

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 88 Evelynn Put On Airs

Eliana didn't notice that there was something off with Rachel.

After a detailed discussion with Bradly, she had a clearer grasp on the design concept and knew what revisions she needed to make.

Excited to get to work, she couldn't wait to go back to her desk and start sketching.

Several hours had passed when she finally finished the revised design drawing.

Eliana stretched her arms high and yawned. After saving the file, she picked up her empty cup and went to the pantry for a refill.

A figure crept to her desk.

The dark shadow sat in Eliana's chair, reached for the mouse, and clicked on the completed design drawing.

With a sneer of contempt, the mysterious figure quickly made a copy of design drawing.

Taking a short break in the pantry, Eliana was totally unaware of all this.

She even chatted with some colleagues who were also on a break. Then she went back to her desk and promptly sent the design drawing to Evelyn's mailbox.

Now, all she could do was wait for feedback from Evelyn.

In other words, she had to wait and see how Evelyn would continue to make trouble for her.

Minutes ticked by. Eliana glanced at the clock absent-mindedly, waiting until it was time to get off work.

It wasn't until she stood up to leave that Evelynn called her.

The woman's fake smile could be felt over the call. "I saw your design, but I'm not satisfied with it. Eliana, is this all you can do?"

Her voice dripped heavily with sarcasm.

The corners of Eliana's mouth twitched. Sure enough, Evelynn wasn't about to let her go so easily.

"Can you tell me exactly what you don't like about the design?" Eliana asked in a flat tone.

Putting on airs, Evelynn said loftily, "Well... It's not

something I can explain over the phone. Come to the Yuho Hotel and let's discuss things there."

Eliana's senses went on high alert instantly.

She quickly refused. "We can talk in the Moran Group."

"What? How could you not cooperate with your client?"

Evelynn clucked her tongue meaningfully. "Eliana, have you forgotten what Maurice said? If anything goes wrong with my project, he won't let you and your director go easily."

She deliberately stressed the words "you and your director".

Maurice's cold and ruthless threat reared its ugly head

in Eliana's mind.

Bradly could be fired at any moment, and it'd be her fault.

Eliana gritted her teeth angrily.

She didn't expect that Evelynn would use this threat as a tool to control her.

This was all that damned Maurice's fault!

He had also told her to ask him for help if Evelynn found fault with her. How could she be so naive to believe him?

With anger surging inside her, Eliana hissed, "See you at the Yuho Hotel then."

Evelynn snorted contemptuously and hung up the

phone.

Eliana shook her head wryly and went downstairs to hail a taxi.

She was still wary, so she sent Nana a message, briefly explaining what was going on, and turned on her GPS.

When Eliana stepped inside the hotel, a staff member who seemed to have been informed in advance voluntarily led her to a private room.

The Yuho Hotel was by no means shabby. Its luxuriously decorated corridor shined, lined with rare antiques and ornaments all over, giving off a noble atmosphere.

But as Eliana made her way past the luxurious corridor, she just grew more and more confused.

They were just supposed to talk about a design draft.
Was it so necessary to meet in such a fancy hotel?

What kind of tricks was Evelynn playing?

Soon, Eliana caught a glimpse of the noble lady herself.

Evelynn had exquisite makeup on her face and was wearing a long, conservative dress that made her look elegant and slim, but it covered the legs that she had always showed off before.

"You're finally here, Eliana."

Smiling warmly, Evelynn walked over to Eliana and held her arm.

The way she acted would've made any bystander think that the two women were close.

But it was nothing but an illusion.

Eliana's gut told her that something was really off.
Evelynn only pretended in front of others.

She looked at the door to the private room warily.

Who else was inside?

Before she could think too much, Evelynnn opened the door and pushed her inside.

As soon as Eliana raised her head, she met three pairs of surprised eyes.

An unfamiliar middle-aged woman in a cheongsam was sitting on the side, looking dignified.

But her slanted eyes and sharp cheekbones made

her look unapproachable.

She looked a little like Evelynn, so she must've been Evelynn's elder.

In the middle sat Nancy, Maurice's kind grandmother, and the person beside her was...

None other than Maurice.

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