

# The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

## Chapter 17 Defend Him Without Hesitation

Eliana didn't even have the time to think. She was busy gasping for breath. The man's flexible tongue had swept past her lips and pried open her teeth, plundering her breath like a storm. His strong body pressed hers against the pool table. The temperature in the VIP room suddenly rose a couple degrees. Eliana tried to resist his kiss. But it was futile and only faint grunts could come out of her mouth, as though she was moaning eagerly, which only aroused Maurice's desire even more. His hands eagerly reached down to lift up the hem of her shirt. His warm fingers swept across her bare skin, and Eliana couldn't help but groan. "You're so sensitive..." Maurice whispered as he kissed her earlobe and even gently bit it. His bewitching voice was so soft that her body grew numb because of it. "Haven't you been with any other man in the past few years?"

The shame he inflicted on her made Eliana fly into rage. Gritting her teeth angrily, she hissed, "Of course! Countless times!" Maurice sneered in disbelief while his fingers caressed her thin waist, causing her to tremble slightly. "Your body tells me otherwise."

Hearing that, Eliana glared at him. "You've also been lying! You've been saying that you'll raise the money. So can you afford it or not?" "I'll pay you back by f\*\*\*\*\*g you." "I don't want that!"

She glared at the man stubbornly. Maurice narrowed his eyes at her. Suddenly, his grip on her tightened while his other hand started unbuttoning her clothes. At the same time, he also silenced her by kissing her. Eliana's heart was pounding wildly in her chest. As soon as she grabbed his hand to stop him, she heard a bang. The door of the private room had been kicked open. "F\*\*k! They're actually doing it!" Antwan stood with his hands clasped behind his back, his lustful eyes glued to Eliana whose beautiful shoulder was exposed. Fortunately, when he saw Eliana enter the club, he immediately followed her with his men. He had planned to teach this b\*\*\*h a good lesson, but now... It was not bad to enjoy the view first.

Maurice's expression immediately darkened. He pulled up Eliana's clothes in one swift motion and stood in front of her protectively

Upon glancing at him, Antwan instantly recognized him as the man who kicked him in this club!

"Who the f\*\*k are you and how're you related to this b\*\*\*h?" he demanded. "I'm her man," Maurice answered coldly. However, Eliana stuck her head out to protest. "What the hell? You aren't my man! Who said you were?" "If he's not your boyfriend, why are you two f\*\*\*\*\*g here?" Antwan chuckled dirtily. "Or are you actually a pimp who works here?" Antwan's men behind him laughed obediently.

Eliana found herself at a loss for words.

“So he really is a pimp?” Antwan’s eyes flashed with enlightenment. “Eliana, why do you still pretend to be innocent? If you want a man, I can satisfy your needs. You don’t need to waste your money on this pimp.” Maurice frowned in disgust. “Get out of here.” Antwan couldn’t help but curse. “You’re just a pimp. Where does your arrogance come from? Just hand her over and I’ll order my men to spare your life.” As he spoke, the men behind Antwan started to close in on Maurice, and the atmosphere suddenly became tense. Feeling uneasy, Eliana grasped the hem of Maurice’s clothes nervously. Seeing this, Maurice raised his eyebrows and grabbed her hand. “What if I don’t agree?” Antwan sneered, “She gave you money for one night only. Why bother to protect her?” Maurice looked down at him. Although he didn’t say anything, his sharp eyes were full of fierce deterrence Antwan couldn’t help but take a step back hesitantly, but he somehow tripped and staggered backward. Embarrassed, he steadied himself awkwardly and instantly flew into a rage. “D\*\*n it! Cut his face! Beat the c\*\*p out of him until he’s crippled!” At his command, his men quickly surrounded Maurice. Eliana was panic-stricken, and her hands moved with a life of their own. When she came to her senses, she had already picked up the cue and swung it towards one of the men! The cue had smacked the man on the head and he shrieked in pain, crumpling to a heap on the floor and causing the men beside him to fall with him.

With his fall, a gap immediately appeared in the encirclement. Without hesitation, Eliana pushed Maurice that way. “Run!” Maurice glanced back at her in surprise. The woman was fragile and weak. Her knuckles were pale when she grabbed the cue. Obviously, she was scared out of her wits. Yet she stood to defend him without hesitation!

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