

## THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

### Chapter 241 Maurice Didn't Hit You

"Eli, are you okay?" Eliana ran to him and held out her hand to help him up. She looked at Maurice. "What happened?"

"Mr. Moran, do you really think it is worth it to hit me just because you're angry that I won't sell the ring to you?"

Eli grasped Eliana's hand and staggered to his feet.

'What? Maurice hit Eli! Over the ring? Impossible!'

Eliana was stunned.

Maurice didn't expect that Eli was so quick to complain to Eliana!

He glared at the other man.

He was furious with Eli.

"Mr. Moran, can you explain yourself? I know you are of a high status, but you still can't hit whoever you want."

Inger stood between Maurice and Eli and grimly stared Maurice down.

"I have nothing to explain. If you want to sue me, then go ahead. I will inform my lawyer to contact you."

"Mr. Moran, a powerful man like you already knows he has nothing to fear," Eli sneered.

Ignoring Eli, Maurice turned around and reached out his hand to Eliana.

"Come with me."

Eliana felt the subconscious urge to walk toward Maurice, but Eli grabbed her hand.

She hesitated for a moment, unsure of what to do.

Maurice pulled his hand back and walked out with a disappointed air.

Eliana's heart ached when she looked after Maurice's retreating back.

Eli snickered. His plan had been a success.

"Wait a moment... Maurice didn't hit you."

Eliana's face took on a calm and determined look. She gently pulled her hand out of Eli's grip.

"Eliana, what are you talking about? Didn't you see

him attacking me? Don't the bruises on my face prove it?"

Eli's heart pounded.

This couldn't be happening! His acting was perfect! How could Eliana have seen through him?

"I know Maurice well. He is not the type of person who will easily resort to violence. You are lying."

Eliana knew better than anyone else that Maurice had many ways to exact revenge on someone he disliked. He didn't have to use his own fists.

All Eliana saw was Eli lying on the floor. She hadn't seen Maurice hit him.

Eli did have bruises on his face, but he might be lying about where they came from.

"You are too naive. Anger can make people do anything," Eli argued.

"Then what did you say that made him so angry?"

All of the worry and care that Eliana had felt for Eli before vanished from her eyes.

Eli knew that Eliana had seen through his design.

Eliana stared calmly at Eli, who had nothing else to say. She knew what had happened.

"Eli, I won't be your full-time stylist. If you don't return the ring, I'll call the police. Then the owner will come get it himself."

She had given Eli many chances, but every time he chose to deceive her.

She had no choice but to resort to drastic measures to get the ring back.

Without another word, Eliana turned and rushed after Maurice.

Panic overtook Eli and he grabbed for Eliana, but his hand closed on thin air. All he could do was watch her disappear.

Eli stared at his empty hand and felt his heart sink.

It was drizzling outside the restaurant. By the time Eliana came outside, Maurice had already disappeared.

Had he gone far?

Eliana stood in the doorway, dazed.

After a while, the rain began to fall harder. Eliana didn't have an umbrella.

It seemed that she was going to get soaked.

Eliana smiled wryly. Suddenly, a black umbrella appeared above her head.

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

### Chapter 242 | Trust You This Time

Suddenly startled, Eliana raised her brow. "Maurice, you didn't leave..."

"It's pouring down pretty heavily. It's a good idea to

carry an umbrella."

Maurice's features were muddled by the torrential downpour.

Eliana recognized this sight, as though someone had also held an umbrella for her.

Preston was the guy.

Suddenly, in her thoughts, Maurice's face and Preston's coincided.

Eliana had the distinct impression that these two individuals were one and the same, despite the fact that they were different.

In terms of looks, Eli resembled Preston more than Maurice, yet Preston's lonesome temperament was identical to that of Maurice.



Did a connection between the two seem conceivable? Maurice was a CEO, whereas Preston was a male prostitute. They were two completely distinct individuals. Despite this, there were always a few striking parallels between the two of them.

It was impossible for Eliana not to take a step closer to Maurice's umbrella.

"I'm only going to say it once, Maurice. I trust you. I feel that you did not strike Eli, and I will not serve as Eli's full-time stylist."

With her head held aloft, Eliana stared at Maurice as if he were the only person she cared about.

"Why do you put your faith in me?" Maurice lifted his brows in amazement.

Eliana retorted, "You're not that dumb."

Maurice was taken aback at that. He didn't expect Eliana to be so honest with him.

He grinned as he fixed a thoughtful glance on her.

Eliana was surprised since she hadn't seen Maurice smile for a very long time.

She was enamored by his ice-cold good looks and captivating grin, which had her fixated on him.

Her pulse pounded.

"It won't repeat itself."

Maurice's mood improved. He discovered for the first time how lovely it might be to be trusted by someone.

The hatchet had clearly been buried about the matter.

"Maurice, on the other hand, as for Eli... How do you plan on dealing with him?" Eliana inquired, her voice quiet and cautious.

"He can complete the advertisement shoot. He can then leave. I will not take action against him as long as he does not continue to behave in a hazardous manner."

Eliana's thoughts were clear to Maurice. She feared he would retaliate against Eli.

Was this man born that cruel?

"Nevertheless, I must get the ring."

This was the crux of Maurice's intentions.

"Yes, of course."

Eliana sighed with contentment. She didn't want anything awful to happen to Eli, despite the fact that she wouldn't work for him.

She had apparently disregarded something...

"Maurice, why are you so obsessed with that ring? Do you very badly want to collect it?" Eliana said with a shaky voice.

Maurice's heartbeat quickened. He suddenly understood that he was not Preston, but Maurice. His focus on the ring was unnecessary.

"Isn't it important to you to have that ring? I only want to retrieve it for you."

Maurice maintained his composure while he lied.

Once again, he was not telling the truth.

Eliana felt dejected at the moment. Even after all this time, Maurice remained a mystifying figure with a plethora of mysteries.

At the roadside, their actions were seen by another individual.

It turned out to be Gerald's secretary, Sean.

Sean, who was in then seat munching on bread, was befuddled by the two people.

Didn't Eliana and Maurice have a fight before? Why did they get back together?

Outside the window, the chilly rain splattered the glass. Sean saw Maurice and Eliana engaging in

intimate interactions.

He pulled out his phone once again and phoned the familiar number.

"Eliana and Maurice seem to be back together," he uttered.

"It seems like they get along well," Sean then continued in a quiet voice after glancing at the guy and lady in the rain.

"I didn't ask you to watch them love each other! You must be out of your mind. Have you located Eliana's children's father yet?"

Gerald was incensed. He feared that he might die of a heart attack since he was so enraged all the time.

"I haven't discovered the individual yet," Sean

remarked, moving the phone from his ear slightly.

"What?"

"However, I got a name: Preston Archer," Sean added rapidly. "He is a male prostitute, but Eliana and he are romantically involved. I'm stumped as to where he is."

Gerald developed a keen interest in the subject.

"What else do you have for me?"

Gerald was told by Sean of what he'd learned.

"I just watched Maurice take on a well-known celebrity, Eli."

"What was their fight about?"

Sean explained, "Because of Eliana, they got into a fight. Eliana may be having a relationship with Eli, as

evidence suggests."

How was it feasible for this lady to have so many men in her life?

Gerald, on the other hand, could be able to take advantage of the conflict between Maurice and Eli.

Gerald's features contorted into a sinister grin.

The reputation of the Moran family was very important to them. If Earle had any knowledge of this...

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

Chapter 243 Like A God





The following day, it was widely reported on the Internet that Maurice had severely beaten Eli and wounded his face, which masked the scandal that Eli had mistreated the female stylist.

Citizens started to feel sorry for Eli, who was humiliated by a wealthy and powerful businessman this time around. His supporters were filled with righteous wrath and wanted justice for him.

As a consequence, Eli's popularity grew.

Eliana scoffed as she saw the news.

That was a clever ruse! It not only concealed his wrongdoing but also drew in a large number of new Eli supporters. That was slick!

Eli showed up on schedule at the Moran Group premises to film the advertising at this point in time.

Just at a very crucial time, he wanted to be in the public eye and see the drama he had directed come to life before his eyes.

There were a lot of people and reporters waiting to see him as he arrived at the Moran Group office, as predicted.

Fans were enraged because Eli looked like a victim with a hat and sunglasses.

There was a blockade of the building's entrance by protesting fans, and even the building's workers could not get in or out easily. All in attempt to get justice for Eli.

A girl pulled Eliana aside as she tried to follow Eli in.

"You must be a member of Eli's staff, Miss. What's the latest on him? Was he brutally assaulted by that vile

rat?"

The girl's expression was filled with sorrow for her idol and inconceivable rage at the perpetrator.

This made Eliana scream loudly, "The CEO of the Moran Group didn't beat anybody. All of you were duped."

Eliana was immediately swarmed by female admirers as soon as her words had faded.

"What's the reasoning behind your statement? You didn't really witness that, did you?"

Eliana said, "I apologize, but I was present at the time."

"Are you fooling about right now?"

"You liar! You liar!"

Eliana's claims were not taken seriously by the supporters. As a result of what she said, many people were outraged.

The female admirers surged towards Eliana. They mercilessly slammed water bottles into her face. Eliana was repeatedly struck because she was unable to avoid them in time.

Two security guards put in their effort to rescue Eliana when they saw the situation had spiraled out of hand. However, their efforts were ineffective due to the overwhelming number of irate fans.

Eli wanted to come to Eliana's aid as soon as he saw her battered, but he was stopped by Inger.

"Eli, what exactly are you up to?"

"Eliana is under attack, Inger. I intend to rescue her."  
Eli wanted to get rid of Inger's hand as soon as he possibly could.

"Shut up, Eli!"

Eli was shocked by Inger's yell.

"There is no doubt that your antics have been disruptive enough. Please don't cause any more havoc. We've gained a positive reputation in the eyes of the public. I'm not sure what will happen if you persist in becoming engaged. You can only deal with Maurice if you keep the existing situation the same. I am acting in your best interests. Do you understand what I mean?"

Inger gave sound advice.

"But..."

Eli was unsure what to do when he saw Eliana's situation.

Outside the gate, Eliana was being pummeled by the enraged supporters as well as being forced to the ground. She was unable to get up at all because of the crowd.

The guards were on the verge of losing to the fans when a wicked voice suddenly rang out.

"It's time to let her go!"

For a brief period, the throng was eerily silent. Eliana lifted her head and saw Maurice move towards her against the light after hearing the voice.

He looked like a god coming down from the sky at

that exact moment.

"Are you able to stand?"

Maurice reached his hand out to her.

Eliana took his hand without hesitating.

In the next split second, she flung herself into a safe and comfortable hug. She felt as secure as she had never been in her entire life as she listened to the man's pulse.

When Maurice was at her side, she didn't seem to have to worry about being hurt.

There was no doubt about that.

Maurice took a good look around, scanning the whole scene with his piercing gaze. A guy with a powerful

aura stood before them, and the fans who had just been raging were all suddenly quiet and afraid to stare into his eyes.

"Mr. Moran." The two security guards took a bold step forward without thinking.

"Nobody is forcing you to come to work tomorrow if you can't manage a little matter like that. In the Moran Group, we don't retain somebody who isn't doing anything."

Maurice grimaced and entered the building while holding Eliana's shoulder with his arm.

Fans at the gate gradually returned to their senses after Maurice departed.

"That guy was so awful just now..." One of the female fans almost froze in terror.



"Mr. Moran! That's what the security guards were calling him. Eli was beaten by that scumbag!"

There was an audible cry from another female supporter.

Everyone remained in a state of utter silence.

Because of what they had just seen, they felt compelled to abstain from vengeance.

In the end, their own lives seemed more significant than that of their idol.

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When Maurice entered the building with an injured Eliana in his arms, Eli immediately walked up to her with a worried face.

"Eliana, how are you? Are you okay?"

"What do you think?" Eliana hissed through gritted teeth.

At this time, she was in a bad shape. Her forehead was swollen from the impact of the water bottles thrown at her, and her face was full of scratches.

"I'm truly sorry, Eliana."

Eli's heart was overcome by guilt. He had targeted Maurice, but he didn't expect that Eliana would suffer the brunt of his attack.

Disheveled and wounded, Eliana's first instinct was to lash out at Eli and express her anger. But when she saw the genuine distress on the apologetic man's face, her heart suddenly softened.

"You need to see a doctor and have your wounds treated. Let me take you..."

"Fuck off!" Holding Eliana protectively in his arms, Maurice stepped back and kept his distance from Eli. "What right do you have to care about her now? Wasn't it you who caused all this mess?"

Eli's body stiffened. He bit his lips and wanted to refute, but no words came out of his mouth.

After all, Maurice had a point. It was all Eli's fault, and the damage had already been done.

Maurice snorted in disdain, glared at Eli as he walked

by with Eliana, and went straight into the elevator.

The elevator door slowly closed, and the pair ascended to the top floor.

Sitting on the sofa inside Maurice's office, Eliana couldn't help but touch her swollen forehead. As her fingers made contact with the bruise, she immediately cried out in pain.

"Don't touch it. Leave it to me."

Maurice walked over with a medical kit. He grabbed Eliana's hand and scowled at her, which made her drop her head.

With a long face, Maurice took out an iodine cotton swab and began to apply medicine to Eliana's wounds. The office was silent for the next few minutes, and the atmosphere felt really awkward.

"Maurice, I've suffered a great deal here at work recently. Do you think the entire Moran Group is against me?"

Eliana spoke some nonsense just to ease the tension.

"Was it because you stood up to those girls?"

As Maurice recalled the scene when Eliana was shoved to the ground, he held his breath and exerted more force on his hand than necessary.

"Ouch! Be gentle!" Eliana gasped in pain and recoiled instinctively. "Why do you make it sound as if it was my fault? Don't you realize why I did that in the first place? It's because I didn't want them to tarnish your reputation."

"Wow. I'm touched. Why are you so good to me?"

Maurice teased, treating her wounds more tenderly this time.

"Well, just think of it as compensation. I refused to believe a word you said back then. It was my fault," Eliana muttered with a look of regret.

Her sincerity suddenly melted the coldness from Maurice's heart.

Did she just apologize for the car accident? Within seconds, Maurice was overwhelmed with a flurry of emotions.

He couldn't help but lean forward and hover a few inches away from Eliana's face. He pressed his hands on both sides of her body and trapped her between his muscular figure and the velvet sofa.

"It seems that you've finally regained your

conscience. But do you honestly think your compensation is enough for me? I think I deserve more."

The distance between them was too close for comfort, and Eliana could hear Maurice's breathing as he exhaled on her face. It was hot and tantalizing, which made her heart beat even faster.

Looking at Maurice's handsome face, she couldn't help but bite her lip and gulp nervously.

But before things could progress any further, the door suddenly swung open with a loud bang.

"Boss, I have some bad news! Mr. Earle Moran just arrived! What should we do? Oh..."

When Corbin saw Eliana and Maurice sitting on the sofa intimately, he stopped dead in his tracks and was

unable to speak any further.

The fiery atmosphere suddenly fizzled out. Eliana was so startled that she pushed Maurice away and sprang up from the sofa.

Compared to the flustered Eliana, Maurice handled the disturbance with composure. He stood up casually and asked with nonchalance, "Why is he here at this time?"

Corbin blinked rapidly and snapped back into reality. "Your grandfather had a chat with the senior employees and heard some gossip about you and Eliana. The rumors outraged him, and he came over to confront you right away."

If Earle saw Eliana inside Maurice's office, the old man would surely misunderstand the situation again.



A hint of worry flashed across Maurice's face, and he immediately ordered Corbin to escort Eliana out the door.

But it was too late.

The familiar sound of a crutch hitting the corridor floor reached Maurice's ears. Earle had already arrived.

Seeing that it was too late to make a quick escape, Eliana dropped down and hid behind the sofa.

"Maurice, I heard you've been up to no good recently. What the hell happened earlier at the building entrance? The whole story had just been shared with the public. I read in the newspaper that you fought with a male celebrity for a woman. You should be ashamed of yourself! You're a disgrace to the Moran family!"

From the moment Earle stepped into the office, he began to shame and reprimand Maurice. The young man had no choice but to face the impending crisis.

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

### Chapter 245 My Father Was Not Coward



Obviously, Gerald was the one who complained to Earle about him.

Maurice chose not to respond despite knowing this.

His granddad was clearly in a rage at this point. It didn't matter what he said. Nothing could help the situation. It was possible Gerald could take advantage of the situation and cause problems.

The only thing he had to do at this point was wait for the elderly guy to express his rage. In such a case, there would be more area for maneuvering

Earle had lost his cool to a point that he slammed his cane into the floor.

He believed that Maurice accepted that he was envious of a male celebrity because of Eliana.

"How many foolish acts have you committed because of Eliana? This lady is promiscuous. Because the Moran Group purchased the Pierce Group, she must have contacted you intentionally. Avenging her cowardly and inept father is a top priority for her."

Eliana attempted to flee while hiding behind the sofa, but after taking just two steps, she overheard Earle disparaging her father.

Eliana went into a complete frenzy when she heard it. As if she had a large stone pressing on her heart, she found herself unable to take a breath.

"Grandpa!" Forcibly interjecting and casting a peek towards the sofa's back, Maurice cut Earle in. "That's lame. The insolvency of the Pierce Group was shrouded in mystery."

It seemed that Maurice was very smitten with the Pierce family's daughter...

Earle was in a daze as he gazed at Maurice, thinking about Maurice's father, the son he was both pleased and saddened with.

Was Maurice going to follow in his father's footsteps? Earle's fear grew as he pondered the situation.

"Take a good look at yourself. You resemble your father in every way. Have you ever considered the implications if you ignore my counsel and do as you please?"

Maurice's Achilles' heel was the passing of his parents. Instantaneously altering his expression, he exploded, "I will be different! I'm not my dad. I will defend the one I care about."

"Kneel down, you disloyal grandchild!"

It just strengthened Earle's conviction that Maurice had been seduced by desire through his defiance. He swung his cane at Maurice in a rush.

As the cane slammed against Maurice's lower back, it made an audible noise.

He hit him repeatedly.

Maurice knelt down on the floor and did not say anything.

Agonizing to behold, even Corbin turned his head away.

Earle lifted his cane and prepared to strike Maurice another time. Suddenly, something out of the ordinary occurred.

The cane was suddenly stopped by a pair of thin hands.

"Stop!"

From behind the sofa, Eliana crawled up and seized Earle's cane.

Suddenly appearing from nowhere, the woman

caught Earle off guard.

"Who are you?"

Standing up and letting go of the cane, Eliana responded, "Hello, Mr. Moran. It's a pleasure to meet you. Eliana Pierce is my given name. I'm sure you've heard about me from a variety of sources. That eliminates the need for me to make an introduction."

Earle was enraged by the girl's cool response.

"That's excellent, Miss Pierce. Honestly, the daughter of a once-wealthy and influential family being so ill-bred just surprised me. Isn't it common knowledge to avoid listening in on others' conversations?"

"You missed something, Mr. Moran," Eliana remarked bitterly. "I was just in this office, but I didn't want to make you furious, so I hid and attempted to leave

without you noticing. As for the Pierce family part, I just had to make an exception and change my plan."

"Well, do you have anything to say?" Incredulously, Earle snarled at the snide explanation.

"I'd want you to rescind what you've just said. The man who raised me was not coward. Neither you nor anybody else has the right to criticize my father."

Eliana's eyes seemed to be on fire. Even in the face of the Moran family's strong and stately master, she stood her ground.

When it came down to it, her family was her most important priority.

It was impossible for either Maurice or Corbin not to feel concerned about this courageous girl. There were no other people who could talk to Earle in this manner



since Earle was known for being a man of his word.

"I'm glad to hear that! Good! Good girl!" Earle said. He seemed enraged, judging by his demeanor. "Guards, cast her out of here."

His guards were on the verge of taking action.

"Grandpa!"

"Hold on!"

Maurice and Eliana talked simultaneously.

Eliana's face was devoid of fear, notwithstanding Maurice's serious expression. She exuded self-assurance.

"Two more minutes, please, Mr. Moran. Someone wants to converse with you." Eliana smiled as she

spoke.

She casually lifted her hand while holding the cellphone in the hand.

"Old guy, who will you cast out?"

Nancy was the one who appeared on the screen. In all candor, who would that be?!

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

### Chapter 246 Your Own Luck



The change shocked everyone present.

It seemed that Eliana had already planned a solution

before she stood up.

If there was anyone in the world who could control Earle, it was Nancy.

Eliana had made a video call to her savior.

"Old man, it's time for you to go home. Why are you meddling in young people's business?"

Just as Eliana had hoped, Nancy was able to subdue Earle immediately.

"Honey, I..." Earle frowned and looked like he was about to say more.

But Nancy didn't give him the chance. "On the way home, don't forget to stop by the dessert shop on the east street and buy some of those puffs I like. If you don't come home in two hours, don't come back at

all."

Nancy smiled. Earle stared at the screen and knew he had no choice but to obey.

"Honey... don't let me be embarrassed in front of outsiders."

Earle was still struggling desperately.

"I always keep my word. Remember, you have two hours. The clock starts ticking now."

Nancy had literally brought a clock to keep the time.

For many years, Earle had been calm in the face of all kinds of difficulties, but now he panicked.

"Maurice, I'll give you half a day to deal with the public opinion, or..."

"Hurry up."

"Okay..."

Earle couldn't ignore Nancy's threat. He hurried out to buy puffs.

Once Earle was gone, Eliana couldn't help but laugh.

In this world, everyone had a weakness. Even though Earle was a powerful man, he was still afraid of his wife.

"That was a smart move."

Maurice got to his feet. He could stand straight, but there was sweat on his forehead because Earle had hit him with the cane.

"Maurice, are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Eliana gave him a worried stare.

"Why didn't you leave before now?"

Maurice's deep eyes stared into hers.

"I just couldn't find a chance to leave."

She couldn't admit that she had stayed because she was worried about him.

Eliana couldn't look into Maurice's eyes because she was afraid he would see the truth that was in her heart.

"You're lying."

Maurice's accusation made an embarrassed blush

creep across Eliana's face.

"I have to go back to work." Eliana flinched.

When she reached the door she suddenly remembered something important. She turned around and said, "By the way, I will try to get Eli to clarify the rumors about you online."

"No need."

Maurice's handsome face was covered with a layer of frosty indifference.

"I will handle it myself."

He had been lenient with Eli before. Not this time.

Eliana shivered. If Maurice intended to take revenge, Eli was doomed.

"No. It's my fault. I will help you."

After making this firm statement, Eliana turned and left.

Meanwhile, at the shooting site...

Eli was seated and having his makeup fixed. The female staff who surrounded him gave him pitying looks.

"I didn't expect Mr. Moran to be so violent. I feel horrible for you, Eli."

"It's okay. Thank you for your help. I'm feeling much better now, so you can go back to work."

Eli continued to play the role of the resilient victim.



When Eliana returned, she was unhappy to see this scene in front of her.

What a hypocrite Eli was!

"Eli." Eliana walked straight over to him. "Why did you frame Maurice?"

Eli leaned back leisurely and said lazily, "Because it was fun."

Fun?

What a childish thing to say.

"Eli, you never really intended to return the ring to me, did you?"

Was that what she thought of him?

Eli was disappointed. He couldn't bring himself to try to explain. "No, I didn't. I was playing tricks on you," he lied.

Eliana's heart sank. She had truly believed that the capricious Eli thought of her as a friend and was sincere with her.

She calmly took a drawing out of her bag and handed it to Eli.

"I know you see that ring as your lucky charm, and that's why you don't want to give it back. Do you remember what I said? I said you would have your own luck. This is the lucky ring I designed just for you."

Eli stared down at the sketch in shock.

The artwork showed a plain gold ring, simple but

dignified. There was no decoration whatsoever, except for two words engraved inside the band.

"Eli" and "July".

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

### Chapter 247 Exposure Of The Video

"How did you know?" Eli murmured, clutching the sketch tightly.

"July" was the name of his dog who had passed away.

Eli felt overwhelmed by the emotional weight of the gift.

For a moment, Eliana felt embarrassed.

How could she tell Eli that she found out his former dog's name from an enthusiastic fan when she was pretending to be a fellow fan in the online group?

"Thank you."

Eli's heart was bursting with thousands of words, but he could only say those two.

"I drew the ring for you, and I won't take it back. But you have to promise me to stop your vengeful tirade right now. You're underestimating Maurice. He won't remain passive if you continue. If you clarify the situation now, you can reduce the damage.

Otherwise, things will get worse for you," Eliana urged him in a patient voice.

"So that's why you gave me this drawing..." Eli's face turned pale. "You're only trying to help Maurice."

Before Eliana could explain, Eli's temper overflowed and he stormed away.

How could Eli be so unreasonable? She shouldn't have let herself care about him.

Soon, Eliana's prediction was confirmed.

After the shoot for the advertisement, Inger approached Eli with a long face.

"Bad news, Eli! The public opinion on the Internet has changed abruptly."

She took out her phone and showed Eli a video.

The video was set in the restaurant where they all had

dinner yesterday. The surveillance camera recorded everything that happened between Eli and Maurice.

In the video, Eli suddenly sprang up and threw a punch at Maurice. Maurice easily dodged. The momentum behind Eli's punch made him fall to the floor, and his face was bruised on the table leg.

The video showed the scene clearly. There was no way to deny what happened.

The comments below the video were all criticizing Eli. They said that he had played the victim even though he instigated the fight. They demanded that he should be punished for framing Maurice.

Just that morning many people had supported Eli, but now just as many people were scolding him.

"Eli, you have to leave quickly. The reporters are

coming."

Inger swiftly packed up Eli's belongings with an anxious expression, intending to run away.

"So what she said was true..."

Eli finally realized that Eliana might have warned him out of genuine kindness.

It had been naive of him to use public opinion against Maurice.

The greenroom was a mess. Eliana rushed over, alerted by the noise of Inger packing up.

Inger's eyes lit up. "Miss Pierce, you came just in time. Disguise Eli and we'll leave by the back door right away."

Eli couldn't make himself look at Eliana. He turned his head away.

'The situation has gotten serious. If Eli doesn't suffer the consequences, he won't learn his lesson.'

This was what Eliana thought, but she didn't show it. She quickly arranged a new look for Eli.

She grabbed a black and purple wig, a Gothic T-shirt with a large gold chain, and a pair of loose jeans with many smaller chains.

This was a style that no one would expect Eli to wear.

"Eliana, you did this on purpose!"

Eli felt his blood boil in anger as he looked at the outfit.



"So what? You have only two choices now. You either escape in this disguise that you hate, or you kneel in front of Maurice and apologize. It's up to you," said Eliana, shrugging her shoulders.

There was no way Eli would apologize to Maurice.

Eli hesitated before coming to his decision.

"Okay."

Eli gritted his teeth and tried to turn off his sense of shame as he put on the outfit.

Finally, Eliana finished dressing him up.

She couldn't help but laugh.

Though she had chosen this outfit specifically to get revenge on Eli, she didn't expect that he would look

so... ridiculous.

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

### Chapter 248 Avoiding The Reporters

"What are you laughing at?"

Eli's face darkened as he narrowed his eyes at Eliana.

Holding back her laughter, Eliana pushed Eli towards the mirror.

"Look at yourself," she said, with her lips twitching uncontrollably at the corners.

When Eli first looked at himself in the mirror, his

temper flared up.

After all, he looked nothing like the young and handsome idol that he was. Rather, he looked like a comical cartoon character.

But the longer he stared at himself, the more he found humor in the situation. In the end, he burst out laughing at his own reflection.

Now that Eliana had vented her anger by playing a prank on Eli, she smiled and stood on tiptoe to smooth his wig down.

"What do you think? Aren't I a good stylist?" Eliana asked, tilting her head.

Eli lowered his eyes to look at her, and his breathing subconsciously quickened.

He knew that Eliana was just fooling around in a good-natured way, so he wanted to retort in kind. But when he thought of the design drawing of the ring, a single word bubbled out of his mouth before he could stop it.

"Sorry."

As soon as he finished speaking, both he and Eliana were stunned.

Whether consciously or not, it turned out that Eli knew that he was in the wrong.

"If there's anybody you should be apologizing to, it's Maurice. Go and talk to him. This matter has to be solved," Eliana said gently, trying to persuade him again.

"No way," Eli scoffed and turned his head away

arrogantly.

He looked nothing like the man who had said sorry just seconds ago. Eliana was so annoyed that she had to take a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

"Eli, stop talking. Let's go."

After everything had been arranged by Inger, Eliana walked to the back door with Eli, who looked thoroughly unrecognizable.

But by then, the door was blocked by countless reporters.

"Hurry up! Stop them!"

Eli's staff were lined up along the way to create a barricade against the swarming reporters, leaving a safe passage for Eli to escape.

Eliana had to stifle a groan when she looked at the crowd. She had already done what she could do for Eli; now, she just wanted to go home and rest, but it seemed that she had to fight her way through this crowd first.

It was a long time before she finally managed to squeeze through the crowd of reporters and rush out of the Moran Group's building.

A pair of footsteps that sounded closely behind hers made Eliana turn back with squinted eyes.

'Damn it! Why is Eli here?' she wondered, wanting to cry.

Some of the sharp-eyed reporters noticed the furtive Eli and followed him suspiciously.

"Damn it! Why did you follow me? Do you want to make trouble for me?" Eliana hissed, pulling Eli to a corner.

"I was in a hurry. I didn't see you."

Of course, Eli was lying right through his teeth.

Earlier, when he was separated from Inger by the crowd, his mind went blank, and he subconsciously followed Eliana, the next person he knew and trusted.

By this time, the interaction between the two of them had attracted the attention of the reporters, who hastened their pace and walked towards where they were hiding.

At this critical moment, Eli suddenly stepped forward and pressed Eliana against the wall by the roadside, leaning his whole body against hers.

"Look at me."

Eli's voice came out in an unfamiliar low growl, causing Eliana to look at him in curiosity.

Eli lowered his head, reaching out one hand to hold Eliana's cheek and the other to hold her waist, as if he was about to kiss her on the lips.

Realizing what Eli was about to do, Eliana jumped in fright and tried to turn her head away, but with Eli holding her, she couldn't move at all.

Just as their lips were about to touch, Eliana closed her eyes and pursed her lips tightly with a look of utter distaste on her face.

"Do you hate the idea of kissing me that much?" Eli whispered, stopping less than an inch away from her



lips.

"Eli, are you insane—"

"Shh, don't say anything," Eli interrupted her and winked, indicating that there were people nearby.

Sure enough, when Eliana slid her eyes covertly to the side, she spotted several reporters standing not far away.

All of a sudden, she felt her heart leap to her throat.

If she was caught in such an intimate position with Eli, his deranged female fans would skin her alive for sure!

"That man looks just like Eli, doesn't he? Is it him?" one of the reporters asked another.

"That's impossible. How would Eli kiss a woman on the street? That's a scandal he would never recover from," came the incredulous reply.

"Yeah, you're right. Eli must have gone the other way. Come on, let's catch him!" the first reporter said.

The group of reporters seemed to be in consensus, because they all hurried away to the other side, not knowing that their real target was right under their noses.

"They're gone. Let go of me!"

As soon as the reporters were out of sight, Eliana pushed Eli away with all her strength.

"I'm sorry for using you," Eli apologized insincerely, staggering to catch his balance.

With a frown of displeasure, Eliana shook her head and looked down at her watch.

It was almost time for the kindergarten classes to be dismissed. Eliana had originally intended to go pick up the kids after getting off work early today, but now, she was going to be late because of Eli.

"Well, now that the show's over, you can leave. I have something important to do."

Rolling her eyes, Eliana turned around and stormed off.

'Something important to do? Is she going to meet Maurice?' Eli wondered nervously. He couldn't help but secretly follow her to find out where she was going.

Not long after, he saw Eliana stop at the gate of a

kindergarten, which seemed to have just been dismissed. Kids were milling out of the school.

Eli, who was hanging back not far away, saw an adorable boy and girl rush into Eliana's arms with excited cries. "Mommy, you are here!"

As soon as Eli heard that, his jaw dropped in shock.

'Mommy? Eliana has children?!'

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

### Chapter 249 Celebrity In The House

Discovering that Eliana had kids left Eli flabbergasted.

Eliana, who was blissfully unaware of Eli spying on her, held her children's hands as usual and happily walked them home.

On the way, Aileen, who was the simplest out of the three of them, realized that they were being followed.

"Mommy, I think someone is following us," she said in a low voice, shaking Eliana's hand to catch her attention.

'Someone's stalking us?' Eliana wondered with a gulp.

Countless horror stories that appeared on social media flashed through her mind, making her break out in a cold sweat.

Meanwhile, Aileen wanted to look back to see who was following them.

"Don't look back!" Adrian hissed seriously in a low voice, squeezing Aileen's hand to warn her.

'What should we do now?'

Eliana's heart was pounding against her chest, but she forced herself to calm down and looked around carefully. The three of them were walking along a deserted path with no other pedestrians in sight. It was useless to shout for help here, so she had to find another way on her own.

Noticing a bend coming up on their way, she relieved as there would many pedestrians ahead. Then she came up with an idea.

She gently squeezed the hands of the two children and gestured to the bend of the road with her eyes. In turn, the children gave her an imperceptible nod to show that they understood.

Mother and children all quickened their pace as they walked towards the bend.

Eli, who was secretly tailing them, lost sight of them all of a sudden. He hurried towards the bend to catch up with them, but as soon as he turned the corner, he was hit by a stick.

"Get him!" Eliana shouted with a stick in her hand.

The two children grabbed their schoolbags and joined her, and the three of them beat Eli black and blue.

Afraid that his beautiful face would be damaged, Eli hunched over and crossed his arms over his head.

"It's me, Eli!" he howled in pain.

It was not until then that Eliana recognized him.

Resisting the urge to hit herself on the forehead with her palm, she told the children, "Stop. I know him."

Only then did the twins stop.

"Mommy, who is this weird guy?" Adrian stared warily at Eli, who was dressed in strange clothes to throw off the paparazzi.

Pulling a long face, Eliana replied, "He's someone I work with."

Standing up straight, Eli looked at the two children in disbelief. "Eliana, you have children? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"You didn't ask," Eliana replied awkwardly.

At this moment, there was a sudden squeal from



Aileen that made all of them almost jump in surprise. "Oh my God, I know you! You are a famous star, right? I've seen you on TV before."

Aileen's loud and excited words caught the attention of the people around them. Many of them began to point and whisper.

Eliana bit her lower lip, knowing that things would get worse if they continued to stay here.

She had only narrowly escaped a scandal earlier, and didn't want to land herself in another one just yet. With one hand holding Eli and the other hand holding the children, she shuffled straight home.

The first thing Eliana did after entering the house was bringing the children to the bedroom and getting them settled down.

Then, she went back to the living room where Eli was, intending to ask him why the hell he was stalking her like this.

Unexpectedly, the main door swung open at that time, and Nana walked in. Startled by the sight of a strange man in the house, she blurted out, "Eliana, why did you bring Preston home? Are you going to tell the kids that he's their father?"

The two people standing in the living room were instantly petrified.

"Nana, look carefully. He's not Preston! He is Eli Goodwin," Eliana explained, shaking her head.

With a frown on her lips, Nana took a closer look and found that the man standing there indeed wasn't Preston.

"Sorry, I mistook you for someone else. So you're Eli, the hottest star these days?"

Nana stepped forward and blinked curiously at Eli, as if studying a rare animal.

"Hello," Eli greeted, scratching his head in embarrassment.

"Nice to meet you. My name is Nana Marlin. I'm Eliana's best friend. She told me that you bullied her a few days ago. Is that true? Since you're here today, you better tell me the truth."

Even in such a situation, Nana didn't forget to seek justice for her best friend.

"It's my fault for throwing away the diamond bracelet. Tell me how I can fix it. Whatever you want me to do, I will do it," Eli said sincerely, looking at Nana and

Eliana.

Nana pursed her lips in thought for a while. When an idea occurred to her, she snapped her fingers and smiled. "How about you—"

"Nana!"

Eliana interrupted Nana and shook her head, signaling Nana not to go too far.

Nana's shoulders slumped in disappointment, and she let out an exaggerated sigh.

"Fine, I'll go easy on you since Eliana told me to. How about you... give us some signed photographs? You're quite famous, right? Your signed photographs must be worth a lot of money."

"I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you." Eli shrugged

and laughed at himself. "Thanks to Maurice, my career is destroyed."

Hearing Eli throw the blame on Maurice made Eliana furrow her eyebrows in annoyance.

"It's all your fault. You deserve it!" she retorted.

As soon as she finished speaking, her phone rang.

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

### Chapter 250 It Will Close Down Tomorrow



Before Eliana could answer Maurice's call, Eli stopped her.

"What do you mean by that?" Eli demanded. "What do you mean by saying that I deserve it?"

Eliana tried futilely to shake off Eli's hand.

"It's the truth," she snapped. "If you hadn't provoked Maurice for no reason, the public wouldn't have attacked you and this wouldn't have happened."

Anger burned in Eli's stomach.

"You're biased towards Maurice!" he sneered. "You care so much about him. Have you told him that you have children?"

Eliana froze. "How does whether I have children or not have anything to do with Maurice?"

"What if I told him?" Eli said passionately.

"How dare you!"

Eli smiled. He had finally located Eliana's weak spot.

"Eliana, I don't have to tell him. As long as you let me stay here a little longer, I will keep your secret. What do you say to that? You know, there is a big difference between Maurice hearing this from you and hearing it from other men."

"I'll think about it. Let go of my hand. I have to answer the phone."

Eliana was upset, but determined to answer the call.

But Maurice had already hung up.

He stared at the phone and felt his heart sink.

Just now, Maurice went to visit Eliana, but Inger told

him Eliana left with Eli. Eliana probably didn't answer the phone because she was with Eli.

The thought of Eliana being alone with Eli made Maurice's stomach churn.

When Corbin saw Maurice's expression turn sour, he guessed that it was because of Eliana.

Eliana could make Maurice react in ways that no one else could.

"Mr. Moran, if you want to see Eliana, how about we go out to find her?"

"Who said that I want to see her?" Maurice snapped. "I'm thinking about how to deal with Gerald. He has been playing games recently. It is quite possible that he asked Grandpa to come today."



Corbin suddenly remembered something.

"Mr. Moran, I heard someone went to the Imperial Golden Club to investigate Preston and was sent away. Do you think it was Gerald?"

Why would Gerald try to investigate Preston?

Did he know the relationship between Maurice and Preston? Or was it because of Eliana?

Maurice couldn't sit around and wait.

"If he is bored and needs something to do, I will give him something to occupy his time."

Maurice went straight to Gerald's company.

Gerald was in a meeting.

Recently, he had profited from investing in a resort. He was planning to continue his investments and further develop the resort.

Gerald was calm and confident until the door of the conference room was kicked open.

Maurice coolly entered with his men.

"What's going on? Where are the security guards? Why didn't they stop these people?" Gerald glared at the receptionist.

The receptionist's face was as pale as ashes. "Mr. Gerald Moran, we couldn't stop them..."

"So you're in a meeting? I assume you won't mind if I sit in."

Maurice found a seat and sat down.

Maurice looked up at the plan of the resort that was on the screen. "Don't develop anymore," he said.

"Maurice, what are you talking about?"

Gerald had a feeling in his stomach.

"Because..." Maurice explained. "It will close down tomorrow."

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