

## The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

### Chapter 81 I'm So Good-looking

With one hand holding Adrian's, Aileen waved excitedly at Nana with her other hand. "Nana!" She was smiling so sweetly that Nana's heart softened in an instant. Nana ran to the twins and threw her arms around them, kissing them each on the cheeks one by one. "And how was your day?" she asked with a smile. "We played games and drew in arts and crafts time! The teacher even liked Adrian's drawing!" Aileen announced proudly, planting her hands firmly on her hips. Nana couldn't help chuckle. She ruffled Aileen's hair playfully. Then she looked at Adrian and praised, "Good job, Adrian!" But the little boy seemed absent-minded. He kept glancing around, as though he was looking for something. Nana giggled and pinched Adrian's soft cheek. "Who are you looking for, Adrian?" The little boy replied flatly, "Silas." Nana frowned slightly. That name sounded familiar. Suddenly, it dawned on her. "Is he the young boy I met last time? Why're you looking for him? Were you planning to meet up after school?" "Yes!" Aileen nodded, her two pigtails bobbing aggressively. "Silas is bringing Bowling here." Nana tilted her head to the side in confusion. "Bowling?" "A puppy." Adrian explained patiently. Nana suddenly remembered that Eliana had asked her to take a dog home. She stifled a giggle. "This name... Who named the puppy 'Bowling'?" Aileen raised her hand proudly. "I did! I had no choice. The puppy is a big eater. It eats a big bowl of food every meal time! So I decided that Bowling is the best name for it!" Suddenly, Aileen's eyes lit up. She jumped up and down, shouting excitedly, "Over here, Silas!" Silas came over to them, toting a huge backpack. Nana hurried to help him take off the heavy-looking bag. Almost immediately, a puppy barked from within the bag. Nana opened it a crack, only to meet the puppy's big round eyes. "How cute!" Nana reached in to pet the puppy's head. But before she could get carried away, she saw the three children staring at her intently. They were all so adorable that Nana's heart melted into a puddle. "Nana, behave yourself. You're acting like a strange woman." Adrian's cold eyes were full of disdain. Nana looked back at him, rendered utterly speechless. She stood up and was about to carry the backpack when a small chubby hand grabbed the backpack's strap. She looked down in surprise and found it was Silas. "What's the matter, little cutie?" "... After having taken care of the puppy for a few days now, Silas was reluctant to part with it. But before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by a sharp voice. "What do you think you're doing?" Corbin strode over and grabbed Nana's wrist tightly. Glancing at the sad look on Silas's face, he turned to Nana and glared at her. "How dare you bully a child?" he scolded her with righteous indignation. "And you even snatched his backpack," Suddenly, the backpack rustled and the dog barked. Corbin faltered slightly. "Uh... A dog?" Why in the world was there a dog in Silas's backpack? His expression was a little funny. "Have you always been brainless as a grown-up?" Nana sneered with disdain. "You always jump to the wrong conclusions!" She looked him up and down in a huff. Last time, Corbin had scolded her for giving Silas candies, thinking that she was some kind of creep. And here he was, scolding her again! He was being a real pain in the neck! With a clap, Nana swatted Corbin's hand away. She ran her fingers through her curly hair and sneered, "Is this your way of flirting?" Corbin looked at her incredulously. "What makes you think you're so good."

But he stopped mid-sentence.

Only then did he notice that Nana was wearing a long purplish red dress over a pair of black short boots. The color and coordination were both unorthodox, but Nana pulled it off effortlessly. She was totally different from Eliana in temperament but she was, in her own way, just as beautiful. Her skin looked smooth and supple, and her figure was slim yet curvaceous. The wind ruffled her curly hair, making it come to life.

“I know I’m good-looking.” Nana leaned over, deliberately showing off her supple cleavage. Corbin rarely encountered such unscrupulous women. Nana’s unrestrained actions stunned him speechless.

Seeing that he couldn’t say a word, Nana rolled her eyes impatiently and hoisted the backpack onto her back carefully. “Bowling is a stray dog

that Adrian and Aileen found. It’s only natural that I take it home with us.” “Oh, please. Silas has had this dog for days now. How could it suddenly be yours?” “Then let’s see who Bowling recognizes as its master!” Nana was so angry that she put the backpack on the ground and let the puppy out. “Okay!”

The three children all exchanged confused glances, not knowing how things had come to this.

## **The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 82 Something Strange About The Puppy**

“Nana...” Adrian wanted to put an end to the farcical drama, but Aileen covered his mouth to stop him from speaking. “Shh!” Aileen chuckled and added, “Just wait and see. This is going to be very funny.” Nana took out a ham sausage from the backpack and peeled its skin before shaking it at the puppy. “Hey, Bowling! Look at this! Do you want some?”

The dog’s eyes lit up immediately, and it started to wag its tail with excitement as it scampered towards the ham sausage. Corbin made Silas stand in front of him as he made a series of sounds to attract the dog. When the little dog stopped and turned its head, Corbin said. “Bowling! Do you remember the young master? He’s the one who fed you and played with you!” Corbin squatted next to Silas, urging him to play along. Silas was speechless.

After all, he didn’t want to be too friendly with Corbin. The dog recognized Silas and took a few steps towards him, but then it ran towards Nana because she was holding a ham sausage. Corbin took out a small bag of beef jerky. “Bowling!” The poor dog was caught in a dilemma. It groaned, stretching its limbs, and then collapsed on the ground. Silas couldn’t stand it anymore. “Stop it. Just give them the puppy.” “Why? This is your dog.” Corbin couldn’t understand why Silas had said so. “The puppy doesn’t belong to

me alone. We three picked it up together. It's just that the bodyguards brought it back to my home temporarily." explained Silas. "Yes!" Aileen leaned on Adrian's shoulder and blinked her big eyes at the boy. "We can always bring him over when Silas wants to play with the puppy." Adrian nodded in agreement.

Silas winked at them to show his satisfaction. They had already reached an agreement. Once they could get their hands on the ring again, Aileen and Adrian would be open to discussing its ownership. Since the kids had reached an agreement, it would be unreasonable for Corbin to keep Nana from leaving. Nana sneered and walked off with the twins and the puppy. Having realized that something was wrong, Corbin asked Silas, "What's going on with the puppy?" "Didn't I just explain it to you?" Silas looked at him impatiently. There was a strong sense of exasperation in his tone. Without uttering another word, Silas turned around and walked towards the car. Although he was young, he was quite intelligent for a boy of his age. After all, Corbin was Maurice's assistant. If Corbin knew the truth, he would definitely tell Maurice. Since Silas had given Aileen and Adrian his word, he had no choice but to keep it a secret. Meanwhile, Corbin stared suspiciously at Silas as the little boy walked away. Although he had a feeling that this matter was far from simple, he could not figure out what was strange about that puppy. It would be best to let go of a trivial matter like this... He didn't think it was necessary to report it to his boss. As the stars were twinkling in the night sky and a full moon gazed down upon everyone outside the window, the only light in the Design Department came from the lamp on Eliana's desk. Suddenly, she received a text message on her phone. When she looked at the screen and saw that it was from Nana, she clicked open the message. The message was a photo of a cute little puppy with snow-white fur and round, light blue eyes. There was a message written at the bottom that said, "Mission completed! I took the puppy to the hospital. It is too small for an emetic or a surgery. Fortunately, the ring is not big enough to cause any danger to it. All we have to do is wait for it to relieve itself and look for the ring in its excrement."

Eliana was speechless. Excrement? No! The ring was... a family heirloom passed on to Preston by his mother. What would he do if he were to find out? All of a sudden, Preston's cold and malicious eyes came to her mind, driving chills down her back. Eliana hesitated for a while before she finally plucked up the courage to call Preston. She had better tell him that she would find the ring soon. However, she didn't know how to tell him that she was just waiting for the dog to excrete the ring. While she was lost in thought, a tall figure stood quietly outside the door of the Design Department.

The dim light outlined Maurice's face, making him look soft. He looked down at the muted phone that had lit up and smiled. "Hello."

## **The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 83 Our Reunion Must Be Fate**

Upon hearing the man's cold yet melodious voice, Eliana paused for a moment. Her hands flew to cover her weirdly burning cheeks. "Preston, I think I'll be able to return the

ring to you soon.” Maurice raised his eyebrow in surprise. “So where did you find it?” “Uhm... Don’t ask. I’ll give it back to you anyway.” Eliana smiled awkwardly and rubbed the aching spot on her neck. She refused to tell him that she was just waiting for a dog to p\*\*p out the ring. Maurice watched her from a distance and said in a low voice, “Fine.” His tone softened involuntarily. “What are you up to now?” “Working overtime.” Maurice chuckled. “Has your CEO been torturing you lately?” “No. He has actually been quite kind lately.” Eliana caught a glimpse at the time and her eyes went wide. It was late already. “I have to get back to work now.” Without waiting for a response, she was about to hang up the phone. However, she suddenly faintly heard a familiar voice on the other end of the line. Eliana frowned slightly. The voice sounded like Corbin’s. She paused and asked, “Wait, who was speaking just now?” Maurice shot Corbin a cold glare, who had just approached him. Corbin immediately got the message and trembled slightly. His mouth snapped shut and he retreated a few steps back. Maurice then said into the receiver, “Who else could it be?” “I thought I heard a familiar voice. Maybe the exhaustion’s getting to me.” Eliana closed her eyes and rubbed her aching temples. How could she have confused Corbin’s voice for Preston’s? She was probably too tired to function properly. Maurice frowned. “Then don’t procrastinate and go back home as soon as possible,” he said in a deep voice. Before Eliana could reply, the phone was hung up. The busy tone echoed loudly in her ears. “What a short-tempered man!” She shook her head helplessly and put down the phone. Just then, Bradley opened the door and strode in. Waving a take-away bag in front of her, he asked, “Are you hungry? You should eat something.” Eliana hesitated, but before she could say something, her stomach suddenly growled loudly. She looked at Bradley with an embarrassed smile. He chuckled knowingly and handed a burger to her. “Here you go.” Realizing that she was starving, Eliana didn’t try to refuse. She gratefully accepted the burger. “How’re your designs going? Can I see them?” Bradley asked, sitting down next to her. Eliana clicked open her draft and showed it to Bradley while eating the burger. Bradley studied her drawing carefully and then pointed out the flaws. “That’s all. Only a few changes need to be made. I’m looking forward to your final design drawing.” Bradley looked up from the drawing, but he suddenly froze. Eliana’s head was lowered and she was carefully jotting down Bradley’s comments... Her side profile was so elegant and beautiful, her red lips parted slightly to show her perfect little teeth. She was just so pretty. But there was one problem... Bradley leaned over and wiped the corner of her mouth gently with a tissue. “You got ketchup on your mouth.” Eliana was a little taken aback. She looked up at him warily. Their heads were very close. The light reflected off of Eliana’s long lashes. They trembled as she blinked, like a butterfly that flapped its delicate wings.

Bradley’s breathing became light and his gaze softened as he stared at her lovingly.

“Let me do it myself.” Feeling embarrassed, Eliana took the tissue from Bradley’s hand and wiped her mouth wantonly.

“The truth is, I looked for you five years ago,” Bradley confessed, looking at her affectionately. “I’m sorry I wasn’t there when you needed me the most. But our reunion must be fate. Eliana, I like-“. “Eliana.”

A voice as cold as ice interrupted Bradley mid-sentence. Surprised, Eliana looked up to find a tall figure slowly walking towards them. His handsome yet cold face was gradually exposed as he walked into the light. "Mr. Moran?"

Why on earth was Maurice here at this moment?

## **The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy**

### **Chapter 84 Are You Close To Mr. Moran**

The air around them seemed to drop a hundred degrees. Maurice's expressionless face gave off a cold, intimidating aura. Every time he met Eliana, she'd always pull a long face. But it seemed she was always so warm and meek in front of Bradley. When Maurice saw Bradley wipe her mouth and look at her affectionately just now, indescribable rage surged within him, tossing reason out the window. "It's so late. Why are you still in the office?" Eliana bit the bullet and asked Maurice straightforwardly. Maurice cast a cold glance at Bradley and retorted, "Why are you dating a colleague so openly?" Dating? Eliana frowned. It seemed that Maurice was deliberately finding fault with her again. "Good evening, Mr. Moran." Bradley stood up and greeted Maurice courteously. The tender look on his face from earlier hadn't disappeared completely but he said, "You misunderstand. This isn't a date. We are just working overtime to finish something." Maurice looked at him indifferently as though he was an insignificant fly. "Your ex-fiancee, Evelyne, chose me to design the necklace. Mr. Moran, have you already forgotten this?" Eliana deliberately locked eyes with Maurice, her voice dripping with sarcasm. Maurice sneered coldly, "Of course I haven't.", D\*\*n it! Whenever Bradley was by her side, this woman always found the confidence to defy him. And sure enough, Eliana refused to back down from the fight. "Mr. Moran, since Miss Jarvis is your ex-fiancee, you should be quite familiar with her and know her taste, right? Now that you're here, why don't you give us some feedback?" She stepped aside and showed him the design draft on the computer screen. Maurice begrudgingly looked at the screen. To his surprise, the design draft had almost taken shape, and her desk was covered with densely packed notes. It could be seen that Eliana was very hands-on in this project. But when Maurice recalled how Eliana took these notes down whenever she was alone with Bradley, he still felt uncomfortable. "Don't you think it's a bit late to consider Evelyne's preferences when you've almost finished your design drawing?" Maurice snorted, provoking her on purpose. "If I offered you any advice, would you redo the entire design?" "If it's within reason, I'm willing to make revisions." With a complacent smile on her face, Eliana stressed the word "reason". Bradley's eyes darted between the two. There was obvious tension between them, but for some reason, he could sense inexplicable intimacy between them. Maurice still spoke coldly, but his piercing gaze had softened, replaced with something one might consider "tender". Eliana's expression was even stranger, Her bright eyes were full of an emotion that Bradley had never seen before. She was passionate and lively, as if her whole body had lit up. He had never seen her like this, even when she was in love with Asher back then. Bradley turned to Eliana and asked in a low voice, "Are you close to Mr. Moran?" "Not at all!" Eliana shook her head adamantly. As Maurice saw them whisper between

themselves, the veins stood out on his forehead. He gritted his teeth and hissed, "Eliana!" Looking back into his gloomy eyes, Eliana smiled at him questioningly. "Yes?" "If you really want to improve the design, then I might have some helpful information." When Maurice spoke again, his tone was calm, as though he wasn't boiling with rage just now. Eliana's eyes lit up. "What is it?" Maurice waved his hand indifferently. "Ask Corbin." He took out his phone and dialed his assistant's number. Then he turned to Bradly and said dismissively, "Go get the information from Corbin. He should give you the jewelry designs that the Jarvis family commissioned from the Moran Group over the past ten years. Once you've gone over those, you'll have a general understanding of the Jarvis family's style preferences." "Got it," Bradly said. Then he turned to Eliana and suggested, "Let's go together."

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