

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 56 You'd Better Not Tie Your Hair

Eliana replied lightly, "You've gotten better at changing faces." Unfazed, Evelynn smiled carelessly and looked down to inspect her manicure. It was obvious that she didn't take Eliana seriously. "In Maurice's eyes, you are nothing but a toy. You might've slept with him, but he'll always come back to me. What he wants is a woman from the same social rank." Upon hearing this, Eliana's heart sank to her stomach. She recalled how Maurice and Evelynn sat side by side, intimately interacting with each other. As this scene replayed in her mind, she couldn't help but get upset. Eliana turned to look at Evelynn. Her branded clothing and luxury accessories made her look incomparably expensive, as though she inhaled and exhaled money. Eliana was standing in front of her, dressed in a simple office uniform. The juxtaposition was clear. They came from two very different worlds. Noticing the look in Eliana's eyes, Evelynn sneered smugly. But to her surprise, Eliana started to chuckle. "Miss Jarvis, it seems you've been thinking about me sleeping with Mr. Moran. Could it be—are you jealous?" Evelynn's expression changed instantly. "Even though our engagement was called off this time, we'll eventually get married. Why should I be jealous of my fiancée's playthings?" "You'd better wait until you marry into the Moran family before you talk like that," Eliana said calmly. "Why, you—!" Furious, Evelynn narrowed her eyes at Eliana. Just then, Eliana's fake smile disappeared and was replaced with a sharp, cold look. In a low voice, she said slowly, "Allow me to give you some advice, Miss Jarvis. You'd better not tie your hair the next time you see Mr. Moran. He likes s*x when the woman's long hair is draped over her shoulders..." Her voice trailed off. Eliana's taunt clearly got to her. Evelynn's eyes went as wide as saucers and her red lips parted to shriek, "E... li...a... na!" "Ding—!" The elevator doors slid open and Evelynn's shrill voice came out. Some employees who were waiting for the elevator all looked at her in shock. "You've reached the ground floor. Take care, Miss Jarvis." Eliana waved goodbye to her, smiling sweetly. Glancing at all the shocked faces looking at her, Evelynn gritted her teeth angrily. But she suppressed her rage for now, knowing that she should be a gracious hostess of the Moran Group. So she held her chin up high and left in a huff. Eliana heaved a sigh of relief. At least she was able to vent her anger. She made her way back to her desk and sat down, all the while in a daze. Bradley, who happened to walk past her, stopped in his tracks and asked worriedly, "What's wrong, Eliana?" "Bradley..." Eliana felt the urge to weep but found that she had no tears left to cry. Bradley reached out and patted her head gently. "You know you can talk to me, right?" Eliana had never mentioned to him the previous interaction among her, Maurice, and Evelynn. She only talked to Bradley about the details of the project. "Where can I find an Argyle pink diamond that is no longer in production?" Eliana buried her face in her hands, at a loss as to what to do. Bradley frowned, deep in thought. After a while, he said, "Don't be scared. Although Argyle pink diamonds aren't on the market anymore, I'm sure there's someone out there, who has collected a few. I have some connections. I'll help you inquire around it." Surprised, Eliana raised her head to look at him gratefully. Meanwhile, on the top floor of the company, Corbin strode into the CEO's office and handed a document to Maurice. "Mr. Moran, please take a look at this," he said seriously. "Previously, the

capital chain of the Harrison Group was broken, so they resorted to usury. But in the end, the Harrison Group couldn't afford to pay off their debts. Their head came to us a few days ago and offered to sell us a batch of Argyle pink diamonds at an exorbitant price, but was refused by the Project Department." As he listened, Maurice lowered his head and leafed through the document. Despite the warmth of the sunlight, Maurice's fair face looked inexplicably cold. It was as though he was born into a world where people couldn't tear their eyes away from him. After quite a while, he put down the document. "Set an appointment with the head of the Harrison Group." "Alright." After a moment of hesitation, Corbin asked in a low voice, "Should I tell Eliana about this matter?" Maurice chuckled in a deep, masculine way. "No. She will come to beg me for it sooner or later." Corbin smiled wryly, although a shiver ran down his spine, Maurice was definitely someone you couldn't mess with.

4.7/5 - (3 votes)

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Chapter 57 Nana Came Back

Later that afternoon, the school bus came to a halt in front of the kindergarten. Hand in hand, Aileen and Adrian skipped out of the bus like two bunnies. The twins were as picturesque as two porcelain dolls, attracting the attention of many parents in the area.

"Kimora!"

Before Aileen could run away, Adrian grabbed her hand firmly. He dragged her towards Kimora and greeted her politely. Nana was elated to see the twin cuties. She jumped out from behind a pillar and stretched out her arms wide to receive them. "Surprise! Adrian, Aileen, come and hug me!" "Nana!" Aileen's round, doe-like eyes instantly lit up and she pounced into Nana's arms like a cannon ball. Chuckling, Nana caught Aileen and spun around and around excitedly until she felt a little dizzy. Planting many kisses on Aileen's face, she cried, "I missed you so much!" Aileen giggled, tickled by Nana's kisses. Then, Nana put down Aileen and turned to hug Adrian, but the child stubbornly refused her. The boy turned his face away and muttered, "Don't be childish..." But before he could finish his sentence, Nana's hand flew to his mouth and she narrowed her eyes at him playfully. "Don't be so indifferent!" She was so fond of the twins. How could she just accept rejection from Adrian? Adrian rolled his eyes, but eventually relented and walked to her with his arms out. Nana chuckled and hugged him. With both twins in her arms, she gushed happily, "It's been so long, you two! Have you made any new friends?" "Yes!" Aileen immediately poked her head out and started squirming. She pointed to the other side of the kindergarten and shouted, "Over there! That's my friend, Silas!" "Oh, wow! Is that your boyfriend, Aileen?" Nana teased, poking the little girl's butterball belly playfully. Adrian, on the other hand, was having none of it. In a cold voice, he said, "I'll tell Mommy that you made fun of Aileen." Amused, Nana coughed lightheartedly and rubbed his nose. "You're a wise one, aren't you?" She looked down at his fierce expression and wondered why Adrian acted so maturely. Couldn't he act

his age? “Hey, Adrian, Aileen.” Silas approached the twins, all the while looking at Nana curiously. When she saw him, Nana’s eyes lit up. The little boy was dressed so smartly in a suit that seemed tailor fit for him. He had an adorable face, but his expression was far from childish. He looked much calmer and more reserved than his peers. His temperament was comparable to that of Adrian. Birds of a feather flocked together, Nana supposed. Aileen wriggled out of Nana’s arms and leaped to introduce the two of them excitedly. “It’s nice to meet you, Nana,” Silas greeted her with a polite smile. Nana couldn’t help but grin from ear to ear. What a sensible little boy! Delighted, she dug her hand into her pocket, fished out a handful of candies, and put them onto Silas’s small palm. The sweet candies wrapped in brightly colored wrappers were a stark contrast to Silas’s suit, which made him look particularly lively.

Silas looked at the candies in his hand hesitantly. Ever since Aileen asked him to have a taste of candy, things had started to spiral. In just a month, he gained two cavities and was criticized harshly by Maurice. Since then, he had never even touched candy...

“Hey, those are good candies. They’re Aileen’s favorite!” Nana smiled at him warmly when she saw that he didn’t seem to want to eat the candy. Aileen also jumped around him in circles expectantly. “Yes! They’re my favorite! Eat them, Silas!” Silas gulped nervously. “Uhm, but,” “Here. I’ll unwrap them for you.” Nana skillfully peeled the candy wrapper off one of the candy and held it in front of Silas’s little mouth. After wrestling within his heart for a second, Silas relented and opened his mouth wide. However, out of the blue, the candy was slapped out of Nana’s hand and it rolled on the ground. “What the hell do you think you’re doing?” Corbin quickly pulled Silas behind him and looked at the woman warily. “How could you feed another person’s child?” Nana looked up at him in surprise. “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean that,” “She was just giving me candy.” Silas tugged at Corbin’s sleeve and defended Nana hurriedly. “You can’t eat candy from strangers!” Corbin looked at Nana as though she was some kind of predator. This time, Nana frowned. “Hey, don’t you know it’s rude to talk like that?”

How could he call her a stranger?

Aileen had just introduced Silas and her to each other... “Yeah! You’re being rude!” Aileen stuck out her tongue at Corbin while hugging Nana’s leg tightly. Only then did Corbin notice that the twins were also there. He quickly came to his senses and looked at Nana, bewildered. Was she the mother of the twins-Jonathan’s lover? Nana was a good-looking girl, curly hair dangling over her shoulders. Now that she was glaring at him with displeasure, she looked even more imposing and beautiful. She was wearing an expensive dress that came up to her ankles, and her bag was branded. Easily, she attracted a lot of attention. Corbin’s eyes darted around. He saw that some of the parents and teachers were watching their confrontation. Corbin felt as though a spotlight was being pointed at him. Thinking about how fond Maurice was of the twins, he suddenly faltered. Fortunately, he wasn’t a stubborn man and quickly apologized to Nana. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have said that. I was just worried about Silas. Please don’t feed other people’s children out of the blue. What if they get a stomachache?” But to Nana, Corbin’s words sounded more like a threat than an apology. In a fit of rage, she took the twins and turned around to leave immediately. Aileen had told her that Silas

had been living with his uncle, so she guessed that that rude man must be Silas's uncle. How could such a cute and sensible boy have such an impolite and rash uncle? Silas's genes must've been mutated. This man's temperament was far inferior to Silas's. As Nana walked away with Adrian and Aileen, Silas looked up at Corbin coldly. "You shouldn't have said those things to Nana." "Her name is Nana?" Corbin turned to look at the receding figures in the distance. In a huff, Nana angrily carried the twins into the car one by one and then got in the driver's seat. Seconds later, the Maserati zoomed off. They and Eliana arrived home almost at the same time. Having not seen each other for so long, Eliana and Nana hugged each other tightly and shrieked excitedly. It was a while before the two ladies calmed down. When they pulled away from the embrace, Nana looked around Eliana's house with a strange expression. "You live here? It must be hard for you and the kids." "It's not that bad." Eliana smiled and looked affectionately at Adrian and Aileen, who were playing on the sofa. "What the hell are you talking about? This is a dump compared to where you lived abroad. And you're working harder than before, but it seems you're struggling to support your family." Nana relentlessly pointed out her pessimistic situation. With regret, she said wistfully, "It would've been better if you chose to be with Jonathan..."

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Chapter 58 Don't Need To Lie To Me

"Nana!" Eliana interrupted Nana, furrowing her eyebrows at her angrily. With a look of innocence, Nana replied, "Why are you yelling at me?" Eliana winked at her, indicating that the children were listening in on their conversation.

Adrian blinked his eyes at them both and said, "It doesn't matter where we are. As long as we're with Mommy, we will be happy."

"Adrian is right!" Aileen smiled sweetly and rested her head on Adrian's shoulder. "And, we have made new friends." Eliana smiled and kissed her two children on the forehead. Nana looked at them lovingly and said, "Eliana, I envy you. I wish I had cute kids like Adrian and Aileen." "Well, you can have one after you get married to Huey," Eliana said with a chuckle. Nana's face turned a little gloomy. "I don't want a man. I just want a child," she replied as if nothing had happened. Eliana could tell that Nana was just acting as if she wasn't embarrassed with just one glance. It seemed as though she was hiding the real reason as to why she escaped from the wedding. After asking Kimora to put the kids in bed, Eliana took Nana back to her bedroom. "Tell me the truth. Why did you run away from the wedding?" Sitting across from Nana, Eliana stared at her seriously. Nana dodged her gaze and murmured, "...I just didn't like Huey anymore." "What?" Eliana raised her eyebrows in disbelief. "I had no choice but to run away since my parents didn't agree to cancel the wedding." Nana sat up straight and added, "I just can't force myself to marry someone I don't like."

Eliana was silent for a moment. Although Nana seemed to be a hot-tempered person, in fact, she was a proud and sentimental person. She knew that Huey Layton must have

broken Nana's heart, so she ran away from the wedding. All of a sudden, Eliana leaned over and hugged Nana. "It's okay if you don't want to tell me. You don't need to lie to me. I just want you to know that no matter what happens, I will always be on your side." All of a sudden, tears welled up in Nana's eyes as she buried her face in Eliana's shoulder. "I'm so sad..." she sobbed. "Don't worry about anything else. Go ahead and cry. I'm here for you, Nana," Eliana said softly, patting Nana's head gently. Nana took a deep breath and when she let go of Eliana, her smile had already returned to her face. "Why should I cry? I want to laugh! Fortunately, I managed to escape before getting married. Can you imagine what trouble I would be in if I hadn't run away?" While she was speaking, she pulled Eliana to the wardrobe and began to pick some clothes. "Why don't we get dressed and go out! I want to celebrate being single!" "Sure," Eliana said helplessly. She could never keep up with Nana's change of mood. Nana took out her cell phone and searched for the popular local clubs nearby on the Internet. When Eliana saw "Imperial Golden Club" on the screen of the phone, she quickly said, "Don't go to this club!" "Why?" Nana looked at her in confusion. "The reviews are quite positive..." Eliana looked at her sternly and said, "I've been there once. It's not a good place. The owner of the club must have paid netizens to post positive comments." Fortunately, Nana didn't care to insist. Instead, she chose the other place-Heyday Club. After confirming the destination, Eliana changed her clothes, but Nana seemed unhappy about something. She looked Eliana up and down and asked, "Are you going out like this?" Eliana asked in confusion, "Why not?" Nana sat her down in front of the dressing table and applied makeup for her. Eliana had beautiful skin and delicate features. As a born beauty, she was pretty even without any makeup on. After Nana finished putting some makeup on her, Eliana was almost hard to recognize herself because of her twinkling eyes, ruddy lips and indescribable beauty. Finally, Nana seemed very satisfied with herself as she took a moment to appreciate her own work. It took them another hour before they went out. Meanwhile, a Maybach slowly drove out of the Moran family's villa.

the kindergarten. I meant to say, Jonathan's lover, Nana Marlin." He handed a photo to Maurice. Maserati next to them was Adrian, and he stared at them

The woman was from the back seat of the car. A frown appeared on Maurice's lips, but he didn't say anything. Nana didn't look like the mother of the twins he had imagined. It seemed as though... something was wrong. With a curious furrow on his eyebrows, he ordered in a low voice, "Find out everything about this so-called Nana Marlin."

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Chapter 59 Pay Extra

In a private room on the second floor of the Heyday Club, Wyatt was lounging on the sofa lazily. When Maurice pushed the door open and walked in, Wyatt smiled and raised his glass. "The busy man finally made it." "Traffic jam," Maurice replied dryly. He loosened his collar, shrugged off his coat, and sat next to the relaxed man. Maurice was wearing just a black shirt, but he sat up straight and in a dignified manner, a stark

contrast to the man next to him, who had practically sank into the sofa. Wyatt handed him a glass of wine. "Why aren't we meeting at the Imperial Golden Club?" "I'm tired of that place." Maurice took a sip of wine indifferently. Wyatt nodded wisely. "Out with the old and in with the new." Maurice glanced at him subconsciously. "Wait!" It struck him. Wyatt realized the truth. He looked at the man playfully, resting his chin on his hand. "It's because you're depressed, now that Eliana's giving you the cold shoulder." "Humph," Maurice sneered coldly, not wanting to give Wyatt the satisfaction. "Oh, forget it." Wyatt raised his hands in mock surrender. Then, he stood up, strode over to the window, and pushed it open. . In the blink of an eye, the deafening sound of music and shouts from the dance floor below filled the private room. It was so noisy that it gave Maurice a headache. Frowning, he called out Wyatt's name, but the latter didn't respond. Maurice had no choice but to walk over and close the window himself. "Wait, don't. Why don't you check out the other women and get your mind off of Eliana?" Wyatt stopped him with one hand and gestured downstairs with the other. "How about the one in the red dress?" The window of the private room faced the club's dance floor. Men and women were dancing under the colorful, dazzling lights, drowned in deafening music, The woman Wyatt was pointing at seemed to be a good dancer. She twirled around to the music, her curly hair flying lithely. Maurice frowned, feeling that she looked familiar. Upon a closer look, he recognized her instantly. She was... Nana, Jonathan's lover! On the dance floor, Nana smiled flirtatiously and pulled Eliana towards her. Eliana grinned and followed her dance moves. Her waist swayed to the music, her black dress blossoming like a flower. Her fair, slender legs peeped out from under the dress. The graceful dance between the two women attracted many people's attention, and even Maurice found his heart was beating faster. –

How on earth did Eliana know Nana? What was more, the two of them seemed quite close. "Oh, my God!" Wyatt's eyes lit up when he recognized the woman in the black dress. He looked at Maurice teasingly and said, "Isn't that Eliana? She's dressed more seductively than usual!" Maurice's expression darkened immediately. He unhappily watched Eliana twirl on the dance floor. Not only did she ignore Preston's calls, she also treated Maurice coldly when she technically worked for him as an employee of the Moran Group. Moreover, she had decided to go to a different club than usual tonight, and had even dressed herself up to dance.. Well. Out with the old and in with the new indeed. When she grew tired, Eliana dragged Nana away from the dance floor and into a private room. Nana excitedly called over a waiter over and whispered to him. "What're you up to? You're always so mischievous." Eliana narrowed her eyes at her friend in suspicion. Nana giggled like a child and whispered in her ear, "I've sent for a few gigolos to liven up the atmosphere." Eliana's eyes went as wide as saucers and she immediately stood bolt upright. "You did what?!" She was already traumatized thanks to a gigolo! Eliana reached for her bag subconsciously and started to shuffle towards the door. "Enjoy them yourself. I'm leaving now," Wait Come back?" Nana crossed her arms over her chest, both angry and amused. She pulled Eliana back to the sofa and demanded, "What's gotten you so worked up? I just wanted to have some fun, and didn't pay for the whole night." "No, thank you." Eliana shook her head stubbornly. Nana wrapped one arm around Eliana's shoulder and winked pitifully. "Don't worry, honey. These gigolos won't sleep with you unless you pay extra. In fact, they won't even let you

touch them without paying up!” Suddenly, the door of the private room swung open. It was clear that the gigolos at the door had heard Nana’s last sentence. Blue veins popped out on the forehead of the man standing at the end of the line.

5/5 - (2 votes)

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 60 Why Are You So Angry

Eliana quickly looked away embarrassedly, unable to meet these gigolos’ gazes. She quickly pushed Nana aside and pressed her fingers against her temple. “Okay, fine. I’ll stay.” Nana cheered and gestured at the men to come in. The private room suddenly transformed into a private fashion show. The tall, slender, and handsome gigolos filed in, one after another, which dazzled Nana. Her eyes twinkled with excitement. “Nana, did you order them to ‘liven up the atmosphere’ or help them build their team?” Eliana asked sardonically. “Tsk, why do you talk to me like I’m an idiot?” Nana shot her a warning glare. “If I have the money, why not spend it?” Eliana found herself unable to retort. “Fine.” She sank into the sofa dejectedly. Bang! The last man who walked in slammed the door behind him. Eliana was jolted by the loud noise. When she looked in the direction of the sound, her eyes went as wide as saucers. By the door, a man dressed all in black surveyed the room coldly. His ice-cold eyes landed on Eliana, making the hairs on the back of her neck stand on end. Preston?! Didn’t he work in the Imperial Golden Club? What the hell was he doing here? Was he here drumming up business? Eliana was too shocked to speak. The glass she was holding slipped through her fingers and shattered into countless pieces. “Eliana! Are you okay?” Nana, who was obsessing over the beautiful men, suddenly turned around when she heard the sound of glass breaking. She found Eliana staring blankly at the man by the door. She smiled knowingly. “So that’s your type?” “No...” Before Eliana could explain, Nana had already called Preston over to entertain Eliana. The other gigolos eyed him jealously. Maurice ignored their envious gazes and strode to Eliana. The overhead light flickered and the light illuminated his delicate features, outlining his sculptural face. He was devilishly handsome. Even Nana couldn’t tear her eyes away from him. She ran her finger down the man’s shoulder and murmured, “I didn’t think the Heyday Club would have such a fine specimen...” Maurice stepped back and said coldly, “Don’t touch me.” Instead of getting angry, Nana giggled. She raised one hand to cover her mouth and teased Eliana, “You chose someone special. How could he treat a guest that way?” Lowering her head, Eliana didn’t dare to look at Preston. “I need some air.” She pushed Nana aside and was about to go outside. But Maurice blocked her way and handed her a glass of wine. The man’s face was as beautiful as a painting, but his words were as sharp as a blade. “Don’t go. Since you requested me to come, won’t you let me serve you? I’m sure I can satisfy you—” “Preston!” Eliana exploded in anger. “What the hell do you want?” Only then did Nana realize that something was wrong. She quickly stepped in between them and asked in a low voice, “What’s going on? Are you... his usual?” But as far as she knew, Eliana wasn’t the type to frequent a gigolo. Then, it clicked. “Is he the gigolo from five years ago? Adrian and Aileen’s—” “Nana! I’m sorry. I...I’ll explain

everything later, okay? I don't feel so good. I'll go home now." Eliana quickly cut Nana off and ran out of the private room. She quickly made her way across the long corridor. Deafening music rattled her eardrums, but her mind was already all over the place. All she could think about was Preston's behavior just now. How could he patronize her without any trace of guilt? He was the one who had done something wrong. Eliana suddenly stopped in her tracks. A thought had occurred to her. Yes, she wasn't the one in the wrong. Why did she have to run away? What exactly was she afraid of? Eliana's heart beat faster and faster. It was as though something was trying to break out of her heart. Suddenly, someone grabbed her by the arm.

"Hey, hot stuff!" Eliana turned around, her eyes wide with fear. She found a drunk man holding her tightly. "Let me go!" she shouted, struggling to free herself. The drunkard staggered slightly, but his hand was wrapped firmly around her wrist. His eyes stared at her hungrily and licked his lips. "Don't run away, honey. Come and play with me for a while, won't you?" Eliana was so disgusted that she got goose bumps. Just as she raised her leg to kick him, the drunkard crumpled to his feet, screaming. He had been knocked out with a punch, his lip busted open and bleeding. A tooth had flown out of his mouth, rolling on the floor in a b****y heap. Eliana looked at the attacker in shock.

Maurice frowned with disdain and wiped the back of his hand. He looked like he wanted to inflict more damage, but decided against it.

Their eyes met. Maurice grabbed Eliana's hand and started dragging her away. He didn't stop until they were at a corner of the lobby. Eliana finally snapped out of her daze and shook off the man's hand. But Maurice stubbornly took her hand again. Boiling with rage, she hissed through gritted teeth, "Let go of me!" "Why are you so angry?" Maurice asked coldly, staring at her unblinkingly. Over the past days, he had called her countless times, but Eliana never picked up the phone. "At least let me know why." After a moment of silence, Eliana locked eyes with him and asked icily, "Why did you give me to Maurice so casually the day we drank together?"

4.5/5 - (2 votes)