

THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

Chapter 89 The Mother-daughter Duo

No wonder Evelynn behaved so prim and proper today. It turned out that the two families had gathered.

And even the elders from both parties were present.

Were they here to discuss their marriage again?

When this thought occurred to her, Eliana couldn't help but feel a little unhappy.

Maurice's eyes landed on her arm, which was being held by Evelynn. "Why are you here?" he asked indifferently.

"Miss Jarvis asked me to come here to talk about the necklace's design," Eliana answered dryly.

She had guessed that Evelynn would make things

difficult for her, but she didn't expect that she'd do it in front of these people.

"But... On second thought, I don't think it's appropriate to talk here. I'll talk to Miss Jarvis later."

Eliana nodded politely and tried to turn around to leave.

But Evelynn didn't let go of her arm. Her voice was gentle, but her eyes sparkled with menace. "Don't go! Maurice specifically asked you to design for the Jarvis family, which undoubtedly has caused you a lot of trouble. I just want to thank you for your time and effort."

"Yes, Eliana. Don't you miss me?" Nancy smiled at the girl kindly.

This made Evelynn's smile stiffen.

She had planned to completely ruin Eliana's image in front of Nancy today, but she had no idea that Nancy already met Eliana. And from the look of things, the two were even close.

Evelynn's heart burned with jealousy, but she managed to keep a cool, collected face.

"Mrs. Moran, you know Eliana? That means that you have to stay for dinner, Eliana— for Mrs. Moran's sake."

Eliana ignored Evelyn.

But seeing the kind smile on Nancy's face, she found herself not wanting to disappoint the old woman.

Eliana was caught between a rock and a hard place.

"Grandma asked you to stay, so just stay," Maurice suddenly said in a cold voice, which just saved Eliana from the embarrassment. "The marriage between the Morans and the Jarvises has been canceled, so there's nothing here that you're not allowed to hear."

He didn't even look at Eliana as he spoke, but it was as though he had read her mind.

Eliana was slightly shocked. His words, albeit said in a cold tone, dispelled all her worries.

Nancy's smile grew even bigger and she said, "Eliana, there's no need to worry. It was us elders who arranged the marriage previously, so it didn't count."

Mixed feelings plagued Evelyn's heart.

Why did Eliana suddenly become the center of

attention as soon as she arrived?

Evelynn had been waiting to marry Maurice for so long, yet Nancy was here telling Eliana that it didn't even count.

Trying her best to suppress her anger, Evelynn forced a smile and pulled Eliana to sit next to the middle-aged woman. She pretended to be close to Eliana and leaned against her shoulder, as though they were good friends.

"Mom, this is Eliana Pierce, the designer Maurice appointed to design the Argyle pink diamond necklace."

Melanie Jarvis, Evelynn's mother, glanced at Eliana coldly and sneered, "I know you. You made a scene at the dinner party last time, am I right?"

Upon hearing that, Eliana's blood froze.

Melanie's voice reeked of disdain.

"It was the first time I ever witnessed such a girl. You knew that the dinner party was to discuss the marriage between the Jarvises and the Morans, but you still pestered Maurice in front of everyone."

"Mom..." Evelynn took her mother's hand. "Don't say that. The engagement between me and Maurice is over."

As she spoke, she lowered her eyes, which were brimming with tears. She looked pitiful, like an abandoned puppy.

Melanie patted the back of her hand and sighed heavily. "You are too kind, my dear daughter. She had the audacity to treat you like that yet you allowed her

to design the pink diamond necklace for you. Who knows what sort of trickery she's up to? Even if you give the necklace to me, I'll refuse to wear it!"

Eliana smiled wryly, despite the anger raging in her heart. It turned out that Evelynn inherited her hypocritical traits from her mother. So it turned out that Evelynn had specially invited her here today to let the mother-daughter duo push her around.

"Mrs. Jarvis, you can rest assured that I'll do my job. Mr. Moran himself assigned me to design the pink diamond necklace. If you have any problem with that, you can talk to him."

As she spoke, she calmly glanced at the man who was watching from aside.

If she had her way, she never would've wanted to get involved in this nonsense. But Maurice had dragged

her into it.

Fortunately for her, Maurice was sick and tired of the play.

He narrowed his eyes at Eliana but readily agreed with her.

"Yes, I'm the one who arranged this. Eliana's undoubtedly a skilled designer, and she even found a supplier of pink diamonds. She acquired them at a price 15% lower than market price."

Before Melanie could find further fault with Eliana, Nancy nodded with satisfaction. "Eliana, that's wonderful! I didn't know you were that good at your job!"

In Nancy's eyes, Eliana deserved to be her granddaughter-in-law. The girl had even begun to

make tons of money for the Moran Group before she married Maurice.

Melanie's eyebrow shot up in surprise. "Isn't she a designer? Why did she have the right to negotiate the acquisition?"

"I asked her to do it. The designers of the Moran Group do their best for the sake of our clients," Maurice answered her sharply, which made Melanie falter slightly.

He continued, "Why are you so surprised, Mrs. Jarvis? Didn't you know that Evelynn insisted that we use pink diamonds?"

In that moment, Melanie's heart skipped a beat.

Choosing Argyle pink diamonds was just an excuse for her daughter to make things difficult for Eliana—

something Evelynn didn't talk to her about. The truth was, she didn't know much about the pink diamonds at all.

Nancy coughed, her eyes showing a trace of dissatisfaction. "How could you not know what material you wanted to use for your own necklace? And Evelynn, why didn't you discuss it with your mother?"

Nancy might have been old, but she definitely wasn't stupid.

It was clear to her that the mother and daughter were just doing whatever they could to make things difficult for Eliana.

Evelynn's eyes darted around anxiously. She grabbed Melanie's arm and opened her mouth to retort, but found that she didn't know what to say.

Eliana suddenly smiled and sighed, "What a coincidence! In my search for the pink diamond, I was tricked into going to the black market and almost died there. I wonder how the merchants in the black market got the news about the Argyle pink diamond. They actually set a trap and waited for me to jump in..."

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.