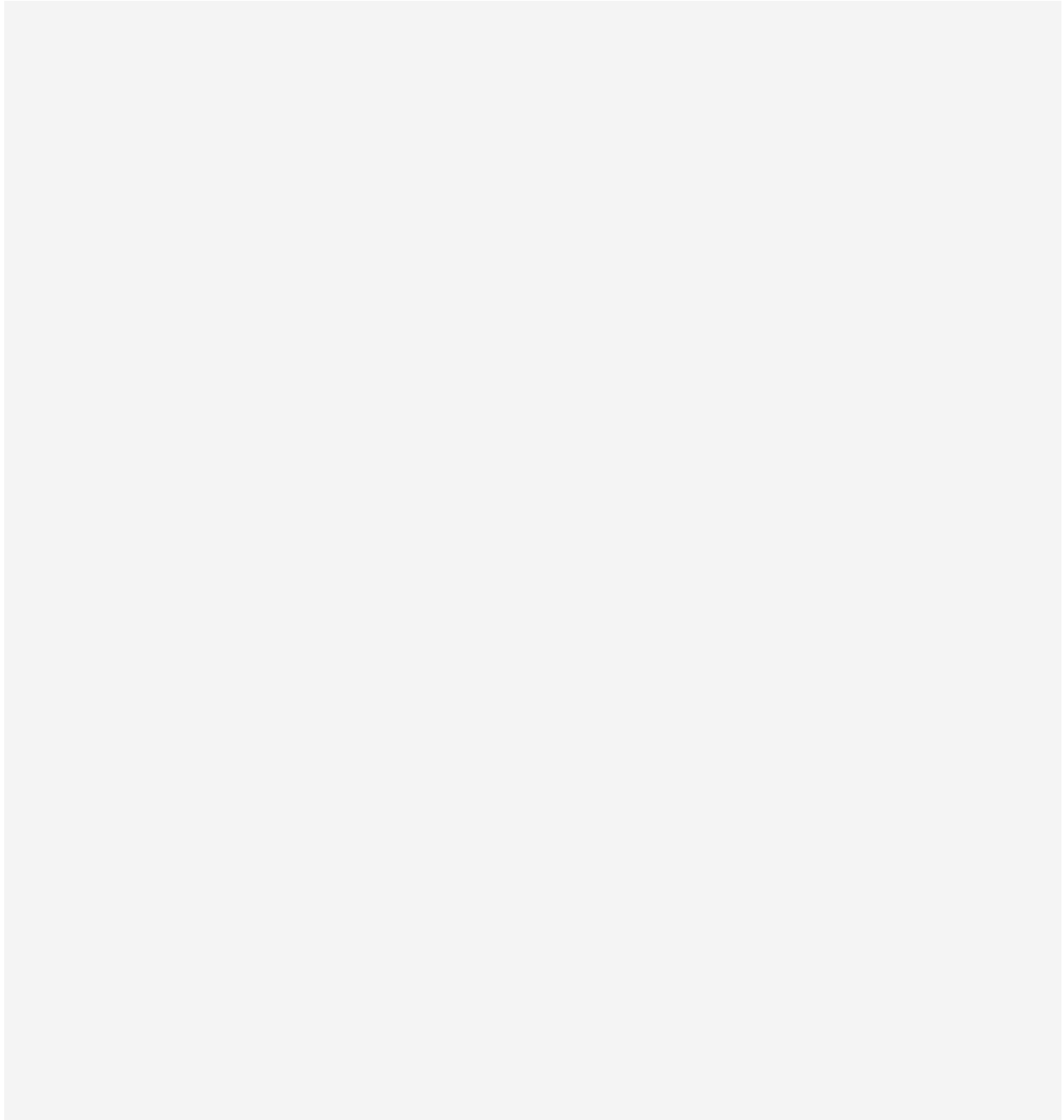
Maurice was obviously disappointed with what she did.

Fortunately, he came and intervened in time, or the secret would have been revealed.

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Chapter 134 Would You Be My Girlfriend



Eliana felt a little scared when she saw how gloomy Preston was.

"Don't be angry. I am sorry, okay? I should not have rummaged through your stuff without permission."

Maurice's anger dissipated after he heard her sincere apology.

Raising her head, Eliana looked around and continued, "Is this really your house?"

"Yes, but it used to be my parents' house."

There was a hint of nostalgic look in his eyes, which revealed his soft side.

The elders of his parents' families had not approved of their marriage, so they had eloped and had lived in that house for a few years. Only after Maurice's sister was born had his grandfather brought them back.

And the days that Maurice had spent in his parents' house was the happiest time of his life.

Eliana rarely ever heard about his family, and she knew nothing about them, except for the fact that his mother had passed away.

"What about your other family members? And this girl, is she your younger sister?"

Eliana's eyes were gleaming with curiosity as she pointed at the photo.

Maurice kept silent for a long time, and just when she was convinced that he was not going to answer her, he said, "They are all gone."

Eliana was shocked to hear that.

She found it strange that he was so calm when he talked about it. It was as though his heart was dead from the great pain of losing his loved ones.

She felt a sharp pain in her heart as though someone was piercing a needle through it.

She pitied him. If his family had been still around, then he would not have become a gigolo.

The sympathy in her eyes felt like a sting in his heart.

His parents had passed away when he was just a child, and he had been met with many peoples' sympathetic looks.

And that would always make him feel disgusted.

"Don't look at me like that. I don't need your pity," he said coldly.

He believed that pity was the most hypocritical and useless thing in the world.

Eliana did not seem to be irritated by his words. In fact, she was able to understand his feelings, so she patted him on the shoulder to comfort him.

"Don't worry. I won't leave you before I help you find the ring. If you want, you can consider me as your family, and I will take care of you."

As a mother of two kids, she wanted to take care of Preston, who had lacked a mother's love.

In her eyes, he was a poor kid, who had lost his parents and had to grow up all alone.

Overwhelmed by her instinctive maternal love, she decided to be nicer to him.

Noticing that Preston had just washed his hair, Eliana immediately asked, "Why don't you dry your hair? What if you catch a cold?"

Without waiting for his response, she turned around, and grabbed the hair dryer. Then she stared at him with gleaming eyes.

"Let me help you dry your hair."

Maurice could not bring himself to refuse her when he saw the expectant look in her eyes.

He walked over and sat down on the bed quietly, letting her dry his hair.

Since she was used to drying her kids' hair, she was good at it.

However, Maurice was a little touched because no one had dried his hair for him except for his mother.

When her soft small hand caressed his hair, Maurice felt the long lost peace. Only when he was with her was he able to let his guard down and enjoy a moment of peace.

"Eliana, I know that we are now pretending to be lovers. But how about making it real? Would you be my girlfriend?"

The noise from the hair dryer was so loud that Eliana was not able to hear him clearly.

She turned off the hair dryer, found a dry towel, and threw it to him.

"Dry off the rest with this."

Maurice was speechless when he felt the towel thrown at his face. "Didn't you hear my question?"

Confused, Eliana leaned closer and asked, "What? What did you say?"

The moment Maurice moved the towel off his face, he saw Eliana's face that was merely a centimeter away from his. Within a second, their lips brushed against each other dramatically.

Eliana's heart skipped a beat.

Covering her mouth, she took a step back. "What the hell are you doing?"

Maurice touched his lips, reminiscing the touch of her lips from a moment ago.

"I said, how about making it real? And would you be my girlfriend?" Maurice repeated.

Perhaps, it was the familiar place that was making him stay calm and finally able to confess his feelings.

He even decided to come clean about his identity and to never lie to her again if she accepted him.

Nervousness crashed into his heart like a wave as he stared at her expectantly.

"No. Sorry," Eliana refused him, making his heart sink.

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Chapter 135 Rejection



Eliana was flustered after hearing Preston's confession.

How could she not fall for a man who had saved her over and over again?

She knew that she liked him too, because if she did not, she would not have told him about her background. But for some reason, all she could think of was Maurice when she heard his confession.

She still had not figured out if she was in love with both of them, and she felt like it would be unfair to Preston if she agreed to be his girlfriend hastily.

Moreover, Preston was Adrian and Aileen's father, and if they were together, then he would certainly introduce himself to the kids as their dad, but his occupation...

Her mind was so full of complex feelings that she decided to escape.

"Ah, Preston, I just remembered that I have something to deal with at home, so I have to go now."

Eliana immediately turned to leave, but Preston held her hand tightly.

"Eliana, trust me. If you miss this opportunity, then you will regret it later."

Maurice's palms were sweaty as he held her hand.

There was an inexplicable sincerity in his eyes.

"You lied to me again. I can pay you for last night. Don't worry. I won't leave you without paying you for sleeping with you. I will give it to you when I have it, okay?"

'Damn it! What is she even talking about?'

She was so embarrassed that she could not even bring herself to look into his eyes.

Preston seemed to lose all of his strength at that moment. He let her slip away from his hands and leave.

Soon, the door opened and closed, leaving him alone in the room.

He stood still for a long time.

Actually, he had not been to that house in a long time, and he could not understand why he had brought Eliana there on a whim.

He slowly walked to the table and looked at his family

photo. Some people could not be brought back, and some wonderful times could never come back.

Everything had changed, and he was left alone.

He gently put down the photo frame, and took off his mask, revealing the lonely Maurice.

Meanwhile, Eliana returned home in a daze.

"I'm back," she announced weakly after opening the door.

"Oh thank God! You're finally back!"

Nana rushed to her and grabbed her arm. "Where were you? I was worried sick about you! I kept calling you, and when you didn't answer, I thought that something bad happened to you! Were you really planning on scaring me to death?"

"You called me?"

With a frown, Eliana took out her phone and was shocked to see that it was turned off.

"My phone is dead, but nothing bad happened. Don't worry."

Saying that, Eliana charged her phone.

However, something seemed to be wrong.

Realizing that, Nana stared at her friend and questioned in a suspicious tone, "Tell me the truth. If nothing happened, then why didn't you come home last night?"

Upon hearing that, Eliana suddenly remembered Preston's confession from earlier.

"Would you be my girlfriend?"

She became more upset and did not even know how to explain it to her.

"Nana, someone confessed his love for me."

"Confess his love for you? What? Who?" Nana stammered in shock.

"Preston." Eliana fell silent for a moment.

She then told everything that happened the night before to her best friend.

"Tell me, did I do something wrong?" Eliana asked, feeling distressed, and after finding out about it, Nana did not know how to comfort her.

"Let's not worry about the future now. You should eat this first."

Saying that, she put a contraceptive pill in Eliana's hand, who took it obediently.

"Honey, you didn't do anything wrong. Don't be so soft-hearted! Think about it... What if Preston finds out about the kids and tries to take them away from you?"

Nana sighed and gave Eliana a warm hug.

And she was right. Eliana could never bear to lose her beloved kids.

She pulled herself together, and understood that she could never take any risks about her children.

"Thank you, Nana. I understand now."

"You just need to cheer up. I've stuck notices for the missing dog on the wall by the side of the road, and I've mentioned your phone number on it. And I have also asked someone to look for Hodge. Those are the most important things now," Nana reminded her.

Eliana also felt that she could not set aside her priorities for the sake of her relationship with Preston.

She wanted to see if there was any news.

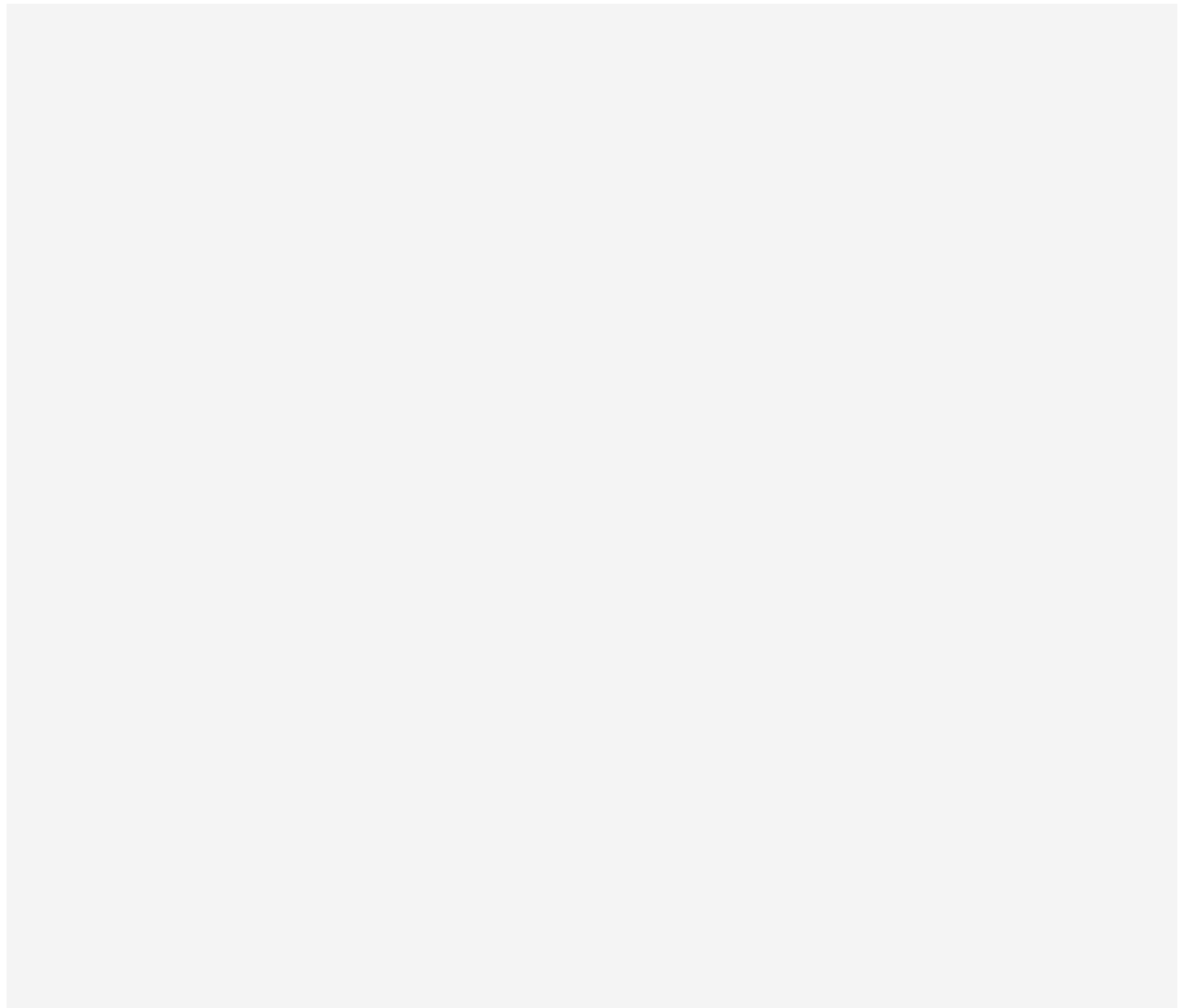
The moment she turned on her phone, she was stunned to see that there were several missed calls from a particular unknown number.

Who had called her?

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Chapter 136 Pull Yourself Together



This was the first time in Maurice's life where he was faced with the excruciating experience of being refused by a woman.

In his agony, he drove to Wyatt's house as fast as he could.

When Maurice opened the door, he was greeted with

the foul perfume of alcohol. He grimaced.

Although it was daytime, the blinds of the house were closed tight. The dim living room was littered with empty wine bottles.

Wyatt was on the sofa, his shirt unbuttoned and a coquettish woman in his arms. They were kissing passionately. His eyes were unfocused and his face was pink. He was obviously a playboy who gave way to his carnal desires in the daytime!

Wordlessly, Maurice rushed to Wyatt and punched him in the face.

The woman screamed as Wyatt fell to the floor.

Wyatt didn't seem fazed by Maurice's attack. He raised his head and gave Maurice a bloody smile.

As Maurice glared down at the delirious Wyatt, his anger bubbled over.

"Do you know that Eliana was in danger last night? How could you leave her there alone?" Maurice roared.

Wyatt could tell that Maurice was furious, but he didn't care.

Wyatt stayed on the floor, leaning back on his arms. "So what? Eliana isn't your girlfriend, is she?" he said casually. "She's just a new toy that you haven't lost interest in yet. People like us don't deserve true love. Why are you deceiving yourself?"

He grabbed a bottle of wine off of the floor and took a big drink.

Wyatt's words were like an arrow in the bull's-eye of

Maurice's heart. Seeing his friend give up on himself just made him even angrier. He raised his fist, ready to strike Wyatt again.

The woman screamed again.

Wyatt made no move. He just sat there, waiting for Maurice's blow.

Maurice's fist changed its direction and collided with the wall.

"Please, you have to pull yourself together."

Maurice had nothing more to say. He turned and left.

Back in the car, Maurice became more and more confused as he considered the situation.

Why was Wyatt giving up on himself? He had been

fine just yesterday, hadn't he?

Maurice remembered what he saw in the video that had been taken last night. Wyatt had met a woman who was wearing sunglasses. Then he had suddenly seemed to lose control and he cut off contact with Maurice.

That woman...

Maurice picked up his phone and called Corbin.

"Corbin, Wyatt met a woman at the restaurant last night. I want to know everything about her!"

Corbin was silent for a long minute, and then said, "Mr. Moran, that woman... That woman is Nicole Swift."

So he was right. It was her.

A sudden idea brought a clever smile to Maurice's face.

"It seems that we've finally found someone who can control this guy."

Back at the house, Wyatt was still sitting on the floor with his eyes barely open. He looked distraught.

As soon as Maurice left, the coquettish woman came to her senses and rushed to his side to help him up.

"He really has a bad temper." Wyatt wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled.

"Mr. Todd, was that Mr. Moran?"

The woman was holding Wyatt's arm, but her eyes were lingering longingly on the door Maurice had stormed out of.

Wyatt glanced at her coldly and sneered, "Quit dreaming. His heart has already been taken by another woman. You don't have a chance."

The woman was embarrassed. "Mr. Todd, don't misunderstand me. I love you wholeheartedly. Look at you. Your face is all swollen. How can you walk the red carpet like this?"

Wyatt stood up and threw himself onto the sofa. "It doesn't matter." He paused and laughed to himself. "I've been beaten by him, but I still have to return his favor. He thinks I'm a sucker. I don't even know which beauty will walk the red carpet with me."

"Well, Mr. Todd, you'd better go now. Don't keep that

beauty waiting too long."

The woman sat on his lap, wrapped her arms around his neck, and leaned against his chest in a coquettish fashion.

Wyatt raised her face to his. "I have you in my arms. Let her wait."

"Mr. Todd..."

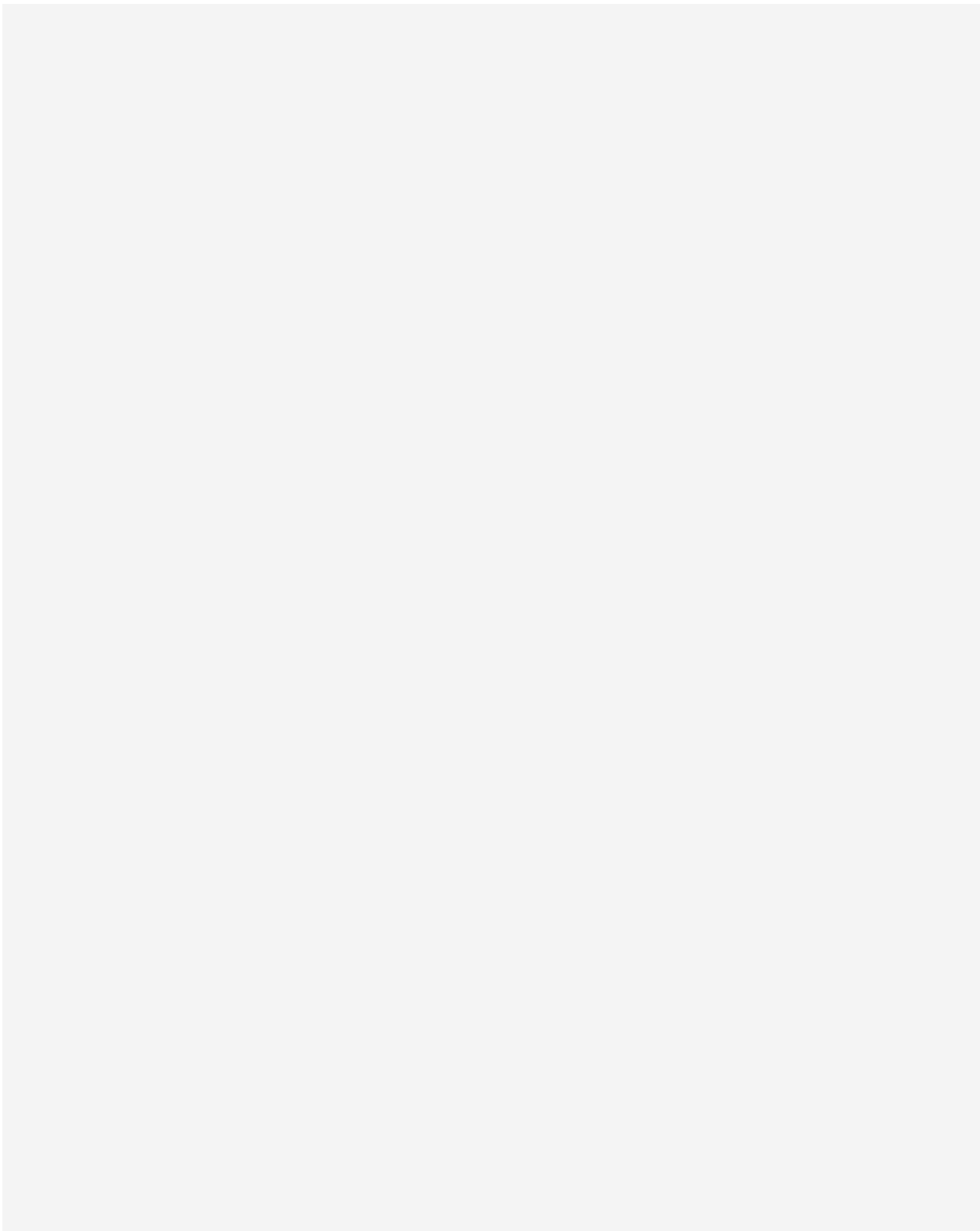
The woman blushed and closed her eyes to ask for a kiss. She didn't see the coldness in Wyatt's gaze.

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Chapter 137 A Reunion





The annual fashion show took place tonight. Many celebrities gathered on the red carpet. And as usual, the high-caliber celebrities wore stunning gowns and flawless makeup. They scrambled to the ceremony, being photographed by a slew of media reporters.

Nicole's agent, Esteban Foley, was at the backstage, looking very anxious.

"Nicole, why are you still standing around? Maurice's men haven't arrived yet. Will they stand us up?"

He looked at Nicole, who was sitting in front of the mirror, with disappointment. She was wearing a lacey

black off-the-shoulder evening gown, a pair of high heels and a pricey Van Boshy necklace. At this moment, she was just casually browsing through social media.

Nicole raised her head and cast her agent an unconcerned glance. "Relax, Esteban. Maurice, as far as I know, is a man of honor."

She then continued to browse social media, liking comments that complimented her beauty with another account.

Esteban was forced to change the subject. "I heard from the members of the Moran Group that the exposure of the design draft had been thoroughly investigated. Eliana was clearly innocent. You can apologize, and the matter will be over."

She really didn't do it?

"I always keep my word. It's just a slap. So I'll ask her to slap me back," Nicole said, raising her eyebrows.

"Nicole, do you not value your dignity?" Esteban was annoyed.

"I don't care about that. I only care about the truth and keeping my words. I must keep my promise because I was wrong and made one."

Nicole was very calm, and Esteban knew that no one could change her mind.

What could he possibly do? Nothing, but to just support her.

"I have spoiled you too much," Esteban commented, shaking his head helplessly.

His phone rang at that moment, and Maurice's men arrived.

"Great! They are finally here!" Esteban turned to face Nicole. "I'm going to welcome them. Please stay here. Do you hear me?"

"Go ahead." Nicole waved her hand without looking up.

Cheryl, an uninvited guest, entered Nicole's greenroom after Esteban had left.

"Hey, Nicole, why are you here all by yourself? I heard you wanted to walk the red carpet with Mr. Moran, but he completely ignored you. Without him, you might have to walk the red carpet alone this time."

Cheryl only came to mock Nicole for failing to invite Maurice.

Nicole remained calm and just smiled, but her eyes were filled with contempt for the person in front of her.

"Where does such a vexing person come from? You seem to be adept at making fun of other people's misery. You are not popular, and you have no notable film or television work. You may even have to rely on others to attract the audience's attention. What a pity!"

It was a very sore point with Cheryl.

"Nicole, don't be too haughty. You won't erase the fact that you'll be walking the red carpet alone this time." Cheryl could not be outdone.

"So, who are you going to walk the red carpet with? Your sugar daddy? Ah! I apologize. I forgot that he is too old to walk for a long time."

"You! Let's see what will happen!"

Cheryl was so enraged that she was almost out of breath. Finally, she stormed out.

Nicole chuckled.

The stupid Cheryl was no match for her.

"You are so articulate, Miss Swift."

All of a sudden, she saw someone she would never want to see again in her life. Her smile immediately faded.

"Wyatt..."

Nicole looked at the handsome man in front of her

with a complicated expression on her face.

"Long time no see. It appears that your life has become better since you abandoned me."

Wyatt's eyes were mocking as he looked up and down at Nicole. It didn't look like a reunion of two old friends, but of two enemies.

They both had complicated expressions on their faces as they looked into each other's eyes.

"I'm not going to walk the red carpet tonight," Nicole suddenly said.

"Nicole, what are you going to do this time?"

Esteban's tone was very serious. He then turned around and pleaded with Wyatt, "Mr. Todd, don't listen to her nonsense. She is just a little shy..."

"It's not a big deal. I'm willing to be her partner if she's also willing to give me a chance."

Nicole was well aware that he was threatening her.

"Nicole, hurry up. The program is about to start. Don't be late."

Nicole had no choice. In the end, Esteban urged them to walk the red carpet.

In the spotlight, Wyatt, with his handsome face and elegant demeanor, made all the other men present pale in comparison. The spotlight followed him everywhere he went, and Nicole was no exception.

Witnessing it, Cheryl clenched her teeth in rage.

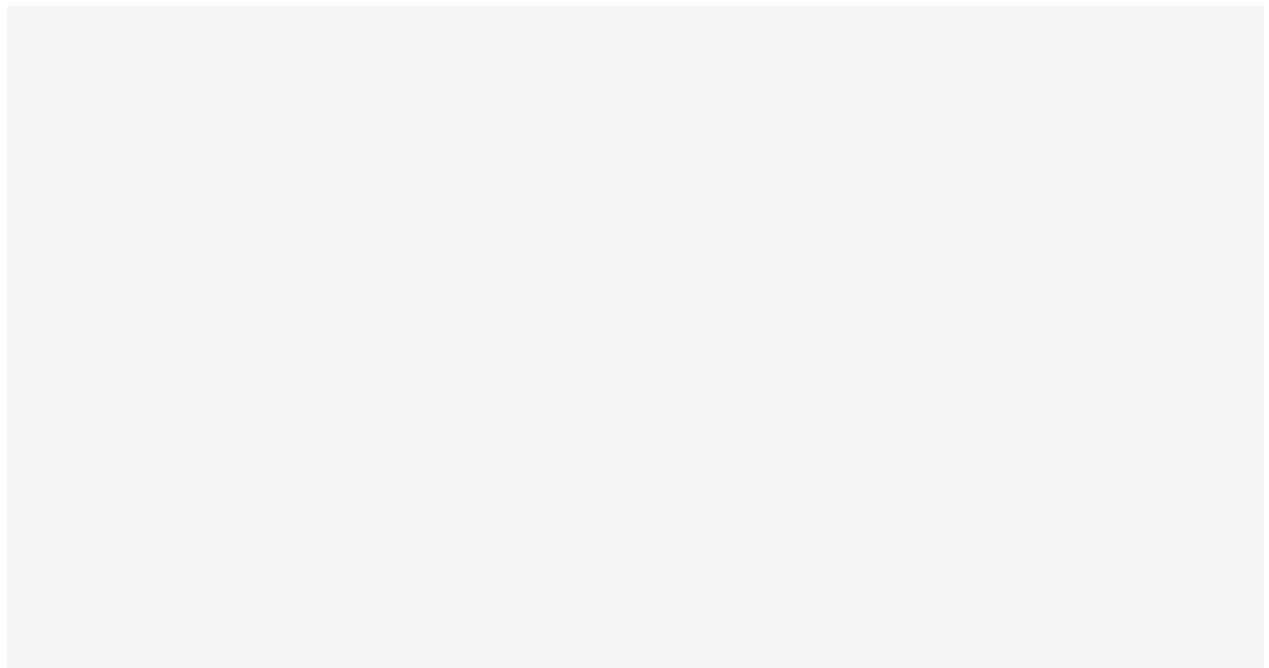
Damn it! Nicole had become the center of attention.

Cheryl would keep this in mind. She would find a way to get even with Nicole.

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

Chapter 138 An Acciden



In the end, Nicole had accomplished her aim.

Tonight, she had the spotlight on her, but she didn't seem to be enjoying it.

Just walking beside Wyatt was agony. She was enamored with him, but her sane being kept telling her to get the hell out of there!

Nicole was in mental suffering as she went down the red carpet, which was barely more than 10 meters in length.

"Why aren't you smiling? Without a grin, people will assume you're putting on airs," Wyatt murmured to Nicole as he took her arm and waved to the reporters.

"What's your reason for being here? Don't you really despise me?"

Then, after much deliberation, Nicole voiced her thoughts.

Wyatt's smile was tinged with a hint of mirth.

"I'm not angry with you. Trust me, I have gotten over the past. I no longer feel anything for you."

Looking at his smile, Nicole felt tremendous

emptiness in her heart, as if she'd just lost something vital.

Could Wyatt have really gotten over it?

Nicole's face was painted with a lovely smile despite her sadness.

She stood on her tiptoes and murmured, "You mean it?" into Wyatt's ear.

In Wyatt's ear, the sound touched Wyatt's heart, which caused him to get somewhat excited.

Wyatt turned his head around and Nicole's grin drew him in.

After saying that, Nicole instantly straightened up. The media erupted into applause, assuming that the two persons were just kissing.

"Look, I'll be in the headlines in the papers tomorrow. All thanks to you, Mr. Todd." Nicole's face lit up with a big smile.

In an instant, Wyatt's expression darkened.

He was once again a victim of this woman's exploitation.

Following that, Nicole smiled broadly as she went down the red carpet, although Wyatt, who was standing next to her, had a sullen frown.

Nicole first went to sign her name while Wyatt received an interview. To make a point of catching up with her, Cheryl purposefully stood next to her.

"I had completely underestimated you. Tell me, how did you convince Mr. Todd to walk the carpet with

you?"

A disinterested Nicole just responded sketchily to avoid further conversation.

"This beauty speaks for me!" she said.

Cheryl erupted in the blink of an eye. Nicole's dress inspired her to come up with something.

Didn't Nicole like being the center of attention? So, she'd give Nicole a chance.

Cheryl took a step forward and feigned to stomp on Nicole's dress accidentally as she turned around to walk away.

Nicole, as predicted, was blissfully unaware of Cheryl's moves. She raised her leg, and the strap of her expensive but fragile dress tore apart!

Nicole hit the floor hard!

Such a thing was completely out of her expectations for that day. She put her hand on her chest as soon as she hit the floor to cover it.

Pictures of her were promptly snapped by the media. You'd think they anticipated the opportunity.

As a result of the flashes, Nicole was unable to open her eyes in an instant.

It was a complete catastrophe for her.

There was no doubt that the media would write about her tumbling on the red carpet and exposing her breasts in the process. Nicole had a sneaking suspicion that she would be made fun of the next day.

She couldn't even lift her head because she was humiliated.

"Is everything okay?"

Next, a black suit jacket that smelled like bergamot was on Nicole's upper torso. She could feel Wyatt's warmth enveloping her.

Wyatt placed his coat over Nicole, assisted her in standing, and shielded her from the flashes with his body while he wore a frown.

Nicole's nose twitched as she seemed to be seeing the guy who had been nice to her in the past.

As soon as they entered the backstage area, Wyatt's demeanor shifted. He instantly let go of Nicole, and

he maintained a distance from her.

He mocked, "You are absolutely unlikeable."

Nicole came to her senses and stopped thinking about the distant recollection that she had been on for a while. Indifferently, she murmured, "I could say the same about you." and grabbed the coat tightly.

"You're so stubborn." Wyatt was irritated and said in a sarcastic tone, "My business is done here. I'm off now."

He gave Nicole a fleeting glance before turning and walking away.

Nicole's attention was drawn away for a long time while she watched him leave.

No one in the general public was affected by any of

this. They were now working hard to support themselves.

One of the people was Eliana. The event was being televised live at the moment, and she and her coworkers were tuned in to see it. Women in Eliana's workplace yelled as Nicole and Wyatt emerged, arm in arm.

"She is Nicole, the well-known actress who showed up at the company to bring up a commotion last time. I was told that the lovely jewelry around her neck belonged to Mr. Moran. Mr. Todd has a great physique."

The female coworkers were fixated on Wyatt. When Eliana saw the attractive guy on the TV, she had the strangest feeling that he had something familiar about him.

Eliana had seen Wyatt beside Maurice on several occasions, but she seldom remained with him alone.

Despite the fact that they didn't know each other, she felt as if they had spent some time together when she looked at him.

How so?

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

Chapter 139 Met Her Ex-boyfriend Again



"Eliana, Eliana." One of Eliana's female coworkers nudged her.

"Ah!"

Eliana came back to her senses. This wasn't the first

time she had been absent-minded since she saw Wyatt walking the red carpet on TV.

"Where has your head been lately?" her coworker asked. "The Product Department just asked you to take the pink diamond necklace. It's been completed."

"Okay, I'm on it."

Eliana sighed. Finishing that necklace had been a struggle. She didn't know who was going to receive it in the end.

Eliana stood and hurried to the Product Department. Then she saw two unexpected figures: Maurice and Corbin.

It was just her bad luck to meet her enemy. She had to hide before he saw her.

This turned out to be unnecessary. Maurice didn't even look at her.

Eliana breathed a sigh of relief, but a heavy feeling remained in her chest.

What was wrong with Maurice?

His constantly changing mood was a mystery to her.

Maurice had his own plans.

He walked slowly on purpose. As soon as he saw Maurice, Corbin reported, "Mr. Moran, Asher Harrison is here. He said he came to negotiate a project."

Asher!

Eliana's eyes lit up when she heard this name. She was close to both of these men.

Eliana's interest did not go unnoticed by Maurice. Knowing that she was listening, he said, "That's good. I want to ask him a few questions about the Pierce Group."

The Pierce Group!

This was another phrase that Eliana had been waiting to hear.

Eliana focused on their conversation and strained her ears to hear more, but Maurice's and Corbin's voices were getting quieter. She turned around and found that they had moved quite a way away.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, so she couldn't let it slip through her fingers.

Eliana followed the two upstairs without hesitation.

When Maurice stepped into his office, she grabbed Corbin by the arm and pulled him to the door of the pantry.

"Mr. Jenkins, does Mr. Moran want coffee when he is talking business?" Eliana asked and put on her most flattering smile.

Corbin smiled to himself. 'She has been trapped at last,' he thought. 'The trick I played with Mr. Moran just now was not in vain.'

When Maurice found out about Eliana's background, he had asked Corbin to investigate what had happened to the Pierce Group. Maurice had invited Asher today because Maurice knew that Asher was likely to know the truth of what had happened that year.

Corbin raised his eyebrows in mock surprise and said,

"Yes, he wants it, but you don't want to serve him drinks, do you?"

"The boot is on the other foot now," Eliana said in a honeyed tone. "I still owe Mr. Moran money, right? I was paid fifty thousand for a cup of coffee before. This time it will be the same, right?"

She was really good at calculating!

Corbin was tempted to applaud Eliana's intelligence. She got the news and made money all at once, effectively killing two birds with one stone.

"Okay, you can bring the coffee in after you finish making it."

"Okay!"

Eliana rushed into the pantry and made a cup of coffee in record time. She then headed to the CEO's office and knocked on his door.

"Come in."

Eliana opened the door and saw that Asher and Maurice were sitting together on the sofa.

Asher stood up in surprise.

"Eliana, why are you here?"

Eliana sneered and remarked, "Mr. Harrison, don't act surprised. It was me who bought your wife's pink diamonds. What? Didn't she tell you?"

Asher was speechless. How could Erica mention her to him when she wanted him to never see Eliana again?

"Eliana, is that coffee for me?"

Asher quickly changed the subject and reached out for the coffee.

His hand slid deliberately across the back of Eliana's, making her shiver in disgust.

She was about to step back.

In the blink of an eye, Maurice had snatched the coffee.

"Mr. Harrison, it is a policy of mine that no one is allowed to touch my things without my permission. This includes my coffee, and my people."

Maurice gave Asher an icy stare as he held the cup.

Asher shivered. He could see the warning in Maurice's eyes. Maurice was like a beast guarding its territory against an enemy.

Did Maurice mean that Eliana was his woman? When did he go out with Eliana?

Asher was shocked. He had an awful thought.

Did Eliana already know what had happened back then?

Then... Why did Maurice ask him to come here today?

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

Chapter 140 Maurice Was Framed



As Asher began to understand the situation, fear turned his stomach cold. His first instinct was to run away.

But Maurice wasn't going to give him that chance.

"Have a seat."

Asher sat down uneasily.

Maurice sat as well. He got right to the point. "I want you to do me a favor, Mr. Harrison."

Asher's body stiffened, and he hesitated for a moment before replying, "How can I help you, Mr. Moran?"

Eliana clenched her fists. She had a feeling that Maurice was about to bring up the Pierce Group.

Maurice took a leisurely sip of coffee and placed his cup down. "It's not a big deal," he said slowly. "It's about some rumors that I've heard recently."

Asher's throat tightened and cold sweat ran down his back.

"What rumors?" Asher asked.

"I've heard that the reason the Pierce Group went bankrupt is because someone plotted against it," Maurice continued. "Mr. and Mrs. Pierce were driven to despair and died by suicide. Mr. Harrison, as a former employee of the Pierce Group, I thought that

you might know the true story."

If it was fated to happen, it would happen.

Asher's face went pale visibly.

Asher realized Maurice had found something out. He was testing Asher. If Asher didn't give him some information, Maurice wasn't going to let him go painlessly.

But Asher was also well aware that if he told Maurice that Gerald was the real culprit, he would die in agony.

Eliana lowered her head and stood quietly beside Maurice. She seemed calm, but her trembling hands gave her away.

She felt dizzy, like she wasn't getting enough air. She

was close to passing out.

Maurice noticed her discomfort and held her hand to support her.

The warmth from Maurice's palm spread through Eliana's body, slowly calming her down.

Asher nearly became blind with jealousy when he saw this.

He would never let Maurice win Eliana's heart!

Asher took a deep breath and said, "I don't know exactly what happened to the Pierce Group. I'm sure that Mr. Pierce's death was a result of overwhelming pressure from the Moran Group. But I can't say if anyone ever met with him in private..."

Eliana's heart jumped into her throat.

Was the truth about to come out?

"To be honest, I suspected that the villain is you, Mr. Moran," Asher said boldly.

The villain was... Maurice?!

What previously had been a comforting warmth from Maurice's palm now felt like burning metal. Without thinking, Eliana snatched her hand out of Maurice's and staggered back.

Maurice's face darkened. He raised his head and coldly stared at Asher.

Of course, Maurice had done nothing that Asher was accusing him of. How dare Asher try to smear Maurice's name right under his very nose!

"Stop talking nonsense. I'll give you one last chance. Who is behind the plot?"

Asher's confidence wavered in the face of Maurice's threatening manner.

But one look at Eliana was enough to fill him with the fuel of jealousy once again. He gritted his teeth and continued to lie.

"Mr. Moran, please, it would be wise for you not to push me. If you threaten to nullify the business relationship between us, that will not change my mind. I will still believe that you are the culprit," Asher said solemnly.

He was doing his best to act like a noble and resolute man, and to paint Maurice as a bully who used his power to target those beneath him.

Asher's shamelessness was almost funny to Maurice.

By now, Maurice had determined that Asher would not be providing him with the truth. The only way to solve the mystery was to find Hodge.

A cold smile split Maurice's face. "Well, Mr. Harrison, you'd better pray that the one behind you is strong enough to protect the Harrison Group. Now get out of here!"

Asher trembled and rushed out of the room.

Eliana felt like someone who had drunk far too much. She thoughtlessly leaned forward as if to follow Asher, but Maurice grasped her arm before she could move.

"Do you really believe that bastard's bullshit? Do you really think I did this?"

Eliana's mind was in chaos. Who was telling the truth and who was lying, Maurice or Asher? Who was the villain?

"Whether he is telling lies or not, it's none of your business."

Eliana tried to shake free of Maurice's grip.

Maurice didn't let go. His hold on her arm only tightened, preventing her escape.

"Mr. and Mrs. Pierce had a daughter..."

This short sentence hit Eliana like a thunderbolt.

She stared at Maurice, speechless.

Had her real identity been exposed?

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