

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 54 Not Understand This Man

"I am not authorized to give you any details about the client right now." Corbin's expression was subtle and his answer was vague. Eliana felt suspicious. However, before she could say anything, Bradly continued, "Why didn't the client come to the Design Department to meet her in person?" Turning his head to look at Bradly, Corbin curled his lips in anger and said, "What are you trying to say? Are you saying that Mr. Moran has to come to you with the client first?" "No! I didn't mean that," Bradly quickly denied. He tilted his head downwards and looked at Eliana, who didn't seem happy at all. He added in a gentle voice, "It's great that a client asked to work with Eliana, but it's up to her whether to accept the project or not. If she doesn't want to do it, I won't force her to accept any arrangement beyond those within the Design Department." "Bradly, do you know what you are talking about?" Corbin's face darkened as he said, "Are you going to make Mr. Moran look bad by turning a client down on behalf of Eliana?" "Well, I'm the director of the Design Department. As such, I have to be responsible for the members of the Design Department," said Bradly, puffing his chest up with a smile on his face. Although Eliana was moved by his words, she didn't want Bradly to get into trouble with Maurice for her sake. She smiled and said, "Bradly, it's okay. I'm willing to meet this client." "All right Go ahead." Bradly gazed at her, his eyes gentle and firm, and added, "Let me know if you need anything." Eliana nodded and then pushed Corbin out. "Mr. Jenkins, let's go. You shouldn't keep Mr. Moran and the client waiting!" The two reached the top floor via the CEO's private elevator. Corbin opened the door of the CEO's office for Eliana. Eliana took each step forward cautiously and eventually found two people sitting on the sofa. Maurice was leaning against the sofa leisurely with a faint smile on his face. There was a woman sitting very close to him. She looked graceful, dressed in a matcha-colored cheongsam. Her hair was coiled up behind her head, adorned with tiny gems. It was clear to see that she had taken the time to dress up. Eliana couldn't hear what she was saying to Maurice because she was speaking in a very low voice. The slit of the cheongsam was noticeably high, and the woman's slender legs were almost rubbing up against Maurice's knees. From a distance, anyone could tell that the two were being very intimate with each other. Without conscious thought, Eliana stopped in her tracks. She felt breathless, almost as if someone had reached into her chest and squeezed her heart. Maurice raised an eyebrow at Eliana contemptuously and said, "Do you need me to tell you to walk closer?" He always sought revenge for the smallest of grievances. Since Eliana didn't seem to have a problem holding Bradly's arm to make him feel jealous, he was going to give her a taste of her own medicine. Stifling her surging emotions, Eliana raised her chin and walked forward. The woman on the sofa turned around and looked at her with a bright smile. "Eliana, you're finally here. Maurice and I have been waiting for you for a while now." Eliana's body froze in an instant. The woman was none other than Evelyn. "When Maurice learned that I want to change a necklace's design, he recommended you. I know we've had some misunderstandings before, but I trust your skills," Evelyn said in a gentle and sincere voice. Her behavior now was significantly different from when they were at the dinner party where it seemed as though she was going to skin Eliana alive. Maurice had never

taken the initiative to talk to her before, but this time, he enthusiastically invited her to the Moran Group. Evelynn felt flattered by his gesture, so much that she even deluded herself into imagining herself as the future Mrs. Moran. Therefore, when she came to the company this time, she had made up her mind to deal with Eliana in a respectable manner. Lowering her eyes slowly, Eliana noticed that Evelynn was leaning against Maurice's shoulder. The man seemed rather calm and he didn't even reject her advances. An inexplicable taste of bitterness spread in Eliana's heart. When they were at the dinner party, Maurice had clearly refused to be close to Evelynn. But today, it looked like he had

completely changed his mind about her. Eliana couldn't understand this man at all. Maurice noticed the change of expression on her face, and a satisfied smirk appeared on his lips. He turned to face Evelynn with tenderness in his eyes and said, "Evelynn, just tell her what you want. You can ask her to come up with any design you want." Evelynn's heart skipped a beat at his words. Up until this moment, she didn't realize that she had been used as a tool for Maurice to make Eliana jealous. She looked at Maurice affectionately and said, "This necklace was made for our engagement ceremony. Although the marriage has been canceled, the Jarvis family and the Moran family have been on good terms for many years, and since Maurice and I still care for each other..."

Eliana interrupted her, "So what kind of design do you want now, Miss Jarvis?"

Evelynn had no choice but to stop. She glanced at Eliana unhappily, but her tone was still gentle as she replied, "I want to change it into a gift for my mother. Can you re-design the necklace? I look forward to seeing what you can do." Eliana knew that there was no room for her to refuse. She smiled and said, "It would be my pleasure." Evelynn smiled back, but her eyes were cold and malicious. "One more thing! I would like to use an Argyle pink diamond on this necklace."

5/5 - (1 vote)

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Chapter 55 An Argyle Pink Diamond

Eliana frowned and quickly reminded Evelynn, "Miss Jarvis, unfortunately, the production of Argyle pink diamonds has been suspended for the time being." "I know. That's why this necklace will be more valuable. Besides, my mother likes Argyle pink diamonds very much," Evelynn said. She then turned around, held Maurice's arm, and looked at him with puppy dog eyes. "You know, she's been depressed ever since our marriage got canceled. If anything can cheer her up, it's this gift." Maurice leaned forward and picked up the teacup from the table. He pulled out his arm quietly, in a calm and friendly manner. "Rest assured. The Design Department will take care of your needs. With both the design and the Argyle pink diamond." "Mr. Moran!" Eliana's eyes widened in astonishment. After all, as far as she knew, the Moran Group didn't have any Argyle pink diamond in stock. Where was she going to find one for the design? Maurice

winked at Eliana and said, "You are the designer in charge of the project. I'm sure you'll come up with something. I'm counting on you." Evelyn sat up straight and cast a meaningful glance at Eliana. "Maurice is such a good man. If only the marriage hadn't been canceled..." Disregarding her gaze, Eliana looked at Maurice without blinking as she said, "Mr. Moran, Argyle pink diamonds are indeed precious, but if we can't find the source of the goods, I'm afraid it will be difficult to complete the project on time. Why don't we try to work with another type of gem instead?" With a sharp clinking sound, Maurice put the teacup down on the table. His face darkened, and his eyes were frosty under his eyebrows, sending shivers down Eliana's body. The tone of his voice was gut-wrenching. "Eliana, hasn't your director taught you to respect the wishes of the client? What qualifications do you have to influence the client's decision?" Eliana's breathing paused. "I'm sorry. I..." Maurice stood up and walked towards her. With his long legs, he strode towards her in his hand-tailored suit. "If this project doesn't go well, I'm going to blame Bradley, since he is the director of the Design Department. His position at the Moran Group depends on this project." "Why? What does this project have to do with him?" Eliana looked at Maurice incredulously. Her fiery glare seemed to burn a hole into his skull. Maurice was so handsome and yet so ruthless. He leaned over and whispered, "What? Do you want Bradley to leave right now?" Eliana couldn't let him drag Bradley down for his problems with her. After all, Bradley was innocent. "Okay, I will take care of the project as required," said Eliana, gritting her teeth. Evelyn walked forward gracefully and shook Eliana's hand, pulling her away from Maurice. She smiled sweetly and said, "Then, please take care of my necklace." Eliana was so angry with Maurice that she didn't even want to speak with this woman anymore. She turned around and was about to leave. However, Maurice stopped her and said, "Please, bring Miss Jarvis downstairs." Blue veins bulged from Eliana's forehead as she gritted her teeth to refrain from acting out. After all, as an employee, it was her duty to obey the orders of her boss. Fortunately, she managed to endure it. Soon, an awkward silence permeated the elevator. Eliana lowered her eyes in silence, praying that the elevator would get to the ground floor quickly. After all, the faster she could get rid of Evelyn, the better it was for the both of them. Suddenly, she heard a sneer. Evelyn had maintained a friendly facade this whole time, but she finally removed her disguise and revealed her true self. "Eliana, every time I thought back to your arrogance at that dinner party, I assumed you were the daughter of some rich and powerful family. However, reality is far more surprising and satisfying. I would have never thought that you are just an ordinary designer working for the Moran Group. You're really good at pretending to be someone you're not."

5/5 - (2 votes)