

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 4

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The next morning, Eliza was woken up by the butler.

The butler looked like a nice and kind gentleman. They met each other yesterday.

At this moment, the butler was standing in front of her with a set of clothes in his hand. He asked, "Mrs. Valentine, why are you sleeping on the couch?"

"You should get prepared. The employees from the City Hall will be here any minute now!"

Eliza rubbed her forehead. Since she didn't sleep well last night, her head felt heavy.

She frowned and looked at the butler with a confused expression, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure!"

The butler smiled at her as he said, "Congratulations on passing the test. Mr. Valentine has decided to marry you. From now on, you are officially his wife."

Almost instantly, Eliza came back to her senses.

Everything seemed to happen too fast.

She looked at the butler in shock as she asked, "Are you sure that he wants to marry me?"

Eliza thought about yesterday. She literally ran away when she saw his terrifying appearance.

Why did Mr. Valentine reach this decision?

"Yes, I am sure. Mr. Valentine thought about it seriously before reaching this decision."

Eliza was speechless.

She didn't think he thought it through at all.

They only met each other for a while yesterday. His decision was unbelievably hasty!

Nonetheless, it was still good news to Eliza.

She could finally fulfill the Lawson family's request.

Although Mr. Valentine was a disfigured man, she was still happy to have a place she called home.

Since Esme returned to the Lawson family five years ago, that place wasn't her home anymore.

After she changed into formal attire, the employees from the City Hall arrived.

They asked Eliza to stand in the living room for a photo shoot, and then let her sign the agreement for marriage. Under the guidance of the butler, she walked upstairs.

After they went back downstairs, the employees presented Eliza with a marriage certificate. "Congratulations! You are now Mrs. Valentine."

One of the female employees held Eliza's hand with an envious look. "You are so lucky to be married to such a handsome man."

Eliza twitched her lips.

"A very handsome husband...?" she thought to herself.

Out of curiosity, she flipped open the marriage certificate.

Female: Eliza Lawson.

Male: Beau Valentine.

Only Eliza's face was attached to the photo column.

She let out a long sigh of relief. She felt grateful because Mr. Valentine didn't attach his photo to the column.

If he did, Eliza wouldn't have the guts to look at that document for the rest of her life.

"Mrs. Valentine, you should prepare yourself."

The butler smiled from ear to ear as he said, "You'll spend the night with Mr. Valentine today. I hope you are ready to welcome him as your new husband."

"There will be only you and Mr. Valentine in the house today."

Eliza didn't know what to say.

When she heard the butler's words, she felt depressed instantly.

She remembered the night she saw Mr. Valentine. When his hands touched her arm, it felt slimy and disgusting.

She said with a pale complexion, "Do I really have to spend the night with him?"

It was just too sudden. She wasn't mentally prepared to face him again.

The butler nodded seriously as he said, "Yes, you don't have a choice."

"They are already a married couple. It'll be weird if she still doesn't know her husband's actual appearance," the butler thought.

It took him a lot of effort to convince Beau to let Eliza see his true face.

Eliza felt hopeless and despair.

After breakfast, she hid in her room. Then, she texted her best friend, Graciana Ryan, "Can you recommend some horror movies to me? I want to build my courage before facing that man. Thanks!"

Graciana replied, "You do know you sound ridiculous, right?"

After that, Graciana flooded her mailbox with all sorts of horror movies.

Eliza wrapped herself in her blankets as she binged on the horror movies for the entire day. As a result, she went to the bathroom and puked because of the jump scares.

When night fell, Eliza thought she was already immune to all the scary things in the world.

Even if Mr. Valentine appeared in front of her right now, she wouldn't feel afraid anymore!

She decided to go downstairs to drink some water. She switched on the television to see today's news, hoping that it would lighten up her mood.

After watching horror movies for the entire day, Eliza felt exhausted.

"Just a while ago, Jay Carr and Madeleine Robinson were spotted entering and leaving a hotel. The media has confirmed with their respective managers that they are indeed in a relationship. They also promised to announce their engagement at a later date."

Looking at the couple on the screen, she felt annoyed.

Pressing on the remote control, she changed to another channel.

“Having won the Golden Bull Award, Jay Carr and Madeleine Robinson are currently the hot topics in the entertainment industry. Ever since they announced their relationship in public, the lovely couple...”

Eliza changed the channel again.

It was still the same news.

In the end, Eliza turned off the TV and put the remote control aside. Feeling tired, she laid on the couch and closed her eyes.

Jay Carr and Madeleine Robinson.

The former being her boyfriend for six years.

And the latter was her best friend of eight years.

Five days ago, Eliza went to visit Jay at his workplace. She wanted to give him a surprise.

When she was about to open the door leading to the resting lounge with her spare key, she heard uneven breathing echoing from the room.

“Jay, when will you break up with Eliza? I can’t wait any longer.”

“It’s gonna happen sooner or later. Don’t be anxious.”

“Eliza is a beautiful woman. I’m worried that you might fall for her again!”

“Baby, why would I fall for her? She gave birth to children around five years ago. I’ll never get married to a dirty b*tch like her!”

Jay and Madeleine’s words were like knives stabbing into Eliza’s heart.

Five years ago, Jay’s career was at its lowest point because he was framed by others for something he didn’t do.

As Eliza looked for evidence to prove Jay’s innocence, she tried her best to earn money for the lawsuits filed against him.

That was when Esme was reunited with the Lawson family. Since then, Eliza’s parents didn’t treat her as their own anymore. She didn’t feel comfortable asking them for money, so she turned to Madeleine instead.

Madeleine told Eliza that she could earn buckets by being a surrogate mother.

However, the man who agreed to go through the process professionally went against his words.

After ingesting the ovulation stimulator, Eliza was locked up in a dark room.

That stranger tortured her for the entire night.

In the end...

Eliza got the money and she managed to win the lawsuit filed against Jay. Jay earned his reputation and he was given another chance to advance his career.

Five years passed. When Jay led a successful career in the entertainment industry, he betrayed Eliza and went for Madeleine instead.

Jay was disgusted by Eliza's past.

He hated the fact that she had given birth to another man's children.

However, she had sacrificed everything for Jay.

Lying on the couch, Eliza's tears rolled down her cheeks.

She was in love with Jay for 6 years.

She wasted 6 years of her life for a worthless man.

While thinking about her sad past, she bawled her eyes out for 2 hours straight.

Finally, Eliza looked at the time. It was already past 9 at night.

Mr. Valentine had yet to arrive.

"I guess he won't come, will he?" Eliza thought.

Eliza heaved in a deep breath as she looked at the wine cabinet in the living room.

There were all kinds of wines in it.

Though she didn't have good alcohol tolerance, she couldn't suppress the urge to have a sip.

She wanted the alcohol to numb her pain.

Eliza grabbed the wine bottle on impulse. She opened it and took a swig.

While she was drinking, she could feel the burning sensation trickling down her throat.

"Jay, you b*stard!" She shouted at the top of her lungs while weeping profusely.

“I hope your career goes down the hill! You filthy ass*le!”

“It doesn’t matter if you have good looks! You are rotten inside! You’re even uglier than Mr. Valentine!”

Outside the door, Beau was about to enter the house. He froze when he heard that.