

# My Three Darlings by Anonymous

## Chapter 101

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Jay's face suddenly turned pale. How could Julian come out of nowhere! He stared at Julian and approached him with a gloomy face. "Mr. Benton, I have nothing against you. Why are you getting involved in the matter between me and my ex-girlfriend?" Although Jay tried to lower his voice, many reporters present still heard his words. In an instant, more than a dozen cameras were aimed at Jay and Julian. Julian smiled faintly and calmly looked at the dozens of cameras. He said elegantly, "Since Mr. Carr also said that Eliza is your ex-girlfriend." "Everyone has the opportunity to pursue her." After speaking, he walked slowly towards Eliza with a faint smile. He reached out towards Eliza like a gentleman. "Miss Lawson, I like you." "Are you willing to give me this chance to pursue you?" Eliza looked at Julian in front of her, not knowing what to do for a moment. Although she wanted to turn Julian down in her heart, Julian was after all a well known figure in the entertainment circle. It would be awkward for Julian if she refused him in front of so many people. Oh After all, he came to her rescue, and Eliza could not be so cruel to him. Taking a deep breath, she looked at Julian and smiled. "It's my honor." She didn't put her hand on Julian's and didn't respond to him directly, but gave him such an ambiguous answer. On one hand, she wanted to avoid physical contact with him so that they would not be embarrassed when they saw each other in the future. On the other hand, she had just coldly rejected Jay's courtship. Now, she was telling Julian that it was her honor to make her stand clear. All of a sudden, the dressing room was in an uproar. "Miss Lawson, can you give me a chance to send you back?" With this, Julian looked coldly at Jay who was standing not far away. "There are too

- many irrelevant people here. I am afraid that there will be annoying people following you." Eliza paused, and only after a long period of hesitation did she nod her head. Julian protected Eliza and Graciana from the dressing room like a knight. On the way, the reporters followed silently. They occasionally asked Julian a few questions, but no one dared to really come up and question him sharply. After all, people like Julian could do what he wanted without any scruples and say what he wanted to say. As he said, in the entertainment circle of Krine, he was the God. If he was unhappy, even the reporters would lose their jobs! However, a few reporters still did not give up. "Mr. Benton, you have been in the entertainment circle for so many years, but there has never been gossip. Now you suddenly show such a good impression of Eliza in public. Are you determined to be with her?" Julian continued to look forward calmly and walked gracefully. "This is not what you should care about." "I have indeed fallen for Miss Lawson, but whether or not we can be together depends on her will." The reporter laughed. "Mr. Benton, are you kidding? Is there any woman in Krine who can resist your charm?" "Since you are so determined, then Miss Lawson would definitely be yours!" Julian's footsteps came to a halt. He turned around and looked at the reporter with a frown. "Every woman like me?" "How did you come out with such a conclusion?" The reporter smiled. "This is a recognized fact!" With this, he raised his hand and grabbed Graciana. "Miss, do you like Julian?" Graciana was very

excited about her being able to stand beside Julian. When the reporter pulled her over, she didn't even think about it. "I like him!" ? "I like Julian the most!"

The reporter looked at Julian proudly. "Mr. Benton, look, what I said is proven." Eliza was amused by the reporter's actions. She stopped and wanted to wait for Graciana. But to her surprise, as soon as she stopped, Julian also stopped.

He kept walking at the same pace as her.

- The reporter took a photo of Julian's gentle face. Eliza held Graciana's hand and just wanted to get to the parking lot as soon as possible. However, as soon as she came out of the filming site, she saw the Maserati parked on the side of the road.

The window of the black Maserati was rolled down. From her angle, she could vaguely see Beau's side face as he was still working. He actually came to pick her up again! Eliza's heart, which had been struggling with Julian just now, suddenly became excited! She turned to look delightedly at Julian. "Mr. Benton, it's time for me to go." "My family is here to pick me up!" Julian frowned coldly. When his eyes came into contact with the black Maserati, they became even colder. O But he still gently nodded to Eliza, "Go ahead." "Thank you, Mr. Benton!" Eliza carried her backpack and ran away. However, she stopped not long after. She looked up at Graciana, who was standing not far from Julian with a red face. "Mr. Benton, please send my best friend home!" Julian slightly frowned and nodded. "Go home safe." "Thank you!" Eliza said loudly and directly opened the door to get in the car. The black Maserati was driven away in everyone's sight. Julian stood in the middle of the crowd of reporters, watching the car being driven further and further away, and his eyes gradually dimmed. In her eyes, there seemed to be only her husband. As soon as the car appeared, she seemed lively and bright. He looked at the car and didn't look away until the car turned into a black dot. The reporters in front of him had dispersed, and there was only Graciana with adoration in her eyes. Only then did he remember that Eliza had asked him to send her best friend home. He slightly frowned and beckoned his assistant to come over. "Send this lady home."

In the back seat of the car, Beau was really working. He was wearing a pair of black pants and a white shirt. The sleeves of his shirt were rolled up and his strong forearms were revealed. At this moment, his big and bony hands were typing on the keyboard. The car started again after the door was closed for a long time. He put his hands down lightly. "Why are there so many people?" "It was nothing." Eliza took out her phone with a red face. Fortunately, the news about her relationship with Jay had not been posted online. It could also be said that few people on the Internet would pay attention to Jay. Eliza flipped through the news headlines and had mixed feelings in her heart. A month ago, Jay was still the best candidate for the best actor in the Golden Bull Award. But now... everything had changed. As she thought so, her finger involuntarily slid downwards. "Miss Lawson, I like you." "Are you willing to give me this chance to pursue you?" Julian's elegant and noble voice came from the phone. In an instant, the air in the car became cold.

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She smiled embarrassedly. "I don't think you need to regard Julian as an opponent." "I think he should not be interested in me. The reason why he said so before should be out of justice." "After all, I'm going to work with him in the future, that's why he helped me like this." Beau lightly curled his lips. "You don't understand men." He had clearly seen Julian's eyes in the video just now. He was not just helping an ordinary friend. Eliza pursed her lips and did not say anything else. Soon, the car arrived at the villa of the Valentine family. When Eliza went upstairs and walked past the children's room, she subconsciously glanced inside. Through the door that was half open, Braint was sitting in front of his computer, his pair of small hands rapidly tapping on the keyboard. While Demarion was looking at the tablet computer, he constantly scrolled the screen. She stood at the door for a long time, but in the end, she did not push the door open. After a long while, she lifted her leg and returned to her room. When she took out her mobile phone to read again, most of the rumors about her and Julian had been deleted on the Internet. At this moment, her cell phone rang. It was a call from Julian. She frowned and picked it up. "Did your husband say anything?" Julian came straight to the point at the other end of the phone. "There are all kinds of news on the Internet. I'm afraid he will misunderstand." "He didn't misunderstand." Just as Julian finished speaking, Eliza interrupted him calmly. "My husband is very understanding." "That's good." Julian was obviously choked by her words. After a while, he smiled again. "I didn't expect your husband to deal with things so quickly." "I thought that the news and the video would take at least two or three hours to

removed from the Internet. I didn't expect that it would be solved in less than an hour." "He is still too sensitive. If you want to survive in this circle in the future, you can't avoid this kind of speculation." Eliza took a deep breath. "These aren't done by my husband. He understands my work very well." "Although there is a high chance that I will continue to stay in this circle in the future, I will try my best to avoid such hype." "If necessary, I will announce that I am married." "So, you shouldn't help me with this kind of thing in the future. I have my own plans as well." Her words were straightforward. Julian, who was on the other end of the phone, had always been reputable in the entertainment circle. Unexpectedly, he was rejected by Eliza, a newbie. "You're very different." At the other end of the phone, Julian smiled faintly, and his eyes were filled with admiration for Eliza. There were many women who needed his help in this entertainment circle to get to the high position. Today's opportunity to hype up with him was something that others couldn't get even if they wanted to. "Mr. Benton, what I said is correct, right?" On the sofa in front of him, Lilliana, dressed in a white chiffon dress, was chewing on a lollipop while proudly saying, "The woman I like must be different from other women." After that, she smiled and reached out to Julian. "Give me the money, you lost!" The tall man smiled helplessly. He walked up gracefully and handed her a few notes. "It's rare for you to win. You should thank her." "When

she becomes my mom in the future, I will have plenty of time to thank her!" Liliana proudly raised her little head. "Mr. Benton, have you fallen in love with her?" Julian narrowed his eyes slightly. "What do you think?" "I think you've already fallen for her!" Liliana grabbed Julian's arm with a smile. "Mr. Benton, didn't you say that you can

never be defeated?" "Do you have confidence in stealing someone else's wife?" > Julian, "...". He had always lived with integrity and never done anything bad. Now, he had to grab someone else's wife under the pressure of this little girl? He coughed softly. "In fact, there are many other women who are suitable to be your mom..." "I just feel that we're fated!" Liliana pressed her lips. "I don't care. Mr. Benton, you've lost and you have to listen to me!" For her bet with Julian this time, in addition to a few hundred bucks she had obtained, also had the terms that required Julian to pursue Eliza. Julian felt a little headache as he only wanted to play with her. He didn't expect this little girl to be so serious. "Why do you look so reluctant? It's not like you don't like her!" Liliana pouted, lifted her feet, and stomped onto the floor. Sitting on the small chair, the little girl turned on the computer and logged in to her Instagram account, "Lawson Benton Loves Liliana", to sell the video of Julian and Eliza that she edited. Suddenly, her computer began to go out of control. Her first reaction was that it was poisoned! The little girl quickly began to crack it. "Wow!" "Wow!" In the villa of the Valentine family, Demarion looked at Braint's computer in shock. "Braint, this person can actually unlock your control over her computer. She is an expert!" "You are so wordy." Braint frowned, and his fingers continued to tap on the keyboard. He began to fight with the person on the other side of the computer for the second round. In the past one hour, he had almost finished dealing with the gossip about Eliza and Julian on the Internet, but he could not delete her comment from this account, "Lawson Benton Loves Liliana". So today, he must see who the person who kept spreading rumors about his mommy was!

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In the children's room of the Valentine family's villa, the atmosphere was particularly tense. Demarion put a glass of water carefully beside Braint. "Braint, don't be nervous. The other party may be an old man. He might have a lot of experiences, it's normal for you to lose." "After all, we are only five years old, and we have unlimited potential!" His words made Braint frown. "Who told you that I can't beat him?" He stared at the computer screen with a cold smile on his face. He was just testing the other party. It could not be denied that his opponent was truly an expert, much stronger than all the other opponents that he had encountered before. But that was all. Compared to him... he was still far behind! Braint snorted and typed the latest code into the computer. "Beep-! Beep—!" In Julian's Cloud Lake Villa, Liliana's computer involuntarily flickered. She looked at the computer in shock. How could it be... She, known as the little princess of the hacker world, was actually defeated!? She quickly put her hand on the keyboard again and began to type the code. But it didn't help. The computer was still out of control. The computer had even begun to transfer its recorder and camera

without authorization! Liliana thought to herself, 'Oh no, the other party wants to know my information!' o At this critical moment, she took out the mask next to her, put it directly on her head, and put on the voice changer. Then, on Braint's computer, a hoarse "little boy" wearing a mask appeared and spoke in a hoarse voice. The little boy was wearing an ugly mask. o The ugliness of that mask could compete with that one that Demarion used to scare Eliza before. "Who are you?"

The little boy on the other side of the mask asked in a hoarse voice. Braint thought that he had seen it wrongly. The other party should be... a little boy about the same age as him, wearing a mask? Although he was using a voice changer to make his voice sound weird, his little hands and body still betrayed him! Braint was so shocked that he could not speak. In this world, in addition to him, there was another person who was able to do computer programming at such a young age? "I am your father!" On the other side, Demarion also used his own voice changer and said coldly, "I warn you not to continue spreading rumors!" "Don't think that you can do whatever you want with a little hacker skill!" "Do you know that there is always someone better than you? We are the people who are way more skillful than you!" Liliana on the other side of the computer could not see the appearance on the other side, but from the sound... it should be an old man. She snorted. "What kind of ability is this to bully a child?" "I'm only five years old, and you're barely on a par with me. What's there to be proud of!" "Also, I support Eliza and Julian being together. Even if you can control my account and hack into my computer, you can't control my wish for them to be together!" "Old man, give up! Eliza will definitely be Julian's wife in the future, and there will not be any changes!" After that, she unplugged the computer directly from the power supply angrily. In the villa of the Valentine family, Demarion looked at Braint's face dully. "Braint, he is so arrogant!" "It doesn't matter." Braint narrowed his eyes slightly. "I've already locked his IP address. It won't be long before I find his real address."

- "I'm also monitoring his online account closely. If he dares to do such an immoral thing again, we have plenty of ways to deal with him." Demarion slapped his own head and said, "Yes!" "Since he's young, I'll put on the clothes I wore before to scare him!" Ever since Eliza's marriage, the set of clothes he used to scare others had always

been unused. He was just worrying that he wouldn't have a chance to wear it again! Braint glanced at him faintly and said, "Pervert." Demarion, "???" "Braint!" "You were the one who chose that suit!" "And you also chose the mask for me!" "You're the one who made up the lines! We're obviously in cahoots, why did you call me a pervert?!" Braint rolled his eyes. "We're in cahoots?" In the next second, he directly put a thick dictionary from the bookshelf into Demarion's arms. "Finish this within a week." Demarion asked with a bitter face, "Why?" "Because you are uneducated." ? Demarion flattened his lips, looking confident and self-righteous. "I'm only five years old!" "It's only right for a five-year-old child to be uneducated!" Braint rolled his eyes and ignored him. Instead, he lay back on the small bed and stared at the ceiling in a daze. Somehow, the brat on the screen kept popping up in front of him. He finally met his match. His lips curled up evilly. Today's hacker boy was the second person he had been interested in, besides Eliza. Since that little guy looked down on him, he would show him his talent until he was convinced and see him as a master! "Wu wu wu wu...!" In the Cloud Lake Villa, Liliana was sitting on the sofa, crying sadly. Julian rubbed her little head while feeling sorry for her. "Liliana, what's wrong again?" "I lost!"

- “I’m not happy!” “Mr. Benton, the hacker teachers you found for me are not good at all!” “They all said that I am a genius, but today I was defeated by others casually!” “They almost saw my face!”

The little girl cried her heart out. “I’m so sad!” “I’m not an excellent genius!” Julian sighed helplessly. “I will find a few more hackers to be your teachers, how about that?” “But the ones you found last time were already top-notch!” The more she said, the sadder she became. “I was such a failure today. I was restricted by others no matter what I did!” “Miss Lawson’s hacker is so powerful, sob sob sob...” Julian frowned. “Do you think the person who defeated you today is Eliza’s man?” “That’s right!” Liliana sobbed and nodded. “The one who dealt with her online news this afternoon.” A complicated light flashed in Julian’s eyes, and then he smiled. “Don’t cry. I’ll find you a better master in a few days.” “Are you serious?” Liliana wiped away her tears and asked as she sobbed.

The next day, Eliza read the script at home and began to prepare for the filming of Purple City in a week. In the evening, the chief director of the film “Snowy Night” called her and said that the wrap party that had not been held yesterday would be held for her again. What’s more, today was Roseane’s wrap day, it would be very lively if the two of them got together. Eliza had no reason to refuse. In the evening, she left after preparing dinner for Demarion and Braint. The wrap party was held in the Spring Hotel. Eliza arrived at the entrance of the hotel. As soon as she got off the car, she ran into Esme, who was getting off the car with a few women, preparing to enter the hotel. Among the women with Esme, Eliza clearly saw the figure of Lucija. How did they know each other? While Eliza was looking at Lucija, Lucija also noticed her. She smiled faintly and raised her hand to greet Eliza enthusiastically. “Long time no see.” As soon as Lucija spoke, Esme’s attention was instantly attracted. She turned her head and saw Eliza. A cold look immediately appeared on her face. “Miss Yates, ignore her. She’s not a good person!”

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Lucija smiled lightly. Instead of denying Esme’s words, she looked at Eliza again. “You’re here so late... Have you had an appointment with someone?” Eliza nodded. “Yes, the crew will have dinner together.” “So the whole set of crew is having a dinner.” Lucija glanced at Eliza and smiled meaningfully. “Then you have to protect yourself. It will be bad if something unpleasant happens to you if you are drunk.” Eliza could clearly hear the mockery and hostility in her words. She smiled. “Miss Yates, don’t worry. I have a very good relationship with my colleagues in the crew.” “And I’ve been with Parson Media for so many years, but I’ve never heard of anyone getting into trouble during a dinner with the crew. Miss Yates must have watched too many movies, that’s why you have such an idea.” “But, the films you watched were also something which was made up by the screenwriter and the director.” “It’s better not to live in fantasy, don’t you agree? Miss fiancée.” After that, she walked into the hotel with a cold look. Looking at her back, Esme glared at her fiercely and turned her head to look at Lucija. “Miss Yates, don’t bother yourself arguing with such a woman.” Lucija

looked in the direction where Eliza left, and her eyes narrowed angrily. Miss fiancée? Don't live in fantasy? Today, Beau had just sent her a message asking her to restrain herself from living in her fantasy. Did Eliza just say that again just now? She must have done it on purpose. Was she declaring war against her?! "Miss Yates?" Seeing Lucija stand still, Esme pursed her lips and opened her mouth carefully, "We... should go in." "Esme." Lucija squinted slightly and turned to look at Esme's face. "Do you think what Eliza just said is right?" Su looked at her in a daze.

There was a cold smile on Lucija's face. "Do you also think that nothing will go wrong during the crew dinner?" Esme was stunned. After a long time, she reacted. "I get it!" "I'll arrange it right away!" After that, Esme directly took her mobile phone and called someone at a corner. Lucija pulled the shawl on her shoulders indifferently and entered the hotel in an elegant and leisurely manner. Sometimes, one did not have to take action themselves to hurt the others.

When Eliza arrived at the dinner room, everyone was already there. Roseane was drinking among the crowd., "Come on, I'm in a good mood today. Let's drink!" In the middle of the crowd, Roseane was holding a glass of wine with a big smile on her face. "By the way, I am the best actress. You can't take pictures of me drinking and spread them out. Do you hear me?" "If the photos of me being drunk are on the trending search tomorrow, I'll investigate thoroughly!" After that, she laughed out loud again. "Come on, let's drink!" As soon as Eliza entered the room, she saw Roseane pouring herself a glass of alcohol. She frowned slightly, walked over, and took the glass from Roseane's hand. "How much did you drink?" "Not too much!" Roseane smiled and pointed a finger at Eliza. "It's just three bottles!" Three bottles... Eliza looked at the percentage written on the empty bottle in front of Roseane. "Stop drinking." The chief director leaned in. "Eliza, don't ruin the mood." "Roseane said that she would take a break after the wrap-up, so she's happy to drink a few more glasses." "Why did you stop me?" Eliza looked coldly at the director. "Do you really think she's happy?" As soon as she entered the door, she could tell that Roseane was forcing a smile. Although she was smiling, Eliza could see the sadness and bitterness in her eyes clearly. Perhaps Roseane was too good at acting. The chief director nodded and said, "Of course, she's just happy." After that, he looked at the person next to him for no reason. "Do you think that Roseane is unhappy?" "Of course she's happy!" "That's right!" Roseane pushed Eliza away. "Don't stop me!" "Let me drink!" After that, she directly picked up the bottle and began to pour it into her mouth. Eliza looked at her and felt an inexplicable heartache. In fact, she was not very close to Roseane. The only connection between them was that Matthew had asked Roseane to take care of her. They weren't even friends, so Eliza didn't know what exactly happened to Roseane. But Roseane was, after all, the actress she admired the most. Seeing her like this, she felt sad. Thinking of this, she took the wine from Roseane's hand and sent a message to Matthew. Roseane had a good relationship with Matthew, so Matthew must know what had happened! "Matthew, Roseane is drinking. Do you know what's going on?" The message was sent and soon, she received Matthew's reply. "I don't know. It has nothing to do with me." "But isn't she your friend? I am not close to her and couldn't cross the border to ask her, so I asked you." "Don't care about her if you don't know her well. Let her be!" The contents of his messages made Eliza frown deeply. She vaguely felt that the reason why Roseane was in a bad mood was related to Matthew.

Before she could send another message to Matthew, Roseane had already opened another bottle for herself. Eliza had no time to reply to Matthew. She

rushed over to grab the wine from Roseane and said, "Stop drinking!" "I want to drink!" Roseane curled her lips. "Who are you to me? Mind my own business!" After that, she turned to look at the director. "She is so annoying!"

"Get her out!"

The chief director was in a bit of a dilemma. After all, Eliza's status was not simple. But he couldn't afford to offend Roseane. "Tell her to get lost!" Roseane leaned back in the chair and began to act shamelessly. "If she doesn't want to leave, I will leave!" "If I leave, I'll not work with anyone in the future!"

The chief director pressed his lips together. There was nothing he could do. He couldn't lose the opportunity to work with a big star like Roseane for Eliza, the newbie. "Eliza." The chief director took a deep breath. "I don't know what happened to Roseane either... She suggested having the wrap party with you in the afternoon, but..." "Or, you'd better go back first." Eliza frowned and looked up at Roseane. Just as Roseane raised her head, the two women looked at each other. Roseane sneered. "I don't want to see anyone related to the Valentine family. Get out!" The chief director looked awkward. "Eliza..." "I will go." Eliza took a deep breath and looked up at the director seriously. "Take good care of her." "That wine comes with very high alcohol content. It's harmful to the body if she drinks too much." The chief director quickly nodded. "I will, I will!" Eliza sighed and left. When she walked out, she saw Esme standing at the corner at the end of the corridor, talking to a few men. She could not hear clearly as they were far away and she was not interested. She took a deep breath and went straight into the elevator to go downstairs.

- "Remember, it's in the private room of the crew." At the corridor, Esme stuffed the money into the hands of the two men. "That woman is the lead actress and the most beautiful woman in that room. Do you remember?" The two men nodded. "Don't worry!"

After that, they turned and went to the room. Esme stood where she was, staring coldly at the backs of the two men. There were so many people in the crew. It was too easy for them to blend in. 'Eliza, since you don't believe that there could be an accident, today I will let you have a taste of what an accident feels like!'

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Eliza walked out of the hotel. Just as she was about to take a cab home, a black BMW stopped in front of her. The car window rolled down. The driver was Julian's manager. Eliza had met him before. "Miss Lawson."

The manager smiled at her and said, "Someone is looking for you." Eliza frowned. "Julian?" "No." "Who is that?" "You'll know if you come with me." Eliza didn't understand why, but she still got into the car. The manager drove the car to the Cloud Lake Villa after making a few turns. "Let's go in." He opened the door very

gentlemanly. "She is already waiting for you inside." Eliza pursed her lips and looked up at the villa in front of her. "This is... Cloud Lake Villa?" The Cloud Lake Villa was a famous star villa area in Krine. There were a variety of celebrities in the villa area. The security measures were perfect. The celebrities could do anything they wanted in the villa area without worrying about being photographed by paparazzi.

Thus... Eliza pursed her lips. "Is this Julian's residence?" "That's right." The manager smiled faintly. "But Mr. Benton is not here today. Someone else is looking for you." Other people? "Is she Julian's girlfriend?" Was she angry about the gossip between her and Julian, so she came to her for revenge? She knocked on the door of the villa with confusion. "I'm coming!" A crisp child's voice came from the villa.

Eliza's entire body paused for a moment, and the little girl who liked to wear a white tulle dress instantly appeared before her eyes. "It's her?" "Miss Lawson!" When the door opened, Liliana, dressed in a pink nightgown, rushed out and hugged Eliza's leg. "I miss you so much!" It really was her! Eliza squatted down in excitement and held the little girl in her arms. "You're looking for me?" "That's right!" Liliana pursed her lips and smiled as she held Eliza's finger. "Today is my birthday!" Eliza paused and turned to look inside the villa. Sure enough, in the dining hall, there was a big cake. "Happy birthday!" Eliza quickly raised her hand and pinched her little face. "I didn't know it's your birthday or I'd prepare a gift for you before I came. Tell me what you want, I will satisfy you!" Liliana pursed her lips and fixed her clear eyes on Eliza's face. After a long while, the little girl opened her mouth. "I want you to be my mother for one night, okay?" Eliza was stunned. She looked at the little girl in front of her and asked, "Is it that simple?" "That's right!" Liliana smiled with some embarrassment. "In fact, it won't take one night. Just accompany me to eat cake, play games with me, and then tell me a story to coax me to sleep." "I have a very disciplined life. When the time comes, I will naturally fall asleep." With this, she looked at the time carefully. "It's already seven o'clock. I normally go to bed at nine o'clock." "It won't take too much of your time!" Eliza's heart ached when she saw how sensible the little girl was. She pursed her lips and took her into the villa, taking her to sit at the table. When she got close, she saw that the cake was exquisitely made into a small sea of

flowers. In the middle of the flowers sat a little girl in a white skirt. A line of words were written in front of the little girl: Happy 5th birthday, Lilliana. Eliza sighed faintly. Braint and Demarion were five years old. Liliana was also five years old. If it weren't for the three of them having no contact, she would really think that they were triplets. O After all, they were of the same age and were very sensible. Their names were also similar. O She sat next to Liliana, sang a birthday song for her, blew the candle with her, and cut the cake for her. "Thank you, mom!" Liliana took the cake that Eliza handed over and called her sweetly. Her voice made Eliza stunned for a moment. She had been a mother to other kids. It was just that the feeling of Braint and Demarion calling her mommy was completely different from the feeling of Liliana calling her mom. At this moment, she even felt that giving birth to a daughter for Beau... was actually quite a happy thing. "Mom, I'm going to eat!" Liliana smiled and began to eat cake. Eliza sat beside her, eating cake and watching anime with her. At the same time, she took out her phone and sent a message to Demarion. "Something happened at the wrap party. I'm not there anymore." "I'm celebrating the birthday of a little girl I met with your daddy before. I'll go back at 9:30 at most!" "Tell your daddy

that I can't find his contact information!" Demarion frowned and forwarded the text to Beau. "Daddy, why doesn't Mommy have your contact?" Beau was silent on the other end of the line. After a while, he took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Eliza. "Where is it?" On this side, Eliza's mobile phone displayed a message from 'darling! She frowned slightly. Was Graciana going to act again now? She took a deep breath and replied briskly, "I'm busy, darling. Don't worry about me. Go to bed early." Beau, "...". She clearly knew that this was him. Why did she say that she did not have his contact? "Are you in Cloud Lake Villa?" He stayed silent for a long time before he sent her a message. The little girl she met with him last time was probably Julian's adopted daughter. Beau had sent someone to check Julian's schedule before because he was afraid that something similar would happen at the wrap party. It turned out that he was filming a variety show all night. So now, Eliza should be staying with that little girl in Cloud Lake Villa. On the other end of the line, Eliza was stunned. How did Graciana know that she was in Cloud Lake Villa? After a while, she understood. Graciana told her brother that her boyfriend was a superstar. Shouldn't a superstar live in Cloud Lake Villa? So she took a deep breath and replied, "Yes, I am in Cloud Lake Villa." "I'll pick you up."

Pick her up? Eliza pursed her lips. Was Graciana kidding? Not to mention that Graciana and her brother couldn't get in a place like Cloud Lake Villa, even if they came in, they could not find her! If they found her, wouldn't she be exposed? She hesitated for a long time. "It's not a good idea... Is it?" "It's a good idea." On the other side, Beau had already gotten up and left. "I'll be right there." Eliza, "...". She looked at her phone with mixed emotions and wanted to call Graciana to ask what happened to her. But she did not dare to. Because Graciana had said that as long as she contacted her with this number, it must be because her brother was with her. "Mom, concentrate." Liliana unhappily pursed her lips and reminded her in a low voice. Eliza quickly came back to her senses and smiled sheepishly. "Sorry, my friend is looking for me." Just as she was about to put down her phone and accompany Liliana to watch cartoons, her phone rang. The caller ID on the screen showed Graciana. Why did she call her at this time? Eliza frowned. "Didn't you say that when your brother is by your side, I can't call you and have to send you a text to that number instead?" Why did she call her? Graciana paused on the other end of the phone. "My brother has never been here." "I did say that you should pretend to be my boyfriend to cheat my brother, but he didn't come to Krine because he had something to do later." "What about the message from that number?" "I didn't use that number to text you." Eliza, "...". "How is this possible?!" "I'm serious, why should I lie to you?" Graciana bit her lip. "However, Eliza, it's not the time to talk about that!" "Didn't you attend the wrap party tonight? I wanted to congratulate you, but I couldn't find you. Guess what I saw?" "I saw Roseane drunkenly leaving with three men. Those three men looked very wretched!" Eliza was instantly stunned. She had no time to think about who sent her the texts just now. "Did you say that Roseane left with the three men?" "Yeah, she was carried away by them." Graciana sighed on the other end of the phone. "You said that Roseane was the best actress. How could she be so open? Isn't she afraid of being photographed by the paparazzi?"