

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 24 Fired

“No!”

Eliana’s heart started banging against her chest and her face grew hot. At a loss, she froze on the spot. Maurice stopped and looked into her eyes, which were very close to his. There seemed to be a playful light in his eyes, but his voice was still ice-cold.

“What’s wrong?” The man reached out his hand to her, but instead of helping her, it went into the pocket of his suit jacket and pulled out a cell

phone.

Embarrassed, Eliana gritted her teeth in anger and struggled to stand up, leaning on the wall. Maurice stood up and looked around. His expression suddenly darkened. All of a sudden, the colleagues present immediately shut up and didn’t dare to gossip any longer. They all lowered their heads in fear.

“Who can explain what happened?” Maurice gestured at the diamonds on the floor and looked around at the passers-by coldly. Gabrielle clambered to her feet and hurried to explain, “Mr. Moran, this is all Eliana’s fault. She was angry at me, so she deliberately damaged the Design Department’s sample to vent her anger.” “Miss Aston, look!” With her red lips slightly parted, Eliana pointed at the surveillance camera nearby. “Oh, please. Everyone present can attest that it was you who damaged the sample.”

Gabrielle’s voice faltered slightly, but she couldn’t give in, especially with so many people watching. “You’re fired,” Maurice said, his voice as plain as day. Gabrielle was elated to know that the CEO was on her side. She raised her eyebrows and looked at Eliana smugly. “Did you hear that? Eliana, you’re fired. Now, get out!” “It’s you who should get out.” Maurice cast her a cold glance. Gabrielle was shocked. She felt as if her soul left her body. Staring at Maurice blankly, she said feebly, “Mr. Moran, I’m the

director of the Design Department! I’ve worked for your company for so many years...”

If she was fired by the Moran Group, no other company in the industry would dare to hire her. What the hell had she done wrong? Gabrielle suddenly turned to Eliana with a crazed look in her eye. “You b***h! This is all your fault! You made me lose my job!”

Startled, Eliana took a step back subconsciously, but a sharp pain shot up from her foot and she nearly lost her balance again. Before she fell, Maurice held her back with his big palm and looked at Gabrielle coldly. “Throw her out,” Corbin ordered in a low voice and waved at the nearby bodyguards. Two bodyguards in black stepped forward and grabbed Gabrielle by her arms. “No, no...” Gabrielle struggled and kicked madly. In her attempt to escape, her hair and clothes were disheveled, making her look like a crazy woman. She even kicked away one of her high heels. Her shrill begging and whimpering gradually faded away in the distance, while the other colleagues were left stunned. “Do you want to leave with Gabrielle?” Corbin’s voice brought everyone back to their senses. The crowd immediately dispersed. Eliana also wanted to take the

opportunity to make her escape, but just as she took one step forward, Maurice h****d his finger into her collar. “And where do you think you’re going?” “Err, what else can I do for you, Mr. Moran?” She looked back at him awkwardly, her heart beating fast. Was he planning to punish her again? The man raised his chin slightly and ordered, “Pack up the sample. One diamond missing, you’ll have to clean the office for ten days.”

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Chapter 25 Satisfy Your Needs

Today had been a rough day. Everyone kept stealing glances at Eliana whenever she wasn’t looking. And whenever she raised her head, everyone would look away quickly and tap away at their keyboards loudly. After what seemed like an eternity, it was time to get off work: Eliana finally turned on her phone, but there was still no news from Preston

100 It had been so long. Even if he was busy entertaining his customers, he should’ve at least informed her of his safety. But before she could overthink things, a loud horn startled her. Then a taxi screeched to a halt in front of her. When she came to her senses, she found that it was the car she had hailed online. She got inside the car hurriedly and said in an anxious voice, “To the Imperial Golden Club.” When she arrived at her destination, Eliana dialed Preston’s number again as she walked inside the club.

The lobby, was bustling with people. Confused for a moment, she trotted-towards the private room where Preston often stayed. Holding her breath, she pushed the door open and was greeted by the thin back of a man... “Preston! Are you okay?” Eliana asked anxiously, rushing to the man and grabbing his arm. The man turned around and looked at her. He had a handsome face with especially charming eyes. To her surprise, it wasn’t Preston D**n it! “Miss Torres?” The man smiled charmingly, taking Eliana’s hand. It was as if his touch electrocuted her. Eliana quickly withdrew her hand, muttering a hasty apology. “I’m sorry. I mistook you for someone else. I’m not Miss Torres.” The man raised his eyebrows and smiled at her warmly. “Then who are you looking for? Who could be so lucky to receive such a beautiful lady?” When Eliana met his flirtatious eyes, she was pulled into a trance.

Since this man was able to flirt with her so easily, he must’ve been a peer of Preston’s. Realizing this, she asked tentatively, “Did someone get into a fight in this private room recently?” “Yes. Our boss was so angry that he broke the troublemaker’s leg and threw him out.” Eliana’s heart sank to her stomach. Could the troublemaker be Preston? She looked at the man anxiously and asked, “Do you know anyone named Po-”

Before she finished her sentence, the man’s hand reached for her slender waist. “What do you think you’re doing? Don’t touch me!” Eliana swatted his hand away quickly. Unfortunately for her, the man didn’t take her rejection too seriously. He grinned at her and whispered, “It seems my client won’t make it to our appointment, so I’m free now. If you are in a hurry, I can satisfy your needs...” “No, thanks.” Rolling her eyes, Eliana

turned around to leave, Unexpectedly, the man slipped his arms around her waist, leaned over from behind, and whispered in her ear, "Don't go. I can

give you a discount if you want." "Let me go!" His breath sent goose bumps all over her body. Springing into action, Eliana stomped on his foot hard. The man winced in pain, but he didn't let her go. Instead, he flung her onto the sofa and asked flirtatiously, "Miss, do you like it rough? Then I have a lot of tricks for you." Being pressed against the sofa, Eliana struggled like mad. "I'm not here for that! Let me go! Help!" Eliana tried her best to push him away, but the man easily overpowered her. Suddenly, she felt air brush past her bare shoulders. The man had pulled off her clothes so quickly she didn't even realize it. His rough hands grabbed her by the chin, holding her in place. "Don't worry. I'll take good care of you." As he spoke, he leaned forward to press his lips against hers. Eliana was so scared that her eyes turned red. Just as she was getting desperate, the weight that was pressing down on her body suddenly disappeared. Before she knew what was happening, the man was flung right into the wall.

Eliana raised her eyes. Preston was standing in front of her like a god. Her fear instantly turned into grievance. She threw herself into his arms without hesitation and cried, "Preston! What happened to you? I was worried sick!" Maurice's eyes were fixed on the scumbag who was about to rape her just now, but his hand gently stroked Eliana's hair. "I was busy. Sorry." He gently straightened up her clothes. All the while, his distressed and rage-filled eyes made Eliana's heart beat fast. "F**k... You- Who the f**k are you?"

Grimacing, the man who was kicked away struggled to his feet. When he recognized the man in front of him, his eyes suddenly went wide with panic and he stumbled backwards as though his legs wouldn't carry him. "You..."

Eliana looked at him in surprise. Why was the man so scared of Preston?

5/5 - (1 vote)