## THE ADORABLE TWINS AND THEIR CEO DADDY

## **Chapter 93 Kissing On The Stree**

Maurice escorted Eliana out of the Yuho Hotel.

Although the street was crowded, she could only see Maurice in front of her.

Nancy's words still rang in her head.

It was hard for her to imagine that a high-spirited and powerful man like him could have such a heartbreaking past. He had lost his parents, his sister, and his brother-in-law.

Eliana suddenly seemed to understand the reason he was always so cold.

To lose something that one had in the past was more painful to bear than having nothing at all.

Perhaps, he was avoiding all kinds of intimate relationships with people in order to avoid facing the pain of losing them.

"Eliana, please don't be so reckless next time,"
Maurice said in a cold voice, pulling her out of her daze.

Raising her head, she met his reproachful eyes. "But I did not do anything reckless!" she protested.

"Then why didn't you tell me that Evelynn asked to meet you alone?" Although there was a clear hint of harshness in his tone, his eyes were full of concern. "Is it because you like getting bullied by her?"

Eliana obviously knew that Evelynn had ulterior motives.

However, she had not wanted to bother Maurice by

asking him to help her.

"I'm not masochistic. Why would I like to be bullied by her? By the way, you're the one that asked me to accept her project! Doesn't that mean you wanted her to make things harder for me?" she asked in a cold voice.

"That was not what I wanted."

Maurice's voice sounded like the freezing river, but there was evident firmness in it.

Eliana was in a daze for a moment before she tried to calm her racing heart and looked deep into his eyes.

"What did you even want, then?" she blurted out.

"I already did what I wanted to a moment ago."

Maurice's burning gaze fell on her plump pink lips.

Feeling her cheeks burning, she recalled his kiss from a while ago.

There was a strange sense of desire surging in her heart, which felt like it might explode at any moment.

She looked away hastily and retorted, "You may have the habit of casually kissing people, but I don't!"

"Eliana, you owe me a kiss from the night of the banquet!"

Maurice could not help but tease her, looking at her flushed face. "And you enjoy kissing me, don't you?"

"No, I don't!" Eliana retorted at once, but to her surprise, he said what was exactly on her mind. She indeed enjoyed his kiss.

"I don't believe it."

Maurice stepped forward, slowly and seductively approaching her with a deep look in his eyes. "Try again if you want to convince me otherwise."

'Try again? What do I have to try again?'

Her mind was a mess.

Before she could even react or snap out of it, he grabbed her waist and pulled her closer.

He pressed his body against hers, making them both feel the heat of each other.

Her wide open eyes reflected his sculpted and handsome face beautifully.

Maurice lowered his head, slowly moving his lips towards hers. In just a moment, he gently pressed his lips against hers.

Time seemed to have slowed down as Eliana engraved that moment deep into her heart.

She could feel the scent of his unique and warm breath brushing against her lips.

A strange feeling seeped into her heart, urging her to immerse herself in the kiss, so she closed her eyes.

"Eliana!"

All of a sudden, an anxious voice followed by the honking of a car, pulled them out of the magical moment. A Maserati drifted over at a fast speed and

stopped beside them.

It was Nana, who was surprised to see them being intimate with each other. At the same time, Eliana and Maurice were also startled.

Nana had gotten news that Evelynn had asked to meet Eliana, and that was the reason she had rushed over. She was worried that Evelynn might try to harm her friend.

But she felt stupid when she saw that she had driven so far just to see them being romantic with each other.

After all, Eliana and Maurice were kissing on the street!

Maurice glared at Nana for interrupting their kiss.

With an awkward smile, Nana signaled to them and said, "Aha, it's my fault! You guys go on. Carry on."

Hearing that, Eliana was speechless.

She was so embarrassed that she felt her skin burn and immediately pushed Maurice away.

In a calm and flat voice, Maurice said, "Let's go. I'll drive you back."

But Eliana refused without hesitation, "Nana is here, so she'll take me home!"

Maurice narrowed his eyes at her. "Why are you so against me driving you home? Do you have another guy hiding in your house?"

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