

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 221 The Disappearing Scar

Eliana and Eli ran as fast as they could. They finally spotted a hiding place in the corner of the park that would allow them to rest unseen by the reporters and fans.

Eliana crouched behind the thick grass and watched as more fans slowly arrived. "We're hiding like criminals," she complained.

"We don't have a choice," Eli gasped as he tried to catch his breath.

"We can't hide here. More and more people are arriving. If we can't get out of here, we will be found."

Eliana's stomach churned with nerves. She really didn't want to have to pay the compensation.

"Wait a minute. I'll call my agent and ask her to save us."

Eli handed the dog to Eliana and fumbled in his pocket for his phone. His hand came up empty.

"Darn, I forgot my phone." Eli looked desperate.
"What a piece of bad luck!"

A ring from Eliana's cellphone interrupted their despair and made them taken aback.

Seeing that the call was from Preston, Eliana answered. She lowered her head and whispered,
"Hello."

"Why are you whispering? What's going on?" Maurice asked.

"I'm in a bit of a tight spot..."

Eliana acknowledged Eli's repeated winks in her direction and asked, "Preston, can you drive to Shore Park and pick us up right now?"

"How many people are with you?" Maurice understood at once.

"I can't explain quickly right now. Come over here first."

After a moment of silence, Maurice agreed, "Okay. Wait for me."

After Eliana hung up, both she and Eli breathed a sigh of relief.

Half an hour later, Maurice arrived at Shore Park. From a distance, he could see two furtive people and a dog.

Why was there a strange man with Eliana? Maurice frowned.

Eliana and Eli rushed over to Maurice's car.

Eliana got in the car quickly. "Thank you, Preston."

Maurice said nothing. When he saw that Eli was about to step into the car, he stated, "You, scram!"

Eli paused with his hand on the car door.

Eliana knew she couldn't leave Eli behind. "Let him get in, Preston."

Maurice glanced indifferently at Eli, but agreed.

Eli got in the car.

As they left the park behind, Eliana couldn't help but notice something about Preston and Eli. "You two look so alike," she exclaimed.

Eli had also noticed the incredible resemblance.

Eliana couldn't help but want to pinch Eli to make sure everything in front of her was not an illusion. She reached out her hand.

Maurice noticed Eliana's outstretched hand.

He stomped on the brakes and parked the car on the side of the road. Before Eliana could touch Eli, he grabbed her hand and pressed it against his face.

"Really?"

Eliana nodded. "You two truly do look similar."

Eliana got an idea. "Why don't you also try to become a star? This guy seems to be pretty popular. Even if you can't become as popular as him, you can at least be a stand-in."

Stand-in? For him?

Maurice looked at Eli in disgust.

Two female fans rushed out of nowhere and pressed their hands against the car windows. "Eli, I love you!" they shouted at Maurice.

Maurice couldn't move the car without hitting them. Eli huddled in the backseat, terrified of being discovered.

Even after Maurice honked the horn several times, the fans refused to move. He grew annoyed.

He opened the door and got out of the car, pulling

Eliana out with him.

"You've gotten the wrong person. I'm not Eli. I'm with my girlfriend. Please go away."

Maurice wrapped his arm around Eliana's waist. He gave off a strong and icy aura which scared the fans.

"It looks like he's not Eli after all."

After looking carefully at Maurice, the fans realized their mistake. They apologized and scuttled away.

Eliana leaned into Preston's arms. He was wearing a V-neck shirt that flattered him.

Suddenly, Eliana found that there was something wrong.

The scar on Preston's chest... it wasn't there

anymore.

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Chapter 222 A Dedicated Male Prostitute

Eliana wondered if her eyes had deceived her.

She moved closer to see more clearly.

Maurice realized that he had left in a hurry and forgotten to remove the concealer from his chest. He started to get nervous.

When he appeared in front of Eliana as the CEO of Moran Group, he covered the scar on his chest with concealer.

In his hurry to pretend to be Preston, he had forgotten all about it.

If Eliana found out now, it would be a disaster.

Maurice lowered his head and placed his lips next to Eliana's ear. "Are you so eager to see my body?" he teased her in a hoarse voice.

He was hoping this would distract Eliana.

This method had always worked before, but not this time.

Eliana wasn't going to let him go so easily. She gave him a serious look and asked, "What happened to your scar, Preston?"

She clearly remembered the scar on the chest of the

male prostitute she had slept with that year.

If Preston didn't have a scar, that called into doubt whether he was the biological father of the twins!

"It's there. You can feel it. Go on."

Maurice stayed calm.

Eliana tentatively reached out her hand and caressed Preston's bronzed chest through his V-neck shirt. She felt the scar on Preston's warm skin.

Eliana leaned closer, looking for the scar.

From Maurice's angle, it looked like she was about to kiss his chest.

Goosebumps appeared on Maurice's skin as he felt Eliana's hot breath against his chest. He pressed his

lips together and swallowed. His chest muscles tensed.

"Preston, why can't I see your scar clearly?"

Maurice resisted the urge to touch her. "I put concealer on my scar so that it can't be seen," he explained.

"Concealer?"

"As a prostitute, my appearance is my livelihood. Sometimes my scar makes it harder to earn money, so I cover it."

Maurice was a good liar now.

Eliana trusted him.

Her doubts dissipated, but she still felt unhappy.

What a dedicated male prostitute Preston was!

Maurice chuckled when he saw Eliana staring at his chest in a daze.

"You like the scar on my chest that much? If I had known you like men with scars on their chests, I would have removed the concealer before I came here."

Eliana's heart skipped a beat. Did Preston think of her as one of his rich clients?

Her tone turned cold. "Don't talk to me that way. I'm not one of your rich and powerful clients."

"True, you are not my client, but you have slept with me twice. You didn't give me a penny and even took my family heirloom."

Maurice teased her, but Eliana didn't seem relieved at all.

"Yes, I'm poor. I slept with you, but I didn't give you any money. I'm also a thief. You can go find your rich clients. I won't see you anymore."

Eliana was irritated.

If she stayed with Preston, she would be infuriated by what he said sooner or later.

Anyway, the danger was over now. Eliana rolled her eyes before she turned and left.

Maurice could do nothing but smile bitterly as he watched her back.

Eliana was cruel to him when she didn't need his help.

Eli, who had no idea what was going on, was still hiding bitterly in the car.

That evening, Eliana returned home.

She lay on her bed and thought carefully about what had happened today. She had a strange feeling about it all.

Even if there was another dog who looked just like Bowling, it still didn't make sense for it to run right up to her.

Eliana got up and turned on the computer to search for information about Eli, but she couldn't find anything useful on Wikipedia.

When Eliana was at a loss, Nana walked into her bedroom.

"Eliana, what are you doing?"

Eliana's eyes lit up.

"Nana, you are also a star. Do you know how to get more information about another star?"

"When did you become interested in stars?" Nana asked.

"I'm not. I just want to know something."

"It's easy," Nana explained. "Change your profile picture, pretend to be a cute new fan, and join a chat group. As long as you talk trash about rival stars on the Internet, other fans will immediately accept you. You can learn everything from them."

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THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 223 A New Daddy



With Nana's help, Eliana managed to join the chat group of Eli's fans and soon developed a good rapport with them.

By talking to them, she found out a lot of information about Eli, including about his dog and the ring.

According to Eli's fans, Eli had gotten his dog three months ago, which coincided perfectly with the time that Bowling went missing.

Eliana also went through Eli's recent photos on his fan page. In many of those photos, Eli was wearing a necklace, and the pendant on that necklace looked

exactly like Preston's ruby ring.

So not only did Eli's dog look like Bowling, but the ring he wore around on his necklace looked like Preston's. It was too much of a coincidence.

Eliana was sure of it now.

Bowling and Preston's ring were both with Eli!

However, without evidence and a valid reason, Eliana knew that she couldn't just demand those things back from Eli.

While she was contemplating how to proceed, she received an offer from Eli's studio.

The coordinator informed Eliana that they were inviting her to work as Eli's stylist after Nicole had recommended her to them.

Eliana's face lit up when she heard that. It seemed that luck was on her side.

All she needed was a chance to get close to Eli. She would definitely get the ring back and return it to Preston.

With that thought in mind, Eliana accepted the offer without hesitation. In no time, the studio emailed her the job duties as well as the contract.

Eliana skimmed through the contract easily, but when she looked at the job duties, she froze in shock.

It turned out that Eli's client was the Moran Group! He was shooting an advertisement for jewelry at the Moran Group's building, so Eliana would have to meet him there.

"Oh come on! Why can't I ever get rid of Maurice?"
Eliana groaned, tilting her head back with her palms on her face.

She regretted accepting the offer from Eli's studio so readily without asking any questions.

If Eliana had known that the job entailed going back to the Moran Group, she would have turned it down immediately! Now, she didn't know when or where she would run into Maurice. Just thinking of having to deal with him again gave her a headache.

Noticing that her best friend was in low spirits, Nana came over and asked, "What's wrong, Eliana?"

"I just got a job offer." Eliana paused, looking glum.

"Congratulations! But why do you look so down? Isn't this good news?"

"It turns out that for this job, I'll have to go back to the Moran Group's building. I'm afraid I'll end up running into Maurice again. Nana, what do you think I should do?"

"You silly girl, I thought it was something serious!" Nana clucked her tongue and shrugged. "Anyway, I think you should go. Why not? You need a job to make money and pay Maurice back, right? Otherwise, you won't be able to get rid of him forever."

Enlightenment flashed in Eliana's eyes when she heard these words.

Nana was right! 'The sooner I pay off my debt to Maurice, the sooner I'll be free from him,' she thought.

With that thought, she made up her mind.

"Thank you, Nana. You always know just the right things to say. You're so smart! I'll accept the job."

"Good. This sounds more like the Eliana I know."

The two women smiled warmly at each other.

Neither of them noticed the two kids at their bedroom door, who were eavesdropping on their conversation.

"Adrian, do you think Mommy will find a daddy for us? That Maurice who Nana mentioned, will he be our new daddy?" Aileen asked Adrian in a low voice, with her big eyes widening in a mixture of eagerness and curiosity.

Adrian frowned in thought. "I don't know... Have you ever seen this Maurice before?"

Aileen pouted and shook her head. But then an idea

suddenly occurred to her, and she clapped her hands.

"I know! How about we look him up online?"

Adrian's eyes lit up. "That's a good idea. We can use Nana's cellphone. She is such a scatter-brain. She probably would have left her phone in the living room."

The two kids quietly tiptoed into the living room.

"Woof, woof, woof..." The dog, Foodie, was curled up in the living room when it saw its young masters, and immediately jumped up to greet them.

"Shh! Be quiet, Foodie. Adrian and I are doing something top secret. Don't make any noise!" Aileen hissed.

Foodie stopped barking, and quietly followed the

children.

Sure enough, after looking around the living room for a few seconds, Aileen found Nana's phone tucked away in the corner of the sofa.

"Adrian, I found it!" Aileen shouted excitedly in a low voice.

"Great!" Adrian came over at once.

Aileen easily unlocked the phone, opened Google and typed in "Maurice Moran". Within the first few results was a Wikipedia page titled by that name.

While carefully looking through the few photos on the page, Aileen widened her eyes in surprise.

"Adrian, don't you think that our new daddy looks a lot like Silas's uncle?"

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Chapter 224 Back To The Moran Group

"Silas' uncle?"

Adrian took the phone and looked at the photo. He was then stunned.

They really looked alike...

"Adrian, what's going on? Is Silas' uncle our new daddy? Does Silas know this?"

The overload of information confused Aileen.

"Mommy said she was looking for a job. Maybe we're thinking about it too much," Adrian stated.

"Can't she look for a new job and our new daddy at the same time?" Aileen asked innocently.

"No."

"Why?" Aileen didn't understand.

"Be good, Aileen." Adrian touched Aileen's head. He said seriously, "Mommy will be too tired if she looks for both at the same time."

"Oh, I see."

Aileen nodded. She believed her brother.

Foodie was following them. It barked as if agreeing with Adrian.

A few days later, Eliana once again stood in front of the towering Moran Group building.

But this time, she was no longer a jewelry designer for the Moran Group, but a stylist working for Eli.

Eliana stared at the crowded entrance of the building. She couldn't convince her nervous body to move forward.

Should she go in or not?

While she was hesitating, a Maybach stopped behind her.

As soon as Maurice got out of the car, he saw Eliana standing near the door.

Why was she here? Had she finally thought things

through and decided to come back to work for the Moran Group?

Maurice narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"Eliana," he called out and walked towards her confidently.

Eliana turned around in response to the familiar voice.

She knew this would happen.

Hence, he was calm.

Then, she saw another man following Maurice.

"Corbin! Why are you here?" Eliana's face showed her surprise.

"Long time no see, Eliana," Corbin said with a bright

smile. "I have recovered enough to work again."

"Are you both idle? You don't have work to do?"

Maurice asked

"Hello, Mr. Moran," Eliana said lightly and then fell silent.

Corbin noticed the tension between them. "Eliana, would you like to go in with us?" he suggested.

Eliana nodded. Right now, she would let it be.

The three walked into the Moran Group building together.

While they were waiting for the elevator, Eliana looked at Corbin carefully and said, "I'm relieved to see that you're fine. But are you... back to work as the CEO's assistant?"

Corbin smiled and answered, "Yes. Actually, I've not only returned, but I've gotten a pay raise as well. I've heard that none of the assistants Mr. Moran hired in my absence performed well. It seems that our company still needs talent like me."

"Indeed."

Eliana thought of Maurice's previous assistant, Theo. Corbin was much more reliable.

The two chatted happily, ignoring Maurice, which irritated him.

"Enough," Maurice interrupted in a deep voice.

"Corbin, take Eliana upstairs and help her go through the entry formalities again."

Corbin's smile slipped away. "Yes, boss."

"Wait!" Eliana realized what Maurice was saying.

"Who said I came back to work?"

Wasn't that why she came back?

Maurice frowned. "If you are not back to work, what are you doing here?"

Eliana pursed her lips. Her upcoming answer was cut off by a sudden scream.

"Eli, Eli, I love you!"

"Eli, you are my favorite star!"

A large group of young girls had appeared outside the gate of the Moran Group building. They were shouting excitedly and holding posters and light boards.

The cause of this commotion was a young man.

The man stood tall and straight. He wore a clean white shirt and light blue jeans. His eyes were hidden by sunglasses, but his profile was clearly visible.

He walked into the Moran Group building, followed by a capable female agent. The security guards restrained the wild fans outside.

Once he had entered the building, the man took off his sunglasses, revealing a handsome face. His dark eyes were filled with warmth, contrasting with his sharp outline. He looked as gentle and approachable as a childhood sweetheart.

It was this smile that drove the fans to hysteric. Even the female employees of the Moran Group couldn't look away.

"This star is so popular," Corbin sighed.

Eliana was suddenly in high spirits. This was the protagonist she had been waiting for.

She recognized at a glance that the man who had caused the uproar was her new boss, Eli.

Eliana immediately rushed to him.

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Chapter 225 What's Your Purpose



There was nothing Maurice could do except watch as Eliana ran away from him and toward the star, not looking back.

A chill started to permeate his body and his face became darker.

Was that not the star in the park with Eliana the previous time?

"Corbin, who the hell is that guy?" Maurice inquired, frowning.

Corbin said with a squint, "Eli Goodwin must be his name. He has lately gained popularity as an idol. He's here to film the Moran Group's current season jewelry commercial."

"Why is Eliana rushing to him?" Maurice inquired.

Then, after a few moments of silence, Corbin replied, "It was previously announced that the Moran Group's stylist had been turned down by Eli's agent, who said

that he would bring his own stylist instead. I guess Eliana is the stylist they referenced."

Corbin attempted to speak with as much caution as possible so as not to irritate his boss once again.

However, the look on Maurice's face continued to deteriorate.

Eliana was adamant that she would not return, no matter how he tried to persuade or trick her. When she accepted a job offer from someone else, she promptly came.

When Maurice realized what he was doing, he sneered. "Now that she has a new job, she is happy to come to the Moran Group."

While listening to Maurice's words, Corbin had the distinct impression that the man was speaking with

clenched teeth. He made an effort to console his employer. "It's at least good to hear that Eliana has come, right?"

Maurice couldn't say anything. He swung back to face Corbin and sent him a cold look.

Corbin's body shook, and he quickly stopped talking.

In his head, he couldn't help but reflect on the situation. He felt he had no choice but to put up with it since his employer had offered him a raise.

Eliana, on the other hand, pursued Eli all the way to the top floor.

After exiting the elevator, she located the room for Eli with precision. She stepped in after knocking on the door.

Eli was now seated on the couch with his eyes closed. He seemed exhausted.

When he heard the door open, he assumed that it was his assistant. Before opening his eyes, he commanded, "Prepare coffee for me. I want to drink some for refreshment. Don't sweeten it with sugar."

Eliana was puzzled. He asked her to be a stylist, didn't he? For what reason was she supposed to make him coffee?

Nobody answered Eli. He said with impatience, "Go ahead. What's the holdup?"

Eliana had no option but to put up with it in order to acquire the ring. Since Eli requested a cup of coffee, she turned around and walked to the pantry to prepare one.

Eli opened his eyes hesitantly as he smelled the aroma of coffee.

The moment he opened his eyes, he was met by Eliana, who was holding a cup of coffee before him.

"The hell! Why is it always you?!" Eli was so shocked that he almost hit the cup of coffee across the room.

"Are you always on my tail? The Moran Group is so tightly protected. How did you get into this place?"

Eliana was taken aback by his behavior as well. Once she had the coffee set up, she said, "I wasn't following you. I'm here to do my job, and I'm here to..."

Prior to finishing her sentence, Eli yelled, "Security, get rid of her!" at the top of his lungs.

Eli was skeptical of what Eliana claimed. Could it be possible that such a coincidence occurred?

His agent walked in as soon as he was done speaking.

"What exactly did you say, Eli?"

"The timing couldn't be better, Inger. Expel this lady from the premises," Eli said while pointing to Eliana.

Inger Sumner greeted Eliana cordially, "You are Miss Eliana Pierce, aren't you?" as she noticed her face clearly.

"I am." Eliana nodded her head in agreement.

"Inger Sumner, Eli's agent. Today, please assist us with his grooming."

Eliana shook Inger's hand as soon as she extended hers. "My pleasure, Ms. Sumner. As far as my work

goes, you can count on me to give it my all."

Eli was taken aback by their exchange.

She was really here for a job.

With a stern look in her eyes, Inger urged Eli, "Please, Eli, be a gentleman today. Please don't cause any problems for me while filming the commercial. Nicole endorsed Miss Pierce's services. Please work with her on this, okay?"

In the face of the agent's stern scrutiny, Eli admitted, "Of course."

Inger felt a sense of relief and went to work.

Yet after she departed, Eli's face took on a completely different expression.

His eyes became more ominous. "Tell me, what's your purpose in approaching me?" he asked coldly as he stared at Eliana.

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Chapter 226 His Devoted Fan



When Eliana heard what Eli had to say, she didn't freak out in the least.

She stared calmly into Eli's piercing eyes, pulled out her phone, and showed him the proof she had uncovered recently.

"There is no justification for your deception, Eli. The dog and the ring are not yours."

This startled Eli. Nervously, he took Eliana's cell phone.

Eliana's screen name was "Love Eli Forever" and it was the first thing Eli saw. On top of that, Eliana also used Eli's photograph as her profile picture!

He spotted Eliana's comment in the chat group as he scrolled down. Her voice sounded just like one of his ardent admirers.

Eli held the phone and sneered, "Is this your purported proof? It's nothing but an excuse to come closer to me, it seems."

Eli smirked contemptuously, assuming Eliana was a stalker!

Infuriated, Eliana responded aggressively to the

accusation, "What on earth are you referring to? Is there anything I'm saying that you don't get?"

Eliana was adamant about her denial!

Eli glanced at Eliana, suddenly rose up, and walked towards her step by step. "Please, tell me whether you want a hug or a kiss. I will fulfill your request and allow you to show it out to other admirers."

Eventually, it became necessary for Eliana to retreat.

Even more, Eli wrapped his arm around Eliana's waist.

The proximity of the two individuals suggested a tight relationship.

Eliana wondered what Eli had in mind for her.

A moment before she was going to stomp on Eli's foot, the door was opened.

"What's happening?"

As Maurice stood at the entrance, he had a gloomy countenance and deep black eyes, which startled everyone.

Only after that did Eli relinquish his grip on Eliana's waist.

"What is it that you do here, Eliana?" Maurice gave a sneering grin.

Eliana was stumped for a moment as to how to describe it.

Eli took a brief glance at Maurice and pondered his next move. He quickly put on a friendly grin as he

remembered the warning from his agent.

"Please, Mr. Moran, do not make a mistake. Miss Pierce is a fan and stylist for me. Since this is her first encounter with me, she is really thrilled. I was going to sign my autograph for her. Miss Pierce, am I correct?"

Eli pretended to be friendly with Eliana by placing his arm over her shoulder. Then he turned his head and signaled Eliana to assist him to lie in order to get away with it from Maurice.

Eliana was aware of Eli's expectations. Even though she was enraged, she couldn't refuse his request since she hadn't yet gotten the dog and the ring.

"Yes. Mr. Moran, I'm Eli's admirer. We were just having a good time together."

Eliana acted as though she agreed.

Maurice's gaze subconsciously landed on Eli's hand resting on Eliana's shoulder. His eyes became icy.

He wondered, 'How could Eliana meet a new guy as soon as she leaves my sight? Why is she so dismissive?'

"I am uninterested in what you are thinking, Eli. But it's best if you don't think anything bad. The Moran Group's reputation will not be damaged if you execute your work correctly. Otherwise... Everything is at your own perilous risk."

The sarcasm in Maurice's voice was subtle, but it was evident that he was condescending, as if he considered Eli a nobody.

Maurice's attitude obviously irritated Eli who had high self-esteem.

Eli's eyes narrowed and he made a provocative remark. "I believe you have misinterpreted something, Mr. Moran. I, too, am entitled to make a decision. If I don't want to work for the Moran Group, you can do nothing. You can't threaten me, Mr. Moran."

Eli was courageous and provoked Maurice, who was standing at the entrance with a blank look.

Palpable tension pervaded the air as the two guys stared at each other. It was conceivable that they would actually fight at any moment.

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Chapter 227 The Smile Of A Devil



The tense atmosphere was getting more unbearable by the second. The mounting suspense and drama made Eliana feel depressed.

She knew she had to do something to get out of this mess this instant, or there would be severe consequences.

"Enough of this nonsense, Eli. Let go of me."

Eliana broke free from Eli's arms and distanced herself from the men's heated confrontation.

Her actions worked like a charm, suddenly extinguishing the anger in Maurice's heart.

"Go on about your business."

As soon as he finished his words, Maurice turned around and left the room.

It seemed the impending crisis was finally averted.

Now that she was free from Maurice's icy stare, Eliana breathed a sigh of relief.

'Well, what do we have here? It seems this woman has a deep relationship with the CEO of the Moran Group. How interesting!'

With this realization in mind, Eli looked at Eliana with a mischievous grin and said, "I see you've been busy entertaining a lot of men recently."

Eliana ignored Eli's remark, and her determined expression remained unchanged. She just wanted to get Preston's ring back.

"It's none of your business. You have something that belongs to me. Give it back."

"As I said earlier, as long as you can prove that the ring is yours, I will happily return it to you," Eli replied with a sneer.

Faced with this predicament, Eliana was speechless. She had no way to prove that the ring was hers.

In the first place, the ring's rightful owner was Preston.

Just when the situation felt hopeless, an idea suddenly came to her mind.

"Eli, do you still remember the man who bore a striking resemblance to you?"

"You mean Preston?" Eli never forgot that man. He furrowed his eyebrows in curiosity. "What about him?"

"The ring is actually his. If you still refuse to believe

me, I can ask him to confront you."

Without waiting for a reply, Eliana pulled out her phone and immediately dialed Preston's number.

On the other side of the building, Maurice received a call from Eliana that was intended for Preston. He narrowed his eyes as he stepped out of the elevator.

While spending time with another man, she even had the gall to call Preston. What did Eliana take him for? Was he simply a toy she would play with whenever she desired his company?

Suppressing his anger, Maurice took a long look at his phone but didn't answer it.

"Sorry, the subscriber cannot be reached for the time being. Please try again later."

Eliana called several times, but Preston never answered.

Why did the enigmatic gigolo fail to be there for her when she needed him the most? If she couldn't reclaim the ring for him, he deserved it.

With flushed cheeks, Eliana put her phone down, feeling embarrassed.

"All you've proven to me so far is that you're a fraud."

Eli shook his head and sneered. He was sure that Eliana was making up the whole story.

Keeping such a deceitful woman by his side would only spell disaster. There was no place for her in his life.

Staring at Eliana with contemptuous eyes, Eli pointed

to the door. "Will you leave by yourself, or shall I ask Inger to fire you? No sane artist would allow a crazed stalker to be their stylist."

Eliana's jaw dropped in utter disbelief.

She was hired by his team in great confidence. Why should she quit her job just because of Eli?

"I can quit, but then you have to pay a penalty. Even if you get me fired, you still have to pay me," Eliana said lightly.

"Are you out of your mind?" Eli snorted in disdain. Did he look like some fool who would spend money for the benefit of this crazy woman?

"Well, it says so according to the contract."

Unbeknownst to Eli, Eliana had arranged a backup

plan before signing the agreement.

This was a lesson she had learned the hard way after being tricked by Maurice several times.

"This is outrageous! How could I not have seen this coming? It seems I underestimated you."

Eli gritted his teeth in frustration. There was nothing he could do to dismiss her.

Only one option remained. He had to figure out a way to make Eliana quit on her own.

"Then you can stay. Let's see how many days of hardship you can endure. I'm looking forward to the day you finally choose to leave," Eli said spitefully and turned his back on her.

'The tables have finally turned. This arrogant man

can't seem to accept that I outsmarted him with the contract.' Eliana smiled to herself.

Not only did she want to take the ring back, but she also needed to get paid for her services.

This time, she must stay. If she missed this opportunity, it would be nearly impossible for her to get close to Eli again.

Later on, Eliana devoted herself to her work. She selected several outfits that she thought were a good match and drew sketches for Eli to see.

Eli reluctantly took the sketches from her and looked at each drawing with a bored face. After a few seconds, he scoffed and aired his disapproval.

"These clothes won't do. They are out of date. I want newer ones. Give me something modern and

refreshing."

His assistant nodded and replied immediately, "Understood, sir. I'll be back with the latest jewelry collection and clothing line sponsored by the Moran Group. It will only take a short while."

"Hold on a second."

Eli stopped his assistant and turned to look at Eliana with a coy smile. "You go get it. After all, you are my official stylist. You must know about fashion more than anyone in this room."

The smile on Eli's face seemed to have been perfected from plenty of practice in front of the mirror. Even the arc at the corner of his mouth was just right and visually appealing, making people feel so comfortable in his presence that they could not help but indulge themselves in his signature smile.

During this time, not a single person could possibly refuse him no matter what kind of request he made.

While everyone was immersed in Eli's breathtaking smile, Eliana only felt a chill run down her spine.

'Wasn't this the smile of a devil?'

Eliana suddenly realized just how much she missed Preston.

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

Chapter 228 Replace You



At Eli's command, Eliana went up and down the long flight of stairs to fetch and move things several times. She was on the verge of collapsing due to exhaustion. But no matter what she did or how hard she tried, Eli was still dissatisfied with her work. Staying true to his word, the devilishly handsome man was adamant about making Eliana's life a living hell.

What made matters worse was that Eliana couldn't fight back. Once she showed any hint of unwillingness, Eli would pretend to be confused and ask her, "I thought you're my stylist? Why don't you bring me more clothes and come up with better ideas?"

Then everyone looked at her with reproachful eyes as if she had just committed an unforgivable mistake.

In this industry, such a beautiful face was perhaps the deadliest weapon of all. Every single person was on

the side of Eli.

Eliana had no choice but to keep silent and do as she was told.

When she was summoned by Eli once again, Maurice happened to take notice after a company meeting.

"Look at that girl. She works hard all day. It's such a shame for a beautiful girl like her to be subjected to too much stress." Corbin couldn't help but shake his head.

Across the desk, Maurice frowned and felt annoyed. He turned to Corbin and said in a low voice, "No outsider has the right to make employees of the Moran Group suffer. I will not tolerate this form of bullying. Something must be done quickly."

In his mind, Maurice's people could only be bullied by

himself.

"You're right, boss. I'll arrange for some people to help her right away," Corbin replied obediently, understanding what his boss meant.

Eliana remained clueless about this recent development. At this time, she was carrying a pile of clothes in her arms and struggled to climb the stairs.

While she waited for the elevator a few minutes ago, several maintenance workers showed up and informed her that the elevator was under maintenance. Eli instructed her to head upstairs, so she had no choice but to take the stairway.

Before she reached halfway, she was already exhausted. It was a tiring ordeal, and she desperately wanted to rest. To her utter surprise, several assistants of the Moran Group appeared out of

nowhere and enthusiastically offered to help her carry the clothes.

Without her saying a word, the eager assistants soon finished all her work.

Eliana was in shock. 'Was everyone so happy to go out of their way to help others?'

These assistants didn't speak at all. They just helped Eliana carry the things to the top floor and then left silently.

They didn't even bother to tell her their names. Eliana opened her mouth to speak, but the assistants were gone before she could even thank them.

"Eliana, how is everything going? Is Eli ready? Our boss is asking for an update."

Corbin walked up to Eliana's side to check on the progress.

"I think so. Let me ask him."

Eliana picked up the clothes from her desk, intending to show them to Eli.

"I see. Let's go there together then," Corbin suggested with a faint smile.

"Alright."

While the two of them were on the way to Eli's office, Corbin suddenly turned his head to his companion and said, "Eliana, I didn't hit Hodge. It wasn't me."

At first, Eliana looked at him in confusion. Then she slowly realized that Corbin was talking about Hodge's tragic car accident.

"I already knew that. I've watched the news. Another car had hit Hodge and escaped. We just had a misunderstanding."

Once reports of the incident aired on national television, Eliana already knew that she had made a wrongful accusation against Maurice.

However, the circumstances remained shrouded in mystery.

Mere seconds before Hodge drifted unconscious, he tried to mention the real culprit's name, but he failed. As a result, Eliana still questioned Maurice's innocence.

The pair kept silent for the rest of the way and finally arrived at Eli's dressing room.

With an exhausted sigh, Eliana handed the heavy pile of clothes to Eli. The latter only took a few glances at them and began to criticize her choices once again.

"Is there something wrong with your eyes? These outfits are horrible. Go and get some new ones. You'd better get it right this time."

With her patience running out, Eliana couldn't take this abuse any longer.

"My goodness, Eli! I've had enough of your unreasonable behavior! You're never satisfied with anything that I bring you. What the hell do you want?"

Eli's face darkened at once. His jaw tightened, and his hands curled into tight fists. "Since you are my official stylist, you should be responsible for my image. Your defiant attitude now makes me doubt your professional ability."

"Eli, if you want to force me to resign, just say it. You don't have to beat around the bush and question my ability," Eliana retorted.

The two rivals were at a standoff, and the people around didn't dare interfere.

During the heated moment, Corbin stepped forward and asked, "Mr. Goodwin, how long will it take for you to finish the styling of your wardrobe?"

"As you can see, it's not my problem. It's just that my stylist can't do it. Her lack of good taste is ruining my brand. I can do nothing with the clothes she chooses for me." Eli shrugged helplessly.

"I see." Taking the complaint into consideration, Corbin glanced at Eliana and turned to Eli. "Mr. Moran said that if these clothes still can't work, we can

change the person."

With a triumphant look on his face, Eli nodded in satisfaction. "Eliana, did you hear that? Time to pack your bags."

Corbin cleared his throat and pointed a finger at Eli. "Mr. Moran said that he would replace you, Mr. Goodwin."

All of a sudden, it felt like the air had been sucked out of the room. Eli's wide grin instantly disappeared as he struggled to speak. Not a single person dared to make a sound. Everyone waited for Eli to say something, bracing themselves for the disaster that was to come.

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

Chapter 229 The One Who Truly Deserves Your Thanks

"Replace me?" Eli couldn't believe his ears.

The Moran Group wanted to replace a celebrity spokesperson for the sake of a stylist.

Mr. Moran must be crazy. Without Eli, who would shoot the advertisement?

"You didn't mishear, Mr. Godwin," Corbin said, as if he could read Eli's mind. "You are going to be replaced. There's no need to worry. We'll soon have someone to take your place. The Moran Group is never without a spokesperson."

Inger sensed that things were about to get out of control and stepped forward. "Mr. Jenkins, why are you saying this? Eli has always been dedicated and cooperative."

She turned and glared at Eli. "Eli, don't be childish," she said sternly. "Let Miss Pierce do your styling so we can start shooting."

Eli couldn't disobey his agent. He had no choice but to suppress his anger and let Eliana do his styling.

Once everyone was busy with the shooting of the advertisement, Inger smiled and asked, "Mr. Jenkins, is this alright?"

Corbin nodded with satisfaction.

Within half an hour, all of Eli's styling was finished.

Eliana's aesthetic taste was impeccable. Even Eli's long face could not negate the charm Eliana's styling gave him.

When everything was ready, Eli began to shoot the advertisement.

Eliana walked over to Corbin to give him her thanks, but he shook his head.

"I'm never the one who truly deserves your thanks," he said. "Eliana, can't you see who is really aiding you from behind the scenes?"

Corbin had never seen Maurice pay so much attention to any woman in all of his many years of working for him. And yet, Eliana ignored his affection completely.

Eliana fell silent.

She knew that Maurice was pulling strings to help her, but she didn't understand Maurice himself.

He was a mystery, a window with dark glass. She could not understand him and thus she chose to stay away from him.

"Corbin, what kind of person do you think Maurice is?"
Eliana couldn't help but ask.

"I can't give you an objective evaluation. I can only tell you to trust your intuition. What do you think of Mr. Moran, Eliana?"

Love was subjective. Corbin couldn't speak for Eliana.

Eliana's mind was chaotic. Her instinct was to avoid the subject.

"Corbin, if you are here to persuade me, you don't have to do that. I'm living a good life now. And ask those assistants to do what they should do. I will handle my work well."

With a sigh, Corbin turned around and left.

It seemed that his boss still had a long way to go before he could win Eliana's heart.

The day's work was finally done. Eliana helped the other staff clean up. She put Eli's outfit away carefully.

Then her eyes landed on something: the ring she had been looking for, which was lying beside Inger's hand.

At that moment, Inger got a phone call and walked out of the lounge to answer it.

Eliana couldn't take her eyes off of the ring.

No one was around. This was her chance to take the ring.

The ring belonged to Preston anyway. She just wanted to return it to its owner.

Having justified this to herself, Eliana walked over to the ring.

The simple and luxurious ruby ring reflected a beautiful luster in the light. It seemed to be begging Eliana to take it.

Eliana swallowed and reached out.

Suddenly, someone's hand closed tightly around her own.

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Chapter 230 Caught In The Ac



"What are you doing?" The hand and voice belonged to Eli.

Eliana was so frightened that she withdrew her hand immediately and took two steps back.

"It seems that my new stylist is not just a fan, but a thief as well!"

Eli glared at Eliana. If he hadn't gone back to the lounge to rest halfway through the shoot, his treasure would have been stolen by this hateful woman!

Eliana didn't know what to say to defend herself.

Inger returned to the lounge, having finished her phone call.

She opened the door to find a furious Eli and an embarrassed Eliana.

Eli looked grim as he demanded, "Inger, didn't I tell you to keep an eye on my ring? Just now, this woman almost stole it."

"I wasn't going to steal it!"

"I saw you!" Eli shouted, and gritted his teeth.

"I really wasn't..." Eliana wanted to explain, but she couldn't.

"How dare you keep trying to defend yourself? What a liar you are!" Eli roared.

"Enough!" Inger's face darkened. She rubbed her temples. "Eli, you go back to the shoot first. I'll handle this."

"But..."

"Go back!"

Gritting his teeth, Eli glared at Eliana and slammed the door behind him.

"I'm sorry, Miss Pierce."

Inger sighed. "Eli has a volatile temper. When he was a trainee, the others ignored and bullied him. He didn't have any friends," she explained patiently. "A few months ago, he came across Lucky and then got this ring. It was then that his auditions started to be successful. He treats the ring as a treasure that no

one else can touch."

So that was the story...

Eliana's spirits sank. If Eli treasured the ring so much, it would be even more difficult to take it back.

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office...

"How is she?" Maurice raised his head from a pile of documents.

"Eliana... asked those assistants to go back. She said..." Corbin paused.

"What did she say?"

"She said... she wanted those assistants to do what they were supposed to do. She would handle her work well."

Determined, Corbin related Eliana's words to Maurice.

Maurice's grip on the paper in his hand tightened. He lowered his eyes and put on an indifferent expression.

"If she doesn't want them to stay, then respect her wishes."

"Yes, sir."

Corbin lowered his head. He left the office and sighed.

He was worried about the relationship between Maurice and Eliana. Still, he had to remember that it was not his business!

That evening, Eli had finally finished the first of three days of shooting for the advertisement.

The thought of having to be around Eliana for two more days made him irritable.

Eli's assistant came over to help him take off the precious diamond bracelet around his wrist.

"I can do it myself." Eli pulled his wrist away rudely.

"Be careful. This bracelet is fragile. The Moran Group specially told us to be gentle with it."

The assistant's heart skipped a beat as he saw Eli behaved so roughly.

The bracelet was fragile...

Looking at the bracelet in his hand, Eli suddenly came up with a brilliant idea.

He withdrew his hand. "I'll take it off myself," he said to the assistant. "You can go do something else."

The assistant had no choice but to agree. "Be careful," he couldn't help but remind Eli again.

"Don't worry."

Eli waved his hand to drive his assistant away, like he was swatting at an annoying fly.

He took off the bracelet, put it in his pocket, and rubbed it violently for a while.

When he took it out again, there were obvious cracks on the bracelet.

With the nearly-broken bracelet in hand, Eli walked up to Eliana.

She was beside the swimming pool where the advertisement had been shot, carefully packing up the precious jewelry the Moran Group had provided.

"Eliana, you forgot the diamond bracelet I wore. Here you are."

Eli smiled brightly and held out the bracelet to Eliana.

What was going through his head?

Eliana gave Eli a confused look.

She looked at the bracelet in his hand. She didn't notice anything wrong with it.

Had Eli really changed his attitude?

Eliana stretched out her hand.

Suddenly, Eli's hand shook and the bracelet fell into the swimming pool.

Crystal clear diamonds scattered in the water.

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