

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 86 Do You Like Eliana

Staring at Eliana for a moment, Maurice said, "I'll drive you back."

"No, thanks," Eliana refused at once. But when she noticed his expression darken, she added, "Someone is picking me up, and I don't want to trouble you."

Frowning, he wondered who was going to pick her up.

Was it some man that he did not know about?

Thinking of that, he stood up, clenching his fists.

Eliana quickly grabbed her bag and said, "I'll be off, then."

"Let's go together."

Saying that, Maurice immediately walked to her.

Looking at his straight back, Eliana was confused about his intentions.

However, she quietly followed him to the elevator while taking occasional peeks at him until her eyes met his.

With a ravishing smile, he asked, "Am I that handsome? You keep looking at me."

"No, and I wasn't looking at you. Don't flatter yourself!" Flustered, Eliana nervously looked away.

Noticing the flush on her face, Maurice said in a gentle voice, "If Evelyn makes things difficult for you again, then do tell me. I'll help you solve the problem."

His low, deep and gentle voice almost made Eliana weak in her knees.

Although she was moved by his words, she suddenly recalled the scene where Maurice and Evelyn were being intimate with each other in his office.

And that memory forced her to calm her racing heart.

After all, Maurice had been extra nice to Evelyn before, and he had worked with her to make things hard for her over the Argyle pink diamonds.

How could he suddenly say that he would help her deal with Evelyn now?

Eliana sneered in her heart, thinking that she could not trust him.

Lost in thought, she kept walking without even realizing that she was already at the entrance of the Moran Group.

Maurice followed her closely and saw a Maserati outside the gate.

'This car..

. Wasn't it Jonathan's lover's?'

The next second, he saw the car door open, and a woman jumped off.

Maurice stopped in his tracks.

"Honey..."

Nana ran to Eliana and hugged her warmly.

Her cheerfulness was infectious, and in the blink of an eye, Eliana's tiredness seemed to vanish.

Feeling relaxed, Eliana held her hand and was about to walk to the car with her.

However, Nana stood still in her tracks, gazing at Maurice.

'Is he Maurice Moran, the CEO that Eliana kept talking about?'

Maurice looked at her indifferently. .

Nana fell silent for a moment before she blurted out, "Do you like Eliana? Can you accept a single mo..."

Knowing what she was about to say, Eliana was stunned.

She almost pounced on Nana and covered her mouth.

"I'm sorry. Don't mind her," Eliana said to Maurice in a rush before dragging Nana to the car.

Seeing that, Maurice was confused.

What was she even talking about?

He could not understand a thing.

Besides, how could Jonathan like a woman like her?

Soon, he heard the car engine roar, and they left.

Glancing at the speed indicator, Eliana reminded her friend, "Go slow!"

"Your CEO is quite handsome,"

Nana eased her grip on the accelerator and added, "But don't forget to hear his opinion. What if he is not able to accept Adrian and Aileen..."

Eliana immediately dampened her enthusiasm. "Don't even think about it. It's impossible for me to be with him."

"What?" With a regretful look, Nana suddenly asked, "Are you still thinking about that gigolo? Well, he is handsome too."

"I am not thinking of either! Actually, I don't think about anyone!"

Eliana ended the topic resolutely.

However, Preston and Maurice were on her mind.

And for some reason, she realized that they both looked alike, especially their eyes...