

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 154

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 154

Eliza frowned as she read the text. She knew that Lucija said these words on purpose to stimulate her. Holding her cellphone, she wanted to retort, but she deleted the words she typed several times. Finally, she found that she seemed to have no evidence and had no reason to refute her. Lucija was telling the truth. She was indeed a surrogate before this. Beau was indeed guilty towards Braint and Demarion's mother and he thought of compensating her several times. So... was she really a substitute? 2 Eliza shook her head. She did not believe it. "Mommy!" There was a knock on the door again. "Come out for your meal!" "Daddy said that if you don't go downstairs, we can't eat." "For the sake of your two precious sons' stomachs, hurry up and go downstairs to eat!" The crisp child's voice outside the door made Eliza's mood better. She frowned and directly deleted Lucija from her contact list. Why should she care about what Lucija said? Wasn't her goal all along just to see Beau and her bickering with each other and separate? She did not want to let her get what she wanted. 3 Eliza put the phone away and got up to open the door. Outside the door, Demarion put his hands on his belly exaggeratedly. "Mommy, you're finally

out!"

"If you don't come out, your precious son will starve to death!" Looking at the funny look of the little guy, Eliza's unhappiness caused by Lucija disappeared instantly. She squatted down, picked up Demarion, and went downstairs. "You usually eat so much, you won't die of hunger so easily." Demarion flattened his lips and looked at Eliza with a face full of bitterness. "So mommy, you really want to starve me to death." "According to the functions of the human body, it is actually difficult for you to starve to death." At the dining table, Braint looked at the book of human anatomy in his hand and said lightly, "If you want to starve to death, you have to get rid of the fats on your body first." Demarion, "... "Braint, you are saying that I am fat!" "I'm just stating an objective fact." "Yes, what Braint said is true!"

Beside him, Little Liliana, whose hair was tied up in a ponytail, answered in a hurry, "Demarion, you should eat less in the future, otherwise, you will easily starve to death!" Demarion, "... " He felt that he had been targeted.

The little fellow twitched his lips in frustration. "I was just joking with mommy." Braint looked up at him indifferently. "I'm also joking with you too." Liliana also stretched out her small hand and raised her hand. "Me too!"

Demarion, "... " Alright, he was indeed being targeted. The little fella gloomily left Eliza's embrace, climbed onto its own dining chair, and then began to eat bitterly. "In order not to starve to death, I want to eat more!" Looking at his son's childish expression, Beau sighed. After a long while, he looked up at Eliza. "Did you get enough rest?" Eliza nodded graciously. "Yes." Beau chuckled. "You were

so tired last night. I thought you would sleep longer." "Ahem, ahem!" Demarion quickly coughed and said, "Daddy, there are kids at the table." Beau glanced at him indifferently. "Now you finally remember that you're kids?" "When you embarrassed me with the video yesterday, why didn't you remember that you are kids?" Demarion coughed and raised his head to glance at Braint, not saying a word. Eliza's mood finally turned better after hearing Beau mention the video from yesterday. She chuckled. "I think that video is... quite interesting." "Since you think it's interesting.." Beau looked at her with his bottomless eyes and said, "Why don't you confess to me in that way from now on?" Eliza, "..."

She chose death.

After lunch, Eliza received a phone call from Mr. Diaz, asking her to come to the crew hotel for something. "Eliza!"

When Eliza just got off the car after she arrived at the hotel, Mr. Diaz greeted her enthusiastically and took her to the conference room on the second floor. Mr. Diaz first congratulated Eliza, and then began to speak sincerely, "We are moved by the relationship between you and Mr. Valentine, so we have decided to make some adjustment on the kissing scenes of this play..." Eliza's eyes lit up.

Make some adjustment on the kissing scenes? Was it to reduce the number of the kissing scenes? After all, Beau had made it clear yesterday that he didn't want to see her kiss another man. "We've decided..." Mr. Diaz cleared his throat as if he was announcing an imperial edict. "We have decided to triple up the number of the kissing scenes!" ? Eliza, "!!!" "Why is that?" "After you and Mr. Valentine announced your relationship, the netizens all over the country think you're a good match." Mr. Diaz was very excited. "Adding the kissing scenes to your play at this time can help you to show off your affection to Mr. Valentine!" "By then, we'll take photos of you kissing from multiple positions and put them on the internet as behind-the-scenes. It'll definitely ignite the topic. In this way, we'll save the propaganda fee!" "On one hand, you and Mr. Valentine can show off your love. On the other hand, netizens get to see what they want, and our film can also be famous." "We can kill three three birds with one stone, Eliza!" He spoke enthusiastically, "That's a deal!" "Wait a minute!" A second before Mr. Diaz got up to leave, Eliza frowned and said, "I don't agree." "I don't agree to add kissing scenes, and I don't agree to use the relationship between me and Beau to hype." "Purple City is a good movie. There is no need to use this way to promote and sell it." "My husband, Beau, is a businessman, not a star. He doesn't need to accompany me for the show, so I refused." "Not only did I refuse to add more kissing scenes, I suggested that the scenes be reduced." Eliza closed her eyes. "On one hand, it's to reduce the exposure of my husband." "On the other hand, it's to make him feel at ease." Since Beau had already publicly expressed that he did not want her to kiss other male actors, then she would not do it. For her, he even held a press conference like that. She thought it was necessary to argue with the director and reduce kissing scenes for him. She shouldn't take advantage of him. Mr. Diaz's smile disappeared in an instant

He looked at Eliza with a frown. "Are you dumb?" "What a great opportunity is this..." "Since she doesn't want to add kissing scenes, then remove them." Suddenly, a low voice of a man sounded. Mr. Diaz was taken aback and he turned around hurriedly. At the door of the reception room, Julian's arms were crossed as he leaned against the door. His eyes were indifferent. "I respect Eliza's

choice." Mr. Diaz was stunned. He looked at Eliza and then Julian, and finally sighed helplessly. "Okay, I'll listen to you!" If it was just Eliza who insisted, he could persuade her. But if Julian insisted... He had no confidence in persuading the two leading actors. He didn't want them to quit together. But even if he agreed, Mr. Diaz was full of reluctance "You don't even want the chance that I offered for free. Eliza, I'd like to see if you can get famous in the future!" Mr. Diaz threw these words coldly and turned to leave. *Thank you." After Mr. Diaz left, Eliza took a deep breath and thanked Julian. "There's no need to thank me." Julian walked in and sat down next to Eliza elegantly and casually. "I did this not for you, but for myself." Eliza furrowed her brows and looked at him in confusion. Julian looked up and fixed his bottomless eyes on Eliza's face. "I promised Liliana that I'll make you her mommy sooner or later." "I don't want to see you kiss me in front of me." D Eliza, "

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 155

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 155

"You must be joking, Mr. Benton." Eliza coughed awkwardly. "You are an outstanding person. There are countless women in the city who want to marry you..." "But I took a fancy to someone else's wife." 2 Julian curled his lips. "I believe that one day, I will be able to take away his wife." After that, he gracefully walked out of the door. When he walked to Eliza, he seemed to think of something and looked at her. "By the way, I remember telling you about my fiancée." Eliza quickly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes, you did." "Mr. Benton, you have a fiancée..." "I plan to go back and annul the engagement after the filming." With this, he raised his hand and patted Eliza's shoulder. "Little Eliza, wait for me." Eliza, "... She looked at his back with a dull look, and her heart was full of mixed feelings. If she hadn't met Beau, perhaps her heart would have raced when she heard Julian's words. But she was already Beau's wife. His words only made her feel helpless. Sighing, she got up and went downstairs, planning to go back to her room. As soon as she got out of the elevator, she ran into Joye, who was on the phone. "Are you going to visit her in the cemetery?" "Well, I almost forgot that it's her birthday today. Mr. Valentine's memory is really impressive..." As she spoke, she went into the elevator. "You are going with Mr. Valentine." Before she could finish her words, she saw Eliza. Joye immediately fell silent and put down the phone. She smiled gently and greeted Eliza, "I thought you wouldn't come back to the hotel." "Mr. Valentine is really nice to you." Eliza lightly nodded. "He's very nice to me." She glanced coldly at Joye's phone as she spoke. Her mobile phone was in her hand. The screen was still lit with a call, and the person who was talking to her was actually Lucija. Eliza was a bit surprised, but upon thinking about it, she felt that it was understandable. After all, Joye had been targeting her since she joined the crew. It seemed the way Joye and Gloria used to go against her was different from how Lucija used Esme to frame her, but they were all of the same purposes. These two were besties. She was not surprised. "Yes, Mr. Valentine is very good to his woman." Joye sighed lightly. "I remember that he treated Chasity even better last time." With this, she looked up at Eliza's face and said, "You should know Chasity, right?" "Chasity was a classmate of mine and Lucija. She got drunk that year and accidentally entered the wrong room. Then she slept with Mr. Valentine." "Later on, she got pregnant with a twin.

Although Mr. Valentine didn't take care of her in person, he treated her very well during those days..." "Unfortunately, Chasity died after giving birth to two children." Joye sighed. "Otherwise, how could she let the other woman be the mother of the two children. Don't you think so?" Eliza frowned slightly and did not say anything. Joye pretended to slap herself in annoyance. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said this in front of you." Her feigned appearance made Eliza couldn't help but curl her lips. She looked at Joye indifferently. "Say what you want to say. Don't beat around the bush. I feel tired for you." After that, she sized Joye up. "Isn't your intention the same as Lucija, trying to tell me that I am that woman's substitute?" "That's enough. I got it." After that, she turned and strode away. "D*mn it!" Lucija, who had yet to hang up the call, could not help but curse over the phone, "Why is Eliza so arrogant? F*ck!" Joye indifferently curled her lips and looked at Eliza's back. "Take it easy, Lucija." "How long has she known Beau? Is she very sure that Beau's feelings for her are irreplaceable?" "I don't care!" On the other end of the line, Lucija was exasperated. "Joye, help me!" If Eliza wasn't Braint and Demarion's mother and was just an ordinary woman, Lucija wouldn't be so nervous. But Eliza was the birth mother of Braint and Demarion. As long as she stayed by Beau's side, it would be easier for her relationship with the children to be exposed. Beau had always felt guilty towards the children's mother. Once he knew that Eliza was their mother, she would have no way out!

Thinking of this, Lucija grabbed the phone in her hand silently. "Joye, you have to help me." "Even if it is against the law, I will drive Eliza away from Beau!" "You are really crazy." Joye slightly hooked her lips and said, "Don't worry, I will help you." If she had helped Lucija just to suppress Eliza, then now, she had an even more important reason... "I believe that one day, I can take away his wife." She heard what Julian had just said to Eliza upstairs. Joye clenched her fists by her side silently. She had liked Julian for many years. Since he had just become famous, she wanted to chase him step by step to his side. She spent two years in the entertainment circle. Now, she finally had the opportunity to work in the same crew with Julian. He was the male lead, and she was the third female lead. Although they did not have a scene together, she was also happy that her relationship with Julian had gone further. But Eliza... Joye narrowed her eyes slightly. Wasn't her wish the same as Lucija's? They both wanted her to disappear.

After returning to her room, Eliza closed the door and fell asleep on the bed. When she woke up again, it was already completely dark. She took out her phone and looked at the time. It was already past eight o'clock in the evening. She yawned and got up to clean herself up. Then, she went downstairs to buy some food. As soon as she went out, she met Julian who hurried upstairs. Julian was wearing sunglasses and mask, fully armed. Seeing her drowsy eyes, he chuckled and took off his mask. "Are you going downstairs to buy something to eat?" Eliza nodded, "Yes." "There are a lot of reporters downstairs. Don't go." Julian opened his door generously. "I have food here. Do you want to eat with me?" Eliza paused, a bit hesitant. It was already dark. It would be inappropriate for her to eat in his room. Julian seemed to have seen through her hesitation and smiled. "Go in and watch TV and wait. I'll call Gloria and the others over." Hearing him say this, Eliza was relieved and walked into the room. It was not that she did not believe in Julian's character, but it was hard to guess people's thoughts. But if Gloria and the others came, it would be different. It was normal for the crew to have dinner together. She did not close the door. She walked straight into Julian's room and sat down on the sofa. She picked up the remote control and planned to look for a drama to watch. "This afternoon, the actress Joye and her best friend Lucija went

to the cemetery to mourn their classmate." Joye's news was on TV. On the TV, Joye was telling Chasity's story softly on the microphone. "She had a hard life. After giving birth to a twin, she passed away. Now her sons call another woman mommy every day. I don't know if she feels sad when she hears that..." Eliza frowned. Just as she was about to turn around, she saw an arm gently patting Lucija's shoulder.

That arm...

The familiar sleeves and cufflinks burned Eliza's eyes. "The people who came to pay their respects to her today were all those who once cared about her the most." Joye was still talking to the microphone tearfully. "Although she is dead, there will always be someone in the world who remembers her and regards her as the most important person." Eliza's hand that was holding the remote control froze slightly. Regards her as the most important person? "The people who came to pay their respects to her today were all those who once cared about her the most." Joye was still talking to the microphone tearfully. "Although she is dead, there will always be someone in the world who remembers her and regards her as the most important person." Eliza's hand that was holding the remote control froze slightly. Regards her as the most important person?

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 156

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 156

Eliza raised her hand and placed it where her heart was. She was sure that it was Beau who had occupied her heart. But... what about Beau? She had only known him for a short time, and he had his own past. Even if Beau was in love with her right now, Eliza was not sure of what position she was in his heart.

Such discovery made her angry, frustrated, and uneasy. She stared at the TV with the remote control in her hand and was stunned for a long time. "Eliza, do you like to watch this kind of news?" After some time, Gloria's teasing voice rang in her ears. Eliza suddenly came to her senses and took a closer look. The TV showed that the president of a foreign country was delivering his inauguration speech. "I didn't expect Eliza to be so concerned about the current affairs." The actors on the side sat down on the sofa while joking. Julian not only brought Gloria, but also many other actors. Almost everyone in the crew was here. Of course, except Joye. As the host, Julian took out his mobile phone to order and chuckled. "I planned to have a meal myself, but I thought it was boring so I called everyone here." "The dishes on the table are definitely not enough. Please eat whatever you want first. I'll place an order now. It's my treat tonight!" As soon as he finished his words, cheers were sounded in the room.

As the person with the highest status in the crew, Julian's room was the largest and most luxurious room in the hotel. It was not crowded even if there was a group of people there. Some people were eating snacks and chatting, and some people proposed to play cards together. Because of the previous news, Eliza had

completely lost interest in playing cards and chatting. She sat silently at one side, staring at the mobile phone in her hand. It was her conversation with Beau.

It had been ten minutes since she sent him the message. He didn't reply her yet. ... Is he at work? Or was it inconvenient for him to reply as he was with Joye of Lucija? Or... Eliza did not dare to continue thinking about it. "Tsk, tsk. You're already married, but why are you still staring at your phone like a couple who just got together?" Gloria held a packet of melon seeds and sat down beside Eliza. "Do you want to eat this?"

Eliza paused, grabbed a handful of melon seeds, and began to eat them. "I used to hate you." Gloria was eating melon seeds while sighing. "I think people like you are useless except for the hype." "But I've changed my mind now." Eliza frowned and glanced at her. "Is it because of Joye?" "Not really." Gloria shrugged her shoulders. "I chatted with Mr. Diaz for a while in the afternoon, and he said you didn't know what's good for you." "You don't even want the hype he gave for free." Eliza paused for a moment, then understood. Mr. Diaz's words meant that she was not willing to add a kiss scene, right? She lowered her head. "My husband is not an actor. The reason why he became the substitute

he said during the press conference, he doesn't want me to kiss another man." "I'll only give him troubles if the kissing scenes are added." Beau had his own things to do. He should not waste his time on the crew because of her, let alone to cater to other people's interests just because he had a wife who was an actress. "That's why." Gloria shrugged. "I think I misunderstood you before." "And I thought about it carefully. It was Joye who added fuel to the fire to my misunderstanding about you." "From the beginning, she wanted to use me as a bait to go against you." With this, Gloria was filled with indignation. "I hate being used by others the most in my life!" "Joye is such a vicious woman. She deserves to be infamous!" Looking at Gloria's angry look, Eliza smiled helplessly. It was precisely because of her personality that she was inspired by Joye, wasn't it? However, this personality made her rather lovable. "I know what you are thinking." Looking at Eliza's eyes, Gloria curled her lips. "You must be curious why I used to believe Joye so much." "When I first entered the entertainment circle, Joye and I came from the same agent. Because her mother is a psychiatrist, she also knows some psychological guidance and assistant skills. So I became friends with her..." "Actually, before I became friends with her, I heard a few rumors about her mother, but I felt she was a different person from her mother... In the end, I discovered that she was just like her mother, who's filled with bad intentions!" While listening to her words, Eliza looked at the mobile phone's screen with the corner of her eye and asked from time to time, "What happened to Joye's mother?" "Don't you know?" Gloria bit her lip and lowered her voice to whisper to Eliza's ear. "Joye's mother was the former director of the psychiatric hospital in the city. She was sent to jail because she used to take normal people as lunatics." "The current director of the psychiatric hospital is Joye's cousin. Her last name is also Long, just like mine."

"I heard that she's not someone good, either. A few years ago, she took a woman who had just given birth into custody as a psychotic." "But later on, for some reason, that woman did not sue the director." "Otherwise, do you think Joye would have the money to enter the entertainment circle?" "She could enter the entertainment circle and film with such ordinary appearance and acting skills are all thanks to her cousin's help!" After that, Gloria sighed. "I was too naive at that

time." "Joye has such a person around her. How innocent could she be?" "I regarded her as a friend but she always treated me as her bait!" Eliza pursed her lips and was about to say something, but she suddenly thought of something and raised her head. "Did Joye's cousin... kidnap a woman who had just given birth and lock her up as a psychotic?" Her voice was a little loud. Everyone who was playing cards in the room stopped and looked in their direction in surprise. Julian, who was reading the newspaper, frowned. "There is a balcony behind you." Eliza frowned. Before she could understand the meaning behind his words, she had already been pulled to the balcony by Gloria. With a 'bang' sound, the balcony door was closed, separating Eliza and Gloria from the others inside the room. "Why are you so surprised?" Gloria lowered her voice. "This is just a rumor. If the others hear us, Joye will also hear this sooner or later." "When the time comes, she will definitely think of ways to deal with you again!" Eliza bit her lips and looked up at Gloria seriously. "Where did you hear that from?" "Can you... help me ask when did that happen?" If it was five years ago... The woman in the legend should be her!

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 157

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 157

Although Gloria didn't know why Eliza asked this, she still nodded and said, "I will try my best to ask." "Okay!" Eliza took a deep breath and was about to thank Gloria when her cell phone rang. It was Beau. Gloria squinted at the notification on the phone. "Oh, honey?" "The couple in love are really annoying." She shrugged, no longer jealous of Eliza like back then. "I won't bother you and Mr. Valentine showing affection to each other." After that, she waved at Eliza and turned back to the room. The balcony door was closed. Eliza looked at the phone that was still vibrating. She took a deep breath and picked it up. "Why did you take so long to pick up? Are you busy?" As soon as the phone was connected, Beau's deep voice, like a cello, came through. Eliza held her cell phone tightly. "No." "What about you? What are you doing?" Beau on the other end of the line chuckled. "I'm thinking about you." Eliza's heart skipped a beat. She took a deep breath, trembled, and asked carefully, "I heard... that today is Chasity's birthday." "That's right." Beau did not deny it. "It's today." "You... went to pay a visit to her?" His voice was low. "Yes." Eliza closed her eyes, and her heart felt as if it had been hollowed out. Sure enough... The news she saw on TV was real. The person who stood next to Lucija and gently patted Lucija's shoulder was Beau. Somehow, she thought of what Joye had said on the phone in the elevator in the afternoon. "Are you going to visit her in the cemetery?" "Well, I almost forgot that it's her birthday today. Mr. Valentine's memory is really impressive..." "You're going with Mr. Valentine." Eliza's fingers were tightly clasping her phone. It was not that she could not accept Beau's past, nor was it that she could not accept Beau paying respects to Chasity. After all, he remembered her and her birthday, which could show that he was loyal. She should be happy.

However ... Why the people who went to pay respects to Chasity with him were not Braint and Demarion, nor was it her? Why did it have to be Lucija and Joye? He should be very clear about Lucija's intention toward him and Joye's hostility

against her. However, he still went with those two women. Was this a sign... Eliza closed her eyes. It meant that she was still an outsider in Beau's heart. Or, Joye and Lucija were right, she was just a substitute. This conclusion made Eliza almost lose her balance. She held her phone in one hand and held the balcony railing with the other hand, forcing herself to stand still. "Why... Why didn't you take me with you to see her?" "In fact, I also want to visit her." Beau on the other end of the phone was silent for a while. "If you want to go, I'll take you there next time." Eliza bit down on her lips. She wanted to say something, but in the end, she couldn't say anything Beau on the other end of the line frowned slightly as if he had detected something wrong with her mood. "Where are you?" "I'm in the hotel." She sniffed. "Julian invites everyone to dinner tonight. They are playing cards inside. I'm on the balcony." "Are you unhappy?" Along with his deep voice, came the sound of clothes being zipped. Eliza could not deduce what he was doing and could only pretend that she did not hear him. "There's nothing to be unhappy about." She took a deep breath and looked up at the distant sky and the street lights. "I'm very happy." "You're so kind to me and were willing to hold a press conference to announce our relationship." "Braint and Demarion like me very much and they're very sensible." "My career is also getting better. After this film, I can officially enter the entertainment circle..." "There's really nothing to be unhappy about."

The more she said, the sourer her nose became and the hotter her eyes became. Finally, she withdrew her gaze and let the night breeze blow her face. "If there's nothing else, let's hang up first." "They're already having dinner. I'm a little hungry." "All right." The sound of the door opening came from the other end of the line. Beau's deep voice sounded reassuring, "Eat more if you're hungry." "Call me if you need anything." "All right." Eliza had just finished speaking when the phone was hung up. Listening to the busy tone from the other end of the phone, she smiled bitterly. As expected. Everything was just her wishful thinking. Beau was not a person with a low EQ. He had already guessed that she was in a bad mood, but he did not ask anything. The reason why she wanted to hang up the phone was so farfetched, but he listened to her and asked her to eat more. In fact, he didn't intend to think about the reason why she was unhappy, and he didn't want to comfort her. Otherwise, why did he hang up so quickly? Thinking of this, she began to feel bitter in her heart. No wonder Lucija said that she was a substitute. No wonder Joye arrogantly mentioned Chasity in front of her. 2 In fact, they knew Beau better than her, so they had the confidence to say these words in front of her. A

The more she thought about it, the more sorrowful she became. Just then Gloria opened the balcony door. "Did the little woman in love finish her phone call already?" "The food is here. Shall we eat first or do you want to continue showing affection?" Eliza's lips curled into a smile. "Of course we should eat first." "Can love be food?" After that, she put the phone away and strode into the room. Various dishes were placed on the table in the room. It could be seen that Julian was a generous man. Each dish on the table was expensive. Moreover, the wines on the floor were all expensive. Eliza took the bowl that Gloria handed over. Just after a few bites, a male actor suggested that everyone should drink together. "You can't drink, can you?" Gloria looked at Eliza and raised her hand to take away the wine in front of her. "Who said I can't drink?" Eliza snatched the bottle of wine and directly undid its lid. Without even using a glass, she directly drank from the bottle. Everyone present was shocked. The alcohol content of the wine was high. Not even men could drink like this! Eliza could actually drink so well? Ten minutes later, the bottle of strong alcohol finished. 1 Eliza, who was

confused, put down the empty bottle and raised her hand to pick up another bottle. When her hand touched the second bottle, it was held by a warm and dry big hand.

The next second, the hand skillfully took the bottle away from her. She frowned with dissatisfaction and looked up at the man. "You." After saying one word, she couldn't speak anymore. Did... she have hallucinations after drinking too much? Wasn't Beau not even willing to coax her? How did he appear in front of her?

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 158

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 158

The next second, Eliza was pulled into a familiar embrace. Beau's embrace was extremely warm. She lay in his arms and smiled drunkenly. "It's better in the dream." She must be dreaming. If it wasn't a dream, why would Beau appear in front of her? Why would he hug her? He should be busy with his work now. He should be thinking about Chasity. How could it be possible... How could it be possible for him to come to her, an unimportant woman? Beau, who was holding her, sighed softly. He raised his head and looked at the people in the room. "Everyone, my wife is drunk." "I'll take her away first." After that, he held Eliza in his arms. When he was about to stand up, he was blocked by an arm.

It was Julian. He leaned against the door with a cold smile on his lips. "Mr. Valentine, do you want to take her away just like this?" "If not?" Beau held Eliza in his arms and swept his cold gaze across Julian's face. "It seems that I don't need Mr. Benton's permission to take my wife home." "If you and Eliza didn't quarrel, naturally you don't need my permission." Julian picked up the goblet and took a sip of red wine with a faint smile on his lips. "But now, your relationship is not good." "Eliza is drunk now. If I allow you to take her away, I'm afraid she will throw a tantrum at me when she wakes up." 2 He deliberately made the relationship between Eliza and him sound intimate. In fact, Eliza had never said anything about quarreling with Beau, nor would she be angry at him. Beau curled his lips. "Oh?" "Why do I not know that I had a fight with my wife?" In the room, the two tall men had a strong aura. Their tit-for-tat interaction made the atmosphere in the room oppressive. Gloria bit her lips and quickly walked over to be the peacemaker. "That." "Mr. Benton, did Eliza and Mr. Valentine have a fight?" "Didn't she just call Mr. Valentine on the balcony?" "It didn't look like a quarrel..." Julian curled his lips. "If they didn't quarrel, why did Eliza not eat much and start drinking straight after she returned from the balcony?" "She's obviously not good at drinking, but after talking with Beau on the phone, she started

drinking crazily. Isn't it obvious enough?" Gloria was stunned. It seemed... to make sense. She looked at Julian and then at Beau. For a moment, she did not know what to do. Even though Eliza was drunk, the oppressive atmosphere in the room still made her feel extremely uncomfortable. She pursed her lips and pulled away Beau's hand. "I want to drink," Gloria frowned and hurried to hold her.

The surrounding actors whispered and began to talk. "Why did Mr. Benton stop her husband from taking her away? Even if they had a quarrel, Eliza and Mr. Valentine are still husband and wife. Is there anything more intimate than a married couple?"

"But Mr. Benton's attitude is understandable. If your friend quarrels with her husband, will you allow her husband to take her away when she is drunk?"

The discussions of the crowd rose one after another. Gloria twisted her eyebrows and suddenly had an idea. "If Eliza sobers up, she can make her own decision, can't she?" Her words made the whole room suddenly quiet down. Beau smiled faintly, "All right." After that, he looked coldly at Noah, who had been guarding the door. "Prepare some hangover soup and medicine." Noah nodded respectfully and turned to leave. After he left, Beau looked up calmly at Julian. "Mr. Benton." "If Eliza sobers up and proves that we are not quarreling, are you going to apologize for your obstructing of my actions?" Julian furrowed his brows but remained silent. "I don't want to sober up!" When the two men were at loggerheads, Eliza shook off Gloria who was supporting her, and sat down on the sofa. "Drink..." As she spoke, she looked at Beau in a daze. "Mr. Valentine, come over and drink with me!" Then she glanced at Julian again. "You come here, too!" "We... won't leave until we get drunk!" Gloria helplessly twisted her eyebrows. "Eliza, you are drunk! Don't mess around!" Even if she was drunk, she could not just let these two men drink with her! "Sounds good." Julian curled his lips and sat down beside Eliza. Beau frowned and sat down on the other side of her. "Let's... play Truth or Dare!" Eliza belched, and while pouring wine for the two men next to her, she said in a drunken voice, "Drink up! Julian narrowed his eyes. He directly picked up the wine glass on the table and drank it up.

Beau laughed coldly and picked up the glass to drink as well. One of the two men was cold and proud, while the other was graceful and elegant. The two individuals sat by Eliza's side, one left and one right. They kept drinking continuously, making everyone around them stupefied. Gloria quickly picked up her phone and secretly recorded the scene. O When she finished the first part and was ready to shoot the other part, the phone in her pocket rang

This was Eliza's phone. It dropped on the floor when she supported Eliza just now, so she put it in her pocket She wanted to give it back to Eliza when she returned to her room later, but she didn't expect it to ring in her pocket. Gloria picked up the phone. It was from Graciana. "Where is Eliza?" Hearing Gloria's voice, Graciana frowned directly. "Who are you?" Gloria took a look at Eliza, who was still leaning on the sofa and watching the two men drinking, she hurriedly went to the balcony with her mobile phone in her hand. She gave Graciana a brief explanation of the current situation and even sent her a short video of Beau drinking with Julian, Graciana, "... "I'll be right there."

Twenty minutes later. Noah arrived with the hangover soup and medicine, so as Graciana. The two men on the sofa had already drunk two bottles of red wine respectively. Surprisingly, their tolerance level for the alcohol was high. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to stay sober after drinking a bottle of wine. Not only were these two men not drunk, but they continued to compete with each other. Graciana glanced at Eliza, who was still drinking on the sofa, and quickly strode over. "Eliza, I'll take you back to your room." Eliza curled her lips and pulled Graciana's arm away. "No!" "I want... I want to continue drinking!" Then, she

picked up the bottle on the table and was about to drink it. Beau quickly snatched the bottle of wine. Julian also hid the other drinks on the table, afraid that she would continue to snatch them. "Stop drinking." Graciana pursed her lips. "Why are you so drunk?" Eliza chuckled. "I'm in a bad mood, I just want to drink!" Graciana sighed and held Eliza's hand. "Why are you in a bad mood?" Her best friend's familiar warmth and tone cleared Eliza's head a little. She looked up and stared at Graciana's face. Her aggrieved voice almost sounded like she was going to cry, "I'm in a bad mood." "Beau doesn't like me."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 159

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 159

The atmosphere in the room became awkward. Graciana frowned and coldly glanced at Beau before holding Eliza's hand. "You said he doesn't like you?" "Yes!" Eliza, who was drunk, did not care about what she said anymore. "He just doesn't like me." "In his heart, I'm not important at all!" Beau narrowed his eyes and remained silent. The actors whispered among themselves. "Didn't Mr. Valentine just announce their relationship yesterday?" "Didn't he make it clear that he did it because he doesn't want to see Eliza kiss another man?" "Yes, I was envious listening to his confession. I thought Eliza was the happiest woman in the world, but now..." "Ah, how can ordinary people predict the feud between influential families? As the saying goes, the greater the return, the higher the risk..." "I didn't expect that a man with Mr. Valentine's status would also fall for a woman this hard..."

...

These comments made Graciana's frown deeper. She took a deep breath and held Eliza's shoulder. "Eliza, since you have talked about this, you should make it clear. What did Beau do to you?" "If he really doesn't like you, there's no need to help him maintain his image." One day ago, he even told everyone that he liked Eliza a lot, and the day after that, Eliza drank so much because of him! In this case, if her best friend didn't help her, who would? Graciana's words silenced everyone in the room in an instant. Everyone pricked up their ears for fear of missing a word and hearing less gossip. Eliza pursed her lips in an aggrieved manner. "He's been very nice to me." "In my life, he is the man who treats me the best, better than my biological father and foster father." "It's just that." Her nose twitched. "In his heart, I am not the most important one." "Graciana..."

The drunk little woman could not feel the surrounding gazes. She thought she was at Graciana's home, sitting on the Graciana's sofa. So she relaxed and expressed all her emotions to her. "I also know that I appeared later than others in his life. That woman died for him." "She is the most important in his heart, and I can understand that." "He values relationship and loyalty. He is a good man." "But I just feel uncomfortable. No woman wants their husband to think of another woman in his heart." "I know I'm selfish... but I can't control it." She lay on Graciana's shoulder, her tears soaking Graciana's clothes. "Why didn't I meet him five years ago?" "Why didn't I meet him five years ago..." Her tearful voice

made Beau's eyes darken. He got up and walked over, gently taking over the little woman on Graciana's shoulder. "Why am I the one who appeared later on..." "I shouldn't have liked Jay just because he had once saved me. I shouldn't have made friends with Madeleine, and I shouldn't have agreed to let them do that..." She sobbed on Beau's shoulder, "If only I didn't promise Esme... If only I didn't know Beau, I wouldn't be so sad now..." The man holding her quietly tightened his arm. He never knew that she thought so in her heart. For a long time, he had always felt that love was not something that could be judged by words. He believed that as long as he treated her well, she would eventually be able to sense his feelings. But it turned out that the better he treated her, the more insecure she would be. The scene in front of him was too dazzling. Julian frowned and turned around to leave the room. Gloria rolled her eyes and quickly followed him out. In the past, as long as Julian appeared, Graciana's gaze would never leave him. But now, she didn't even notice that Julian had left. She bit her lips and stared at Beau's every move. This man... didn't seem to not love Eliza that much, like what Eliza said. She hesitated for a moment, picked up her mobile phone in a hurry, and tapped on the camera. Eliza was still leaning on Beau as she spoke about her grievances. But her voice grew softer and softer. In the end, she simply fell asleep in his arms. "Beau." The moment he stood up while holding Eliza in his arms, Graciana frowned and stood up to stop him. "Can you answer my question?" Beau stopped and looked at her with his bottomless eyes. "Speak." "Eliza just said that you are a person who values relationships." "I also believe that you are a person who values relationships. The woman back then is very important to you. You can't easily forget her, and I understand that." "But can you tell me which is more important between Eliza and that woman?" Beau hesitated for a while, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. "Both of them are important." Graciana was still blocking in front of him. "You know that's not Beau frowned. "After all, they have never existed in the same space-time, nor have they appeared beside me at the same time. I have no idea who is more important." "But I can assure you." He took a deep breath, and his low voice was like making a vow. "In my heart, Eliza is definitely not any less important than Chasity." After speaking, he tenderly carried the sleeping Eliza, walked past Graciana, and left. Graciana stood still and did not turn back for a long time. "Everyone." After Beau left, Noah walked in from outside the door. "Mr. Valentine said that all the actors tonight are registered actors in the cast." "If everyone pretends as if nothing had happened tomorrow, then the Valentine family can guarantee that the entire crew will be successful." "But if one day, what happened tonight is exposed, then no matter what position you are in, all of you will suffer great loses." "Please believe that the Valentine family has the ability to bring everyone up, and has to ability to destroy everyone as well." The actors and actresses in the room looked at each other and dared not speak again. In Krine, the Valentine family was the most powerful family. Beau was the most terrifying emperor in the Valentine family. How powerful and how mysterious was he? If it wasn't for the fact that he took the initiative to expose his marriage with Eliza, there were 99% of people in Krine who wouldn't know what this man looked like! After a long time, someone in the crowd said in a trembling voice, "Please rest assured, Mr. Valentine. No... no one will tell anyone what happened tonight." As soon as he said this, the whole room was filled with promises.

At the end of the corridor, the window was open. The cold night wind came in through the window. Gloria looked at Beau downstairs, who was getting into the car with Eliza in his arms. She smiled slightly and said, "Mr. Benton, see how loving are they." "With your appearance and family background, you can easily get any woman you want. Why do you have to compete with Mr. Valentine?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 160

/ [My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 160

Julian looked up at the city in the distance under the night sky, with a sneer on his lips. "It's not that I want to compete with him." "Or, I don't care who my opponent is." With this, he turned his head and his eyes were arrogant. "What I care about is whether it's someone I want and I like or not." "I'm now sure that I want Eliza. I like her." "So, no matter who my opponent is, I will fight for it." Looking at his gaze, Gloria frowned, "But Julian, I heard that... you have an engagement, right?" "I just feel that since you have an engagement, and Eliza has also married Mr. Valentine, is it..." "That engagement means nothing to me."

The woman he had been engaged to was still missing. 6 Maybe she was already married, or maybe she had died a long time ago. He could not let a woman whose life was uncertain be his fiancée. He looked down at his cell phone faintly. "I was told by Mr. Diaz that there are still two weeks and a half to the ending of the film." "After this, I plan to go home and cancel the engagement." After that, he turned around and glanced at Gloria. "To know that I have an engagement, it seems that Miss Long's identity is not simple." Gloria smiled and said nothing, "I am related to your fiancée. She's a distant relative of mine." After that, she stretched. "It seems that I can't be your relative anymore." Julian curled his lips. "No matter who Eliza chooses in the end..." He had to work hard for what he liked.

Early the next morning, Eliza woke up in the the Valentine family's villa. She opened her eyes and looked at the familiar ceiling. She was a little dumbfounded. Didn't she... go back to the hotel yesterday? Why did she wake up in her and Beau's bedroom again? Had she time-traveled? Dreamwalked? "You were drunk." Just when she was still confused, a cold child's voice rang in her ear. Eliza frowned and quickly sat up from the bed. On the carpet in the bedroom, Braint was holding a book and sitting on a small stool to guard her.

The little boy continued to flip the book without raising his head. "You're here because you're drunk. Daddy brought you back." "You hugged daddy and cried last night, saying that he didn't like you." Eliza, "...". She quickly put her hand on her blushing cheeks. "You've learned how to lie." Braint's hand, which was flipping through a book, paused slightly. After a while, the little fellow took out his phone. "Come to the master bedroom." Demarion's unwilling voice came from the other end of the phone. "What do you want, Braint? I'm flying a kite with Liliana." "Mommy said that I'm lying and claimed that she didn't get drunk yesterday and cried while hugging daddy." Demarion, "All right Braint, I'm going back now!" Eliza, "...". She coughed and said, "What do you want Demarion to come back for?" "Show you the evidence."

The little fellow put down the phone and said, "Last night, daddy asked us to take evidence and told us to show it to you when you wake up." Eliza, "...". "Is this your daddy's idea?" "That's right." Braint shrugged. "Daddy asked us to record your crazy appearance when you are young and mock you when you are old." Eliza,

"..." Was it fun for him? She pursed her lips. Just as she was about to say that she did not want to look at it, she stopped. If she said that she didn't want to look at it, with the intelligence of Braint and Demarion, they would definitely not let her come in contact with this video. Then how could she find an opportunity to delete it? She didn't want them to really keep this video and laugh at her when she got old! Thinking of this, she looked at Braint and smiled awkwardly. "When will Demarion be back?" "Five minutes."

The little fellow leaned on the small chair and said seriously, "They are flying a kite in the backyard garden. It will take them two minutes to return to the villa from the backyard." "Keeping the kite will take a minute, and coming upstairs will take another minute." "And one minute for bickering with Liliana." Eliza knitted her brows and was skeptical of what Braint said. She felt that Braint was smart and organized enough. However, he could not estimate time so accurately. But what she did not expect was... Five minutes later, the bedroom door was really pushed open. Eliza subconsciously looked at the time. It had just been five minutes since Braint hung up the call with Demarion.

Braint was a genius, wasn't he?

"Mommy!" "Miss Lawson!" Demarion and Liliana pushed the door open and came in. They sat down beside Braint, one on the left and one on the right.

was

The three little fellas were sitting in a row, making Eliza suddenly feel as if they were triplets. After a long while, she shook her head. She was really confused recently. Braint and Demarion were Chasity's sons. Liliana was adopted by Julian in an orphanage. How could they be related? 2 "Mommy." Demarion smiled and took out the tablet. He found the video and clicked the play button. "Look!" Eliza frowned and looked at the screen, In the video, she was held in Beau's arms, her hands tightly holding his, crying sadly, "You don't like me, wu wu wu...!" "I'm not important to you!" "I'm so miserable. This is the first time I got married but my husband doesn't love me!" "Next time... Next time I will wipe my eyes clean and boohooohoo-!" Her wails came out of the tablet. Her voice was getting more and more shrill, and finally, it turned hoarse. Eliza, "..." She could not wait to find a hole to hide in. She didn't even want to admit that this woman was her! She always knew that she was not good at drinking. But what she didn't know was that she was drunk... she would act like this. "Demarion, turn it off." Her scalp tingled as she spoke. Demarion obediently turned it off. "Mommy, don't drink again in the future!" "Okay, okay, okay, I'm not drinking anymore!" She wouldn't drink even if she got beaten to death! It was too shameful! She deleted the video. She looked up and saw three pairs of pure and smiling eyes. Eliza, "..." After watching the video of her making a fool of herself with the three of them, Eliza was a little... reluctant to communicate with them. Just then, her cell phone rang. She took the phone and glanced at it. It was Graciana's message. "Eliza, are you awake?" She hurriedly picked up the phone and replied to the message. She coughed and said, "You three go out." "I'm going to reply to my friend." Braint, Demarion, and Liliana looked at each other and stood up together. One kept the tablet computer, one carried a skirt, and one held a book. "We are going out!" "Okay!" Eliza held her phone and looked at them with a smile. She let out a long sigh of relief. She needed to calm down. "By the way, mommy." When he reached the door, Demarion suddenly remembered something and said, "It's useless to

delete this video. Daddy has a backup." 2 Eliza, "...” The door was closed. Eliza was lying on the bed in despair and chagrined while feeling glad in her heart. Fortunately, she only acted like this in front of Beau, instead of the actors and the actresses in the crew. Otherwise, how could she go to the crew for shooting in the future! At this time, Graciana’s message came again. It was a video message. Eliza frowned and opened it. In the video, she sat beside all the crew members, holding a bottle of wine and crying bitterly, “Beau doesn’t love me!” Eliza, “...”