

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 71 I Know Where He Will Be

“Aileen, you’re such a considerate girl!” Eliana kissed her daughter on the forehead and added, “But it’s time to sleep now. Look at your brother...”

They turned to look at Adrian, who was sound asleep. His long eyelashes cast a shadow under his eyes, and he was smiling as though he was having a good dream. Aileen sat up and kissed Eliana on the cheek before she lied down again and closed her eyes. “I’m going to sleep too. Good night, Mommy.” “Good night, honey.” Eliana chuckled. Gazing at her kids’ sweet sleeping faces, she could not help but sigh. Her kids were always so sensible that they rarely ever asked her about their father. However, it was their considerate attitude that often caused Eliana to feel guilty. Did she even deserve to have such lovely kids? As for their father...

She suddenly remembered when Preston had risked his own life to save hers. Clenching her fists, Eliana still felt like there was something sticky on her fingertips, and it was Preston’s blood. At the same time, Nana was watching TV in the living room. When she saw Eliana rushing to the door, she immediately caught up with her and stopped her. “It’s so late. Where are you going at this hour?” “I’m going to find Preston.” Saying that, she turned to Nana with a worried expression. Preston had gotten injured while saving her, but she had only cared about Bradly. In the end, he left alone. The more Eliana thought about it, the more it worried her, and every minute that passed felt like torture. Nana clasped her shoulders and looked straight into her eyes. “Calm down, Eliana! You weren’t able to get in touch with him until now. How are you going to find him?” “I know where he will be. And don’t worry, I will immediately call you if something bad happens,” she said with a smile and hugged Nana. Before Nana could say another word, she opened the door and walked out. After taking a cab, she rushed to the Imperial Golden Club. Once she arrived there, she quickly got off the cab, and ran inside. At the same time in the riverside villa, a message notification came. Maurice glanced at his phone screen and saw Eliana’s message. “How is your wound, Preston? I am waiting for you at the Imperial Golden Club. And I am not leaving until you come.” With a cold sneer, Maurice tossed away his phone. Although he had risked his life to save her, she had only cared about Bradly, which hurt him deeply. In fact, she had not even noticed his wound before she tried to help him sit up straight. How could she start to pretend like she cared about him now? It was too late. As soon as Maurice took a deep breath, he felt his heart and his chest ache. “Corbin.” Hearing that, Corbin pushed the door open, rushed to his side, and stood respectfully. Maurice ordered, “Don’t let Eliana get into the Imperial Golden Club.” He thought that if he prevented her from entering the club, then she would leave sooner. Surprised, Corbin looked up and just met Maurice’s cold eyes. “I’ll do it right now,” he immediately said. He was about to hurry back when he suddenly stopped before walking past the window. He saw the curtains flowing in the cool breeze, Corbin drew back the curtains and closed the window. Thunder roared outside, and the sky was dark with heavy clouds, predicting a possible rainstorm. “I think it’s going to rain,” he said with a sigh. Maurice immediately

became intrigued and stared at the dark clouds outside. The next second, rain poured down from the sky. At the same time, Eliana, who was outside the club, was starting to get wet. She turned to the security guard and asked in surprise, "Why aren't you letting me in?"

The security guard remained expressionless as he said flatly, "Maybe you offended our boss. Hurry! Get out of here. Don't hinder our business." Soon the black gate was slammed shut in front of her face, the shiny surface reflecting her disheveled shadow. All she could do was squat down in a corner to avoid getting soaked in the rain while she kept her eyes glued to the gate. Preston... Did he really not want to see her? A strong gust of wind blew, soon bringing the rain to the dry corner where Eliana was. Bean-sized raindrops fell all over her body, drenching her.

5/5 - (1 vote)

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Chapter 72 I Believe You Would Come

Eliana's clothes were soaking wet and stuck to her skin, revealing her curvaceous figure to the many bystanders who had stopped in their tracks to look at her. Embarrassed, Eliana's cheeks turned red as she squatted down to hide away from the people. Boom! Boom! Boom! The sound of thunder rumbled and a flash of lightning lit up the night sky. Eliana covered her ears in fear and she trembled like a leaf, burying her head between her knees. She could hear the sound of rain pattering on the pavement. After a while, she began to wonder why she couldn't feel the raindrops on her skin. Out of curiosity, she slowly raised her head and found a man standing in front of her, holding an umbrella over her head. "Preston? You..." Overjoyed, Eliana stood up quickly as if a sense of relief had come over her.. However, before she could open her mouth to say anything else, Eliana was overwhelmed with dizziness, as she must have stood up too quickly. For a brief moment, Eliana seemed to have lost her senses, but she was able to support her weight against the wall when the man reached out and grabbed her by the waist. As soon as she found herself nuzzled against his firm chest, her heart skipped a beat. "Your clothes are soaking wet." Maurice pulled himself back as he let go of her. His expression was cold as steel and he glared at her intensely when he put the umbrella in her hand. Out of the blue, he took off his coat and put it over her. Eliana could still feel the warmth of his body and she immediately picked up a familiar scent from his coat that caused her heart to palpitate. Maurice hadn't noticed Eliana's expression, but he turned around and looked at the people who were staring at her. He sent shivers through their bodies with just one look and they all dispersed like tiny insects. "Were you just going to sit in the rain if I hadn't come?" Maurice's heart raced and emotions surged up when he peered into the eyes of the woman standing before him. "Well, you're here, aren't you?" Eliana winked at him and added, "I knew you would come." When her words entered his ears, it was as if Eliana's voice had electrified his senses from within. The thought of her smiling eyes as she spoke, gave him a warm, fuzzy feeling inside. It was undeniable that this woman was slowly shaking the coldness

and toughness that he had refined in the business world. He shook his head to show his disappointment as he grabbed her hand and said, "Can't you at least hold the umbrella properly?" Although he had clenched one fist to calm himself down, he stretched out his other hand, tilting the umbrella towards Eliana. As a result, he ended up getting slightly wet in the rain. Eliana gasped out loud as soon as she saw that and she quickly pushed his hand back. "Hey, you're going to catch a cold if you get wet! You just got injured!" Maurice pulled her into his arms without saying anything and started walking towards the gate of Imperial Golden Club. "Wait! They're not going to let me in..." However, before Eliana could even finish her words, the security guard who had stopped her from entering earlier on, greeted them with a smile as he took the umbrella from Maurice and opened the door for them politely. Eliana was stunned speechless. As it turned out, the security guard turned out to be a man of many faces and he knew just how to change them according to the situation he was in. The treatment of the most popular gigolo was different. Eliana and Maurice arrived at his private room, soaking wet, so he asked for two sets of clothes for both of them. After Eliana got changed, she walked out of the bathroom with water dripping from her wet hair. Sitting leisurely on the sofa, Maurice stared at her blankly and he had changed into dry clothes. "How is your injury?" Eliana walked towards him with a concerned expression on her face. The dim yellow light danced on her delicate face as she got closer to him. Although Eliana wasn't wearing any make-up today, she still managed to make his heart skip a beat with her strikingly good

looks.

"Preston?"

When Eliana didn't get any response from him, she waved her hand in front of his face to get his attention. Out of the blue, Maurice came to his senses and found that he had just watched this woman spellbound. He cleared his throat and said, "I'm fine." "Are you just saying that to look tough? Did you really see a doctor?" As Eliana sat down next to him, she eyed his waist suspiciously "You don't believe me?" Maurice raised his eyebrows at her and added, "Do you want me to show you?" He looked straight into Eliana's eyes and unbuttoned his shirt slowly. Eliana didn't stop him. Without conscious thought, her eyes explored his muscular figure before she looked down his slender fingers.

5/5 - (2 votes)

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Chapter 73 Get Sucked Deep Inside

Soon, the shirt was removed, revealing Maurice's sculpted body. His strong abs were wrapped in a thick layer of gauze, and the blood from the wound had already dried up. A strong wave of male hormones hit Eliana's senses. But at the moment, he looked kind of fragile. These two extreme feelings showed on him at the same time, and she

couldn't even look away. Tossing away his shirt, Maurice leaned closer. She felt his deep gaze piercing through her heart like a sword. Her heart began to race, and she began to breathe rapidly as he got closer and closer to her. All of a sudden, a bath towel fell over her head. And Eliana couldn't see anything. Maurice was the one who threw it on her. "Dry your hair first. Don't blame me later if you fall sick," he said in a low voice. Pulling the bath towel away, Eliana looked at him and said, "I got it." "Are you disappointed?" Maurice's lips curled into a sneer as he added, "What did you think I was going to do?" "No... Nothing." Eliana's face turned red and she suddenly felt hot as she looked down at the gauze around his waist, her heart clenching. She touched it and said in a low whisper, "You got injured because of me, and without even noticing it, I was being so fierce to you..." There was a clear hint of regret and apology in her tone. Maurice was surprised by her sudden touch and could not help tremble. Holding her hand, he let out a heavy breath and said in a low voice, "There is no need for you to apologize. Just take care of yourself, okay?" He then stared deep into her eyes. "And don't go to such dangerous places again." Eliana was deeply touched by his concern for her. Seeing that, she instantly realized that Preston really cared about her, Even though it was her stupidity that had caused him the injury. "Okay," she replied with difficulty in a hoarse voice. Hearing that, Maurice let go of her hand. She took a deep breath, not daring to look at him. In her eyes, Maurice was a black hole that made her want to get sucked deep inside. Randomly drying her wet hair, she suddenly said, "I will get your ring back as soon as possible." Staring at her, Maurice remained silent. The next morning, in the Moran Group's office. Eliana was lost in thought for a long time before she finally pressed the elevator button to the top floor of the building. Since Corbin had already made things clear to her, she did not have to bother herself anymore. She knew that she had to ask for Maurice's help to get an Argyle red diamond. As soon as the elevator doors opened, she saw a doctor walking past her. Seeing the doctor, Eliana was surprised. 'What happened? Why is a doctor coming out of Mr. Moran's office? Is he sick?' Although Maurice's office door was open, she could not hear any response from the inside even after knocking on it. She entered the office immediately, but there was no one sitting behind the desk. She then turned around and was a little surprised to see Maurice sitting on the sofa. His eyes were closed, and his lips were pursed into a thin line as though he was enduring pain. "Mr. Moran? What happened to you?" Eliana asked him in a low voice. Maurice opened his eyes slowly and answered in a hoarse voice, "I caught a cold." 'A cold?' Eliana carefully looked at him. And she felt that he did not seem to be suffering from something as simple as a common cold. Maurice sat up on the sofa. Although he still looked a little pale, the weakness in his eyes seemed to have disappeared, as though Eliana had imagined it just a moment ago. "What's up?" Maurice asked. In a hesitant tone, she said, "About the Argyle pink diamond..." All of a sudden, someone knocked on the office door.

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walked

and handed him a document,

Maurice carefully flipped through the document before he said, "I heard that Bradly also found a source for those diamonds." Taking a deliberate look at Eliana, Corbin said, "What Bradly found was not a source, but a trap."

5/5 - (2 votes)