

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 44 Granddaughter-in-law

Eliana could not help but scream in her heart. 'Why is Maurice here?' "Why do you look so surprised?" Flipping his wet hair backwards, he walked towards her with a faint smile. "Don't you remember what happened last night?" 'Last night? Did I have s*x with him again?' Thinking of that, Eliana had a splitting headache. "Last night, I was with my friend..." Her voice grew weaker as she said those words. She had been with Preston the night before, and she had wanted to call Maurice to scold him. "Are you playing dumb now?"

Maurice was not as serious as usual. He waited for her to take the bait patiently. Gulping, Eliana racked her brain and found a breakthrough. "Why am I at your place? And where is my friend?" Maurice raised his eyebrows. However, he kept silent. Anxiety grew in Eliana's heart as she walked to him and questioned, "What did you do to him?" As they got closer, Maurice put his arm around her waist and pulled her into an embrace. "Why are you so worried about him? What's your relationship with him?" Feeling his hot breath on her ear, Eliana felt numb, as though a bolt of electricity had struck her. She struggled with embarrassment, but that did not work at all. "You won't tell me? Alright, then. I will ask my men to deal with him," Maurice threatened in a cold voice. "No! He is my friend," Eliana replied, gritting her teeth "Is that so?" Maurice noticed the flush on her face with an amused look in his eyes. "What kind of a friend is he? Have you slept with him?" Not only had Preston slept with her, he was also the father of her children. However, she did not have any reasons to tell Maurice about it. In the end, she looked away and said, "No.". The room was so quiet that even their breaths could be heard clearly. Maurice pinched her chin and raised her face, forcing her to look into his eyes, which were burning with desire. "Do you like him?" Under his intense gaze, Eliana felt flustered. She looked away and asked, "Who do you think you are? It's none of your business." "I'm someone who wants to sleep with you." Raising his eyebrows with a smile, he said those seductive words. He looked like a dissolute playboy, who had never been in a serious relationship, Eliana pushed him away, thinking that he was being too shameless. "Mr. Moran, I am sure that countless women are dying to sleep with you. Are you really going to pretend like you don't have anyone to have s*x with?" Maurice leaned over and whispered in her ear, "I lack a woman whose size matches mine perfectly, like you." Hearing that, Eliana felt like her brain was about to explode. Her expression darkened at once as she said, "I still haven't settled with you after what happened that day." Maurice sneered, "Who scolded me on the phone yesterday?" Eliana's heart immediately skipped a beat, and she was so nervous that she curled her toes. 'D**n it! Did he really hear it?' Maurice raised her chin and stared deep into her eyes. "Did I not make you happy?" His words left her with a headache. Thinking of the crazy s*x they had that night, she could not help but regret it. "Answer my question." Maurice's expression darkened as he pinched her chin harder, making her frown in pain. She had actually called him yesterday to ask him if he had forced her father to die. However, she had been afraid of hearing him admit it or deny it. As she felt really irritable, her face and eyes turned red. Lowering her head, she bit his neck. And she exerted so much force that she heard him hiss in pain. In a voice as gloomy as the devil's, he warned, "You have to pay the price for biting me..." But before

he finished his words, he felt a hard slap across his back. It was Nancy. "You brat! How could you bully her again?" With a frown, Maurice let go of Eliana. The playful look in his eyes disappeared as he turned around and held Nancy's hand. "Grandma, be gentle. Be careful not to hurt your hand." Eliana was dumbfounded. She never thought Maurice could be so gentle or obedient. Nancy snorted arrogantly. Looking at her grandson, who was only wearing a bathrobe, she frowned, and asked, "Why aren't you dressed? Go inside and put on your clothes." Maurice glanced at Eliana, who looked like she was watching a play, before he went back to his room with a sullen look. Seeing that, Eliana almost burst into laughter. She reminded herself that evil needed to be punished by a bigger evil. But the moment she turned around, she saw Nancy cautiously approaching her with a concerned look. Smiling sweetly, Nancy said earnestly, "Girls must be careful when drinking outside." Surprised, Eliana sniffed her clothes and asked, "Do I still smell of alcohol?" "No. But I was also here when you came here last night." Nancy then took Eliana's hand and led her to the living room. "Good girl. Now, come and sit with me." Thinking that she had seen her drunk, Eliana could not help but feel embarrassed. She had lost face in front of Maurice's grandmother. Nancy was very talkative. She held Eliana's hand as she began to ask her questions. Eliana was confused by her kindness. Soon, Maurice walked out of his room, neatly dressed. Looking at him, Eliana subconsciously shrank back. Nancy patted the back of her hand to comfort her and smiled. "Wait here for a while." Before she could answer, Nancy stood up and pulled Maurice aside. "What's the matter?" Maurice looked puzzled. Nancy hissed, "I asked you to bring her over to give her an explanation. What on earth did you do to make her so afraid of you?" Hearing that, Maurice fell silent. Seeing that, Nancy shook off his hand. "You're not going to tell me? Then I'll ask her." However, Maurice stopped her. "She is just mad at me, so let me coax her." "You sure have to," Nancy replied with a satisfied nod. "Women should be spoiled. I don't want to see you bullying her again." Maurice sat down next to Eliana and said in a low voice, "Do me a favor. Grandma knows that we had s*x, and now she wants me to be responsible for you." Eliana took a glance at Nancy, who was looking at them vigilantly. She felt like it was finally time for her to take revenge. She straightened her back, narrowing her eyes at Maurice. "A favor? Didn't you just threaten me a moment ago, Mr. Moran?" Maurice gritted his teeth, thinking that Eliana was really smart to be using the situation to benefit herself. But instead of getting anxious, he whispered in her ear, "My grandmother doesn't change her mind once she fixes her mind on something. Now, you have to help me deal with her, or you won't be able to leave." Was he threatening her again? Eliana took a deep breath. When she looked at him again, she held his arm and shouted in a distressed tone, "What did you just say? Your grandma doesn't like me?" Maurice raised his eyebrows in amusement as he rolled his eyes at her. "He was talking nonsense. I like you a lot." Nancy had been listening to them the whole time. She immediately pushed Maurice Granadaugnter-in-law away and sat next to Eliana. Hugging Eliana, she said with a kind smile, "If Maurice ever scolds you, don't be depressed. Just tell me. I will be your backup and teach him a lesson!" She then glared at Maurice fiercely. Nancy was being so warm and gentle to her. Eliana looked into her eyes. Her affection was like a warm spring that was wrapping itself around her, making her sink into comfort. Mixed feelings appeared in Eliana's heart and her eyes turned red. Maurice might not be a good man for her, but he definitely had a

loving and kind grandmother. "Oh! Why are you crying?" Upset, Nancy quickly took out a piece of tissue and handed it to Eliana. "I was just thinking of my family." Eliana wiped her tears away and gave Nancy a sweet smile. "Grandma, can I hug you?" "Of course, you can!" Nancy's heart melted. She gently patted Eliana on the back. "It's not easy for a woman to make a living outside. I will be your grandmother from now on. If you have any grievances or troubles, then please come to me." "Hmm," Eliana replied in a low voice, hugging her. Seeing that, Maurice could not help but admire her acting skills. Nancy looked at him sharply and said, "Maurice, I will think of her as my granddaughter-in-law from now on. You must take good care of her."

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Chapter 45 A Stingy Man

Nancy and Eliana talked for a very long time. It wasn't until night fell that Nancy finally bade goodbye and left. The second she stepped out, Eliana's sweet smile vanished, as if it was never there in the first place. She turned to Maurice and said to him in a robotic tone devoid of any emotions, "Our cooperation is over. Don't forget the rewards you've promised me." Her curt and cold tone hardened Maurice's gaze. He hissed icily, "Is that all you care about? Money?" "What else?" Eliana stopped in her tracks and stared at him, scoffing, "Are you saying you'll be responsible for me?" Maurice frowned. "I can do that." "No, thanks. I don't need someone like you to be responsible for me. But if you really want to make up to me, answer my question honestly." Eliana took a deep breath, steeling herself. "Hodge Chadwick talked to you at the dinner party. Has he worked for you?" Maurice's eyes darkened instantly. "Why are you asking that?" How odd. Why was Eliana asking him about Hodge out of the blue? Maurice found it suspicious. Perhaps Gerald told her to pry into something? Eliana was unwavering. Her eyes bore into Maurice's as she pressed in a firm tone, "Answer me, Maurice. It's very important to me."

She looked so serious that Maurice found the whole situation to be delicious irony. As it turned out, she couldn't hide her secret anymore. Maurice wasn't about to answer. Instead, he sneered disdainfully, "That's our company's confidential information. Do you think I have to tell you everything just because you slept with me?" His callous words were such that Eliana felt her entire body heat up from anger. She was so furious that she ended up laughing despite herself. Obviously, she never expected there to be any difference in their relationship even after that night. Maurice's refusal to answer her further strengthened her assumption. She had been right. The ambiguous feelings she harbored for him that had been swirling about at the back of her mind disappeared instantly. Gone were her lingering desires for him. Her heart turned cold, and she no longer cared. Maurice stared down at her, ever cold and imposing. He reminded her icily, "Don't forget, you're an employee of the Moran Group. Behave yourself." "Well then, Mr. Moran. As you refuse to answer, there's no point in me staying in the company. I'll resign. We'll never see each other again after this." Having said that,

Eliana leveled a burning gaze at him. There was not a hint of fear in her eyes, only steely determination.

She should have known better. The Moran Group had strict management, and finding the truth here would be a near impossible task.

Rather than continuing a fruitless effort, it was much better to stop while she could. Right now, it was obvious that any interaction with Maurice was a pointless attempt with a guaranteed failure. Maurice, for his part, was stunned. Never did he imagine she would tell him such words. He was instantly flustered and upset, but quickly recomposed himself. Suppressing his emotions, he maintained his cold front. His eyes were dark and unfathomable, rendering his thoughts unreadable by anyone who looked at him. "So, you're intent on drawing a clear line between us?" "That's right." "What if I don't agree?" It was Eliana's turn to sneer. She scoffed, and replied to him in a voice dripping with mockery. "Oh my, Mr. Moran. Do you enjoy keeping all the women you've had a one-night stand with in your company?" Maurice, annoyed, grabbed her chin and lifted it slightly so that he could look into her eyes. He wished he could read her mind and see exactly what she was thinking. "Tell me, why are you in such a hurry to leave? Perhaps you harbor feelings for me...?" "No." Eliana was quick to cut him off. Despite her firm reply and cold appearance, what she felt on the inside was another story. His question sent her into a fluster and her heartbeat rose rapidly, thumping painfully against her ribcage. Somehow, her throat grew dry and her voice was stuck. She didn't harbor feelings for him, nor did she have a crush on him. She shouldn't. Never! "Goodbye, Maurice."

Having said that, she spun on her heels and left without sparing him another glance. This time, Maurice didn't stop her. He simply remained rooted at the spot and watched quietly as her figure strode out of the villa. As soon as Eliana reached the exit, Corbin stopped her. Corbin gave her a polite nod and said respectfully, "Mr. Moran instructed me to see you off." "That's unnecessary." She immediately refused without missing a beat. Corbin, however, didn't move. Instead, he reminded her patiently, "It's not easy to hail a taxi here." Eliana stopped in her tracks to take a deep breath.

She turned around to head to Maurice's Maybach, which was parked at the garage.

Just as she was about to approach it, however...

She was startled by the sudden roar of ignition. The Maybach drove away and disappeared right before her eyes. "Huh...?" Eliana was left with her jaw hanging. Corbin smiled and pointed at a spot in front of them. "Your ride is over there." In confusion, Eliana's eyes followed the direction he pointed. A bicycle. Before her lay a bicycle.

Eliana was struck dumb, too shocked to say anything.

Gnashing her teeth, she took in a deep breath and hissed, "Corbin."

Corbin kept smiling innocently, not a single change in his expression. "Mr. Moran said that since you have resigned, you no longer have the right to enjoy employee benefits. This bicycle is a free gift from our company. By the way, there's no need to thank him."

Eliana clenched her teeth and made her way towards the bicycle. The moment she held it, the brace fell out of its body and crashed to the ground with a bang. Eliana was rendered speechless from shock. This was unbelievable! She shoved the bicycle away and put it against the wall. No longer wanting to entertain this ridiculousness, she readied herself to leave.

Corbin took the chance to give her another sly reminder. "You'll have to walk about ten kilometers." Eliana turned around one last time, forcing herself to smile ever so sweetly. "I'm very grateful for the reminder." A tiring journey later, Eliana finally reached the kindergarten gate, albeit out of breath. She approached a teacher standing in wait by the gate and asked politely, "Excuse me, but I'm Adrian and Aileen's mother. Have they set off for summer camp?" "Not yet," the teacher replied warmly with a smile. "Oh dear, if it isn't Eliana! What are you doing here?" An obnoxiously high-pitched voice caught Eliana's attention. She looked in the direction of the voice, dreading to see its owner. Erica strutted over proudly in her high heels, holding the delicate hand of a well-dressed little girl.

She shot a disdainful glare at Eliana and sneered arrogantly, "My, are you here to send a child as well? May I know whose child it

is?"