

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 113

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 113

"However... " Eliza took a deep breath and glanced at Beau. "How did you know I was in Cloud Lake Villa?" Not only did he know that she was there, but he could also find her precisely in the villa area. Beau frowned slightly. "I've sent you a message." Eliza, "?" "When did you ever text me?" Beau glanced at her coldly and said, "You really didn't know that was me?" Eliza, "Which.." Before she finished her words, she suddenly remembered the number saved under the name "darling"! 2 She had always thought that it was Graciana, and she did not expect... She bit her lip and laughed. "Well, looks like you're the 'darling'" "Of course." Beau looked at her with his bottomless eyes. "Don't you know that, Mrs. Valentine?" Eliza pursed her lips and recalled that she had been sending some ambiguous messages to that number recently. She was so embarrassed that her scalp turned

"It seems that Mrs. Valentine really regarded me as someone else." He bent down and forced her to a small space between him and the car door. "It turns out that Mrs. Valentine has a lot of darlings." Eliza, "... " How would she know that he would save his number as 'darling'? 2 His body got closer and closer, and Eliza's heart began to pound frantically. She bit her lips and pushed his chest subconsciously. "Erm, I." "I didn't treat you as anyone else!" "I was just talking to you!" In desperation, she had to admit it. His thin lips curled up slightly. "That's good." Seeing his expression finally loosen up, Eliza took a deep breath. She thought that

she had escaped this disaster, but instead, he grabbed her lower jaw and fiercely kissed her. The partition in the car urgently lowered down. Beau pressed her on the leather seat and kissed her lips, neck and collarbone unscrupulously. Eliza was unable to resist and could only gently push him. "Don't..." But in her heart, she did not dislike it. Perhaps her heart that had been tensed for too long needed to be released, or it needed a sense of security to be recognized... In short, although she seemed unwilling, her action was telling a different story. After an unknown amount of time, just when Eliza felt that she was on the verge of losing her breath and was about to give in, the car arrived at the Valentine residence. She was wrapped up in a coat by Beau and carried home like a child. The bedroom door was opened and closed again. The petite woman was pushed against the door. She bit her lips weakly, "Beau..." "Call me honey." He kissed her earlobe, and his voice was full of temptation. "Honey..." "That's right." He chuckled in her ear and bit her round earlobe. "Do you want it?" Eliza's face became like a ripe apple. She bit her lips shyly and nodded. Under the dim light. For the entire night, she kept lingering between heaven and hell. At the last moment, he grabbed her chin, and his eyes were deep and serious. "I won't let such a thing happen to you." Eliza's heart trembled, and tears instantly came out of her eyes. She did not expect that he knew the uneasiness and fear in her heart. She stretched out her arms and hugged him tightly. "Thank you." That night, Beau kept tormenting her until it was past four in the morning before she fell into a deep slumber exhausted. When she woke up again, she was awakened by Demarion.

"Mommy!" "Mommy, mommy, wake up!" "Mommy..."

The little fellow's tender childlike voice sounded over and over again. Eliza rubbed her eyebrows and sat up from the bed. "What's wrong?" "There's a police officer downstairs looking for you!" Police officer... They must have come here to take her statement. After all, when Esme was caught yesterday, she was considered as a whistleblower. She quickly changed her clothes and went downstairs. Downstairs, a policewoman was sitting on the sofa chatting with Braint. "Mrs. Valentine." Seeing her going downstairs, the policewoman stood up with a smile. "It was too late last night, so I didn't ask you to make a statement. Are you free now?" Eliza nodded and casually tied up her hair with her rubber band. "I'll go with you." Whether it was for Roseane or for herself, she would bring Esme to justice this time!

The policewoman reluctantly said goodbye to Braint, and then left with Eliza. "I really envy Mrs. Valentine for having such handsome and smart sons." After getting in the police car, the policewoman couldn't help sighing with emotion, "When I first arrived at the Valentine residence, I was surprised to see such beautiful children." "I didn't know they inherited your good genes until I saw you, Mrs. Valentine!" Eliza smiled a bit sheepishly. "They aren't my own." The policewoman opened her eyes wide. "Mrs. Valentine, stop joking with me. Braint and Demarion's eyes are so similar to yours. How can they not be your children?" "At first glance, I felt that the eyes of you three were very similar..." Eliza paused for a moment, and then subconsciously glanced at her own eyes on the car window. Did she have the same eyes as Braint and Demarion? She had never noticed this before. O Soon, the car arrived at the police station. Eliza followed the procedures and made a statement with the police. She truthfully

told them everything she heard and saw last night. When she finished her statement, she happened to meet Riley and Presley, who were visiting Esme. "Eliza!" As soon as Presley saw her, she rushed over angrily and grabbed her collar. "What the hell do you want to do?" "Esme is innocent!" "Your friend is in trouble. Why did you wrong her?" "We've treated you well! Over the years, even if we know you are not our own daughter, even if we know that you have a lowly background, we still let you stay in the Lawson residence, didn't we?" "Furthermore, we've arranged a good marriage for you and allowed you to marry Mr. Valentine on account of your pitiful status!" "You repay kindness with ingratitude, you ungrateful wretch!" Eliza sneered in her heart and threw Presley's arm away. "Really?" "You're so good at making yourself sound kind." "Didn't you ask me to stay in the Lawson residence just to be your servant?" "The so-called good marriage, isn't it because Esme didn't want to marry him, so you forced me to marry him with the grace of raising me?" Eliza's words attracted many people's attention. The eyes of the people around made Presley's face turn red. She had always cared about her pride. How could she bear to be embarrassed in front of so many people? So she angrily took a blade out of her pocket and rushed directly toward Eliza's face.

A large and rough hand blocked in front of Eliza. The next second, Presley's knees hurt as she directly knelt on the ground. The blade in her hand pierced her palm, and she screamed in pain. Eliza had just displayed defensive movements when the scene in front of her changed. She frowned and turned to look at the strange man in front of her. The man looked about 30 years old. His facial features were rough and his features were wildly defined. He gave off a

masculine aura. When she looked at him, the man also turned to look at her. "Are you okay?" "Thank you."

She pursed her lips and thanked him. Even if no one helped her, Presley might not be able to hurt her. But since someone had done it, she had to thank him. "Don't thank me."

The man smiled at her. "Based on your skill, she couldn't have hurt you." "But it's more proper for girls to be protected by others." Eliza looked at him in shock. How did he know about her skills? She hadn't made a move yet! Could he tell her skill from her action of raising her hand? This was a little too terrifying... "Mr. Valentine!" Someone shouted in the distance. Eliza paused for a moment, and then subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice. Ever since she married Beau, she was naturally sensitive to the words "Mr. Valentine". "Coming."

The man standing beside her answered in a low voice and turned to look at her. "Excuse me." After that, he strode away. Looking at his back, Eliza twisted her eyebrows slightly. His last name was also Valentine? Somehow, she always felt that this man... had something to do with the Valentine family.

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 114

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 114

"Eliza, if anything happens to Presley and Esme, I won't spare you!" Riley left angrily, leaving behind these words. Eliza stood where she was, watching as he helped Presley walk away. Her eyes gradually turned cold. After a while, her cell phone rang. It was from Demarion. She knew that he must have been anxiously waiting at the entrance of the police station. Raising her hand to hang up the call, Eliza turned around and strode out of the police station. "Mr. Valentine, what are you looking at?" "It's nothing." In a corner of the police station, Elias withdrew his gaze. "What is that woman doing here?" The man on the side glanced at Eliza's back. "Oh, she's here to make a statement. One of her friends was kidnapped and abused yesterday." Elias nodded and turned to look at the person next to him. "Something happened to her friend. Is she all right?" "Do you think she looks like she's not? She's definitely fine." The man smiled. "Elias, you've been single for almost 40 years. Are you suddenly interested in such a big girl?" Elias gave him a cold glance. The surrounding air became cold. The man coughed awkwardly. "I'm just curious why you suddenly care about a stranger?" "She's not a stranger. I've met her before." Elias frowned and once again looked in the direction in which Eliza left. But it seemed that she had forgotten him. For what happened five years ago, did she... really forget everything?

Outside the police station. Eliza opened the car door and directly got into the car. "Mommy, daddy just called and asked us to go to the old house now!"

As soon as she got into the car, Demarion said eagerly, "Daddy is waiting for us at the door of the old house!" Eliza nodded, and then subconsciously looked at the clothes on her body. "Is it appropriate...for me to wear this?" Although she had met the Master of the Valentine family before, this was the first time she met Beau's two older brothers. Beau was given birth at an old age. Although he was 28 years old now, his two older brothers were way older than him, even his second elder brother was almost 40 years old. Eliza always felt pressured seeing his two older brothers. "It doesn't matter!" Demarion beamed. "Mommy, don't be afraid! Eldest Uncle and Second Uncle aren't bad people!" After that, he looked up at Braint, who was sitting in the passenger seat. "Braint, don't you think so?" Braint, who had been looking at a distance came back to his senses. "Yea." "Let's go to the old house now!" Demarion said with a smile, "Let's go, driver!"

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the Valentine family's old house. Eliza got out of the car and looked at the majestic and magnificent villa in front of her. She felt very stressed. "Let's go." The man's deep voice rang in her ears. Stunned, she looked towards the direction of the voice subconsciously. Standing two steps away from her was Beau, who was dressed in a black suit. He was tall, with a light, reserved and cold temperament. The midday sunshine made him look more noble and charming. He stretched out his hand toward her. She held his hand nervously. Feeling her tension, he slightly raised his lips. "Don't be nervous." Eliza bit her lips. How could she not be nervous... The family of four entered the old house. In the living room of the old house, the old master was sitting on the sofa drinking tea.

On his left, there was a middle-aged couple sitting on the sofa. They seemed to be Matthew's parents. At this time, the middle-aged woman was complaining, "When Beau got married, he didn't bring his wife back to see us. He simply doesn't respect us." "Now that he has something to announce, we have to obediently put aside the pre arranged things and wait for him here!" "He is indeed the future person in charge of the family. His temper is as bad as his arrogance!" "Speak less." Gian, who was beside her, frowned. "Beau has his own considerations about everything he does. He is still young, and we are the elders. What's wrong with listening to him?" Lucy pursed her lips and looked unhappy. "The company's succession has already been conceded to him, how much more do I have to listen to him?" From afar, Eliza heard their bickering. Her heart froze slightly. It seemed that... the relationship between Beau and his family was not very good... "Uncle, Aunt!" Demarion rolled his eyes and shouted as he ran towards them. A clear child's voice broke the tense atmosphere in the living room. Demarion threw himself into Lucy's bosom with a broad smile on his face. "I miss you so much!" Lucy's face softened when she heard the child's coquettish voice. She liked children. No matter how much she hated Beau, she still could not hate his child.

She smiled and held Demarion in her arms. "You really miss me?" "Of course!" Demarion smiled and raised his hand to touch her face. "Aunt looks younger again!" Lucy was elated by the praise and completely forgot about the previous argument with Gian. "Beau is coming" Gian stood up and smiled at Beau. "Mmm." Beau held Eliza's hand and walked over. He introduced, "Big Brother, this is my

wife, Eliza." "Eliza, this is my big brother, Gian." "This is Eldest Sister-in-Law, Lucy." Eliza pursed her lips. "Hello, Gian and Lucy." Gian smiled and nodded. "You're pretty. How old are you?" Eliza answered honestly, "I'm 23 years old."

"You're the same age as Matthew." Lucy looked contemptuously at Eliza. "What do you do?" "I'm an actress now." "An actress?" Lucy's brows twitched up. "What's wrong with you? Why did you choose to be an actress?" "Women in the entertainment circle are nothing good." After that, she rolled her eyes at Eliza and said, "Listen to me. Quit your job. It's better to stay at home and look after the children for Beau than staying in the entertainment circle." "Besides, isn't Beau looking for a wife just to find a nanny who can take care of the two children? Is he willing to let you show up in the entertainment circle?" "Ah-!" As soon as she finished her words, Demarion, who was held in her arms by her, "accidentally" overturned a cup of hot tea. "I'm sorry, Aunt." Demarion looked like he was going to cry. He said, "I didn't mean to..." Lucy pursed her lips and placed Demarion on the sofa. "I'm going to change my clothes." After she left, Gian looked at Eliza with some embarrassment. "Eliza, don't take it to heart. Lucy is always like this. She doesn't speak nicely, but she's not a bad person." Eliza pursed her lips. "It's fine." "All right, don't just stand there." The old master said, "Have a seat." Beau then pulled Eliza to sit down on the right side of the old master "Where's the second brother?" "He went to the police station early in the morning." As the old master said that, he looked at the time. "He will be home soon." Just as he finished speaking, the sound of the car stopping sounded outside the door. Not long after, a tall figure walked in. "Elias is here." Beau reminded her in a low voice. Eliza quickly stood up, intending to say hello to his second brother. She looked up at the man in front of her. Why was it him? When Elias saw Eliza, he was also slightly taken aback. Why was she here? "Elias." Seeing that neither of them spoke, Beau frowned. "This is my wife, Eliza." Eliza came to herself and hurriedly said politely, "Hello, Elias." "Hello..." Looking at Eliza's face, Elias's beautiful features instantly stiffened. O She had actually married Beau... Was this the will of Heaven? 2 Or did Beau find something...

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 115

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 115

"Have a seat, Elias." Seeing that Elias was still rooted to the ground, Jory cleared his throat and pointed at the sofa opposite him. "Beau said that he has something important to announce today..." Then, he glanced at his watch and asked, "Are we still lacking Matthew and Lucija?" "Lucija has gone abroad." As soon as the old master finished speaking, Elias calmly opened his mouth. "It's said that there was an exhibition abroad. She took a private plane last night and left." A trace of affection flashed across his eyes. "She is as reckless as always." After he was done talking about Lucija, he seemed to think of something and looked up at Eliza. "Have you met with Lucija?" Eliza nodded, "Yes." "That girl is a little insensible. If she says something or does something that looks abnormal, don't take it to heart." When Elias said these words, he couldn't hide the love in his voice. Eliza narrowed her eyes slightly. "What are you referring to when you told me not to take it to heart?" "Are you referring to how she emphasized to me that she has a good relationship with my husband, or the time when she cursed me, saying that I'll be in an accident if I get drunk during my dinner?" Her words caused the temperature in the living room to drop instantly. Gian looked up at Jory. There was a complicated look in both father and son's eyes. Elias furrowed his brows slightly. After a long while, he smiled and said, "If Lucija has done all of

what you said, I apologize to you on her behalf." "I didn't educate her well." Beau lightly held Eliza's shoulder and said in a cold voice, "Then you'd better educate Lucija in the future."

"I will."

Elias also looked at Eliza seriously. "What else have Lucija done to make you feel uncomfortable?" Eliza shook her head.

She and Lucija had seldom met and talked to each other. Although she didn't like her, but Lucija really didn't do anything more. "That's good." Elias narrowed his eyes. It seemed that she really didn't remember anything about five years ago. 2 They chatted for a while, and Matthew came back. Obviously, he had not slept all night, and his face was full of haggardness. Gian looked at him with a cold face. "You didn't come home last night. What happened to you?" "Where did you go?" "I made a decision." Matthew took a deep breath, stood in front of his family, and said calmly, "I'm going to get married in a few days." These words exploded like a bomb in the living room. Everyone looked delighted. Lucy had just come down from upstairs when she heard the news. She rushed over excitedly and hugged Matthew. "My good son, you've finally made up your mind. You're about to get married!" "Which noble family is she from? What does she look like? Is she beautiful?" "Why didn't you bring her here today?" After that, she even looked at Eliza proudly. "Make sure it's not a woman from the entertainment circle!" Her words caused Matthew's expression to change slightly. Matthew pulled Lucy aside and let out a deep breath. "What I want to say is, I want to marry Roseane." Lucy's expression instantly turned terrible! Even if she never paid attention to the entertainment circle, she knew who Roseane was! She liked to be involved in sensationalized news, gossip, and she acted in a lot of exposed scenes! She bit her lips and glared at Matthew, "Are you crazy?" As Matthew's mother, she had just mocked Eliza for working in the entertainment industry instead taking care of the children at home. In the end, he was going to embarrass his own mother!? "I'm not crazy."

Matthew looked at Lucy seriously, as well as everyone present. "I'm the one who asked uncle to gather everyone here today." "I want to tell everyone that I want to marry Roseane." Matthew stood in front of the crowd with a tall body, and said in a cold and forceful voice, "Roseane was involved in an accident yesterday, and now she is still lying unconscious in the hospital." "The doctor said that she might wake up today, or she might never wake up for the rest of her life." "Her accident was caused by me. The man she loves the most, was also me." "So I want to marry her. No matter if she wakes up or not, I want her to be my wife in this life." "I don't agree!" Lucy frowned. "Marrying an actress is one thing, but marrying one who is unconscious?" "Matthew, you're driving me mad!" Gian was also displeased. "Matthew, even if this girl had an accident because of you, there's no need for you to marry her, right?" "Mom and dad hope you can get married, but we hope you can find a normal person to get married!" Matthew turned to look at Jory. "What about you, Grandpa?" Jory coughed softly. "I... I don't agree." After that, he subconsciously looked in Beau's direction. "You already knew?" Beau nodded. "I support him." "Of course you support him!" Lucy was instantly furious. "Your brother has been unwilling to inherit the family property ever since he returned from being a soldier." "Except for us, you're the only one who can inherit the entire Valentine family's property!" "Of course you want Matthew to marry such a woman. It's best if she doesn't wake up for the rest of her life!" "At

that time, no one will have a dispute with you and your sons over the property, and then the whole Valentine family will be yours!" Lucy became angrier. "I knew it! You did it on purpose!" "Don't think I don't know what you're planning!" Lucy's words were unpleasant.

Eliza bit her lips tightly and turned around to look at her. Demarion and Braint sat in the corner and played chess, as if they had not heard the conversation. Beau, on the other hand, was leisurely drinking his tea. It was as if the person Lucy had used harsh words to attack wasn't him. After a long while, when Lucy finally became silent, Beau put down the teacup. "Sister-in-law, are you done talking?" Lucy rolled her eyes at him and fell silent. Beau looked at Lucy with a faint smile. "So what you're saying just now is that you're worried that I'll be the one to take over the family property in the future, and Matthew will be suppressed by my two sons and I, right?" Lucy rolled her eyes at him but remained silent. "Matthew is my nephew." Beau raised his hand and poured himself a cup of tea. "I don't have anything to give him when he gets married. How about I give him ten percent of my shares in Valentine's Group?" His words made everyone in the living room silent again. Elias also smiled faintly. "Beau, ten percent of the shares. Isn't it too much?" The Valentine's Group was a big group with hundreds of billions of dollars. Ten percent of the shares was equivalent to giving Matthew tens of billions of dollars. And holding shares was not just about money. By giving up so many shares, it meant that Beau was giving Matthew a lot of his rights. Although Elias had never done business, he still understood these principles. Beau smiled and said, "Matthew's decision has shown me his responsibility as a man. I think it's worth it." "That's right." Elias shrugged his shoulders. "You've always had a good relationship with Matthew. It's normal for you to willingly give so much." As he spoke, he shot a glance at Lucy, who was completely dumbfounded. "However, sister-in-law probably doesn't want it." "It's just ten percent shares. How can my sister-in-law accept an unconscious daughter-in-law because of it?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 116

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 116

"I can accept it!" As soon as Elias finished speaking, Lucy hurriedly retorted, "Why can't I accept it!" "It's not like Roseane will never wake up!"

Ten percent of the shares was too tempting. Even if Lucy was pretending to be stubborn, she had to admit that if Beau had not said that, even if their entire family worked hard for another ten years, they wouldn't be able to obtain so much shares! If marrying Roseane would make Matthew's life easier, why would she be unwilling? Anyway, it was not impossible for Roseane to wake up. After taking the ten percent shares, she could either treat her sickness, or simply divorce in a few years. She would not lose anything!(This novel will be daily updtaed at) Elias couldn't help but laugh at her dramatic change in attitude. "But she's an actress, a disgrace." Lucy rolled her eyes. "Elias, judge people by their looks, okay?" "What's so disgraceful about being an actress? Isn't Beau's wife an actress?" As she spoke, Lucy turned to look at Eliza with an ingratiating smile on

her face. "Sister-in-law, tell Elias about how great being an actress is!" Eliza: "..."
What should she say? Eliza pursed her lips, hesitated for a moment, and said,
"Elias, sister-in-law, actors are professional occupations." "You don't have to
really explain to me." Elias was also amused by Eliza's explanation. He wasn't
looking down on actors, he was just provoking Lucy. After that, he squinted at
Eliza's face. "I'm not interested in being an actor." "But I'm quite interested in
you." Elias stared at Eliza attentively. "Are you used to being Braint and
Demarion's

- mother?"

Eliza was stunned for a moment, probably not expecting him to ask this question.
After a long while, she chuckled. "Quite used to it." "The two of them are very
obedient and sensible." Elias nodded. "That's true."

"These two brats' birth mother are also very obedient and sensible." After
speaking, he raised an eyebrow and looked at Eliza. "Right, do you know who
their mother is?" Eliza nodded. "I know a abit." Seeing that the topic was about to
be changed from Matthew's marriage, Gian coughed lightly and asked, "Beau, are
you really willing to offer ten percent of the shares?" Beau nodded. "Of course."
"Matthew is closest to me and Roseane is Eliza's friend. Ten percent share is not
much." Gian was a bit excited. He glanced at Lucy. "Shouldn't we take Matthew to
see Roseane's parents?" Lucy quickly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes!" Then, she quickly
turned to hold Matthew's arm and said, "Shall we go see our in laws?" Matthew
probably didn't expect things to go so smoothly. He was stunned for a while and
finally nodded his head. "Okay." "Let's go now!" Lucy could not wait any longer as
if she was afraid that Beau would go back on his word. After simply saying
goodbye to everyone, she dragged Matthew home to change clothes so that they
could meet Roseane's family. "Uncle Beau." When he reached the door, Matthew
lifted up his haggard face with dark circles under his eyes and said, "Thank you."
If not for Beau, everything would not have gone so smoothly. He had asked Beau
to help him yesterday because his family would not agree for him to marry
Roseane easily. He had originally planned to get Beau and Eliza to help persuade
his parents. But he didn't expect that Beau would directly use ten percent of the
shares to persuade them. Even if Beau didn't lack money and didn't care much
about the Valentine's Group's shares, this gift was still too valuable. He took a
deep breath and looked solemnly at Beau and Eliza. "If you need my help in the
future, feel free to ask." "As long as I can do it." Seeing his serious expression,
Beau smiled helplessly. "Go quickly."

Matthew took another look at Beau before leaving with Lucy and the rest. After
Gian and his family left, Jory changed into a comfortable position and leaned
against the sofa. "Oh, finally." It was hard for him to comment on this matter.
Elias shrugged his shoulders and looked up at Beau. "Do you really think
Matthew is doing the right thing?" "There's nothing wrong with that. Since he
wants to, why not help him?" After that, the corner of his mouth curved into a
cold smile. "Are you helping Lucija every time because Lucija is right?" (This novel
will be daily updtaed at) Beau's words caused the smile on Elias's face to
instantly disappear. After a while, he lowered his head and smiled bitterly. "Yes."
"Since it was done by the person I favor, there is no right or wrong. As long as
they are happy." After that, he gave Eliza a meaningful look. "Sister-in-law, what
do you think?" Eliza blankly nodded. "Yes... yes." She had no idea why Elias was
always staring at her, whether intentionally or unintentionally. The expression in
his eyes did not seem like affection. It was more like he was examining her. His
stare was as if she had committed a crime, which made her very uncomfortable.

Braint who was nearby slowly walked over after noticing Eliza's uneasiness. "Mommy, I'm hungry." Hearing that his good grandson was hungry, Jory quickly asked the servants to prepare lunch. "There's no need." Demarion smiled and winked at his grandpa. "My brother is hungry." "He wants mommy to take him for some dessert!" When she heard the word 'dessert', Braint's little body stiffened slightly. He doesn't like dessert! The one who liked eating dessert was clearly that little bastard, Demarion! However, he was anxious to let Eliza leave the Valentine family villa, so he could not refute it. So he looked at his grandpa with a forced smile. "Yes." Eliza was a little surprised. "Since when did Braint like eating desserts?"

"Just now." Braint bit his lip and whispered. "Oh, anyway, I like the dessert in the center of the city!" Demarion laughed and held Eliza's hand. He turned around and looked at Jory proudly. "Grandpa, take your two sons to lunch!" "Mommy wants to take her two sons to have cakes!" Seeing that Eliza had such a good relationship with Braint and Demarion, Jory helplessly stroked his beard and smiled. "Go, go." "Beau and Elias, stay and have a meal with me." "You two haven't had a meal together for a long time, have you?" Elias also nodded. Beau smiled faintly and stuffed a black card into her hand. "Go home early after eating." "You didn't get much rest last night. Go back to sleep." What he said was obviously out of concern, (This novel will be daily updated at)but the sentence "You didn't get much rest last night" still made Eliza involuntarily recall the wild night. Eliza's face instantly turned as red as a peach. She took the black card and hurriedly left with the two children. Looking at her back as she left with the two children, Jory smiled in satisfaction. "She's really destined to be with these two little devils." "I can't tell if they're her biological sons or not." After speaking, Jory turned to look at Elias. "Do you think that Braint and Demarion's birth mother have anything to do with her?" They looked like each other and had a congenial personality. Sometimes, their gestures were very similar. "How could this be?" Elias also smiled faintly. "Braint and Demarion's mother are former friends of Lucija. They grew up in an orphanage and don't have any relatives." o "What a pity." Jory's face was full of regret. "It's unfortunate that we still don't know what that woman looks like."