

## THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

### Chapter 161 Comfor

Maurice leaned over Eliana as soon as he finished speaking. Their close proximity and sudden mood shift left her breathless.

She returned the empty bowl to Maurice and showed no signs of wanting to leave anymore. Instead, she lowered her head and refused to look at him again.

Maurice took the empty bowl and didn't utter a word. He stood up and promptly left the room.

Once the door was shut, Eliana was all alone again.

In the darkness, Eliana sat on the bed with her arms tightly wrapped around her legs. She buried her face on her knees as countless emotions surged to her

heart.

Hodge was in a dire state, remaining unconscious and weak. What on earth should Eliana do to find out the truth about her parents' death?

And what did Hodge mean to tell her before he passed out? He wanted to tell who the criminal was, but he failed.

Nothing seemed to make any sense. Was Maurice truly responsible for all this?

Eliana had never felt this kind of pain before. Moreover, she was helpless to do anything.

Suddenly, a familiar ringtone broke the dreary silence.

Eliana raised her head and picked up her phone. Preston's name appeared on the screen.

"Hello, Preston."

"Eliana, is there something wrong? Your voice sounds gloomy and weak."

Eliana effortlessly harbored many grievances in her heart for a long time, like the strong woman she was. But when she heard Preston's deep voice, her eyes grew misty, and her strength disappeared.

People were always like this. When no one else cared about them, they could be tough and resilient. But once someone showed concern for them, they would break down easily.

Unable to keep her emotions bottled up, Eliana began sobbing and told Preston what had happened.

She cried her heart out as she recounted the

harrowing events, from Hodge's car accident to being held captive in Maurice's room.

"You know what? That asshole locked me up and forced me to eat and drink medicine."

The more Eliana thought about it, the angrier she became. She wished that she had bitten Maurice's neck a little harder.


Unbeknownst to her, Maurice was the person on the other end of the line. He smiled in amusement at everything he had heard.

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Chapter 162 Something Fishy Between Them





Eliana woke up early the next morning. She immediately put her hand over her forehead. Her body temperature had dropped.

She shook her head as she remembered her dream from the night before, wherein Preston had kissed her on the forehead. But when she thought about it, she realized that it was actually Maurice.

Even her dream was hazy.

Eliana sighed.

Suddenly, the door was opened.

Eliana quickly shut her eyes and pretended to sleep. She didn't want to see Maurice's face yet, especially when she had just woken up.

"Eliaana, are you awake?"

Apparently, it was Maurice's grandmother.

Eliaana couldn't stay in bed any longer. She quickly opened her eyes and sat up.

"Mrs. Moran, why are you here?"

Eliaana was slightly embarrassed. She had adamantly refused to have a relationship with Maurice, but she was in his bed.

"Just lie down. You are still sick."

Nancy walked to the bed and sat on the edge.

"Eliaana, I'm very happy that you came. I heard it was Maurice who brought you back in his arms yesterday," she said warmly, holding Eliaana's hand.

The old lady gave Eliana a playful look, as if she were looking at her granddaughter-in-law.

"Mrs. Moran, you misunderstand," Eliana said quickly. "Maurice and I..."

Nancy cut her off, saying, "I'm older and more experienced. I can definitely tell whether Maurice likes you or not. Where is he, by the way? He shouldn't be going out since his girlfriend is sick. He's gone too far."

Nancy couldn't help but be concerned about her grandson's emotional state.

Eliana woke up early the next morning. She immediately put her hand over her forehead. Her body temperature had dropped.

He moved so slowly. When would he marry Eliana? How long would it take for her to finally have a great-

grandchild?

"Mrs. Moran, I'm fine now," Eliana assured her.

Nancy felt sorry for Eliana. She touched Eliana's face lovingly and said, "Look at you. Your face is thinner. I have made a sandwich and heated a cup of milk for you. Hurry up and have them."

Nancy then instructed a maid to immediately bring the sandwich and milk to Eliana, not giving her a chance to refuse.

Eliana didn't dare mention going home in front of Nancy, so she just obediently sat on the bed and ate the food.

"Good girl. Take the medicine after your breakfast. You young people don't take getting a cold seriously, but it will harm your health if it worsens."



Eliana listened to Nancy's nagging while finishing up the food.

At that moment, Eliana felt the warmth of family for the first time in a long time.

Her mother was exactly like that. Ingrid would always nag at her when she was sick, complaining that she didn't care about her own health. But no one had ever talked to her in that way since her mother died.

She had a string of bad luck in the days following her return from abroad.

It was either Maurice who would make things difficult for her or Preston who would bully her. Even when she was sick, she had to deal with it alone, without telling her children.

Now, with Nancy taking care of her, Eliana felt like she was back to being a helpless child, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Eliana, why are you crying? Is there any problem? Maurice is entirely to blame. Wait a second. I'll call him."

Nancy blamed her grandson for everything. In any case, her future granddaughter-in-law couldn't possibly be wrong.

Eliana was startled and immediately stopped crying.

"Mrs. Moran, I'm fine. Don't call Maurice."

She just felt touched. Things would surely get out of hand if Nancy called Maurice.

But Nancy didn't listen to her. She still called Maurice.

At the time, Maurice was attending a company meeting.

The Moran Group had just released its mid-year report that day. All of the company's leaders at various levels were present.

However, due to the car accident involving Corbin, the company temporarily hired Theo Scott as Maurice's assistant.

It was Theo's first day as Maurice's assistant, and he didn't know the ins and outs of the job yet. On such a significant occasion, it was normal for him to be nervous.

People who were nervous were more likely to make mistakes.

The first tragedy in Theo's career happened soon after. He was so nervous that he projected Nancy's video call to Maurice directly on the screen.

Nancy's face appeared on the large screen in the meeting room. Simultaneously, another person's face could be seen.

Wasn't that Eliana? Eliana was at the CEO's residence.

Everyone was taken aback and looked at Maurice.

Something fishy must be going on between them.

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Why was his grandmother hanging out with Eliana?

The sudden video call also confused Maurice, who immediately signaled Theo to turn it off. But before Theo could do anything, Nancy started nagging.

"You brat, don't hang up! You have to apologize to Eliana. You brought her home with you. But why did you leave her alone when she was sick? How could you do that? Apologize now!" Nancy urged Maurice to apologize to Eliana.

Sitting behind Nancy, Eliana finally realized that something was wrong.

'Wait... Why are there so many people surrounding Maurice? Is he attending a meeting?'

"Grandma, I'm in a meeting."

Eliana felt as if the entire world had collapsed on her in an instant.

Damn it! She couldn't clear her name any longer.

"He's in a meeting, Mrs. Moran. Please hang up immediately." Eliana was very anxious that she was even sweating profusely.

"No, he owes you an apology."

Nancy was adamant. She didn't save Maurice's face even in front of random people.

Maurice realized he wouldn't be able to get through it easily. He had to make a compromise in order to end the farce as soon as possible.

"Eliana..." Maurice's voice was very serious.

"Oh!"

Eliana was surprised.

"I'm sorry. And since you still haven't recovered yet, take your medicine and eat well."

"Oh... Okay."

Eliana was still dazed.

Did this man's personality change in an instant? Didn't he threaten to lock her in a small dark room yesterday?

Somehow, after hearing him apologize, Eliana felt... much better.

Maurice obeyed no one but his grandmother.

Why was his grandmother hanging out with Eliana?

The sudden video call also confused Maurice, who immediately signaled Theo to turn it off. But before Theo could do anything, Nancy started nagging.

"That's good."

Nancy then hung up the call with satisfaction.

The screen went back to normal.

Maurice looked around the stunned crowd and said calmly, "Let's proceed."

After the meeting, Maurice went back to his office and pulled a long face. He immediately summoned Theo to his office.



"Your name is Theo Scott?"

Theo was standing in front of the furious big boss, trembling.

"Yes, sir."

"Don't do anything stupid like that again."

Maurice resisted the urge to fire Theo right away and just motioned for his assistant to leave the office as soon as possible.

Three assistants had infuriated him prior to the meeting this morning.

Maurice then realized that Corbin had never made such a stupid mistake since he became his assistant. Maurice had forgotten how good Corbin was until that

moment.

What about paying Corbin a visit?

When something went wrong with his boss's work, Corbin was finally remembered and appreciated.

In the afternoon, Maurice went to the hospital.

The ward's door was half open. As Maurice approached, he noticed a middle-aged couple tending to Corbin. They must be his parents.

They were happily conversing, laughing at each other's remarks from time to time.

Maurice was moved by that warm scene, but he also felt a little upset.

He had once felt this kind of simple happiness, but it

had long since gone.

Maurice didn't want to disturb the family's moment, so he chose to leave silently.

Maurice and Nana walked past each other in the hospital corridor.

Nana stopped, puzzled as to why the man appeared to be familiar. She turned around right away, but Maurice was already out of her sight.

Nana then concluded that she might just have been mistaken.

Nana ignored the matter and went straight to Corbin's ward.

"I'm here to see you, Corbin!" Nana called out before she even entered the ward.

She felt embarrassed as soon as she walked in and saw Corbin's parents.

"Who is she?"

Corbin's mother looked at both her son and Nana. "Son, your father and I won't disturb you anymore. Have a good chat with this girl," she said when she finally realized something.

She drew Corbin's father out of the ward as she spoke.

Corbin, with his head wrapped in gauze and his legs in a cast, asked, "What are you doing here?"

"How did you let this happen to yourself?"

Nana was really stunned to see him like that.

Corbin groaned. "I had a car accident, can't you see? I've had bad luck since I met you. Don't you think you are my curse?"

Nana was not convinced. "You think I'm your curse? No, you're my curse. You failed to do everything I asked you to do."

They started arguing with each other.

After a few moments, a nurse came in.

"Corbin Jenkins, right? You need a shot right now."

Nana felt that she had to leave after learning that Corbin was about to receive an injection.

When she was about to turn around and leave, the nurse suddenly asked, "Are you the patient's

girlfriend? The patient faints during injection. Why don't you stay and assist him?"

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

### Chapter 164 The Police Came



Did he really faint during injection? Or was the nurse just kidding?

Nana looked at Corbin with wide eyes and saw that his face was pale, and his eyebrows were tightly knitted. He seemed to be resistant and utterly nervous.

Upon her observation, he seemed like he would

actually faint.

"Oh my goodness. You're a tough and masculine individual, but you're afraid of tiny needles?"

Nana couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Excuse me? Can't men faint at the sight of needles?"  
Corbin's cheeks flushed in embarrassment.

A few moments later, Nana felt odd about something the nurse had said.

Wait a minute...

Did the nurse just refer to her as Corbin's girlfriend?

"Miss, it seems you've gotten it all wrong. I'm not actually his girlfriend. Our relationship is purely business. We are just creditor and debtor," Nana

hurriedly explained, hoping to clear things up.

A knowing smile suddenly spread across the nurse's face.

"It's alright. There's no need to be so shy about it. Apart from his mother, no other female has come to visit him except for you. If you are not his girlfriend, then who is?"

Nana's face immediately turned red.

"That's it, enough talking. I'm ready now. Give me the injection."

Gritting his teeth in anticipation, Corbin unbuttoned his hospital gown and exposed his shoulder. He nervously gulped as he stared at the syringe in the nurse's hand. Curling his hands tightly into fists, Corbin tried to stop himself from trembling.



Nothing else had terrified him since he was a child. He could climb great heights and fight larger foes, but he could never escape the fear of needles even now that he was a full-grown adult.

However, it was different this time because Nana was watching. He had to show her that he wasn't a coward.

Wearing a determined face, he willed himself to go on with the procedure.

Did he really faint during injection? Or was the nurse just kidding?

Nana stood nearby and watched the nervous Corbin. She seemed to be caught in quite a dilemma.

'Corbin had just assisted me in the pursuit of Hodge. How about helping him this time?'

After giving it some thought, Nana walked over to stand in front of Corbin and blocked his sight from the shiny needle.

"Hey, I can take care of myself. It's none of your business!"

Despite his attempts to wave Nana aside, Corbin was actually scared. Even though he wanted to mock the woman, he had already instinctively cowered behind her body.

"Don't say anything you don't mean, and play nice. If you open your mouth to insult me, I'll move away and leave you on your own."

Nana threatened to abandon him, but truthfully she would do no such thing.

"No! Please don't!"

In a state of panic, Corbin grabbed Nana's clothes.

"So you admit defeat, right?" Nana burst into laughter upon seeing this big man turn into a crybaby.

"Yes, you are beautiful and kind. No one else can compare to your gorgeous looks and compassionate heart!" Corbin cried out in defeat.

The nurse carefully injected Corbin while enjoying their public display of affection.

"Look at how sweet you two lovebirds are. How could you say you were not a couple?" the nurse teased with a grin as she applied a cotton swab on Corbin's shoulder.

"We are not in a relationship! Let me explain..." Nana

suddenly became anxious.

"There's no need for an explanation. Don't worry, I understand."

The nurse gave Nana an encouraging wink and turned around to leave, closing the door behind her. Nana and Corbin both dropped their eyes to the floor and fidgeted awkwardly.

"Well, were you able to catch Hodge?"

To ease the embarrassing atmosphere between them, Corbin decided to break the silence and change the topic.

"That's actually a big problem of mine right now. Not only did we fail to capture Hodge this time, but my friend suddenly went missing. She hasn't come back yet, and I don't know where to begin looking for her."

Nana sighed deeply and looked genuinely upset.

'Her friend? It must be Eliana. But that's impossible. How could Eliana be missing? She must be at Maurice's house.'

Unknowingly, Corbin immediately guessed the truth.

"Don't worry about it too much. Maybe your friend just went..."

Before he could finish his words, a stern-looking policeman suddenly entered the room.

"Good day, folks. Are you Corbin Jenkins?"

After acknowledging Nana's presence, the policeman stared curiously at Corbin, who was lying on the bed.

"Yes, sir. What is this about? Have I done anything wrong?"

"Corbin Jenkins, you have been declared a prime suspect of a hit-and-run crime, resulting in a civilian casualty. I need to ask you some questions."

A vehicular accident that caused a casualty?

"Sir, I'm afraid you might be making a mistake. Are you sure you have the right guy?"

Nana narrowed her eyes in confusion.

Corbin was afraid of needles. How could he simply escape after causing a car accident?

In stark contrast to the troubled Nana, Corbin seemed to be calm. He knew that it must have something to do with Hodge, but he couldn't let Nana find out that

his boss was also involved.

Quickly formulating a plan in his mind, he realized the first step was finding a way to make Nana leave.

Turning to the confused woman, he said coldly, "The police officer and I need to talk in private. Show yourself out the door."

Nana felt worried about him, but when she heard Corbin's dismissive tone, she suddenly became frustrated.

"Fine. Whatever. I don't care about you anyway."

After finishing her words, she walked out of the ward with a bitter look on her face.

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

### Chapter 165 Maurice Took Action



Someone informed Gerald about the police paying Corbin a visit regarding Hodge's accident.

"Great! Corbin is Maurice's confidant. If something goes wrong, Maurice could be implicated. That's fantastic!"

Gerald smiled evilly as he sat in his office chair.

His eyes were gloomy as he touched the bruises on his neck. He finally got his revenge on Maurice this time.



"Boss, what if Maurice betrays Corbin and blames him for the accident?" Sean Weston, his secretary, reminded him.

Gerald sneered and replied, "My nephew looks cold and ruthless, but in fact, he cares the most about personal feelings. That is his fatal weakness."

"That's right! People who do great things do not bother about futile things. You can accomplish great things, boss. Your greatest strength is that you do not let yourself be controlled by emotions. You have no weaknesses at all." Sean kept flattering his boss.

Suddenly, Gerald's smile froze.

Was his secretary praising him?

He glared at Sean, and Sean snapped back to reality. "I didn't mean that, boss. Please let me explain."

"Forget it. This conversation is over. I'd like to see how Maurice can get out of this predicament."

Gerald then stood up and fixed his sleeves.

"Let's go back and see if we can find anything interesting."

Sean let out a sigh of relief and followed Gerald out of the office.

They walked toward the underground parking garage. Suddenly, a Bentley rushed towards Gerald.

Gerald subconsciously pushed Sean beside him as the car approached.

Someone informed Gerald about the police paying Corbin a visit regarding Hodge's accident.

"Ah!"

Sean, who had been pushed out of the way to block the car, closed his eyes and screamed in fright.

But then the Bentley screeched to a halt in front of him.

Sean was so terrified at that critical moment of life and death that he collapsed to the floor.

On the other hand, Gerald didn't care about his secretary at all. He ran towards the exit without looking back.

Gerald was clearly the target.

The driver maneuvered the car to follow Gerald.

"Damn it! Help!"

Gerald was frightened out of his wits. He dashed around the parking lot like a madman until he was cornered by the Bentley. There was no way out.

Gerald collapsed to the floor as his legs went limp.

The car stopped, just as he thought he was doomed.

Gerald couldn't open his eyes due to the bright headlights of the car.

He vaguely saw a familiar figure get out of the car, holding a long iron stick. The stick made a harsh sound as it scratched the floor.

The figure got closer. Gerald's eyes widened in disbelief as he saw the man's face clearly.

"Maurice!"

"You have good eyesight, Uncle Gerald."

Maurice stood in front of Gerald, holding the iron stick and wearing a cold smile. His tone was very cold, and there was a storm brewing in his eyes.

"You lunatic! What the hell are you doing?! I'm your elder. Is this how you treat your elders? I have to inform your grandfather that..."

Maurice waved his iron stick at Gerald before he could even finish his sentence.

"Ah!" Gerald was so terrified that he screamed and covered his head with both hands.

Bang! The iron stick hit the wall.

"Gerald, this is just a small gift for you," Maurice

sneered. "I've found evidence that you hired people to hit Hodge with the car. I'll let you pay the price. Just wait and see."

Gerald had already been shaken to his core by the blow. He sat on the floor in a daze.

What a coward!

Still holding his iron stick, Maurice climbed into his car and then drove away without looking back.

When the Bentley had already been gone for a long time, Sean approached Gerald and asked, "Boss... are you okay?"

Gerald had not recovered from his fright until that point. He thought about how frightened he was because of what Maurice had just done. He became even more furious and revengeful.

"Maurice! You son of a bitch! I swear I'll teach you a lesson that will last you a lifetime!" Gerald cursed, but he still didn't have the strength to stand up.

He then yelled at Sean, "What are you waiting for? Come and help me up!"

Sean came back to his senses. He carefully assisted Gerald in getting up, and the two limped to Gerald's car.

Apparently, Gerald's Rolls-Royce had been smashed.

Gerald was so furious that he couldn't even say a word.

All of a sudden, Sean's phone rang.

"Boss, bad news! We have several big projects that

are now gone."

Gerald froze. After a while, a deafening roar echoed throughout the garage.

"Maurice! I'll kill you!"

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

### Chapter 166 An Auction



Eliana had been staying in the villa for two days already.

Maurice had never shown up since that night. The servants of the Moran family, however, did not dare to



let her go because of his order.

Nancy, on the other hand, made sure she ate nutritious food every day. Now that Eliana had completely recovered, she could no longer bear being imprisoned in his villa.

Moreover, Aileen and Adrian would be worried if she still did not go home.

Nancy came over with a smile on her face, looking quite happy, just as Eliana was busy thinking about how to escape.

She took Eliana's hand and said, "Eliana, I've been here for quite a while, and it's time for me to go. But before I leave, I want you to promise me one thing."

Eliana, surprised and delighted, responded, "Mrs. Moran, I will promise to do whatever you ask of me."

"Good girl. An auction is coming up in a few days, and I'm too old to go out. Please do me a favor and attend the auction on my behalf. You are free to leave after that. I'll take care of everything else."

Eliana's face turned red unexpectedly when she heard that. Nancy had apparently read her mind.

Nancy was the one who helped Earle establish their family business. With her experience, how could she not know Eliana's desire to leave?

So she went along with it because she wanted to use the auction to bring Maurice and Eliana together.

"Mrs. Moran, I..."

Eliana was in a dilemma. Every time she attended such an event, something seemed to go wrong. She

was drugged the last time she went to a dinner party with Maurice and spent the entire night with him.

"Eliana, don't say no too quickly. I'll show you the auction items, and maybe you'll be interested in them."

Eliana had been staying in the villa for two days already.

Nancy took out the auction booklet and handed it to Eliana.

Eliana was about to refuse when a small antique music box on the cover caught her attention.

She immediately collected the booklet and took a closer look at it.

Indeed, it was her parents' antique music box. She

had always seen it at their home when she was still a child. Later on, the Pierce Group declared bankruptcy, and all of their valuables were auctioned off.

Eliana took a deep breath and felt conflicted emotions.

She was overjoyed to see her parents' old belongings again. But she was well aware that she couldn't afford the music box.

However, even if she couldn't buy it, it would be good to be able to see it again in person after years of not having a glimpse of it.

With the music box in mind, Eliana decided to grant Nancy's request.

"Okay, Mrs. Moran. I promise to attend the event."

Nancy instantly gave Eliana a beaming smile and gently patted her hand.

"Good girl. I knew you would not refuse me. Don't worry. I have arranged everything."

After Nancy left, the driver came to her.

"Miss Pierce, Mr. Moran has requested that we take you to the salon."

Eliana took the opportunity to make a request. "Can I go home first?"

Not knowing what to say, the driver then called Maurice.

Maurice paused for a moment before responding, "Grant her every request. Let her do whatever she wants before the auction."

In the end, Eliana went home using Maurice's luxurious Maybach.

Nana, who had received the news, was waiting for her at the building's entrance with the twins. Eliana hurriedly got out of the luxury car, which surprised the three.

Nana was taken aback when she realized the car was Maurice's.

She rushed forward, grabbed Eliana's arm and whispered, "Really? Your relationship with Maurice has progressed to this point?"

"You think too much," Eliana replied, shaking her head.

Adrian raised his head and doubtfully asked,

"Mommy, did you win a lottery while you were gone? Where did you get this car?"

On the other hand, Aileen didn't give it much thought. "Mommy, are you playing a princess?" she asked, clutching Eliana's thighs. "I want to join you."

Eliana held Aileen in her arms and explained softly, "Mommy is not playing a princess. My friend let me use his car. I have something to deal with today, so I won't be able to get home until the evening. You have to behave yourselves."

"Oh." Aileen lowered her head in disappointment.

Meanwhile, Adrian was staring at the car and recognized it.

'That car... Why is it so similar to the car Silas' uncle used to pick him up? The license plate number is

even the same.'

He frowned. Something was wrong.

Eliana kissed Aileen and Adrian on their cheeks.

"Nana, thank you for taking care of the kids," she said. "I'm attending an auction. Please look after them for a little longer."

Eliana then got into the car and left.

Adrian stared at the plate number, feeling that there was really something strange about it.

"Do you think two cars will have the same license plate number, Nana?" Adrian asked.

Nana didn't take his words seriously. "Of course not. You must be seeing things incorrectly."



"Really?"

Adrian was lost in thought.

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

### Chapter 167 Rebirth



"Miss Pierce, are those kids your children?" the driver immediately asked as soon as Eliana entered the car.

"No, they are my friend's children," Eliana answered calmly.

The driver asked no further questions. They arrived at their destination shortly.

Eliana was stunned as soon as she stepped out of the car.

A tall white building stood in front of her. In the front wall of the building, there was a scarlet word that read "Rebirth".

In the industry, "Rebirth" was a well-known design and styling salon. Its customers were all politicians and business people. But not everyone who was wealthy could book a slot there.

It was just an auction. Was it absolutely necessary to come here for styling?

As soon as Eliana walked in, a group of stylists surrounded her.

They took her measurements and did her skin care

and make-up. About a dozen people were attending to her.

"Miss Pierce, what color do you like? Blue or white?"

"What kind of hairstyle do you want, Miss Pierce? Sweet, elegant, or seductive?"

"Does this pair of shoes fit you, Miss Pierce?"

More than a dozen senior stylists, who were really well-known in their field, attended to her. Their voices made her feel like there were a group of flies around her.

When she couldn't stand them any longer, she asked in a respectful manner, "Well, don't you have any other customers? You don't have to be all around me."

One of the stylists smiled at her and inquired, "Miss Pierce, don't you know? Mr. Moran has reserved the entire salon for you today."

"Miss Pierce, are those kids your children?" the driver immediately asked as soon as Eliana entered the car.

"The entire salon!"

'Oh my God! How much did it cost?' Eliana was taken aback.

Even though it wasn't her money, she still felt uncomfortable.

"Well, forget it. You can do whatever you like."

Eliana settled into being like a puppet, allowing the stylists to do whatever they wanted with her hair and makeup.

Two hours later, Eliana fell asleep while sitting on a chair and with her hair hanging on the perm machine.

"Mr. Moran is here."

Ignoring the crowd's murmurs, Maurice walked toward Eliana. He felt a tug in his heartstrings as he stared at the sleeping woman, who didn't look ladylike at all.

For many years, he had kept his heart closed to avoid being disturbed by anyone. Unexpectedly, he met Eliana, a girl who defied logic and appeared in his life.

Maurice couldn't count the number of times he'd lost control of himself because of Eliana. It was as if his happiness, excitement, and anger were all caused by her, and those strange and surging emotions often surprised him.

At that point, Eliana suddenly tilted her head to one

side, and Maurice quickly reached out to hold her face.

Eliana then woke up in a daze.

"Well, is it done?"

When Eliana opened her eyes, she saw Maurice standing in front of her, his hand still holding her face. She was so terrified that she stood up right away, not realizing her hair was still stuck in the perm machine.

"Ah!" Eliana screamed out in agonizing pain.

Maurice then pushed her back into the chair.

"If you don't want to have your hair shaved, just behave yourself," Maurice threatened her.

Eliana obediently sat on the chair, although she was

feeling rebellious deep inside.

Maurice was such a bastard. He imprisoned her in his house and did not show himself up for days. Now, he was here in front of her again. What did he take her for?

Sulking, Eliana completely ignored Maurice.

"Mr. Moran, please choose a dress for Miss Pierce," a stylist requested as she pushed a row of dresses over.

Maurice chose a pink lacey gown.

Eliana wanted to oppose him. So, she casually picked up a white satin dress and walked into the fitting room without even looking at the dress he had chosen.

However, when she changed into it, she realized that

the neckline of the white satin dress was very low, and it was slit to the thigh.

Eliana felt disappointed. She hadn't brought any other clothes with her, but she was too embarrassed to go out like that. She was in a dilemma.

She still didn't come out as time passed. Maurice grew impatient.

He then walked over and knocked on the fitting room door.

"Eliana, what are you doing inside?"

Eliana became even more agitated when she heard Maurice's voice.



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

### Chapter 168 His Fierce Attack



'Damn it! Can't the door of the fitting room be locked from the inside?' Eliana wondered irritably and pressed against the door in a hurry.

"Don't come in!" she shouted.

Maurice's lips pressed into a thin line when he heard that. He didn't know what the hell that woman was doing inside.

Knocking on the door two more times, he warned sternly, "I'll count to three. If you don't come out by then, I'll come in."

"No, wait!" Eliana shouted, putting all her weight against the door in a bid to stop him.

"One... Two... Three!"

Eliana was no match for Maurice in terms of strength, and it was with ease that he opened the door.

Maurice quickly slipped into the fitting room and closed the door behind him.

The moment he laid eyes on Eliana, he was stunned into silence. It was as if she had become a whole different person.

The white dress was wrapped tightly around her slender body, hugging each and every curve. On top of that, the low neckline, which framed her cleavage, and the slit at the side of the dress, through which her

thigh peeked out, both fought for attention. Wearing this bold dress, Eliana looked indescribably sexy and charming.

Looking at her, Maurice swallowed hard.

'This dress... It's too revealing!'

That was the only thought on his mind, but he couldn't tear his eyes away. It was as if his gaze had a mind of its own.

Seeing the greedy way Maurice was staring at her, Eliana was alarmed.

"Maurice, where are you looking at? You pervert!"

Crossing her arms over her chest, Eliana shot Maurice a ferocious glare.

"Didn't you choose this dress yourself?" Maurice pointed out, raising an eyebrow.

"I..."

In her annoyance, Eliana's face turned red. Unwilling to lose to Maurice, she decided to stick to her decision, no matter what.

"I'm taking this dress!"

With that, Eliana swung open the door and stormed out.

Maurice reached out to stop her, but it was too late.

As soon as Eliana walked out of the fitting room, all eyes turned to her, as if towards a magnetic force that they couldn't resist. Everyone's face lit up in amazement.

But a moment later, they hurriedly lowered their heads in fear. The stunning beauty was accompanied by a fierce man, who loomed behind her like a devil and glared at everyone with a murderous look on his face. No one dared to so much as glance at Eliana after that.

Soon, the chief stylist came out to assist Maurice. "Mr. Moran, how about letting the lady try on another dress?"

"Hmm." Maurice nodded expressionlessly.

The chief stylist took out a dark blue velvet strapless evening dress that she had prepared.

Not wanting to miss the opportunity to change out of the uncomfortable white dress, Eliana quickly grabbed the new dress and hurried back into the fitting room,

where she changed her clothes.

When she stepped out of the fitting room again, there were a few audible gasps.

The dark blue velvet dress elevated Eliana's appearance, making her look noble. The diamonds lining the hemline of the dress were like the stars in the night sky, shining brightly. The contrast that this dress cast against her fair skin made Eliana look elegant and mysterious, just like the goddess of night in legends.

Eliana herself was shocked when she took a look at the mirror.

At this moment, she felt like she was finally looking at the noble daughter of the Pierce family again.

By now, Maurice had also changed into his suit.

When the two of them stood next to each other, they looked like a perfect match.

The chief stylist nodded in appreciation and clapped excitedly. "Perfect!"

Finally, Eliana's transformation was complete.

The two of them left the store and got into the car. Eliana inadvertently looked forward and found a strange man sitting in the driver's seat.

"That's my new assistant, Theo Scott," Maurice explained indifferently.

Eliana frowned in confusion, before realizing that Corbin couldn't be here because of the car accident.

As soon as she thought of Corbin, she inevitably

thought of Hodge, who was still lying on the hospital bed. Her mood suddenly plummeted.

"Hello, Miss Pierce," Theo greeted her politely.

"Theo, right? You should be really careful from now on. You know what happened to Mr. Moran's last assistant, right? That poor man is still lying in the hospital. It is said that Mr. Moran asked him to kill someone."

Eliana's words seemed to send shockwaves throughout the car, rendering Theo speechless.

"Eliana," Maurice hissed, narrowing his eyes at the woman next to him.

"Did I say anything wrong? Corbin got into a car accident because of you, but you don't look guilty at all. And you already even found a new assistant,"



Eliana retorted, glaring back at him fearlessly.

"Shut up!"

Blue veins stood out on Maurice's forehead, and it was clear that he was on the verge of losing his temper.

"I'm just stating facts!"

Eliana was so angry that she didn't notice the dangerous shift in Maurice's mood.

"All right. You asked for it," Maurice said with a tight smile.

Then, without any delay, he grabbed the back of Eliana's neck and kissed her on the lips.

His fierce attack left her no room to escape.

Wound up with anger, coupled with the lingering lust after seeing Eliana in the white dress earlier, Maurice was like a ferocious lion.

Eliana struggled with all her strength, but she couldn't get rid of him.

In the end, she bit down hard on Maurice's lip, instantly drawing blood.

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

### Chapter 169 Memories



Maurice's lips were aching.

Then, after a little pause, he continued. He proceeded to kiss Eliana with a deeper feeling of retribution, eagerly grasping her distinct sweet fragrance.

He continued till he tasted the astringency of her tears.

"Ahem, Mr. Moran, we're here," Theo reminded him in a hushed tone.

Maurice didn't let go of Eliana till then.

The next thing he did was to open the door for Eliana after stepping out of the car as if nothing had occurred.

"Let's get going." Looking down at Eliana, Maurice extended his hand to her.

Eliana snapped, "No," with her brow furrowed and her eyes crimson.

Despite her exhaustion, she was still quite enraged by Maurice, even though she couldn't contend with him anymore.

"Something from the Pierce family, according to rumors I'd heard, is going up for sale. Isn't it tempting to take a peek?"

Eliana was astounded for a second.

Without a doubt, Maurice was aware of her frailty. Her breath caught in her throat as she grabbed his hand.

The Jade Hotel hosted the auction. It had white walls and stone pillars, all designed in the Greek style, with blooming flowers all over the place. Eliana's mind

wandered to Olympus, the mythical home of the gods, as the lights flickered.

Maurice's lips were aching.

Then, after a little pause, he continued. He proceeded to kiss Eliana with a deeper feeling of retribution, eagerly grasping her distinct sweet fragrance.

The sight, on the other hand, brought back memories for her. She had frequented such opulent locales before the Pierce family went bankrupt.

The wealthy and influential from all walks of life gathered in the hall before the auction began. It was at this moment that Maurice and Eliana came together, causing an immediate sensation in the auction hall.

"Isn't that the chief executive officer of the Moran Group? Who is the lady next to him? She's just

stunning!"

"It's the first time I've seen her. She's obviously the daughter of a well-to-do family. Even Miss Jarvis couldn't get Mr. Moran to submit back then."

In a short time, a large number of individuals approached Maurice to extend their greetings. Everyone had a meaningful expression on their faces as they glanced at Eliana. She couldn't help but feel anxious. She had been distant from the so-called upper class since the Pierce family went bankrupt.

"I need to take a breather."

Eliana attempted to let go of Maurice's arm, but she couldn't. He gripped her hand in his own.

"I'll come along with you."

"Isn't it obvious to you? For the time being, you're the last person I want to come into contact with."

Eliana turned around and walked away after removing Maurice's hand.

The hotel brought up memories for Eliana. She remained in a state of disarray as long as she believed that Maurice was somehow connected to the bankruptcy of the Pierce family.

Maurice did not pursue her since he understood that Eliana wanted some time alone.

In the immediate aftermath of Eliana's departure, Asher and Erica came to the door, arm in arm.

"Eliana?"

Asher's gaze followed the sparkling figure

automatically when he saw her.

Erica was quite envious when she saw her husband gazing absently at Eliana.

Erica had been searching for a chance to reclaim the limelight since the Harrison Group was on the verge of bankruptcy, so she went all out for her appearance this time. In her eyes, Eliana had surpassed her as the most attractive lady at the auction, and she was devastated.

"Why the fuck on earth is that piece of trash here?" Erica growled, clenching her teeth.

"All kinds of famous people are in attendance today. Keep your mouth shut and don't bother Eliana," Asher forewarned her.

Then he was hot on Eliana's tail.



Erica was left all alone. Her eyes were a flash of craziness.

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

### Chapter 170 He Is Unique From You



Eliana didn't see the unexpected person approaching her.

She stood in front of the sink and peered at the beautiful lady reflected in the mirror, feeling a bit odd about her.

Eliana Pierce, the daughter of a wealthy family,

seemed to have reappeared five years after she was supposed to have died.

Was it all due to Maurice? Eliana was clueless.

She shook her head, threw off her tangled thoughts, inhaled deeply, and exited the restroom.

Asher was waiting for her outside the restroom door at that moment.

With excitement, he approached Eliana as she emerged from the restroom.

"The timing couldn't have been better, Eliana. I had no idea you'd show up here."

Asher intended to grasp Eliana's hand while he talked.

Eliana evaded his grasp. "Behave yourself! When your wife sees what you're up to, she'll go wild once again."

At the mention of Erica, Asher's visage sank into a frown.

Seeing Eliana blossom over time before his eyes and contrasting her with Erica's growing shrewishness made Asher feel more and more awful.

Why? Why did Eliana not belong to him anymore? When Asher thought about Maurice's gaze when he looked at Eliana, he was filled with envy.

"Why do you continue to be with Maurice, Eliana? The Pierce Group went bankrupt and your parents died because of him!" said Asher eagerly.

Eliana didn't see the unexpected person approaching her.

"You think I'm naive enough to accept whatever you say, Asher? In order for me to trust you, you must provide me with proof that Maurice was the perpetrator right now."

Asher was stunned and speechless at the mere mention of proof since he had none to back it up.

"Now that you have no proof, I need a clear path," snarled Eliana.

How did Eliana manage to protect Maurice in this manner? It pushed Asher to the edge of sanity.

Holding on to Eliana's hand, he shouted uncontrollably, "What are you doing, Eliana? You're simply making up reasons! Simply because he has the means to provide an extravagant lifestyle, you've

chosen Maurice. I'm no less capable than him. Are you so financially strapped?"

Asher's psyche had been ravaged by jealousy, and he was entirely irrational.

Clap!

Angry, Eliana smacked him in the face.

"Are you in the clear now?"

Laughing slyly, Eliana stared at Asher's astonished expression. "Aren't you, Asher, setting yourself up for a humiliating situation? What do you have to offer in comparison to Maurice? Besides his superior strength, he is also more attractive and fascinating than you. In addition, he is a more responsible person than you are. If he has a wife, he won't be thinking about other women constantly."

"Eliana!"

Asher's face was savage and half of it had bloated. He had a devilish appearance.

"Don't scream in my face. Dare you utter those remarks in front of Maurice once more?" Eliana had a stern look on her face as she gave him a taste of his own medicine.

Asher could not speak.

"Well, now you know what makes him so unique from you."

In a single breath, Eliana said all the words she had inside of her. She was feeling a lot better by the time she was done.

A pair of dark eyes not far away was studying her, but she was unaware.

While Eliana was speaking, Maurice happened to be close and heard every word.

The fact that this lady had so much regard for him surprised him.

She hadn't returned to him, and Maurice was concerned, so he came to look for her. He wasn't prepared to hear her honest assertion.

The mood of someone else, on the other hand, was quite different. Erica, who had pursued Asher, was also in the audience for this moment.

She was enraged by the situation and reacted angrily on the spot.

"You're one mean bitch, Eliana! What the hell are you doing seducing my husband?"

All eyes were on them as a piercing cry erupted in the otherwise serene hall.

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