

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 181 What Do You Think Of Corbin

Nana shivered in terror. She raised her hands above her head, making the standard surrender gesture.

"I'm a good person, Sir."

"Haha."

Nana turned around to see an elderly couple standing behind her. They were Corbin's parents.

"Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins," Nana greeted them awkwardly.

Corbin's mother immediately recognized Nana.

"You're the one who came to see Corbin the last

time."

"Mrs. Jenkins, you remember me. You left quickly the last time. I haven't introduced myself yet to you. I am Nana Marlin. I'm Corbin's friend."

Corbin's mother looked Nana up and down.

"Nana, please call me Madge and my husband Fabian. Are you here to see my son? Why are you still standing at the door? Come in and have a seat."

Nana then walked into the ward shyly.

Corbin was lying on the bed and playing a game at the time.

When he saw Nana, he immediately put down his phone and sat up straight.

"Umm... Why are you here?"

He didn't look like he was going to jail. He didn't look miserable at all.

Nana breathed a sigh of relief.

But she remembered the police coming into his ward the last time. She wanted to ask him about it, but she didn't dare because his parents were also in the room.

"You brat! How could you talk to your girlfriend like that?" Fabian Jenkins scolded his son.

"No!"

"No!"

Nana and Corbin were quick to deny having a relationship. They almost spoke in unison.

They exchanged glances before awkwardly shifting their gazes away.

"Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins, you've gotten it wrong. I'm not Corbin's girlfriend," Nana explained.

"Really?" Fabian looked very disappointed.

They all fell into a deafening silence.

"It doesn't matter if you aren't his girlfriend right now." Madge Jenkins's gaze alternated between her son and Nana. "What do you think of Corbin, Nana?"

Nana was caught off guard by the sudden question.

"He's good..."

"Then consider making him your boyfriend."

Madge brought it up again.

"Please don't make fun of me, Mrs. Jenkins."

While speaking, Nana looked at Corbin and motioned for him to help her out.

"Nana, although he is in a mess now, our son is very promising. He works as the assistant of the Moran Group's big boss," Madge said with a smile. "Are you familiar with the Moran Group? It's well-known in the business world and is extremely profitable. And his boss is also nice..."

"Mom, stop it. You are not selling off your son," Corbin interrupted his mother as soon as he realized something bad was about to happen.

His mother was causing him trouble. She would expose everything about him if she continued to

Speak.

If Nana learned about Maurice's another identity, it meant that Eliana would also know it.

Corbin was sure that his boss would not just let it pass. Maurice would definitely teach him a lesson.

Madge glared at her son. "I'm just helping you."

"Well, Mom, you'll surely help me by taking Dad out right now."

Corbin's parents immediately understood what he meant. They exited the ward without hesitation and closed the door carefully.

"You're an assistant? Who is your boss in the Moran Group?"

Nana found a blind spot.

"I'm just a director's assistant, and you don't know who that director is."

"Then why did you tell your parents you were the big boss's assistant?" Nana inquired.

"I was afraid my parents would be worried about me, so I told them I worked for the big boss."

Corbin didn't hesitate to belittle himself just to get by.

"You've already gone too far. Your parents trust you so much and they are proud of you. I really envy you for having such great parents."

Corbin breathed a sigh of relief when he realized Nana didn't suspect him at all.

"You envy me? Are you kidding me?"

After all, he had looked into Nana. Her parents should be more proud of her because she used to be a child star.

Nana tried to hide her sadness. "You don't understand. By the way, what happened to you the last time you were investigated by the police?" she asked, changing the topic.

"My director dealt with it for me."

Corbin took a sip of water and formed a thumbs-up for his boss, as if he were in front of him.

"Your director is so kind to you, unlike Maurice. That jerk! He even fired my friend," Nana said indignantly.

"What..." Corbin almost choked on the water. "Your

friend was fired?"

Who dared fire Eliana?

Nana was so angry that she raised her voice. "Yes. Isn't it detestable? Maurice instructed his new assistant to contact my friend and inform her that she had been fired!"

This time, Corbin was absolutely dumbfounded.


Something significant was about to happen.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 182 Under Whose Authority Did You Dismiss Eliana





In the Moran Group, Maurice slammed a document on the desk in his office with a loud bang.

He was clearly infuriated.

"What is wrong with you?! Under whose authority did you dismiss Eliana?"

Theo stood erect in the center of the room, confronting the fury of the company's top executive.

Eliana was dismissed by Theo this morning, and the boss was raging because of his action. Theo was so terrified that he wouldn't even take a deep breath.

"Boss, I thought you said you don't want her in your face again..." Theo replied in a low voice.

"Stop talking!"

Maurice's temples kept twitching because he was so enraged.

Why did the HR Department choose such an incompetent assistant for him?

How could he dismiss Eliana without an authorization? Was he having a mental breakdown?

Scolding Theo was pointless now that things had reached this stage. Eliana's reaction was unknown to Maurice at the time. He had an inkling that she got enraged right away.

"How did Eliana take it?"

"What?" Theo raised his head and stared at Maurice in shock.

"What was Eliana's reaction after learning she had been fired? A protest, perhaps?" Maurice scowled.

In truth, Theo shook his head.

"Miss Pierce took it without a trace of a second thought. The tone of her voice suggested that she was... Cheerful."

She accepted it without hesitation. She had a nice mood.

This lady lacked compassion.

Maurice's whole body was ablaze with rage.

As soon as Theo saw the melancholy look on the boss' face, something popped into his mind.

He offered a cautious suggestion, saying, "If you'd

like, I'll call Miss Pierce back. After all, she's still owing you money."

"Can't happen. What's done is done." Maurice's tone was even more frigid than ice. "Theo, execute the last task for me as instructed."

"What's the task? Please proceed, sir."

Theo's face lit up as a result. Was this an opportunity to make up for his mistake?

A tinge of wickedness could be seen in Maurice's eyes. "Call all design firms and advise them not to employ Eliana, and otherwise they'll be working against the Moran Group."

Eliana seemed to be getting a lot of good from him.

He would prevent her from working for any other firm

since she didn't want to continue with the Moran Group.

As soon as she got into a bind, she would turn around and return.

Theo shivered uncontrollably. His supervisor was nothing short of vicious.

In his heart, he was sad for Eliana.

"No problem, boss. I'll get right on it. But... why is it the last task, boss?" Theo was stumped.

Maurice's demonic grin filled his face. "Because I also don't want to see you in my vicinity."

That left Theo with his mouth agape!

"Don't panic. This time, you won't miss any

instruction."

Suddenly, Theo's face turned a ghastly shade of white.

As a result of his actions, his service was unneeded.

The days that followed Eliana's dismissal were quite uneventful. Eliana was in charge of sending and collecting up the kids from school and taking care of household chores since she had nothing to do every day.

Eliana prepared a nice breakfast for the two youngsters one morning.

"Eat up. Later, Mommy will take you to school."

Aileen was all smiles as she held the spoon up.
"Yeah!"

In recent days, Aileen was happy since her mother and Nana alternated between dropping her and her sibling off at school.

Kimora, on the other hand, was able to enjoy a carefree life thanks to Eliana's free time at home.

Adrian took a drink of milk and squinted at his mother skeptically.

"Don't you have to go to work, Mommy?"

Eliana suddenly felt like her secret had been discovered.

Her son busted her!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 183 The Dog Appeared



"Well... I haven't been feeling well lately, so I asked for a few days' leave," Eliana replied nervously.

"Don't lie, Mommy. Your nose will grow longer if you do."

Adrian crossed his arms over his chest. He was not the type to easily get fooled, and he saw right through her lies.

"How could I lie to you?" Eliana smiled awkwardly.

'It's so difficult to deceive him! It's no wonder that he's

my son. He has clearly inherited my smartness,' she thought.

Seeing that there was no way for her to fool him, Eliana changed the topic.

"You two, stop dawdling! We're going to be late if we don't leave now."

Saying that, Eliana picked up her kids' things and sent them to the kindergarten.

Watching them walk into the school, she turned around and sighed.

Actually, she was more anxious about finding a job than anyone. She had already applied for jobs at many companies, but she hadn't gotten any response.

None of the design companies were willing to give her

a chance. And she found that to be a bit strange.

Just when Eliana was feeling hopeless, her phone rang.

Thinking that it was a call from a company, she immediately answered it without even looking at the ID.

"Hello?"

"You sound so anxious. Were you waiting for something?"

'Maurice! Why is he calling me?'

"Why are you calling me, Mr. Ex-boss?" Eliana retorted.

"I heard that you were looking for a job. How's it

going? Is everything good?" Maurice asked, even though he knew the answer.

However, Eliana was too stubborn to reveal her situation to him.

"What a coincidence! I just found a job."

"You found a job? I don't buy it."

Maurice couldn't help but laugh in his heart when he heard those words.

He could tell whether she had found a job or not.

There was probably no one in the city who would dare to go up against the Moran Group.

Eliana also sensed that something was wrong when she heard Maurice's words.

"How can you be so sure that I won't find a job? Is it possible that... You did something?"

Hearing that, Maurice was taken aback.

"Eliana, you are just a designer. Do you think you deserve my meddling in your career? You just have to admit that you're incompetent instead of finding excuses to justify it."

Maurice's quick words dispelled Eliana's suspicion for the time being.

"Let's wait and see."

After hanging up the phone, Eliana became more depressed.

She wondered if she should find a part-time job first.

While thinking about it, she walked to an intersection.

She looked up and saw the traffic lights. All of a sudden, a familiar-looking dog came into her sight.

Under the traffic light, a man wearing a hat and a mask was walking a puppy.

'Bowling?'

The puppy also looked at her and barked several times, as though it recognized her.

It was indeed Bowling.

"Bowling!" Eliana shouted and wanted to cross the road, but the red light was still on. The next second, a big red truck stopped in front of her, blocking her view.

Once the truck left, the man and Bowling were not there.

As soon as the green light was on, Eliana rushed to the other side of the road.

"Bowling!"

Even after looking around for a while, she couldn't find the man or the dog.

Was that damned ring really destined to not fall into her hands?

At that moment, a strong gust of wind blew a leaflet towards her face.

She pulled down the leaflet and found that it was a recruitment advertisement. A high-end restaurant

called "Moonlight" was recruiting waiters and waitresses.

Eliana raised her head.

To her surprise, that restaurant was right in front of her.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 184 Apply For A New Job



Could this possibly be divine guidance?

She was only looking for a part-time job when this recruitment flyer smacked her in the face. Was she

destined to be a waitress?

Eliana entered the restaurant, carrying the recruitment flyer.

A tall man immediately greeted her. He had a square face and looked amiable and mature.

"Hello, beautiful lady. May I help you?"

"Hi, I'm here to apply for a job as a waitress," Eliana said, raising the flyer in her hand.

The man stared at her for a moment before smiling happily.

"I'm sorry, but please allow me to introduce myself first. My name is Jordy Hamilton, and I'm the chef at this restaurant. Since you are here for a job interview, come with me. I'll take you to the manager."

Jordy smiled brightly, but he was discreetly casting glances at Eliana.

For no apparent reason, Eliana felt a little uneasy.

"Please call me Eliana, Mr. Hamilton."

"I am afraid that's a bit impolite. Can I call you Miss Pierce? This way, please."

"Thank you." Eliana trailed behind Jordy.

Jordy whisked her away to the office areas in the back of the restaurant to meet with the manager.

The manager was a petite, slim middle-aged lady. Her hair was perfectly combed up and she wore a pair of black-framed glasses that made her appear stuffy and serious.

"Hello, I'm Rosalie Gorden, and I'm the manager of this restaurant. Could you please give me a copy of your resume?"

Rosalie's voice, like her personality, was cold and distant.

Eliana nodded. "Alright. But I don't have a printed copy of my resume with me. Can I send you a digital copy instead?"

"Sure."

Eliana took out her phone then and sent Rosalie the digital copy of her resume. Rosalie looked at it. After a few seconds, her brow furrowed.

"I noticed that you have no prior experience working as a waitress in a restaurant, Miss Pierce. I'm concerned about your ability to perform the job

responsibilities."

"Don't worry, I'm confident in my ability to do this job well," Eliana replied, patting her chest.

"Do you mind if I ask you some things related to the job?"

"Of course not."

Eliana did not panic for even a bit. After all, she came from a wealthy family. In order to be a proper lady, she received extensive education about cuisine and dining etiquette.

"The waiter serves the wine in order. What will the guest do if he does not want more wine?"

"Touch the glass's rim with his fingertips."

"To get the best flavor, different dishes in cuisine must be paired with different drinks. Can you name a few that you think go well together?"

"White wine is typically paired with white meat and seafood dishes; red wine with red meat and game dishes; salty food with dry or sour wines; sweet food with sweet wines; spicy food with strongly flavored wines; and neutral wines such as sparkling wines with uncertain types of dishes."

Eliana managed to answer all of Rosalie's questions correctly.

Rosalie's taut face gradually softened into a satisfied smile.

"Miss Pierce, I'm truly sorry for undermining your abilities. Apparently, you are more than qualified for this job."

"So... Does it mean..."

"Congratulations! You passed the interview," Rosalie said, reaching out her hand.

"Thank you so much." Eliana finally felt relieved as she held Rosalie's hand. She was more nervous this time than when she went to the interview for the designer position.

Jordy approached Eliana as she exited the manager's office contentedly.

"How was it, Miss Pierce? Did you pass the interview?"

Eliana smiled thankfully at him and replied, "Yes, and I should thank you for this opportunity."

However, Jordy was only thinking evil thoughts as he looked at the young lady in front of him.

She had a beautiful face and a perfect figure.

Jordy's eyes were becoming lewd, and he was about to reach out to touch Eliana when he was interrupted by a voice.

"Miss Pierce, since you'll be starting the job tomorrow, let me introduce you to the restaurant's owner."

Rosalie walked out of her office.

"Okay," Eliana replied cheerfully.

'This damn bitch again!' Jordy resisted doing what he really wanted to do and moved silently out of the way.

Rosalie led Eliana to the boss's office door and said, "The boss is inside. Just go and say hello."

Eliana opened the door and walked in, slightly perturbed.

"So you're the new waitress?"

At the sight of the boss, Eliana was dumbfounded.

"Wya... Wyatt!"

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 185 An Old Acquaintance



"You are the Moonlight's owner?" Eliana couldn't believe her eyes.

"Are you surprised?" Wyatt asked, raising his brows.

Eliana was rendered speechless. Why was she always running into people related to Maurice?

After all, Wyatt was a close friend of Maurice's. Now that she had fallen out with Maurice, Wyatt would definitely not let her work in his restaurant.

It seemed that she was going to lose her new job.

"Well, I'm sorry for bothering you. Goodbye."

Eliana had intended to leave first before Wyatt fired her.

"Wait!"

Eliana stopped in her tracks.

Wyatt approached Eliana and stopped her. "I haven't asked you yet about what's going on. Why did you apply for a waitress job?"

Eliana rolled her eyes discreetly.

"I resigned, and I haven't found a suitable job yet."

It was entirely his good friend's fault that she had ended up this way.

Wyatt was taken aback. He thought about it for a while before realizing something.

Certainly, Maurice and Eliana had a fight.

He knew Maurice very well. Maurice was a cunning man. Eliana should have no trouble finding work based on her qualifications and experience. Maurice

had surely tampered with the matter.

Wyatt pondered for a moment and came up with an idea.

"I suppose you'll have to look for another job, right?"

Eliana sighed. "Yes. I can't make a living with just one job."

She had two children, which was the main reason. Eliana got stressful thinking about the exorbitant cost of raising two children.

"How about this?" Wyatt said, patting Eliana on the shoulder. "You can stay in the restaurant and work for me. As for the salary, are you okay with thirty thousand dollars per month? In that case, you won't have to look for another job."

Why was he giving her such an attractive offer?

Eliana always believed that if a pie fell from the sky, something was wrong.

"Mr. Todd, don't you think it's too high for an ordinary waitress to get a monthly salary of thirty thousand dollars?" she asked, staring at Wyatt suspiciously.

"You are not an ordinary waitress. We really hit it off," Wyatt teased. "Besides, you're very beautiful. I'll take a few photos of you for my restaurant's publicity in order to attract more customers. I'll recoup my investment by then."

For a brief moment, Eliana was engrossed by Wyatt's mischievous smile.

He looked very familiar to her now.

He looked exactly like Preston, who was acting strange that night!

Eliana kept staring at Wyatt, making him feel creeped out. His heart was instantly filled with dread.

Did she discover anything?

It wasn't until then that Wyatt remembered that Maurice had warned him that this woman was very smart and that if she found any flaw, she would connect all the clues to find out the truth.

Wyatt felt compelled to do something to divert Eliana's attention.

"Do you think I offer you too much money? What if I cut it down?" he asked.

As expected, he immediately got Eliana's attention at

the mention of money.

"No! I think the salary is just right. I'll start working tomorrow."

Of course, no employee would object to a high salary. Besides, she still owed Maurice money.

"Thank you, Wyatt."

Despite the fact that she had no idea what he was up to, she was still grateful to him for giving her a job.

"You don't have to thank me. If you don't mind, please stand at the door and let me take two photos to be used for this restaurant's publicity."

Of course, Eliana would not refuse such a simple request.

Wyatt took out his phone and snapped a few photos of Eliana. He then sent them to Maurice, with a message which read, "Your Eliana is in my place. Don't worry. I will take good care of her for you."

Wyatt waited for the big fish to take the bait.

Meanwhile, Maurice was reprimanding his subordinates when his phone suddenly buzzed.

He casually clicked on the message and saw photos of Eliana standing at the door of Wyatt's restaurant with a big smile on her face and Wyatt's provocative message. Maurice got irritated in an instant.

"Wyatt!"

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 186 Not Too Late For Revenge



Maurice couldn't stand the thought of Eliana being with a playboy like Wyatt for even a second.

He immediately called him.

Wyatt, on the other hand, couldn't stop laughing when he saw the caller ID.

His loud laughter drew Eliana's attention.

What was wrong with Wyatt? He was grinning obscenely.

When he noticed the strange look in Eliana's eyes, he cleared his throat and tried to look serious.

"Umm, Eliana, you go find the manager first and get familiar with the restaurant's operations. I have to answer a call."

"Okay."

Eliana turned around and walked away after giving Wyatt a suspicious look. She then came across Rosalie, who was looking around the restaurant.

"Ms. Gorden, Mr. Todd directed me to you so that I could get familiar with the operations here."

Rosalie pushed her glasses up her nose and started explaining to Eliana her tasks at the restaurant.

Wyatt stood nearby, talking to Maurice on the phone.

"Hello."

"What the hell are you doing, Wyatt? Why is Eliana there?" Maurice was clearly in a bad mood.

"You've never responded to my messages so quickly before. What's wrong with you this time? Are you anxious?" Wyatt continued to provoke Maurice.

"Just answer me if you still want to live." Maurice voice was so cold.

"I just feel sorry for Eliana. She lost her job and was unable to find another, so I offered her a job out of kindness. After all, she was kidnapped before because of my carelessness. I just want to help her to somehow compensate for my mistake."

"I know you so well, Wyatt, and you won't feel guilty

for such a thing," Maurice retorted, not giving in to his lie.

Wyatt paused for a while. He then began babbling, "Now that you've found out, I might as well just tell you the truth. I fell in love with Eliana as well."

"Ha! That's nonsense!"

"Don't you believe me? When I pretended to be Preston, I had a great time with her. Maybe deep inside, she even likes the fake Preston more. May just the best man win?"

Maurice became serious. "I warn you, Wyatt. You can do whatever you want, except for anything that concerns Eliana. You..."

Wyatt abruptly hung up the phone.

Maurice seemed really furious this time.

The anger at the bottom of Wyatt's heart finally dissipated at this point.

Not long ago, Maurice tricked him into meeting Nicole and asking him to walk the red carpet with her. Now, he hired Eliana to work at his restaurant. They were now even.

It was never too late for a gentleman to avenge himself. He exacted his vengeance in this manner.

Wyatt smiled as he looked across the room and saw Eliana working hard. As long as she was here, he would surely be entertained by the things that were to unfold.

All of a sudden, Eliana felt a chill down her spine.

She turned around to see what was causing her to feel that, only to find Wyatt staring at her with a mysterious smile on his face.

She got goose bumps all over her body. Then she remembered Wyatt's phone call and his weird laughter when he received it.

Something was wrong.

Did Maurice call him? Did Wyatt inform Maurice that she was working here?

Eliana stared blankly in Wyatt's direction, lost in thought.

A figure suddenly blocked her view, and a young girl with freckles on her face stood in front of her.

"Eliana, this is another waitress in our restaurant,

Alissa Smith," Rosalie said, introducing the girl.

"Hello, I am Eliana Pierce," Eliana said as she reached out her hand for a handshake.

Alissa smiled warmly as she held her hand. "Nice to meet you. My name is Alissa Smith. Can I call you Eliana?"

"Of course."

In Eliana's eyes, Alissa seemed to be quite easy-going.

"Now that you've gotten to know each other, Alissa, you can take Eliana with you and show her how to serve the dishes," Rosalie instructed.

"Okay, Ms. Gorden."

Rosalie then left them.

Alissa's sweet smile vanished in an instant when Rosalie left. Her expression became dark and hostile.

"Hey, newcomer, do you have a relationship with Mr. Todd?" Alissa asked with contempt in her voice and obvious jealousy in her eyes.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 187 Be Out Of Danger



The girl suddenly turned turn hostile towards Eliana.

Eliana was stunned, her mouth agape. "You may

have misconstrued what I meant. My employer has absolutely no business with me," she finally clarified after some time.

"I'm not convinced. Why is the boss gazing at you and smiling at you if you have nothing to do with him?"

Alissa exclaimed in a furious manner as if Eliana had snatched her lover.

Eliana wasn't sure whether she should laugh or weep. She wondered why it happened so often to her. It felt that the people around an attractive man could easily be misunderstood.

"In that case, I'm at a loss for words." Eliana sounded dismissive of the topic.

"You!" Alissa began to feel nervous.

"Alissa, that's enough. How could you make such a

statement on Miss Pierce?" Suddenly, Jordy appeared and yelled at Alissa.

Alissa felt aggrieved and said, "Mr. Hamilton, why are you speaking on her behalf?"

Jordy gave her a frown and warned, "Keep your tongue in check. Keep that bad mouth shut about Miss Pierce."

Alissa was a bully to the weak and a trembler to the powerful. Her spirits dropped and she walked away, disheartened, the moment Jordy yelled at her.

The relief on Eliana's face was palpable as she thanked Jordy for his help.

"I can't thank you enough, Mr. Hamilton."

"Miss Pierce, it's all good. I'll be there for you if you

ever need me. Anytime, I mean."

Even though Jordy was playing nice, he was not going to give up his evil designs.

As it turned out, Eliana wasn't the boss's girlfriend. He could prey on her since she was a novice with no prior experience.

Jordy's grin became more sordid as his mentality degraded.

Eliana began working in Moonlight the next day.

Within a few days, she had established herself as the restaurant's go-to person for cuisine and had a well-rounded intellect.

The diners at the restaurant were enamored with the new hire's attractiveness and skill set. There were

more and more guys approaching her.

Jordy was worried when he saw how well-liked Eliana was. He was worried that someone else might have the lady of his dreams first.

The sooner he made Eliana his girlfriend, the better.

He already had a plan for how he was going to do it.

"Miss Pierce, please come here." Jordy gave Eliana a friendly wave.

Eliana approached him. "What is it, Mr. Hamilton?" Eliana asked curiously.

"Let's go for a bottle of red wine from the storeroom behind the kitchen." Jordy's expression was impeccable.

Eliana said without hesitation, "Sure, sir."

Jordy's eyes became dimmer, and a little grin crept over his lips.

Jordy had Eliana accompany him to the storeroom. The door here was kept locked year-round to better store the red wine. When the light went out, the storeroom became so dim that it was impossible to see anything in it.

"Why don't you switch on the light, Mr. Hamilton?"

Eliana's natural apprehension was heightened by the darkness.

And how could Jordy, who was lurking in the darkness, switch on the light? Taking advantage of the opportunity to rape Eliana while the storeroom was dark and the coast was clear was all he desired.

'I'm here, little cute thing.'

The demonic Jordy stretched out to Eliana, who was unaware of what was about to unfold.

The door suddenly swung open.

"I knew you were slacking off again, Newcomer! I want you back working!"

Alissa's high-pitched voice echoed throughout the storeroom.

Alissa had been attempting to get Eliana into trouble for the last few days. This was her opportunity at last.

"Okay, I'll be there in a moment."

Eliana hurriedly exited the storeroom, her brow

furrowed in disgust.

Alissa's complacency grew as she saw Eliana who was hurrying.

Jordy emerged from the shadows with a glum expression. Alissa was probably on his hit list!

"Alissa! It's about time you used your manners! What is it about you that makes it impossible to let the sleeping dogs lie? Honestly, I doubt that you have something to do. Why don't you return to your job right away?"

Jordy's temper flared as he yelled at Alissa, shocking her.

Alissa regained her composure when Jordy left.

The chief had never been so nasty to her in all her

years of employment!

The newcomer was solely to blame.

Eliana was to blame for everything, according to Alissa.

For the simple reason that Eliana caused her to be scolded, she would make things difficult for her


Alissa made a promise to herself that she would expel Eliana from the restaurant!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 188 Stealing A Cake





Rosalie intervened just as Eliana was ready to leave for the day after a particularly exhausting day.

"Eliana, do you have a minute?"

"Of course. Is there something wrong, Ms. Gorden?"
Eliana became anxious as she saw Rosalie's serious demeanor and Alissa's aggressive demeanor.

Rosalie said, "Alissa approached me and told me that you had stolen a cake from the restaurant earlier. Is this accurate?"

"Ms. Gorden, no. This is a huge misunderstanding. I paid for the pastry on my own. Every day, there are a few little cakes left behind at the restaurant. Employees are allowed to purchase them at a discounted rate. That's as per the rules."

Eliana unzipped her bag. A beautiful cake was contained inside.

"See! You stole that!" Alissa spoke out with confidence.

"You can verify it for yourself if you don't trust me. I've gotten the receipt with me if you'd want to see," Eliana said, very displeased.

Alissa took out the cake and dived into the bag. This tiny cake was purchased by Eliana, as confirmed by the receipt that Alissa discovered in the bag.

Rosalie's face became pliable as a result.

"I... It's hard to believe!"

Alissa's complexion was pallid. She simply couldn't believe what she was seeing.

"Are you still going to search my bag?" Eliana stretched her hand. "Can you please return the cake I bought?"

In a rage, Alissa feigned to give Eliana the cake. However, she released her grasp before Eliana could take it.

The cake smashed to the floor, and Eliana's pants were drenched in the cream. The floor was a shambles.

"Ooops, I'm so sorry! It fell out of my grasp." In an effort to seem sincere, Alissa apologized.

"Alissa, enough! Don't make fun of me for no reason. How could you possibly toss the cake on the floor?"

Eliana seemed to be in a state of rage. She was

aware that Alissa was working against her, but she was unfazed by that. What a waste of such a delicious cake.

"It's just some cake that was leftover. Is it necessary for you to be so enraged? I'll foot the bill for this. It was only a dessert that no one desired."

Alissa had no doubt that she was correct. The only thing she could think of was that Eliana was a nasty lady.

"Hey, put an end to it! What if the guests witness you arguing?"

Rosalie moved forward just as the situation was about to spiral out of hand.

"It's time to leave work. Before you depart, you two should tidy up this mess." Rosalie walked away with a

sour expression on her face.

Alissa let out a snort and told Eliana to handle the mess on her own. Then she departed.

No other option was left to Eliana than to use a broom to sweep it all up.

Upon seeing the filthy floor, she found the situation absurd. Surely this was how she felt when she first started working at the Moran Group's Design Department. She seemed to be in a less-than-satisfactory mood.

"Eliana, are you all right? I'll give you a hand."

Again, Jordy appeared from nowhere and was ready to seize the broom from her grasp.

"Thank you, but no need. I'll take care of the cleanup

myself. I don't want to annoy you," Eliana responded.

"It's not a problem at all, Miss Pierce. Anything you need, I can do it."

Jordy placed his hand on Eliana's.

Eliana's instincts kicked in and she realized something was amiss.

"Mr. Hamilton, you overstepped the line."

Jordy smiled innocently and said, "Well, I'm guessing that you don't have a boyfriend, do you?"

Eliana said, "I do not have a partner, but I do have two children."

Jordy paused briefly before smiling and asking, "How do you come up with such a joke?" after hearing this.

"There is no humor in that, trust me."

However, the door of the restaurant was forced open before Jordy could ask any more questions.

"Is nobody present in this enormous restaurant?" A man's voice rang out.

Jordy became enraged when he was interrupted again.

"I'm sorry but we're closed," he remarked with a sour tone.

"Really? You treat your guests like this?"

Eliana recognized the voice right away.

She lifted her head and called out, "Preston!"

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 189 I'm A Gigolo Maintained By Her



"What brings you here, Preston?"

Eliana was taken aback and ashamed at the same time.

As it turned out, Preston hadn't come any close to her since professing his feelings for her and got rejected.

Initially, she felt he wouldn't want to lay his eyes on her again.

Maurice cast a sidelong look at Jordy and snarled, "Why have you asked that? I'm sorry if I've interrupted you two."

Eliana didn't realize how close she was to Jordy until then, so she instantly distanced herself from him.

When he saw her reaction, Maurice's expression softened a little.

"Wait, Preston, did someone tell you that I was here?" The look on Eliana's face was skeptical. "Are you following my movements?"

Maurice had a smirk. "You're overanalyzing everything. I can't afford even a second for that."

"Then how come you're in this eatery?" Eliana was doubtful.

"This eatery is well-known around here. A friend of mine told me about this place, so I decided to check it out. I had no idea you'd show up here."

Maurice maintained his composure while telling his fib.

Actually, he drove to Moonlight without thinking after getting off work.

Luckily, realizing that Eliana had been followed by someone made Maurice reconsider his reluctance to enter the building.

However, he had to allow Preston to reappear since appearing as Maurice was inconvenient for him.

Eliana was able to grasp the gist of Maurice's explanations.

His friend? What kind of friend would that be? A wealthy lady who was his client?

Unhappily, Eliana twisted her lips.

After confessing his feelings for her and saying he wanted to be her lover the previous time, he returned to serving wealthy clients to earn more money. She had even considered saying yes to Preston. When she reflected on it now, she was glad she didn't accept his proposal to be his girlfriend back then.

Jordy, who had been left out of the conversation, took a glance at the two and saw something off about the dynamic between them. He wasn't at all happy.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm the restaurant's head chef. What kind of connection do you have with Miss Pierce?"

"Why should I inform you about our relationship?"

Maurice inquired with a sneer.

"Unless you have business with her, just go. You can't bully Eliana because I won't let you."

Jordy made himself known right on as a steadfast ally of Eliana's.

He wouldn't let Maurice to bully Eliana? He sounded very intimate with her.

Maurice was consumed with resentment. "I'm a gigolo maintained by her," he remarked, pointing at Eliana as he did so.

Everyone around was stunned when he said what he said.

"Not possible!" That left Jordy stunned.

"What's the matter? Is it anything that bothers you?"

Jordy couldn't lift his head as Maurice drew closer and closer to him.

A gigolo wasn't in this guy's demeanor at all.

Maurice seemed to have knocked Jordy down with a feather. He shut his mouth!

At the same moment, Eliana had just regained her composure after Preston's unexpected statements.

She had never maintained a gigolo in the first place.

"What are you on about, Preston?"

Her cheeks flushed. Her earlobes became bright crimson in an instant.

Never in a million years! She had to escort him out before he spoke any more garbage.

"You, follow me."

Suddenly, Eliana grabbed Preston's hand and dragged him out of the restaurant.

In front of the restaurant, a vehicle was standing by.

Eliana and Maurice had just walked out of the restaurant when Sean saw them while in the automobile.

Sean scowled and phoned Gerald immediately.

"Something strange has occurred, boss. Eliana just walked out of the restaurant with an unidentified male. What are our options at this point?"

Gerald's savage voice came from the other end of the line.

"Fuck that guy! You must abduct and bring Eliana here this time, regardless of who is accompanying her."

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 190 Stumbled Over A Manhole Cover



It seemed this time, Maurice had truly enraged Gerald.

Sean quickly promised, "Don't worry, sir. I promise I'll

carry out the task well."

Meanwhile, Eliana had no idea that she would get kidnapped a second time.

Still anxious, she dragged Preston to a quiet corner where no one would bother them. Upon reaching there, she let go of his hand.

"Please don't come to the restaurant ever again. Your presence will just disturb my work," Eliana pleaded to him, her tone grim.

"Work? What work? You used to have a decent job, but here you are, scrubbing dishes. It's better for you to go back to Moran Group and be a designer," Maurice sneered in a contemptuous tone. His words struck a nerve in Eliana, who lashed back immediately.

"Who do you think you are?! What right do you have to tell me that?! Do you honestly think I don't want to be a designer? Everything that's happening to me right now is all because of that bastard Maurice! If he didn't fire me for no reason, I wouldn't need this crummy job! Yet here you are, speaking up for him?!" Eliana roared. She was so upset, her eyes reddening.

"I... I didn't mean that. I was just..." Maurice began, suddenly at a loss. He had slipped up.

It quickly occurred to him that since he was acting as Preston at the moment, he couldn't speak in Maurice's callous tone. Preston was different from Maurice, after all. It wouldn't do him any good if Eliana sensed something was amiss.

Eliana ended up venting all her accumulated anger on Preston. The bitter resentment piling in her heart from the last few days faded after she screamed out her

bottled up feelings. Still, she hadn't done it on purpose. Recalling her blunder, she wished she could find a hole to bury herself. Preston wasn't to be blamed, and yet, she made him the target of her anger.

Suffice to say, she found it humiliating. How terrible of her to treat Preston that way! After she rejected him too, no less. She was ashamed of herself. Not knowing to react, she decided to flee.

"Preston, I... I'm leaving now."

She wanted to go. She needed to escape and flee far, far away.

With that in mind, she spun on her heels and dashed off. Yet as she moved, a hand grabbed hers and stopped her.

"Wait."

Turning around in confusion, Eliana saw Preston gazing at her with a deep, quiet look. His hand gripped hers tight, as if he was refusing to let her go.

Maurice had long sensed that someone was spying on them in secret since a few moments ago. Unfortunately, he couldn't pinpoint who it was.

He couldn't possibly leave Eliana be, especially when danger was lurking nearby. They were probably some people hiding behind the shadows, targeting her and watching her every move.

"It's already so late. Let me accompany you to go home," Maurice suggested, hoping Eliana would listen to him.

"No, it's okay. The bus stop's just around the corner. I

can take the bus myself." Eliana, however, shot down his offer and shook her head desperately.

All she wanted was to avoid him. Naturally, she wouldn't let herself stay with him even a second longer.

"I'm leaving."

Eliana didn't hesitate to turn around and leave, ignoring Maurice completely.

Her reaction took Maurice by surprise. Nervous, he hurried to follow her. Unfortunately, his actions made Eliana all the more uneasy.

She picked up her pace, wanting to shake him off. She had to find a way to get rid of him!

Left out of options, she purposefully chose to enter a

dim alley.

"You can't go there!"

Preston's worried voice shouted after her the moment she walked into that alley.

However, Eliana couldn't care less. All she wanted to do was to avoid Preston. She pretended not to hear him and hurried into the alley, hoping she could leave him once and for all.

The second she stepped into the dark alley, she was accosted by a sinister tension akin to one from a horror movie. Suddenly, all the hairs on her body stood on their ends.

Dilapidated street lamps with their broken bulbs flashed bleakly in the alley. Next to her were old walls that seemed they could collapse at any moment. A

strange green light flickered faintly in the darkness. The stench of rotten garbage permeated the heavy air, rendering Eliana breathless. It was a perfect setup for murder.

As she walked, Eliana could feel the hiss of cold wind blowing from the back of her head despite it not being windy at all. For some reason, she had a feeling that something horrific would pop out of the darkness without warning.

Immediately, she came to regret her decision. Why on earth did she go into this alley? She wished she could turn back!

While these thoughts ran through her mind, the faint sound of footsteps emerged from behind her.

Eliana squeaked, frightened. She subconsciously quickened her pace, hoping to leave this alley as

soon as possible.

Much to her horror, the footsteps behind her became quicker as she walked faster. It felt like a monster was stalking her from behind, about to catch up to her and tear her apart the second it reached her.

Her heartbeat sped as fear gripped her heart.

Suddenly, a ball of light flashed before her eyes. Joy bloomed in her heart. It was the long awaited light at the end of the proverbial tunnel! Without hesitation, Eliana rushed towards the brightness, happy she could finally leave the alley.

The next second, an unexpected accident occurred.

In her relief, Eliana messed her steps and stumbled over a manhole cover on the ground. The impact caught her unawares and she fell forward, about to hit the ground.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.