

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 251 You're Worse Than A Gigolo

"Is this a joke? What have you been doing behind my back, Maurice?"

Gerald slammed the table in the conference room with a resounding thud.

Everyone in the room remained completely quiet, and no one made a sound. Some of them even stepped a few steps away, scared of being drawn into the battle between the two enormous titans.

"Corbin."

Angry, Maurice raised his voice. Corbin tossed a document at Gerald without delay.

"Uncle Gerald, I'll let you look at it yourself."

Frowning, Gerald grabbed up the document and went through it, squinting his eyes at it. His expression abruptly shifted.

"A landslide killed numerous people two months ago, just as you were beginning construction of the resort. You didn't do anything to fix it. You, on the other hand, made enormous measures to keep the story from spreading, despite the danger, and continued with the resort project. Since another disaster occurred in the resort a few days ago. For that, I'll have to put an end to the project. The situation is all your fault, Uncle Gerald, and I'm here to assist."

Maurice's comments caused a commotion. A lot of people were talking in the conference room. The individuals in attendance were only aware of the positive aspects of the resort and had no idea of the

horrible events that had occurred there.

Clearly... The situation was impossible. How did Maurice come by this information?

Gerald's face went from pale to red, then from red to black, and his eyes displayed complex emotions such as fright, fury, and dread.

All of his earlier efforts would come to naught if he admitted that he was wrong.

"I have no idea what you're talking about, Maurice."

Gerald was still pretending to be out of the loop.

There was a palpable feeling of foreboding in Maurice's deep voice and ice-cold gaze.

"Do not assume that I am unaware of your actions

behind my back, Uncle Gerald. I advised you to abandon the project. You don't seem to have paid attention to what I had to say."

Maurice couldn't be more right!

What was the extent of his knowledge?

Gerald's forehead was wet with sweat. He was in a state of confusion.

"How can you think of me in this manner, Maurice? After all, I am your senior."

Gerald put on a brave face and attempted to explain to Maurice, but he couldn't come up with anything to say that would make sense. After all, deceiving Maurice was no little feat.

Stiffness permeated the room. The police whistle blew

downstairs before Maurice had a chance to say anything.

"There's no use in worrying about what I think about. You will go to the police and tell them what happened. They will be interested in your story."

Maurice then chuckled and smirked.

"I'm your uncle, Maurice. How dare you call the cops on me? If your grandpa discovers this, it won't just slide!"

Gerald sprang out of his chair in disbelief at what was happening.

He clenched his fists and blue veins showed off on his arms as if he were about to engage Maurice in combat at any moment.

"If Grandpa finds out what you've done, I'm afraid your demise will be far worse," Maurice hissed contemptuously.

Gerald's enraged yell remained lodged in his throat, and the ensuing rage consumed his thoughts.

He couldn't stand to stare at Maurice's haughty expression. It seemed like Maurice had total control over everything, while he was simply an ant beneath his feet that might be stomped to death at any moment.

Gerald was reminded of his younger brother, Maurice's father, with whom he could never compete.

A wicked smirk emerged on Gerald's face out of nowhere.

"Keep your wits about you, Maurice. Do you believe

that you are omniscient and omnipotent? That's not right! You have no idea that the lady you love has children."

"She has children?" This baffled Maurice.

"Yes, children, some other man's kids." Gerald's lips curled up in a broad grin that became wider and wider. "Before being married, Eliana had children with another man. In the eyes of the Moran family, she is just not acceptable."

"Why should I buy that?" Maurice stated quietly.

"Is there anything you'd want to tell them, Sean? I'm sure there is." Gerald regarded Sean with confidence.

Sean gulped and stepped out in front of the crowd's gazes. "That's right... Eliana really has two children, as I saw firsthand."

Gerald watched Maurice with complacency as if he were certain that Maurice had no idea about this matter.

Did Eliana have any kids?

Without realizing it, Maurice took a glance at Corbin, who seemed unsurprised. Instead, he chuckled.

Corbin whispered in Maurice's ear, "Boss, they must have confused Nana's twins for Eliana's kids."

"Even funnier is the fact that the father of Eliana's children is a gigolo at Imperial Golden Club. You're so bad, Maurice. You're worse than a gigolo. You're such a clown!" Gerald burst out laughing.

Maurice's gaze abruptly shifted to him.

A gigolo!?

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

Chapter 252 The Ring Is Yours



A gigolo!

Eliana had only interacted with a single gigolo at the Imperial Golden Club.

It was Preston.

How did Gerald get the idea that the children were Preston's? What on earth was happening?

Maurice's eyes became bloodshot. The door was knocked as he was ready to ask more questions.

The cops were on the scene.

"Gerald Moran? Where are you? In order to conduct an investigation, we need your assistance. Come out now."

Everyone's attention was immediately drawn to Gerald.

"Sir, he is the one." Maurice cast an uninterested look towards Gerald.

Gerald was handcuffed by two police officers who came forward.

"This is not a joke, Maurice, right?"

Gerald's wrath faded away, and a profound discomfort gradually surfaced on his face.

He fought back for a moment but was quickly restrained by the cops.

"The firm is under my management. You cannot treat me this way!" Gerald let out a roar that nearly shook the whole room.

Maurice maintained his composure as if nothing had happened. "The main corporation is under my control. From this moment, I am in command of your business. Sirs, you are more than welcome to take him away."

"Maurice, you looney, I'm not letting you get away with this one!"

Gerald was eventually taken away by the cops while

he was swearing.

Disbelief spread among the workers.

Why did the company's leader change in the blink of an eye?

Maurice, on the other hand, was unable to care for them. He could only think of one thing at the time.

He was curious to confirm whether Gerald's claims were accurate.

Back at home, Eliana was busy in the kitchen.

She had requested Eli's agent, Inger, to pick up Eli from her residence later.

In fact, Eli was still at Eliana's.

After all the anger she felt, Eliana didn't believe it was appropriate to expel the man. He'd be in a difficult situation if he was found by those wild reporters.

Eli had removed the wig in the living room, making him seem more natural.

Aileen, who had a soft spot for the physically appealing, was quickly won over by his imposing good looks. They had a lot of fun with Foodie, the dog.

Eli used both hands to pet Foodie. "Can you tell me who your dad is?" he murmured to Aileen as he cast a quick look at Eliana.

"You want to know my dad?" Aileen's huge eyes widened in surprise. She said, "My father is the best guy in the world."

"That's not conceivable while I'm still here!" Eli's response was naive and immature.

Aileen had a sour face and exclaimed, "Shut up! Do you know something? My father is more attractive, wealthier, and more intelligent than you; plus he must treat my mother better than you do."

Aileen turned her back on Eli, refusing to speak to him anymore.

Eli was perplexed. He had no idea how to engage with a youngster.

He swung around to face Adrian as if to ask the same question.

He was chastised by Adrian before he had a chance to say anything.

"This is quite rude of you, young guy. It has nothing to do with you, regardless of who our father is."

Eli was once again cornered.

The two children were little, but you could easily get on their nerves.

"It's time to sit down to dinner, my dears." Eliana was wearing an apron when she served the food and asked everyone to join her for dinner.

The food on the table was modest and completely home-cooked, but Eli seemed to appreciate it.

Since he was a little kid, he had lived as an orphan. He didn't have enough food or clothing when he was at the orphanage. No one wanted to adopt him because of his unusual temperament as a youngster. He had never been served a family-prepared supper.

This was the first time he'd eaten food that tasted as if it came from his own family.

Aileen had the undesirable tendency of becoming a food snob. In order to avoid having to eat anything she didn't like, she would always set it aside. This occasion was no different than any other. Her dish was practically heaped high with carrots.

Eli was sad to see that. "What gives with your culinary preferences? Those carrots are so good. I'll assist you with them if you don't eat them."

Eli snatched Aileen's carrots off her plate and scarfed them down in a flash. He was close to choking.

When Eliana noticed this, she broke out laughing and poured some soup for him.

"Slow down a little bit. They are yours to eat, and no one can take them from you."

Eli flushed as he took a drink of the soup and calmed himself down with a mumbled apology, "I've never had a meal prepared for me. I've never eaten home-cooked meals before, so..."

He sounded like he was in a terrible state of mind.

The young guy in front of Eliana seemed to abruptly shed his mischievous exterior, exposing a delicate inside that made her heart exceedingly tender.

"It is immaterial. I'm assuming you've already consumed some? However, my meal is not free. You'll have to make a payment to me. Instead of handing over cash, why don't you pay with the ring?" Eliana sounded cheeky.

Eli took it seriously despite the fact that it was meant as a joke.

He held the bowl in a stupor while considering the other dishes on the table. He finally came to a decision.

Afterward, Eli drew Eliana out onto the balcony.

He removed the ring from his neck and presented it to her without saying a word.

"Here you go; the ring is yours."

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

Chapter 253 I Have A Crush On You



Eliana accepted the ring in a daze.

"Why are you giving me this? I know that you..."

She paused. She knew how much Eli treasured the ring.

She was sure it would take an enormous effort to make him give up the ring. How could it be so easy? She couldn't believe it.

"I'm returning it to you. Will you keep your promise to make me another lucky ring? I want that ring instead," Eli asked humbly.

"Of course, but this ring won't be made out of precious material. I can't afford something too extravagant..." Eliana did not hesitate to agree.

"That doesn't matter to me. I don't need an expensive ring," Eli said. Relief slowly filled his heart that shot upwards into his throat.

'As long as it is made by you,' he added silently.

"Okay. But why did you suddenly agree to return the ring?" asked Eliana.

Eli had even defied Maurice in order to keep this ring. How could he give it to her so easily?

"Why do you have to ask so many questions? Hurry up and take it before I change my mind."

Eli's ears turned red.

He would never admit that he was so moved by the dinner that he decided to return the ring.

Eliana's phone rang with a call from Inger.

She said that she had arrived downstairs.

"Let's go. I'll take you downstairs."

Eliana put the ring away and went downstairs with Eli.

Inger had been waiting for a while by the car outside. As soon as she saw Eli and Eliana, she waved to them.

"You can go ahead. I'll give you the ring when it is made."

There were no reporters around. Eliana was about to go back inside.

Suddenly, Eli didn't want to leave.

He didn't want to be lonely again.

To everyone else, it looked like his life was perfect. He was handsome, rich, and popular with fans.

Only he knew the loneliness that filled his heart when he left the applause and attention behind and returned to his empty house. What did it matter if many people loved him? In the end, he was still alone.

When he had dinner with Eliana and her children, he felt warm and happy for the first time in what seemed like forever.

Eli had never been so certain that he was in love with someone.

He didn't know how long he had loved her. Maybe since she ladled soup into his bowl; maybe since she

designed the ring for him; maybe since she jumped into the swimming pool; maybe even before that...

He only knew that he had a crush on Eliana.

"Eliana, wait!" Eli grasped her hand. "I don't want to leave."

"You mean you want to stay in my house?"

Eliana was totally confused.

"Why not?" Eli said seriously.

"Do you have a fever? Have you lost your mind?"

Eliana touched Eli's forehead.

He didn't feel feverish. So why was he talking nonsense?

Eli took a deep breath. His eyes shone with emotion.

"I'm serious. I think I have a crush on you, Eliana!"

Eliana's eyes widened. She couldn't believe what she had heard.

"What did you say? Say it again."

"I said, I have a crush on you, Eliana. I don't mind you that you have two children. I..."

"Eli, what are you doing? Hurry up and get in the car!"

Seeing Eli holding Eliana's hand filled Inger with alarm.

The interruption made Eli's expression turn anxious.

"Eli, stop talking! I'm trying to understand."

Eliana recovered a bit from her shock, but her mind was still in chaos.

Eli had a crush on her!

Why? Since when? How did he fall in love with her?
Why hadn't she noticed?

This was too outrageous.

Eliana couldn't think of what words to say.

But one thing she knew for sure was that she didn't have a thing for him.

It was impossible for her to reciprocate Eli's love.

"Eli, I..."

"Don't feel rushed to reply."

Eli seemed to notice that something was wrong, and stopped her before she could respond.

He finally heeded Inger's words and walked away.

Mixed feelings swirled inside Eliana as she watched Eli's back.


How did it come to this point?

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

Chapter 254 Hide And Seek





Eliana stood downstairs in a daze. She silently digested the outrageous information she had just found out.

The sound of her phone ringing in her pocket brought her back to her senses.

The call was from Preston.

Preston...the ring...

Right!

Eliana smacked her forehead. She had completely forgotten about finally getting the ring back.

This was her chance to tell him the good news.

Eliana answered the phone, filled with excitement.

"Preston, I have something to tell you..."

"Where are you now?" Maurice interrupted her in a low voice.

"What? I'm at home."

"I want to come see you."

Preston wanted to see her? Did he already know that she had gotten the ring back? That would be impossible.

Eliana felt uncertain. Preston had never wanted to come to her home before. Something must have happened.

The twins were here. She couldn't let him see them.

"No, I don't want you to come. Why can't we talk on the phone?" Eliana tried to discourage him.

Maurice thought for a moment. Then he said, "Eliana, do you have two children?"

Eliana was frozen instantly.

"And... am I their father?"

There was a long silence. Maurice could hear Eliana's breathing getting faster.

Was Gerald right?

Maurice's chest tightened. "Eliana, tell me the truth. If you don't tell the truth, I will come to your home and find out myself."

"No!" Eliana blurted out in panic.

If Preston came to her house, everything would be exposed.

"How do you know where my house is? Preston, you followed me!"

Eliana tried to change the subject, but Maurice didn't take the bait.

"I have ways of finding out where people live. I never thought that you would hide something so huge from me!"

Maurice's voice was like a smoldering fire about to burst into flames.

If his guess about the children was true, he didn't even know what he would do.

The matter couldn't be delayed any longer. To prevent Preston from seeing the children, Eliana had to compromise.

"Don't come here. I'll come to you and we can talk in person."

Eliana forced herself to speak calmly.

"Okay. I'll wait for you at the Imperial Golden Club. You'd better be there soon."

Eliana hung up. Her whole body was shaking and her mind was scattered.

Should she tell Preston the truth? Should she allow the kids to know that a gigolo was their father? Would Preston take the children away from her?

She couldn't know the answers.

No, for now, she couldn't let Preston see the children.

Eliana ran upstairs and started throwing things into a suitcase.

Nana walked over. "Eliana, what are you doing?"

"Nana, we need to hurry! You need to take the kids out to hide them," Eliana said anxiously as she held Nana's hand.

"Hide them? Why?"

"Preston might have found out about the children. I'm afraid he'll take them away from me."

"Oh my God!" Nana realized how serious the situation was. "What should we do?"

"I will go see Preston and hold him back. You take the children and hide. You can come back after the storm is over."

This was the only plan that Eliana's panicked brain could think of.

"Eliana, don't panic. I'll help you pack."

Nana patted Eliana's shoulder and began to help her.

The loud noises attracted the attention of the twins.

Adrian sensed that something had happened.

"Mommy, what's wrong?"

Eliana squatted down in front of him. "Adrian, nothing's wrong. I'm going to play hide and seek with you and Aileen. You have to hide somewhere where I can't find you."

"Really? I want to play." Aileen was quick to agree.

Adrian was lost in thought, with a strange expression on his face.

Soon, Eliana and Nana had packed everything they needed. They were ready to send the children away. Eliana asked Kimora to take care of them.

Eliana hesitated as she stared at the large and small suitcases. She didn't know if she was doing the right thing or making a terrible mistake.

"Don't worry," Nana said firmly. "If something goes wrong, you can tell Preston that it was all my idea. I will take the blame."

Eliana felt a little relief enter her heart.

Her expression became firm.

She had to protect Aileen and Adrian. No one would take them away from her.

Eliana walked out of the house. It was time for her to face Preston.

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

Chapter 255 Preston Arrives



After Eliana left, Adrian was sure that something was wrong.

Being asked to leave home so suddenly made him

uneasy. He suspected that something huge had happened, but he had no idea what it was.

When Nana tried to get him to leave, he refused.

"Nana, I won't play hide and seek unless you tell us what's really going on."

"Adrian!" Adrian refused to move from the sofa.

Nana stared at him. It was a real headache for her.

Adrian was sensitive but stubborn. Once he made up his mind, it was hard to get him to change it, and Nana didn't know how.

When Nana was at a loss, Aileen approached them.

She walked towards her brother with her favorite doll in her arms.

"Adrian, don't be so stubborn. We need to go."

Adrian shook his head. "No, I won't. Aileen, have you ever thought that the person playing hide and seek with us might be Dad?"

Nana's heart skipped a beat. Adrian had guessed the truth.

Would Aileen also refuse to leave?

Nana looked over at Aileen.

Aileen pursed her lips and clutched her doll. "I'd still go," she said firmly. "Mommy asked us to leave. No matter what reason she has, I trust her."

"Even if it's Dad, you won't regret leaving?"

Adrian knew how much Aileen wanted a father.

"I won't regret it, Adrian. Mommy has been taking care of us our whole lives. I do want a daddy, but if having a daddy will make Mommy sad, I would rather not have a daddy."

Nana and Adrian were shocked.

Neither of them had expected that Aileen, who always begged to have a handsome father, would be so sensitive to her mother's feelings.

Adrian realized that Aileen was more sensible than he gave her credit for. She had many things hidden in her heart.

Aileen's attitude swayed Adrian.

His sister was right. He must stand by his mother and

obey her request.

"Nana, I've changed my mind. Let's go."

Finally, they were able to leave.

As soon as Eliana stepped outside the building, she encountered Preston.

Damn it! Why was he here?

"Didn't I say that I would come and meet you, Preston? Why didn't you keep your promise?"

Eliana was flustered. Preston's presence ruined her plan.

"I couldn't wait."

Maurice stepped forward and gave Eliana an intense

look.

Ever since he found out about the children, every second had been painful to him. He had to know the truth as soon as possible. He couldn't wait for Eliana to come to him.

Just then, Nana came downstairs in an elevator with Kimora and the twins.

Eliana saw them out of the corner of her eye. Her heart began to pound.

She quickly stepped forward to block Preston's sight.

"That's no excuse for arriving at my house without you telling me!" Eliana said loudly to attract Preston's attention.

But her strange behavior only made Maurice

suspicious.

He thought that she seemed to be hiding something...

Maurice gave her a suspicious glance and looked past her.

Eliana's heart stopped beating for a moment. Her secret was going to be exposed.

"Eliana, what on earth are you hiding from me?"

Maurice looked around but saw nothing.

Nana had noticed Preston's arrival and hidden with the twins in a corner out of his sight.

Didn't he see them?

Eliana's heart began to beat again. She knew that

Nana and the children must be inside, so she had to find a way to distract Preston and give them a chance to escape.

What should she do? What could she possibly do to avert disaster?

Her brain went into overdrive and she felt like she was suffocating.

Suddenly, an idea flashed through Eliana's mind.

She knew what she had to do.

"Eliana, why don't you tell me what you are hiding? You..."

The rest of Maurice's words were cut off.

Eliana kissed him hard on the mouth.

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

Chapter 256 We're Done Here



Eliana saw Preston's face grow in her eyes in a split second.

Desperately, she kissed his delicate lips.

His lips were chilly and gentle, and Eliana could even detect a distinct scent on his body.

Before this moment, Eliana had only kissed him when he initiated the kissing.

She closed her eyes uneasily, anticipating that Preston would once again kiss her fiercely.

But not this time. She was mistaken.

Preston was quite relaxed. Standing there, he was as still as an audience member observing her act with calm eyes.

Eliana almost got swallowed whole by the intimidation she was feeling. Without doing anything, she would have little chance of capturing Preston's attention.

Eliana was determined, so she put in more effort.

Maurice's lips were firmly closed as she inserted her tongue to pry it open. After her tongue got caught in, she had no skills and merely plunged deep and swirled haphazardly.

She acted like a stupid animal, carelessly provoking a vicious beast.

For a while, Maurice did nothing except look calmly at Eliana, oblivious to her self-sacrifice kiss.

This woman was perhaps the worst kisser!

Because of her inexperience and sloppiness, she sparked his interest.

Gradually, this kiss ceased to be Eliana's solo performance. Maurice couldn't resist the temptation.

Eliana felt as though she had been swaddled in a fierce and suffocating hug.

She let out a sigh of fear.

In a flash, the towering guy sprang into action and

aggressively swept everything. Affectionately encircling her little tongue, he plundered the woman's saliva before moving on to the next step of the exploration.

Eliana's moans were muffled by the kiss, and she was carried away in the kiss. At the same time, she was aware of the primary aim of her kiss.

Adding to the intensity of the kiss, she wrapped her arms around Preston's neck and yanked him back as she took him to the elevator.

The folks hiding in the corner had a window of opportunity to flee at this point. Nana did not disappoint Eliana and swiftly took the youngsters from there.

Eliana had reached her limit of sobriety and was almost unable to hit the floor button with Preston in

the elevator.

She was so close to giving in to Maurice's incredible kissing prowess.

Air seemed to glow in the small elevator. Until the elevator door partially opened, the two of them kissed fiercely.

"Ah!"

In a split second, the elevator door swung open, revealing the steamy scene outside.

When Maurice returned to his senses, he cradled Eliana in his arms and placed her head on his chest.

It was a disgrace in its own manner.

With Maurice embracing her, Eliana had egg on her

cute face.

Maurice seemed to be at ease. He was casually kissed and duped.

Yes, he was aware that Eliana was enlisting the aid of a honey trap in order to aid the individuals hiding behind her in their escape. So he decided to go along with her and see what she might conjure up for him.

He had planned a backup plan as well, of course.

The elevator door slid open.

With his arms around Eliana's waist, Maurice stepped out of the elevator and all the way to her house.

Eliana fumbled for her key in her pocket and unlocked the door, her mind racing.

Maurice shoved Eliana against the door as soon as he entered the room, wanting to prolong their kiss.

He was startled by a sudden, distinct sound.

A ring dropped from Eliana's pocket.

The ring!

Eliana eventually came to her senses when she saw the ring.

It was quite perilous now. She was duped by this irresistible guy.

"I forgot to inform you that I retrieved your ring, Preston."

Eliana took the ring from the floor and gave it to Preston. "So now that I've returned the ring to you, I

guess we're done here," she remarked solemnly.

How could she distance herself from him after getting the ring?

What was she looking for in him? Was he a tool that could be dropped at any time? Or a major problem she couldn't wait to eliminate?

As Maurice leaned down to get closer to Eliana, he grinned smugly. "We are done here? You drove me home so that you could return the ring to me and then settle everything?"

"Yes, what more would you want?" Eliana answered immediately, resoundingly.

"So what did you mean when you kissed me just now?" Maurice made steady progress forward.

"I meant to..."

Eliana was mute in the face of this.

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

Chapter 257 A Goodbye Kiss



"That was... a goodbye kiss!"

Yes, that was what it was.

Eliana had come to a decision. She could see that Preston cared about the children a lot. If he found out the truth, he would probably try to take Aileen and Adrian away from her.

Eliana couldn't take that risk. She had to cut Preston off completely. She couldn't see him again.

Eliana's heart hurt.

"A goodbye kiss? What do you mean by that? You want to dump me because I discovered your secret? Eliana, this is stupid."

Maurice clenched his teeth and gripped Eliana's shoulders. "Tell me the truth, are the children mine?"

Eliana tried as hard as she could to keep her expression under control and put on a righteous tone.

"Of course not. Their mother is my best friend, Nana. She used to be a star and had to hide her children to protect her career."

"I don't believe it. If they are Nana's, why did you have to hide them from me?" Maurice demanded.

"I had to hide them because Nana is my best friend. To protect her future, I would gladly keep this secret from everyone, even you."

As she went on, her words became more eloquent.

Even now, she was still lying to him...

Maurice had to hold his feelings back. He felt almost angry enough to hurt her. The ache in his heart was nearly unbearable.

But he felt powerless as well.

He couldn't even remember how many times she had said goodbye since they first met. She could push him away so ruthlessly.

It seemed so easy for her to say they should separate. Like it was only a trivial thing to her.

Frustration put every nerve in Maurice's body on edge. There was a wall in Eliana's heart that he could never break through.

He didn't know how to continue to face Eliana as Preston.

"Okay. I understand what you mean."

Maurice let go of Eliana. His expression became calm, but a hint of redness in the corners of his eyes betrayed the strong emotions that raged inside him.

He reached out for the ring in her hand. "If it is your wish, then I will not appear in your life again."

The words pierced Eliana's heart like a knife.

She knew that Preston meant what he said.

She should be happy. She would no longer have to deal with the problem of the ring, and she wouldn't have to fear that he would one day find out about the children and take them from her.

She should be happy...

But... her heart felt like it was being torn to shreds.

Eliana clenched her fists so hard that her nails pierced into her flesh.

"But Eliana, it's your fault that my precious ring was lost for a long time. Surely it's reasonable for me to charge you interest?"

The hoarseness in his voice made Eliana's toes curl. When she met his gaze, his eyes were full of burning desire.

"How much do you want?"

Eliana swallowed.

"I don't want money. You know what I want, and you can't refuse this time."

As soon as he said those words, Maurice lunged forward and kissed Eliana passionately.

Eliana's first instinct was to pull away, but then she thought about how she would never see Preston again.

She didn't want to resist anymore. She wanted to indulge herself this time.

She relaxed and leaned into Preston.

Their mouths were full of the bitter taste of sadness.
This was the real goodbye kiss.

What happened next was only natural. They made love.

This time, there was no aphrodisiac. There were only two hearts longing for each other.

Maurice caressed her body, his eyes full of obsession. Eliana moaned. Her vision was blurred.

She raised her head and opened her red lips slightly, letting herself sink into the sea of lust.

A cold tear fell from the corner of her eye.

The two beautiful bodies intertwined.

It was an erotic scene.

Meanwhile, Nana had finally escaped with the twins. Everything had happened so suddenly that they had no time to find a house to stay in. They were discussing finding a hotel to stay in temporarily.

On the way, Nana got the feeling that they were being followed.

She was right. Someone had secretly followed them ever since they left home.

The spy was Corbin.

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

Chapter 258 I Want To Know About Her Every Move



Nana stood by the road with a group of people, her arms laden with bags.

She was still worried about which hotel they could stay in, how long they would remain there, and how the twins would go to school...

She wondered whether she would have enough money for the hotel.

Kimora noticed Nana's indecision and spoke up.

"Miss Marlin, I know a place where we might be able

to stay temporarily. I have a relative who works there. I can ask him to give us a discount. Wait a minute. I'll call him and ask."

Kimora took out her phone and walked to an empty corner.

"Hello, Mr. Bowman."

The person on the other end of the line was Jonathan.

"Is there anything wrong with Eliana?" Jonathan asked in a gentle and kind voice.

"Yes. Miss Pierce is hiding from the father of her two children. Miss Marlin is taking care of the children for now."

Where Jonathan was, it was late at night.

Jonathan was wearing a black bathrobe as he stood in front of a huge French window.

He was tall and handsome with an elegant aura. Water dripped from his hair due to his recent shower.

He held the phone in one hand and a wine glass in the other. His eyes flashed.

"Check them into the hotel under my name. I will send you the address and arrange everything. Keep a close eye on Eliana for me. I want to know about her every move, including everyone she interacts with."

The possessiveness in the man's tone made Kimora shiver.

"Yes, Mr. Bowman."

After he hung up, Jonathan swallowed the rest of the

wine and sat on the sofa. He picked up a photo frame from the table.

In the photo, Eliana was holding the twins and smiling brightly. Jonathan reached out his hand to touch Eliana's beautiful face. His eyes shone with affection.

"Eliana, wait just a little longer. We'll see each other soon."

Though these words were gentle, the way he said them would send a shiver down anyone's spine.

Kimora reported the news to Nana.

"Your relative has agreed to let us stay for free?"

Nana hesitated for a moment. "Isn't it a little inappropriate?"

"It doesn't matter. He is the manager and therefore

has the power to do this. Right now is the off-season for tourists, so there are vacant rooms. If you really feel bad about it, you can give him some money when you leave."

Kimora tried her best to be persuasive.

The moment Nana got out of the car, she was shocked to see the luxurious hotel waiting for her.

She had expected a small inn, not a huge five-star hotel. The decoration was expensive but tasteful. Everywhere she looked there were signs of wealth. The guests were all rich people wearing famous brands.

"Adrian, this place is so big and beautiful. How long will we stay here? Can Nana afford it?" Aileen whispered to Adrian.

"If she can't afford it, we can sell you to pay for the rooms," Adrian teased.

"Humph! I won't talk to you anymore!"

Aileen puckered her lips and decided to ignore her brother for three days... No, one day was enough.

"Empire Hotel... Kimora, are you sure this is the right place?"

Nana stood at the entrance of the hotel and stared in amazement.

"Of course." Kimora nodded.

What would the cost be?

Nana pitied her wallet, but now that they were here, she had no choice but to go inside.

As soon as they entered the hotel, the manager greeted them warmly and checked them in. The doorman came and helped them carry their luggage.

Adrian had a strange feeling about all of this.

"Nana, don't you think there is something wrong? They are treating us too well."

Adrian's suspicions had only increased ever since they stopped in front of the hotel. It seemed to him that the hotel staff were treating them like distinguished guests.

It was bizarre.

Nana carried the sleepy Aileen. She was also confused.

She felt suspicious as well, but Kimora promised over and over that everything was fine. With so much luggage and two children in tow, it was too late to find another hotel.

"Adrian, you and Aileen go ahead to bed. I'll go downstairs and inquire."

Nana set the two children down and headed downstairs to ask some questions.

Corbin, who had been following them the whole time, was coming upstairs just then.

When the elevator door opened, Corbin and Nana were face-to-face.

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

Chapter 259 Mission Failed



The stalker was caught by the person that he was stalking. What could he do next?

He froze like a deer in headlights, and beads of sweat gathered on his forehead.

After a few suffocating seconds of indecision, Corbin made up his mind to play the offensive before Nana could ask him anything.

"Nana, what a coincidence! I didn't think I'd see you at this hotel. What are you doing here?" Corbin asked, widening his eyes in a mixture of feigned confusion

and surprise. There was a light smile at the corner of his lips, as if he was pleased to run into Nana here.

Thanks to his excellent acting skills, he successfully deceived Nana and saved himself from hot water.

"I'm staying here with the children for a few days," Nana replied curtly. There was no hint of suspicion in her voice.

"Children? Well, why are you all staying in a hotel?" Corbin raised a questioning eyebrow.

Nana was about to tell him the truth, but changed her mind at the last minute.

The less people who knew about Eliana's children, the better. Nana didn't want to air out the truth to anyone else.

"It's nothing serious. The guy pursuing my friend finally came to our house. I wanted to give them some privacy, so I booked a hotel room for me and the children. Anyway, it'll be like a vacation for us," Nana lied casually.

Corbin frowned. Judging by Nana's candid explanation, it seemed to him that the twins really were her children.

'Gerald must have misunderstood the whole thing! Mr. Moran and I were worried about nothing,' he thought to himself.

Inwardly heaving a sigh of relief, he nodded and said in a relaxed tone, "I see. Well, have a good time. I'm leaving now."

"Wait! What about you? What are you doing here at this hour?"

Nana finally came to her senses and narrowed her eyes. Looking at Corbin carefully, she realized that he had come to the hotel late at night without any luggage...which could only mean one thing.

"Are you here with a woman?" she continued coolly.

"What are you talking about? Stop imagining things," Corbin retorted, instinctively denying Nana's accusation.

"Then why are you here?" Nana asked, folding her arms over her chest.

"I..."

Corbin's mouth went dry. Obviously, he couldn't tell Nana that he was following her, but he hadn't thought of an excuse for being here, either.

"I was right, wasn't I?"

Nana's voice rose sharply. She didn't know why, but her temper flared all of a sudden.

Learning that Corbin had come to a hotel in the middle of night to sleep with a woman left a bad taste in her mouth. She felt deeply displeased for some reason.

While the two of them were arguing, a drunk woman suddenly staggered over, wrapped her arms around Corbin's shoulders and clung to him.

"Honey, why are you so late? I have been waiting for you so long. You're breaking my heart," she whined, her words coming out in a slur.

"Who are you? You got the wrong person. Let go of

me," Corbin said gruffly.

He tried to get rid of the woman's grip, but she continued to clutch on to him, letting her hands restlessly roam his body.

Nana almost threw up at the disgusting sight. It turned out that Corbin was really such a man. 'How could I have been so blind?' she wondered.

Watching Corbin and the drunk woman stand there entangled, Nana stormed off with her hands clenched into fists and her eyes burning with fury.

"Nana!"

By the time Corbin finally managed to break away from the drunken woman, Nana had walked far away. He anxiously ran after her.

But when he arrived at the door of her hotel room, two hotel staff members rushed over and blocked his way.

"Mr. Bowman has told us that no one is allowed to disturb Miss Marlin and the two children. Please leave, sir," one of them explained coldly.

It turned out that this hotel was Jonathan's territory.

Corbin had investigated Nana before, so he was well aware of who Jonathan was.

It was suddenly crystal clear to him why Nana had chosen to stay in this hotel.

It seemed that Jonathan attached great importance to the mother and children. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ordered people to guard them.

'So I was right. Jonathan must be the children's

biological father,' Corbin thought. A humorless smile spread across his face.

They said that the truth could set one free, but at this moment, Corbin didn't feel relaxed at all.

'Is Nana going to be Jonathan's secret lover all her life?'

Nana's pretty face appeared in Corbin's mind. All of a sudden, he felt as if a big stone was pressing on his chest, making it impossible for him to breathe.

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

Chapter 260 Maurice's Scheme





The next day, by the time Eliana woke up, Preston had already left.

This time, Preston left with the ring, leaving nothing behind.

Reflecting on the crazy night yesterday, Eliana couldn't help but slap her head. She smiled helplessly.

She was completely smitten by Preston's charm.

Luckily, she had rid the room of every trace of the children yesterday. If Preston had found any evidence, she would have had to open up to him.

Just to be on the safe side, Eliana decided to call Nana and ask her to stay away from home with the two children for two more days.

As soon as the call was answered, Nana's anxious voice came through on the phone.

"Eliana, watch the news. Something has happened."

'What's going on?' Eliana thought to herself.

She quickly opened Twitter only for her to see Eli's apology statement.

Eli who had hit Maurice issued a public apology, hoping that Maurice could forgive him for his impulsiveness.

The apology statement was quite detailed and honest.

Strangely, Maurice made no response to it.

But just now, the official account of the Moran Group

suddenly released a message that due to Eli's misbehavior in recent days, the Moran Group would withdraw his advertisement and claim a high sum as penalty for breach of contract.

The news instantly sparked a buzz across the internet.

Eli was fooled!

It was then everything became clearer to Eliana.

Perhaps, Maurice never wanted to let Eli off the hook from the beginning, and the reason why he didn't clarify it despite public pressure was because he wanted Eli to finish filming the whole commercial.

As soon as the commercial was done with, he immediately produced evidence to prove his innocence and get back at Eli.

When Eli apologized under pressure, the Moran Group had a reason to bring a claim against him for misconduct that damaged the group's interests.

It was Eli's fault. He had to pay for it.

Maurice perfectly planned his game. Now there was no escape for Eli.

Eliana was a little worried.

She felt Maurice was a terrifying person.

Eliana sighed and continued flipping through the Internet.

A large number of Eli's loyal fans commented in the comments section of the official account of the Moran Group. They rained curses on Maurice, using all kinds

of terrible pictures. Some of them clamored to go to the Moran Group to protest.

Eliana couldn't put up with it and retorted when she saw a bad comment about Maurice.

Consequently, she was immediately chewed out by the aggressive fan who even threatened to track down her details.

Eliana was so livid that she was about to harshly reply to the fan, but her phone rang.

It was Inger!

Why was she calling?

"Hello, what's up, Ms. Sumner?" Eliana answered the call.

"Miss Pierce, can you do me a favor? I'm aware that you have a special relationship with Mr. Moran. Please plead with Mr. Moran to let Eli go, okay?"

Special relationship?

Eliana smiled wryly. "Ms. Sumner, you're wrong. I don't have any special relationship with Mr. Moran. He is just my former boss."

"Miss Pierce, I know that Eli has wronged you before, but he is really not a bad person. You don't want to see him ruined, do you? Besides, if this continues, Mr. Moran won't be able to get off the hook either."

As expected of a top agent, Inger made the stakes clear in just a few words, playing the pity party.

Eliana was indeed swayed. She suddenly remembered that only just a few days ago, Maurice

was beaten and scolded by Earle because of this matter. If things continued like this, Maurice would probably be hit again.

"Okay, Ms. Sumner. I promise to do my best, but I can't guarantee that Maurice will let go of Eli."

"Thank you so much, Miss Pierce."

After hanging up the phone, Eliana resigned herself to getting up from the bed and got dressed.

An hour and a half later, she was at the entrance of the Moran Group again.

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