

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 133

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 133

Early the next morning, Eliza was pulled into a WeChat group by Matthew. Not only her, but also Beau and all the people of the Valentine family were in the group. Of course, there were Roseane's parents and younger brother. Lucy: I apologize to the Comtois family for my improper words yesterday. It was I who looked down upon you all and I sincerely apologize. Lucy: Actually, I went to the hotel early in the morning but I was chased out by Xande twice. I had no choice but to apologize on WeChat.

Lucy: If the in-laws are willing to open the door to let me in, I'll bring a few gifts worth more than ten thousand dollars with me to thank you. Gian: Yes, sorry, in-laws! Gian: Oliver, Mariam, We're so sorry. Please forgive us.

Eliza looked at the messages in the group chat while washing up. A helpless smile appeared on her face. For the sake of money, the Gian couple really had to go all out. It was only seven o'clock in the morning, and they had been chased out of the hotel twice. Seeing the news, she sighed. If Lucy and Gian weren't doing this for money, how harmonious and loving would this be? But now, Eliza only felt that it was ironic. After a long time, there was no reply from the Comtois family. Thus, Lucy and Gian started chattering in the group chat. When Eliza finished washing, there was finally a response from the Comtois family. Oliver: My father's cell phone is in my hands. I am Xander. Roseane's mother: My mother's phone is also in my hands. Xander: Aren't you guys tired? Can't you let us sleep in peace? Lucy and Gian were at a loss for words. After a long time, Elias also added Lucija into the group. "Oh, is this the family group chat?" Lucija immediately began to talk in the group chat. "Look, everyone is here. I am the last one to be added in." "It seems that I am very important to everyone that's why I am the last." Matthew: I just forgot that there was a person like you in the Valentine family. Lucija was silent for a long time before she sent a smiley face and said, "Matthew is really funny." After saying this, the group fell into a dead silence. Just when Eliza thought that she there was no more drama and was about to put her phone away, a friend request notification appeared on her phone. It was Lucija. She hesitated for a while and clicked yes. "Eliza." Lucija directly sent a photo to Eliza. "Am I beautiful?" Eliza opened the photo as she changed her clothes. The moment her eyes met with the photo, she was stunned. She had thought that it was a photo of her alone. Unexpectedly, it was a group photo. Lucija and Beau's photo. In the group photo, Beau sat on the sofa while Lucija stood behind him. Beau's legs were elegantly crossed. Behind him, Lucija was supporting the sofa with one hand and resting her other hand on his shoulder. From a distance, two looked like they had a very close relationship. Eliza fell silent. According to Beau, he was not close to Lucija and was not even familiar with her at all. The so-called fiancée was a joke of others. However ... The appearance of this photo made Eliza feel that it was not as simple as Beau had described. If he was really not familiar with Lucija, why did he take such a photo with her? Why would he allow Lucija to place her hand on his shoulder? "Do you think that Beau is more handsome in this photo?" "That's right. Beau has always

been handsome. Otherwise, there wouldn't be many women who don't deserve him but still wanted to marry him at all costs, right?" Every single word from Lucija made Eliza extremely uncomfortable. After a long while, she took a deep breath and replied, "He is my husband. Of course, I think he is very handsome." "If he is not handsome, there will not be woman who is not familiar with him looking for evidence everywhere to prove that she has a close relationship with him, right?" As expected. After Eliza sent this message, there was still no reply from Lucija on the other side after a long time. She smiled happily. Did she win this round? Eliza took a deep breath, put the phone away, and turned to go out. Today, she and Ethan had agreed to do some tests about amnesia. He would record all her test results and take them to the institute abroad to research on it. If she was confirmed to be the victim of the failed drug, it would be easier for her to regain her memory. The place they had agreed on was still the mental hospital from yesterday. When Eliza arrived, Ethan was already waiting at the entrance of the mental hospital. Ethan wore a grey sports suit today. He looked fresh and natural, even younger than Matthew. Seeing her come, Ethan smiled and said hello to her, "Let's go in." "Don't be nervous. Today is a simple comprehensive investigation on amnesia." Ethan held the recording pen and walked in the mental hospital with Eliza. "What do you think about this place?" Ethan needed to record the whole process. In the beginning, Eliza still resisted this type of method. But after a while, she got used to it naturally and occasionally joked with Ethan like an old friend. They spent the whole morning in the mental hospital. At noon, they came out of the mental hospital together. When she went out, a car at the entrance of the hospital caught Eliza's attention. "Is this... Riley's car?" She frowned. What was Riley doing at the mental hospital? He was here again to look for more photos because he didn't think the previous photos were enough? He really thought that those photos could make it difficult for her. Eliza shook her head helplessly at the thought of this. She turned to look at Ethan beside her. "Mr. Hill, let me treat you to a meal." Ethan smiled faintly. "Sure." "If Mrs. Valentine invites me to dinner, I want to eat something expensive." "No problem." Eliza's lips curled into a smile. "When you come back from abroad, no matter what the outcome is, I'll still treat you to a meal." "It's a deal." So, Eliza and Ethan went to a more famous restaurant in Krine. The restaurant was very slow to serve the food, but because Eliza and Ethan had a lot of common topics, they didn't feel embarrassed. Time passed by slowly. An hour and a half later, when Eliza finished her last mouthful, she heaved a long sigh of relief. Just as she was about to say something, her phone rang. The call was from Xander. She frowned and picked up. "What's wrong?" "Eliza." Xander's voice on the other side of the phone trembled a little, which was rare for him. "Esme, the one who planned to kidnap my sister... was acquitted."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 134

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 134

Acquitted? Eliza frowned. "Did you hear wrongly?" How could Esme be acquitted? As the witness of the kidnapping of Roseane on that day, she did not withdraw the confession or retract the report. How could she be acquitted? "It's true." On the other end of the line, Xander's voice was full of anger. "It is said that Esme's father presented a report of Esme's mental illness. After verification, Esme is

suffering from erratic anxiety. She was ill when she planned to kidnap my sister!" "Eliza, isn't he lying?" "How could this happen!" Eliza tightened her grip on the phone on the other side. No wonder she and Ethan saw Riley's car when they came out of the mental hospital. It turned out that Riley's trip to the mental hospital was not to find evidence of her hospitalization and sickness, but to find someone to prove that Esme was mentally ill!

She closed her eyes and said, "Calm down first, I will find a way." "Okay!" On the other end of the line, Xander gritted his teeth. "Eliza, my sister is already like that. I don't want the culprit to go unpunished." "Of course, it has nothing to do with you. Just try to help me if you can." "If there is really no other way... I will go to fight with Esme to the death. My life is worthless anyway!" His words made Eliza frown slightly. "Roseane wouldn't want you to say that." After that, she sighed. "First, settle Oliver and Mariam down. Wait for my news." After saying this, she did not wait for Xander's reply and directly hung up the phone. Ethan, who was in front of her, frowned, "What happened?" "Mr. Hill." Eliza raised his head and looked at him seriously. "The intermittent explosive disorder, do you know this?" Ethan, who was sitting in front of her, smiled. "Did your friend get this illness?" "No." She pursed her lips and told Ethan what Xander had said on the phone. "Mr. Hill, in this case, what should we do?" "You've asked the right person." Ethan took a sip of his coffee and said, "I've done a lot of research in this field." "Give this patient to me. If she is ill, I can cure her and let her go to prison again." "If she is not ill... I will let her get what she deserves." When it came to the words "get what she deserves", a strange smile appeared on Ethan's face. Eliza felt a chill run down her spine. Although she knew that Mr. Hill was actually a good person, his sinister smile made Eliza instinctively shiver. Her voice trembled slightly. "Then Mr. Hill, would you like to do me a favor?" Ethan smiled faintly, "Of course." "But..." Ethan's long and narrow phoenix eyes looked faintly at Eliza. "I helped you yesterday for the sake of Owen." "I'm helping you today because I think you're not bad." "But I can't always help you." He elegantly put the coffee cup on the table and said, "Eliza, we're neither relatives nor friends." "If I said I could only help you with one thing, what choice would you make?" He looked at her face firmly with his bottomless eyes. "To find drugs for your at the research institute or to fight for your friend's case. You can only choose one." "What's your choice?" Eliza was stunned. She had never thought that Ethan would ask her this question. It occurred to her that Ethan was neither relative nor friend, and would not help her for free. She also thought of paying him afterwards. But now he threw this question out, and even explicitly asked her to choose between the two. Eliza bit her lip. On the one hand, she wanted to regain her memories, but she didn't want to suffer like yesterday. It was the best choice to let Ethan go to the institute to help her find medicine. On the other hand, she also had some responsibility for Roseane's current situation. Moreover, the Comtois family was in a bad mood now. If Esme really could not get any

punishment in the end... She thought for a long time. After a while, she raised her head and looked at Ethan seriously. "I choose to help my friend." Even if there was no medication, as long as she worked harder, she could always find her memories. But Esme was different. If Esme escaped this time, there would be more people who would be injured next time. Moreover, even if Esme did not commit any more crimes after that, who would pay for Roseane's pain? Ethan lightly lifted his lips and looked into her eyes. "Okay." "However..." Ethan's voice was mysterious. "If I do this for you, you have to do me a favor." Eliza nodded. There was no such thing as free lunch in the world. "What do you need?" "I don't know." He looked at her and smiled. "In short, it won't be murder and arson, nor

will it ruin your family." "I'll tell you when I've thought it through." "It's a deal." After the two of them agreed, Ethan simply asked Eliza for some information about Esme and left. After Ethan left, she first called Xander to appease the Comtois family, and then sat alone in the restaurant in a daze. After a long time, she picked up the phone and called Luca. His phone was still powered off. She could only leave him a message helplessly. "A friend said that I might not have been crazy five years ago." "He also said that my amnesia could have been caused by someone, not mental illness." "Dad, you were in charge of all the procedures for my hospitalization. You should be the one who is most clear about my illness. Can you tell me what's going on?" "Don't hide it from me anymore. I remember now. My child isn't dead." After sending the message, Eliza let out a long sigh and put the phone away. However, she did not expect that Luca would call her not long after the message was sent out. "Eliza." Luca's voice on the other end of the line was much hoarser and more haggard. "Why did you suddenly mention what happened five years ago?" "Did Beau tell you that?" Eliza frowned. What did the incident five years ago have to do with Beau? "So Dad, what happened five years ago?" Luca was silent for a long time. "It was indeed me who sent you to a mental hospital." "But I had a reason." "You were injured at that time. For some personal reasons, I couldn't send you to the hospital. I happened to know a friend in the mental hospital. She suggested that I send you to the there." "Getting you admitted in a mental hospital was to treat other illness, not to abuse you." "Also, don't look for your child." "You are just a surrogate mother. The child is someone else's bloodline. Even if you find that child, what do you want to do?" "Let the child leave the father and the family and follow you? Will your husband agree with you on this?" "If you can't take the child back, then what's the difference between seeing him and not seeing him?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 135

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 135

Luca's words made Eliza silent for a long time. After a long while, she took a deep breath. "Then dad, why did you bring me back?" "After you recognized me, you didn't let me live with you. Instead, you let me return to the Lawson family to work as a servant." "According to your logic, you can't give me a better life, nor did you let me leave the Lawson family." "You shouldn't have recognized me back then." Her words were calm and indifferent. Luca, who was on the other end of the line, suddenly fell silent. After a while, he chuckled. "You've grown up." Like that woman, she now had her own thoughts. Eliza frowned. "Father, I'm 23 years old." When she was 18, she recognized Luca and thought that she could escape the misery of the ruthless Lawson family. But Luca ignored her. In order to help Jay, she had almost fallen into a desperate situation. As a father who had just recognized her, Luca got drunk every day and ignored her. He even repeatedly asked her to break up with Jay. At the end of the day, although Jay was not a good person, it did not mean that Luca's disregard and indifference towards her were right. Now, five years had passed. She was no longer the little girl from five years ago who was willing to believe that Luca would give her a beautiful family. "So, don't you already have an idea?" Luca smiled bitterly and said, "Eliza, you can find out the truth yourself." "If you want to find your child, please do your best." "I can't help you with anything." "Good luck." After saying this, Luca hung up the

phone coldly. Eliza frowned. When she called again, he had already turned off his phone. Eliza sighed deeply as she put away her phone and left the restaurant. In the evening, she received a call from Riley. Riley who was on the other end of the line said hysterically, "Eliza, you win!" "The private plane I booked for Esme was blocked at the airport!" Riley gnashed his teeth and said, "Don't think that we have no other way even if you don't let Esme leave Krine!" Eliza frowned. Needless to say, this was definitely Beau's doing. Through the glass door of the kitchen, she glanced at Beau who was gracefully looking at the

document on the sofa.

His side face was handsome and tough. There was no expression on his face, as if he had not done anything

This man... Many times, he would not mention what he did for her on his own initiative.

Just like now, if it weren't for the call from Riley, Beau would never have told her that he had secretly intercepted Esme, who wanted to go abroad. Thinking of this, Eliza felt a slight warmth in her heart. "Let me tell you, Esme now has a death-exemption plate. We're not afraid of you!" On the other end of the line, Riley was still making his final struggle. "A death-exemption plate?" Eliza stood in the kitchen, frowning as she turned over the fish in the pot, her lips curled into a cold smile. "Intermittent bipolar disorder?" Her voice was cold. "Don't be happy too early." After that, Eliza directly hung up the phone and threw the phone aside, concentrating on cooking fish for Beau. He had done so much for her. She had nothing to repay him. It was within her ability to cook a fish for him.

"Wow!" "Wow!"

The kitchen door opened and two small heads peeped in. The larger head was Demarion whereas the smaller head was Liliana. Today, Julian had a film to shoot. It would probably take two days, so Liliana naturally came to the Valentine family for free meals. They were now family friends. Liliana had apparently taken the Lawson family house as her home. "Miss Lawson, what are you doing? It smells so good." Liliana looked at Eliza with her big shining eyes and said, "Demarion said that your cooking is very delicious." "Hmm, are you now jealous of Braint and I because we have such a good mommy?" Demarion put his arms around his chest proudly. "My mommy is the best cook!" Liliana flattened her lips. "I only envy you, not Brother Braint." "Is that true?" Demarion was stunned. Liliana kept looking at Braint like she had seen an idol. He thought that only Braint was in Liliana's eyes! Unexpectedly! She was most envious of him!

Thinking of this, Demarion's face lit up in an instant. "I know, you will gradually feel that I am better than Braint!" He patted Liliana's shoulder proudly. "You're worth teaching!" "Just tell me if there's anything you need help with in the future!" Liliana looked at him faintly and said, "I envy you because." "You have such a good brother and such a good mommy..."

After saying that, Liliana turned to look at Braint who was sitting on the couch beside Beau. "As for why I don't envy Brother Braint." Liliana glanced at Demarion with a disgusted look. "Because he has you as his brother." D Demarion,

"..." He turned around and looked at Eliza pitifully. "Mommy, I'm hurt!" Eliza was amused by the two of them. She chuckled as she turned off the fire on the stove. "It's alright, mommy likes Demarion best." He blinked his eyes and looked pitifully at Eliza. "Really?" "It's true." She rubbed his head and handed him a box of biscuits that she had just made. "Go and eat it with your sister." Demarion flattened his lips and carefully held the biscuits in his arms. He looked at the Liliana with disgust and said, "Let's go." "Although you hurt me, I will still treat you to biscuits to show my generosity!" Liliana smiled as she grabbed Demarion's hand. "Okay. I know that Brother Demarion is the best!" After that, she quickly followed Demarion's from behind, and the two of them left awkwardly. On the sofa in the living room. Beau put down the documents and saw Demarion and Liliana sitting on the carpet eating biscuits and watching cartoons. He frowned slightly and said, "This is what a children should do." After that, he glanced at the Braint beside him. There was a laptop on his lap. On the laptop screen, there were series of code that were hard to understand. "Is that so?" Braint looked up at him indifferently, his eyes as cold as his. "My mommy is cooking." Beau raised his eyebrows and remained silent. "I think that as a normal husband, even if he doesn't help, he should show his concern when his wife cooks." "It's still a way for a husband to show his love even if he hugged his wife from the back." D After that, he looked at Beau with a disgusted look. "I don't behave like a child, but Mr. Beau, are you acting like how a normal husband should?" D Beau: "...". His son would either keep quiet or be sarcastic to him!

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 136

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 136

"Mr. Valentine." Seeing Beau still sitting on the sofa without moving, Braint frowned faintly. "Do you still want to sit here?" The meaning of the Braint was very obvious. Beau pursed his lips. If he got up and went to the kitchen to help, wouldn't that prove that Braint was right? He kept a straight face and continued to stare at the documents in his hand. "She won't want me to go." "She likes me so much. She probably doesn't want me to enter the kitchen." Braint flattened his lips. "Are you sure?" Beau stared at the documents coldly. "What's there to be uncertain about?" Wasn't it a fact that Eliza liked him? Back then, she said she didn't have his contact information. When he gave her his contact information, she couldn't help but send him messages to express her feelings. She often greeted him with good morning and good night in an ambiguous tone, and even sent him some sweet loving words. Wasn't this an act of affection? She liked him and admired him so much. Of course, she did not want him to do the work in the kitchen.

Of course. He was not looking down on the work in the kitchen. It was... As a God's favored son, Beau had never entered the kitchen. "Mommy!" Just when Beau felt that Eliza would definitely not let him go to the kitchen, Braint beside him suddenly raised his voice. "Mommy!" Braint's voice was loud and clear. "Do you need daddy's help in the kitchen?" At that time, Eliza was worrying about how to chase away the two little fellas that were eating biscuits in the kitchen.

The two of them, who had been eating outside, ran into the kitchen for no reason. The kitchen was oily and smoky, and there were many knives, which was really dangerous for children. However, regardless of what she said, Demarion and Liliana just kept pestering her. Fortunately, Braint's words reminded her instantly. She quickly replied, "Yes, I do!" "Ask him to come!" After that, she looked at Demarion with a smile. "Your daddy is coming to help. The kitchen is too small to hold so many people. Can the both of you go out first?"

Hearing that Beau was coming, Liliana bit her lips and made up her mind to be a third wheel. "Miss Lawson, I just need a small place. I won't disturb you!" But she would make them embarrassed to say intimate words and do intimate things! There was a little pride in the eyes of Liliana. Now she knew that Demarion and Braint were not Miss Lawson's biological children. Since both of them were not her own, she must compete for Miss Lawson to be her mommy! Although she also liked Jory, she preferred Mr. Benton who adopted her from the orphanage! E So she had to help Mr. Benton court Miss Lawson! However, just as Liliana was planning, Demarion on the other side had already pulled her hand and started to walk out of the kitchen. "Let's go out." Liliana frowned and desperately retreated. "Why?" "Because children can't be the third wheel!" Demarion blinked at her. "My daddy and mommy are legal couples. Don't think too much!" Liliana was slightly stunned. How did he know what she was thinking? Did he really know how to read people's mind? Just as she was in a daze, Demarion came over and grabbed her by the shoulder, pulling her out of the kitchen. Even though Liliana was extremely unwilling, after all, Demarion was a boy. His strength was much greater than hers. Liliana was unhappy. She watched as Beau entered the kitchen and closed the door. She was dragged to the sofa by Demarion. Liliana's head hung low. "You're so bad." "This isn't bad." Braint raised his head and looked at Liliana seriously. "We need a younger sister." "So we have to put forward the schedule of bonding between daddy and mommy." Liliana was furious. "Even if you want your younger sister, does it have to be Miss Lawson to give birth to one?" "What else can we do?" Liliana: "...". After a while, Liliana held the pillow and hysterically said, "You still have me!" "Isn't it enough for me to be your sister!" "Why do you want another little sister?" Demarion took a look at her silently. "You are not our biological sister." "We want our own sister, the kind who is related by blood." Liliana was dissatisfied. "What's wrong with not having a blood relationship?" "We're not related by blood. If you leave us one day, we will be sad." Braint answered very seriously. "But with the blood relationship, there is a bond. We can be at ease with her and not worry about her leaving." Liliana: "...". Were the two children in front of her really the same age as her? Why did they think so much?

Moreover, what they said seemed to make sense! She bit her lips and hesitated for a long time. Finally, she looked up at Braint and Demarion seriously. "I will be your sister. I swear not to leave." With this, she pointed to the sky with four fingers. "I, Lilliana swear that if Braint and Demarion let me be their sister, I will be their sister for a lifetime. I will not leave until they can't find me!" "If I break the oath, let me... become a big fat woman weighing 100 kilograms!" Demarion silently looked at the milk biscuits in Liliana's other hand and said, "Why do I feel that this punishment... is something you can achieve." Liliana glared at him and threw a pillow at his face. "You're the one who will get fat first!" "You eat more than me, and you are a girl. Your digestion is definitely not as good as mine. You must be fatter than me in the future!" "Demarion, you're so annoying. You're the one that will become fat!" Agitated by him, Liliana forgot about Beau and Eliza who were still in the kitchen. She grabbed a handful of milk biscuits and rushed

to Demarion. "I want to see you eat it!" "I just ate five biscuits, so you have to eat 10!" "You'll definitely get fatter than me!"

Braint sat on the sofa and sighed helplessly when he saw the them bickering with each other and despising each other. Dad was right. He didn't look like a five-year-old child at all. The two of them were. He admitted that he was much more mature than his peers. The more sensible a child was, the more things he would worry about. As he thought so, he raised his eyes and looked in the direction of the kitchen. Suddenly, the kitchen door was opened. Beau walked out of the kitchen expressionlessly. Liliana and Demarion who were fighting, also stopped. In the living room, three pairs of large eyes stared fixedly at Beau. "Why did you come out?" Beau cleared his throat with a smug smile on his lips. "I came out because..." He looked at Braint with a sneer. "Because my wife feels that the work in the kitchen is too tiring, and she can't bear for me to be in there." "Heh!" Demarion curled his lips and trotted into the kitchen. After a while, he came out of the kitchen with his hands on his belly. "Mommy said that daddy's help would only increase her workload. That's why she let daddy come out!" Beau: "... "In fact, she just felt sorry for me and was reluctant to part with me." "She's just stubborn."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 137

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 137

During dinner time, Eliza always felt that the atmosphere was not quite right. She glanced at Beau, who was eating next to her with a cold expression, and then at the distant, Demarion and Liliana were smiling sneakily. She felt like she had missed something while she was in the kitchen just now.. Her intuition told her that what she missed should be a very interesting thing. However, when she saw how pale Beau's expression was, she was too embarrassed to ask what had happened. But... It made her feel bad. After a long time, she finally could not help glancing at the Demarion. "Eat properly. What's so funny?" Demarion looked at her with a smile and said, "Mommy, daddy said that you like him very much." "You liked him so much that you'll often send him goodnight and send him some very cheesy pick-up lines." After speaking, he blinked his eyes and looked at Eliza's face. "Mommy, is that so?" Eliza: ".(This novel will be daily updtaed at).. " She was holding a curious heart to when she asked Demarion. Why was she the one who was gossiped about? She pursed her lips and subconsciously looked at Beau. Beau was also looking at her. As their eyes met, Beau shrugged his shoulders, indicating for her to say whatever she wanted. How could Eliza dare to say such things? She coughed awkwardly. "That... is like this." Back then, Beau had left his number on her phone as 'darling. She had treated his number as Garciana, so she had indeed sent him many goodnight and good morning messages. She had also sent him many cheesy pick-up lines. These were all facts, nothing difficult to admit. "Oh, I see." Demarion looked at the Liliana on the side with a smile. "Did you hear that!" "What my dad said is true!" "My mommy really likes my daddy!" Liliana, who was eating, paused slightly. The next second, she picked up a piece of vegetable and stuffed it into Demarion's mouth. "Eat well!" Demarion's mouth wwas blocked by vegetables. He was suddenly stunned. He

didn't know whether to continue eating vegetables or spit them out. After fierce mental struggle, Demarion still obediently ate the vegetables. Looking at the interaction between Liliana and Demarion, Eliza's heart was full of warmth.

This was the daily fight between her and her brother.

the time, she even suspected if Demarion and Liliana were real brother and sister. D Because on many occasions, their interaction would be very close and natural, as if they were not companions who had just met each other, but were born to be related by blood. "Mommy." Suddenly, Braint's voice brought her thoughts back. She came back to her senses and took a serious look at Braint in front of her. "What's wrong?" Braint elegantly gave her a piece of fish. "Mommy." "You and daddy give birth to a sister as lovely as Liliana, okay?" He asked very seriously, and Eliza's face immediately turned red. She bit her lips and lowered her voice. "Haven't I promised you already?" How could she run away if she had signed the agreement? To give Beau a daughter... Isn't it going to happen sooner or later? Moreover, Beau had helped her so much during this period of time. Apart from this matter, she did not know how to repay him... "Daddy, did you hear that?" Braint winked at Beau and said, "Mommy has agreed." Eliza frowned. Before she understood what Braint meant, Beau, who was beside her, had already put down his chopsticks. "Have you eaten your fill?" She didn't understand why he suddenly asked this question, but she answered seriously, "I'm full." "As long as you're full."

The man stood up gracefully and walked towards her. A bad feeling welled up in her heart... Eliza suddenly became alert. Before she could react, she was lifted up by Beau! "Ah..." The moment her feet left the ground, she almost instinctively exclaimed. The children who were bickering stopped at the same time and looked at Eliza in shock. Eliza was carried in Beau's embrace. The three pairs of eyes looked in her direction. She was so embarrassed that she immediately buried her face in Beau's chest. "The children are all here, what are you doing?" Lying in his arms, she complained in a low voice. "My two sons and a little girl who is always thinking about you." "What's there to be shy about in front of them?" With this, he lowered his voice. "Or are you afraid that the little girl will complain to Julian?" "Do you like Julian?" Eliza: "...". What kind of perversion was this? She bit her lips and pretended to be angry. "Julian is the dream of thousands of girls. It's normal to like him. Garciana also likes him!" "She can like him, but you can't." He kicked open the bedroom door. The next second, Eliza was thrown onto the soft bed. He pressed his hard body on hers. "From now on, in your heart and eyes, there is only me."

This overbearing declaration made Eliza a little uncomfortable. She bit her lips and looked at Beau defiantly. "I can have you in my heart and eyes." "What about you?" "Am I the only one in your eyes and in your heart?" Her sly question made a smile appear on Beau's lips.

This little fool had learned how to fight back. He raised his hand and grabbed her jaw, forcing her to look into his eyes. Beau's eyes were deep and bottomless, as if he wanted to suck Eliza into them. "What do you think?" The next second, he grabbed the back of her head with one hand and kissed her hard. (This novel will be daily updaed at) He kissed every inch of her skin in an overbearing manner, and in the end, his large hand stopped at her slender waist. "Eliza." She was

fascinated by his kiss and her mind was a mess. Hearing him calling her name, she could only reply softly, "Hmm?"

This gentle voice broke the string in Beau's mind completely. He bit her earlobe and said in a low voice, "You're sweeter than honey."

After these words, what greeted Eliza was a great turn of events. Torture and enjoyment coexisted. When the affection grew stronger, she hugged his neck and said in a slightly trembling voice, "Why do you always say that I am sweet?" Vaguely, she remembered that someone had said that to her. "Because." He kissed her collarbone and said, "Only sweet things will make people remember." Beau had only come into contact with two women in his life. One was from five years ago. That day, he drank the wine that had been drugged and accidentally entered her room. They were like blazing fire and dry wood, lingering all night long. She left two sons for him and then left. The other one was Eliza. (This novel will be daily updated at)Although the two women were not related, they gave him the same feeling. Sweet and tender, making him linger.