

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 141 | Only Believe In Evidence



Eliana was preparing herself to be exposed.

However, to her surprise, Maurice jumped to a different question. "If you were the only daughter of the Pierce family, then would you believe that I was the one behind all of this?"

He did not reveal her identity, in the end.

He did it because he knew that it would be difficult for Eliana to get along with him as the daughter of the Pierce family, and he felt that it was best for the both of them to maintain their current relationship.

Eliana fell silent, reminiscing the past few days she had spent getting along with him.

He had helped her stay in the company; he had helped her deal with the other employees who were making life difficult for her; he had taken her to the party, and had sex with her when she had been drugged; he had helped her clean up the mess, prove her innocence, and saved her from Rachel's trap.

Eliana knew everything that he had done for her.

However, the Moran Group was still the one behind the acquisition of the Pierce Group, and Maurice was the dominant one.

Although she could not be sure that Maurice was the one behind everything just by relying on Asher's words, she could also not bring herself to trust Maurice just because he trusted her.

Maurice had indeed occupied an important place in

her heart, but the Pierce Group and her parents were also important to her. In fact, it was obvious that she would choose the latter.

"I only believe in evidence."

Saying that, she shook off his hand, turned around, and left.

Maurice stood there, looking lonely, staring at her receding figure.

At the same time, Asher had not gone too far, so when he saw Eliana walk out alone, he immediately caught up with her.

"Eliana, long time no see. I didn't have time to talk to you lately. How have you been?"

Just when he was about to grab her hand, Eliana

dodged him.

"Mr. Harrison, please behave yourself. You are married now."

Eliana's indifference towards him embarrassed him, but still he continued to talk to her.

"Eliana, don't be like that. I care about you.

Remember not to get too close to Maurice, okay? He is a shrewd guy, and he won't think twice about deceiving you."

There was a tenderness in Asher's eyes, as though he was still infatuated with her.

Eliana got goose-bumps all over her body, disgusted by his shamelessness.

"Asher, how dare you say that you care about me?"

You slept with my best friend and she almost killed me. Did you really think that I was going to trust you again just because you said that you cared about me? That won't even happen in your dreams!" Eliana retorted in disgust.

Asher's expression darkened when he heard those cold words, but he suppressed his anger, and pretended to be affectionate towards her.

"Eliana, you misunderstood me and I don't blame you. But everything that I did was for your own good. You will understand one day."

Eliana sneered, "Stop pretending like you're a loving man. If you don't have anything useful to say, then leave!"

It was Asher's first time seeing her so determined, and he had no choice but to leave.

And the moment he left, Eliana's phone started ringing.

Looking at the ID, she saw that it was from the same unknown number.

With a deep frown, she decided to answer it.

"Hello?"

There was a long moment of silence on the other end, so she was about to hang up when the man spoke.

"Eliana, it's me, Hodge."

"Hodge!"

She was surprised to hear from the man she had been looking for in the entire city.

Thinking about the circumstances, she figured that there must be something fishy about it.

"What are you doing?"

"Haven't you always wanted to know the truth behind the bankruptcy of the Pierce Group? Well, I can tell you all about it, but in exchange, I want you to get some information from Maurice for me."

Eliana's heart skipped a beat as she asked, "What information?"

"It's about an important ring. Maurice said that he lost it before, but... He seems to have found it recently."

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Chapter 142 A Special Day



A ring!

Why did both Preston and Maurice lose a valuable ring?

Eliana was a little surprised. What a coincidence!

"What do you need me to do?" she asked after a brief pause.

"All you have to do is find out the whereabouts of this ring."

Without waiting for her response, Hodge sent her a photo of the ring.

Eliana clicked on the photo and realized that the ring was familiar.

It was the gigolo's ring!

It was exactly the same as Preston's ring.

Eliana's mind was a mess as she examined the ruby ring in the photo.

Why did two people who had nothing in common and weren't connected with each other have the same ring?

The only answer she could come up with was that Mr. Moran and the gigolo were the same person.

However, Eliana immediately dismissed this possibility.

Maurice and Preston both appeared at the same time that day. So it was impossible that they were just one person.

Eliana was still hoping to get some useful information, but Hodge didn't give her the chance as he abruptly hung up the phone.

She held the phone and her heart was in turmoil.

Something was definitely wrong.

The mystery about the ring was like a small, sad stone in her throat. Things couldn't possibly be so coincidental.

Eliana dialed Preston's number.

Maurice was in a meeting at that time.

On the stage, the Project Department's director was explaining the company's project plan for the upcoming quarter. Maurice noticed that his phone was buzzing. He picked it up and realized that it was a call from Eliana.

She had just declared that she didn't believe him. What made her call him now? Oh! She was actually calling Preston. But Maurice was in a meeting and couldn't answer the phone and guise as Preston.

Maurice stared silently at the buzzing phone for a few seconds before turning it off.

Eliana became angrier when Preston did not answer the phone so she sent him several messages.

"Tell me the truth, Preston. Is the ring really your mother's?"

"Are you lying to me?"

"You'll be dead meat if you're lying to me!"

Eliana felt deceived and became more enraged after not receiving a response.

Maurice and Preston were not one person, but they had the exact same ring, so there could only be one truth.

Most probably, Preston stole the ring. Right! After all, how could a gigolo own such a valuable item?

Eliana suspected that Preston had stolen Maurice's ring from somewhere. Then she had taken it away by mistake, and he just tried to get her sympathy by

saying it belonged to his mother.

The more Eliana thought about it, the angrier she became. She had felt guilty the entire time, but it turned out that the gigolo was lying to her.

Maurice kept looking at his phone while in the meeting. He was getting anxious.

Maurice went back to his office right after the meeting. He then turned on his phone.

Several missed calls from Eliana popped up.

Why was she so eager to talk to Preston?

Several messages from her also appeared.

Reading the content, Maurice immediately felt alarmed and nervous.

Eliana learned about the ring?

Who told her?

Did someone tell her about it on purpose?

Why?

Maurice was deep in thought when Corbin came in.

"Boss, our men have found some information about Hodge."

Maurice's eyes lit up and he asked, "Where is he?"

Corbin wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. He just answered, "Hodge appeared in Gerald's territory."

Sure enough, it seemed that Gerald had something to do with the issue about the ring.

Damn it! Both of his identities were now at odds with Eliana.

Maurice was expressionless and looked so cold. The temperature in the office seemed to drop several degrees.

Even Corbin didn't dare to take a deep breath or do any noticeable action for fear of irritating the CEO.

All of a sudden, Corbin's phone alarm rang.

He glanced at Maurice as he turned off the alarm, hesitating to say something.

After a while, he uttered, "Boss, today is... that day."

"I know." For a few seconds, Maurice remained silent. "Postpone everything. I'll come with you to pick up Silas and have dinner at the old house. You can leave now."

Maurice then closed his eyes. He was so tired.

Corbin turned around and walked away quietly. He had been working for Maurice for five years. Every year on this special day, Maurice would stop working and show his vulnerability.

It was the death anniversary of his sister.

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"It's over. My heart can now enjoy some peace."

Eliana leaned back in her chair and looked over the design draft on the computer with a sigh of contentment. The day had come to a close for her.

She took a peek at her phone and saw that it was still early.

What if she left work early today? That way, she was able to avoid seeing Maurice and still pick up the children.

Eliana hurriedly packed up and left the workplace, thinking it was a wonderful idea.

Maurice and Corbin were standing nearby with a Rolls-Royce parked in front of them as she approached the corporate gate.

Could Eliana go back unnoticed?

Corbin waved at Eliana when he saw her standing outside the company's gate. "What a coincidence! You finished up your work early today. What's your plan?" he asked.

"The timing couldn't be better! It seems that Mr. Moran also leaves work at this time. I have an errand to attend to near Glamor Road." Eliana feigned a grin as she stealthily retracted her left leg and turned to face the other direction.

Adrian and Aileen's kindergarten was located close to Glamor Road.

Eliana was certain that Maurice would find no errors in her assertions.

It dawned on Corbin that they were both headed in the same direction.

Corbin had an idea after casting a close look at Maurice, who was standing aside quietly.

"What a happy accident! We'll be heading to a nearby place as well. I bet you need a ride. Hop in the car."

Maurice gave Corbin an apathetic look and ultimately did not refuse.

Eliana's jaw dropped. They couldn't possibly be going to the same place.

When she was ready to reject, she recalled Hodge's condition and swallowed her words of rejection.

She didn't want to betray Maurice, not in the slightest. She was just looking for information about the ring.

Suppose the ring Hodge described was the one that the dog had swallowed. Then she had a clearer idea of where it was.

"Sure, Mr. Moran, thank you very much."

Eliana opened the door and climbed into the vehicle. She was seated next to Maurice.

Maurice had been quiet until now, his ice-cold features projecting an air of aloofness.

Eliana had no idea how to start a conversation with him; thus she had to make peace with the chilly atmosphere.

Even Corbin, who was driving the automobile at the time, was unable to handle the dismal mood.

To help de-stress, how about tuning in to the

broadcast?

The radio was cranked up by Corbin.

"That breakup couldn't get any better. I pray for your well-being. The good ones are still not over..."

Crap! Who wrote that sort of song?

Corbin did not waste any time changing the channel.

"I wasn't being dishonest. Is there any reason for me to fabricate a story? You're familiar with who I am. I will never put on a show for you. I didn't make any false statements. If you believe you are not replaceable, you're wrong..."

The air in the automobile was becoming thicker and thicker.

"Could those be the worst songs ever composed? My head is pounding because of the commotion. You may turn it off now," Maurice yelled angrily.

Cold perspiration dripped from Corbin's brow as he switched off the radio.

Why was he always the one getting hurt?

The music stopped, and Eliana was finally able to open her mouth.

She pretended to remark unwittingly, "I have a question for you, Mr. Moran. I hope you'll answer me."

"Well, of course," Maurice calmly said.

There was some hope!

"I wonder whether you know anything about the

design of jewelry rings," Eliana inquired.

Maurice's gaze shifted to Eliana as he heard this. He hadn't looked her in the eyes since they'd gotten in the vehicle.

Maurice was thinking about the messages she'd sent to Preston then. He was aware that Eliana was testing him in regards to the ring, but had no intention of exposing her.

He would like to see how she was going to do that.

His eyebrows arched, Maurice said, "I have some rough ideas. What's the point of asking?"

That was just awesome! "May I ask you, Mr. Moran? Do you recognize this ruby ring?" questioned Eliana, after locating the picture of the jewelry Hodge had sent her and giving it to Maurice.

Maurice's pupils constricted. He had no idea Gerald's staff would present the picture to her directly.

What a dummy!

As soon as Eliana mentioned a ruby ring, Corbin's attention turned from the road to the conversation.

He feared that his employer's other identity would be found out.

Corbin was engrossed in his thoughts and didn't see the automobile ahead. So he braked hard...

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Chapter 144 Aileen Made Trouble

Eliana's body moved forward uncontrollably because of the sudden impact.

She was so terrified that her heart almost leaped out of her chest.

A pair of warm hands wrapped around her waist and pulled her back.

When Eliana came back to her senses, she was already in Maurice's arms. He was holding her very tightly.

"Are you okay?"

Maurice's low, hoarse voice came from above her head. Eliana's face immediately turned red, and she

jerked away from his arms.

"Ye...yeah" She shook her head, trying to calm her racing heart.

Corbin turned around and apologized, "I'm sorry, boss. It was my fault,"

"Be careful," said Maurice, straightening his tie.

The car was restarted. The embarrassing stalemate was immediately broken after the minor mishap. The atmosphere between Eliana and Maurice became intimate again.

"You have yet to respond to my question." Eliana dared not to look directly into Maurice's eyes.

Maurice took the phone and pretended to examine the photograph. "I know this ring, and I'm actually

looking for it," he said calmly.

"Is it yours?" Eliana asked.

"It's not mine. I just want to collect it."

That was it?

Eliana still did not believe Maurice.

Would Hodge make such an effort to find something so insignificant? He had even lured her with the truth in the past.

"Why are you so interested in this ring? Do you know where it is?"

Maurice stared at Eliana. His deep eyes seemed to be able to see right into her soul.

Eliana was agitated. "Of course not. How could I know something you don't even know?"

Maurice looked so calm. He didn't appear to be lying.

Eliana had to temporarily put her doubts aside.

Besides, it was easy to get information whenever necessary.

Eliana breathed a sigh of relief. She then realized something crucial.

Preston hadn't lied to her because the ring was indeed not Maurice's.

Damn it! She had wronged the gigolo again.

She wished she could just vanish when she remembered the messages she had sent.

Eliana was the type of person who couldn't keep her emotions to herself. Her face could clearly show what she felt. Maurice noticed her face changing in a matter of seconds, from being relaxed to complacent to regretful.

Maurice was amused by the quick change in her lovely expressions.

After a few moments, Eliana asked to get out of the car because the kindergarten was already nearby.

"I have arrived at my destination. Thank you."

Eliana got off the car. Maurice watched her walk away thoughtfully.

"Boss, it seems that Eliana is also heading to the kindergarten. Is she picking up the kids for Nana?"

Corbin guessed.

Kids?

Images of the twins flashed immediately in Maurice's mind.

The little girl was lovely and cute, and the little boy was cool and handsome as well. He had no idea why the images of the twins overshadowed Eliana's face in his mind.

Maurice thought the twins resembled Eliana more than Nana.

Something flashed through Maurice's mind out of nowhere.

"Are we still picking up Silas?"

Corbin's voice broke into Maurice's thoughts.

"No, have the bodyguards take him out first. Don't let Eliana see you there," Maurice ordered.

He didn't want to reveal that Silas was his nephew just yet.

Meanwhile, Eliana thought that she had done a good job keeping the secret as she took a detour to pick up the children at the kindergarten gate.

It was the end of school hours. As time passed, the adults who had been waiting with her had already left with the other children they picked up, but Aileen and Adrian were nowhere to be found.

Eliana became uneasy. Was there something wrong?

All of a sudden, she saw the teacher of the twins.

The usually amiable teacher had a straight face and asked, "You are Aileen and Adrian's mother, aren't you?"

Something must have happened.

"Yes. What happened to the kids?" Eliana asked anxiously.

"Nothing serious. It was just a minor squabble between the kids. Come with me," the teacher said seriously. "Aileen broke another child's valuable item."

Aileen?

Eliana was taken aback when she heard that. How could her obedient daughter make trouble?

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Chapter 145 Who Was The Liar



Eliana followed the teacher into the classroom.

Both adults and children were present. Two groups of people were facing off in the center of the room.

Aileen and Adrian were standing on one side. Aileen's eyes were red from crying and tears streaked down her cheeks.

Adrian stood on her right and comforted her in a low voice. Silas stood on her left and wiped her tears. Behind them stood Silas's bodyguards.

Eliana also recognized the other group of people.

Erica was in the lead.

Why was this woman always trying to make her life harder?

Eliana paid no attention to Erica as she strode over to Aileen and squatted in front of her. She caressed Aileen's tiny face and looked at her gently.

"What happened, my love? Don't cry. Mommy is here. Tell me what happened."

Her mother's comfort only made Aileen felt more aggrieved. She pursed her lips and stayed silent. Adrian was about to explain the situation, but a sharp voice interrupted him.

"Eliana, you need to discipline your daughter. She is a

little liar! She refuses to admit that she broke my daughter's diamond necklace. She is so ill-bred. Well, it's not surprising, since her father is a..."

"Shut up, Erica! Watch your mouth, or you'll regret it!" Eliana shouted.

Everyone was stunned by Eliana's outburst. Everyone except Erica, who was unfazed.

"Eliana, don't think that you can scare me just because of what happened with the pink diamonds last time. You are far below my league."

As she spoke, Erica held up the necklace, which was broken into two pieces.

"Everyone here can judge who is right and who is wrong," she said to the crowd. "I bought this precious diamond necklace as a gift for my daughter. My

daughter showed it to your daughter. Your daughter was jealous and broke it. Now she refuses to admit what she has done. What a cheap little liar! You won't be getting away with this."

The crowd whispered to each other and exchanged glances. Erica was satisfied to see that most of them were on her side.

Now that the Harrison family had gone through a crisis, her relationship with Asher was as good as before. Her status was far above that of Eliana, whose family had already fallen. Eliana was no competition to her.

"I didn't do it!" Aileen shouted. "Mommy, I didn't break the necklace. It was broken when Ivy showed it to me."

Aileen gripped Eliana's hand. Her face turned red and

all of her little body trembled in anger.

"That is true!" Adrian affirmed.

Eliana's heart ached. She hugged Aileen and patted her back. "Baby, it's okay. I believe you."

Aileen slowly calmed down.

Once Aileen had been comforted, Eliana walked to Erica's daughter, Ivy.

She squatted down and asked gently, "Ivy, can you tell me what happened?"

Ivy stared timidly into Eliana's eyes. She didn't dare to speak.

Ivy liked Eliana very much because she was gentler than her own mother.

The truth was that Ivy had broken the necklace. She was terrified that her mother would punish her for it. She asked her friend Aileen for advice and showed her the necklace. It was at that moment that Erica entered. Erica insisted that Aileen had broken the necklace.

Ivy opened her mouth to speak. But her mother shot her a deadly glance that scared Ivy into hiding the truth.

"The necklace... Aileen broke the necklace."

Though she spoke quietly, everyone heard her.

Erica smiled in triumph. "Did you hear that? Your daughter broke the necklace. It is your responsibility to compensate me for it."

Eliana raised her eyebrows. "If you want me to compensate for this necklace, I need to take a look at it so I can judge the price."

Erica thought that she was already the victor of this game, so she thoughtlessly handed over the necklace.

Eliana accepted the necklace and examined it carefully. It was an ordinary diamond necklace with a basic design. The diamond seemed to be expensive at first glance, as it looked like it weighed about 6 carats. The rest of the necklace was made of cheap pearls.

There was something off about the diamond.

Wait a moment.

Eliana realized what was wrong.

Eliana turned to the crowd and said confidently, "This diamond is a fake."

Erica's smile froze. "That's impossible. You're only claiming that because you don't have the money to compensate for it!"

Eliana smiled in disdain at Erica's refusal to admit the fraud.

She didn't have the time or energy to argue with Erica. She put the necklace on the table, picked up a glass, and smashed it into the diamond.

"What are you doing? Are you crazy?" Erica yelled.

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Chapter 146 The Fake Diamond



Eliana struck the diamond with the glass, and the fake diamond shattered into pieces with a loud bang.

Shocked, everyone looked at Erica.

"Looks like you gave your daughter a fake diamond, and tried to blackmail me. I should let the police handle the matter."

With a meaningful smile, Eliana picked up the broken necklace.

"Oh my God! Did she really buy a fake?"

"She was even forcing Aileen's mother to pay for it. Maybe, she was looking to extort money from the later!"

"She could have broken the necklace herself, you know? How could she ask her own child to lie for her? That's a sin."

Everyone present began to sneer at Erica with a disgusted look in their eyes.

She felt really embarrassed.

Eliana then proposed to call the police.

Watching her take out her phone and proceed to dial a number, Erica became flustered and shouted, "Stop her! Take the necklace back."

In just a second, her bodyguards rushed over.

Silas' bodyguards had frightened her before, so now, she brought her bodyguards with her every time she came to the kindergarten to pick up her child.

Silas ordered in a childish voice, "Don't let her succeed!"

The next second, his bodyguards rushed to Erica's bodyguards and began to push them away.

Seeing that, Erica snatched the necklace and ran away with Ivy.

Eliana became furious.

'How dare she try to escape?' She decided to catch her and teach her a lesson.

Just when she was about to chase Erica, she felt a small hand grabbing her dress.

Eliana looked down at Aileen, who seemed to be terrified.

"Mommy..."

It was only natural for a kid to be afraid in such a chaotic situation.

Glancing at the kids, Eliana figured that it was more important to watch over them than to chase after Erica.

She helped Aileen sit down in a chair and stroked her hair lovingly.

"It's okay, baby. I'm right here. No one will dare to bully you while I am here, okay? Look, even Adrian

and Silas are with you."

Sniffling, Aileen looked up and saw Adrian and Silas standing before her with a concerned look in their eyes.

Although she felt a little relieved, she was still heartbroken by her friend's betrayal.

"Mommy, why did Ivy lie? Wasn't she my friend?"

Aileen looked at Eliana pitifully with tears in her eyes.

Eliana sighed and asked, "Aileen, why do you think Ivy didn't dare to tell the truth?"

"Is it because her mother didn't allow her to?"

Aileen became afraid at the thought of Erica, and reminded herself that Eliana was the best mother in

the world.

With a warm smile, Eliana said, "You are so smart, Darling! Tell me, would you ever lie if I asked you to?"

Puzzled by her mother's question, Aileen thought for a while before she shook her head.

"No, I won't."

"That's right. Children should not do everything that adults ask them to. They should learn to distinguish right from wrong on their own. I hope that you turn out to be a sensible and honest woman in the future, Kiddo. You did great today!"

Hearing that, Adrian complained, "Mommy, you are so corny! You've said that so many times already."

Eliana frowned, feeling speechless. She did not

expect that her son would not agree with her.

And she really did not know what to do with him.

She quickly wiped away Aileen's tears. "I know that I said it a lot, but it works."

Upon hearing those comforting words, Aileen felt better.

"Aileen, here you go."

Silas handed her the candy that his teacher had given him earlier. "A kid who lies is not a good person. Don't talk to Ivy anymore."

Aileen had always consoled him by giving him a piece of candy and saying sweet words to him whenever he had been upset.

Taking the candy from him, Aileen gave him a firm nod.

She also did not want to be friends with a girl who lied to her.

As she saw the kids getting along with each other, Eliana's heart warmed up.

"Mr. Gorman, it's time for you to go home," a bodyguard urged Silas.

"Let's go together."

Eliana touched Silas' head, thinking that she should thank his bodyguards.

"Okay."

Eliana and the kids walked out of the school, followed

by the bodyguards. At the same time, Maurice's car was parked not too far away from the school gate.

"Oh, no! Mr. Moran, Mr. Gorman is walking out of the school with Miss Pierce and the twins!"

The moment Corbin saw them, he immediately turned around and informed Maurice.

Why were they coming out together?

Frowning, Maurice could not come up with any plans, so he said, "Try to avoid them, then."

As the CEO of the Moran Group, he never thought that he would be hiding from people.

Silas saw Maurice's car and was about to wave to him. However, the car drove away at a high speed.

Silas was puzzled. 'What happened? I didn't even get in the car!'

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Chapter 147 Were You Sad



Did he really see what he thought he saw?

Silas felt something was weird. He immediately called Maurice on his smart watch.

"Hello, uncle. Why aren't you here to pick me up yet?"

"I'm on my way. Wait a little."

Maurice asked Corbin to park the car on a nearby corner. From there they could secretly observe Eliana and the children.

"You are always busy with work. Are you still working? Have you forgotten what day it is?"

Silas was irritated and hurt.

Before Maurice could explain, Silas had already hung up in disappointment.

Silas stood still in silence. His little body drooped down, making him look like an abandoned puppy.

Aileen and Adrian glanced at each other. "Silas, if your uncle isn't picking you up, you can come to our house," Aileen said. "Bowling isn't there, but we can play with Foodie."

Adrian bumped Silas' shoulder. "That's right. Let's go to our house and play."

"Not today." Silas shook his head and looked down at the ground. He was silent.

Eliana could tell that something was wrong with Silas.

He was usually a polite and sensible kid, and it was strange for him to reject an invitation and ignore his friends.

Eliana squatted down, grasped his hand, and asked gently, "Silas, can you tell me why you are sad?"

Eliana's kindness reached Silas' heart. He bit his lip and tears welled up in his eyes. "Today is the day... my parents died. But my uncle has forgotten about it."

This stunned Eliana. She could see her younger self

in Silas. She knew better than anyone the pain of losing parents.

Poor kid...

Eliana hugged and comforted Silas. "Silas, you have to believe that your uncle has not forgotten what day it is today. You lost your parents, and your uncle also lost his sister. How could anyone who lost their loved one not feel grief? He must have something going on today. I'll stay with you and wait for a while, okay?"

As a mother of two, Eliana knew that childcare was not easy.

After Silas' parents died, only his uncle was left to take care of him. Since he was also working, it was inevitable that he would not be able to give Silas his complete attention.

After a while, a Lincoln limousine came to a stop in front of Eliana. She could barely see a man wearing sunglasses and a mask in the driver's seat.

The windows into the back seat were completely dark.

The driver looked strangely familiar.

As Eliana tried to get a closer look at him, he said, "Mr. Gorman, I apologize for my tardiness. Please step in the car." Corbin tried to make his voice sound different.

Eliana frowned when she heard the driver's strange voice.

Silas was also confused, but he didn't want to. He said goodbye to Eliana and the twins.

"Miss Pierce, Aileen, Adrian, I'm leaving now.

Goodbye."

"Have a nice dinner with your uncle." Eliana hugged Silas.

Silas waved goodbye to the three of them and got into the limousine.

"Where is Maurice?" Silas asked Corbin suspiciously.

"Here." Maurice sat up in the back seat.

Maurice was late because he had changed to a different car to avoid Eliana recognizing him.

"Silas, I'm sorry. I haven't forgotten what today is. We agreed to have dinner together today, and I won't break my promise." Maurice's voice was sincere.

Silas was surprised and turned around. The kind man

Maurice's eyes. "Your mother was my only sister," he said slowly. "When I lost her, it felt like my world was collapsing. But I still have you, Rosina's only child. I have sworn to protect you as well as I can. Do you understand?"

Memories filled Maurice's mind, accompanied by a sharp pain in his heart and a sadness so strong he felt like he couldn't breathe.

Before their parents died, they told them to support each other and told Maurice to protect his sister, but...

He had lost Rosina forever...

To others, Maurice seemed crazy after Rosina's death. All he could do was distract himself with endless work.

If he hadn't have Silas to look after, he didn't know if

he could have held on.

Silas watched Maurice silently. Though they lived together, they had never talked with each other so candidly before.

Silas used to think that Maurice was responsible for his parents' death. If they hadn't taken Maurice's car, they would have still been alive. When Maurice immersed himself in his work, Silas thought that meant he wasn't sad about their death. Now, for the first time, he understood the grief Maurice was feeling.

Eliana had been right. His uncle was as grief-stricken as he was.

"D-don't be too upset. Miss Pierce told me that you wouldn't forget what today is. I shouldn't have blamed you," Silas said, giving Maurice an awkward pat on

the shoulder.

'Miss Pierce? That's Eliana.'

Maurice felt a wave of warmth melting the ice around his heart.

Silas thought that Aileen had been wronged today. He complained angrily to Maurice, "Miss Pierce is so kind, but someone is always being mean to her. Ivy Harrison's mother was bullying Aileen and Miss Pierce today. She used a fake diamond necklace to frame Aileen. She said that Aileen had broken it and demanded that Miss Pierce compensated for it. She is so hateful!"

Silas told Maurice about the situation in a clear manner.

Ivy Harrison? She was Erica's daughter. So Erica was

causing trouble for Eliana again?

Maurice guessed the truth immediately.

"Don't worry. Bullies will come to a bad end."

Maurice touched Silas' head and decided that he would teach Erica a lesson in the future.

The limousine sped along and soon arrived at the old mansion.

Maurice got out and opened the door for Silas.

As usual, he reached out his hand to grasp Silas'.

Silas stiffened for a moment, but he didn't refuse.

Maurice led Silas into the old mansion.

Earle Moran, the real leader of the Moran family, was sitting on the sofa in the living room.

He was a legend in the business world for decades. He was now in his seventies.

His hair and beard were all white, and he wore a black suit. His face was hard and cold. A pair of domineering eyes flashed with an icy light from within deep sockets. Even sitting on the sofa in his home, he seemed alienated from others.

Maurice had that same domineering aura. But Earle's aura grew stronger as time went by, until just a glance from him could make one's blood run cold.

"Why do you return so late?" Earle's deep voice sounded like it had the power to penetrate into the depths of a listener's heart.

Silas couldn't stop himself from cowering behind Maurice.

"Maurice, today is an important day, and it is inappropriate for you to be late." Gerald seized the opportunity to echo Earle.

Maurice was used to it.

Even on a day like this, his uncle would not miss an opportunity to belittle him in front of his grandfather.

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

Chapter 149 Accept Eliana As Her Granddaughter-in-law



"You're both here, Maurice and Silas."

In the blink of an eye, the chilly feeling in the room dissipated when Nancy walked into the living room with a dish of fruit.

"What are you referring to?"

"It's nothing, Mom," Gerald said. He had to treat his mother with respect.

Nancy snarled at Earle and Gerald. "What's the matter with you? Surely you don't want to frighten the kid."

She took Silas in her arms.

Obediently, Silas leaned towards Nancy's breast. When he wasn't acting like an adult and acting like a child, he was lovable.

"Dear Great-grandma, how are you?"

"You poor little thing, the last time I saw you was long ago. I miss you terribly."

Nancy gave Silas a pinch on the face and a kiss on the cheek.

Silas gathered his strength to speak, raising his head. "Don't blame Uncle Maurice, Great-grandpa. Because I had been playing for a long time, we arrived late."

When Earle saw his granddaughter's sole child, his expression softened. He gave Maurice an uninterested look and said, "Do not repeat that. Sit down. I guess it's only right if we have a meal."

"Sure."

Immediately after Earle's comments, everyone sat down. There was silence for a minute, except for the sound of plates and forks hitting.

Gerald was upset when he saw how peaceful the room was.

He feigned concern and said, "Maurice, I've heard that you tore up the Jarvis household in order to win the affections of a lady. Is this accurate?"

Inwardly, Maurice scoffed as he put down the food he was picking up.

Today, Gerald tried to make it as tough as possible for him.

Earle's scowl was anticipated, and he enquired, "Maurice, tell me what's happening. Who's that woman?"

Maurice laid down his forks, wiped his mouth gently, and answered, "Grandpa, I didn't wipe out the Jarvis family for the sake of a woman. In recent years, the Jarvis family has been a spent arrow. They still hoped to gain an edge by using the closeness of the Moran family to them. Allow them to take advantage of us, and more families will follow suit and do the same in the future. I can't let that happen!"

After he heard this, Earle's expression became a little softer.

Gerald was rather persistent. "Really? Everyone in the workplace was aware that you pursued Eliana, according to what I've heard."

Earle squinted and asked, "Eliana?"

Gerald's responded, "Yes, that's correct. She is the

sole daughter of the Pierce Group's owner, and the group declared bankruptcy five years ago."

"I advise you, Maurice, although you may have a good time with a low-status lady, you should not take things to a serious level. The tragedy of the last generation is something that shouldn't recur. Especially if you'll be one involved."

Maurice's father's demise saddened Earle. Every time he mentioned him, he was overcome with grief.

These statements were unbearable to Nancy. She chastised Earle by pointing her finger at his nose. "All of you, please stop talking now. Earle, I'd want to tell you something. I'm happy to have Eliana as my granddaughter-in-law. Come on, someone, stop it! Didn't everyone learn enough from the past? I will flee if somebody tries to cause problems for Maurice again. Leaving the Moran family is an option for me!"

Earle remained silent as a result of the scolding. This dominant husband, who had been that way his whole life, couldn't stand up to his wife. His wife appeared to be able to persuade him to give in to her.

Gerald was unable to say anything harsh when Nancy became enraged.

They were all awestruck by Nancy.

Silas gave Nancy a sneaky thumbs-up beneath the table.

Nancy was able to settle a disagreement right away.

Maurice rarely sat in front of Silas' bed in the evenings to lull him to sleep. On the nightstand, there was a snapshot of the whole family.

"Sleep now. I'm not going anywhere till you're sound asleep."

Silas's quilt was tugged by Maurice, who perched on the side of the bed.

"Then you should keep your word," Silas whispered, burying his head in the comforter.

"Of course." Maurice's grin became softer and softer around the corners of his lips.

Maurice didn't leave until Silas was well asleep.

It was already far into the wee hours of the morning. Maurice went alone to the balcony and started smoking. He could only really experience his yearning for someone at that exact time.

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

Chapter 150 Being Furious



Maurice's alone time was soon interrupted by an unwelcomed guest.

It was Gerald.

"Maurice, it is such a surprise to see that you dote on your nephew so much, even though you're not even married yet. It's such a pity that your sister died at such a young age."

The cigarette between Maurice's fingers slipped to the floor and he turned around with an unmistakable fierceness in his eyes.

He grabbed Gerald's neck and pressed him against the balcony railing, the sheer force causing half of his body to hang in the air as though he was about to fall to his death any moment.

Although Gerald was terrified, he tried his best to pull back Maurice's hand with a fierce look in his eyes.

However, his strength could not compare to Maurice's, and now, his life was in Maurice's hands.

Gerald felt the air in his lungs slowly decrease, and his vision was starting to blur. Maurice, who was strangling him, looked like a devil.

It was only natural for Maurice to be so furious upon getting offended.

"Gerald, if you dare to mention anything about my

mother or sister again, I will make sure that you die a tragic death!" Maurice hissed in a hoarse voice.

Hearing his devilish threat, Gerald could not help but nod with difficulty.

Actually, Maurice was prepared to kill him.

Veins popped out of his hands and his eyes were red with anger.

If he had used a little more strength, then he could have killed the man who caused his sister's death, but he could not bring himself to do it, because if he did, then his family would fall apart. What would happen to Silas then?

Maurice breathed heavily, trying to suppress his murderous intent.

He knew that it was still not the right time to kill Gerald, but he was determined to make him pay thousand times the price when the time came.

Thinking of that, Maurice loosened his grip.

Gerald covered his neck, retreated two steps, leaned over, and coughed violently.

His survival instincts drove him away from danger...
From Maurice.

"Are you plotting something with Hodge?" Maurice stubbed the cigarette on the floor, his sharp eyes fixed on Gerald.

Gerald argued, "Are you really that paranoid? Do you think that everyone wants to hurt you?"

There was a look of disdain and ridicule in Maurice's

eyes. "I know that you destroyed the Pierce family for your own selfish gain. But you'd better behave yourself from now on, and don't let me get any dirt on you."

Gerald was shocked to see Maurice, who had once been a weak boy, grow up to be a fierce man.

At the same time, he was not the kind of person who would just sit and wait for his death. He would get revenge for everything sooner or later, probably once he found the ring...

Gerald lowered his eyes, and left, hiding the conspiracy in his heart.

Maurice's family was full of scheming relatives, while Eliana's family was filled with warmth, laughter, and happiness.

Their strikingly contrasting families lived under the same sky with the shining moon.

Meanwhile, Eliana just finished having dinner with her family.

She sat down with Nana in the living room sofa, while Adrian and Aileen played with their new puppy.

Aileen suddenly seemed to feel depressed and sat down sullenly.

"What's the matter, Aileen?" Eliana asked.

"Mommy, where is Bowling? I do love Foodie, but I miss Bowling a lot."

"Don't be so upset. We will find Bowling soon," Eliana said, stroking her daughter's hair lovingly.

Even though she seemed to be calm on the surface, her heart was roaring.

She wanted to find Bowling too! After all, the ring was still in the dog's belly, and she could not afford to let it be.

Thinking of the ring, Eliana suddenly remembered her phone call with Hodge.

Lately, the ring had really been the cause of all the problems in her life, and she found it weird. And whenever she was close to finding the clue, the mystery would become more difficult to solve.

'How about I ask Nana? Perhaps, she could have some ideas.'

Eliana cleared her throat and looked at Nana seriously. "I have something to tell you, but don't be

too shocked by it, okay?"

With a bag of chips in her arms, Nana was enjoying the variety show. She did not even turn around and asked casually, "What is it?"

"Well... Hodge contacted me."

"What? Come again?" Nana asked in a loud voice, letting the bag of chips fall to the floor in shock.

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