

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 15 Not Fit To Be My Uncle

Although Eliana was happy, she still wasted a lot of time running errands. By the time she was done with her work, most of her colleagues had already gone home. When she finally got home, Kimora had already prepared dinner, and the twins clung to her, asking her for a hug. Eliana coaxed her kids to sit at the dining table. "What did you do at school today?" she asked while ladling soup into their bowls. Aileen tilted her head and rolled her shiny black eyes. "The teacher said that the kindergarten would hold an activity where we can share what we like the most." "And it involved toys," Adrian explained, taking the soup bowl from his mother and handing it to his sister. "Okay. What do you want to take with you?" Eliana put the other bowl of soup in front of Adrian and caressed his face. Although they were twins, their temperaments were completely different. Aileen was innocent and bubbly while Adrian was cold and taciturn. Eliana could not help but wonder who he was like. She would sometimes worry that if he did not have fun as a kid, then he might never get a chance to live a carefree life once he was an adult. "Look over there." Adrian raised his hand and pointed at a shelf that had a model plane on it. "I assembled it myself." "Wow, Adrian, you are so awesome!" Aileen grabbed Eliana's hand and said expectantly. "Mommy, I want to take that beautiful ring!" 'The ring?' Upon hearing that, Eliana was started for no reason at all until she realized that her daughter was probably talking about the candy ring that she had seen some time ago. She put her hand against her forehead and chuckled. She was so nervous that the moment Aileen mentioned the ring, she immediately thought of Preston. Touching her daughter's soft hair, she praised, "Looks like you have a great eye for jewelry. Maybe you can become a jewelry designer in the future." With a bright smile, Aileen turned around and raised her chin. Looking at her brother, who was busy eating, she said proudly, "Mommy praised me more than you!" Hearing that, Adrian was speechless. He would not argue with a kid over such a trivial thing. After dinner, Kimora pulled Eliana aside and said, "Miss Pierce, the kindergarten has started to charge for the summer camp. You still haven't gotten your salary yet, have you?" Eliana patted her hand and responded calmly, "Don't worry. I will give you the money as soon as possible." Kimora was about to say something, but as she saw Eliana's determined look, she decided not to. She then walked into the kitchen.

Although Eliana did not seem to be flustered on the surface, she was indeed a little uncertain at heart. Frowning, she took out her phone and opened her chat box with Preston. At the same time, inside the riverside villa, a notification tone was heard from the phone on the table. Maurice pretended like he did not hear it and continued to look at Silas. "You rarely go to the school so obediently. Have you made friends at the kindergarten?" There was an unusual hint of gentleness in his voice. Silas did not say a word. He just lowered his head and continued to play with his smartwatch while subconsciously thinking of the twins he had met before, who looked extraordinarily alike. Pursing his lips, he smiled softly. "Silas." Maurice patiently looked at him, waiting for his answer.

Silas pulled a long face and glared at him. "It's none of your business." "I'm your uncle." "You are not fit to be my uncle! You caused my parents to die. I hate you!" Silas then jumped off the sofa and ran out of the room

coldly Although it was just a few simple words, it hurt Maurice a lot. He subconsciously wanted to catch up with him, but he stopped on second thought. As he looked at his nephew's disappearing figure, a strong sense of deathly stillness filled his heart, making it difficult for him to breathe.

He sat down dejectedly, burying his face in his palms.

4.5/5 - (2 votes)