

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy Chapter 1

Chapter 1 Dispose Of Her Body

“Asher... I want more...”

Ambiguous gasps and moans were heard through the gap in the bathroom doors.

Eliana Pierce felt like she was falling into an ice cellar as she stood outside the door.

The people inside the bathroom were none other than her friend, Erica Duffy, and her fiancé, Asher Harrison.

“You mischievous little darling.” Asher’s voice was filled with lust, which was nothing like Eliana had heard before.

Erica smiled and asked softly, “Do you like it? Aren’t I better for you than Eliana?”

“Don’t talk about her!” Asher huffed in a low voice.

Erica groaned, “Don’t be angry. It’s all her fault that she would rather find a male prostitute than sleep with you...”

“She is such a bitch!” Asher interrupted Erica, venting the hatred in his heart as he kneaded her body so hard until she began to implore him to be gentle.

At the same time, Eliana staggered backwards, her hands trembling as she tried to hide the hickeys on her neck. Her eyes were red and she was on the verge of tears.

“You will break off the engagement with Eliana, won’t you?”

“Of course, I will! That bitch doesn’t deserve to marry into my family! Like mother, like daughter. Back then, her mother also tempted and provoked some big shot, which caused Eliana’s father to die...” Asher snorted disdainfully.

“Didn’t her father commit suicide?”

“That was just for show!”

Upon hearing those words, Eliana felt her brain buzzing.

By the time she came to her senses, she had already pulled the bathroom door open, and stormed in.

“What did you just say, Asher?”

Asher and Erica naked in the bathroom, their faces paled from the shock.

Asher quickly grabbed the bath towel beside him in a hurry. "Eliana, what are you doing here?"

Eliana grabbed his hand tightly, trembling, and demanded, "Tell me, who killed my parents!"

"Let him go!" Erica, who was still naked, reached out and pushed Eliana away.

Since Eliana was not expecting the attack, she staggered backwards, and hit her head on the bathtub.

She instantly blacked out and fell unconscious.

Seeing that she was not moving, Erica plucked up the courage to feel her breath, and found that it was very weak.

Horrified, Asher asked, "What happened to her?"

Erica suddenly withdrew her hand, and said in a shaky voice, "She has... I think she's dead."

"What? She's dead?"

"Yeah. What should we do now, Asher?" Erica's lips were quivering as she lowered her head, preventing him from seeing through her lie.

Asher's heart skipped a beat. He took a step forward to find out the truth for himself.

However, Erica threw herself into his arms, and burst into tears. "Eliana is dead! And I don't want to go to jail! Help me, Asher! Could you keep it a secret for me?"

Asher frowned. He was really irritated. "What's the point of keeping it a secret? When..."

"Just dispose of her body, and erase all evidence!"

Asher was dumbfounded when he heard what she said.

Eliana woke up, listening to the loud humming sound of the yacht. She felt her head was like being poked open. Feeling the intense pain in head, she touched the back of her head, and the growing pain made her shudder

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Before she could breathe, she felt someone grab her hair.

“Ah...” Eliana let out a scream as she subconsciously propped her neck backwards.

Erica was standing behind her with an evil smile.

“Were you satisfied with the gigolo that I sent you last night?”

Thinking of the passionate scenes from the night before, Eliana gritted her teeth and retorted, “So it was you who set me up!”

She had woken up that morning in a mess. However, she still believed her friendship with Erica, and that was the reason she had rushed to her house. She believed that there must be some misunderstanding. Erica wouldn't have done something like that to her.

But she did not expect to see Erica having sex with her fiance!

“Yes, since I took your fiance away from you, I certainly had to compensate you, and that was the reason I chose the gigolo to serve you.” Erica covered her mouth and smiled with hatred in her eyes. “I'll let you enjoy yourself a bit more before you die.”

Eliana looked at her in disbelief and then glanced around with a pale face. There were two bodyguards, who were tall and strong, standing beside Erica. The endless ocean surrounded the yacht, making it impossible for her to escape.

“Throw her down!”

As soon as Erica gave the order, the bodyguards picked up Eliana and tossed her out like a bag of trash.

The surging waves immediately swallowed her, and she did not even have a second to cry out for help.

Hearing the sound of the waves around her, Erica heaved a sigh of relief, feeling happy.

Five years later, at the airport.

With a serious look in his eyes, a little boy supported the luggage cart as he turned to Eliana and said, “Let me help you, Mommy!”

Lowering her head, Eliana touched the boy's soft hair and remarked, “What a considerate son I have!”

“What about me, Mommy?” A little girl, who was sitting in the luggage cart, poked her head out, blinking her big eyes. She looked very cute.

The boy mercilessly replied, "You're thoughtfully helping us increase the weight of our luggage."

The girl glared at him and pouted before she raised her hand to attack him.

With a bright smile, Eliana's heart softened when she saw her kids.

She had thought that her life would end when Erica had thrown her into the sea, but fortunately, someone saved her life.

She had been unconscious for several months, and when she had regained consciousness, she had found out that she was pregnant.

Several more months after that, she had given birth to the twins, Aileen Pierce and Adrian Pierce.

To her, they were angels who brought light to her life again.

"Miss Pierce." A woman walked up to her with a big smile. "I'm Kimora, the nanny sent by Mr. Jonathan Bowman to take care of you and your babies."

Kimora took out her ID card and handed it to Eliana.

While they were talking, Aileen's eyes lit up.

A tall man was walking towards them. He was dressed in a deep black suit, had sharp features, and dark eyes. His intimidating aura made everyone step away, but it attracted Aileen.

When he was about to walk past her, she jumped down from the luggage cart, and put her arms around his leg.

"Daddy!"