

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 6

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Looking at the cute little child in front of her, Eliza frowned as she thought, "He's hungry again?"

She didn't think too much about it as she put on her jacket. Then, she went downstairs to prepare breakfast for Braint. While she was busy preparing breakfast, Eliza rolled up her sleeves, revealing her bruised arm.

Sitting at the dining table, Braint frowned when he saw the red marks. When she finished preparing two portions of food, Braint fixated his gaze on Eliza. He had black and round eyes and his skin was fair. Besides, he also had defined facial features. O

Looking at his serious gaze, Eliza found Braint really adorable.

She bent down and tried to make her voice as soft as possible. "What's wrong, Braint?"

Braint pointed at her arm and said, "Did you hurt yourself?"

After that, he jumped off the chair and went to pick up the first aid kit in the cabinet.

"Oh, I'm fine, don't worry."

Eliza took the box away from him and said, "I can do it myself."

Only then did Braint go back to his seat. He watched Eliza quietly while eating.

Eliza opened the first aid kit.

If Braint didn't tell her about her injuries, she wouldn't even realize that there were many bruises on her body.

Eliza applied the ointment on her arms as she cursed that stranger who had sex with her internally.

After she finished applying the ointment, she threw her arms into the air as she said, "I'm done!" "Your legs are bruised as well."

She was speechless for a moment. How did Braint know that her leg was injured?

At this moment, her phone rang.

"Eliza, now that you're done with your marriage registration, can you come to Pranson Media now?" Graciana's voice echoed through the receiver.

"The person in charge said that we are shooting a lot of drama scenes today. One of the actresses also asked for you..." Eliza frowned as she said, "I'll be right there."

While Jay and Eliza were still in a relationship, Jay told her that she could work as a substitute actress in his company. That way, they could see each other every day without attracting unnecessary attention. So, Eliza applied and got the job in Pranson Media.

Since stuntwomen earned the most amongst the other roles, she decided to work as one.

As was the only stunt-woman in Pranson Media, everyone in the crew needed her for dangerous stunts.

"Braint, I'm heading to work now!"

Eliza was already at the entrance to search for her shoes.

Scanned with CamScanner

"You're not allowed to go."

Braint climbed down the chair and rushed towards the door. He spread his hands and stopped her from leaving.

"You need to rest if you're injured."

Though he was just a young child, Braint sounded domineering as he expressed his concerns.

Eliza felt moved. She squatted down and ruffled his hair affectionately. "This is nothing."

As a stunt-woman, bruises and cuts were normal injuries to her.

"No, you can't go to work!"

He gritted his teeth and bit his lip. Then, he showed Eliza his palms, "Five minutes."

"You can leave in five minutes."

"All right then."

It wouldn't hurt to wait for five minutes.

After letting out a sigh of relief, he took out his mobile phone and searched for Demarion's contact. Then, he sent a message to his brother.

Upstairs, Demarion, who was wearing the same yellow pajamas as Braint, stormed to the study and pushed the door quickly.

"Daddy, I need your help!" Demarion shouted.

Five minutes were almost up.

Eliza put on her shoes while smiling at Braint. "Four minutes have passed. You still have one minute."

"After that, you can't stop me from going to work, okay?"

Braint nodded seriously as he replied, "Okay."

When the time was almost up, Eliza's phone rang.

"Eliza, you don't have to come to work today."

Graciana's voice was filled with excitement as she continued, "All the employees in Pranson Media can go home early. We have a day off." Eliza was stunned. "A day off?" "That's right."

Graciana said enviously, "I heard that some hotshot didn't want his wife to work today. So, he ordered everyone in the drama crew to go home." "Oh wow, that's so ridiculous. Well, I guess rich people can do whatever they want," Eliza said.

Eliza held her phone in a daze.

Pranson Media was a highly profitable company. Ever since she started working there, she had never been granted a day off without any legitimate reason.

However, just because of some guy's wife, the company made an exemption.

Ah, the wonders of being rich.

Feeling reluctant, Eliza put down her phone.

She felt dejected because she couldn't earn any money today.

Braint looked really smug for some reason.

After a while, he coughed lightly and looked at her. "You should eat breakfast."

"Okay."

Since she couldn't go to work today, Eliza had no choice but to do as she was told.

However, Braint did not return to the table.

He put his hands in his pockets. "I have something to do," he announced coolly.

After that, the little child turned and went upstairs.

He took a few steps, but turned around again and looked at the dishes in front of Eliza. "Remember to finish everything."

Eliza was amused. "You asked me to make two portions for you, but you only finished one of them."

Braint froze,

After a while, he said awkwardly, "I'll come down to finish it later."

As soon as he finished speaking, thumped upstairs with big steps. After a while, Demarion stormed down with messy hair as he said, "I'm here to have my breakfast!" He sat down at the table and said excitedly while eating, "It's so delicious!"

Eliza was dumbstruck.

"Did Braint just change into another person after going upstairs? It's like he has two different personalities!" Eliza thought.

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The study upstairs.

Beau was sitting at his desk. He seemed to be dealing with some work-related matters.

After Braint walked into the study, he climbed up the chair. Then, he made his way up the desk.

Finally, he sat down on the desk elegantly and pushed his phone in front of Beau. "Mr. Valentine, may I have your attention please?"

Beau stopped typing on his keyboard and grabbed the phone.

On the screen was a picture of Eliza's arm, which was filled with bruises and scratches.

The next one was her injured legs.

Braint crossed his arms as he asked domineering, "Mind explaining this?" It seemed like he was blaming Beau for it.

Beau put down the phone, crossed his arms, and leaned against the back of his seat. He said with an arrogant and cold voice, "You asked me to marry that woman. As for what we are doing as a couple, that's none of your business."

"She is under my protection." 6

Braint's face was a mini replication of Beau's. His voice was childlike but domineering. "Since you've hurt someone who's under my protection, don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Both of them were sitting in the same posture, one on a chair, the other on a desk. The way they glared at each other was uncannily similar too. 3 "Sir" The butler pushed the door and entered the study. "Have you signed the contract to purchase Parson Media...?" Before the butler could finish speaking, the two of them glared at him with a penetrating gaze. "Get out!" D

Both father and son said in unison.

The butler was speechless.

He glanced at Beau and Braint, who were at loggerheads with each other. Then, he asked in a low voice, "Why are you two fighting this time?" "He hurt someone who is under my protection," Braint said.

Then, he pursed his lips and snorted.

The butler was stunned for a while. "Is Braint talking about Mrs. Valentine?" He came back to his senses and thought to himself. "Braint, I think you've misunderstood something. Mr. Valentine isn't the one behind your stepmother's injuries."

The butler explained in a hurry.