

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 191 Experienced A Ghos



Eliana closed her eyes, but the anticipated anguish did not manifest itself.

She was embraced very warmly instead.

Her face struck the muscular chest of a guy with force. The man's clean and clear scent surged into her nostrils, putting her tense nerves more at peace.

Preston's chest muscles were so robust.

Eliana's thoughts were completely blank. She remained on Preston's chest for a lengthy period of time, without moving at all.

"Is this woman dumb?" Maurice chuckled as he

spoke.

Eliana felt humiliated as she raised her head.

Red all the way from head to toe, she resembled a cooked crab.

"Are you alright?" Maurice inquired caringly.

"Hmm... It's a given that people will stumble. It doesn't matter how things are."

Eliana's body tensed and her gaze remained fixated on the ground. Embarrassment was clearly visible on her face.

"Then explain to me; how is your face so red?"

Maurice whispered in her ear as he dropped his head.

"The illumination is inadequate. Your eyes must be

misinterpreting what they're seeing."

Eliana pulled away slightly and refused to acknowledge it.

"I possibly won't buy that."

Eliana's pulse raced as the man's lips moved closer to hers, creating an intimate ambiance in the otherwise desolate alley.

Suddenly, she heard what sounded like people fighting behind her. Eliana had a nagging desire to turn and check it out.

"Do not budge."

Maurice squeezed her head to prevent her from turning around.

"What the hell is happening?" Confusion filled Eliana.

"It looks like... Something is going on behind..."

Eliana's eyes widened in dread as she heard that.

"What if... It's a ghost!?"

Maurice nodded in earnest.

As a matter of fact, Maurice intentionally misled her. His subordinates were tussling with Gerald's guys, making it rather raucous.

"Maurice... What now? Will we die!?"

Eliana's voice trembled as she spoke.

Taking this alley was a big mistake on her part. She had really experienced a ghost.

"Don't be frightened. You won't see anything because I'll put my hands over your eyes."

Eliana nodded frantically.

Maurice refrained from laughing and covered her eyes.

Possibly because of Preston's presence, Eliana felt inexplicably secure even with her eyes covered.

Maurice proceeded carefully out of the alley, holding Eliana's hand, to a street light.

Observing how much Eliana depended on him, Maurice found himself wishing the alley was a little bit longer.

Once Eliana had walked for a considerable amount of time, the sounds had vanished.

"Are... Are we out of danger?"

Maurice remained mute.

To her dismay, they had arrived at the bus stop when Eliana pulled his hand off of her face.

No one was behind her when she turned around.

"Preston, did you intentionally mess with my mind?"

Maurice said in jest, "I've not met someone as timid as you are! What made you feel the need to stroll alone at night?"

"It's true, I'm mousy. Now, why follow me?"

Suddenly, Eliana stopped speaking. Yes, and how did Preston get himself in that alley?

Then she saw that his forehead was covered with perspiration.

Did he run to the alley because he was concerned for her safety, or did he just want to see her?

Eliana was deeply affected by the thought of this.

Preston was, in fact, a nice guy, regardless of what he did for a living, nonetheless...

"What's on your mind?"

"Absolutely nothing." Eliana denied.

"Don't dwell on the events of today. Make sure you're cautious when you leave work from here on out. Stay away from your chef as well. He is a bad person."

When Maurice first saw Jordy, he knew he had an ulterior motive in approaching Eliana.

It was possible that just Eliana hadn't figured it out.

When Maurice wasn't with this lady, he feared for her safety.

Maurice tried to make it sound very casual. "The sooner you return to the Moran Group, the better. That's the place you need to be."

Eliana was irate and boasted, "The Moran Group will never see me again. If Maurice personally asks me, I'll think about it."

Maurice couldn't speak for a moment. The arrogance of her demeanor was shocking.

Just now, the bus came.

"My bus has arrived. You're free to leave."

Eliana gave Preston a wave before boarding the bus. She couldn't help but open the window and talk to him before the bus left.

"Hey, thanks for the company, Preston," she said after she had taken a seat.

Eliana was bidding farewell to Maurice with a grin on her face. He was a little astounded. He felt as though he and she were a romantic pair. If only his imagination and feelings were real!

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

Eliana went to work again the next day. Jordy would approach her at every chance he got, determined to have her for himself. He wasn't about to give up.

"Say, Eliana. Were you joking when you told me that you already had children yesterday?"

At his question, Eliana stopped in her tracks. Jordy was beginning to get on her nerves. It was enough that he disgusted her, but he wouldn't stop pestering her repeatedly despite her giving him the cold shoulder.

"What I said yesterday was true, Chef."

"But... Your resume says that you're unmarried," Jordy commented, unable to stop himself from

making a slip of the tongue.

Well, well, well. So he had even gone as far as to rifle through her private information. Eliana immediately stood on alert.

"It's true that I'm unmarried, and it's also true that I have children. But I hope you can concentrate on work and stop digging into other people's privacy."

Having said that, Eliana resumed working and staunchly ignored him.

Jordy didn't mind her aloof treatment of him. He stared at her perfect back and swallowed hard.

'Looks like she is a loose woman,' he commented inwardly. She had given birth to children out of wedlock. If so, then it would be easy for him to get her in his clutches!

The thought overpowered him, and his gaze on Eliana grew ever more lustful. He couldn't reel in his desires.

When Eliana accidentally caught a glimpse of his eyes, goosebumps crawled all over her body. She shivered in spite of herself, feeling terribly uncomfortable.

She decided to heed Preston's advice and try her best to avoid the chef from now onwards. Nothing good could come out of entangling herself with him.

Meanwhile, Alissa had witnessed Eliana and Jordy's interaction from the beginning until the end.

Discomfort and frustration crept in her.

Before Eliana's appearance, the chef had never treated her so kindly. After Eliana appeared, it seemed all the men's eyes were on Eliana and no one

else. Seeds of jealousy sprouted in her heart, turning her resentful.

While Eliana was busy working, Maurice slipped in the restaurant unnoticed. He dressed in low-key clothes different from his usual sophisticated manner of dress. As soon as he entered, he chose an inconspicuous seat and remained quiet all the while.

"Sir, what would you like to order?"

Alissa was the first to notice Maurice at his seat. She approached him absentmindedly, not thinking much, until Maurice turned his face and looked up at her.

She was stunned. What a devilishly handsome man!

Maurice's masculine beauty stole Alissa's heart in an instant. She could feel her temperature rising, and her heart thumped loudly against her chest. It was love at

first sight! Without realizing it, she subconsciously straightened her clothes to make a good impression on him. She intended to speak to him again, though with a sweeter, more flirtatious tone.

Her hopes were dashed when Maurice turned away, not bothering to look at her a second time.

Unexpectedly, he pointed at Eliana's back and replied icily, "No, thanks. Please call that person over for me. I want her to serve me."

Alissa followed the direction pointed by Maurice, only to see the busy Eliana. Her head exploded as jealousy surged in her veins.

Eliana? Why was it her again?! Ugh! Why were all the good things happening to her? This was injustice!

Huffy and red-faced, the upset Alissa stormed towards Eliana. She saw that Eliana was writing

something on a note with a black pen, but ignored it and screamed at Eliana, "Hey, Newcomer! That guest called for you."

Alissa jabbed her thumb at Maurice, irked. Eliana stared at Alissa, confused. Who was it that angered Alissa again?

She looked at the direction Alissa was pointing, only to see the back of a man.

"Alright, I'll be right there."

Nodding, Eliana tore off the note in her hand and pasted it on the small blackboard.

The note stated that the guests at Table 10 couldn't eat nuts.

Eliana paused, slightly worried. After a brief moment

of pondering, she told Alissa in a concerned tone, "Alissa, tell the chef that the guests at Table 10 can't eat nuts. I'm afraid he won't notice the note."

"Fine, got it! Just leave quickly."

Alissa rolled her eyes contemptuously, disgusted with Eliana. Why couldn't Eliana just tell that to the chef herself?

'For a newcomer, she has the audacity to order me around? The gall of this woman!' she cursed in her mind.

Alissa's heart was akin to an exploding volcano, red and angry, pulsating with magma. Her eyes fell on the note on the blackboard, and a revenge plan formed in her mind.

Eliana, for her part, felt relieved after relaying that

information to Alissa. She was ignorant to the fact that her unintentional reminder was in truth the straw that broke the camel's back.

Now, Alissa's accumulated anger which she had bottled up for many days had burst out. She could no longer stand it.

The moment Eliana turned around, Alissa tore off the note from the board.

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

Chapter 193 Alissa's Revenge



Eliana had no idea what Alissa had done. She followed Alissa's pointing finger to the corner of the restaurant.

In the corner there was a colorful glass window.

The weather was lovely today. The sun shone through the multicolored glass and onto the man's handsome face. The scene looked like a painting.

"Sir, would you like to order?"

The man turned around.

"Maurice! It's you!"

Eliana was shocked.

Maurice raised his eyebrows. "Why are you so surprised?" he asked pointedly.

Eliana hadn't forgotten when Maurice had fired her.

She ground her teeth together, turned away, and left without saying a word.

"Where are you going? Is this how Wyatt taught you to serve guests?"

Maurice narrowed his eyes in annoyance.

He didn't come here just to have her ignore him.

Eliana stopped. Reluctantly, she turned around and walked back.

She couldn't forget that she was a waitress and Maurice was a customer.

"Sir, what would you like to order?" Eliana forced

herself to smile.

Maurice raised his eyebrows. He found it amusing to watch Eliana smile at him despite her fury.

"I remember that you used to hate doing this. Why have you decided to be a waitress now?"

Maurice knew how to get under Eliana's skin.

Eliana clenched her fists.

"I don't care if my job is good or bad. We're equal. If there were no waitresses, who would serve you? You can choose not to go out for dinner."

The two exchanged icy glares. Neither was willing to admit defeat.

Meanwhile, Alissa's revenge had already begun.

She tore off Eliana's sticky note and waited excitedly for the chef to prepare the dishes for Table 10.

As soon as the food was ready, she brought it out to Table 10.

"Sir, ma'am, your food is ready."

The couple seated at Table 10 were busy flirting with each other. They didn't notice if the food contained nuts.

Alissa kept an eye on Table 10 after she gave them their food. She was relieved when they ate the food with nuts.

'Eliana is about to be in trouble!' she thought.

Soon enough, the man at Table 10 started to have an

allergic reaction.

"Honey, your face!" The woman covered her mouth and stared in horror at the rash that had started to form on her boyfriend's face and neck.

"What's wrong?" Only then did he notice something was wrong. He looked down at his hands. "Damn it! My hands!"

His shout could be heard throughout the whole restaurant.

Alissa hurried to the table.

"Sir, what is wrong?" she asked anxiously.

"Why are there nuts in the food?" The man pointed furiously at the plates.

"Let me have a look. Oh, this is our specialty fried steak. There is nut powder in the sauce to enhance the flavor. Is there a problem?"

"It's a big problem! Didn't I say that I'm allergic to nuts? How can you be this incompetent?"

The man rolled up his sleeves, revealing horrible rashes all over his arms.

"Oh my God, I didn't know. Are you sure you told my coworkers?" Alissa pretended to be surprised.

The woman glanced around furiously until she saw Eliana's back. Pointing at her, she snapped, "It was her. She took our order. I told her over and over that my boyfriend can't eat nuts. She must have forgotten."

Eliana heard the commotion coming from Table 10.

She immediately abandoned Maurice and walked over.

"What happened here?"

Rosalie also rushed over after noticing the noise.

Alissa pointed at Eliana in front of everyone.

"Ms. Gordon, Eliana forgot that this gentleman can't eat nuts. Now he is having an allergic reaction!"

She was certain that Eliana would be punished this time!

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THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 194 Flirting

"Ms. Gorden, Eliana made a dangerous mistake and needs to be severely punished," Alissa said, concluding her exaggerated story.

"You should be fixing the situation instead of complaining."

Rosalie glared at Alissa, and then turned to the guests and apologized, "I'm so sorry. We have made a mistake. We apologize for causing you trouble. We can negotiate compensation. Do you still wish to eat?"

"How could we still eat here? Still, we're not leaving until you give my boyfriend an explanation." The woman glared at Rosalie.

Rosalie quickly negotiated the compensation that the restaurant would provide.

As soon as the guests left, Rosalie grimaced and said, "You two, and Jordy, come with me."

Alissa, Eliana, and Jordy all went to the corner to meet with Rosalie.

"Tell me, what happened?"

"Ms. Gorden, please believe me. I wrote down that the guests at Table 10 can't eat nuts and I pasted the note on the small blackboard. I even asked Alissa to repeat it to the chef."

Eliana could barely get the words out of her mouth. She felt incredibly wronged.

"Nonsense! You never told me about it. Besides,

aren't you close to the chef? Why didn't you tell him yourself?" Alissa retorted.

Eliana fell silent. She couldn't admit to everyone that she hadn't spoken to Jordy because she was afraid he would harass her.

"Where is the note you supposedly wrote?" Alissa pressed on.

"It's on the blackboard."

Eliana went back to fetch the note, but there was nothing on the blackboard.

"Ms. Gorden, I've told you that she is lying," Alissa repeated stubbornly.

"Enough, Alissa. Be forgiving. We are so busy in the restaurant. It's understandable that Eliana could forget

something. Don't berate her too much."

Jordy spoke up, trying to earn Eliana's goodwill.

Alissa remembered the handsome man who had asked Eliana to serve him earlier.

She couldn't help but sneer, "I think she forgot because she was too busy flirting with a male customer."

What? "Alissa, flirting? What do you mean?" Jordy demanded.

"Enough!"

Rosalie glowered at the two of them, and then looked over at Eliana.

"Eliana, in the restaurant business it is extremely

important to remember when a guest has a food allergy. Carelessness can put lives in danger. You didn't take this danger seriously. I'm disappointed in you."

Eliana didn't know what to say.

She clearly remembered writing the note. Where had it gone? Had it fallen down?

She bent down and carefully searched the floor, but had no luck. When she was about to stand, a hand pressed against her head.

"Be careful. Don't hit your head on the table."

It was Maurice.

Eliana straightened up and gave him a look of surprise. "Why are you still here?"

"I haven't gotten the chance to order yet. Why would I leave?" Maurice replied indifferently.

Alissa couldn't stand seeing the two of them talking, and quickly interrupted them.

"Sir, customers are not allowed outside of the dining area. Please return to your table."

Maurice ignored her and turned to Rosalie. "Rosalie, how are you doing recently?"

"I'm fine. Thank you for asking."

Rosalie's serious expression softened and her aloof aura also disappeared.

"Ms. Gorden, do you know this guest?" Alissa asked.
"Who is he?"

"He is a regular guest and a friend of the boss,"
Rosalie replied.

He knew the boss? It seemed that this handsome man had powerful connections. Alissa was eager to have him.

"Maurice, what are you doing here?" Rosalie asked.

"I am the male customer this lady said that was flirting with Eliana. Since it is my fault that Eliana made a mistake, I thought I should come over," Maurice said righteously.

"Maurice, you and Eliana..."

Rosalie's shocked eyes wandered between Eliana and Maurice.

"No, Ms. Gorden. Please let me explain. It's not what you think. I was not flirting with him."

Eliana was so anxious that she almost jumped up and down.

Yesterday there was a rumor that she kept a gigolo, and today she was accused of flirting with a guest. Her reputation was ruined.

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

Chapter 195 Proving Her Innocence



Eliana actually knew the friend of the boss.

Alissa was startled at first, but then she felt a pang of jealousy.

Eliana had made such a big mistake. No one could save her, even if she knew Maurice.

Rosalie, as Alissa had predicted, had no intention of letting it go.

Rosalie had always been a person of integrity. Even if Eliana was connected to Maurice, she would not turn a blind eye to what Eliana had done.

She believed that she should be in charge of the restaurant properly since Wyatt had appointed her to the manager.

"Maurice, I'm not sure what your relationship is with Eliana, but she made a big mistake this time. We can't let it go easily, even if you intercede for her."

"Ms. Gorden is right!"

Alissa became even smugger after hearing Rosalie's words. She was assuming that Eliana would be fired this time.

Maurice cast a sternly appraising look at Alissa.

He could tell she was going after Eliana.

"How can you be sure Eliana didn't write it down on the sticky note?" he asked.

Alissa felt as if she were being watched by a beast at this moment. Maurice's voice sent shivers down her spine.

"I don't have to lie. Look, there's nothing on the note. Eliana didn't write anything on it," she said quickly,

picking up the sticky note.

Alissa gripped the sticky note tightly, as if it provided her with a sense of security.

When Eliana looked at the blank note, a brilliant idea suddenly popped into her mind.

"Alissa, you claimed I hadn't written anything on the note. Will you hand it over to me?" Eliana extended her hand, looking at Alissa.

"Why not?" Alissa confidently handed over the sticky note. She didn't think Eliana would make the writing on the note reappear.

Eliana took the note, picked up the pencil next to her, and drew on it gently. Soon after, a line of text appeared.

"No nuts, Table 10."

She smiled as she showed everyone the note in her hand.

"I did write a note, but I'm not sure where it went, or... someone with ulterior motives took it away."

She fixed her gaze on Alissa.

Everyone's attention was drawn to Alissa as well. From the very beginning, Alissa had been too active in putting the blame on Eliana. It was impossible not to feel strange about her actions.

"You... Why are you looking at me?"

Under the gaze of many suspicious eyes, Alissa panicked and subconsciously put her hand into her pocket.

Eliana noticed this as her gaze was fixed on Alissa.

She rushed forward and grabbed Alissa's hand.

Instantly, a piece of crumpled paper fell from Alissa's hand.

Alissa squatted down quickly, trying to pick up the crumpled paper.

But Rosalie was quicker. She had picked up the crumpled paper before Alissa could even reach it.

She unfolded the crumpled paper, revealing the handwriting on it.

"Ms. Gorden, let me explain..." Alissa was at a loss for words.

"Do you still want to argue?"

Rosalie was extremely disappointed in Alissa. She had no idea that the person who had worked in the restaurant for so long would be so vicious.

The truth came to light. Maurice then suggested, "Since the matter has been settled, she should pay the price."

Rosalie hesitated.

"I don't think Wyatt will let such a person continue to work in his restaurant," Maurice added.

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

Chapter 196 Being Fired

Alissa suddenly lost her composure and began to panic. If she didn't do anything to fix this mess, she would be fired.

"Ms. Gorden, I'm so sorry. It was all my fault. I was so jealous that I wasn't thinking straight. It's true that I hid Eliana's note, but I didn't expect the situation to spiral out of control. I've been working here for many years now and this place is basically my home. As a hardworking and loyal employee, you can't dismiss me like this. Besides, an outsider should not have a say on how to run a restaurant business."

Alissa's words were so sincere and convincing that Rosalie couldn't make up her mind.

After giving it some thought, Rosalie finally texted

Wyatt and told him the whole story. "Let's see what happens. It's really up to the boss whether Alissa should stay or leave."

With a glimmer of hope, Alissa smiled in relief.

Since she had worked in the restaurant for so long, she was sure that the boss would be against her termination.

Maurice sneered and shot a smug look at Eliana. "It blows my mind how you could bear to stay in such a toxic working environment."

"Keep quiet, Maurice. Wyatt is the owner of the restaurant. We should wait for his decision."

As soon as Eliana finished speaking, Rosalie's phone rang.

Rosalie pressed the button and answered the call,
"Hello, boss."

"I have been clear about this matter. Underneath Alissa's pleasant exterior, she is actually an unsavory character. There is no room for such a person in Moonlight. Tell that wretched woman to leave as soon as possible. I don't want to see her again when I return to the restaurant," Wyatt said in an angry tone.

Rosalie hung up the phone and shrugged at Alissa.
"Well, I'm sorry to break the bad news to you. But you are fired from your job effective immediately."

"That is ridiculous! Is this how you repay all my years of good service? I'm a senior employee of the restaurant. Even if I didn't get the promotion, I have worked hard for this position. Why should I be fired?"

Alissa couldn't believe what she just had heard. She

turned around and pointed at Eliana with pure hatred in her eyes. "This is all your fault! It's obvious that the boss favors you above all, so he fired me just to please you."

'My goodness. This woman has truly lost her mind.' Staring at the hysterical Alissa, Eliana couldn't help but sigh helplessly. How could she be so unfortunate to have often met jealous lunatics at work?

"Yep, I see you really found yourself a good job." A mocking smile formed on the corners of Maurice's mouth as if he was laughing at Eliana. The job she chose had become a burden in the end.

"Maurice, I don't think you dropped by to have a meal today. You are here to make fun of me, aren't you?"

Eliana glared at the handsome young man.

"That's right. I was actually here to cause trouble," Maurice replied with a straight face.

Suddenly, the atmosphere between the two became very awkward.

Eliana was so upset that she ignored him completely. With flushed cheeks, she turned around and apologized to Rosalie in a low voice.

"Ms. Gorden, I'd like to request a leave of absence. Although it was mainly Alissa who caused trouble, I also take responsibility for my role. I'm truly sorry for disrupting the business of the restaurant."

Eliana bowed her head at Rosalie in shame.

The kind-hearted manager nodded in agreement. The entire incident had been stressful. Perhaps it would be better for Eliana to have a rest for a few days.

"Okay, Eliana. You can go now."

Hearing the positive response, Eliana turned around to pack up her things without hesitation.

She didn't even acknowledge Maurice when she passed him.

With her bag in tow, Eliana was ready to call it a day and head home. But when she entered the dining area, Maurice caught up with her and grabbed her hand.

"Eliana, give my company another shot. Come back to the Moran Group," Maurice said in a hushed tone. He chose to compromise.

"And why should I? Didn't you just fire me recently, Mr. Moran?" Eliana scoffed at him.

"That was just a misunderstanding. Why don't we put the past behind us and start over?" Maurice responded with a sense of urgency.

"A misunderstanding? On the contrary, I think I perfectly understood your words back then. Didn't you say that you didn't want to see me ever again? How could it be just a simple case of misunderstanding?"

Eliana didn't believe his excuse one bit.

Maurice opened his mouth, thinking if he should tell her that Theo made the decision himself.

In his brief moment of hesitation, Eliana spotted a figure rushing towards them from the corner of her eye.

She turned her head and saw Alissa charging at them

in a blind rage. The crazy woman was carrying a bowl of steaming soup to pour it straight at them.

'Damn it!'

With no time to lose, Eliana tried to push Maurice out of the way.

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

Chapter 197 Pushing Him Away



"Ah!"

The loud scream echoed throughout the restaurant.

The hot soup would soon fall on Maurice's and Eliana's heads.

Eliana's mind went blank at that point. She subconsciously pushed Maurice away.

Then she turned around nimbly to avoid the hot soup.

Maurice's heart skipped a beat when Eliana pushed him away.

He rushed over to Eliana and asked, "Are you okay?"

Maurice anxiously examined her entire body. His hands trembled slightly as he held her.

Eliana was still in disbelief. She suddenly remembered Preston's face as she looked at Maurice who rarely got agitated.

Absentmindedly, she extended her hand to cover the lower half of Maurice's face.

Her heart jolted.

Maurice's eyes looked exactly like Preston's.

Eliana stared at Maurice, lost in thought.

Maurice frowned and took Eliana's hand in his.

"What's the matter? Did it scare the hell out of you?"

"No!"

Eliana came back to her senses. She wanted to laugh at herself for thinking such things.

She had already confirmed that Maurice and Preston were two different people.

"If it didn't scare the hell out of you, how come you pushed me away first? Do you realize how badly you would have gotten hurt if you hadn't dodged?"

Maurice's expression was cold and his dark, menacing eyes were filled with rage.

"I'm not scalded. Besides, it is not new to me. I've already been in that situation. I pushed you away because I'm confident in my ability to protect myself. Don't flatter yourself," Eliana said nonchalantly.

But the truth was, she just lied.

When the accident occurred, she pushed Maurice away without hesitation, not minding her own safety. If she hadn't been so lucky, she would have been hurt badly.

"Eliana, don't do it again. If you do, I will..."

"What will you do?"

Maurice was suddenly at a loss for words.

"If you don't have anything to say, then let go of my hand. It hurts!" Eliana tried to get away from Maurice's hold.

It was not until then that Maurice realized he was holding Eliana's hand tightly. Then he loosened his grip on her.

The commotion in the restaurant drew the attention of Maurice's bodyguards. They stormed into the restaurant and surrounded Maurice.

"Mr. Moran, what happened?"

"Catch her," Maurice ordered coldly, pointing at

Alissa.

His bodyguards then rushed up to restrain the frightened woman.

"What are you doing? Let go of me! This is against the law! I'll call the police! I'll sue you!"

Alissa was yelling. She didn't think that she had just purposefully hurt Maurice and Eliana. Even if the police arrived, she would surely be taken away.

"Enough, Alissa!" Rosalie came over. Her face flushed with anger. "Don't you know who he is?"

"He's just a rich man! He can't be exempted from the law!" Alissa yelled with disdain.

"Alissa, you're completely wrong. He's the CEO of the Moran Group, and you'll have no place in this city

since you offended him!" Rosalie snapped.

Alissa froze. Her eyes widened in an instant.

It finally came to her that she had just offended a big shot.

Maurice's expression was very cold and his eyes were menacing.

"Take her to the police station," he instructed mercilessly.

Alissa struggled and begged. But her efforts were all in vain.

Her shrill cry for help echoed throughout the restaurant until she was dragged out ruthlessly.

The farce terrified the guests. They stopped eating

and got up to leave.

Rosalie looked very distressed as she tried to comfort the guests.

Such a chaotic scene welcomed Wyatt as soon as he stepped into his restaurant.

He was dumbfounded.

Did he go to the wrong restaurant?

Wyatt even walked out and checked the restaurant's name.

Indeed, it was his restaurant!

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

Chapter 198 The Old Maurice



What happened? Why was there a commotion?

"Everyone, please calm down first," Wyatt said helplessly with a facepalm.

But no one paid attention to him.

Wyatt was forced to take action. He suddenly shouted, "I'll assume full responsibility for all of your expenses today."

Everyone's gaze was drawn to him all of a sudden.

"Please allow me to introduce myself. I'm the owner of Moonlight, and I apologize for the trouble my employees have caused you. Therefore, all of you, our dear guests, are free of charge as compensation."

The crowd finally calmed down after hearing what Wyatt said, and the restaurant regained its order.

Wyatt walked up to Maurice and gave him a punch on the shoulder. "Are you here to cause me trouble today?"

Maurice looked at him coldly. "You always fool around, no wonder you can't even manage a restaurant well."

"Don't mess with me," Wyatt replied.

Maurice's face twitched with sarcasm. "Wipe the lipstick stain on your shirt first," he said, pointing to

Wyatt's shoulder. "Your father will not hand over the Todd family business to you because you do not take business seriously."

"You're not any better. Doesn't Gerald always complain about you to your grandfather?"

The two men started bickering against each other.

Realizing that the two wouldn't stop, Eliana silently looked at Rosalie for help.

"Ms. Gorden, are you not going to stop them?"

Rosalie smiled, a hint of nostalgia visible on her poker face. "Don't worry. They are always like that. Maurice used to frequent the restaurant with his sister. His sister's favorite restaurant was Moonlight."

Rosalie's smile gradually faded as she spoke. "He

hadn't come here much since his sister died."

Maurice's sister...

Eliana recalled Nancy telling her that Maurice's parents died when he was young, and his sister died in a car accident a few years ago as well. His temperament had shifted dramatically since then.

"Ms. Gorden, what was Maurice like before? Was he really this cold and ruthless?" Eliana asked curiously.

Rosalie gave Eliana a meaningful look and replied, "When you almost got scalded by the hot soup just now, Maurice was very worried about you. He used to be that thoughtful and caring man. For the first time in many years, I saw that worried expression on his face once again."

Eliana was taken aback. She recalled the expression

on his face when Maurice looked at her a while ago. He was so focused on her. Her heart skipped a beat.

No way! She couldn't fall in love with him.

She must think straightly. She shouldn't forget that Maurice was a cold-blooded, ruthless and moody beast.

Eliana suppressed her surging emotions.

"Eliana, I still have to apologize to you for what happened today. I have misunderstood you." Rosalie looked very guilty.

"It was not a big deal, Ms. Gorden. After all, I am really involved."

It was Alissa who started the whole thing. Rosalie had done nothing wrong.

"Eliana, you are a kind and good girl. I think there is something special about your relationship with Maurice," Rosalie said, smiling amiably.

"Ms. Gorden, you may have misinterpreted... I really can't explain my relationship with him in just one or two words. Anyway, I'm leaving now."

The more Eliana spoke, the guiltier she felt. So she needed to get out of there quickly.

"Wait a second, take this cake."

Rosalie then handed her a mouth-watering cake.

Eliana wanted to refuse, but Rosalie looked firm. Afraid that Maurice would come to her a while later, she hesitantly accepted the cake.

"Thank you."

Eliana then slipped out of the back door with the cake in her hand.

Not long after, Maurice was already looking for her. He looked around and found Eliana nowhere.

"Rosalie, where is Eliana?"

"Eliana? She already left," Rosalie replied in a teasing tone.

That woman fled without telling him again.

Maurice turned around and walked towards the door.

But before he could even reach the door, he heard Rosalie remarked, "Maurice, I'm very happy. Finally, someone can make you feel and act like how you

used to be. But I'd like to give you some advice. You can't pursue a girl in this way. You are too anxious. Eliana is a sweet young lady. You must take your time."

Maurice came to a halt in an instant.

How he used to be...

He himself had even forgotten about it.

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

Chapter 199 Stand On Her Own Fee



Maurice paused for a few moments before turning around and nodding to Rosalie.

"Thank you for reminding me, Rosalie. I'll do what I think is best."

Maurice then left the restaurant.

Rosalie smiled contentedly as she watched Maurice walk away.

"Rosalie, just let him be. He is very stubborn. Now that he has found someone who can subdue him, I want to see him suffer." Wyatt grinned evilly.

Rosalie's face darkened instantly. She smacked Wyatt. "Maurice was right. You're such a jerk. How dare you fool around in broad daylight?" she scolded.

"Well, Rosalie, I promise I won't do it again," Wyatt

begged, rubbing the spot where Rosalie smacked him.

Rosalie sighed. "I know you well. I heard that you met Nicole not long ago and even walked the red carpet with her. What is going on? Have you reconciled?"

Wyatt's smile froze all of a sudden. "Rosalie, don't bring up that woman again. I don't have anything to do with her anymore," he said flatly.

Rosalie shook her head helplessly when she saw Wyatt's conflicted expression.

He seemed to be another person whenever Nicole was mentioned, but he insisted that he didn't care about Nicole.

Meanwhile, Eliana returned home quickly. Nana and the twins were home at the time.

"Look what I've brought you, my babies!" Eliana waved to her children while holding the cake in her other hand.

"Cake!" Aileen and Adrian exclaimed in unison.

Aileen ran over and hugged Eliana's thigh, staring at the cake she was holding.

"Take the cake to the table, and let's eat together," Eliana said, touching Aileen's head.

Aileen placed the cake on the tea table. They ate it happily together.

"Where did you buy this cake, Eliana? It's delicious," Nana commented before taking another spoonful of cake.

"It's a gift from work."

Nana was taken aback. "Did you go to work? What did you do?"

"I work as a waitress in a restaurant. Our expenses are increasing, so I can't just stay at home," Eliana answered casually.

Nana suddenly felt that the cake in her hand was no longer delicious.

She wanted to cry at the thought of her best friend working as a waitress while she was at home eating and drinking for free.

She silently put the cake down, feeling dejected.

Eliana immediately noticed that Nana suddenly stopped eating with a straight face.

"Nana, what's wrong?"

"Eliana, do you think I'm useless?"

"Why are you asking that?" Eliana was confused.

"I've been staying at your house since I returned from abroad, with free food and lodging, but I haven't given you anything, not even a cent."

Nana was becoming increasingly embarrassed as she pondered more about it.

She had escaped from a wedding. Thus, her parents had frozen all her cards in order for her to just give in. Her savings had been exhausted, and she couldn't even afford the fuel for her luxury car.

Eliana sighed. She knew Nana was having a hard

time. But she would never ask. Nana was a strong woman and she knew that she would never give up.

"You don't need to worry about those things," she said, taking Nana's hand in hers. "Everyone has their own struggles, but friends share weal and woe. Besides, you go out every day to look for our dog."

The puppy then barked at the right time. "Woof, woof..."

"Even the puppy thinks my words make sense," Eliana said with a smile, pointing to the puppy.

When she heard the adults discussing the puppy, Aileen looked up at Eliana and asked, "Mommy, can you not send Foodie away after we find Bowling?"

Foodie was the name of the new puppy.

Looking at her daughter's pleading eyes, Eliana couldn't refuse as much as she wanted to. Besides, Foodie had been with them for quite a while now and they had grown fond of each other.

It seemed that they would be keeping another dog.

Eliana suddenly felt very pressured.

Nana saw Eliana's reaction and became even more determined.

She wanted to stand on her own feet. She had to work.

She was no longer a wealthy lady from now on. She aspired to be a respectable employee.

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THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 200 Nicole's Promise



While the poor worked hard to make a living, the rich were happy to sit in tall buildings and give commands.

Maurice was one of these people. He was in a meeting on the top floor of the Moran Group building.

Sitting in a chair, Maurice looked seriously at his phone and frowned. Reporting to him was the manager of the Sales Department, who was sweating from nervousness.

What was wrong? Was Mr. Moran unsatisfied with the company's profit this quarter? Why did he look so

grave? The company's profits had increased by 30%, but he was making a face like they were about to go bankrupt.

The Moran Group's senior leaders were stiff with anxiety. They didn't know that their boss's mind was on other things.

Maurice looked down at the photos of Eliana that Wyatt had sent him. Anger sparked in his heart.

Was she really happy being a waitress? She smiled brightly at male customers.

Maurice's face grew darker and darker. The director of the Publicity Department, who had been confidently giving a speech on the stage, panicked.

"Mr. Moran, this is the product promotion plan proposed by our Publicity Department. Do you have

any suggestions?" the director asked cautiously.

Maurice finally looked away from his cell phone. "Your plan is not bad, but..."

Maurice spoke sharply and pointed out several flaws in the plan. No one in the room could have guessed that he hadn't been paying full attention.

After the meeting, Maurice returned to his office, depressed.

He wanted to know how Eliana was doing in the restaurant, but he couldn't go there to visit her because it would be embarrassing.

Irritated, Maurice blurted out, "Corbin, go to Moonlight to check on Eliana."

No one answered.

"Boss, Mr. Jenkins is still in the hospital," Maurice's new assistant reminded him after a while.

Damn it! How could he forget that Corbin was still in the hospital?

The new assistant said carefully, "Boss, you just mentioned Moonlight. Do you want to order some food?"

Maurice's mood worsened. It seemed nothing was going his way recently.

The Personnel Department had assigned him a new assistant, whose name was Leo Stoner. Maurice thought that he was not nearly as good as Corbin.

Maurice waved his hand and said, "You can leave now."

Leo felt lucky to escape. He quickly walked out and closed the door.

A moment later, Leo opened the door again.

"What is it this time?" Maurice said impatiently.

"Boss, Nicole, the celebrity, is here..."

Nicole?

What was she doing here?

Maurice was confused.

Leo looked embarrassed as he said, "Boss, Nicole is heading to your office and she looks very angry..."

To be exact, Nicole looked like she was determined to

get even with someone.

When Leo stepped out of the office again, he was face to face with a beautiful woman who had an irate expression. It was Nicole.

Maurice's eyes lit up and he got an idea.

"Call Nicole in. I want to talk to her."

Leo breathed a sigh of relief and called Nicole in.

Nicole did not hesitate to sit opposite Maurice and immediately demand, "Why did you ask Wyatt to walk me down the red carpet?"

Nicole watched Maurice closely. She suspected that he knew about what had happened between her and Wyatt, and that he had set her up on purpose.

"Wyatt is my friend and his status met your requirement. Why shouldn't he replace me?"

Maurice was calm.

"Is that why you came here today?"

Nicole withdrew her suspicion and said calmly, "Last time I said that if I wronged that little designer, I would let her slap me back. I always keep my word."

Maurice didn't think she would keep her promise, but this was a good opportunity.

"Okay, but Eliana is not in the Moran Group now," Maurice said plainly.

"Then where is she?"

Maurice raised the corners of his mouth and asked in

a meaningful tone, "Do you want to see her? I can take you to her."

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