

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 271 The Special Gift From Harrie



As soon as Eliana stepped out of the car, Corbin flashed an embarrassed look at his disgruntled boss. As soon as Eliana stepped out of the car, Corbin flashed an embarrassed look at his disgruntled boss.

"What should we do now, boss?"

Maurice fixed his eyes on Eliana's back and said in a low voice, "Drive slowly and follow her."

Corbin immediately obeyed Maurice's command and tailed the beautiful woman. The sight of a luxury car moving along the road at a slow speed drew the attention of passers-by.

Now that her suspicions had finally been confirmed,

Eliana's mind became so preoccupied with troubling thoughts that she remained oblivious of the vehicle trailing behind her.

When Eliana raised her head, she had already arrived at the entrance of the towering Moran Group building.

Taking a deep breath, she stepped forward and walked in with a determined face. Since Eliana had decided to return to the Moran Group, she vowed to stop at nothing to finally reach her dream.

At this time, Harriet and several other female employees from the Design Department were chatting by the entrance gate.

Once Harriet saw Eliana's approaching figure, she stepped forward to greet her but stopped in her tracks upon seeing the familiar luxury car pulling over.

"Wait a second! Isn't that Eliana? What's she doing here?" a female employee exclaimed as she pointed at Eliana in disbelief.

Another colleague squinted her eyes and became shocked. "Look at the car behind her. Isn't that Mr. Moran's private service?"

"I can't believe it. Eliana caused so much trouble last time, yet here she is again. That sly woman must have used her influence on Mr. Moran to secure a position in the company."

The controversial remark came from the envious Lilian Gentry, Eliana's former colleague.

"That's enough." Harriet glared at Lilian coldly. "Don't spread nasty rumors, everyone. Miss Pierce is a very talented jewelry designer. I think Mr. Moran just cherished her unrivaled skills and requested her to

come back. Don't talk nonsense anymore. I won't tolerate this kind of behavior."

Since the department director had given the order, her subordinates nodded and immediately stopped talking.

Only Lilian pursed her lips. She didn't expect that the new director was such a pushover.

On the surface, Harriet seemed to be calm and professional. But in reality, her heart was full of jealousy. Her long sleeves kept her tightly clenched fists out of sight from everyone else.

Eliana had no idea that the moment she arrived, she had already caused a stir.

Upon entering the Moran Group building, she hesitated to walk inside the Design Department.

Beads of sweat slowly formed on her forehead as her heart began to race.

When she returned to the familiar workplace after a brief hiatus, a mix of nostalgia and memories of past events flooded her mind.

Eliana remembered the former director named Gabrielle, who had made her life a living hell since joining the Design Department. The only bright spot at work was an unexpected reunion with her senior fellow student. But soon after, everything went downhill from there. Rachel framed her; Nicole slapped her; and Evelynn bullied her endlessly.

It seemed that she was destined to always suffer at the hands of her troublesome colleagues at the Moran Group. Moreover, Maurice was involved in every incident, subjecting the pair to controversy and gossip.

"Miss Pierce, what a pleasant surprise! Please come in." Harriet rushed over with a warm smile. "May I have everyone's attention, please? On behalf of all the employees in the Design Department, I welcome you back to the Moran Group. It's a pleasure to have you on board with us again."

After seeing the director greet Eliana with enthusiasm, the rest of the Design Department followed suit. Whether they were actually sincere or not, they showed their best smiles and warmly received her.

"It sounds too formal if I always address you as Miss Pierce. Do you mind me calling you Eliana from now on?"

"Not at all, Miss Stone. Please call me Eliana." In the face of such a personable and friendly Harriet, it was quite difficult for Eliana to refuse her.

Judging from her first impression, it seemed that the pleasant Harriet was a stark contrast to the mean Gabrielle. Maybe the bad things of the past would not happen again.

Eliana felt so lucky that she finally met a professional and good-natured director. Nothing could possibly go wrong under her leadership.

But unbeknownst to Eliana, it was all an act. Harriet continued to keep her image as a friendly director. On Eliana's first day back at work, Harriet arranged a project for her.

"Eliana, check this out. I happen to have a project at hand that could use your talent and abilities. I think it's very suitable for you."

The smiling director handed over the 'good project'

she had carefully picked for Eliana.

Hearing these words, Eliana was stunned. Why did Harriet assign her a project so soon?

"Okay, Miss Stone. I'll work on it right away."

She eagerly took the document from Harriet and opened the folder immediately. As soon as she read the papers, her eyes widened in shock, and her mouth dropped open.

Eliana was tasked to design a bracelet for Cheryl, the hottest and arguably the most popular female star of modern times.

The situation was highly troubling. Cheryl was Nicole's sworn enemy, and the design of the pink diamond necklace was also leaked to her by Rachel.

Now Eliana had to work on this project for Cheryl, which made her feel uncomfortable.

"I hope you're excited as I am, Eliana. I specifically chose this project for you. Do you think you can handle it?"

Harriet played innocent, but deep inside, she was overjoyed and wanted to laugh at Eliana's face.

This was the "special gift" she had prepared for Eliana.

Harriet wanted Eliana to pay the ultimate price for competing against her for a man's heart.

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THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 272 Special Treatmen



Looking at the project document in her hand, Eliana hesitated.

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"Work hard on this project, Eliana. Cheryl is one of the most popular female stars of today. Many people want to score this project, but I've decided to give it to you because I believe in your capabilities."

Harriet seemed to think highly of Eliana, and Lilian echoed her agreement.

"That's right, Eliana. The director trusts you so much, so you can't let her down."

The two voiced out their confidence in Eliana, making it impossible for Eliana to refuse.

She couldn't say that she didn't want to accept the project because of the bad blood between her and Cheryl.

"Okay, Miss Stone. I'll take care of this project."

Finally, Eliana had no choice but to let the hot potato in her hands burn her fingers.

She indeed took the bait. Lilian snickered in her heart. She knew very well that Eliana and Cheryl held grudges against each other. Now that Eliana had taken charge of the project, Lilian just had to sit back and wait for the drama to unfold.

"Very well. Thank you, Eliana. Make me proud."

Then, Harriet left with a satisfied smile on her face.

Eliana hadn't realized that she had fallen into a trap. She went on to spend a lot of time and energy on the project.

She buried herself in her work the entire morning. Eventually, she needed some time to rest. Eliana raised her head from the pile of documents and then stretched and relaxed her stiff back and limbs.

Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of two familiar figures headed her way.

Maurice and his personal assistant, Corbin, were approaching the Design Department.

Damn it! Was Maurice coming for her again? If her colleagues saw them together, she wouldn't be able to explain why.

Instinctively, Eliana shoved aside the papers cluttering her desk, bent over, and pretended to be asleep.

The footsteps got closer and closer, and with each passing second, Eliana felt her heart pound louder and louder against her chest.

"You've come just in time, Mr. Moran. I have something to tell you."

Before Maurice and Corbin could approach Eliana's desk, Harriet came out of nowhere and intercepted them.

Harriet reached out her hand and tried to hold Maurice's arm intimately.

But with one subtle movement, Maurice evaded

Harriet's touch.

She withdrew her hand and put on a smile, not looking embarrassed at all. She said seriously, "Please follow me, Mr. Moran. I need to talk to you about something important."

Then, she gestured to Maurice to follow her to a quiet corner.

"Wait for me here, Corbin."

After thinking for a while, Maurice finally decided to follow Harriet and hear what she wanted to say.

"Mr. Moran, I've heard that Miss Pierce has gotten mixed up in a lot of bad things in the Design Department before. Have you ever thought that the root cause of those bad things might be you? Your preference to her is too obvious, and it sparks

jealousy among all the other employees. That's why many of her colleagues are dissatisfied with Miss Pierce, and that's where all the trouble comes from," Harriet explained earnestly.

The more he listened to her, the more Maurice frowned.

In the end, Harriet came to a conclusion. "Mr. Moran, if you really want Miss Pierce to stay in the company for a long time, then don't give her special treatment."

Had his behavior really been hurting Eliana?

Maurice was stunned.

But when he came to think of it, he felt that Harriet made a lot of sense.

Maurice turned his head and looked in the direction of

Eliana's desk.

Was he really the reason why she'd been getting in trouble with her coworkers?

"Let's go, Corbin."

Maurice turned around and headed back the way he and Corbin came in.

"Okay..."

Confused, Corbin followed him.

The boss was restless in his office earlier and came here in a hurry. Didn't he come here to see Eliana? Why did he change his mind now?

It seemed that her plan worked.

With a bright smile, Harriet followed Maurice and Corbin, intending to proceed with her plan.

Meanwhile, Eliana had been pretending to be asleep on her desk and waiting for a long time, but Maurice didn't come. She was bewildered.

Overcome with curiosity, she carefully raised her head and checked if Maurice was still headed her way.

However, what she saw wasn't what she was expecting at all. Harriet was walking next to Maurice. Then, she tripped and fell to Maurice's arms.

Seeing the scene stung Eliana's eyes.

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Chapter 273 A Love Affair



It seemed as though Eliana's heart had been pierced. She immediately stopped breathing and bowed her head.

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"See? It's only fitting that Mr. Moran should fall in love with Miss Stone. Other women should avoid fantasizing about marrying into a wealthy family. Don't put too much stock in yourself."

Lilian popped up. Her voice was sarcastic and snarky.

She was virtually pointing her finger at Eliana and chastising her for wanting something she wasn't entitled to have.

Eliana was well-acquainted with the taunts of others. She had developed a resistance to the effects of the taunts. She said in a measured tone, "Dreams are essential for human beings; otherwise they would be like a dull fish. I am not like those who are just envious of others."

Please! She was also very adept at using sarcasm!

As predicted, Lilian became enraged immediately. "About whom do you speak?"

"This is not about you. Don't compare yourself so eagerly to my remarks."

Eliana extended her hands wide in a fun gesture.

"You! How long can you remain complacent, Eliana? When Mr. Moran abandons you, don't weep too much!"

Lilian stormed out in a rage after failing terribly.

Eliana's peace of mind vanished as soon as Lilian walked out the door. Harriet and Maurice's intimate encounter just now kept replaying in her head.

The attractive guy and the beautiful woman were an ideal pair.

However, Eliana was unaware that the minute she bowed her head, events did not unfold as she had anticipated.

Maurice reacted quickly as Harriet stumbled over, and he ducked without hesitation.

Harriet landed squarely... On Corbin's body after he dodged her.

Corbin was still dazed when Harriet laid her head on his shoulder and he smelled a heavy scent, almost making him throw up!

So he had no choice but to abandon his gentlemanly demeanor and shove the frail lady out of his way.

Harriet stumbled, and her feeble visage became frozen.

She wasn't expecting things to go the way they did.

Corbin apologized for his reaction, "Miss Stone, I'm really sorry about that. I wasn't intending to push you. However, the fragrance on your body... Achoo!"

He sneezed before he could finish what he was saying.

The sneeze was stronger than many words.

Maurice went away without so much of a glance at Harriet.

"Please wait, boss."

Fearing that his nose might be harmed for the second time, Corbin also fled the scene.

Only Harriet was left in the hallway, her face flushed with embarrassment.

Cheryl's agent, Janetta Clark, phoned Eliana shortly after that. She informed Eliana that Cheryl was presently filming and invited her to the set in order to discuss the bracelet's specifics.

Work was work. Despite the fact that Eliana felt a bit uneasy about going to the shooting location with bracelet sketches to discuss with Cheryl, she decided to go nonetheless.

She nearly fell asleep at the shooting scene after waiting for many hours, but no one had come to speak to her.

She couldn't just wait.

Since Cheryl would not approach her, she would seek her out.

Eliana stomped her feet and smiled to boost her spirits. She made the decision to go out and find Cheryl on her own.

However, the shooting area was vast and crowded.

Eliana became confused and stumbled into an isolated area not long after.

A coquettish feminine voice sounded out of nowhere.

"Why haven't you seen me yet, honey?"

Then came the sound of a deep masculine voice.

"That's because my wife is a mean-spirited tyrant and a stickler for her own rules, Babe. But I'm all here now."

"So what! I don't give a hoot."

"I get what you mean, okay? Let me kiss you, honey..."

What a scandal!

Eliana was nearly sickened by the arrogant snort, but the sweet feminine voice sounded familiar.

Eliana could not resist peeking out to have a look. She shouldn't have looked!

Cheryl, the lady she was seeking, was the one having an affair with a married guy.

Eliana just discovered something significant.

She wanted to escape at the mere notion of this.

However, the moment she turned around, she received a phone call.

The calm area was rocked by the abrupt sound of her phone ringing.

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Chapter 274 Ethan's Invitation



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They separated in panic and whipped their heads to the direction where the ringtone was coming from.

Being glared at by two pairs of eyes, Eliana felt stressed.

She started stammering. "Please go...go ahead. I didn't see anything."

In the current situation, the best course of action was to leave, and that was exactly what Eliana did. She ran like she was on fire.

Cheryl, who was rattled, could only stare after Eliana and knit her brows. Why did that woman look so familiar to her?

"Why do I feel like I've seen her somewhere before?" Cheryl murmured.

Hearing this, the middle-aged, balding man next to her, who looked ordinary at best, suddenly asked curiously, "Honey, do you know that woman who just walked in on us? Who is she?"

Just now, the balding man's lust had been aroused

further by his glimpse of Eliana's beautiful face. When he heard the question that Cheryl asked herself, he became a little restless.

He thought that since Cheryl was familiar with the beautiful stranger that just interrupted them, the stranger might be running in the entertainment circle, too. If that was the case, then he might have a chance to get close to her.

Cheryl knew her sugar daddy very well. When she saw him staring after Eliana with drool practically dribbling down the side of his mouth, she knew that the greasy old man desperately wanted a piece of her. Cheryl could only bite down her resentment.

Eliana was already far away from the scene she just left, but her phone was still ringing.

It was an unknown number. Eliana answered the

phone. "Hello?"

"Hi. Is this Miss Pierce? This is Ethan."

What? Ethan!

Why was he calling her?

"I'd been too impulsive before, Miss Pierce. I know now that you're not the one who harmed my father. I'm calling because I want to ask you out. I want to apologize to you face to face."

Ethan sounded sincere.

Eliana felt relief wash over her heart, but she answered flatly, "There's no need for that, Ethan. Consider the air between us cleared."

"Actually... I have some information about the Pierce

Group that my father gave me before. It's another reason I want to meet up with you. I want to hand the documents to you in person. They seem to have something to do with the culprit behind the Pierce Group's bankruptcy. Maybe they can help you."

"Do you really have the documents?" Eliana blurted out.

"Yes. Let's meet this weekend. I'll text you the address. But come alone. I don't want anyone else knowing about this."

"Why?" The moment Ethan insisted on secrecy, alarms went off in Eliana's head.

"Well... I'm holding some highly sensitive pieces of information. I will get in trouble if they fall into the wrong hands." Ethan sounded convincing when he expressed concern for his own safety.

But Eliana was still suspicious.

Ethan had changed too fast. The last time they saw each other, he wanted to hurt her badly to avenge his father, but now he was sticking his neck out for her. It was an anomaly.

And anomalies didn't usually present in good situations.

However, Ethan's offer was so tempting that Eliana couldn't pass it up, even if it meant she'd potentially be stepping into a lion's den alone and unarmed.

Gritting her teeth, she replied, "Fine. I'll come see you. Just let me know where."

"Okay. See you this weekend."

After that, Ethan hung up.

Eliana held her cellphone in her hand. A voice inside her screamed at her that something was amiss, but she wasn't about to let go of an opportunity to find out the truth just because her trust issues were doing a number on her.

What should she do?

Should she tell... Maurice about this?

At this critical moment, Eliana suddenly realized that she had already taken Maurice as her support.

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

Janetta, Cheryl's agent, was looking for Eliana who was still unable to come to a decision.

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Because of the pink diamond necklace, Janetta knew that Eliana was on familiar terms with Nicole.

Now that Eliana was in charge of designing Cheryl's bracelet, Janetta wanted to take this opportunity to make things difficult for her at every turn.

This time, she called Eliana and asked her to come to the set, but purposely made her wait for a few hours until going to see her.

Unexpectedly, when Janetta went to meet Eliana, she

found that the latter had disappeared. After walking circles around the area, she finally found Eliana, who was standing in a daze in a corner.

"Eliana, why are you hiding in this corner? Do you know how long I've been looking for you? Is this how the Moran Group treats its clients?" Janetta snapped, folding her arms over her chest.

"I'm really sorry. I got lost just now," Eliana said, though there was not even a note of sincerity in her voice.

Suppressing her anger, Janetta clucked her tongue and said, "Fine, I'll let it go this time. Cheryl is waiting for you. Follow me."

Eliana had no choice but to tear her thoughts away from how to handle Ethan and follow Janetta to see Cheryl.

Cheryl was sitting in the dressing room, sulking on her own.

There was a quick knock on the door, followed by Janetta walking in and telling her that the jewelry designer had arrived. Without so much as raising her head or greeting the woman who had just entered the room, Cheryl just reached out and took the design drawings from her.

As she thumbed through the drawings, she furrowed her eyebrows tensely and began to complain.

"This one is too gaudy; this one is too plain; this one is too weird; this one is too ordinary, and this one looks very cheap..."

All in all, there was not a single piece of jewelry design that she liked.

After reaching the last drawing, Cheryl angrily threw the whole stack of papers on the table.

"Are you kidding me? It's all rubbish. The pink diamond necklace you designed for Nicole looks a hundred times better than any of these drawings. What? Is it that you think I'm not as beautiful as Nicole, so you don't want to design good jewelry for me?"

Eliana knew that she shouldn't raise her voice against a client, so she took a deep breath and patiently explained, "Miss Gibson, all our clients are important to us, and we pay equal attention to every one of them. The reason why the pink diamond necklace was so outstanding was because there happened to be a priceless pink diamond as the focal point at that time."

"So are you saying that Nicole deserved such a priceless diamond and I don't?"

Cheryl was so furious that she got up from the chair.

It was only then that she took a clear look at Eliana's face.

"It's you!" Cheryl screamed, horrified by the fact that the designer in front of her was the same woman who had caught her with her sugar daddy earlier.

"Well... Nice to meet you, Miss Gibson," Eliana said awkwardly, feeling a little embarrassed.

After all, it turned out that half an hour ago, she had accidentally discovered her new client's big secret. And now, she still had to work for her.

"Janetta, I don't want this lady to design the bracelet

for me. I don't think she's a good designer. Call the Moran Group and ask them to send me a new designer right now!"

Burning with rage at the memory of Eliana discovering her secret earlier, Cheryl immediately took her as her enemy.

'It's bad enough that this designer caught me earlier, but she's also familiar with Nicole. It's not safe for me to keep her around me,' Cheryl thought to herself.

But Eliana was no pushover. She knew clearly that Cheryl wanted to take this opportunity to vent her anger.

"Miss Gibson, I advise you to rethink your decision. Just now, I saw a woman who looked like you with a middle-aged man. What is it that they were doing? Ah—"

"Shut up!" Cheryl interrupted sharply, wishing she could cover Eliana's mouth with her hand.

She was so frightened that her face turned pale.

"Oh, well, I forgot," Eliana said with a light smile, playing dumb.

She knew that Cheryl understood what she was saying.

"Fine, let's have it your way. Janetta, I changed my mind. She can stay here. Give Miss Pierce my design requirements right now!" Cheryl said through gritted teeth.

Her beautiful face was twisted in anger.

She couldn't stand the thought of letting someone like

Eliana threaten her, but she also had no choice but to bear it. After all, Eliana knew her secret.

When Janetta saw Cheryl give in to Eliana after just a few words from the latter, her curiosity was naturally aroused.

Janetta had been with Cheryl for a long time and knew her like the back of her hand, but even she couldn't handle her sometimes. 'It's like witchcraft,' Janetta thought to herself.

Eliana didn't know how Cheryl would react to her threat, so she was relieved to hear that she could stay and design the bracelet for her.

She held out her hand to Cheryl and said, "I will design your bracelet as you wish, Miss Gibson. I hope we can cooperate."

If Cheryl didn't cooperate with her, Eliana would play her trump card.

The implication wasn't lost on Cheryl, who forced a smile on her face as she grasped Eliana's hand and shook it. Of course, on the inside, she was burning with hatred for this woman who dared to come out of nowhere and threaten her.

The verbal agreement between the two was as fragile as a glass bottle.

Looking at the sullen expression on Cheryl's face, Eliana knew that this project would not go smoothly.

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When she arrived at the company's gate, she happened to meet Maurice.

He was standing in front of his silver Maybach, as if waiting for someone.

Since Maurice was here, she might as well tell him about Ethan's invitation. She could seek Maurice's opinion regarding the matter.

Eliana gathered her courage and approached Maurice, greeting him, "Mr. Moran, you..."

"Mr. Moran, I'm sorry for being late. Let's hurry up so your grandmother and others don't have to wait too long."

Harriet rushed out of the company building and went straight to Maurice.

Apparently, Maurice was waiting for Harriet.

Eliana immediately stopped in her tracks. She lost the courage to take another step forward.

"Eliana, come here."

Maurice ignored Harriet, who was already beside him. It was as if Eliana was all he could see.

"Oh, Eliana! Are you done with your meeting with your client? I'm sorry for not noticing you earlier. Don't get

me wrong. I'm just going to the Moran family today on behalf of the Stone family to see his grandparents."

Harriet's words were meant to distance herself from Maurice, but they also revealed the Stone family's unusually close relationship with the Moran family.

Eliana realized something when she saw Harriet and Maurice standing next to each other.

Harriet and Maurice were a perfect match. They were of equal social rank, like childhood sweethearts.

Eliana had once been the daughter of a wealthy and powerful family. She knew better than anyone else that a marriage between equally powerful and closely-knit families was common.

It was Evelyn before, but now it was Harriet on the list.

There was a bitter taste in Eliana's mouth. The courage she had just mustered was gone easily. All she wanted to do was to leave.

"I see. Miss Stone, you and Mr. Moran can go now. I have something to deal with in the company, so I'm leaving now."

Eliana then turned around and hurriedly left in an awkward manner.

"Eliana, why are you leaving?"

Maurice was eager to catch up with her.

However, his phone rang abruptly. He picked it up and found that it was a call from his grandfather.

Without answering the call, Maurice knew Earle would

just urge him to go back home.

His grandfather ordered Maurice to bring Harriet there today, or else he should not go home.

Maurice remained silent and immobile.

"Mr. Moran, what's wrong? Your grandfather is waiting for us. Let's go."

Maurice felt annoyed as he looked at Harriet's face.

But he didn't want to defy his grandfather's orders. He had to bring this woman there.

Maurice took a last look at the gate and got into the car with a gloomy face.

Harriet was secretly relieved. For a brief moment, she was terrified that Maurice would really follow Eliana.

But he didn't abandon her in the end, implying that Eliana was not as important to him as his family.

It seemed that his feelings toward Eliana were not that deep. Harriet laughed inwardly at the realization.

Meanwhile, Eliana went back to her desk.

The working hours had just ended. Lilian and her other colleagues in the Design Department were about to leave.

Seeing that Eliana ran back with a pale face, Lilian felt very satisfied.

Eliana must have been bullied by Cheryl. She deserved it.

"Eliana, it's time to get off work. Why didn't you go home directly and instead come back here?" Lilian

asked purposefully.

"I just have a lot of work to do and need to work extra hours," Eliana responded.

Since she was so stubborn, she had to face the consequences.

Lilian snorted and rolled her eyes. It was obvious that she was up to no good.

Another female colleague opened her mouth to say something, but Lilian shook her head, stopping the woman.

"Then we're leaving now," Lilian said, turning around.
"Good luck with working overtime."

Unfortunately, Eliana didn't raise her head, so she missed Lilian's strange smile.

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Chapter 277 Pay A Visi



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Corbin was driving the car. Maurice sat in the passenger seat, leaving Harriet alone in the back seat.

There was an awkward atmosphere in the car.

Since getting in the car, Maurice had been thinking about Eliana.

Eliana had just come back to the company. Did she go to work somewhere else today? She had just returned to work for the company. Why did she have to go out today?

Was... was someone making things difficult for her again?

At the thought of it, Maurice looked at Harriet in the back row.

"Did Eliana go outside for work?"

Harriet was taken aback at first, but she quickly recovered and nodded.

"Yes, Miss Pierce is assigned to be the designer for a popular female star, who is as well-known as Nicole. She went there in person to show respect. Don't worry, Mr. Moran. I simply admire Miss Pierce's abilities, so I delegated such an important project to her."

Harriet's voice sounded sincere, but she deliberately didn't mention that the star was actually Cheryl.

Maurice frowned and gave Harriet a serious look.

Would she try to get something from him like those stupid women before?

"Let me remind you, it was my grandfather who asked me to take you back to the Moran family today, but only this time. I won't do it again. If you want to visit the Moran family in the future, you can do so on your

own. I have nothing to do with it."

Corbin had been paying close attention to the two, but when he heard Maurice's words, he couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Maurice seemed to be so cold to Harriet. He was so cruel.

Harriet flushed immediately, clearly embarrassed.

She didn't expect Maurice to be this rude towards her in front of another person.

"I see, Mr. Moran. I know that you're always busy. I won't bother you again."

Harriet clenched her teeth and pretended to be considerate.

They finally arrived at the Moran family's mansion after going through a lengthy traffic jam.

Nancy was standing at the door, greeting them warmly.

"Maurice, you are finally here!"

Harriet got off the car and walked up to Nancy. "Long time no see, Mrs. Moran. How are you?"

Nancy smiled at Harriet and said, "You must be the Stone family's daughter. You have grown up and become even more beautiful."

Noticing Nancy's friendly demeanor towards her, Harriet was excited and confident that she would be marrying into the Moran family soon.

Nancy then looked at Maurice behind Harriet and

pulled a long face when she saw him get off the car alone.

"You brat! Why didn't you bring Eliana here? I haven't seen her in quite some time. I really miss her."

Maurice was taken aback at first, but a smile flashed across his face soon after. He immediately softened.

"Grandma, Eliana is busy working. I'll bring her here next time."

"Forget it. It's good to be busy with work. Young people should focus on their careers," Nancy said dismissively, waving her hand. "It's a shame that I can't see Eliana today, though. But I'll just make a video call with her later."

Harriet had no idea that Nancy was so fond of Eliana. The latter seemed to have made a favorable

impression on Nancy.

Harriet's heart sank at the thought, but it was Maurice's attitude that worried her the most.

Her thoughts were consumed by Maurice's gentle expression and the smile that immediately flashed across his face when Eliana was mentioned just now.

This was not good...

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

Chapter 278 Bad Taste



"Ahem..."

Maurice and Nancy's talk was interrupted when Earle unexpectedly came and coughed.

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Maurice and Nancy's talk was interrupted when Earle unexpectedly came and coughed.

He asked Harriet, the woman he wanted Maurice to marry, to visit them today. Maurice and Nancy continued to discuss Eliana, despite this.

"Harriet, I'm very happy to see you. Great. I haven't seen you in a while. The Stone family seems to have raised you to be a well-cultivated individual."

With each glance at Harriet, Earle felt more pleased.

Harriet carried herself with dignity and elegance, and

she acted appropriately throughout. The Stone family had grown rapidly in recent years, and it was now a formidable force in every area.

It was safe to say Harriet deserved Maurice the most. Eliana was nothing like her.

Earle couldn't stop himself from uttering, "You, Harriet, are the only one who can really claim to be a well-bred lady from a well-known family. Your demeanor is unlike that of Eliana, the conceited female in Maurice's company. She lacks decorum, is nasty, and conceals a nefarious agenda..."

"Mr. Moran, do not make such a remark about Miss Pierce." Even though Harriet was overjoyed to hear this, she feigned to be remorseful still. "The Pierce family was a wealthy family for a while, but the bankruptcy of the Pierce Group took its toll on Miss Pierce's parents, who died in an untimely manner.

According to reports, Mr. Gerald Moran was in control of the acquisition of their group. Surely, Miss Pierce would be devastated by this news."

Sneering at this, Earle shrugged his shoulders. "When it comes to business, you may think of it as a battlefield. It's impossible to condemn people for being merciless if one's own skills aren't up to par with those of others."

When Maurice first heard these remarks, he didn't think anything of them, but now he was irritated.

"That's enough, Grandpa," he said, frowning.

"What? I'm not allowed to say anything about her?"

Earle gave Maurice a peek. Earle's disdain for Eliana grew as Maurice acted in this manner.

"Maurice, you've come a long way. You don't look anything like the Moran Group's heir apparently. You should use more caution going forward now that you've found the ring. Never lose sight of the fact that someone is keeping tabs on your every move," Earle snapped and then narrowed his eyes.

To escape Earle's gaze, Maurice did all he could. Earle's statements were obviously not taken seriously by him.

There was a gloomy vibe in the air.

"That's all fine," Nancy abruptly exclaimed. "You are both adults, yet you are obstinate. I'm baffled as to why you're such compelling human beings. There is a visitor present. Come inside and have a meal. My plan for today is to cook for you. You'll be able to sample some of the delectable food I prepare."

Nancy's remarks were always taken seriously by the Moran family. The two men had to temporarily put their differences aside and walk inside the house together.

Harriet offered to help Nancy arrange the table and eagerly followed her into the kitchen to prove she wasn't a couch potato. There were just Maurice and Earle remaining in the living room.

Silas returned at that exact moment.

After he entered the house, he was immediately struck by the strange ambiance. On one side of the couch, Earle had his eyes shut, and Maurice, who was seated on the other side, had a sullen expression.

Silas recognized what had occurred when he saw them.

With his backpack on his back, he approached Earle and said, "Great-grandpa, have you found him another formidable woman?"

Silas squinted at Maurice. When this happened before, it was usually because his great-grandfather had arranged for a girlfriend for Maurice, but Maurice didn't like the female that Earle had selected for him. Silas had become used to such occurrences due to the frequency with which they had occurred.

"Silas, you're still a kid, so don't worry about it. Your lack of comprehension is obvious." Earle tried to dismiss his words.

'Hmm,' thought Silas, shaking his head. "Really? Your terrible taste, I believe, is to blame."

Earle was stricken mute after hearing Silas's

comments.

These statements delighted Maurice, who responded with a broad grin. The living room regained its tranquil feel.

Maurice had a sudden spark of inspiration.

He rose up with a glitter in his eyes and whispered to Silas, "We are planning to eat, Silas. I'll take you upstairs and put your backpack there."

Silas could only think of one thing as he frowned.

Something wasn't right with Maurice!

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THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 279 Maurice's Son



Staring deep into Maurice's steely eyes, Silas had a feeling that this man must be thinking of a bad idea. Staring deep into Maurice's steely eyes, Silas had a feeling that this man must be thinking of a bad idea.

"Well, okay."

He silently followed Maurice upstairs, and the pair went inside the boy's room.

"Go ahead and tell me what you want me to do," Silas said bluntly while looking up at Maurice.

'What a smart boy!'

Maurice raised his eyebrows and chuckled to himself.

After a few seconds, he bent down and whispered something in Silas' ear.

The bright young boy was very calm, but then his expression slowly changed. At last, he was so shocked at Maurice's instructions that he could not close his mouth.

Did Maurice actually want him to do that?

Biting his lip in thought, he paused for a moment to assess the situation as a fierce struggle ensued inside Silas' mind.

Finally, he came up with his own idea.

"I can help you out, but on one condition."

"Alright. Tell me."

"After I've done my part in assisting you, I want to go to my friend's home for a sleepover."

Silas was a child of principle. If Maurice didn't agree to his terms, then the little boy would not help him.

"We have a deal," Maurice gamely agreed.

'Hooray!'

Resisting the urge to smile in satisfaction, Silas tried hard to suppress the joy in his heart. As long as he completed the task, he could go to Eliana's house to play with the twins.

It only took a couple of minutes for the uncle and nephew to reach an agreement.

Following Maurice's plan, Silas went downstairs and walked straight to the kitchen.

At the same time, Harriet emerged from the kitchen with a hot dish in her hands.

"Hold it right there! Who are you? What are you doing inside my home?"

Silas deliberately rushed to Harriet and shouted while pointing a finger at her bewildered face.

'Who is this kid?'

Harriet lowered her head and stared at Silas in confusion.

"Come with me." Silas tugged at Harriet's arm and led her to the hallway.

Harriet had no clue what was going on, so she didn't dare act rashly. Putting down the steaming dish on

the table, the puzzled woman followed Silas.

Each servant they met along the way would lower their head and bow to Silas respectfully, which made Harriet even more confused.

'Who on earth is this child?'

Silas didn't stop walking until the two of them entered a small garden filled with colorful flowers.

The pair stood across from each other, and Silas looked at Harriet from head to toe. "I heard you're the woman my great-grandpa found for my dad, right?"

'What did he just say? How am I connected to his dad? Who the heck was he talking about?'

"Kid, I have no idea what you're saying. You must have me mistaken for a different woman," Harriet

exclaimed in surprise.

"Could you stop pretending? My dad is the CEO of the Moran Group. His name is Maurice Moran. Does that ring a bell? I think you want to end up marrying him." Silas looked up at Harriet with contemptuous eyes.

The boy's father was Maurice?

"That's impossible!" Harriet blurted out. "Mr. Moran is not a married man. How could he possibly have a son?"

"What do you call me then? He's been a father for several years now. It's just that I have been hidden away from public view for my own protection," Silas explained in a serious tone.

Although Silas was quite a convincing actor, Harriet

still didn't believe the child, who suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

"Silas, what are you doing out here? Come back inside, son. Dinner is ready."

Right on cue, Maurice walked outside and called for the little boy.

"Hello, Dad!"

Silas trotted towards Maurice happily, and the handsome man gently stroked his hair.

Observing the pair who shared a striking resemblance, Harriet began to doubt her initial belief.

If they were not father and son, how could they look so alike? Maybe the kid was telling the truth after all.

Maurice continued to play his part in their elaborate act. Grinning fondly at the boy, he carried Silas in his arms and said to the dazed Harriet, "It's good that you have met Silas. I guess the two of you would've crossed paths sooner or later anyway."

His sincere words broke through Harriet's defenses and completely turned her into a believer.

This little boy was really Maurice's son.

The mind-boggling revelation that Maurice already had a child with another woman dealt Harriet a heavy blow, so she was rendered speechless and absent-minded during the meal. She didn't even notice Earle speaking to her.

This happened several times. Even Earle began to frown. He didn't know why the person who had seemed so friendly and personable had suddenly

become like this.

Knowing the truth, Silas couldn't help but snicker. Maurice immediately glared at him.

After dinner, Harriet made up an excuse to leave early. There were so many concerns running through her mind that she needed to be alone. The dazed woman told herself she had to think things over for a bit.

Getting married to Maurice was a dream of hers, but she didn't want to be the stepmother of another woman's kid.

Earle became even more dissatisfied. He had always held Harriet in high regard. She was a lady from an eminent family, who supposedly knew the proper manners and rules. But now, he could see her true character. She wasn't a good match for his grandson.

The absent-minded Harriet didn't notice the unmistakable disappointment in Earle's eyes, and Nancy didn't intend to ask her to stay any longer. She said a few polite words and let Harriet go.

As soon as Harriet left, Nancy immediately pulled Maurice aside and handed him her phone.

"Make a video call to Eliana. I trust you know how to court a girl, right?"

Nancy patted Maurice's shoulder with a serious face.

"Oh, alright. I'll call her."

Maurice took Nancy's phone and pressed Eliana's number.

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THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 280 Be In Danger



When the lights were turned on, the whole building of the Moran Group was silent, with just Eliana working overtime. It was getting close to ten o'clock by the time she approved the initial draft of the bracelet.

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Time was not on her side! Eliana rose to her feet and started to gather her things, wanting to leave work immediately.

Her phone rang out of nowhere in the eerily calm building.

Who could have contacted her so late in the night? Eliana pulled out her phone as she walked out of the office.

It was Nancy's video call request.

She then realized that she had not seen Nancy in quite some time.

Without delay, she answered the video call, "Mrs. Moran... Maurice?! Why are you the one calling?"

The person that appeared on the screen was Maurice, not Nancy.

"Did you not see the text messages I sent you?"

Text messages?

Eliana left the video interface. After that, she discovered that Maurice had truly sent her multiple messages, asking if she could arrange a video call and informing her that his grandma wanted to see her.

However, she was too preoccupied to see the messages sooner.

"Mr. Moran, what's up? It's just now that I'm getting home from work. When I was preoccupied, wasn't it natural that I would miss the messages?"

Immediately after her remarks, she proceeded to the elevator and punched the down button.

"Preoccupied? Are you still in the firm at this time?"

"Indeed, I've been working beyond my normal schedule up to this point. When you have an employee like me, you might be secretly pleased as a boss."

Maurice and Harriet returned to the Moran family's home with smiles on their faces as she worked extra here.

Eliana's heart sank as she contemplated this.

In the midst of their conversation, the elevator was about to come.

How long had Eliana been working overtime? How was she still in the company?

At ten o'clock, the Moran Group's building would lose electricity for maintenance, and Maurice realized that it was nearly 10 o'clock.

Fuck!

Maurice's eyebrows furrowed and he said, "Eliana! Listen to me! Don't go in the elevator at this time."

It was nevertheless too late for him to say so.

The elevator arrived.

And Eliana walked inside it.

"What was that?"

Eliana failed to hear what Maurice had just said. When she turned her head again, the elevator door had closed and it had begun to descend.

A few stories down, the elevator froze and would not go again. The surrounds were engulfed in darkness.

"The hell!"

Eliana's screamed as a result of her being startled by the sudden darkness. Her legs began to tremble as a result of her terror. She squatted down while holding her head. Even her phone tumbled to the floor after slipping from her grasp.

The video chat on the phone abruptly ended due to a lack of reception.

What had gone wrong?

Eliana had no idea what was happening. With little light to guide her, she strained to locate her phone on the floor.

She carefully stood up with her back against the elevator wall after swiftly turning on the flashlight on

her cell phone.

Eliana spotted the notification of a power outage and maintenance on the elevator wall in the low light of her cell phone. According to the notice, the electricity would be turned off for maintenance from 10:00 p.m. tonight to 6:00 a.m. in the morning.

The last clause was highlighted in red.

"Don't use the elevator within the designated time period."

The sight of it left Eliana in a state of disbelief. She could not refrain from cursing, "Fuck this! Why didn't you install a caution sign in front of the elevator?"

Who in the devil placed that notice inside? Didn't they realize that such an essential notification needed to be displayed outside the elevator for everybody to

see?

As soon as she had stepped inside the elevator, warnings were of no use anymore.

In a fit of hysteria, the elevator went down as soon as she finished cursing.

"God!" Eliana let out another scream.

Now she was really scared.

"Eliana! Eliana! Eliana!"

Maurice couldn't get through to Eliana when the video conversation was abruptly cut off.

Beep! Beep!

Damn! Eliana was still in the firm. Clearly, she was in

danger.

Fear gripped Maurice as he clutched his phone desperately.

"Maurice, what's the matter?"

Nancy, too, noticed something was amiss when she saw her grandson's pale face.

"Grandma, there's a chance Eliana's in danger. I'm going to the company right now to look for her."

When Maurice finished speaking, he dashed out of the door like a wind gust.

'Eliana, hang on... I'll be right there.'

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