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Eliza fell asleep. In her dreams, she saw Beau escaping the terrible fire with the two boys in his arms. He did not even have time to be bothered by his trousers that had caught on fire. By the time he made it out of the fire with the children, he was exhausted. He passed out on the spot after passing the children to a doctor. "Beau..."

"Beau!"

She called out his name and woke up with a start. "Did you have a nightmare?" She heard the deep rumbling of Beau's voice. Eliza opened her eyes and took a moment to take in the unfamiliar environment. It was only after a while that she remembered that she had met Beau last night and had tended to his injury together with Noah.

Then sitting on his bedside, she unknowingly fell asleep. She lifted her eyes and met Beau's unfathomable gaze. He leaned against the headboard. His left shoulder was still bandaged, but he was already flipping through a document that rested on his lap with his right hand. Eliza frowned. 'He is still working in such a state?' 'Is this man a workaholic?' 'Does he not value his health?!' Eliza thought to herself.

Then, she stood up and snatched his documents away. "You need to rest." The man smiled lightly. "It is just a small wound. "There are a lot of people waiting for my instructions. If I don't work, many people will lose their jobs." Eliza pursed her lips. "But still, you cannot be working this early in the morning!" She took a look at the time. It was past six in the morning. "I will go buy breakfast." Then, she looked at Beau. "I'll apply a salve to your wound after breakfast. "No working before the salve is applied. Have a proper rest!"

13 28 Beau had no choice but to shake his head. For him to be controlled like this, it was a first. "It really isn't that big of a deal." As the future heir of the Valentine's Group, he had to bear both the hostility of his competitors and the internal pressure coming from the competition going on within the family. Attacks and attempts of assassination were common occurrences over the years. He had long since been accustomed to it. "You still need rest." Eliza pursed her lips, took the document with her, and turned to leave, saying, "I'll be bringing this with me." The door shut with a bang! Eliza had not been joking when she said that she would bring Beau's document along with her to buy breakfast. Noah stared blankly at the closed door. "Sir, should I go catch up with Mrs. Valentine to get the documents back?" Beau closed his eyes. "There's no need for that. "If she wants to hold on to it, let her." Noah was flabbergasted. He gave Beau a faint reminder. "Sir, that is a confidential document. It is the financial report for Sea World for the past year..." And she just took it along with her on a trip to get breakfast as though it was just another piece of paper. Wasn't that considered a

flout of the confidentiality of the document? "Think about it." Beau sounded indifferent. "For such a clumsy lady who brought a document along with her to get breakfast... "Would anyone really think that it's a highly-confidential document?" Noah once again found himself at a loss for words.

After Eliza bought breakfast, she put the financial report into the same bag as the buns. On her way back to the hotel, she saw the little girl she met in the mall the day before.

The girl was wearing a nice pink dress and had her hair braided today. She looked like a young lady from a wealthy family.

At the moment, she was being led out of the hotel by a woman who looked like her nanny.

The girl looked up and saw Eliza entering the hotel. "Beautiful auntie!" She let go of her nanny's hand and dashed over. "You live here too! "We're really fated!" Eliza smiled and nodded. "Fate brought us together again." "My name is Liliana Benton. "That's Liliana with a single 'L. What is your name, beautiful auntie?" Looking at the little girl's adorable face, Eliza felt a soft spot for her. She crouched down and gave one of the buns she bought to her. "My name is Eliza Lawson." "Our names both end with an 'A! We might be a family in the future!" Liliana took the bun Eliza handed her. "Miss Lawson, let me buy you breakfast to thank you for the bun! "I can ask Mr. Benton to come over and have breakfast with you! "Mr. Benton is very handsome. You will definitely like him!" Eliza did not know how she should react to Liliana's suggestion. Was this little girl trying to set her up with someone? She smiled helplessly. "That's alright. "I'll be having breakfast with my husband, so I won't be eating with you."

The light in Liliana's eyes gradually dimmed. "So Miss Lawson is married..." "Liliana!" Just then, her nanny rushed over and grabbed Liliana's arm. "Don't go running around!" "Goodbye, Liliana!" Eliza stood up, waved at the little girl, and left. Liliana looked in the direction she had left and felt so sad that she was about to cry. She finally met an auntie she liked. But it turns out that she was married! "Liliana."

The nanny looked at the bun in her hand with a frown. "Should we throw this away? .

"Mr. Benton said that you cannot be eating food given by strangers." "Don't you dare!" Liliana raised her hand to wipe away her tears. "My plan to find a new mommy has failed. I will eat this bun!" With that, she lowered her head and took a big bite. Somehow... It tastes really good! "Eva, I want more buns. Go and buy me more buns! "I want 10 of them!"

When Eliza returned, Beau was already dressed and sitting on the couch waiting for her to return. She had to admit that this man recovered really speedily. He came back white as a sheet and even passed out last night. But there he was, looking all radiant as he sat on the couch this morning. No one could tell that he had been wounded. Eliza put the breakfast on the coffee table. Then, she handed the document to Beau and said, "Here you go." He calmly took the document and handed it to Noah. "Put it away." Noah took the document and could smell the

scent of buns on it. He was so close to crying. How was he to explain why a highly-confidential document smelled like buns? Halfway through breakfast, Eliza's phone rang. It was Graciana. "Where have you been, Eliza? "I woke up to an empty room!" Eliza stood up and explained to her as she made her way out. "Beau has an injury. I came over to take care of him last night." Graciana was silent for a moment. "Will you be back in time? "We will be going to Sea World at eight o'clock..." Before Graciana could finish her words, Eliza had already entered the room. Eliza smiled at Graciana's shocked expression. "I guess so." Graciana struggled to find her words. "Why is Mr. Valentine staying next door!" Eliza smiled. "My guess is that it's because of his wife." Graciana could not take Eliza's showing off of affection. "Quit being so lovey-dovey!"

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Eliza returned to her room for a shower and changed into a fresh set of clothes.

Then, she picked up her backpack and followed Graciana out. When she was about to leave, she walked over to the room next door and knocked. She wanted to notify Beau that she was leaving. She knocked for a long time, but nobody came to open the door. Feeling confused, she was about to give up and leave. But right then, the door opened. However, the person at the door was neither Beau nor Noah. Instead, it was a tall, built man. The man was donned in a set of grey pajamas, looking comfortable but impatient. "Is there anything I can help you with?" Eliza looked at the man's face and her mind went blank for a second. Then she apologized awkwardly. "Sorry, I knocked on the wrong door." The man looked at her coldly and the door slammed shut in her face. Eliza wasn't sure how to react. Caught up in the urgency of the situation last night and in her hurry to return to her room this morning, she did not take note of Beau's room number and all the doors looked the same, so... She ended up knocking on the wrong door. She sighed helplessly. "Maybe... Beau lives in the room to our right?" When she turned around, she found Graciana boring a hole into the closed door with her eyes. "Eliza, that's... Julian Benton!" "Who?" "My idol! Julian Benton! He's only just the best actor ever!" Graciana grabbed Eliza's hand excitedly. "I came on this trip just to see him! "He is the brand ambassador for Sea World this holiday season! He has events going on here these few days!" She was so excited that her voice shook a little. "Never have I thought that he would be staying in the room next to ours! "As expected, he looks even hotter without makeup on! "I swear I could drown in his bleary eyes!"

Eliza rolled her eyes. "I beg to differ." He did not hold a candle to Beau. With that, she pulled Graciana's hand away from hers, walked to Beau's door, and knocked on it.

The door opened after just two knocks. Noah stood smilingly at the door. "Mrs. Valentine, are you here to accompany Mr. Valentine? "I knew you would come back to take care of Mr. Valentine! You are such a kind and considerate person!" Eliza found herself grappling for words. "I actually just dropped by to inform him

that I will be leaving for Sea World." Noah had half a mind to take back what he said. "Be careful." Beau's deep voice came from inside the room. Eliza could see him sitting on the couch from the gap between Noah and the door. His legs were elegantly crossed. He looked regal and poised. Just his silhouette alone was enough to make her heart beat wildly. She was once again convinced that her judgment was correct. Beau was way more handsome than Julian Benton! "You should take care of yourself too. Don't tire yourself out!" After saying that, she pulled Graciana away and left. Seeing her leave and enter the elevator, Noah sighed as he closed the door. "I thought that since you were injured, Mrs. Valentine would ditch her plans to have fun and stay here to take care of you. "But, seems like she left without hesitation." The man leaned against the couch said nonchalantly, "I am not so badly wounded that she needs to stay and take care of me." "Besides, I would like her to go out more often too." Noah pressed his lips into a thin line. "But you were clearly hoping that Mrs. Valentine would stay back to accompany you too." Beau paused for a brief moment as he held a document in his hand. He raised his head and looked at Noah with his deep eyes. "Did I?" His gaze looked so dangerous that Noah quickly lowered his head. "N- No, you did not."

Getting the reply he wanted from Noah, Beau continued reading the document. Noah heaved a heavy sigh. Mr. Valentine had been single for too long. It was clear that he wanted to be taken care of and accompanied, but he did not even dare to admit it.

Sea World swarmed with people. Graciana ran over to Eliza with two bottles of water. She was wearing a bikini. "Didn't you agree to put on your swimwear? Why are you wearing this?" Eliza took a look at her conservative swimsuit and took the water that Graciana handed her. "What's wrong with what I'm wearing? "There's no hard and fast rule that everyone has to wear a bikini at the beach." Graciana pressed her lips together. "But Eliza, it is such a waste to cover up when you have such a shapely figure!" Eliza smiled and kept quiet. She had her reasons for not wearing a bikini. The child she carried five years ago had left a few ugly stretch marks on her abdomen, and she also had a scar on her underbelly from the cesarean section. For some reason, her child had seemed exceptionally big. B The doctor who did her prenatal check-up had even said to her jokingly, "Your belly is so huge that I would not doubt if someone told me you were carrying triplets." A Back then, Eliza replied smilingly that she was sure her child would be very clever, even smarter than three kids put together. Alas... Taking a deep breath, Eliza shook her head and pushed those unhappy memories to the back of her mind. Then, she joined Graciana on her expedition to try out all sorts of exciting rides in Sea World. Her whole day was spent screaming and hearing Graciana's screams.

The two ladies spent a whole day trying out the rides and went on more than half of the rides in Sea World. By the time they were done with their last ride, there were only a few people left in Sea World. They went to the shower stalls provided by the park to clean themselves up. "I am sorry, I did not find the target today. It is likely he did not come to the amusement park."

Just as Eliza was about to take a shower, a woman entered the shower room. "Don't worry. Sea World is empty now. No one can hear me on the phone." At the woman's words, Eliza halted all actions of preparing to take a shower. But her last words made Eliza break out in cold sweat. Her words were... "I was sure I had stabbed him in the shoulder last night. "He should have been injured. If he did

not go to the hospital, he must be holding out. "I know he is in the hotel, but it is heavily guarded. I have no means of entering. "Start with the woman who came with him? How do you know that he brought a woman here? "Okay, send me the woman's photo..." Eliza's heart was in her throat. If her guess was correct... This woman should be referring to Beau. His shoulder had been stabbed last night and he didn't go to the hospital. And the woman who came with him that she was referring to was none other than Eliza herself! At the thought that the woman outside could be a contract killer, Eliza hugged herself tight. She curled up in the corner of the shower stall and dared not make a sound. The woman outside was still in the middle of her call. After a long time, the sound of someone opening the shower door came from outside.

Then, Graciana's loud voice was heard. "Eliza! Are you done showering yet? Why are you taking so long? "I have already ended a call with my parents, and you are still not done showering?" She was done for Eliza sighed helplessly in her curled-up position in the shower stall. The moment Graciana entered, the woman outside ended her call. "Who are you looking for?"

The woman asked in a chilly voice with an even frostier expression. "I'm looking for my friend." Graciana knocked on the doors one by one as she called out, "Eliza, why are you taking so long?"

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Eliza rolled her eyes in annoyance. Originally, she had wanted to hide. But now, it seemed that... Eliza bit her lip. When Graciana pushed into the third stall, Eliza stood up immediately and came out carrying the things. "I'm here." "Eliza, why are you taking so long?" Graciana quickly came over and took her hand. "I thought you passed out." "Why didn't you answer me when I called just now?" As she spoke, she moved to pull Eliza to leave. When they got to the woman on the phone, the woman reached out and grabbed Eliza's arm. "You were inside the whole time?" She was dressed all in black and looked gloomy and cold. Eliza frowned and nodded. "Yes." The woman frowned as if she was facing a formidable enemy. "Did you hear everything?" Eliza smiled. "If I said I didn't hear anything, would you believe me?" The woman squinted at her. Obviously, she didn't believe Eliza. Eliza calmly brushed off Graciana's hand on her arm. "Graciana, why don't you go out first?" Graciana was stunned. However silly she was, Graciana could still figure out what had just happened based on this black-clothed woman's attitude. "Eliza, I..." "You can leave first." Eliza frowned and said in a low voice, "I will deal with it." Graciana curled her lips and took a long look at the woman in black. Only then did she release Eliza's hand and leave swiftly. "Are you trying to escape?!"

The woman in black squinted her eyes. "I'll deal with you first, then I'll deal with her!"

This operation was supposed to be top secret. But now, there were two women who had nothing to do with them who had heard

about their plan! No matter who these women were, she would get rid of them! Thinking of this, the woman took out a sharp knife from behind. "Should I take care of you, or will you take care of yourself?" The black-clad woman didn't feel threatened by the thin and weak Eliza at all! Eliza stretched, a cold smile appearing on her face. "Actually, I have a third choice." "That is... I'll take care of you!" After speaking, Eliza directly rushed toward the woman. From the beginning, the woman in black did not take Eliza seriously. She thought that Eliza was thin and small-sized, so she was definitely no match for her. It was only after Eliza punched her a couple of times that she discovered that Eliza was really capable!

The two women fought in the small space of the shower room. Outside, Graciana grabbed her phone and was about to call the police when a black Maserati stopped in front of her. The door opened and Beau got out. "Where is she?" The moment she saw Beau, Graciana was so moved that she almost started crying! She pointed agitatedly at the shower room and said, "Eliza is in there!" "The scary woman is also inside!" Beau furrowed his brows and walked in with large strides. In the narrow shower room, Eliza was currently pressed against the wall by the black-clothed woman. The woman held a knife pressed to Eliza's fair neck. Beau's pupils suddenly contracted. "Let her go!" The woman in black turned around. When she saw Beau, she smiled and said, "I've searched high and low for you. Who'd have thought I'd find you by luck?" "I was still thinking about how to get you out of the hotel!" "And now you've just delivered yourself to my doorstep!" After that, she stared at Eliza and smiled. "So are you the one they mentioned, Beau's weakness?" Eliza was stunned. Beau's weakness? Was she really? "Beau Valentine!"

The woman grabbed Eliza and put her knife on Eliza's neck. The blade's edge left behind a shallow line of blood on Eliza's snowy skin. The woman narrowed her eyes. "Beau, I'll give you two choices. Either I kill you." "Or I kill her in front of you!" "Then kill me." Before Beau could speak, Eliza bit her lip and spoke. "My life is not as valuable as Beau's." Besides, she was not his weakness. She was just a woman who had been married to him for less than a month. Although they were husband and wife, they shared no emotional foundation at all. "Don't be so stubborn!" The woman bit her lip and grabbed Eliza tightly. "Beau, it's up to you." Beau stood where he was, his gaze sweeping coldly across the woman's face. After a long while, his lips twitched slightly. "Let her go." "I am willing to take her place." Eliza's eyes widened in shock. "Beau, do you know what you're talking about?"

This woman wanted to kill him! Yesterday, the wound that was aimed at his shoulder was meant to be fatal! Now, he was willing to compromise because of her. Whatever was coming for Beau would not be good!

"Eliza."

Beau calmly took off his suit jacket and held it in his hand. He said in a low and charming voice, "You are my wife." "I have no plans to divorce or be widowed in my life." "Even if I die, I will die in front of you." Eliza was shocked speechless for a long time. The woman in black laughed out loud. "Everyone says that Mr.

Valentine is a psychopath who likes torturing his wife. Who would have thought that he would be such a dedicated romantic?" After she said that, a cold light flashed in her eyes. "But it's pointless! From now on, there will be no more Mr. Valentine in this world!" After saying that, she let go of Eliza and rushed to Beau's side. Before the knife in the woman's hand could stab into Beau, the cold muzzle of a

gun was pointed at her forehead. Her eyes widened in an instant. How could Beau have a gun!? When did he take the gun out? Beau pried the knife out of the woman's hand. "I've always had the gun at my waist." Probably noticing the woman's confusion, Beau said slowly, "When I was talking to my wife, I took it out behind my coat." After that, he smiled. "Do you have any other questions?"

The woman in black went cold all over. "No... no more questions..." Beau was terrifying... How could he stay so calm in such a situation? And to use a love confession to distract her too! Eliza was also at a loss for what to do. After a long while, she went over to Beau and picked up Beau's fallen coat. "I'll go then." Now that the woman had lost her weapon and Beau had already gotten control of the situation, Eliza shouldn't stay here and cause more trouble. "You..." After Eliza left, the woman trembled as she looked at Beau. "What do you want?" "Nothing much." Beau curled his lips and took a step back with the gun in hand. o "Bang!" "Bang!" Two gunshots rang out. Legs bloodied, the woman fell to kneel on the ground. The two bullets had pierced through her left leg and right leg respectively. "You are working for someone, so I won't kill you." Beau quietly put away the gun and said in a cold voice, "My assistant has called an ambulance. You won't die." "Go back and tell the person who hired you not to play any more tricks in the future."

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The female assassin started whining where she was on the ground. Beau put away his gun expressionlessly and turned his head to look at Eliza, who was staring blankly at the wall. "Are you alright?" "I... I'm fine."

Eliza, who was still in shock, came to herself and shook her head with a pale face. Although she often saw equipment like guns when she was working as a crew member on set, this was really the first time she had seen a real one. A few minutes ago, Beau had used this gun to wound the killer. The smell of blood in the air and the blood all over the ground made her go weak. "Are you really okay?" "I'm... really fine." Beau turned around and walked toward the door. When he reached the door, he realized that Eliza had not followed him. He frowned and turned his head. "Aren't you leaving?" Eliza bit her lower lip. "I..." Her legs were too weak to move. Looking at her hesitant expression, Beau smiled slightly and guessed why she was not leaving. He shook his head helplessly and strode forward to pick her up in a bridal carry. Eliza pursed her lips and somewhat bashfully settled into his embrace, allowing Beau to carry her outside. Leaning against his chest, she could feel the movement of his breathing and the

rhythm of his heartbeat. For some reason, Eliza's face turned red. "Eliza!" As soon as they came out of the showers, Graciana hurried over. "Eliza, are you all right?" Eliza pursed her lips and raised her head to smile at Graciana. "I'm fine." Her legs were a little weak, that was all. "How could this happen." Graciana bowed her head and sighed deeply. "I just called my parents to tell them that I'm safe. You just." I bouplar

After that, she raised her head and looked into Beau's eyes. "Mr. Valentine, have you finished dealing with that woman?" Beau made an indifferent noise of acknowledgment. He carried Eliza and turned around to leave. "She's scared out of her wits. I'll bring her home now." Stunned for a second, Graciana quickly ran after him. "What about me?" Beau didn't even turn his head. "My assistant will take you home." As soon as he said that, Noah came to stand in front of Graciana and gestured in the direction of the car. "Miss Ryan, let's go." Graciana pursed her lips and looked in the direction that Beau had taken with Eliza in his arms. "If we're driving back, then they..." Noah smiled. "It's rare for Mr. Valentine to have the chance to take a walk with Mrs. Valentine. We shouldn't disturb them." Graciana had a sudden realization. It was not accurate that Beau wanted to send Eliza back to the hotel. His true purpose was to hold her longer, wasn't it? Thinking of this, she smiled cunningly. "It seems that Mr. Valentine really likes Eliza very much!" "Of course. Mrs. Valentine is the first woman that Mr. Valentine cares so much about." Graciana squinted at him. "Nonsense." "If Eliza is the first, What about Braint and Demarion's mother?" Noah froze, then ducked his head. That woman... He couldn't figure out how Mr. Valentine felt for that woman.

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The sea breeze blew on the beach that night, chilling all those on the shore. Carrying Eliza, Beau walked slowly by the seaside. "I thought you've experienced a lot while working for Parson Media." Beau said blandly as he walked. "It seems that I overestimated you." Eliza was speechless. Lying in his arms, she took in Beau's familiar masculine scent while silently pursing her lips. "Everything we see on set is fake..." But what had happened just now was real! Eliza's body trembled slightly. After a long while, he said softly, "Were you afraid?"

His voice was gentle.

Eliza buried her head in Beau's chest and said in a muffled voice, "A little."

"That kind of thing may happen a lot more in the future." Beau let out a long sigh and looked into the distance indifferently. "Eliza, I thought you already understood me before marrying me." But now it seemed that she did not. Eliza licked her lips and raised her head. She looked at him with sparkling eyes and said nothing Beau shook his head helplessly. "My competitors are not only those in other companies, but also the members of the Valentine family who are fighting for the inheritance." "From five years ago, my opponents have never stopped trying to kill me." "What happened today often happens around me." He said in a low voice, "Eliza, it's not too late to divorce me now" Eliza looked at him. Under the moonlight, Beau's profile looked exceedingly chiseled. She recalled the wound on his shoulder last night. She remembered what Noah had said about Beau's experience five years ago... For some reason, she felt that Beau was lonely. In the eyes of others, this arrogant and elegant man was unattainable. But actually, he also had his weaknesses and moments of loneliness, right? Almost

subconsciously, she grabbed Beau's collar. "Beau." She looked at him, the moonlight reflected in her eyes. "I won't leave you." "Since I've decided to marry you, I won't go back on my word." The light in Eliza's eyes was serious and stubborn. Looking at her eyes which were brighter than the moonlight, Beau smiled. "Alright." He lifted his head, held her in his arms, and strode toward the hotel. Soon, the sound of Eliza's even breathing came from his arms. Beau sighed helplessly and tightened his grip on her. "Eliza." "You should take responsibility for what you said."

When Eliza woke up again, it was already the next morning.

She opened her eyes and yawned. When she was about to turn over, she found that she could not move. When she took a closer look, she realized that she was being held tightly in Beau's embrace. Beau was still sleeping soundly. The morning sun shone on his sculpted face, giving him a breathtaking charm. Looking at his face, she felt her heartbeat speed up a little. So she turned away awkwardly and raised her hand to push his arm aside. "Don't move about." She heard Beau's deep voice. Eliza stopped suddenly. She pursed her lips and lay in his arms, looking up at his handsome profile. "Are you awake?" "If you don't move, I can still sleep for a while longer." Beau closed his eyes. His voice had the unique edge of laziness and loftiness that came with being newly awakened. Hearing his seductive voice, Eliza bit her lip. "But..." Eliza continued trying to push away his arm on her. "I still want to get up." Nevertheless, he held her tightly and did not let go, as if he had plans to take her to sleep again. Eliza panicked. She quickly grabbed his arm. "Beau, you..." "You'd better let me go." Beau closed his eyes and asked coldly, "Why?" "Because..." She blushed and said, "I need to use the bathroom..." "I need to go now." As soon as she finished speaking, Beau withdrew his arm. "Thank you!" Eliza hurriedly crawled out of bed and quickly entered the restroom. Before entering, she looked back at him. "Don't worry, I will continue sleeping with you when I come out!" After that, the door of the washroom was slammed shut.

On the bed, Beau switched to a more comfortable position. He closed his eyes and smiled slightly. "This little idiot," he thought.

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After Eliza did her business, she cleaned herself up simply before walking out of the bathroom "Beau, let's continue sleeping..." She spoke in a hurry as she opened the door. Because she had been in there for a long time, she was afraid that Beau would think she was being dishonest. The whole room was silent. She thought that Beau was asleep again. But as soon as she looked up... 'When did four other people come into the room?' she thought. At this moment, Beau was leaning against the headboard. Noah and three other men were standing in the middle of the room, staring at her in shock.

It was so awkward.

Eliza was stunned for two seconds before finally coming back to her senses. She smiled awkwardly. "You... are talking business?" "Yes... These three senior executives especially came to ask after you when they heard that you were attacked..." Noah anxiously explained, as if he had realized that he had done something wrong. "The three of them came very early in the morning. I was worried that they would disturb your rest, so I didn't let them in." "Mr. Valentine usually gets up at seven o'clock. Since it's already past nine o'clock, so I brought them in..." After that, Noah looked at Eliza apologetically. "Mrs. Valentine, I really didn't mean to disturb your... time together." Eliza paused for a moment before understanding what he meant. She felt like crying but had no tears. "Noah, I think have misunderstood." She said she wanted to sleep with Beau. Just to sleep! "No need to explain." Beau shifted into a more comfortable position. "Go and buy me breakfast." Eliza glanced at Noah and the three men behind him. Clearly, the four of them still misunderstood her. And yet, she didn't know how to explain. She could only turn around and go out

looking dejected. o The moment she closed the door, she could clearly hear Beau's low and smiling voice, "My wife is shy." Eliza was stunned speechless at this. She was not shy at all. She felt torn over being misunderstood! Filled with discontent, Eliza went downstairs to buy breakfast. It was already past nine in the morning. There was no one else in the diner. Eliza sat by the window, waiting for the waitress to pack her order up while looking out of the window at the scenery outside.

Two people on the beach attracted her attention. It was a man and a woman. The man was large-bellied with glasses and looked to be in middle age. As for the woman... Eliza knew her. It was none other than Madeleine Robinson, who was in a whirlwind romance with Jay Carr. Eliza narrowed her eyes and picked up her phone. She then took a photo of the old man holding Madeleine's arm and saved it to the cloud as a backup. For as long as Madeleine walked on the beach with the old man, Eliza kept taking photos. She didn't even notice when the waitress put her breakfast on the table. After returning to the hotel, she sent breakfast to Beau's room and returned to her and Graciana's room. "My sweet Eliza, you finally woke up." Graciana lay on the sofa and looked at Eliza helplessly. "I asked Noah half an hour ago but he said that you were still asleep." "I dare not disturb you sleeping with Beau, so I could only come back and wait!" Eliza frowned and replied Graciana perfunctorily. She then sat on the sofa and began to flip through the photos she had taken earlier. She wanted to know who the man who had been with Madeleine by the sea was. To her recollection, Madeleine did not have someone like that in her family. Eliza's slender fingers enlarged the photo and then zoomed in some more. Finally, the middle-aged man's greasy face was revealed. She had never seen it before. After all, Eliza and Madeleine had been besties for six years, and she knew almost all the elders in Madeleine's family

"Eh? Raul Vance?" Graciana came over and saw the photo on Eliza's screen. Eliza quickly looked up and asked, "Do you know him?" "Yes, I do." Graciana nodded, took the waffles Eliza had bought, and started eating, "I used to be a stuntwoman on his film set." "He is a really good director. He specializes in making films. He has a lot of renowned achievements and also made a lot of

actresses famous." D "Recently, he has been selecting a new female lead. All the female celebrities in the entertainment industry are eager to be selected." After eating her waffle, Graciana glanced at Eliza. "Why do you have his photo?" Eliza scoffed and zoomed out of the photo, showing the close relationship Madeleine seemed to have with Raul. "D*mn..." Graciana exclaimed, "Madeleine is really ready to risk everything!" "Raul is 56 years old. He is fat and bald. He has a wife and children too..." Eliza smiled slightly and said, "So, it's not just me who was cheated on and betrayed." Jay had betrayed her and regarded her as a fool, thinking that Madeleine was his true love. But what came of it? "Your photos will surely cause a sensation in Krine's entertainment industry." Graciana sighed. "It seems that the female lead of Raul's next movie is Madeleine." "That's not necessarily true." Eliza smiled and back the phone over. "Graciana, tell me, Madeleine is so willing to ruin herself, but if Raul doesn't pick her as the female lead... will she cry herself to death?" "Of course!" Graciana began to drink her coffee. "At her age, why else would she stick with Raul if not for the leading role? It can't be true love." "But, Eliza, she has already put herself out for Raul. How could the role not be hers?" "What if it's mine?" Eliza narrowed her eyes and looked into the distance. "I want to compete with Madeleine for the leading role."

"I'm determined to win." She had been oppressed by Madeleine for long enough. When Eliza said these words, there was a firmness in her voice that stunned Graciana completely. She had never seen Eliza this way. She seemed to be more charming than her usual soft and cute appearance. "However..." Graciana sighed. "Raul's movie is a thriller. You haven't been acting for so many years. Can you handle it?" Eliza lazily leaned back into the sofa and closed her eyes. "Who says I'm really going to act?" She was not interested in Raul's movie. She just wanted to take away the leading role that Madeleine had obtained through dirty means. Then she wanted to watch Madeleine fall apart. Finally, she would publish the photos and videos of Madeleine with Raul. Madeleine would disappear from the entertainment industry! Eliza narrowed her eyes and coldly looked into the distance. In the beginning, she was the one who had personally taught Madeleine all she knew, and she also supported Madeleine, little by little turning her from an Internet celebrity into a fully-fledged actress. In the past, Eliza had not wanted to be so cruel. But since Madeleine and Jay had gone so far each time... Eliza could not be blamed for using such methods to let them know that she could help them become famous but also ruin their reputations!

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Chapter 56

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Eliza told Roseane that she wanted to act in Raul's movie as the female lead. She didn't have many connections in the entertainment industry, but she didn't want to rely on the influence of the Valentine family. After thinking about it, she could only choose to rely on her friend Roseane. "Eliza, do you really think I can talk to Raul?" Roseane chuckled helplessly on the other end of the phone. "Even if I'm the film queen, I'm just an actress." "I may not be able to help you in this." "However..." Roseane smiled faintly. "I can ask my friend if he can help." "Thank

you so much!" Standing on the balcony, Eliza looked at the endless sea outside and heaved a long sigh of relief. "I don't need you to give me a back door either. I just want you to give me a fair chance to compete for the role. I won't let Raul down." "I understand." Roseane thought for a while. "But Eliza, if you can really get the role in this movie, you will gain a firm foothold in the entertainment circle in the future." "I heard that the leading male in Raul's next movie is Julian Benton." "Julian is handsome and a skilled actor. He's cold and elegant. Some actresses fight to the death for a slim chance of getting to work with him..." Hearing Roseane's words, Eliza's hand that was holding the phone paused slightly. Beau's cold face from this morning appeared before her eyes. That man... "I'm not interested in Julian." Eliza smiled and interrupted Roseane. "I just want to get this role." She was not even interested in this movie. She just didn't want to see Madeleine succeed. "Alright." Roseane was not angered by Eliza's interruption. "I'll ask my friend now." Thirty minutes after Eliza hung up the phone, Beau's phone rang in the other room. The call was from Matthew. "I have something to ask of you."

"Go ahead." Beau was indifferent as he listened on the phone and used a cotton swab to apply the medicine to his injured shoulder. Last night, he had carried Eliza for too long. He didn't even realize that, when he held her, the wound on his shoulder had reopened. When he removed the gauze, Beau saw how bad the wound had gotten, Noah, who was standing to the side, looked at the badly mangled wound on his boss's shoulder and could not help but walk up to him. "Sir, why don't I get a doctor to come over?" Beau looked up at him coldly. Noah hurriedly mumbled something in response. Beau continued talking to Matthew on the other end of the line. "She didn't say why?"

"No." On the other end of the line, Matthew said with a smile, "Aunt Eliza only told Roseane that she wanted this role." "I just checked it out. My friend's film company invested in this movie, so..." Matthew said in a happy voice, "Uncle, the pocket money that you gave me, is it..." "What's the name of your friend's film company?" After applying the medicine, Beau pressed the hands-free button and quickly bandaged his shoulder. "I'll have Noah buy it." Matthew was speechless Beau would rather buy a company than give him more pocket money! Was there anyone in this world more stingy than Beau? "Alright." Matthew sighed helplessly and said in a low voice, "I've told my friend that there will be an audition for the female lead of this movie, and the judges are all just and strict."

"It's just..." Matthew pursed his lips lightly. "I was wondering if Aunt Eliza can really get this

role?"

After all, Eliza had only been a stuntwoman before this. She hadn't even filmed a real scene. "She's fine." Done with the bandaging, Beau buttoned up his shirt elegantly. "Is there anything

else?"

"Yes, there is." Matthew was silent on the other end of the line for a while before his mischievous voice came again. "Aunt Eliza sought Roseane's help, but she didn't ask you, Uncle. She probably still doesn't trust you enough, or you're not

that close..." By the time Matthew finished speaking, Noah could distinctly feel the temperature in the room drop by a few degrees. "So, I just applied for an account and plan to disguise myself as a staff member of the film company." Beau leaned lazily into the sofa. "And then?" "Then help Aunt Eliza! Later, when Aunt Eliza successfully gets the role, she will know that it was you who helped her!" "Then won't Aunt Eliza treat you more..." "Send the account number." Beau crossed his long legs elegantly. His slender hand picked up his glass and he took a sip of red wine. "I'll contact her personally." On the other end of the line, Matthew was stunned. "But Uncle..." "You don't want pocket money anymore?" "Okay, Uncle. I'll send you the account now!"

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As soon as Beau logged into Matthew's account, a friend request popped up on his contact interface. The profile picture was of a Sailor Moon character. The note read, "Hello, sir. I am Eliza Lawson." Looking at Eliza's profile picture, Beau shook his head helplessly and smiled. This little idiot was already 23 years old. How could she still act like a thirteen-year old? He clicked the "accept" button. In the hotel room next door, Eliza was lying on the bed, carefully weighing each word. "Graciana, what kind of person do you think this person is?" "Roseane said that she didn't know this person, but I heard that he is temperamental..." Eliza's face scrunched up. "What if I say something to anger him? What if he doesn't help me?" Graciana frowned and thought for a moment. "Then send him an emoji. The cute

animal ones, like a kitten or something. You can get close to him and it won't be something that inspires disgust." Eliza felt that this made a lot of sense. So she took a deep breath and sent him an emoji of a pleading kitten. "Noah." In the room next door, Beau waved to Noah. "Check this cat for me." Noah was speechless. Half an hour later, the information regarding the cat emoji had been sent to Noah's computer. "Sir, the thing that Mrs. Valentine sent you is an emoji." Beau frowned. "What do you mean?" Noah shook his head, his face blank. After researching it for a long time, these two men who never spent much time on the Internet still could not figure out what Eliza meant. "Braint and Demarion ought to know." In the end, Noah made this clever suggestion. As a result, Braint and Demarion who were in Krine received a message at the same time. It was an emoji sent by their dad. "Braint, Daddy is usually so serious, why would he send us an emoji now?" Demarion glanced at Braint in excitement. "Is he in love with Mommy?" Braint ignored him and picked up his phone to send a voice message to Beau. "This emoji means that Mommy is like this pitiful kitten. She's looking at you with pleading eyes. She hopes that you can pay attention to her." After saying that, Braint put down the phone and glanced at Demarion. Demarion said, "You're underestimating Daddy!" "Daddy is the richest man in Krine, and the most powerful man here too! How could he not understand the meaning of this emoji?" As he spoke, the two of them received another emoji from Beau. "Then what does this mean?" 2 Demarion was shocked speechless by this.

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Eliza chatted with the person who was supposed to help her for an entire afternoon. This was not because they shared things in common, but because the person's replies were too slow! Every time she sent a message, Eliza waited until she almost fell asleep before receiving a reply. After thinking for a while, she felt that this person from the Thunder Company must be quite old. He was probably at least in his fifties. Otherwise, how could his responses and typing be so slow? That was why Eliza made sure to address him formally and respectfully. "What you mean is that you care about her." In the villa of the Valentine family in Krine, Demarion was monitoring his father's phone using his computer while lecturing him softly, "Daddy, you are really old fashioned. This is a sign of interest!" Beau paused for a moment before referring to Eliza formally in his reply too. Eliza, who had received his message, was terrified. How could she bear to be referred to so formally by someone older than her? "I'm flattered," she replied. She exchanged a few more messages with him carefully. After confirming the procedure of the audition, she hurriedly bid him farewell. After putting down the phone, Eliza let out a long sigh of relief. For some reason, she felt that this Mr. Valentine she had been messaging was a little strange. By the time she put down her phone, it was getting dark outside. Graciana, who had been trapped in the room for the whole day, suggested going downstairs to eat. In the evening, they had to attend a show at Sea World. They had to go early to get good seats. Eliza got up from the sofa and stretched lazily. She simply tidied herself up and followed Graciana out. When they passed by Beau's door, Graciana urged Eliza to knock on his door. "He didn't see you yesterday and went to Sea World to look for you. Shouldn't you say

something to him?" Eliza hesitated for a moment before raising her hand to knock on the door. Actually, she was not too happy for Graciana and Beau to eat together. Beau was too aloof and arrogant. Apart from being gentle to her occasionally, he was always cold to others. She was afraid that Graciana would feel uncomfortable. But since Graciana had suggested it, so Eliza had no choice but to do it. Before long, the door opened. Beau stood at the door, tall and straight. "Is something the matter?" "Yes." Eliza raised her head and looked into his bottomless eyes. "Let's have dinner together?" Beau frowned and remained silent for a while, then nodded. Graciana almost jumped up in excitement. She could finally have dinner with Beau! Graciana was excited, thinking that Beau would definitely look down on the small restaurant that she and Eliza liked. He would definitely take them to a fancy restaurant! And then, he would be the one paying the bill! When Graciana thought of this, she was filled with joy. She had never eaten dinner with the upper class! "What are we eating?" After getting into the elevator, Beau asked. Eliza paused and turned to look at him. "What would you like to eat?" Beau's voice was still soft. "Whatever you like." Graciana hurriedly winked at Eliza. Her intention was to get Eliza to cooperate with her and arrange it so that Graciana could go to a high-end restaurant to experience something new. But when Eliza saw this, she understood a different meaning. Graciana smiled. "Okay, I'll take you to eat at a diner tonight." Graciana was stunned. That wasn't the plan! A person of Beau's status could not eat at a diner! Wasn't it better to go to a high-end restaurant together!

Hence, she desperately gave Eliza a look, hoping that Eliza would change her mind. But Eliza smiled and said, "Graciana said that she's buying tonight."

Graciana was at a loss for words. When did she say that she would buy them dinner! Beau calmly turned to look at Graciana and smiled. "Thank you, Miss Ryan." "No... no need to thank me. I want to."

The three of them left the hotel together and went to the diner. Beau, dressed in a black suit, sat at a table in the diner. His coldness and pride were strange in such a place. However, there was an unusual kind of beauty in the contrast. Beau fiddled with his phone in an elegant and noble manner. Anyone who passed by him would turn around to look at him. – Eliza also couldn't help but glance at him a few more times. The waitress brought the menu. Just as Eliza was about to order, her phone chimed. It was a message from Mr. Valentine: "Have you finished your meal?" Eliza pursed her lips and quickly replied, "I'm preparing to eat." "What about you, sir?" "I'm ordering food." "What a coincidence! I'm also ordering food. Hahaha." "Eliza, stop looking at your phone." Graciana put on a generous look. "It's my treat tonight. You two don't have to be polite with me!" Eliza quickly put down her phone. Just as she picked up the menu, her phone chimed again. She could only pick up her phone again to reply. Graciana's lips twitched. "What kind of message is more important than eating?" "That Mr. Valentine from this afternoon." D Eliza's brows twitched as she replied. She complained, "The guy was so formal and professional with me this afternoon." "But just now he asked what I'm having for dinner!" Graciana subconsciously glanced at Beau at the other end of the table who was also fiddling with his phone. Seeing that he had noticed them, she lowered her voice and said in Eliza's ear,

"Does that old man have a crush on you?" "It's not impossible..." Eliza's brows furrowed tightly. Otherwise, why would a man in his fifties chat with her at dinnertime? "But he's after the wrong person." Eliza curled her lip. "Even if I have to give up this role, I won't give him a chance." After that, she took out her phone and messaged directly. "Mr. Valentine, I'll have to stop here for now. I am having dinner with my husband." "My husband is very possessive. He doesn't like me to look at my phone while I'm eating." "So let's talk when I'm free!" After that, she put down her phone and turned around to order her food. As they ordered, Mr. Valentine did not send any more messages. But as soon as Eliza finished, her phone chimed again. It was Mr. Valentine again. "You're married?" "Yes, I'm married." "Do you have a good relationship with your husband?" "Yes, a very good one!" Eliza clenched her teeth. She raised her head and silently looked at Beau who was sitting lazily and was earnestly fiddling with his phone. "My husband loves me to death. He gets upset when he doesn't see me for a day... He is not only possessive, but also very clingy. He is with me every day, and feeds me when we eat..."

To prevent this "Mr. Valentine" from having any improper thoughts about her, Eliza deliberately exaggerated the relationship between her and Beau. Beau smiled. His wife was more interesting than he thought. Before long, the food was served. Beau elegantly put away his phone and very sweetly put a piece of pork rib into Eliza's mouth. "Does this count as feeding you?"

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"Um... Yes!" Only after eating the ribs that Beau fed her did Eliza realize what had just happened. Her face flushed a crimson red. Beau picked up another piece of vegetable and placed it in front of her mouth. She quickly recoiled and said, "There's... no need." Although Eliza refused verbally, when Beau brought the vegetable to her mouth again, Eliza still ate it. Graciana, who was at the same table as the couple, covered her eyes in silence.

They were being so mushy! She was seriously regretting her decision to have dinner with the newlyweds. At the thought of that, she took a sip of water and coughed lightly. "Eliza, I'm having a sudden craving for milk. I'll go to the mall to get some." Eliza frowned. "You want milk with barbecue?" Graciana thought about it for a moment and said, "One always needs a balanced intake of nutrition." With that, Graciana stood up and turned to leave. As she left, she heard the confusion in Eliza's voice as she questioned, "But Graciana doesn't even like milk." Graciana rolled her eyes. 'Are you an idiot, Eliza? I'm letting you have some quality time together! Graciana thought to herself. Bang—! Suddenly, a sound brought Graciana back to the present. At a second glance, she realized that she had knocked down a little girl standing behind her. – "Are you alright?" Graciana quickly helped her up and checked her for any wounds. Fortunately, the girl had fallen on a carpet, so although she fell, she was not hurt. "I'm fine."

The little girl was wearing a white pleated skirt and had her hair in two braids. She looked like a cute doll.

She stared at Graciana with her big, brown eyes. "But auntie, I can't find my mom and dad..." "A lost child?" Alarms sounded in Graciana's head. After snapping out of it, she quickly whipped out her cell phone to call the police. The little girl was quick to stop her. "I think my mom and dad will come and find me soon." Then, she looked at Graciana with her huge puppy eyes. "But auntie, I'm feeling a little hungry." Seeing how pitiful the adorable little girl was, Graciana's heart melted. "What would you like to eat? Auntie will buy it for you." Liliana glanced at the dish on Eliza's table in the distance. "I feel like having pork ribs..." "Pork ribs?" Graciana's brows furrowed as she recalled that they had just ordered ribs! So she smiled and picked up the little girl. "That's easy, I'll get you some!" As she spoke, she carried Liliana back to their table. Eliza and Beau were chatting with each other on their phones when Graciana came back with the child in her arms. Mr. Valentine: "Did your husband cut your food up for you?" Eliza replied: "Of course! My husband treasures me a lot. He will cut my food up for me every time we eat." After sending that, Eliza let out a long sigh of relief. She had already made things very clear. The elderly Mr. Valentine should understand that she was not someone he should be trying to make a move on. However, what Eliza did not expect was that shortly after the message was sent, Mr. Valentine sent her another message. "As you wish." Eliza frowned. 'What did he mean by that? She tried to make sense of his text message. "Beautiful auntie!" Before she could make sense of what Mr. Valentine meant, she heard the sweet voice of a little girl. Eliza hurriedly raised her head. The girl in Graciana's arms was the one who had asked for the bag of potato chips she had wanted to get in the mall!

"This lassie has strayed from her parents. She said she's hungry and wanted pork ribs." Graciana smiled awkwardly and set Liliana down. "I thought that since we

ordered some..." "Eat up." Beau pushed the ribs to her indifferently. "Thank you!" Liliana climbed onto a chair and stared brazenly at Beau as she chewed on the ribs.

'Was this handsome man the beautiful auntie's husband? "He's really good-looking!

He might even be more handsome than Mr. Benton' She mused. She was a little dispirited as she pondered. 'Mr. Benton might not even be able to trump over this gentleman if they were to compete for the beautiful auntie? The little girl became more and more downcast. The ribs she was chewing on became tasteless. In the end, she simply stopped eating, picked up the beverage next to her, and took a huge gulp. But the beverage tasted.. The moment she had a taste of it, she felt something amiss. But she had already swallowed the beverage, which burned its way down her throat and into her stomach. Suddenly, a hand reached over and snatched away the glass in her hand. . A man's deep and chilly voice sounded by her ear. "Who said you could drink this?"

The voice was so stern that Liliana instinctively shrank back. "I." 'Oh, no! I must have pissed off the beautiful auntie's husband. My plan to approach the beautiful auntie has failed! Liliana thought. Just as the little girl was at a loss for words, Beau stood up. His tall and straight body cast a shadow that loomed over Liliana. Feeling frightened and dizzy, the little girl was on the verge of tears. "Handsome uncle, I didn't mean to drink your wine..." Before she could finish, the man reached out and picked her up. . On the other side of the table, Eliza was whispering to Graciana about the conversation she had with Mr. Valentine. She hurriedly raised her head when she heard the commotion. She saw Beau pick up the little girl and make his way to the car as fast as he could. "She had some of my wine. I am taking her to go flush out her stomach." Eliza stared blankly at them for a moment before immediately realizing how serious the matter was. She hurriedly picked up her bag and chased after them. Graciana also got up and was about to catch up with them. But the owner of the diner stopped her. "That will be a total of 58.2 dollars, please." Graciana had no choice but to stay back and foot the bill. What happened to Beau buying them dinner?

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The diner was not far from the hospital. Beau arrived in the hospital with the little girl in his arms in approximately 20 minutes. "I'm fine. I don't want to flush out my stomach!"

The little girl struggled desperately in his arms, tears cascading like a waterfall. "It's going to be so uncomfortable! "I don't want it!!!" Beau held her tightly in his arms. "Stop struggling. I'm doing this for your own

good."

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Demarion had mistakenly drunk his grandfather's red wine before and had been admitted to the hospital for a long time due to an alcohol allergy. Liliana looked at the man with tears in her eyes. "You are so fierce! "You cannot possibly be nice

to the beautiful auntie if you're this fierce! "I'll get Mr. Benton to take my beautiful auntie away from you! Boohoo—!" . Beau could only frown. He had always hated seeing children cry. Demarion and Braint had always been very sensible and rarely cried in front of him. However, for some unknown reason, the crying little lass in his arms did not repulse him one bit. On the contrary, he only felt sorry for her and didn't wish to see her crying so miserably. "I'll hold her." Eliza pursed her lips and walked over to hold Liliana in her arms. "Children cannot take alcohol. Uncle is doing this for your own good." They arrived at the emergency room as she coaxed Liliana. The doctor pushed his glasses up and lifted his eyes to ask the little girl a few questions. "What's your name?" "Liliana." "Are these your parents?" "... No, they are a beautiful auntie and an uncle who is handsome but fierce."

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"Although she drank, it was fortunate that she didn't drink too much, and her body didn't have any allergic or stimulating reaction." After examining Liliana, the doctor sighed slightly. "There's no need to pump her stomach, but it's better to give her some yogurt to relieve the effects of the alcohol. It's not good for such a young child to be drunk." Beau looked up at Noah standing at the entrance. Noah quickly turned around. "I'm going to buy yogurt right now!" Eliza squatted down and gently caressed the child's scorchingly hot back. "Liliana, do you feel uncomfortable?" The little girl opened her eyes in a daze and looked at Eliza. "Mom..." Eliza's body trembled slightly. "I really miss having a mother..." Liliana, who was confused due to the effects of the alcohol, held Eliza's hand. "Mr. Benton said that my parents must still be alive and waiting for me to come home..." "But where are they?" Tears fell as Liliana spoke. "Miss, can you be my mom?" After saying that, she looked up at Beau with large misty eyes. "You can be my father."

Beau furrowed his brows and remained silent. For some reason, he suddenly felt that this little girl was quite similar to Eliza when looked at from a certain angle. She also looked similar to Demarion and Braint. "Mom..." Liliana threw herself into Eliza's arms, its eyes brimming with tears. "I have a mother

now!"

When Liliana threw her warm body into Eliza's embrace, Eliza pursed her lips and hugged her tightly. "Mom..." She kept calling Eliza "Mom" as she slowly fell into a deep sleep in Eliza's arms. When Liliana started breathing steadily in her arms, Eliza took a deep breath and put her back on the bed. When Eliza withdrew her arms, Liliana reached out to grab her. "Mom, don't go..."

Eliza pursed her lips and comforted her softly. "I won't leave..." After that, Eliza sat at the head of the bed helplessly. She turned around and looked at Beau with some embarrassment. "Can I... stay here to accompany her?" "Alright." Beau

pulled a chair over and motioned for Eliza to sit down. "I'll accompany you." Eliza's face couldn't help but turn red at Beau's low voice. She pursed her lips and lowered her voice. "You won't be angry, will you?" After all, this girl had nothing to do with them. She was just a passer-by. At this moment, Beau should have gone back to work after the meal. However, because she couldn't bear to leave Liliana, Beau had to waste his time here to accompany her here. "No, I won't." Beau looked at Liliana. "Actually, I don't mind having a daughter." Eliza was startled. Blank-faced, she turned around to look at him, wondering why he would suddenly say such words. Seeing her confused gaze, he smiled slightly and said, "Braint and Demarion also want a sister." After speaking, his gaze shifted toward Eliza's stomach. "That agreement... you signed it, right?" Eliza was stunned for a moment and suddenly remembered the agreement that Braint had given her. The agreement said that she would give birth to a child with Beau within a year!" Thinking of this, Eliza's face instantly turned red. She quickly turned her face away. "About that..." Eliza's mind went blank and her tongue was in knots. "I..." When the tension between them became extremely thick, the door of the ward opened with a bang. Julian, who was still wearing his costume, pushed open the door and entered anxiously. "Liliana!" Eliza quickly made a shushing gesture. "She's asleep." After that, she looked up. "Julian?" Julian nodded and strode in. He squatted down and looked at Liliana's little face. "How is she?" "She's okay." Eliza pursed her lips and explained the situation to Julian in a low voice. "We didn't

pay attention during that time, so..." Julian furrowed his eyebrows, and his face looked serious and indifferent. "That is not enough to dispel the charge of child kidnapping." Eliza was completely stunned. Child kidnapping? Julian coldly pulled Eliza's hand away from Liliana. "We have already called the police." "Mom..." When Eliza's hand left Liliana, the little girl on the bed cried out pitifully. Julian's brows furrowed. Beau walked over and wrapped Eliza in his embrace. There was a hint of cold mockery on his lips. "Someone who can lose their child really doesn't have a functioning brain." Beau's words made Julian frown. He was a noble and arrogant person, whether in the rich and powerful Benton family in Puskia or in the entertainment industry. No one had ever dared to say that about him! He stood up and looked back at Beau indifferently. "I'm just too busy with my work." There was a show at Sea World tonight. When he went to participate in the event, Julian had arranged for his agent to take care of Liliana. However, as soon as he went on stage, his agent lost Liliana. Julian was also surprised by this. Liliana had always been well-behaved and sensible. How could she have suddenly run off? "Is that so?" Beau stared at Julian. "I'm also very busy with work. But my two sons have never gotten lost." His arrogant voice made Eliza sigh helplessly from the bottom of her heart. What did it matter that Liliana got lost and the two mischievous boys at home had never gotten lost? How could Liliana compare with Braint and Demarion? Julian frowned. After a moment of silence, he snorted coldly. "Who knows if you're telling the truth or not. Let's wait for the police." Beau looked at him indifferently. "If it wasn't child kidnapping, then you would have slandered us." "Whatever you say." Julian held Liliana, his voice cold. "As a father, I'd rather punish the wrong person than let him go." Julian's words made Eliza pause. Julian was Liliana's father? So Liliana is Julian's illegitimate daughter who went viral a few days ago? Who was Liliana's mother? Curiosity burned in Eliza's heart. Julian frowned as noticed that Eliza was looking at him strangely. He recalled that the woman had recognized him the moment he entered the room... He sighed. "Liliana is my adopted daughter." Julian stroked Liliana's back lovingly and said, "The doctor said she's too small sized, as if she's the youngest of twins, so she was abandoned. 2 She's in poor health. I've been doing my best to

protect her all these years. I don't want her to get hurt." After that, he looked into Eliza's eyes. "I'm telling you this because I know that you know who I am. But I don't want you to tell the media about Liliana. Of course, even if you expose this news, I am not afraid."

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Chapter 60

Eliza smiled. "I won't tell anyone." She had no interest in leaking out someone else's private information. Besides, if such a thing was publicized, Julian would not be the one who would suffer the most. It would be this little girl, Lilliana. Probably surprised by Eliza's response, Julian looked at her and could not speak for a while. Beau furrowed his brows and pulled Eliza into his embrace. Not long after, the police arrived. "Mr. Benton..." Just as Eliza and Beau were about to follow the police to take their statements, Liliana suddenly opened her eyes. She grabbed Julian's sleeve in a daze. "Mr. Benton!" "They didn't do anything to me. I sneaked out and wanted to get close to this lady..." Liliana's words made Julian frown. He turned around and glanced at Eliza. This woman... was the person that Liliana had told him many times before? "Miss, I'm sorry." Liliana's big eyes became a little tearful. "I just think that you resemble my Mommy a lot..." Her tear-filled eyes made Eliza's heart melt. How could Eliza bear to scold her? Eliza smiled faintly at Liliana. "It's fine. It's all just a misunderstanding." The police officer smiled and patted Julian on the shoulder. "Sir, you should take better care of your own child in the future. You should figure out what's going on before you call the police." After that, the police officer left. Julian stood where he was with a dark expression on his face. "Let's go." Beau glanced coldly at Julian and pulled Eliza to leave. When he got to the door, Beau frowned and turned to look at the little girl lying on the bed.

"What's wrong?" Seeing him stop, Eliza frowned and asked in a low voice. Beau paused, then turned around and held her hand before continuing to walk out. Braint and Demarion always said that they wanted Eliza and him to give them a younger sister. He had never paid too much attention to this. But tonight, Liliana made Beau suddenly realize that having a daughter didn't seem too bad. O Back at the hotel, Eliza and Beau got off the elevator together. Beau stood at the door of his room while Noah hurriedly rummaged for the room key in his bag. "Good night!" Eliza waved at him and ducked her head to search for the door key from her bag. However, before she could open the door, Beau stretched out his arm and suddenly pulled her into the other room. "Bang!" The door slammed shut. Noah, who was still looking for the door key, was startled. When he looked up again, Beau and Eliza were nowhere to be seen. There was only a closed door. Noah knocked weakly on the door. "Sir, you..." Beau's husky voice came from through the door. "Get lost." Noah was stunned for a moment before he suddenly got it. "Okay!" | "Enjoy your night, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine!" After that, he even took out the piece of paper and wrote a note, stuffing it under the door of Graciana's room. And at this moment, inside the room. Eliza was pressed against the door. Behind her was the cold door and in front of her was Beau. Beau held her jaw, his deep and bottomless eyes full of charm. "Eliza." Her heart beat

faster and her face turned red. She began to lose control of herself. In a trembling voice, she said, "What's wrong...?" "Was that little girl tonight cute?" He kissed her earlobe, his voice low and charming. Beau's deep and mellow voice, coupled with the heat of his breathing, made Eliza shiver.

She licked her lips and said in a hoarse voice, "Very cute." "Let's give birth to one too." Beau's hands circled her slender waist. "Braint and Demarion want a younger sister," he purred. Eliza felt her rationality evaporate at Beau's actions. She was like a fish out of water, on the verge of drying up, yet unable to help herself. When he pressed her into the bed, she grabbed his hand. "Beau." Beau's hand paused. She looked at him timidly. "I'm... a little scared." They had slept with each other on the night of their wedding. But at that time, she was still drunk and could not think clearly. But now, she was sober. She couldn't help but think about what the man from five years ago had done to her...

The pain of the past was still engraved in her bones. "Don't be afraid." His low voice was understanding. "You can do it." Eliza's face was burning. She bit her lip and said, "But." "Haven't you also promised Braint and Demarion?" He held her jaw, his inky eyes full of enchanting charm. "You can't break your promise." His voice was seductive. Eliza believed that she had been seduced. She nodded silently. "Yes." Hearing her affirmative response, Beau chuckled and bowed his head to kiss her lips. "Baby, you are so sweet."

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After a night of passion, Eliza felt exhausted when she woke up the next morning. After a whole night of lovemaking, she felt pain and fatigue. She closed her eyes and cursed softly, "You are a beast..." "Is that so?" As soon as she finished speaking, Beau's low and indifferent voice sounded in the room.

Eliza instantly stiffened. She opened her eyes and looked at Beau. At this moment, he was sitting elegantly on the chair and looking at her with a smile. The morning sunlight shone on him, making him look lazy and arrogant. Beau looked at her and said, "Mrs. Valentine, I think I was very restrained." After that, he got up and went to the bedside, looking down at Eliza lying on the bed. "Are you interested to learn what..." He bent over and whispered in her ear, "A real beast is like?" Eliza's body trembled as retreated backward. "No... there's no need." At that moment, Eliza's phone rang. She quickly grabbed the phone and picked it up as if it was a lifeline. "Hello, Graciana!" Graciana's voice on the other end of the phone was very dejected. "Eliza, it's past nine o'clock. Are you going out with me today?" "We're going home tomorrow. There's only one day of our vacation left." Last night, Graciana hadn't seen Julian during the show. She was so disheartened that her voice was weak even now. "Yes, I'm coming right now!" Eliza immediately exclaimed, fearing that Beau would stop her if she was too slow. "I'll be right there!" After that, she quickly hung up the phone and looked up at Beau with an embarrassed smile, "I... I'm going to Sea World with Graciana." Her thoughts were written on her face. Beau's lips curled into a faint smile. "I'll let you off for now. However..." He raised his hand and tenderly tucked the hair behind her ears. "We won't get pregnant so quickly, right? We'll have to keep trying for a daughter." Eliza was speechless. "If only someone could save me!" she thought.