

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 125

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Eliza came out from the hospital with mixed emotions. She opened the door and got in. Beau was in the back seat having a video conference. Seeing her come in, he immediately stopped the meeting. "Owen told me." He raised his head and looked at Eliza, "Since we have the confirmation of the experts, we don't have to worry that Riley will tell others about you being hospitalized before." "But it's not good for you if those photos get released." He looked at her face seriously. "I just thought it over." "If you don't want to spread those photos, let's go to the police station now to withdraw the lawsuit and renounce the testimony." "Anyway, I will remember what Esme has done. Even if I don't put her in jail, I will have other ways to get her punished." Probably not expecting that he would say these, Eliza looked up and said, "You." "I had a chat with Matthew while you were doing the test." "He owns an agency. In the entertainment circle, he is indeed more professional than me." Beau pulled Eliza into his embrace and sighed heavily. "Even though I don't like your current job, since this is your choice, I will definitely support you." "Matthew said that if these photos were to spread out, it would not be good for your reputation." "So, I think, in order not to affect your future career and personal image, we can compromise on this matter." After speaking, he raised Eliza's lower jaw, his bottomless eyes staring fixedly at her. "You have to believe that your husband can easily deal with Esme without anyone knowing." Eliza bit her lips.

So, if in the end, she had to withdraw the lawsuit and renounce the testimony, wouldn't the mental test she did be useless? No way. She took a deep breath and looked up at Beau's face. "But I don't want to withdraw the lawsuit." Eliza knew very well how insatiable the Lawson family was. If she compromised this time, Riley would still use the same thing to threaten her and force her the next time.

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The same thing could happen again and again. It was impossible for her to be bullied by Riley for the rest of her life. Just like the incident of her marrying Beau. Why did she have to get Riley to come out with a black and white stating that marrying Beau could offset their kindness all these years for her upbringing? It was because she knew Riley's character too well. "All right." Beau heaved a sigh of relief. "Then we won't withdraw the lawsuit."

After that, he looked at her eyes. "Then be prepared to let the photos spread, okay?" Eliza was silent for a long time. After a while, she looked up, and her sparkling eyes were full of seriousness and stubbornness. "I don't regret it." "Silly girl." Beau sighed helplessly and pulled her into his arms. Feeling his body temperature, Eliza took a deep breath and said in a stuffy voice, "I'm sorry." Beau frowned. "Sorry?" "That's right." Eliza sighed. "When I married you, I didn't think that I would bring you such a big trouble." The things that happened recently, from what happened to Jay and Madeleine, to Esme in Riley's incident, were all troubles for him. But his previous intention of marrying her was because he wanted her to take good care of Braint and Demarion. As a result, she became a

troublemaker for the father and sons and they had to take care of her instead. Although he did not say it... But she could not take his sacrifices and concern for granted. "What do you take me for?" His deep voice came from the top of her head, mixed with a bit of laughter. Beau raised his hand and pinched her fair and tender face. "We're a family, why do you need to be sorry?" "Then should I also say sorry for bothering you and thank you when you give birth to a daughter for me in the future and help me take care of her?" Eliza paused, and then violently shook her head. "Of course not." "Because our daughter belongs to both of us." But these troubles were all hers. "You are also mine." A Beau raised her chin helplessly and pecked gently on her lips. "Let's not talk about this." He heaved a sigh of relief and changed the subject. "Matthew mentioned on the phone that he is now in the hospital, preparing to get Roseane discharged and bring her home." "Get Roseane discharged from the hospital?" Eliza frowned. "Roseane has just been in the hospital for a few days and she is now discharged?" "That's right" Beau lightly rubbed the top of her soft hair and said, "The doctor said that Roseane's condition is stable and nothing unexpected would happen. Staying in the hospital is exactly the same as staying at home." "It might be better to go home than to stay in the hospital. After all, it's noisy in the hospital, but quiet at home." Beau looked up into the distance and said, "Matthew is not going to hold a wedding ceremony. The fewer people know about Roseane's situation, the better."

*They have already gotten their marriage certificate. Roseane's parents and brother will go to the old house tonight and have a family dinner with us, and their marriage would be considered as a done deal. Eliza pursed her lips and asked, "So, tonight will be considered as Roseane and Matthew's wedding night?" "That's right." Beau nodded. "Have you seen anyone spend their wedding night in the hospital?" She suddenly understood. In that case, it made sense for Matthew to bring Roseane home. *However..." Beau narrowed his eyes and sized up Eliza. "Matthew's wedding night isn't as exciting as our wedding night." Eliza, "... "At the thought of her and Beau's wedding night, she felt her head ache. The alcohol content of Beau's wine was too strong! When she woke up the next morning, she almost thought that she had lost her memory again! Looking at her crimson face, Beau chuckled and deliberately teased her. "Does Mrs. Valentine also think that our wedding night was very exciting?" "Why don't we find another opportunity to play again?" Eliza, "... " She subconsciously glanced at the driver's seat through the rearview mirror. With a red face, Noah straightened his neck and looked out of the window. It was obvious that he had heard Beau's words. Eliza was extremely ashamed. She raised her hand and ruthlessly pinched Beau's leg. "Noah is still here." "What are you afraid of?" He let out a low laugh, but he didn't continue this topic anymore. He cleared his throat and said, "Drive." Noah came to his senses and awkwardly asked, "Sir, where are we going?" "Go home or go to the hotel?" Eliza could not even understand why Noah asked whether they were going home or going to the hotel. Until

It was not until Beau's lips curled into a faint smile that he said, "I'm letting my wife experience it at night, not now." Eliza instantly understood what Noah meant. Embarrassed, she wanted to find a hole to hide in! Noah, who had guessed wrongly, respectfully asked, "Sir, where are we heading to?" "Let's go to the city's psychiatric hospital."

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The car started. Eliza looked at the constantly changing scenery outside the car window, her brows furrowing. She turned to look at Beau's face. "Why are we going to a psychiatric hospital?" Beau kept her guessing, "You'll know when you get there." After that, he calmly raised his hand and rubbed her head. "I won't make it difficult for you." Eliza pursed her lips and nodded silently. Since he didn't want to tell her, she didn't continue asking. Perhaps he wanted to investigate her life in the psychiatric hospital back then, or perhaps he just wanted to go over and find out the details. Anyway, she believed that he would never do anything to hurt her. She absolutely trusted him. Thinking of this, Eliza looked out of the window and changed the topic silently. "The last time when I spoke to Matthew, he said that he has someone he likes." "Do you know about this?" Beau nodded and replied, "I know." "Why did you suddenly ask? Are you curious about the person that Matthew likes?" Eliza nodded in a somewhat embarrassed manner. "I really can't hide anything from you." She was really curious. Although Matthew cared so much about Roseane, he just didn't want to be with her and didn't want to admit that he liked her. In addition, he kept saying that he liked someone else. Since he had someone he liked, why did he pretend to be a playboy and hang out with different women in the entertainment circle? She believed that Roseane was not a woman who would pester others. If Matthew was really with another woman, Roseane would not have chased after him shamelessly. However, Matthew never announced any of his girlfriends to the public. He flirted with all the women and he had never gotten together with the woman he liked. All of this was too strange, wasn't it? "Braint said that all women like to gossip. I didn't believe it, but it turns out to be true." Beau sighed and turned to look at the scenery outside the window. "I've seen the girl that Matthew likes." "It's a long time ago and I can't even remember what she looked like now." Eliza frowned. "She..." "She's dead." His deep and low voice sounded in the car. "That girl is called Kezia, Kezia Lopez." "Matthew was separated from his family for a period of time when he was young. He was sent to the orphanage by a kind person." "Kezia is the little girl he met in the orphanage. She is cheerful and lovely." "When Matthew was found by his family, he was separated from the little girl." "But over the years, he had been writing to Kezia."

"About five or six years ago, they met again. Matthew started to chase after Kezia frantically, but she was already suffering from an incurable disease and would die soon." "Matthew swore that he would never fall in love with another woman after Kezia's death." This story made Eliza sigh, "I didn't expect." She did not expect Matthew to be such a loyal man. "That's right." "Before Kezia passed away, she told Matthew that she was sorry for her best friend, Roseane, and she was the last person she could not let go of." "So, Matthew found Roseane later and they became friends." "But to Matthew's surprise, Roseane fell in love with him." "On one hand, he has to keep his promise and take care of Roseane. He has to atone for Kezia's misdeeds. On the other hand, he cannot accept Roseane's love for him." "That's why Matthew was being so contradictory. Sometimes he was very affectionate, and sometimes he was extremely heartless." His words made Eliza's hands clenched into fists. She had not expected that Matthew met

Roseane... because of the girl he liked. Roseane was Kezia's best friend? 'Isn't this... too ludicrous?' As she sighed, the car arrived at the psychiatric hospital. Noah quickly got out of the car and opened the door. "Sir, madam, please get out of the car." Beau nodded and walked around the car to open the door for Eliza. After that, he stretched out his arm. Eliza took his arm and the two of them entered the hospital together. As soon as she entered the door, the oppressive aura made Eliza feel a little breathless. She had a headache. Everything here felt familiar to her. But when she began to recall when she came here, her head began to hurt. "Mr. Valentine, you're finally here!" As soon as they entered the door, a middle-aged man came out to greet them. The man came over very solicitously, "We have waited for you for a long time!" Only when this person approached did Eliza see his face clearly. She suddenly opened her eyes wide. "Chief director!?" The man in front of her was none other than Mr. Long, the chief director of the "Snowy Night" television series that Eliza had filmed in!

"Eliza." Mr. Long smiled at Eliza and said, "We meet again." "Why are you here?" Why did a director come to a psychiatric hospital? "Why am I here..." Mr. Long frowned and glanced at Beau. "Mr. Valentine, you haven't told Eliza yet?" "That's right."

Mr. Long patted his forehead and began to brief Eliza, "We have a shooting plan recently called the most beautiful moment. The purpose is to let every actor have a good platform to showcase themselves." "Mr. Valentine invested in this project and required the actor to improvise using the designated script on the designated scene. Then, we will put them on the Internet and let the netizens judge the acting." "And they will choose the actor who has the best acting skills." After that, he patted Eliza on the shoulder. "Eliza, you'd better perform well later. Make use of this opportunity!" "Don't let down Mr. Valentine's expectations of you!" Eliza frowned and followed Mr. Long while looking back at Beau, who was still standing in the same place. Suddenly, a thousand words came to her heart. But she still didn't say anything in the end. There was an empty ward at the end of the second floor of the psychiatric hospital. The ward was full of people carrying machines. "Eliza, your performance is very simple." Mr. Long smilingly took out the script and explained to Eliza, "You are going to play as a person who is not ill, but was pressed by the doctor and nurses here to get an injection." "No problem, right?" Eliza bit her lip and nodded. "No problem." After that, Mr. Long let Eliza read the script and change into a hospital gown. After changing, Eliza frowned as she read the script. She was sure that Beau must have tailor-made this script for her. Since Riley threatened her with those photos, he would let her photos spread everywhere! All the furnishings in this room were exactly the same as those in the photos. As long as she showed the contents in the photos, she would not be afraid even if Riley released the photos in the end! Thinking of this, her heart warmed up. Beau had expected that she would not withdraw the lawsuit or renounce the testimony, so he had already left her a way out.

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It only took Eliza five minutes to go through the script. The plot was simple but difficult. The most important thing was to show the resistance of a person being pressed on the bed, helpless and desperate.

They were all emotional scenes and hard to play. But if she could put on a good show, the effect would turn out well. Eliza took a deep breath. After reading the script a few times, she brought herself into the role.

She played a sad woman who was not ill but was forced to be injected with sedatives by the doctor in a psychiatric hospital. The filming was about to begin. She put on her hospital gown and lay on the bed with her hair in a mess. Mr. Long and the others were working on the equipment. In the distance, Noah frowned slightly as he watched the crew get ready. "Sir, is this really useful?" "Even if we can shoot the same scene as before, the time will not be right..." Beau elegantly took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it. He smiled faintly as he exhaled. "Since I've come up with this idea, do you think I won't be able to handle the time difference?" Noah was startled. At this time, the camera had been turned on in the distance. Eliza had completely settled into her role. Several medical staff pressed her down on the bed. "Let's give her some sedatives." "Let me go!" "I'm not crazy! You are the lunatics. Let me go!" Eliza's limbs were pressed, and she was roaring crazily. Her hair was messy, and her clothes were also unbuttoned, revealing her collarbone and shoulders. Her hair was disheveled and she looked exactly like a madwoman. The director in front of the camera was shocked. He could feel the tension behind Eliza's acting, the explosive power, and the ability to make people feel her... She was born to be an actress! In the distance, even Noah was shocked. He looked down several times at the photo in Beau's hand. They were exactly the same. They were exactly the same... At this moment, Eliza was exactly the same as she was in the photos when she went crazy five years ago!

However, the Eliza five years ago was crazy, and the current Eliza was sober! How could it be... A bad feeling welled up in Noah's heart. He looked up at Beau in shock. "Sir, Madam." She had never gone crazy at all? Beau pursed his thin lips. "Did you investigate the staff who took care of Eliza five years ago?" "Yes." Noah furrowed his brows. "But in the end, the information we found was that the staff members who took care of madam back then had all gone abroad." "Even the cleaners are no exception." "Although our people have begun to go to various countries to investigate, it is very difficult to investigate the movement of people abroad." "So..." Beau narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman who was struggling on the hospital bed in the distance. "So, Eliza's medical record must be fake." Noah slapped his forehead. "That's right!" "If madam was really crazy back then, why did these people leave?" All the people who were related had left. They were trying to hide it but they exposed themselves in the end! Beau's brows twitched slightly. "It was her father who sent her to the hospital, right?" "That's right!" Noah nodded. "We are already investigating Luca's whereabouts, but..." They could not find him. He last appeared at the airport of Krine, and he took a plane from Krine to a small country in Puskia. But since he got off the plane, there was no news about him anymore. As if he had vanished from the world. By right, it should not be difficult to check Luca's information if he was a drunkard who only drank every day. However, no matter how hard they tried, they could not find out where Luca went and even what he did when he was young. Beau squinted at Eliza in the distance. "Everything about her is so mysterious."

It was getting more and more interesting. "Eliza!" "Eliza Lawson!" Suddenly, the shocked voice of the director on the set brought Beau back to reality. The shooting site was in a mess. Eliza was surrounded by a group of people. Along with the concerned voices of the crowd, came the heart-wrenching roar of the woman. Beau's heart sank. He strode over.

On the bed in the center of the crowd, Eliza's hands were tightly clasped around her head. Her voice was hoarse and painful, "Pain-!". A staff member went forward to check on her situation, but she lost her mind, grabbed his arm, and directly bit it! It took everyone a lot of effort to remove the staff's arm from Eliza's mouth. The flesh on the staff member's arm was almost bitten off, and the wound was shocking. The current Eliza was definitely a lunatic! No one dared to approach her anymore. Everyone retreated two meters. The doctor rushed over with the equipment and said, "Give her a sedative." "No way." Beau raised his hand to stop the doctor and walked toward Eliza. "Mr. Valentine!" Mr. Long reached out and grabbed Beau's arm. "Don't go over there!" "She might be too immersed in the role. She's dangerous now!" Beau brushed off Mr. Long's hand and said, "It's all right." After that, he walked slowly toward her. On the hospital bed, Eliza buried her head tightly between her knees, her hands desperately clutching her hair as she pounded her head. "It hurts!" "Eliza." Beau took a deep breath and sat down on the edge of the bed. "Stay away from me!" "Stay away from me!" Eliza shouted without even raising her head, "Don't touch me!" Her hoarse voice caused a trace of heartache in his eyes. The next second, he stretched out his arm and put it in front of her. "If it hurts too much, bite it." Just as his voice fell, Eliza directly bit him! "Sir!" "Mr. Valentine!" "Mr. Valentine!"

The moment Eliza bit down on Beau, everyone present was stunned. Noah and Mr. Long subconsciously rushed over. The intense pain made Beau frown slightly. "Don't come any closer!" He coldly said these before gently turning his head. He used his other hand to gently caress Eliza's head. "Where does it hurt?" Eliza paused. He continued, "Is it because you think of something that gives you a headache?" "Eliza." "It's my fault. I just thought that repeating what happened in the past might help you restore your memory. I didn't expect you to have such a bad time recovering it." His voice was low and gentle, and like a feather, it brushed through Eliza's heart. Rationality defeated pain. Her head finally became clear. Her rationality came back. She quickly loosened her teeth. There was a big bloody bite mark on his arm!

"I..."

She lowered her head and looked at his arm. Her face was full of remorse. "Why didn't you avoid me?" "I did it voluntarily." He smiled lightly without any reproach on his face. He raised his hand and stroked her hair. "Where does it hurt?" "Here." Eliza pointed at the spot above her head. "I was just..." "I thought of something in the past. I wanted to think about it a little more, and then it hurts." She didn't expect that her head would hurt so much that she lost her mind when she was just trying to regain some memories of the past. Beau pulled her into his arms. "Take your time." His gentleness warmed Eliza's heart. She subconsciously lay on his shoulder and spoke in a voice that only he could hear. "I remember now." "My child is still alive."

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Beau's hand that was holding Eliza suddenly stopped. He heard his own low voice begin to tremble, "What did you say?" "My child is still alive." Eliza lowered her voice. There were too many people present. There were directors, photographers, and a lot of crew staff. She couldn't tell this to Beau openly, so she could only whisper in his ear to tell him. But even so, in the eyes of outsiders, their behaviors were too intimate. Mr. Long carefully looked at Noah. "Mr. John, shouldn't you go and... remind Mr. Valentine?" Mr. Long knew that Beau had a special relationship with this actress. But after all, it was a public place. It was inappropriate for them to hug each other as if nobody was around. "Eliza is a public figure. If this is spread out." Noah glanced indifferently at Mr. Long. "Then you better make sure it doesn't get out." Mr. Long, "... "Turn off the cameras!" "No one is allowed to leak what happened today!" (This novel will be daily updated at) "Once it is leaked, Mr. Valentine will not let you go!" His words made all the people present turn off the camera, and even their mobile phones with fear. Hearing the voice from afar, Eliza emerged from Beau's embrace, feeling a little embarrassed. She pursed her lips and carefully got off the bed. She glanced at Mr. Long and said, "Mr. Long, it's okay" "It's fine even if they want to spread it." "Mr. Valentine is my husband." Her words sounded like a clap of thunder in Mr. Long's ears! Mr. Valentine was Eliza's husband!? 'How is this possible?' But on second thought, it seemed that this was the only way to explain it. After all, Mr. Valentine had never shown himself in public, but after Eliza appeared, he had frequently appeared. In addition, although the business of Mr. Valentine's Valentine's Group was very big, it was never involved in the entertainment industry. However, after Eliza entered the entertainment circle, not only did Mr. Valentine invest in the film and television company, but he also took the initiative to find him to record today's show. Wasn't it for the sake of making Eliza famous? In the past, he thought that Eliza was just a woman whom Mr. Valentine had a crush on.

However, for someone like Mr. Valentine, if he was just messing around with Eliza... did he have to spend so much effort? As long as he wanted to, all the female stars would be dying to keep him accompanied.

Thus...

Mr. Long silently gave a thumbs up to Eliza.

She could become Beau's wife and make him do everything for her willingly... Eliza was really impressive. However, Eliza didn't understand what Mr. Long meant by giving her a thumbs up. Was he praising her frankness about her marriage? She frowned and smiled. "There's nothing to hide." "Even if I want to stay in the entertainment circle in the future, I won't get my family involved in my career." "Let's keep today's matter a secret." Behind her, Beau said calmly, "Everyone can pretend that what happened today has not happened." (This novel will be daily updated at) "I'll ask my assistant to give you your reward later." Mr. Long was stunned and quickly nodded. "Mr. Valentine is really a good husband!"

Although Eliza didn't want to get her family involved in her career, if Eliza were to announce that Beau was her husband at this time, then everyone would think that Eliza had relied on Beau's resources to climb to a high position. Undeniably, the fact that Eliza was able to transform from a substitute to an official actress was indeed related to Beau. But she was also talented and capable. Mr. Long believed that even without Beau, Eliza's ability would be enough to turn the tables on her sooner or later. However, Beau had given her more opportunities. Such a woman should not be labeled as a vase, let alone be regarded as someone who relied on the Valentine family's financial resources to get famous. This was unfair to her. Beau must have thought of this as well, which was why he did not want Eliza's relationship with him to be announced. Mr. Long looked at Eliza and Beau with admiration.

God, what kind of love was this! Although Eliza was in the entertainment industry, she did not mind revealing her marriage because hiding it was unfair to Beau.

Beau, on the other hand, was responsible for Eliza. For Eliza's good, everyone was not allowed to announce their relationship. Such a good love! Mr. Long was so moved that he almost burst into tears. Therefore, when Mr. Long went to receive his reward from Noah, he excitedly took two. Coming out of the psychiatric hospital, Mr. Long sat in the car and counted the money while sighing. He thought that their love was touching.

When the crew had dispersed, Beau and Eliza stood at the top floor of the psychiatric hospital and looked at the patients wandering around. "Did you say that your child is still alive?" "That's right." The wind on the balcony made her clothes rustle, and Eliza's mind became much clearer. She looked into the distance. "Although I don't remember a lot of things very clearly, I can clearly remember this." "I was looking for my child." "I wanted to look for my child. I said that my child was in danger and I wanted to save him." (This novel will be daily updated at) "Then those people pressed me onto bed and injected me with sedatives." She closed her eyes. Those fragmented memories clearly appeared in front of her. On that bed, they pressed her countless times and tied her hands and feet. "Give her sedatives. She's gone mad!" Perhaps it was because the scene just now was so similar to what she remembered that these scenes suddenly flashed in her mind. However, when she wanted to recall the past, not only could she not recall anything, she had a severe headache. It was as if there was something in her head that was suppressing part of her memories. When she tried to remember, it stopped her with extreme pain. Eliza didn't know if others would be in this much pain after losing their memories. But what she knew was, "I want to remember things about the past." In the past, Luca always told her that the six months of memory loss was insignificant to her. Luca also showed her the psychiatric admission records and told her that her mental disease did not relapse because she had lost her memory. However, what the expert, Ethan, had told her today, as well as the fragments that she had just recalled, clearly told her that she was not insane. For her, the memory of the six months that she lost was not dispensable. "Is it possible that." Beau narrowed his eyes. "It was done by the man who asked you to be the surrogate mother." (This novel will be daily updated at) "He was afraid that you would find your child, so he planned this." Eliza pursed her lips and nodded. "Perhaps." Other than that man, she couldn't think of anyone else for the time being. It was just that... She turned her head and asked, "Could you help me with the investigation?" "That man should be from Krine." "My child, like Braint and Demarion, should be five years old."

