

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 211 Sponsor Clothes

"Are you saying that Eliana was the one behind it?"
Nicole somehow smelled a rat in Tania.

"It was her, without a question! Simply look. There is still a lot of whispering going on between her and that model. It's safe to assume they've met before. Eliana purposefully left that model with that more attractive styling. What else would you call that if not direct provocation?"

Tania placed the blame on Eliana.

She was well aware that Nicole was a force to be reckoned with and would never allow others to steal her thunder. Nicole regarded it as a major taboo. Eliana's fate was sealed since she was already implicated.

It was no surprise that when Nicole learned of Tania's findings, her whole demeanor changed.

She whirled around and charged at Eliana and Nana.

Good gracious! Tania was eagerly anticipating the start of the action.

Nicole took a position in front of Eliana and Nana in the full view of the crowd. She squinted and seemed threatening. She was clearly unfriendly, and it was evident to everybody there.

Eliana protected Nana unconsciously by standing in front of her.

"Nicole, if you're having a bad day, come to me."

Just as everyone was preparing for a gory storm, Nicole stared Nana in the eye and remarked, "Nana

Marlin, right? Just now, I was beginning to wonder whether I had misidentified you. Wasn't it just a few years ago that you were fairly famous? I wonder why you abruptly disappeared from the public domain."

The light in Nana's eyes faded momentarily, and she remained silent.

Nicole wasn't bothered by it in the slightest. She had a mixture of astonishment and admiration in her eyes when she looked at Eliana.

"I didn't expect you to be that competent... You can even salvage a forgotten model. I need you to hurry quickly and change my clothing. I want to leave everyone around speechless. No one else has the right to take away my limelight."

Having expected Nicole to be unreasonable, Eliana was surprised by her behavior. The woman exhaled a

sigh of relief.

"All right, I'll get to it right now."

Nicole's outfits and jewelry were selected by Eliana in the apparel section.

Tania was determined to cause as much difficulty as possible in order to ensure that Eliana did not have an easy time of it.

She halted before Eliana and murmured, "Sorry, Eliana. There is no more clothing supplied by the sponsor."

"There are no more left? Damn! What now?" Eliana didn't like this in the least.

Tania scoffed, "Obviously, you'll have to figure it out on your own. Wasn't it you who used to design for the

Moran Group? Why can't you accomplish something as simple as that?"

"Tania, you're giving me a hard time!" Eliana became enraged and yelled at her, "This type of event can't be repeated. Never underestimate my irritability."

"I've simply said the truth, and I'm sorry about that. I have nothing to offer."

Tania had decided to get rid of Eliana this time, or she would lose her position herself.

Eliana couldn't do anything since all of the sponsored items were in Tania's hands.

To please Nicole, she would have to come up with a style that was better than Nana's.

Suddenly, a mall employee approached Eliana and

said, "I'm looking for Miss Eliana Pierce. Are you the one?"

"Yes. Talk to me," Eliana responded, confused.

"Here's the deal. The mall's management has just received a notice. You may get your hands on a new collection of clothing and jewelry for Miss Swift from the Moran Group as soon as you can."

"What the fuck!" Tania erupted in a rage. "I don't think the leadership cares about such a little matter. Who put it together?"

There was a brief look from the employees at Tania before she replied, "Mr. Moran has given me this instruction."

Tania's eyes widened and she took two steps back in disbelief. The truth was, put simply, a bitter pill for her

to swallow.

Tania glared at Eliana after she recovered from the blow. "You said you had nothing to do with Mr. Moran, didn't you? You're such a scum! What was the point of pretending to be blameless?"

Eliana was caught off guard at the same time as everyone else.

In what way did Maurice become aware of her predicament? Was he still present?

She searched about and eventually met Maurice's eyes in the air.

In the midst of the throng, a gorgeous, stylish, and serene Maurice stood. In Eliana's eyes, he was a ray of light, beaming on her when she needed him most.

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

Chapter 212 A Red Rose And A White Rose

Soon, the staff brought in many luxurious dresses and boxes of exquisite jewelry.

Eliana stared dazedly at the clothes and jewelry.

"Hurry up and choose the outfit! You can't keep Nicole waiting."

Maurice had approached her without her noticing.

"You..."

Eliana felt nervous and didn't know what to say.

"Why are you hesitating?" Maurice teased. "Do you think I have spent too much?"

Eliana gave Maurice a grateful look.

She came to her senses and rushed to the clothes. Quickly, she selected a plain dress and a set of pearl jewelry.

Tania burst out laughing as soon as she saw the outfit Eliana chose.

Eliana was courting death. Tania was sure that she didn't even have to try to make trouble for Eliana, because Nicole would fire her anyway.

Nicole was a flamboyant woman who would hate this plain outfit. Everyone in the entertainment circle knew

that she loathed light-colored clothes. Eliana was sure to be scolded.

Sure enough, when Eliana offered the clothes and jewelry to Nicole, Nicole refused immediately.

"Beige? Light-colored clothes do not suit me. Go pick a new outfit." Nicole frowned and crossed her arms over her chest. She refused to change into the clothes.

Eliana wasn't quick to give up. "Nicole, you invited me here, which means you must believe in my ability. You have seen my styling for Nana. Trust me, please. How do you know it won't suit you if you haven't worn it?"

Nicole hesitated, but a look into Eliana's determined eyes convinced her.

"I will trust you this time. I hope you won't let me down."

Nicole entered the fitting room with the outfit.

Eliana waited nervously until Nicole finally emerged.

Eliana had chosen a beige dress with a simple cut for Nicole. The unique part of the design was the long chiffon that extended from its sleeves to the whole dress. This chiffon was dotted with dazzling Swarovski crystals.

The backless design of the dress showed Nicole's perfect figure. With the pearl crown on her hair, she looked just like a fairy.

Nicole and Nana were shooting together. Nana was aloof and alluring, like a noble black swan, while Nicole was like a snow lotus swaying in the wind.

They were like a red rose and white rose. Instead of obscuring each other's charm, their different styles complemented each other.

The photographer was excited when he saw the photos.

"Perfect! I haven't seen such a masterpiece for a long time."

Nana felt uneasy at first, but as the shooting went on, she regained her confidence. Without even meaning to, she exuded a charm that put her on the same level as Nicole.

Everyone there couldn't take their eyes off of the two women.

Everyone but one. While the others stared at the

dazzling women on stage, Maurice's eyes were glued to Eliana.

She was all he could see, as if there was a spotlight shining on her and only her.

In Maurice's eyes, Eliana was more beautiful than Nicole and Nana.

Three hours later, the shoot was finally over. The photographer took his photos to Maurice so that Maurice could pick his favorites.

"Eliana, come and help me choose." Maurice naturally pulled Eliana over.

"I don't think that is a good idea."

Eliana was in a dilemma. After all, she had left the Moran Group. She was only Nicole's stylist. She didn't

have the qualifications to help select photos.

"Don't you want to see Nana's photos?"

Maurice lowered his head and picked up the photos.

In the end, Eliana couldn't resist her curiosity.

She and Maurice huddled close around the computer screen and looked through each photo.

"This one looks good, and this one is also good..."

Eliana felt her heart swell with pride when she looked at the confident and beautiful Nana in the photos. Nana hadn't looked this lovely and self-assured in a long time.

She didn't even notice when her head touched Maurice's.

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

Chapter 213 An Unexpected Kiss

Maurice's gaze remained fixed on Eliana's side as he inhaled her hair's delicate scent of peach.

It was nice for Eliana to be silent with him just now.

Maurice silently appreciated the intimate moment.

Despite this, Eliana was completely unaware of it. In the midst of her photo-picking, she didn't see that Maurice's eyes were filled with affection when they glanced at her.

As Eliana chose more and more images, exceeding the required number, Maurice had to intervene.

"You should be done by now!"

"I've gotten to pick some more. There are still many attractive photographs," Eliana said without so much as lifting her head.

"We aren't going to the vegetable market looking for cabbages. We just need a single, standout image."

Maurice was unable to express himself after hearing that.

"Oh..." Eliana wasn't content yet. "There are a plethora of images. Which one do you prefer?"

It was tough for her to narrow her choices down to just one. All of these images, in her opinion, were excellent.

"Do you like this?"

"I'd say this one?"

Eliana and Maurice simultaneously extended their hands and selected the same picture.

Smiling broadly, the photographer offered insight.

"This one, too, has my seal of approval. This set of images, Mr. Moran, is superb. Could you please pick another option?"

Maurice agreed.

"This one also stands out."

For the second time, Eliana and Maurice picked the same picture.

"It seems that Mr. Moran and this lady have similar taste."

Eliana felt terribly uncomfortable as the photographer grinned knowingly.

She couldn't help but turn her head to escape the photographer's teasing, but she was in close proximity to Maurice.

Her lips brushed Maurice's cheek as soon as she moved her head.

She hadn't anticipated it to happen.

How! Did she just kiss him?

Eliana was momentarily shocked, and then her cheeks immediately reddened. Immediately, she placed her hand over her lips, and then took a step

back.

"The images have been selected. I need to go immediately."

She was ready to flee with a guilty conscience.

"Hold your horses!" Her hand was grasped by Maurice. "Tonight, I'll invite everyone involved in the filming to supper. Should I expect to see you?"

The kiss was the last thing on Maurice's mind as he looked lovingly at her, but he didn't say anything about it.

"Sadly, I won't be able to make it since I have other plans."

Eliana had told her children that she would accompany them to the toy store today, so she

declined Maurice's request.

"Other plans?" Maurice's brow furrowed. "What must an unemployed woman like you do?"

What was so big about not having a job? Wasn't there anything an unemployed lady could do?

Eager to retaliate, Eliana boasted, "Because I'm unemployed, I have plenty of time to accompany my boyfriend."

After uttering those words, she whirled around indignantly and kicked the light barrier.

Suddenly, the enormous light barrier tipped over and was about to land on her.

Eliana did not have any time to respond, and people around her started to yell. Suddenly, just as the light

barrier was going to strike her, a hand stretched out and grabbed it tightly.

Her brain seemed to be in a whirl then.

"Watch your six, Eliana!"

Maurice returned the light barrier to its original place, turned around, and regarded Eliana intently.

Eliana continued to be in a state of disbelief as she stroked her heart and gazed up at her rescuer.

"You saved my skin."

"There must be something wrong with you. I believe you're best suited for professions with little risk."

Maurice lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Such as remaining close to me."

"Do not overstep your bounds, Maurice!"

Eliana flushed and moved back when she heard that.

The folks surrounding them had already been drawn in by the dynamic between the two of them.

Eliana was embarrassed by the attention of the crowd.

"What exactly are you up to, Eliana? Just come and organize the clothing," Tania, who had been left out, yelled at Eliana in displeasure.

"I'll be right there."

As a result, Eliana was relieved when Tania showed up.

"I must go back to work. Bye."

Eliana fled once again.

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

Chapter 214 People Can't Be Too Aggressive



Eliana brushed aside the earlier controversy and concentrated on her work. She began to sort out the clothes carefully, giving her all in her task.

Tania, however, wouldn't stop bugging Eliana. She dared not harass Eliana openly after getting reprimanded by Nicole, but opted to making life difficult for Eliana in more inconspicuous ways.

"You know, someone did good styling once by pure

luck and starts thinking she is real stylists. She even goes as far as trying to steal other people's jobs! Really, doesn't she know her place? Mr. Moran's mistress can do anything, so why does she have to play games here? She's just trampling on other people's efforts!" Tania drawled, purposefully raising her voice so everyone could hear her.

It was all too obvious that she was insulting Eliana.

At this point, Eliana couldn't stand Tania's harassment any longer. She was seething.

Twenty-five thousand dollars be damned! Did Tania think she was a pushover? Well, Tania was about to learn otherwise! And so, Eliana turned to Tania with a furious snarl.

"Who are you talking about, Tania? Maybe in your eyes, I'm just an outsider who's just acting as a part-

time stylist. But I have never underestimated this job, not even once! I had chosen several outfits earlier, and I had already showed you the one I picked for Nicole."

To prove her point, Eliana took out a sketch and handed it to Tania. Since she used to be a designer, she was used to drawing her inspirations. This job was no exception, and it so happened that this was the perfect time to use the sketch as evidence.

However, Tania didn't even bat an eye at it. Instead she waved her hand callously and smacked the paper and pen away, letting them fall to the floor.

"Oh, I'm sorry! My hand... slipped. It's just a sketch. You won't be mad at me, right?"

Tania shook her hands and pretended to be apologetic, but she didn't sound sorry. Her eyes were

full of provocation, as if she was challenging Eliana to retaliate.

It was clear that she regarded Eliana as a complete pushover.

Eliana felt her blood boil. Her anger exploded in her like a volcano. That was it!

Fury coursing her veins, she was determined to give Tania her just deserts. Yet just as she was about to make her move, a paper bag suddenly appeared from nowhere and hit Tania smack-dab in the face.

"W-What? Who... Who threw the bag?!" Tania roared, rubbing her injured face.

"I did."

Nana emerged, proud and righteous, having changed

her clothes. She had been the one who threw the bag at Tania. As it was filled with clothes, it was quite the painful blow for Tania.

"I know you! You're on Eliana's side! You hit me because of her!" Tania screamed, so agitated that her eyes were burning with malice.

"Oh! You're scaring me, Miss Wilson..." Nana's face suddenly turned pale, and she stammered in a trembling voice. "I'm so sorry. I was careless! My hand... slipped. You won't be mad at me, right?"

Earlier, Tania had pretended to be innocent. So now, Nana decided to imitate her and let her experience what it felt.

Nana slyly returned Tania's words to the latter, repeating them in verbatim.

Forced to contend with the same trick she had used, Tania felt like she had been slapped hard in the face.

It was her turn to be angry. She was so furious that she almost couldn't breathe.

Nana picked up Eliana's sketch that was lying on the floor and looked at it. She then went on to exclaim loudly, making sure Tania would hear every word.

"Some people just do it casually, but they're a hundred times better than a so-called professional stylist. I wonder, what does it mean? It's obvious that you don't have talent. Your work is subpar. No wonder so many people on the Internet commented on how ugly Nicole's styling is! Looks like they were right. You're garbage, but how dare you call yourself a professional stylist? Why don't you quit your job and do farm work in the boonies instead?"

Nana's blatant insults instantly gave rose to heated

whispers from the surrounding people.

Her words were venomous. Tania, who had gone through multiple humiliation today, could no longer sit still.

"Who said that?! In the first place, Nicole has a lot of antis! People insult her because she doesn't look good enough, not because the style is bad!" Tania barked back, defiant.

Eliana was quick to sense a golden opportunity. This was it!

Narrowing her eyes meaningfully, Eliana decided to teach Tania a lesson the latter would never forget.

Without anyone noticing it, she took out her phone and sent a video call request to Nicole.

"Tania, I think you're so subpar that you put the blame on Nicole."

After she pressed the call button, Eliana deliberately added fuel to the fire in Tania's heart.

"Rubbish! Nicole's the one with too many antis! My styling is perfect! She got reprimanded because she was annoying. It had nothing to do with me. In fact, I'd say she's the one who implicated me!" Tania spat without any hesitation, talking down Nicole with little regard.

Eliana couldn't stop the grin from spreading on her face. She raised her phone and said, "Did you hear that, Miss Swift?"

Nicole?!

Tania was horrified. She instantly saw Nicole's face

on the screen, and her mind went blank.

Oh, no. She was doomed!

Nicole had heard the entire conversation, and her face was stormy. She sneered disdainfully, "Tania, you don't have to come to work tomorrow. I might implicate you again."

Tania hurried to explain and retract her words, but she was too late. Nicole had already hung up before she could do anything.

Eliana ignored Tania as she put away her phone and took Nana's hand, intending to leave.

"You! Don't try to run away!" Tania snarled, her face the epitome of fury. She rushed after Eliana and Nana, about to catch up to them, when she suddenly slipped.

"Arghhh!"

It was the pen that she had slapped away earlier that became her undoing. She accidentally stepped on it and immediately lost her footing, rolling down and falling face-first on the floor.

The onlookers around them were unable to stop themselves from laughing at her comical misfortune.

Eliana and Nana turned around to look when they heard the loud laughs, only to find Tania crying her heart out on the floor.

"She looks so pathetic," Nana cackled, her face naughty.

Eliana shrugged her shoulders, unaffected by Tania's wretched appearance. "People can't be too

aggressive. She paid for it."

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

Chapter 215 The Parent-Child Outfits

Right after she was finished with work, Eliana went shopping together with Nana. Some time later, Nana received a call from Kimora.

"Hello, Miss Marlin. The children are at the shopping mall now."

"Okay, we'll be right there."

Nana placed the phone back into her pocket before turning and telling Eliana about the call.

"What should we buy for the kids, Nana?" Eliana asked.

Nana didn't hesitate to say, "The best, of course! I just got my salary, so we should give Aileen and Adrian the best presents."

Eliana pondered over Nana's words before coming to an agreement. She seldom bought toys for her children, after all. Now that she had just received her salary, she would definitely let them have a taste of luxury.

With that in mind, the two decided to take the children for an all-out shopping spree.

As they say, shopping is a woman's best friend!

Meanwhile, a party was held after the heavy work

came to a close. Everyone attended it, with the exception of Eliana, Nana, and Tania who had been fired.

The bustling restaurant was crowded with many people coming and going in. Everyone was enjoying a good time, with Maurice being the sole exception. Different from the cheery people around him, he seemed to be lost in his thoughts.

"The heroine didn't come, so why are you still here?" Nicole walked up to Maurice with a glass of red wine in her hand. "Why don't you hurry and chase after her? Go on."

She had long noticed how Maurice couldn't care less about the party.

Maurice paused, thinking over her words. Finally, he came to a decision and sent a deep look at Nicole.

"You're right. Thanks."

With that curt reply, he stood up and left without hesitation.

Eliana and Nana soon reunited with the twins in the mall, and spent the whole time shopping their hearts out.

Adrian chose his favorite plane model as his present.

Aileen, on the other hand, stopped at the door of a clothes shop to stare at the parent-child outfits displayed behind the shop window. She was transfixed, her big doe eyes never leaving the outfits. They were pink and blue in color, made for a family of four.

She was giving special attention to the father

mannequin, unable to look away. Without realizing it, she found herself reaching out to hold the mannequin's hand.

This gesture of hers did not go unnoticed by Eliana, who felt a painful prickle in her heart. It hurt so much that she couldn't utter a single word.

While Adrian and Aileen never voiced it, she knew more than anyone how much they longed for a father to keep them company.

Eliana was struck by a sudden pang of depression. No matter how much love she showered her children with, the truth remained: she couldn't give them a father.

Nana was quick to sense that something was amiss. She hurriedly broke the silence and said, "Oh, wow! These outfits look good, don't they, Eliana? Aileen

likes them. Why don't you buy them for her? The four of us can wear it. I got dibs on that blue one. Nobody take it!"

Her comical stint amused Eliana and the children, dispersing the gloomy mood in an instant.

Eliana squatted down and caressed her children's soft faces. She then pointed at the clothes in the window with a smile. "How about we go inside and try them on?"

"Okay!"

Adrian nodded eagerly before grabbing his sister by the hand and making a beeline for the clothes.

Meanwhile, Nana patted on Eliana's shoulder and asked worriedly, "Eliana... Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. I just... I feel a little sorry for the kids."

"Don't blame yourself. I'm always here for you. Cheer up! Let's go inside and try the clothes. We don't want to make the children wait too long."

Eliana nodded in agreement. Feeling slightly better, she entered the shop with Nana.

Soon, the four of them changed into the new clothes. Nana, being a model, was very tall and pulled off the male outfit with impeccable ease. The clothes suited her perfectly, and she put on a matching hat to complete the look.

With the four of them standing in a row in matching outfits, they were the picture of a four-man family.

The shop assistant couldn't help but praise them. "Oh, my! These clothes suits you so well. It's like they were

made just for you."

Even the passers-by couldn't help but take several glimpses at the "family" and shower them with heartfelt praises.

At that moment, Maurice happened to have just exited the restaurant. Glancing around for Eliana, he soon spotted her all too familiar figure not far away.

Immediately, he strode to her.

Just then, the four of them turned their backs to the door. Maurice could only see the kids standing next to Eliana, along with an unfamiliar man. They were all dressed in matching outfits, happiness evident enveloping them.

They looked like a happy, loving family of four.

The sight depressed Maurice somewhat, whose heart sank.

Eliana had just kissed him, but now, she was smiling so happily at another man.

While he was dwelling in his momentary gloom, Maurice suddenly caught Aileen calling Eliana, "Mommy."

Mommy...?

Did she just call Eliana "Mommy"? But how could that be?! Wasn't she Nana's daughter?

Maurice was beside himself with shock.

Perhaps... Was Eliana the true mother of the twins?

That was impossible! How could that be true?

He racked his brains and thought. If the twins were truly Eliana's children... Then who was their father?

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

Chapter 216 Someone Was Spying On Us

Maurice walked forward to get a closer look.

Just when he got to the door of the shop, the strange man in blue turned around.

It was Nana!

Nana squatted down and gently straightened Aileen's clothes.

Maurice sighed in relief.

It was just a false alarm. He thought that Aileen was calling Nana Mommy.

Meanwhile, in the shop, Eliana had the feeling that someone was staring at her. She looked around but did not see anyone suspicious. When she looked back, there was no one at the door.

"Eliana, what's wrong?" Nana pushed her.

Frowning, Eliana asked, "Nana, do you feel as if someone is staring at us?"

Nana glanced around and saw that all the shop assistants and customers were busy with their own business.

"Eliana, I don't see anyone staring at us. Could it just be your imagination?"

Eliana wondered if her brain was playing tricks on her.

She paused for a while. Then she remembered that this shopping mall belonged to the Moran Group. Maybe Maurice would show up again.

She shivered. "Let's hurry up and get our shopping done," she urged Nana. "We have to get out here as soon as possible. I can't shake the feeling that something bad will happen if we stay here."

"That sounds a bit over-dramatic."

Nana was a little confused, but she didn't object.

The two picked up the toys and clothes they had chosen and walked to the checkout counter to pay,

taking the children with them.

"Ladies, I have good news. I just received a notice that you aren't responsible for paying your bill today." The female cashier smiled and helped them put the goods into shopping bags.

"We don't have to pay?" Eliana and Nana exclaimed at the same time.

"Yes, today is our boss's birthday, and to celebrate it, we are waiving the bill of the 100th guest. That happens to be you!"

"That's great!"

Eliana was excited. She had been prepared to spend a lot of money. Now she wouldn't have to spend a single coin. Why wouldn't she be happy?

"Mommy, does she mean that we can get these things without paying?" Aileen asked excitedly.

"Yes. Isn't that nice?" Eliana smiled.

"Yes!"

Maurice stood a short distance away and felt their happiness fill his own heart.

"Mr. Moran, I have done what you asked."

The shop owner stood in the same secluded corner as Maurice.

"You did great. I'll have my secretary send you three times the money they spent."

There was no such thing as a free lunch in the world unless someone did something kind on purpose.

Maurice stared calmly after Eliana and smiled.

"Eliana, you are being paranoid," Nana complained as they walked out of the mall. "You were in a hurry to leave because you thought someone was staring at us. We could have gotten more for free if we had shopped longer."

"I can't explain why, but I feel certain that someone was spying on us." Nana's words hadn't calmed Eliana down. "Don't complain," she added. "If we hadn't left when we did, we wouldn't have been the 100th guest."

Nana sighed. "I guess you're right. It's just a shame that we didn't get more."

"Well, let's go."

The four walked out of the mall, talking and laughing.

This time, they all failed to notice that there was a man staring at them.

Gerald's secretary Sean was squatting in a quiet corner of the mall and watching them.

Once he saw them leave the mall, he quickly called Gerald and told him what had happened.

"Mr. Moran, I just followed Eliana in the shopping mall. She had two children with her. They seemed to call her Mommy."

"What? Eliana has two children?"

Gerald was shocked. He had asked someone to investigate Eliana's background, but they hadn't found out about any children.

Who was their father?

Gerald had to know.

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Chapter 217 The Couple Broke Into A Fight

"Sir, maybe Asher knows something about Eliana's kids. Besides Hodge, he also assisted you in destroying the Pierce family, after all. Plus, he and Eliana used to be in a relationship. Maybe he's the father of the kids," Sean explained to Gerald.

"You're right! How did I forget about him?"

Gerald was enlightened. He fell silent, thinking, and soon came up with a brilliant plan.

The very next day, he led a large group of men to ambush Asher's house. His subordinate broke the door open with a ferocious kick.

"Where's Asher?! Call him out!"

Gerald strode in arrogantly with his subordinates in tow. With the way things were at the moment, he looked no different than the leader of a gang of violent thugs.

Erica was lying on the sofa, drinking without a care in the world. Gerald and his men's sudden appearance caught her unawares.

The shock turned her sober. She screamed in fear before taking flight and rushing to her room.

"Get her, men!" Gerald ordered, not about to let her escape. His men obeyed immediately and sprang forward to subdue her. Erica was caught in an instant, denied any means of escape.

"I'll ask again. Where's Asher?"

Frightened by Gerald's cruel and merciless behavior, Erica couldn't retaliate. She stammered a reply, her voice shaky, "H-He... He's upstairs. W-Who are you? What do you want?!"

"Oh, what a surprise! Hello, Mr. Moran. How can I help you?"

Asher appeared, and rushed downstairs with a smile.

"H-Honey, help me!" Erica immediately turned to him for help, her face pale.

But Asher had no pity for her. Instead, he glared at her in disgust and said to Gerald, "I don't know what my wife did to upset you, but rest assured. I'll have her apologize to you right away."

Gerald sneered, "It's not your wife. It's you."

Asher broke into cold sweat, fear gripping his heart. "What do you mean by that, Mr. Moran?"

Gerald took his time to reply. He said nothing and sank into the sofa, making himself at home.

"Don't be so nervous. I just have a small question for you."

Asher, however, felt nothing but nervousness. He hastily wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said with a wry smile, "I'll tell you everything I know,

Mr. Moran."

"Very well. I knew Eliana is your ex-girlfriend. I came here today just to ask you this one thing: Who's the father of her children?"

Gerald's question momentarily stunned Asher. Immediately after, he fell into panic.

Why did Gerald know that Eliana had children? How did he find out?

And... Why did he care so much about it?

Asher was well aware of Gerald's atrocity.

Subconsciously, he wished to cover up for Eliana and protect her from him.

Unexpectedly, it was Erica who spoke first. Before Asher could say anything, the hateful woman yelled, "I

know!"

Asher's face turned pale in an instant. He turned to her angrily and barked, "Shut up!"

However, Gerald was interested. "Let her go. Let her talk."

At his behest, the men let go of her. She staggered to her feet and flashed Gerald a vicious smirk.

"Eliana's nothing but a slut! She slept with a gigolo working in Imperial Golden Club and had the children right after. Rather being ashamed, she actually likes the brats very much! After that, she hooked up with the CEO of Moran Group. I bet Maurice doesn't know that Eliana has two kids!"

The more Erica spoke, the more excited she became. It seemed that whenever she belittled Eliana, she

would get momentary pleasure and feel better about herself.

However, her happiness was short-lived. Asher slapped her across the face, hard, rendering her stunned.

"You... You slapped me?" She stared at him, slack-jawed and filled with disbelief.

"I just did. Do you have any idea what you're talking about?" Asher was trembling with anger, his chest heaving up and down.

"You bastard! I knew it. You're are still protecting that bitch. I'll kill you!"

Erica let out a crazed roar and sprang forward to scratch Asher's face, much like an infuriated cat whose tail was stepped on. She looked cruel and

vicious, devoid of any humanity, as if she wanted nothing more than to disfigure Asher.

"You crazy woman!"

Asher couldn't stand it anymore. He had despised her for a long time, and right now, his patience had reached its limit. The accumulated grudges between him and Erica, new and old, surged out.

Trying his best to control the crazy woman, he howled, "I can't stand you anymore, you stupid bitch! I'm going to divorce you. You're not taking away the kid!"

His declaration worsened Erica's fury. She grew even angrier and burst into ear-piercing screeches.

"Ha! I know you've been waiting for this day for a long time. Do you think that if you dump me, you can make

up with that bitch again? Let me tell you, it'll never happen! I won't let you go, even if I die!"

The couple broke into a fight and began attacking one another, uncaring about the fact that many eyes were on them.

Gerald stared, incredulous. For a moment, he was at a loss and didn't know what to do.

"Whatever. Let's go."

He had already known what he wanted to know, so there was no point caring about the couple. He turned around and left with his men, no longer sparing the couple another glance.

On the way back, he thought over the newfound information. There was something strange about what Erica had told him.

Maurice owned Imperial Golden Club. Meanwhile, Eliana's partner and the father of her two children was a gigolo working for the club. What an incredible coincidence!

After a few moments of pondering, he dialed Sean.

"Keep investigating who the biological father of Eliana's children is."

"Yes, sir."

He then hung up, and a wicked smile appeared on his lips.

Gerald couldn't wait to tell Maurice that the woman he loved dearly had sired another man's children. What would Maurice's face look like upon receiving the news? Gerald was certain it'd make for an amusing

sight!

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

Chapter 218 The Dog Appeared Again

Eliana was once again jobless after finishing her part-time position as Nicole's stylist. Nana got new employment and went to work daily.

Eliana, the matriarch of the household, had been feeling down lately.

She dropped the kids off at school, as usual, this morning. The two youngsters noted that Eliana was acting strangely on the route.

Aileen yanked Eliana's clothing and gestured for her to crouch as they prepared to part ways.

Aileen moved forward and kissed Eliana on the face after she squatted. "Do not become disheartened, Mommy. Be upbeat!"

Eliana was taken off guard. What she didn't anticipate was for Adrian to walk up and give her a quick kiss on the forehead also.

"Mommy, keep your head up. Always, you've been the finest," Adrian said in hushed tones and then arrogantly turned his head.

Eliana's gloomy thoughts suddenly vanished, as if she were lying in the light.

"Sincerely, I'll give it my best shot."

Eliana felt a tremendous surge of energy as she held the two kids in her arms.

As she was driving home, she got a text from Preston.

"Are you still looking for the ring?"

Eliana was a little perplexed for a second.

What! How unbelievable! She was so close to forgetting!

Eliana scratched her head and recalled that she went to work at the restaurant because she noticed a dog like Bowling in the area.

However, she had been so preoccupied with earning a living that she had forgotten about the dog.

Eliana felt a pang of remorse as she reflected on this.

Her phone rang again before she had a chance to think of a response.

"Hello?"

"The first time you resigned, Eliana, didn't you promise to reimburse me? Where is the cash? Is that something you've forgotten about?"

Maurice was the one calling.

How could she have forgotten such a big deal?

The mere notion of the two guys made Eliana's day miserable. A feeling she didn't desire to have for even a second. But so were things!

Although Eliana had just finished two jobs and earned some money, the money had already covered her

children's tuition.

Paying Maurice back at this time was clearly next to impossible.

Embarrassed, Eliana gripped the phone and didn't know how to respond. Unintentionally, her gaze strayed.

Her eyes expanded unexpectedly.

She spotted a familiar canine standing right in front of her!

Bowling, indeed! It was the dog she had to look for!

Eliana massaged her eyes as she peered at the dog. She was quite certain that she was correct!

She ran into the dog's owner and the dog again on

the street.

"I just got an important task to do. Allow me to get back to you later."

Eliana didn't waste any time hanging up the phone and sprinting toward the guy.

He and his dog abruptly vanished around a bend as she got closer and closer.

Eliana couldn't figure out what was going on.

She glanced around, but a pair of hands immediately snatched her.

Her mouth was covered with a hand as she was shoved against the wall.

"What do you want from me? What are you doing

following me?"

The guy who seized her had a blue cap and a large mask that almost covered half his face.

"Hmm... Hmm..."

Eliana was completely unaware of his identity.

She exerted every ounce of energy she had.

When Eliana ripped off his mask, the guy didn't think she'd be that strong.

Eliana glimpsed the man's face as soon as the mask fell. She was speechless.

The man's attractive, angular face was immediately identifiable. In his demeanor, he seemed to be an intimidating figure.

The guy resembled Preston in every way.

Her day couldn't get any worse!

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

Chapter 219 The Man Who Looked Like Preston

"Preston! Is this a new way to tease me?" Eliana asked, annoyed. "Look, it's not funny at all. Let go of me now!"

'There is something strange about this woman. Is she not right in the head?' the man thought.

"What are you talking about? Who's Preston?" he

asked, clearly puzzled.

Eliana immediately realized that something was amiss. Confused, she asked tentatively, "Umm, aren't you Preston?"

"Huh? My name's Eli. I don't know who Preston is. And you... Don't you know who I am?" Eli seemed more surprised at the fact that there was someone who genuinely didn't recognize him.

"Sorry, I don't know you," Eliana admitted honestly.

"I'm Eli! Eli Goodwin? Doesn't that ring a bell? Look carefully. How can you not recognize this face?" Eli neared Eliana, determined to get as close to her as possible as he showed her his handsome face.

Eliana stared at his facial features. She realized he looked just like Preston, except that he was paler and

thinner than Preston.

Despite the startling resemblance, Eli insisted that he wasn't Preston.

"I'm sorry. I really don't know you," Eliana repeated.

Unbeknownst to her, her honesty stung Eli deeply. He was now a popular star, with posters displaying his face practically everywhere. Plus, he had a lot of fans. Was this woman living on Mars? Didn't she surf the Internet at all?

"Excuse me, Mr. Goodwin, but please let go of me first," Eliana grumbled, shaking off Eli's hand.

Unwilling to give up, Eli insisted, "If you don't know me, why are you following me?"

"I didn't follow you. I just happened to mistake you for

someone else."

Eli was doubtful. He raised his eyebrows and asked again, "You mean, the man called Preston? I don't believe you. I bet you're just looking for an excuse to get close to me."

Eliana rolled her eyes. "I said I've made a mistake, didn't I? If you don't believe me, I'll prove it to you."

Having said that, she immediately took out her phone and dialed Preston.

Meanwhile, Maurice was in his office when his phone suddenly rang. Seeing that Eliana was calling Preston, he was slightly unhappy.

She had hung up on him without reservations just moments ago, and now, she was calling Preston. Did she really prefer the gigolo?

Damn it! Maurice was seething. Why was he jealous of himself again? This was ridiculous.

Maurice picked up the call, in a bad mood.

"Hey, Preston. Where are you?"

Maurice casually made a lie on the spot. "I'm in the club. Why, something wrong?"

"I just want to make a video call with you," Eliana said.

A video call? Maurice was curious. What did she want this time?

Before Maurice could answer, Eliana hung up and sent him a video call request.

Maurice was speechless. Quickly, he put on his mask

and went to a corner before picking up the video call.

On Eliana's side, Preston's handsome, deeply-lined face appeared on her phone screen.

She was delighted to see him. Preston answered her call!

Still, why did his background seem a little strange?

She frowned and stared at Preston in the video, squinting her eyes. Rather than a club, Preston seemed to be in Maurice's office, of all places.

"What are you doing? You're calling me, but you're not saying anything." Maurice grew slightly impatient when Eliana remained silent for a long time.

Eliana pushed aside her suspicions and she picked up her phone to get a good look at Preston's face.

She then turned to look at Eli, who was standing next to her.

Their likeness was incredible! No wonder she confused Eli with Preston.

"Look at him! I didn't lie to you, did I?"

She hurriedly showed her phone to Eli. The two men stood face to face, eyes on one another.

"Oh my god... You're right! Who is this man?"

"Who are you?"

Preston and Eli spoke at the same time. Oddly enough, even their shocked expressions were very similar.

Eli, rather startled, blurted out, "Is... Is he the man you

called Preston?"

Eliana nodded.

Eli was astonished. "We really do look alike!"

If Eli hadn't confirmed that he really was the only son in his family, he would probably think he had a twin brother who went missing for many years.

Would wonders never cease?

While Eli was having the shock of his life, Maurice was just as stunned.

Preston's face was fake, but he had specifically customized the mask. It should be completely unique; one of a kind. There shouldn't be a man who looked like the mask in this world.

Yet, why did the man on the screen look so much like Preston's fake face?

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

Chapter 220 Lucky Is The Dog I Los



Now that she was clear on the situation, Eliana ended the video call.

"Well, your name is Eli Goodwin, right? I'm sorry that I confused you with someone else just now."

Eliana's apology was sincere.

Eli was a little embarrassed by her sudden politeness. "It doesn't matter. I was rude because I

misunderstood why you were following me. What is your name?"

"Eliana Pierce," Eliana said.

"Miss Pierce, I'm sorry."

Neither of them knew what to say then.

"Woof woof..."

A dog's bark suddenly broke the silence.

A puppy ran over from close by.

"Lucky! What are you doing here?"

When Eli had thought the person following him was a stalker fan, he left his puppy in a corner close by for safety. He was surprised when the puppy ran over by

itself.

Eli squatted down and stretched out his arms for his dog to run into.

The puppy ran with clear excitement.

Then...

He passed by Eli and went straight to Eliana.

What? He mistook its master?

Eli was stunned when Lucky ignored him and ran to Eliana.

Lucky circled around Eliana, rubbing excitedly against her legs.

"Bowling!"

She squatted down and rubbed its head. She was now 100% sure that it was Bowling.

Eliana picked up Bowling. "Mr. Goodwin, was this dog a stray when you met it?"

Eli had finally come back to his senses after his dog's betrayal. "Do you have a dog that looks exactly like Lucky?" he asked in disbelief.

"No," Eliana said quickly.

"Good." Eli breathed a sigh of relief.

"In fact, I think your Lucky is the dog I lost. I called it Bowling."

Eli paused for a moment and asked, "What?"

"To tell you the truth, my dog Bowling went missing a few months ago. And before he went missing, he swallowed my ring."

The ring...

Eli touched his necklace subconsciously, thinking that the ring Eliana spoke of might be around his neck at that very moment.

Three months ago, Eli found a puppy by the roadside and took him home out of kindness. A few days later, when he was cleaning the doghouse, he was surprised to find a ruby ring in his new dog's poop.

Then, something magical happened. Before he rescued the puppy, he was nobody. After, he became famous overnight. He got many opportunities to perform and became a hot topic in the entertainment industry.

Because of this, he saw the dog and the ring as his good luck charms. He named the dog Lucky and took the ring with him wherever he went.

Now this strange woman was telling him the dog and the ring were hers and she wanted them back. He couldn't go along with this.

"I'm sorry, Miss Pierce. You must be mistaken. I bought Lucky myself. I don't know anything about the ring you mentioned either."

After hesitating for a moment, Eli chose to lie.

Eliana didn't suspect Eli was being untruthful. She was disappointed by what he said.

"It's just a misunderstanding. I'm leaving with Lucky."

Eli picked up the barking dog and turned away.

Before he took more than a few steps, he heard someone shouting.

"Look! That's Eli Goodwin!"

"Go after him!"

Paparazzi and fans rushed towards him like a pack of dogs on the hunt.

"Damn it!"

Eli ran back to Eliana. He grabbed her arm with one hand, while the other still held the dog.

"Run!"

Eliana followed the command without thinking.

"What's happening?"

"Look behind us!"

Confused, Eliana looked back and gasped.

Gosh! Those people were chasing after them like zombies!

"It's all your fault. They found me because you were talking to me in public! If they get photos of us and claim that we are lovers, I will have to pay my company for the loss! Would you compensate me for that?"

Compensate?

That was the word she hated most in the world!

She would never pay for him!

Eli had hardly finished speaking when Eliana quickened her pace and passed him.

"Run! Come on!" She looked back and glared at Eli.

Eli was stunned.

This woman was so horrible!

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