

## The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

### Chapter 20 The Devil Uncle

When Eliana arrived at the bakery, Kimora was there waiting for her with the twins.

“Mommy!” Aileen’s eyes lit up immediately and she threw herself into Eliana’s arms. Eliana hugged her daughter tightly with one hand, while she held out the other to Adrian, who was walking towards them calmly. “Why didn’t you tell Kimora when you went out? We were so scared!” The twins exchanged glances and stuck out their lower lips simultaneously, looking like two dolls. It seemed they hoped to get away with it: But Eliana didn’t buy it, not even for a second. She even pulled a long face and said, “Why won’t you tell me?”: Seeing that the children were still silent, she released them and stood up gloomily. Adrian realized that his mother got angry. He quickly grabbed the hem of Eliana’s clothes and said, “Mommy, don’t be angry. I’ll tell you everything.” Finally, Eliana squatted down and looked at her son attentively. “Adrian!” Aileen wailed-in-an attempt to stop her brother from spilling the beans. “Aileen and I wanted to surprise you.”-Adrian patted his sister’s head while looking at Eliana with his big, round eyes. “Mommy, it’s almost your birthday. We wanted to buy a big cake!” “Adrian, since you’ve said it already, it’s not a surprise anymore!” Aileen whined, her eyes filled with tears. Eliana felt as though her heart was filled to the brim with love from her children. Deeply touched, she sighed emotionally. She held out her arms and the twins Mished towards her. The three embraced each other tightly while Eliana kissed them repeatedly. “I’m-sorry. I lost my temper just now.” Aileen burst into a wide grin. “It’s okay, Mommy! We forgive you!” “It’s our fault. We sneaked out and made you worried,” Adrian added sulkily. On their way home, Eliana held each of their hands as the three walked in a line. “What do you want for your birthday, Mommy?” Aileen asked, jumping up and down. “Mommy will like whatever you give me.” “Then... What about a handsome daddy?” “Aileen cupped her cheek and smiled giddily. “I just saw Silas’s uncle. He was so handsome! Do you want him to be your boyfriend, Mommy?”. Eliana was at a loss whether to burst into tears or laughter. Out of the blue, Adrian grabbed her hand tightly with both hands, like a lion protecting its cub. “No! Mommy is ours and ours alone!” “Don’t worry, little one. Mommy will always be yours,” Eliana comforted him gently. Seeing that her son’s expression softened, she asked, “Who is Silas? Your classmate?” “Yes.” Adrian sighed. “But his life is too sad. His parents are dead. He lives with his devil uncle now.” “Devil... uncle?” Eliana asked with confusion. Aileen shook her head disapprovingly. “But when we met just now, his uncle was very nice and handsome and gentle-like a prince! He’s not a devil at all!” Adrian frowned deeply. “You idiot. You can’t judge a man by his appearance.” “What did you just say? I’m not an idiot!” Aileen glared at her brother and the two twins started to fight. Night fell and the moon crept up high in the sky. Eliana finally tucked the children up in bed and gave each of them a goodnight kiss. When they drifted off to sleep, she crept out of their room quietly. Recalling what had happened at the club, she suddenly pulled out her phone to call Preston. She had left in such a rush earlier that she didn’t know what had happened to Preston. Did the owner of the Imperial Golden Club punish him? After all,

he beat up an esteemed guest and left the private room in shambles. Surely he would be asked to take responsibility

Eliana tried dialing his number, but no one answered, so she could do nothing but leave him a few messages. Minutes passed and she didn't receive a reply. She frowned more and more tightly. What could've happened? Could Preston have been locked up?

Or was he beaten so hard that he couldn't even move? As her mind raced, Eliana sank into bed and sighed. Despite her active mind, her body was exhausted and sleep soon overtook her

"Preston Hmm..." Eliana's breath suddenly quickened. In her dreams, her lips were pressed against Preston's. The man's tongue forced itself into her mouth, dancing with her own tongue, arousing the passion that was once dormant in her body. His hands reached under her clothes, skillfully unlatching her bra and grabbing at her plump b\*\*\*\*s. In a daze, Eliana felt like her body was on fire. She opened her misty eyes and saw that the man in front of her... It was... Maurice!?

His half-closed eyes were so deep, as if they were intoxicated. She trembled under his touch, feeling hot all over.

But she felt something was wrong.

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