

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 14 A Minor Incident

Feeling Eliana's gaze on his back, Maurice turned around.

"What?" he asked. Startled by his sharp, cold gaze, Eliana took a step backward and almost kicked over the coffee. – "Nothing. I was just wondering which floor we were on," she stammered, staring at the button to avoid his eyes. Remembering that she was asked to clean his office the last time, she answered his question more cautiously. However... She suddenly felt that his voice was strangely familiar. Why did his voice sound exactly like Preston's? When she had been to the CEO's office the last time, she had felt the same way. But since it had been so chaotic that day, she had no time to dwell on that thought. Although Maurice and Preston seemed to look different, it was clear that they had the same voice. Eliana peeked at his phone and was about to send another message to Preston to test if Maurice was Preston. She quickly typed her message, but just when she was about to send it, the elevator stopped. "We've reached the Design Department," Corbin kindly reminded her. Eliana looked up and found that the elevator had indeed stopped at her floor, so she thanked Corbin, picked up the coffee, and walked past Maurice in a hurry. She still had not sent the message to him yet. As the elevator continued to ascend to the top floor, more people got off, leaving Corbin and Maurice alone... Maurice smiled for just a moment, thinking of Eliana, before he became his usual cold self. "Is she really that free?" How did she have the time to go out and buy coffee? "Well, according to the tradition of the Design Department, it is customary for the newcomer to do such chores and errands for the seniors," Corbin explained Maurice's expression darkened when he heard those words, but he didn't say anything. He immediately pressed the button "12". At the same time, Eliana gave the coffees to her colleagues, and the office immediately came alive. Before long, the door to the director's office flung open. With a cup of coffee in her hand, Gabrielle pointed at Eliana, and said in a sarcastic tone, "I've already told you that I'm sensitive to gluten. Did you purposely buy me coffee that contains oat milk? What are you trying to pull, Eliana?" Eliana took the coffee cup from her, checked the label, and found that it indeed contained oat milk. Those who were sensitive to gluten could face serious issues if they consumed it. But she could not remember Gabrielle mentioning that she was allergic to it at all. Eliana frowned, thinking about it. "Everyone, check whether Eliana has gotten you something that you're not supposed to consume." Gabrielle sneered in her heart, determined to put Eliana in her place. "It is true that we were in a conflict before, but that doesn't mean you can try to kill me for revenge!" Gritting her teeth, Eliana was about to explain when she suddenly felt a pain in her elbow. Her pain caused her to accidentally pour her coffee over Gabrielle.

"Ah!" Gabrielle screamed.

Her tight white shirt was stained with the coffee and her hair was ruined. The coffee dripped down from the ends of her hair and fell to the floor.

She felt as though Eliana had disgraced her in front of the Design Department. “Eliana!” When Gabrielle was about to curse her, she saw a man standing behind her and immediately swallowed her words. “Mr. Moran! It is so nice to meet you, sir!” She greeted Maurice politely. Gabrielle quickly took a tissue to wipe her face. “That b***h!” she cursed Eliana in her heart. After all, she was the reason she looked so undignified in front of Maurice now.

Everyone else in the office also held their breaths the moment they saw Maurice. A few seconds later, they began to talk among

themselves in low murmurs.

“Why has Mr. Moran come to the Design Department?”

“He is so handsome...”

“Shh! Keep your voice down!” Hearing their whispers, Eliana turned around stiffly. Was it Maurice who caused her to spill the coffee?

Oh my god!’ She could not help but sigh, wondering why he had set her up and put her in such an awkward position.

She could almost imagine Gabrielle torturing her in the future. But the moment she saw Maurice, she pretended to be obedient. After all, she could not afford to offend the CEO of the company.

She would rather confront Gabrielle than Maurice.

Gabrielle forced an obsequious smile and asked, “Mr. Moran, what brings you here?”:

“Stay away from me. You are dirty.” Maurice stepped back in disgust.

Gabrielle’s expression froze. Her mind went blank. She could not believe that Maurice had just humiliated her in front of

everyone. “The Moran Group doesn’t recruit incompetent people and we don’t ask employees to run errands like buying coffee.” Maurice’s eyes were so cold that everyone felt a sudden drop in temperature inside the office. “If you ask her to buy coffee again, then you will get fired.” The Design Department fell silent and no one said a word until he walked out of the office area.

But Corbin looked at his phone and said, “Gabrielle, Mr. Moran wants you to buy coffee for all the colleagues of the Design

Department for the next three months.”

Gabrielle couldn't believe her ears. "But I'm the director!"

"This is the second time you have questioned Mr. Moran's decision." said Corbin coldly. Gritting her teeth with a hateful glare, she did not dare to complain anymore. Ignoring her, Corbin walked out of the office. Looking at the stunned Gabrielle whose makeup was smudged, Eliana could not help but smile. It was karmic retribution that Gabrielle deserved!

Relieved, Eliana walked back to her desk briskly. As soon as Corbin walked out of the office, he saw Maurice smiling. Ever since Eliana had joined the company, Maurice smiled more often. Seeing that, Corbin could not help but wonder if he was doing okay.

5/5 - (1 vote)