

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 64 Service Charge

Eliana made her way across the Design Department and brought the coffee to Bradley in his office. Bradley saw that she had picked out his favorite flavor from back when he was still a student. When they were still in college, they sometimes stayed up late to finish their papers. Eliana had always brought him that coffee. He sighed emotionally. "You still remembered..." Just as Eliana opened her mouth to reply, her phone suddenly started to ring. Glancing at the caller ID, she saw that it was Corbin calling. Eliana had a bad feeling about this. Every time Corbin called her, he always delivered bad news. Stepping outside Bradley's office, she answered the phone. Corbin's cold voice sounded. "Bring Mr. Moran coffee in three minutes." Eliana's jaw dropped in amazement. "Three minutes? Are you kidding me?" "You have two minutes and fifty seconds left." Corbin looked at his watch and began the countdown. Eliana's mind was a mess.

It was already ridiculous that he was asking her to give him coffee, let alone setting a time limit of three minutes! It was an impossible task! "Eliana, what's wrong?" Bradley poked his head outside his door only to find a dumbfounded Eliana still standing there. "Nothing," she said briskly, forcing a smile. Worst case scenario, she could just give her own coffee to Maurice. "By the way, Mr. Moran wants two cups of coffee..." Corbin added in a low voice. Eliana gritted her teeth, speechless. Maurice had just seen her with two cups of coffee—did he want them both? It was so obvious that he was provoking her on purpose! Just as she was about to hang up, Corbin added, "Two cups of coffee will offset fifty thousand dollars' worth of debt. Don't forget that you still owe Mr. Moran money." Eliana closed her eyes to think. Two cups of coffee were worth fifty thousand dollars to him? What a good deal! She stole a glance at the cup of coffee on Bradley's desk. "Bradley, have you touched your coffee?" she asked slowly. "Not yet. Why?" asked Bradley, confused. Good! Eliana swiped the coffee from the desk without thinking too much. Bradley's eyes widened in confusion. He looked at her questioningly. When Eliana met his inquisitive eyes, she blushed. How embarrassing! "I'm sorry, Bradley. I need this. I'll buy you another coffee next time." Lowering her head in humiliation, she quickly ran away. Eliana rushed to the top floor, carrying the two cups of coffee. Corbin was amazed when she stumbled into the office. He didn't expect that Eliana would meet his boss's unreasonable request. As she ran into the CEO's office, Eliana slapped the coffee onto Maurice's desk, gasping for breath. Maurice simply glanced at his watch. She came just in time. "You made it." "Two coffees in exchange for fifty thousand dollars..." Before she could even catch her breath, Eliana started calculating in her mind. Her eyes twinkled as brightly as the stars. "Since I brought it here myself, I should collect service charge, don't you think? It should offset some more debt." Maurice lowered his eyes and smiled in amusement. In a lazy voice, he drawled, "How meticulous. If you're in such a hurry to pay off your debt, why don't you 'service' me more to cover it?"

– UTULIVILE Chuyo His meaningful gaze roamed across the woman’s body. Eliana shivered in disgust and she immediately retreated a couple of steps. Crossing her arms over her chest, she glared at Maurice defensively. “I didn’t mean that kind of service!”

His tall figure loomed over her.

He steadily got closer and closer to Eliana. Eliana instantly grew nervous and stammered, “N... nothing!” She had been so stupid just now! Why didn’t she just ask Corbin to bring the coffee in? Maurice chuckled darkly. The sound of his voice was like nails on a chalkboard to Eliana. “Forget it. I was just trying to help you pay off your debt sooner. Why? What were you thinking?” Eliana’s ears turned red.

Seeing her so flustered, Maurice found her adorable.

He couldn’t help but reach out and pinch her earlobe gently. “Your ears are red.”

Ashamed into anger, Eliana swatted his hand away abruptly. But Maurice was unfazed. He smiled and looked at her leisurely.

At a loss, Eliana ran out as fast as she could, leaving the door open. When Corbin came to close the door, he caught a glimpse of his boss’s expression. Maurice’s face actually looked soft and gentle -a rare sight indeed.

“Corbin.” Maurice suddenly turned to look at him.

Corbin’s hand instinctively flew to cover his eyes. “I didn’t see anything!”

But Maurice just handed him a cup of coffee. “You can have this one.”

Corbin looked at the coffee, lost in a trance.

How could one cup of coffee be worth twenty-five thousand dollars? Eliana was the sole person who received special treatment from Mr. Moran. “After drinking your coffee, make sure to remind Eliana that there’s someone who can actually help her find the pink diamond.” Maurice looked at him meaningfully. Corbin immediately understood what he meant.

4.5/5 - (2 votes)

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Chapter 65 A Coincidence

Later that day, while Eliana was focusing on her design draft, she keenly overheard her colleagues mention the words ‘pink diamonds’. She put her pencil down immediately and pricked up her ears to listen carefully,

Sure enough, not far away, Rachel was chatting with another female colleague at the photocopying station. "Did you hear? The company might just get a hold of a batch of Argyle pink diamonds. I've seen all the pictures. They're gorgeous." "Didn't the Project Department reject them before?" "I heard that Mr. Moran intends to push through this project and contacted the other party personally." "Wow! Really?" Unable to contain her excitement, Eliana rushed towards the two colleagues and grabbed Rachel's hand. Startled, Rachel shook off Eliana's hand with disgust. "You're usually quiet. Why do you care so much about Mr. Moran?" "I care about the Argyle pink diamonds, not Mr. Moran," Eliana explained patiently. "Are we really buying the pink diamonds?" "How would I know?" Rachel sneered coldly. She linked arms with the other female colleague and turned around to leave, not wanting to spend another second with Eliana. As she watched the two women walk away, Eliana sighed. Maurice had always picked on her, which made her colleagues in the Design Department avoid her. Now, she couldn't even talk to them. But before she could think too much, a familiar figure came into view. Eliana's eyes lit up and she chased after him at once. "Mr. Jenkins!" she called. Corbin deliberately slowed down his pace and pretended to be confused. He looked back at her questioningly. "What?" "I heard that Mr. Moran wants to push through a project related to the Argyle pink diamond..." Looking at him expectantly, Eliana bit her lower lip and asked, "Will the pink diamond resources be accessible to the Design Department?" "Yes," Corbin answered simply with an unreadable expression on his face. "But..." Before Eliana got ahead of herself, she waited quietly for Corbin to finish his sentence. Seeing the expectant look on Eliana's face, Corbin felt secretly happy that his plan was working. "There's someone who knows about it more than me. You should talk to him." "Who?" Eliana asked breathlessly. "Mr. Moran."

Eliana felt as though a bucket of cold water was poured over her head and her excitement immediately died down. She took a step back and looked at Corbin up and down in suspicion. "Mr. Jenkins, what're you doing in the Design Department?" Empty-handed, Corbin smiled awkwardly. Scratching his head, he said falteringly, "I'm here to see Bradley," "He's in a meeting. Didn't you know this?" Eliana stared at him intently, her gaze burning through his head. Corbin looked back at her, stunned. "Oh, yes. I knew that. I suppose I got the time wrong. I'll come back later." He quickly scurried off before Eliana could interrogate him further. Eliana frowned tightly. Corbin was clearly lying. Bradley didn't have a meeting at all. He had probably come here to deliberately lead her to Maurice. In other words, Maurice was waiting for her to beg him to help her. 'As CEO of this entire company, how could he be so childish?' "A****e!" Eliana muttered angrily, refusing to stoop to that man's level. "Eliana!" Bradley waved at her happily. "I just got news!" The cloud hanging over Eliana dissipated immediately. "Does it have anything to do with pink diamonds?" "Yes." Bradley nodded and looked at her affectionately. "Although there are no pink diamonds in the market, a famous buyer in the black market has collected quite a few of them. He's also looking for someone to buy them from him." "Did you get in touch with him?" Bradley hesitated and then said worriedly, "But he'll only talk to the buyer if they go to his shop personally." Pink diamonds were precious, so such a request from the seller wasn't unheard of. Noticing the uneasy expression on Bradley's face, Eliana pursed her lips. "What's wrong?" "His shop is in the

black market. I'm afraid it's not safe.." Bradley sighed. Eliana gnawed her lower lip, deep in thought.

If she didn't go to the black market, she would have to go to Maurice, But she didn't want to have anything to do with that man, let alone ask him for help. Seeing her conflicted expression, Bradley suddenly broke into a smile. "So I've made up my mind, I'll go with you."

"Bradly, it's my project," Eliana said falteringly. Bradley was unfazed. "You work in the Design Department. I'm responsible for you." It suddenly occurred to Eliana that Bradley had said the exact same thing when they had group work together back in college. In her eyes, she had always seen him as an older brother. "Got it, Mr. Stewart!" Eliana smiled sweetly. Corbin rushed into the CEO's office and announced helplessly, "Mr. Moran, Eliana just went to the black market with Bradley to look for pink diamonds." Maurice's hand, which was signing a document, suddenly froze. His pen hovered above the paper in perfect stillness. Then, the tip of the pen stabbed at the paper, causing a large ink blot. "What did you say?" he asked slowly through gritted teeth. Trembling in fear, Corbin gulped and repeated himself.

The man's expression darkened instantly. The Argyle pink diamond hadn't been sighted on the market in a long time.

Now that Eliana needed them, there was suddenly someone who wanted to sell their collection of pink diamonds. How could this be a mere coincidence?

The answer was, it couldn't. Someone must've arranged this.

Maurice stood up abruptly and walked out, saying, "We're going to the black market." "Mr. Moran!" Corbin hurriedly stopped him. "That's Gerald's territory. If you're worried about her, just send someone to keep an eye on Eliana. You can't just show up there in person!" Maurice stopped in his tracks. His expression was unreadable, Silvermerrow Road was a street lined with classic-style houses. They all looked rather similar, what with the white walls and black tiles.

This was also the most famous black market in the city, with a diverse population sprawling all over it. "We're here."

Glancing at his navigation app, Bradley pointed out an antique shop at the end of the street. Eliana followed him in. It was dark inside, since the house's eaves blocked out the sun. The air was dank and damp, sticking to her skin and drilling into her pores. Eliana couldn't help but shiver. Looking around her, she found the owner of the place sitting in the corner, eyeing them like a snake hiding in the dark Bradley walked towards him and stretched out his hand. "Hello, I was the one who called earlier. We came to talk about the acquisition of the Argyle pink diamonds."

“Welcome,” the owner said in a hoarse voice, as though he hadn’t spoken in a long time. He held Bradley’s hand and bared a strange grin, which sent a shiver down Eliana’s spine. Her heart skipped a beat for some reason. Trembling slightly, she had a bad feeling about this place.

5/5 - (3 votes)