

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 261 The Interviewee



Eliana could call Corbin and ask if Maurice was inside the company building.

She took out her phone and called him, but he didn't answer. She called a few more times, but still he didn't receive the call.

Now that she was here, she couldn't back down.

Eliana hyped herself up silently and approached the entrance.

Before she reached the gate, a security guard stopped her.

"I'm sorry. People unaffiliated with the Moran Group

are not allowed to enter without permission."

The Moran Group had tightened security because of the disturbance caused by Eli's fans a few days ago. Now it was hard for most people to get inside.

What could she do?

"Please let me in. I have an urgent situation to deal with," Eliana pleaded.

"An urgent situation? What is it? What could you possibly have to do inside the Moran Group? Tell me."

The security guard glared at her.

She was here to plead with Maurice. But there was no way the security guard would believe that.

Eliana didn't know what to say.

She saw a group of people waiting in line to enter the building. The other security guards were not stopping them.

Eliana had an idea.

"I came with them."

The security guard gave Eliana a suspicious look.

"You're here for an interview too?"

Eliana could call Corbin and ask if Maurice was inside the company building.

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She saw a group of people waiting in line to enter the building. The other security guards were not stopping them.

Eliono held on tight.

"I come with them."

The security guard gave Eliono a suspicious look.
"You're here for an interview too?"

"Yes, I'm here to be interviewed," Eliono said. "Did I go through the wrong door?" she asked, to make her lie more convincing.

"All the interviewees have to wait there and will be allowed to enter together later."

The security guard pointed to another hallway.

Eliono followed the group of interviewees into the building.

Corbin was dropping by to check on the interviewees. He saw a furtive Eliono in the crowd.

Why was Eliono here in a group of interviewees?

What is possible that... Had she changed her mind and decided to return? Corbin was eager to tell the

boss the good news.

He hurried upstairs to Mourice's office.

"Boss, you'll be glod to hear this."

"Whot is it?"

Mourice didn't look up from the poper in his hond.

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Who? Eliono?

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"She's here for an interview," Corbin said excitedly.

An interview...

She had broken up with Preston only the night before, and now she was here at the Moron Group for an interview.

"Yes, I'm here to be interviewed," Eliana said. "Did I go through the wrong door?" she asked, to make her lie more convincing.

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He hurried upstairs to Maurice's office.

"Boss, you'll be glad to hear this."

"What is it?"

Maurice didn't look up from the paper in his hand.

"I just saw Eliana."

Who? Eliana?

Maurice finally looked up and raised his eyebrows.
"What is she doing here?"

Maurice's heart ached when he thought of what Eliana had said to him last night when he was Preston.

"She's here for an interview," Corbin said excitedly.

An interview...

She had broken up with Preston only the night before, and now she was here at the Moran Group for an interview.

Had she broken up with Preston so that she could start over again with Maurice?

Maurice couldn't help but consider the possibility.

Corbin noticed the change in Maurice's expression and decided to share his other news.

"Boss, according to my investigation after I followed Nana to the hotel last night, the twins are the children of Nana and Jonathan. They are unrelated to Eliana."

Maurice was stunned. So the children were not his and Eliana's. A faint sensation of loss rose in his heart, but he pushed it down.

"Boss, should I inform the HR director now that Eliana had decided to have an interview?" Corbin suggested.

"No need. Bring her here. I want to interview her in person," Maurice said quietly.

"Okay."

Just as Corbin was about to leave, Maurice stopped him.

"Forget it. I'll go myself."

Maurice put his coat on.

Eliana waited nervously outside the interview room.

She was supposed to be finding Maurice and speaking to him about Eli, but now she was trapped waiting for an interview.

She was in a bind.

She was about to try to sneak away when a strange voice spoke to her.

"You are... Eliana Pierce!"

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

Chapter 262 The New Director Of The Design Departmen



Eliana turned toward the voice that called her name.

Standing in front of her was a tall woman with graceful features and black hair, which was combed high and revealed her full forehead.

She was dressed in slim and professional clothes, which made her look capable and mature.

Who was she? How did she know Eliana's name?

Eliana was confused.

"Who are you?" she asked.

"Hello, Miss Pierce," the woman said warmly as she stretched out her hand. "My name is Harriet Stone. I'm the new director of the Design Department at the Moran Group. I saw the pink diamond necklace you designed. I found it to be stunningly beautiful."

Eliana smiled at the praise and shook Harriet's hand.

"Really? Thank you for your kind words."

Harriet's smile was as bright as the diamonds she worked with. "I've always wanted to meet the person capable of designing such exquisite jewelry. It was unfortunate that you had already resigned by the time I joined the company. I didn't expect that my wish would be granted today."

"Ms. Stone, I'm flattered."

This was the first time Eliana had been praised by a woman.

Harriet looked around. "Miss Pierce, are you here for an interview?" she asked in surprise.

"No, Ms. Stone, that's not why I'm here," Eliana replied quickly.

Eliana turned toward the voice that called her name.

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"Ms. Stone, I'm flattered."

This was the first time Elion had been praised by a woman.

Horriet looked around. "Miss Pierce, are you here for an interview?" she asked in surprise.

"No, Ms. Stone, that's not why I'm here," Elion replied quickly.

"That's so shame. A skillful jewelry designer like yourself should put your talent to use on a major stage like that of the Moron Group."

The regret in Horriet's voice made Elion feel a little awkward.

Just as she was about to speak, someone called her name.

"Elionor."

It was Maurice's voice. He was here to see her in person.

Maurice!

How did he know she was in the building?

Elionor felt like a mouse who had seen a cat.

But she realized that it was actually a good thing that he came to find her. After all, she came here to see him.

Her eyes were bright and she didn't think about

running away anymore.

"Mr. Moron, why are you here?"

Eliono wasn't sure if she was imagining it, but she thought that Horriet's voice was much softer when she spoke to Maurice.

"Miss Stone, I'm going to interview this applicant in person."

Maurice didn't even glance at Horriet before he left with Eliono.

Horriet stared after the two receding figures. Her warm smile faded and her face darkened.

The friendliness left her face like old paint flaking off of a pointing.

"Miss Stone, that woman is Elionora Pierce. She is a shameless tramp. She was driven out but now has the gall to return for an interview. It is fortunate that she does not work for the Moran Group anymore. Otherwise, she could use any means to seduce Mr. Moran," Harriet's assistant reported to her.

"That's a shame. A skillful jewelry designer like yourself should put your talent to use on a major stage like that of the Moran Group."

The regret in Harriet's voice made Eliana feel a little awkward.

Just as she was about to speak, someone called her name.

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Harriet sneered. "I'm going to get Eliana to come back to the Moran Group."

"But didn't Mr. Earle Moran tell you not to let Eliana return?" The assistant was confused.

"Let me explain. A proud and refined man like Mr. Moran is used to grand banquets, so sometimes he gets bored and wants to try plain dishes. I want Eliana to return so that she will be near Mr. Moran all the time. This closeness will ensure that Mr. Moran will eventually see her true vulgar nature. He will then leave her without my intervention."

Harriet was confident. After all, Earle had selected her as the prime candidate for Maurice's wife.

No one was going to stop her.

Maurice pulled Eliana quickly to his office.

Once they entered, Maurice sat straight in his chair and looked intently at Eliana.

"Didn't you say that you would never return to the Moran Group as long as you lived? Why did you change your mind now? Has causing two bosses to fail in succession made you nervous?"

Eliana couldn't even argue.


It was true that she was unlucky.

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Chapter 263 I'm With You





Eliana said nervously, "I'm not here for an interview today."

What was the point?

Without saying anything, Maurice just blinked.

"About Eli, Maurice. Can't you just let the poor guy go?"

Eliana made up her mind, closed her eyes, and blurted it out. She didn't seem to want to rethink it.

Was she attempting to sway him for the sake of another man?

As soon as he realized this, Maurice's eyes shrank and a melancholy mood swept over him.

He gave a frigid reply, saying, "Why should I listen to you?"

"What?"

Eliana didn't expect such a reply.

"Aren't you begging for Eli's release? Why should I let him go?"

Did Maurice erroneously interpret something?

Eliana suddenly realized what he was thinking.

She really came here to beg for Maurice's sake, not for Eli.

She witnessed how Eli's crazed admirers assaulted Maurice and discussed how they would cause problems in the Moran Group once again over the

Internet.

Therefore, she wished for Maurice to end this situation as quickly as possible.

"Maurice, you misunderstand what I'm trying to convey to you. I am here for you, not Eli."

Once she had her phone out, Eliana went to the Moran Group's social media account and reviewed the comments there. She wanted Maurice to see the inflammatory remarks and manipulated images that had been made against him.

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The phone was handed to Maurice, who had a look through it.

An angry look spread over the man's face. His eyebrows furrowed deeply, and his face became more irate.

As a result, Eliono hoped he would now believe her.

She had no idea how critical the situation was. Just as she was going to resume her proposition with him, she heard Maurice yelling angrily at her, "You saw these comments?"

Mourice was enraged at the moment. Was Eliono enjoying reading the comments criticizing him?

Eliono was shocked to hear that. When she got her phone, she saw that all of her remarks in favor of Mourice had been removed, leaving just the defamatory ones.

This was simply messed up! She couldn't even explain herself in this manner.

Eliono was distraught. Except for her comments, none of the others were deleted. This was truly unfortunate.

Eliono was forced to give up when she saw that Mourice's expression was becoming more sinister by the second.

"Let's not bother with it because you don't want to. I must go at this time because I have to deal with

something at home."

It was a bad day for negotiating, unfortunately.

While speaking, Eliana took steps backward.

As soon as she reached the door, she spun around, opened it in an instant, and prepared to leave.

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As if on cue, a large hand pulled her backward.

Harriet, who was on her way to report to Maurice with interview materials, occurred to walk in on this situation by chance.

Once again, the door was shut, and Eliana collided with a robust chest.

"The Moran Group, Eliana, is not a location where you may come and leave as you choose!" Maurice hissed in a husky tone.

Eliana's breath was a bit jumbled for a minute. Just now, she appeared to catch a glimpse of Harriet.

Harriet seemed downbeat.

"Release me, Maurice. We're in the firm. Miss Stone is standing outside. Be a good sport."

Eliana's efforts to free herself of him were unsuccessful.

"In the Moran Group, the ultimate word belongs to me."

Her pleas were disregarded by Maurice. Eliana's

power was like a tickle to him.

"Eliana, I'm with you."

"What do you mean with me?"

Eliana didn't understand what he was trying to say.

"As long as you return to the Moran Group, I am prepared to accept Eli's apology."

In the end, Maurice came around.

"Eliana, are you interested in rejoining the Moran Group?"

Eliana instantly lifted her head and stared at Maurice upon hearing this. This guy was taking it quite seriously.

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Chapter 264 You Have A Peculiar Odor



Did he imply he consented to Eli's release?

Eliana didn't understand what Maurice meant till then. So long as she agreed to return to the Moran Group, he would be happy to forgive Eli.

She had nothing to lose if she agreed to Maurice's requirement.

So, why not return?

Her return to the Moran Group would not only address Eli's situation but also land her a job.

She had no business turning off the opportunity to accomplish two goals at once.

Her unequivocal refusal to return to the Moran Group, however, had been made clear. If she returned now, wasn't it a smack in her face?

Eliana found herself in a quandary.

Seeing her frown, Maurice didn't try to push her too hard.

Then he said, "Let me know when you'll get back to the company! Take time. The decision is yours to make. Take like three days..."

"I'm in!" Eliana replied all of a sudden.

This time, Maurice was the one stunned. Was it that easy for her to decide?

It was surprisingly simple. Then why did he need to do so many things in the past?

Maurice was almost speechless.

Did he get it correctly?

Was Eliana's decision to break up with Preston a signal for her to begin over with him?

"Won't your lover be bothered by this?" Maurice inquired intentionally.

Was he referencing Preston in his remarks?

Eliana's mood darkened when Preston was brought

up.

Before, they got into an altercation. She assumed that their relationship had ended.

Wait...

Was there any history between them?

"You don't need to be concerned about my personal life. I've agreed to your terms, and I won't let you back out of your commitment."

Did he imply he consented to Eli's release?

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Eliono pushed Maurice away, agitated. He decided to let her go this time.

Eliono was startled to see Horriet still waiting outside

as she opened the door.

"Have you concluded your conversation with Mr. Moron, Miss Pierce?"

Horriet's demeanor remained kind and courteous.

"Please accept my apologies for the inconvenience. I'm done with Mr. Moron now."

Elion's cheeks flushed as she felt a twinge of remorse.

Horriet questioned hesitantly, "It seems like you had a pleasant discussion with Mr. Moron. Are you planning to return to this company?"

"Yes... It's mostly due to the fact that I haven't paid Mr. Moron yet. I need to pay back the money I owe him," Elion said awkwardly.

Repay the debt? Horriet believed that Elion was trying to woo the guy.

Even though Horriet didn't like Elion, she acted as she did. She complimented Elion, "Congratulations, Miss Pierce," as she grasped her hand affectionately.

Elion had no idea how to react since it was the first time she had received kindness from a female coworker.

"Miss Stone, see you again in our organization next time." Nodding, she turned and walked away.

What Elion didn't see was that the instant she turned around, Horriet made a long expression and gazed with distaste at the hand she had just shaken with Elion.

Horriet washed her hands five times in the bathroom before she started to feel better.

In front of the mirror, she meticulously powdered her nose and reapplied her perfume. Then she strolled out of the bathroom and directly to the CEO's office, with the most gorgeous grin on her face.

"Are you present, Mr. Moron?" Horriet knocked on the door.

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"Are you present, Mr. Moran?" Harriet knocked at the door.

"The door is open for you."

Harriet entered the room with elegance. "These are the specifics on today's interviews, Mr. Moran. You're the one who has to make the ultimate call."

"Put it there," Maurice uttered without lifting his head.

"Certainly, Mr. Moran."

Harriet placed the papers neatly on the desk.

She exposed her delicate neck by pretending to caress the hair strewn about her ears.

Maurice's nose was instantly hit by a faint scent.

Maurice lifted his head and took a serious look at the new design director for the first time.

"Harriet Stone, the Stone family's daughter. Currently, Stone Group is the world's most prominent luxury perfume company. It looks as though working for the Moran Group is beneath your dignity."

Maurice's response was nonchalant. He didn't give a damn about her, despite what he stated.

While Harriet looked at the guy she liked, her pulse rate began to rise and even her cheeks flushed uncontrollably.

"I requested that your grandpa put me in the Moran Group since it seemed like a better fit. Please, Mr.

Moran, don't hate me."

In spite of her inner enthusiasm, Harriet maintained a dignified demeanor. She didn't go too near to him, but she made it clear that she wanted to be close to him.

She has a good chance of catching Maurice's eye this way. It was hard not to flick her hair as she reflected on how far she had gotten.

Unexpectedly, the guy dropped his head and his eyes displayed discontentment.

"Change your perfume the next time you visit my office. You have a peculiar odor."

Harriet's mind was blown right then and there.

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THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 265 You May Turn To Me For Protection



Harriet was humiliated by Maurice's blunt remarks.

The perfume was a big business for the Stone Group. She had carefully selected the scent in order to seduce Maurice. It was a surprise that he didn't like it.

"Really? Next time, I'll switch the fragrance."

Harriet tried to hide her shame as she responded.

"Well, since you have nothing else, you may now go."

Maurice scowled and was eager to ask her out of his

office. Apparently, Harriet's fragrance bothered him.

Harriet was devastated by this since she had always held herself in high regard. Her polite and dignified grin was so fragile by now that it was practically falling off her face.

"Well, Mr. Moran, I'm going. Thanks."

Harriet walked away, her face flushing with disappointment. Maurice didn't give her a second look the whole time.

After going out, Harriet ran into Corbin. She smiled and said, "Hello there, Mr. Jenkins. It's a nice coincidence."

Corbin came to a halt in front of her and said, "Please, Miss Stone, give me any documents you need to submit. Our boss dislikes it when individuals enter

and exit his office without concrete reasons."

Corbin strode past Harriet and into the office after saying that.

Why would Maurice not let her, a respectable director of the firm, enter his office, but permit a lady who had quit to enter his office casually?

Astounded, Harriet experienced envy for the very first time.

Eliana phoned Inger after she left the Moran Group.

"I made every effort to speak with Mr. Moran today, Ms. Sumner. He is willing to forgive Eli."

"Really?" Inger's eyes glowed on the other end of the phone line. "Miss Pierce, I felt there had to be a turning point in this situation as long as you stood out

in your efforts to assist."

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At this point, Eli stood next to Inger. In response, his eyes furrowed and he seized the phone in his hand as quickly as he could.

"I don't see how Maurice could be so generous as to allow me to go. Eliono, have you made any promises to him?"

Eliono was taken aback when she heard that. She wasn't prepared for Eli's sensitivity.

But ever since she chose to aid him, she had never thought to ask Eli for anything in exchange for her assistance. In the event that she gave him the whole truth, he would reject her goodwill and make things much worse.

"The problem is that you're overthinking it. If things continued in this fashion, it would be of no use to anybody. Maurice is able to halt the losses before they become too serious."

Despite what she said, Eli could not shake the suspicions he had in his heart. More than anything

else, he believed Eliono was trying to keep something from him.

To find out what had occurred, he really wanted to run to Mourice and question him directly.

Eliono continued, "Mourice would not complicate matters for me."

The only thing she hoped for when she returned to the Moron Group was that everything would go flowlessly this time around.

Initially, Eli wanted to say something, but he reconsidered after a moment of hesitation. Eliono hadn't replied to him since he expressed his love for her in a realistic way.

Eliono could have been unable to reply.

Her relationship with Maurice was such that he wouldn't make it tough for her.

At this point, Eli stood next to Inger. In response, his eyes furrowed and he seized the phone in his hand as quickly as he could.

"I don't see how Maurice could be so generous as to allow me to go. Eliana, have you made any promises to him?"

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But ever since she chose to aid him, she had never thought to ask Eli for anything in exchange for her assistance. In the event that she gave him the whole truth, he would reject her goodwill and make things much worse.

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Initially, Eli wanted to say something, but he reconsidered after a moment of hesitation. Eliana hadn't replied to him since he expressed his love for her in a realistic way.

Eliana could have been unable to reply.

Her relationship with Maurice was such that he wouldn't make it tough for her.

What was Eliana's stand in this matter? Did she also develop feelings for Maurice?

Eli cracked a sour grin as he thought about this.

"Eliana, thank you very much. Please keep in mind that you may turn to me for protection if Maurice doesn't value you."

When she remembered Eli's confession that day,

Eliana's heart pounded.

"Eli..."

"It's all good. There is nothing further I can add. I'm off to do something else. Bye."

Eli was the first to hang up the phone.

Eliana spent some time staring at her phone. Her head was a jumble of Preston, Maurice, and Eli, and she couldn't keep up.

It was a waste of time!

In one swift motion, Eliana shook her head and cleared her mind.

Regardless, she had told Maurice she would return to work. Too much mental effort was a waste of time.

Eliana chose to bring the children back after an additional two days when all public criticism had subsided.

The twins were staying at the Empire Hotel with Nana, so she went to get them.

These days, Aileen and Adrian enjoyed themselves at the hotel. When she arrived, each of them attempted to tell her something intriguing that had occurred.

Eliana was relieved that the youngsters were not scared, but she also felt a touch of sadness.

She felt pity for her children since their home was so tiny.

Before they departed, the hotel staff informed her that she had a letter waiting for her.

Eliana received and opened the letter. When she opened it, she gasped in disbelief.

The penmanship belonged to Jonathan. Was this even happening in the first place?

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 266 See My Son's Ex-girlfriend

████████

██

The mail included a letter as well as a black credit card.

As soon as Eliana opened the envelope, she started reading the letter without any thought.

"Dear Eliana. How have things been treating you lately? I predicted that you would eventually run out of strength and come to my region when you couldn't keep going any longer. Don't fret. You may count on me to be at your side at all times. You should stop messing around with Nana. She managed to get away from the wedding, but she will pay the price for it. I do not want her to get you in trouble as well. In addition, I'll be returning. We'll meet up soon, I'm sure of it. I hope you'll be able to accept me when I get back. Jonathan."

Eliana's heart began to constrict as she gripped the letter hard, like a chill serpent slithering up her spine.

Was it possible for Jonathan to know so much about her life after she returned from abroad?

He was hundreds of miles away, but she felt as

though he was watching her.

Not only her but also her children and Nana couldn't escape his eyes.

Eliana couldn't help trembling at the notion of this.

He was really appalling!

"What are you staring at?"

The letter drew Nana's attention. Her face altered as well after she read it. "Jonathan is a complete and utter freak. He's more terrifying than Maurice."

Eliana placed the letter down with a frown.

"I can't wait to see how Jonathan and Maurice go head-to-head. Who between the two of them has the best chance of winning your affections? Let's do this,

baby. It's up to you to make the big scene."

Nana teasingly nudged Eliana's shoulder.

The mail included a letter as well as a black credit card.

As soon as Eliana opened the envelope, she started reading the letter without any thought.

"Dear Eliana. How have things been treating you lately? I predicted that you would eventually run out of strength and come to my region when you couldn't keep going any longer. Don't fret. You may count on me to be at your side at all times. You should stop messing around with Nona. She managed to get away from the wedding, but she will pay the price for it. I do not want her to get you in trouble as well. In addition, I'll be returning. We'll meet up soon, I'm sure of it. I hope you'll be able to accept me when I get back. Jonathan."

Eliono's heart began to constrict as she gripped the letter hard, like a chill serpent slithering up her spine.

Was it possible for Jonothan to know so much about her life after she returned from abroad?

He was hundreds of miles away, but she felt as though he was watching her.

Not only her but also her children and Nono couldn't escape his eyes.

Eliono couldn't help trembling at the notion of this.

He was really appalling!

"What are you storing up?"

The letter drew Nono's attention. Her face altered as

well after she read it. "Jonathon is a complete and utter freak. He's more terrifying than Maurice."

Eliono placed the letter down with a frown.

"I can't wait to see how Jonathon and Maurice go head-to-head. Who between the two of them has the best chance of winning your affections? Let's do this, baby. It's up to you to make the big scene."

Nono teasingly nudged Eliono's shoulder.

She set out to calm Eliono down, but it turned out to have the exact opposite effect.

Eliono couldn't help but imagine the moment when the two guys encountered one other.

Simply put, that was terrifying.

"Let's get going!"

Eliono collected the child's belongings and wanted to return home.

Prior to her departure, she insisted on returning the block cord to the hotel personnel and requesting that they delivered it to Jonothon.

Some money, despite her need for funds, she was unable to take.

An impatient Rolls-Royce pulled up right in front of them the moment they exited.

Then, a middle-aged lady exited the vehicle. It was evident that she had been around for a while judging from her face. Her hair was neatly curled up, and the corners of her eyes were cocked upward. Her eyes had a piercing intensity. The sleek outfit she was

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"True. It's been o while, Miss Deleon."

Nono greeted the lody with on emborrossed look os she emerged from behind Eliono.

To Eliono, the womon was oll Greek. "Nono, who's the lody?" she questioned in o quiet voice.

"Huey's mother... Eliono."

This middle-aged lady turned out to be Nono's fiancée's mother. Eliono was astonished.

What was her purpose in being here? Was she on a mission to recapture her son's girlfriend, who had escaped?

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Simply put, that was terrifying.

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Eliana collected the child's belongings and wanted to

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Prior to her departure, she insisted on returning the black card to the hotel personnel and requesting that they delivered it to Jonathan.

Some money, despite her need for funds, she was unable to take.

An impatient Rolls-Royce pulled up right in front of them the moment they exited.

Then, a middle-aged lady exited the vehicle. It was evident that she had been around for a while judging from her face. Her hair was neatly curled up, and the corners of her eyes were cocked upward. Her eyes had a piercing intensity. The sleek outfit she was wearing gave her the appearance of a strong lady.

Nana's cheeks grew pale as soon as she saw the

lady.

Behind Eliana, she ducked and hid.

However, it was too late. The lady had noticed her.

"Nana, it's been a while. Huh?" It was apparent that the woman's voice had the grandeur of a monarch.

"True. It's been a while, Miss Deleon."

Nana greeted the lady with an embarrassed look as she emerged from behind Eliana.

To Eliana, the woman was all Greek. "Nana, who's the lady?" she questioned in a quiet voice.

"Huey's mother... Eliana."

This middle-aged lady turned out to be Nana's

fiance's mother. Eliana was astonished.

What was her purpose in being here? Was she on a mission to recapture her son's girlfriend, who had escaped?

Eliana advanced with composure to obstruct Nana.

"Hello, are you Nana's dearest friend, Miss Pierce? I'm Huey's mother, Rosamond Deleon."

Rosamond seemed unaware of what Eliana had done. She extended her hand to Eliana in a very natural manner.

"Greetings, Miss Deleon. What has brought you to see Nana at this particular time?" Eliana said politely to Rosamond as she shook her hand.

"I simply came to see my son's ex-girlfriend. Actually,

I'd want her to clarify something for me."

Eliana's heart sank at that. After all, it seemed that Rosamond's arrival here was prompted by Nana's evasion of the wedding.

Astonishingly, Nana looked directly into Rosamond's eyes and said gravely, "Please return, Miss Deleon. There is no way I'll be with Huey. It's a no-brainer."

Rosamond scowled and said in a more solemn manner, "Nana, please stop acting like a kid."

Nana pursed her lips and remained silent, but her eyes were filled with resolve.

The atmosphere became ice-cold.

"Adrian, this pretty woman exudes such dignity."
Aileen was always drawn to physically attractive

individuals.

"Quiet, please," Adrian admonished his sister in a rush.

Rosamond had already heard the dialogue between the twins, though. She took a close look at the two youngsters and said, "Who are their parents?"

Before Eliana could speak, Nana jumped in. "Oh, these? I'm their mom. They are my children. As a result, I and Huey cannot be together."

What!

Rosamond was taken aback.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 267 The Real Reason For Nana's Escape From The Wedding



What was Nana thinking when she spoke a lie?

Eliana was baffled.

Rosamond wasn't fooled easily. She said in a serious manner, "Nana, Huey will return before you realize it. I hope you two can find a mutually convenient time to talk about it. The explanation for abandoning my kid could not possibly be as bizarre as this one."

"All right, Miss Deleon."

Nana had to swallow her pride and accede to

Rosamond's request in order to keep Eliana out of problems.

Rosamond immediately departed after stating what she had to say. Her arrival and departure were abrupt. Eliana finally got a glimpse of this woman's style.

She ultimately got them back home after this episode.

Eliana drew Nana to her bedroom upon their return home and questioned her about her get away from the wedding.

"Nana, please be honest with me. Why did you flee the wedding in the first place? When you told Huey's mother that you had illegitimate children, it effectively scuttled any chance of a relationship between you and Huey, You realize it, right?"

Eliana's look was solemn.

Previously, she just believed that Nana and Huey had a disagreement. Now, Nana had lied about having illegitimate children in order to keep Huey away.

She was familiar with Nana. Huey must have committed a heinous act, for Nana to obstruct their connection on her own initiative.

Nana, realizing that she couldn't keep the truth a secret any longer, eventually told her friend what had happened.

What was Nono thinking when she spoke a lie?

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Rosamond wasn't fooled easily. She said in a serious manner, "Nono, Huey will return before you realize it. I hope you two can find a mutually convenient time to

talk about it. The explanation for abandoning my kid could not possibly be as bizarre as this one."

"All right, Miss DeLeon."

Nono had to swallow her pride and concede to Rosomond's request in order to keep Eliono out of problems.

Rosomond immediately departed after stating what she had to say. Her arrival and departure were abrupt. Eliono finally got a glimpse of this woman's style.

She ultimately got them back home after this episode.

Eliono drew Nono to her bedroom upon their return home and questioned her about her getaway from the wedding.

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Previously, she just believed that Nono and Huey had a disagreement. Now, Nono had lied about having illegitimate children in order to keep Huey away.

She was familiar with Nono. Huey must have committed a heinous act, for Nono to obstruct their connection on her own initiative.

Nono, realizing that she couldn't keep the truth a secret any longer, eventually told her friend what had happened.

"Please, Eliono, don't take it the wrong way. I fled the wedding because the evening before the ceremony, I found Huey cheating," Nono stated slowly and dropped her head.

The embarrassment was excruciating!

She dreaded being a victim more than anything else in her life. She couldn't take the sympathetic looks of others.

She decided to run away from the wedding rather than let everyone feel sorry for her.

"Why are you being such a fool, my foolish girl?"

Eliono's eyes welled up with tears. The fact that Nono, who had always been thoughtless, was in such emotional distress surprised her. And being her best friend, she didn't even know that was the case.

Eliono found herself feeling sorry for and remorseful about Nono all of a sudden.

She couldn't help but console Nono by embracing her tightly. "Nono, please look up. Everything you did was correct. Someone else has reason to be embarrassed."

Nono smiled with tears in her eyes as she lifted her head.

"I think you're correct, Eliono. In reality, I've changed a lot since then. It's time for me to be an independent woman. There is no such thing as a lifelong occupant of an ivory tower. My early fantasy was to marry Huey and live happily ever after, just like a princess. Up until this point, I've only just come out of the dream."

Tears rolled down Eliono's cheeks. Nono's previously

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woman. There is no such thing as a lifelong occupant of an ivory tower. My early fantasy was to marry Huey and live happily ever after, just like a princess. Up until this point, I've only just come out of the dream."

Tears rolled down Eliana's cheeks. Nana's previously casual demeanor seemed to have changed dramatically in a very short while. That was not what she had in mind, though. Eliana wished Nana had always been the way she was before, so she wouldn't have to go through so much.

As soon as Nana saw Eliana's tears, she grew nervous. "Eliana, try not to weep. I am not weeping."

Eliana wept as she said, "I'm struggling to keep my tears from gushing... Then... Please allow me to shed a few tears for you. I can't help it!"

"How about me!"

Aileen had been listening in on the conversation outside the door. She hurried over with her small legs and leaped into Nana's arms as her eyes filled with tears.

"Aileen, please don't shed a tear. Let's give each other a big bear embrace."

They embraced each other, leaving just Adrian, the sole lad, at the entrance. It made him feel embarrassed.

At this point, the dog sprung to his feet and barked.

"Only you and I remain, Foodie. We can do this, too."

Adrian stooped to pick up Foodie and hugged it close.

That night, Eliana was able to get a good sleep.

The next day, she awoke early. Today was her first day back at the Moran Group. She needed to be well-prepared.

However, there was an unexpected twist. An emergency call from the hospital alerted her before she left the house.

The hospital team informed her that Hodge, who had been in a coma, had awakened.

Could things get more twisted?!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

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

Chapter 268 What Have You Done To My Dad



Eliana went straight to the hospital after the phone call.

Hodge had already awakened when she arrived, surrounded by doctors and nurses.

Hodge's eyes widened at the sight of Eliana. His hazy eyes seemed to brighten all of a sudden. He stretched out his trembling hand and opened and closed his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

Eliana rushed over and took his hand in hers. "What do you want to say, Mr. Chadwick?"

Hodge held her hand tightly, obviously agitated.

However, immediately after he opened his mouth and uttered the first sound, the heart rate monitor made a sharp buzz.

Hodge's body convulsed violently.

"The patient's vital signs are unstable, and he requires immediate response."

The doctors and nurses rushed over and pushed Hodge into the operating room.

Eliana was left alone outside of the operating room.

She stood outside in a daze, just like the last time when Hodge was taken to the emergency room with blood all over his body.

Eliana hadn't been standing there for long when an enraged young man ran over, grabbed her shoulders, and asked loudly, "Eliana, what have you done to my dad?"

Who was this man?

Eliana was so caught off guard that she couldn't even resist his violent shaking of her shoulders.

The man was overly emotional. The nurses were worried that he would do something extreme, so they intervened immediately.

"Calm down, please, especially the patient's family. The patient is still being treated in the operating room. Don't talk about anything until the operation is over." Eliono went straight to the hospital after the phone call.

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"Colm down, please, especially the patient's family. The patient is still being treated in the operating room. Don't talk about anything until the operation is over."

The patient's family?

"You are Ethon Chodwick!" Eliono exclaimed.

Wasn't he abroad? Why did he come back?

Many years had passed, and Eliono's memory of Ethon's face had faded, but she still recognized the crazy young man in front of her based on his features that resembled Hodge's. Ethon was Hodge's son.

"Thank you for recalling me, Miss Pierce. Now, tell me! What did you do to my father?"

Ethon refused to let go of Eliono. He must know the truth about what had happened to his father.

Ethon was still obrood not long ago. When he colled Hodge, he could heor his fother's ponie and feor in his voice, os if something bod was about to hoppen. But no motter how he tried to ask, Hodge refused to tell him.

A few doys loter, Ethon couldn't contoct Hodge onymore.

As o result, Ethon hurried bock home, only to discover thot his fother hod olreedy been in o vegetotive stote.

Sodness ond roge drove him to wont to know whot his fother hod been through.

Following on investigotion, Ethon discovered thot Eliono was his fother's emergency contoct in the hospitol's record.

She was the daughter of the Pierce family.

She must have something to do with his father's condition.

The more he considered it, the more enraged he became.

Eliana endured the pain on her shoulders with a groan and explained, "Ethan, you're blaming the wrong person. I'm not the one who hurt your father."

The patient's family?

"You are Ethan Chadwick!" Eliana exclaimed.

Wasn't he abroad? Why did he come back?

Many years had passed, and Eliana's memory of Ethan's face had faded, but she still recognized the

crazy young man in front of her based on his features that resembled Hodge's. Ethan was Hodge's son.

"Thank you for recalling me, Miss Pierce. Now, tell me! What did you do to my father?"

Ethan refused to let go of Eliana. He must know the truth about what had happened to his father.

Ethan was still abroad not long ago. When he called Hodge, he could hear his father's panic and fear in his voice, as if something bad was about to happen. But no matter how he tried to ask, Hodge refused to tell him.

A few days later, Ethan couldn't contact Hodge anymore.

As a result, Ethan hurried back home, only to discover that his father had already been in a vegetative state.

Sadness and rage drove him to want to know what his father had been through.

Following an investigation, Ethan discovered that Eliana was his father's emergency contact in the hospital's record.

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

Chapter 269 Framing Eliana

"Maurice... What brings you here?" Eliana dumbly sat on the floor, looking up at Maurice, still in shock.

"I'm here to rescue you," Maurice sighed.

At that moment, Eliana felt so embarrassed, wishing the floor would open up and swallow her.

How come she was always a mess in front of Maurice?

Maurice bent down and moved gently to help Eliana up.

"Are you hurt? Doctor..."

"I'm fine! I only fell down."

Eliana blushed red as she stopped Maurice.

She just suffered a minor injury, so there was no need for Maurice to call the doctor.

Maurice frowned in disbelief. His hand brushed the bruise on Eliana's skin, examining it with pity in his eyes.

"All right. You still haven't told me exactly why you came here," Eliana said, breaking away from Maurice's embrace.

"I paid for Hodge's hospital bills, and the hospital will definitely notify me if something happens to him."

Maurice came immediately this morning when he received the news from the hospital, because he knew that Eliana would definitely be here too.

Maurice felt grateful for coming here today.
Otherwise, Eliana would have been in trouble.

"Doctor, she hit me! Did you all see that this bitch got her man to hit me? I'm calling the police! Call the police!"

Ethan began to roll on the floor as though he was going to blackmail them.

Maurice looked down at Ethan in a condescending manner as though he was watching a jumping clown.
"I know you are Hodge's son. You are right. I am Eliana's man. Now that you are back in person, you have a score to settle."

Maurice flung a stack of signed bills directly at Ethan's face. "Pay Hodge's medical bills first. And the gambling debt he owed. I was bothered that no one

would pay it. Hodge is your father. As his son, it is proper that you pay back the money, right?"

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proper that you pay back the money, right?"

Suddenly, Ethon forgot his pride. He glared at Mourice, gritting his teeth. "Who are you?"

"See for yourself." Mourice snorted with laughter.

Ethon picked up the bills scattered on the floor. Every bill was signed in two bold words.

Mourice Moron.

"Mourice Moron! You are Mourice, the CEO of the Moron Group!"

Ethon was shocked at the revelation of Mourice's identity.

He couldn't understand how a big shot, whom he only usually saw on the news or in a magazine, would be

with Eliono, o clossless womon.

"Whot? You don't wont to poy bock the money?"

Mourice's dork eyes narrowed dongerously.

Under Mourice's powerful ouro, Ethon felt defenseless.

"Yes. I con toke core of my fother myself!" Ethon soid boldly.

"Since you hove it oll figured out, I don't think we'll be needed here."

Mourice glonced ot Ethon indifferently, ond then turned to leove with Eliono, who wonted to soy something but hesitoted.

As soon os they left, the nurse quickly honded the bill

for the operation to Ethon.

The moment Ethon glanced at the bill, his expression suddenly turned pale.

He didn't expect the surgery would be so costly!

Ethon had been studying abroad all these years and had not earned much money at all; he simply couldn't afford such expensive medical bill at the moment.

With the way he had looked at Maurice, there was no way he could ask for his help.

Ethon racked his brain for an alternative solution. He wanted to seek help from his friends within the country.

Suddenly, Ethan forgot his pride. He glared at Maurice, gritting his teeth. "Who are you?"

"See for yourself." Maurice snorted with laughter.

Ethan picked up the bills scattered on the floor. Every bill was signed in two bold words.

Maurice Moran.

"Maurice Moran! You are Maurice, the CEO of the Moran Group!"

Ethan was shocked at the revelation of Maurice's identity.

He couldn't understand how a big shot, whom he only usually saw on the news or in a magazine, would be with Eliana, a classless woman.

"What? You don't want to pay back the money?"

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

Once they were finished with their visit, Maurice left the hospital with Eliana in tow.

Inside the car, the beautiful woman furrowed her eyebrows, seemingly lost in thought.

There were too many mysteries surrounding the accident. A lot more questions came into mind. Restless and fraught with concern, she desperately needed a clue.

"Maurice, do you have any idea who tried to kill Hodge?"

Eliana's eyes darted to Maurice's blank face. Unable to come up with possible leads, Eliana knew that she couldn't solve the mystery on her own. Hence, she

turned to Maurice for answers. It was highly possible that her silent companion might know something about the culprit.

Maurice simply stared at the long road ahead. He knew Gerald was responsible for the accident but couldn't bring himself to reveal the secret to Eliana.

His aloof demeanor and poker face made Eliana suspicious.

"Maurice, please be honest with me. Have you discovered anything at all? I know you weren't the one who dismantled the Pierce Group, but the person behind it is a member of the Moran family, isn't it?"

Maurice's eyes flashed with surprise, but no words came out of his mouth.

Somehow, Eliana guessed it right.

The mastermind behind the well-executed plan was from the Moran family.

Eliana looked at Maurice with conflicting emotions. A tight knot suddenly began to form inside her gut.

Once they were finished with their visit, Maurice left the hospital with Eliono in tow.

Inside the car, the beautiful woman furrowed her eyebrows, seemingly lost in thought.

There were too many mysteries surrounding the accident. A lot more questions came into mind. Restless and fraught with concern, she desperately needed a clue.

"Maurice, do you have any idea who tried to kill Hodge?"

Eliono's eyes darted to Mourice's blank face. Unable to come up with possible leads, Eliono knew that she couldn't solve the mystery on her own. Hence, she turned to Mourice for answers. It was highly possible that her silent companion might know something about the culprit.

Mourice simply stood at the long road ahead. He knew Gerold was responsible for the accident but couldn't bring himself to reveal the secret to Eliono.

His aloof demeanor and poker face made Eliono suspicious.

"Mourice, please be honest with me. Have you discovered anything at all? I know you weren't the one who dismantled the Pierce Group, but the person behind it is a member of the Moron family, isn't it?"

Mourice's eyes fashed with surprise, but no words come out of his mouth.

Somehow, Eliono guessed it right.

The mastermind behind the well-executed plan was from the Moron family.

Eliono looked at Mourice with conflicting emotions. A tight knot suddenly began to form inside her gut.

Although Mourice wasn't directly responsible for the fall of the Pierce Group, it still had something to do with his family. From the beginning, Mourice already knew who was responsible. But he chose to keep it a secret.

In order to shield his family from certain harm and possible retaliation, he even took the blame himself.

Eliono found it hard to swallow the truth. If Mourice truly wanted to protect the culprit, then her plan of revenge would fail miserably in the end, no matter how capable she was.

She gritted her teeth and asked relentlessly, "If I find the evidence against the person behind this, will your family be willing to hand over that bastard who ruined my family?"

Looking out the window, Mourice carefully thought of a response. He had no idea about the rising fury in Eliono's heart.

In the first place, protecting Gerold was never his intention. He chose to keep silent because he didn't want his grandparents to go through a period of pain and suffer once again.

Since his father's death, the entire Moron family had

been on the verge of falling apart. If something bad happened to Gerold, it would spell the end of their clan.

At the same time, Maurice didn't want Elionor to get involved because the impulsive woman was incapable of handling the matter on her own.

"It's none of your business. You have other pressing matters at work that require your attention."

Although Maurice wasn't directly responsible for the fall of the Pierce Group, it still had something to do with his family. From the beginning, Maurice already knew who was responsible. But he chose to keep it a secret.

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Looking out the window, Maurice carefully thought of a response. He had no idea about the rising fury in Eliana's heart.

In the first place, protecting Gerald was never his intention. He chose to keep silent because he didn't want his grandparents to go through a period of pain and suffer once again.

Since his father's death, the entire Moran family had

been on the verge of falling apart. If something bad happened to Gerald, it would spell the end of their clan.

At the same time, Maurice didn't want Eliana to get involved because the impulsive woman was incapable of handling the matter on her own.

"It's none of your business. You have other pressing matters at work that require your attention."

Maurice's cold words greatly disappointed Eliana.

She thought Maurice still wanted to cover up for the culprit at all costs, even if it meant brushing her off like a stranger.

In that case, there was nothing left to say.

Eliana leaned back in her seat with a stony face,

frustrated at their fruitless conversation. Her hands slowly curled into fists.

She shouted at the top of her lungs, "Stop the car this instant! I want to get off!"

Her sudden outburst startled Corbin, forcing him to slam on the brakes. He was so frightened that he pulled the car over by the sidewalk without hesitation.

Before the car came to a complete stop, Eliana opened her door and jumped out but was immediately pulled back by Maurice.

"What the hell are you doing? Get back inside!"

"We're almost at the office. You know very well that we can't be seen together. I just want to keep a low profile at the Moran Group this time and stay out of trouble. That way, I can create better products than

that pink diamond necklace."

Eliana wore a determined look and had a perfect excuse. Maurice had no reason to keep her from leaving.

"Alright then, Eliana. Remember what you said."

Settling back into his seat, Maurice let Eliana go and watched her get off the car.

Eliana quickly opened the car door again and walked into the crowded street without looking back.

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