

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 61

/ [My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 61

"Why are you so listless?" Graciana looked at the Eliza, who was listless, while sitting on the chair in Sea World. Eliza sighed faintly. "I miss Braint and Demarion." The actual reason why she was listless was because she was tortured by Beau all night! But she could not say it. 2 After that, she looked up at Graciana. "What about you?" "Alas." Graciana sighed and looked steadily ahead. "I came out this time because I wanted to see my idol Julian at the Electronic Music Festival last night." "However... he left the backstage before he actually went on stage."

That's it? Eliza pursed her lips. "If I remember correctly, Julian lives next door to us, right?" "Isn't it easy to meet him?" "That's different." Graciana sighed. "I don't want to disturb his private life." She silently looked at Eliza. "You won't understand even if I explained to you." After that, she leaned against the chair in a comfortable position. "But Eliza, I used to think that you and Julian are a perfect match. I also thought that Jay was wasting your time..." "What a pity..." Eliza shrugged. "I don't have a good impression of your idol." She knocked on the wrong door the first time they met. He looked cold. The second time they met, he indiscriminately judged her as a kidnapper. "That's because you don't know him well." Graciana curled her lips. "He is actually very kind." "As the heir of a large family, he didn't follow his family's arrangements to do business but did what he liked to do." "But I heard that his family had arranged an engagement for him, but the woman who was engaged to him was missing. I don't know if it's true..." Eliza was confused. However, she had no interest in Julian.

The woman breathed a sigh of relief and stood up. She pulled Graciana up and said, "Let's continue to have fun. We won't be able to play again when we return to Krine tomorrow." Graciana nodded. When she looked up, she saw a hickey on the back of Eliza's neck. The woman smiled sneakily and hit her with her elbow. "Is Mr. Valentine particularly mighty?" Eliza's face suddenly turned red. She turned her face away and strode forward. "I don't know what you're talking about." Graciana happily chased after her. "Did Mr. Valentine really cure your androphobia?" "I thought that your androphobia will make you have no X life." Eliza rolled her eyes at her as she did not want to talk to her. Graciana blinked at her and said, "It seems that I have to sleep alone again tonight!" Eliza: "..."

Graciana's guess was correct. In the evening, when she and Eliza just had dinner together, they received a message.

The message came from Beau's assistant, Noah. "Miss Ryan, Mr. Valentine is worried that you will feel scared if you sleep alone tonight, so he specially prepared a gift for you." There were two huge red packets after she read the message. Looking at the text message in the phone and glancing at Eliza who was eating in front of her, Graciana sighed slightly. "Eliza, don't blame me." Friendship can be valuable, but money is better. 2 Hence, she sent Noah several "OK" emojis and directly accepted the red packets. Eliza, who was eating boiled fish, was still kept in the dark. After dinner, Eliza still wanted to continue to hang

out with Graciana, but Graciana was sleepy. She had no choice but to accompany Graciana back to the hotel. However, what Eliza did not expect was that Graciana actually entered the room and slammed the door shut with a “bang!” before she could enter.

Eliza frowned at the cold door. “Graciana.” She knocked on the door. “I haven’t entered yet!” “You can’t get in.” The man’s deep voice sounded. Eliza looked up and saw Beau’s bottomless eyes. At this moment, his arms were folded around his chest. He was elegantly leaning against the door and looking at her. The light in his eyes was exactly the same when he lifted her up last night. Eliza was a little afraid. The woman swallowed and raised her hand to knock on the door again. “Graciana! Open the door!” “Eliza.” Graciana’s muffled voice came from inside the door, “Eliza, you should follow Mr. Valentine.” Eliza: “...” “Mrs. Valentine.” The man slowly walked over, closing in on Eliza step by step. “You are in such a hurry to go back, don’t you want to join me?” Of course she didn’t want to! Last night, he said that he didn’t do his best, but she had already become half wrecked.

She would not even be able to get out of bed if she went through one more time! “She was okay with him trying to get her pregnant, but can’t she get some rest!” But even if she thought so in her heart, she dared not oppose him publicly. “That’s not what I meant...” “Then what does that mean?” He pressed her against the wall in the corridor with a faint smile on his thin lips. “Are you tired of it?” “But I clearly remember that you enjoyed it very much.” Eliza, “...”

The woman’s face blushed. She lowered her head and did not dare to meet his eyes. “Beau, this is the corridor.” The man curled his lips. “Your reminder is very timely.”

After that, he stretched out his long arm and lifted her up directly. Eliza’s body suddenly lost her balance. She screamed and fell into his warm arms. “Can you be a little gentler...” When the man threw her on the big bed, she spoke with tears in her eyes. Beau elegantly undid his tie and said, “It depends on your performance.”

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“What is the meaning of ‘living death?’” Being tortured by Beau for two nights in a row was worse than death. The next day, Eliza was on the way back to Krine. She leaned against the back seat like a brined fish as though all her bones were broken. Beau, who was sitting beside her, was still looking at his phone in high spirits. Eliza closed her eyes and was about to sleep when her phone rang. She frowned as she picked up her phone and glanced at it. It was the Mr. Valentine from Thunder Company. “The audition will be held on the third floor of Thunder Company at eight o’clock tomorrow morning.” This news made Eliza feel refreshed in an instant. There would be an audition tomorrow morning at eight o’clock! She took a deep breath and wanted to share this news with Graciana excitedly. At this moment, her cell phone rang again. “I heard that you are going to audition for the ‘Purple City’ directed by Raul, am I right?” The message was sent by Jay. “Yes, what’s the matter?” The woman replied to Jay with a smile. Originally, Eliza had already blacklisted Jay and Madeleine’s contact numbers. However, because she had to work with Jay on a show, she could only remove Jay from her blacklist. She didn’t expect that after Mr. Valentine informed her, Jay would look for her. He was indeed well-informed. “Madeleine also wants this

role." Jay was not polite with Eliza at all. "When you go to the audition tomorrow, teach Madeleine. Let her get this role successfully." "This role is very important to Madeleine."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 62

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 62

Eliza replied coldly, "This role is also very important to me." Jay replied quickly, "It's you who cause Madeleine to be unable to continue her acting career. You owe her." "We're even after you help her this time." Eliza looked at the message sent by Jay and laughed. Where did his courage and confidence come from? Did he think that she owed Madeleine this? Wasn't it because Madeleine, who caused so many trouble after she framed her of seducing Jay, that she finally got herself banned? Why did Jay say that it was all her fault? Eliza took a deep breath and was about to put down the phone, but she felt angry and sent Jay a green grape emoji. "What do you mean? Do you agree?" Jay was overjoyed. "Eliza, I knew you..." The woman rolled her eyes and put down her phone. "Does he not understand this?" What an idiot!

The grapes were green! Beau looked at her angry expression and shook his head helplessly. He used Mr. Valentine's account to send her a sentence, "Do your best." "I will!" After Eliza replied, she leaned against the car window and began to worry about tomorrow. Although she thought that her ability was far better than Madeleine, but... she and Madeleine wouldn't be the only ones who would go for audition tomorrow. What if someone more suitable showed up? After all, she was a stand-in actress who hadn't formally acted for many years. There was no way to ensure that her performance was always stable. It didn't take long for them to return to Krine. "Mommy!" After returning home, Eliza pushed open the door and went in. Demarion immediately opened his arms and rushed over. "I miss you so much!"

Eliza squatted down and held Demarion in her arms. "I miss you too." She had not seen them for four days. She really missed them. Strangely, even though it had only been a month since she became their stepmother, she felt as if she had become their biological mother and could not bear to part with them. "Are you having fun?" Demarion looked up at Eliza with a smile. "Do you have a gift for my brother and I?" "Yes, I do." Eliza took her backpack. Just as she was about to search for the gift, a large hand grabbed her backpack. Beau lightly furrowed his eyebrows and handed her backpack to Demarion. "Take it and look for it yourself." "Your mommy is going to do her revision." Demarion blinked his eyes and asked, "Mommy is going to take the exam?" "That's right." On the sofa far away, Braint, who was reading a book, looked up and said, "Matthew said that mommy will have an audition tomorrow." "Mommy, you should go do your revision!" Demarion directly carried Eliza's backpack, quickly ran to Braint's side and began to search for the gifts in her backpack. Eliza pursed her lips. She... didn't have much to revise. The audition tomorrow would be a spontaneous question and answer session. She couldn't prepare anything at all. "There are a lot of things to prepare." Braint was still lying on the sofa gracefully. His earnest

and lazy look was like a miniature version of Beau. "I found you a book and left it in your bedroom." After that, the little fellow glanced at her faintly. "You can do it." That attitude was completely similar to the encouragement from her class teacher to the poor students when she was in high school! Eliza felt a little injured internally. Before she could reason with Braint, Beau had already carried her in his arms.

The man hugged her and strode upstairs. Eliza was locked into the bedroom. Braint was right. He did find her a book to improve her acting skills.

Sitting on the bed, she looked at the big books on the desk, which was taller than her, and let out a long sigh. She laid on her back and looked at the ceiling with a headache. In the end, she decided not to read the books as she believed in her own acting skills!

"This remote control car is for me!" In the living room downstairs, Demarion held the cheap remote control car excitedly, "This is the best remote control car I've ever played!" Although it was not as exquisite and flexible as the remote control car that Grandpa bought for him, but it was from mommy! Braint glanced at his worthless appearance, put down the book, and went over to rummage the backpack. In the end, he found a small painting album, a large box of watercolor, and a whole box of children's bookmarks. This should be a gift for him. It was very childish, but... it was very thoughtful. The little fellow carefully kept the watercolor, painting album and bookmark. He found a small pink card in Eliza's backpack when he was about to pull up the zipper. Braint frowned and picked up the card. On the card, it was written in askew. "Beautiful auntie, I really hope that one day you can become my mommy! Remember my name, I'm Liliana. We'll meet sooner or later!" There was a beautiful cartoon smiley face on the card and behind the card was a delicate pink bowknot. "Brother, what are you looking at?" Demarion immediately leaned over when he saw Braint in a daze. "Wow!" "Wow!" Demarion widened his eyes in shock after reading the contents of the card. "What does this mean?" "We have a rival in love!" Braint rolled his eyes at him. "Dad has a rival in love." Demarion curled his lips as he did not understand. "Look."

Braint sighed faintly and explained carefully to his younger brother. "The person who wrote the note for mommy should be a little girl." "Since she wants mommy to be her mommy, it means she doesn't have her own mommy." "Then she should have a daddy." Demarion suddenly realized, "Does that mean she will let her daddy court our mommy?" "So, that means daddy will have a rival in love?" "That's right." Braint nodded in a very sophisticated way. "It seems that we have to speed up." "What do you mean by speed up?" Demarion was completely confused. Braint looked at Demarion with great exasperation, "The progress of having a sister." Demarion patted his forehead. "That's right. As long as daddy and mommy have a little sister, mommy won't be kidnapped by other kids!" 2 Demarion immediately took out his phone and called Owen. "Owen! Owen with superb medical skills! Tell me, how can we make daddy and mommy give birth to our younger sister as soon as possible!" Owen, who was on the other end of the line, almost spat out a mouthful of water. This little bastard from Beau's family never looked for him once in their life. Were they looking for him because of this matter? He replied cautiously, "Well... you have to make mommy and daddy fall in love with each other..." "It's too late. My daddy already has a rival in love! We have to speed up!" Owen frowned. "A love rival?" Why didn't he know that Beau

had a rival in love? "Who is it?" "I don't know. My brother deduced it for me. He said daddy would have a rival in love." "Mr. Beau doesn't know how to chase women. Once he has a rival in love, mommy will definitely be abducted!" "Is that so?" As soon as Demarion finished his words, a man's deep voice came from upstairs. Demarion's tiny body stiffened all of a sudden! He quickly hung up the phone and looked up at Beau with a silly smile. "Daddy, why did you come down?"

Beau raised his eyebrows and walked down the stairs elegantly. "If I don't come down, I won't hear you talking behind my back."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 63

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 63

Demarion rolled his eyes and looked at his father confidently. "I didn't mean to damage your reputation!" "This is the truth!" Braint nodded faintly at the side. "It's the truth." Beau: "...". Did these two brats just look down on their father's level of courting girls? The man walked over haughtily and leaned elegantly against the sofa, his arms lazily resting on the backrest. "I don't have any love rivals." "I didn't have any before, and I won't have any in the future." Demarion and Briant looked at each other, and the two cute babies did not speak tacitly. At this moment, Beau's phone rang.

The call was from Owen. "I heard that you have a love rival?" "Hahaha, I'm so happy! I'm so happy!" "Beau of the Valentine family, who is the least good at coaxing women, has already had a love rival since he got married more than a month ago!" "I'm going to have a bet with them, on whether you will be abandoned or not, haha...!" Beau: "...".

The man silently held his cell phone until Owen stopped laughing at him on the other side. Then he slightly curled his lips and sneered. "I'll bet with you." "If I'm not divorced, I'll raze your dilapidated clinic to the ground, okay?" Owen: "...". After a while, he said weakly, "Beau, it's just a joke. You don't have to be so angry?" "You dare not?" Beau's voice was still calm and indifferent. "Then remember." "Eliza and I will not divorce." "Unless I'm dead." His words were cold and low, with an irresistible firmness and calmness. Owen fell silent. Not only Owen, but also Demarion and Braint, who were sitting on the sofa and

looking at each other, not knowing what to say. After a while, Owen took a deep breath and said, "Beau, have you... have you fallen in love with her?" "That's right." He admitted it directly.

"I see." Owen smiled faintly. "I am happy for you." After that incident five years ago, he thought that Beau would never fall in love with another woman. Unexpectedly, it only took Eliza a month to make Beau so determined... "Thank you."

The man hung up the phone with a sullen face. Then, he raised his head and looked at the Braint and Demarion coldly. "Where is my love rival?" Demarion timidly handed the pink card to Beau. "The love rival that we talked about... is this girl's father..." Beau narrowed his eyes and looked at the crooked words on the card. Although his handwriting was a little ugly, he could still tell that it was a girl's handwriting. The girl named Lilliana appeared in front of him. She wore a little skirt and looked like a little princess, cute and confused. If it wasn't for her, he wouldn't have dragged Eliza so impulsively to make a daughter... The man curled his lips lightly and put the card in the palm of his hand, "They still pose no threat to me." After that, he went upstairs. Demarion was stunned. "Daddy, that card..." Demarion quickly pulled him back and shook his head at him. When Beau's figure disappeared from their sight, Braint frowned faintly. "Looking at daddy's reaction, he already knows who his love rival is." "Then we..." Braint shrugged his shoulders and smiled at his younger brother. "You can prepare to buy a baby bed and a small gift for your younger sister." "All right!" Demarion jumped up from the sofa and said, "I want to choose the most beautiful

one!"

The next morning, Eliza got up early. Mr. Valentine informed that the audition for Thunder Company was nine o'clock in the morning. She got up and went to the kitchen to make breakfast for the two little kids. "Thank you, mommy!" Demarion smiled as he held the plate and finished his breakfast. Braint ate slowly and gracefully. "Mommy!" After Demarion finished eating, he directly took out a tablet computer and brought it to Eliza's side. "Look, which one is cuter!" Eliza frowned and took a glance at the tablet. To her surprise, it was a children's bed! Was the Demarion about to change his bed? She carefully slid her finger across the tablet, intending to be a good advisor to Demarion. But after looking at it twice, she felt that something was wrong. ... Why was the children's bed that Demarion showed all in pink? "And a bowknot?"

The woman pursed her lips and secretly looked at Demarion who was still looking for the third children's bed. "This little brat... is there actually a little princess hidden in his heart?" "What do you think of this?" There seemed to be starlight in Demarion's inky eyes. He stared at Eliza seriously. "Mommy, I think these are all very beautiful!" After Eliza carefully looked at them one by one... "I won't consider the last one." Eliza said tactfully, "This last children's bed is a bit small. You are already five years old, and you'll continue to grow, this is not suitable..." Her words made Braint, who was eating at the table, burst into laughter. Demarion's face turned red. After a while, he grabbed the tablet and said, "Mommy, do you think I'm picking a children's bed for myself?" Eliza looked at him in confusion. "Then are you choosing it for Braint?" The smile on Braint's face disappeared in an instant. Demarion felt so wronged that he was about to cry. "I'm preparing a gift for my sister!" "How can I like this pink butterfly knot?" "Demarion is a man! A man should use black and blue colored ones!" This was the first time she saw this little fella get angry with her. Eliza moved over hurriedly and patted his back lightly to console him. "It's mommy's fault..." "Mommy just think that boys can also like pink, so I misunderstood you..." When the little guy was not so aggrieved, she let out a sigh of relief and asked softly, "Why did you suddenly think of buying a present for your sister?" Demarion flattened his lips and subconsciously looked at Braint. "It's brother who said..." Before he could finish his words, Braint gave him a sharp look. Demarion quickly changed his words. "It's dad who said that you'll give birth to a younger sister for us as fast as possible." "So..." Eliza: "... She inexplicably remembered the fear of being

dominated by Beau throughout the night in Ertonphia. The woman suddenly quivered. "Mommy." Demarion raised his head and looked at her seriously. "Is daddy lying to me?" Eliza pursed her lips. How was she supposed to answer this? She glanced helplessly at the time. "Oh, it's half past six. Mommy's exam is at 9:30, only three hours left. I have to hurry there!" After that, she picked up her coat and backpack and fled from the villa in a hurry. Therefore, she had already appeared at the entrance of Thunder Company before 8 o'clock. What left Eliza surprised was that she wasn't the first one to arrive. As soon as she got out of the car, she saw Madeleine and Jay standing in the distance.

"Eliza!" When Jay saw her, he pulled Madeleine towards her and said, "You really came to

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 64

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 64

Eliza frowned. Where did Jay's confidence come from? Did he think that she would still help Madeleine at this point in time? "Eliza." Jay walked up to her with Madeleine and handed her a card from his pocket. "After all, you will also be an actress in the future. You will have to wear a good outfit when you attend formal occasions." "This is 100,000 yuan. Take it first. As long as you help Madeleine win this role today, I will give you more in the future." Eliza looked at the card in Jay's hand and smiled. "Do you think that as Beau's wife, would be short of a hundred thousand yuan?" "You are indeed Beau's wife." Madeleine sneered and looked at Eliza with disdain. "But is Mr. Valentine willing to

spend money on you?" "Look at the clothes you are wearing. Which one is worth more than one thousand yuan?" "It's so shabby!" Eliza slightly narrowed her eyes. After marrying Beau, she had never asked him for money. The chamberlain had tried several times to subsidize her with money for grocery shopping, but she refused. She did not marry Beau for his money, nor did she want to enjoy the life of a rich

wife.

She did not expect that this would become the reason why Madeleine looked down on her. The woman curled her lips and glanced at Madeleine's clothes coldly. "You're not shabby." "Did Jay buy it for you?" What a coincidence. Even though the clothes that Madeleine wore today seemed expensive, but... Eliza had seen this outfit before. Madeleine was wearing the same dress when she took photos of her and Raul together at the seaside of Ertonphia. Graciana had said before that when Madeleine's plan failed last time, Jay almost

lost all his fortune. Now, he was spending cautiously. Madeleine frowned and snorted. "Of course, Jay bought it for me!" Eliza curled her lips and said, "Jay is indeed generous to you. This is a big brand in Europe and America. It costs more than 200,000 yuan, right?" Madeleine raised her head proudly and said, "Of

course." "Do you think Jay will treat me the same way he treated you?" Eliza continued to smile humbly. "But I why do I remember that the bag in your hand... there isn't any flagship store in Krine. It can only be found in Ertonphia." "This bag is also a new one that was announced last month." With this, she looked up at the eyes of Madeleine. "So, have you been to Ertonphia recently?" Madeleine's face suddenly turned pale! She did go to the Sea World in Ertonphia with Raul a few days ago, but that was behind Jay's back! o Now that Eliza had directly exposed her, she felt a little embarrassed. "I've never been there!" Madeleine rolled her eyes. "My friend in Ertonphia bought it for me." "Do you have any friends in Ertonphia?" After all, she and Madeleine had been besties for six years. Eliza was very clear about whether Madeleine had any relatives or friends in Ertonphia. Hearing her words, Jay also frowned. "Yes, Madeleine, when did you have friends in Ertonphia?" "I..." Madeleine avoided Jay's gaze and directly took away the bank card in Jay's hand. "If you don't want the money, forget it. It's none of your business how I bought the bag." After that, she directly turned around with Jay and entered the Thunder Company building. "Let's go." Jay stopped reluctantly. "But Madeleine... the audition later..." He knew very well that with Madeleine's level of acting skills, it was impossible for her to get the female lead of Purple City. "I can get it!" Madeleine was full of confidence. "Just wait and see." "Without Eliza, I would still be able to get the female lead this time!" Raul had already promised her that as long as she went out with him once a

month, his future female lead would always be her, Madeleine!

Today's audition was just a formality. No matter how hard others tried, she was going to be the only winner! Jay looked back at Eliza with hesitation. Finally, he shook his head and followed Madeleine. Eliza stood still while looking at Madeleine's back. A sneer curled up at the corner of her lips.

At nine o'clock in the morning. The audition started on time. Eliza, Madeleine, and several other actresses were arranged to stay in a small reception room. Thunder Company's staff sent each of them a small script and based on the small script, they had to figure out the characters that they were going to perform. When the staff gave out the script, Eliza was aware that one of the scripts for the

five character in the staff's hand had been folded. She guessed that the folded script should be given to the Madeleine. It seemed that Madeleine and Raul were not stupid. They actually prepared in advance in order to cope with this audition? "Sorry, I want to change the script." When the staff sent her Eliza's script, she grabbed the script in her hand and said, "I think we should be the ones who choose the scripts." "What do you think?" Beside them, Madeleine rolled her eyes. "Does it matter what do you think?" "I still think I should be the female lead. Just act according to their arrangements!" After that, she looked at Eliza mockingly and smiled. "What, are you afraid that you will start to mess up yourself if you don't act well?" "I thought you could really score this role." A certain actress quickly laughed in agreement. "That's right. Someone who has just changed from a stand-in into an actress, wants to act as the lead actress? She's just a low-class actress." Eliza narrowed her eyes and did not speak. However, she was still holding onto the script in the staff's hands, not letting go. "Miss, please don't importune."

The staff rolled her eyes at Eliza and vigorously pulled out the rest of the scripts from her hands and continued to distribute them. When she left, Eliza laughed and changed into a comfortable position and leaned against the chair, ready to watch the show. After Eliza was Madeleine. The staff cast a glance at Madeleine and was ready to send the marked script to

her.

But when she lowered her head, she found out that... The edge of the four scripts left in her hand were all torn! The staff panicked. Madeleine kept urging the staff to give her the script without knowing the truth. "Hurry up, I'm in a hurry to prepare." She had practiced her script countless times in front of Raul last night, so there was no mistake. The staff was so anxious that she were sweating profusely. She couldn't stand the urge of Madeleine and the people behind her. In the end, she picked a script blindly and sent it to Madeleine. "Alright. This time, I'll be the lead actress!" Upon opening the script, Madeleine was stunned. ... Why is this different from her plan!?

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 65

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 65

Looking at Madeleine's face that was even paler than the wall, Eliza curled her lips. She knew that she had guessed it correctly. The script with a torn section was indeed prepared for Madeleine by Raul. She began to prepare the script in a good mood. The preparation time was only ten minutes. Ten minutes later, the first one to perform was Eliza. When she entered the studio, she found that she knew two of the five judges today. One was the best actress, Roseane, and the other was Matthew. The remaining three, in addition to Director Raul, were two senior producer in the industry. After taking a deep breath, Eliza started her performance. Even though she only had ten minutes to prepare, Eliza had spent all these years analyzing the script for Jay and Madeleine. As such, she quickly divided the emotions and mental state of the character into four different levels, gradually advancing level by level. From the crazy laughter to the feeling of despair, in just two minutes, she managed to bring the character to life. After she finished her performance, a thunderous applause broke out in the theater room. "I didn't expect Eliza to be so skilled!" In the waiting room outside, the three actresses sighed with emotion while watching. "A stand-in who just turned into an official actress. It's really amazing to see her performance!" "I don't think I can beat her." "I don't think I can do that either..." After that, the three actresses turned around and glanced at Madeleine. "What do you think?" Madeleine bit her lip. She had to admit that Eliza's ability... was indeed formidable. However, she must get the lead actress of this movie! If it was not for the role of the female lead, why did she sleep with Raul? Raul was old and perverted. Every time she was with him, she tried hard not to let herself vomit!

She had done so much for this role. How could she just let it go? What's more... Madeleine narrowed her eyes.

Today, Raul had bribed the other two judges, with the exception of Roseane and Matthew. If these three people had given her high scores. She might not lose to Eliza. To ensure fairness of the audition, the score would be announced at the end of the audition so that it would not affect the performance of the other actresses. After Eliza's performance, her score was taken away by the staff. Immediately afterwards, it was the next performer. Raul was stunned as soon as the actress began to perform. This was what he had specially prepared for Madeleine yesterday! But this woman played it? What about his little darling, Madeleine? Roseane saw Raul's absent-minded look. She smiled faintly. "Raul, be more professional." Raul finally came back to his senses. The actresses performed one by one. Madeleine was the last one. When Madeleine came to the stage, Raul especially encouraged her. "This actress, I think highly of you." "Your temperament and appearance are both suitable as the female lead." "I look forward to our frequent cooperation in the future."

These words were actually very clear. He was encouraging Madeleine. Even if they couldn't cooperate this time, there would be plenty of opportunities in the future. Eliza's legs elegantly crossed as she sat outside. A sneer curled up at the corners of her lips. "A frequent cooperation in the future?" When she publishes the photos of Raul and Madeleine, let alone Madeleine, Raul himself would never be able to live a good life in the future. What cooperation could he be talking about? In the studio, Madeleine was in a mess. Several actresses were shocked.

"Wasn't it rumored that she would be the best new actress for the Golden Bull Award this year?" "With this kind of performance?" "How about resorting to the unspoken rules? Even my dog can act better than her!" After they finished, they turned to look at Eliza. "Congratulations." "Seems like this role belongs to you." Eliza smiled faintly. "Thank you." After the audition, everyone congratulated Eliza. They felt that Eliza was definitely going to succeed. But who would have thought that when the score was out, Eliza's score was actually not high. Even if Matthew and Roseane had given a high score for her, the remaining three people had failed her. The remaining three actresses looked at each other in dismay. Madeleine, who was standing aside, laughed. She knew it! Now, Eliza had two high scores and three fails. And she would get at least three high scores! After all, among the judges, only Roseane and Matthew were loyal to her! In the end, she was still the leading actress! Thinking about all of this, she proudly walked to Evelyn's side and patted her on the shoulder. "I'm sorry." "Do you regret now? You should have just accepted the one hundred thousand yuan from Jay just now?" "But it's too late to regret." With that, she lowered her head and fiddled with her fingernails. "I have to go back and study how to play the lead actress role." "By the way."

She approached Eliza's ear and said, "Next week's Golden Bull Award, the best new actress for this year, is still me." "Even if you won last time, I can still beat you with the Purple City movie and my Golden Bull Award." "Eliza, you can't beat me." As they were talking, Madeleine's score was announced. It was exactly as what Madeleine thought.

Three high scores, two fails. The staff announced very excitedly, "Everyone, the scores have been announced. The result of the audition for the lead actress of Purple City this time is—" "Miss Madeleine!" Madeleine, who had expected the result, stood up with a smile. She clutched her chest and pretended to be surprised. "I didn't expect it to be me!" "Thank you for your trust in me. I will do

my best..." Before she could finish her sentence, Matthew, who was sitting in the judge's seat, stood up and said, "Wait." He crossed his arms around his chest, with a cold smile on his lips. "I wanted to give you all a chance, but I didn't expect you all to detest your reputation so much." "Then don't blame me for being rude!" After saying that, Matthew got up and pulled the curtain behind them apart. Behind the judges, there was a room! In the room, several senior directors and producer of the entertainment circle were sitting there, as well as... the lead actor of Purple City, Julian. Looking at the people behind him, Raul's face suddenly turned pale. One of the senior directors stood up and said, "We all saw the audition just now." "I don't understand why the three are not willing to give Eliza, who has excellent acting skills, a pass, but are willing to give full marks to Madeleine, who can only fake crying." "Not only can we not understand, even the lead actor Mr. Julian finds it incredible." "Can you give us a reason?" Raul's face turned ashy. "This..." "This..."

At this time, Julian stood up calmly and turned to leave. "If the female actress is at this level." "I refuse to be leading actor."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 66

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 66

Julian's actions immediately made Raul panic! For this movie, if he wanted to use the average-experienced Madeleine as the lead actress. Then the lead actor could only be a person with a huge reputation, otherwise, it could not spur the box office at all. As for Julian, he was the most popular one in the entertainment industry! It was not easy for the producer to invite Julian to perform this movie. How could he let Julian go so easily!? He quickly got up, caught up with Julian and grabbed his sleeve. "Mr. Benton, you..." Julian pulled the sleeve that he had grabbed gracefully and glanced at Eliza in the distance. "You're great." There was a bit of appreciation in the man's dark eyes. "Today, Roseane said that she wanted to show me a rookie with good acting skills. To be honest, I didn't expect much." "When I see you in person, I didn't expect much too." Eliza: "...". It seemed that when she was in Ertonphia, not only had Julian left a bad impression on her but she was also not very good in Julian's eyes. "But I've changed my mind now." There was a faint smile on Julian's lips. "You really deserve Roseane's praise." "If there is an opportunity in the future, I will recommend you to a familiar director." "You deserve it." After that, he glanced at Raul who stood next to him indifferently. "This movie is not worth it." Raul's face instantly turned pale. The two who accompanied Raul to give Eliza a low score and Madeleine a high score, looked at each other and quickly stood up. "Mr. Benton!" In fact, they were also influential figures in the industry. Today, they were willing to score according to Raul's request because they just wanted to show him some respect. They had never thought that someone like Julian would be watching from behind! If they knew that Julian was also here, they would not agree to this even if Raul

gave them ten times the price! "Mr. Benton, in fact, we don't think that this Madeleine performed well!" Julian frowned and stopped, but he did not look

back. "Since you know that she did not perform well, why did you give her a high score?"

The two producer looked at each other again. They would definitely not say that Raul gave them money in order for them to give full marks to Madeleine. After all, Raul still had some prestige and qualifications in the circle. As a result... Both of them pointed their fingers at Madeleine. "It's her!" "It's this actress called Madeleine. She knocked on our door last night and gave us a sum of money. She knelt on the ground and begged us to give her a perfect score..." "So..." "So both of you compromised for money?" Roseane, who was sitting in the judge's seat, smiled. She crossed her arms around her chest and turned to look at Raul. "What about you, Raul? Did you also receive any benefits?" Her words made Raul's face turn pale suddenly! He turned around and winked at Madeleine. Then he coughed and said, "Everyone knows that I am shortsighted." "I didn't wear my glasses today. I thought I wore my contact lens, but in fact, I didn't wear them." "So I heard the voice of the actress just now and thought she was performing well. It was my fault that I didn't carefully observe her subtle expressions." Roseane smiled and looked up at Madeleine. "Tsk, tsk." Madeleine clenched her fists! Raul had promised her that he would definitely take care of the two judges and let her audition with a peace of mind! Unexpectedly, now that something had happened, all the blame would be put on her! And the most resentful thing was that she couldn't refute it. What if she refuted and they confessed that Raul was actually the one who bought them over? Then not only would her relationship with Raul be exposed, but Raul's future career would also be over! She still hoped that Raul would give her a female lead in the future. She tried so

hard to please Raul. She couldn't let Raul be ruined like this! Madeleine's face turned red. She gritted her teeth and swallowed her anger. "Mr. Benton, please don't blame Raul and the two producers. Blame me." "It's my fault. I bribed the two producers, so..." Julian turned around calmly and looked at Madeleine with a smile. "Do you think I believe it?" Having been in the entertainment circle for so many years, Julian and Roseane had seen everything

Today, Raul showed a very special attitude towards Madeleine from the very beginning. They all saw it with their own eyes. They just didn't want to expose it. Julian's eyes were extremely perceptive. Under his gaze, Madeleine panicked. "I..." "Mr. Benton." Eliza frowned and stepped forward to block Julian's view of Madeleine. "Since Mr. Benton thinks that it's not appropriate for her to be the lead actress." She looked up at Julian's face seriously. "What about me?" "If I can persuade Raul to let me act as the lead actress, would Mr. Benton be willing to perform in the movie with me?" Julian glanced at Eliza coldly. "Are you sure you want to come out and interrupt me at this time?" "That's right." Eliza nodded seriously. "Mr. Benton, I'm only asking if you are willing to." She knew that Julian was trying to expose the incident between Madeleine and Raul. But now was not the time. It was such a big drama. How could Jay not be present? If she didn't see Jay's expression when he found out his lover had an affair, Eliza would not be satisfied. Julian narrowed his eyes. He did not know what this stupid woman wanted to do. Raul obviously colluded with Madeleine and wanted to suppress her." But since she was ignorant... The man curled his lips faintly. "Okay." "That's great!" Raul on the side patted his thigh excitedly. "It's her then!" "She is the female lead!" Matthew sat still with a faint smile on his face. "So, everyone, let me tell you something. Among the five actresses in the audition today, Eliza is the best. No one will refute that, right?" The room was dead silent. "Then it's settled!" As if afraid that Julian would regret it, Raul quickly concluded, "The lead

actor and actress for the movie Purple City, is Julian and Eliza. I will send someone to draft a contract!" . "Humph!" Feeling disgraced, Madeleine bit her lips and strode away. When she reached the door, she was stopped by the security guard. "Miss Robinson."

The security guard stopped her with a forced smile. "The leaders haven't left yet. You can't leave." "That's right."

The actress who had mocked Eliza with Madeleine earlier glanced at Madeleine coldly. "You still haven't explained clearly why you sent to the two producers money." "Don't rush to leave as soon as you are exposed. Don't you need to explain it to us?" Madeleine gritted her teeth. Her face was as pale as a sheet. "What's there to explain?"

"I'm just bad at acting, so I paid to asked someone to help me. Is that a problem?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 67

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 67

Madeleine had been watching Eliza and Julian sign the letter of intent for the cooperation in the Purple City movie in the audition hall. Only then was she released by the security guard. Jay had been waiting at the entrance of Thunder Company building. As soon as Madeleine came out, he hurried to her and took her hand gently. "Madeleine, how did it go?" "Have you passed? Did you get the role?" "Did Eliza help you?" Madeleine was furious when he mentioned Eliza. Eliza, Eliza! Did Jay still think that Eliza was still the same person who had been at their disposal? As Eliza's best friend, Madeleine knew very well that Eliza's heart was soft. She had always been tolerant in the past and she was unwilling to cause trouble, not because she had any feelings for Jay. But now... Eliza was obviously not willing to give in anymore. She took a deep breath and said, "Eliza didn't help me." "She got the female lead this time." "She succeeded in the final test." Jay was stunned. At this time, he saw Eliza and Roseane come out of the building together. He dashed up, pulled Eliza aside and asked, "Eliza, how can you do this?" "I told you that this movie is very important to Madeleine..." "This movie is also very important to me." Eliza looked at Jay's face and suddenly felt pity for him. She took a deep breath and searched her bag for quite some time. Finally, she found a green turtle keychain. This was bought by Graciana when she was by the seaside in Ertonphia as she thought it was cute. She had kept it in Eliza's bag. She stuffed the little tortoise into Jay's hand and smiled. "It's for you. Calm down." "Madeleine lost this role, but she got you."

"As for me, as you said, Mr. Valentine doesn't care about me. I can only rely on myself, unlike Madeleine who can rely on you." "So, I'll take this role first, and then help her find other roles." After that, the woman turned and left with a smile. Jay frowned. He looked at the green turtle keychain in his hand and frowned. What did Eliza mean? Was the green turtle given to him to curse him that his lover would have an affair? What a joke! He and Madeleine had been

together for more than five years, and their relationship was very stable. She must be envious and jealous! 2

After ditching Jay, Eliza had just walked to the side of the road when a car stopped beside her. "Aunty, I'll send you back?" As the car window rolled down, Matthew's handsome face was revealed. Eliza smiled, opened the car door, and sat inside. Roseane was sitting at the back of the car. Seeing Eliza, she smiled gently and said, "Congratulations." "Thank you." Matthew was sitting in the passenger seat, smiling as he looked at the woman in the rearview mirror. "But your performance today really surprised me." "I used to think that your acting was good, but I didn't expect it to be this good!" Eliza was a little embarrassed. "It was them who set me off nicely." "My acting skills are actually average, much difference compared than Roseane." "Stop complimenting me. You did a good job." Roseane smiled and handed her a bottle of water. "By the way." Eliza looked up at Roseane and said, "I have to thank you for introducing Mr. Valentine to me." "Without Mr. Valentine, I won't get to attend the audition, nor will I get this role." Roseane was stunned. After a while, she remembered that Matthew had made up a story about Mr. Valentine. She coughed softly. "Mr. Valentine... He's quite a kind person." "That's right."

Eliza nodded seriously. "I feel that Mr. Valentine is still very close to us youngsters." "I really appreciate this old man." "Puff! !" Matthew, who was drinking water in the front row, sputtered out a mouthful of water. If he guess it correctly, the "old man" mentioned by her must be his uncle, Beau! He held back his laughter and said, "Indeed, Mr. Valentine is an old man with a fairly young mentality." Eliza pursed her lips. It seemed that her guess was correct. Mr. Valentine should be an old man in his fifties. So she continued with a smile, "I want to buy some gifts for Mr. Valentine." "Although I feel that a person of his status should not be lacking in gifts, I still want to express my goodwill." After speaking, she looked at Roseane seriously. "Can you arrange for me to meet Mr. Valentine?" Roseane was stunned and looked at Matthew. "Yes, you can!" Matthew just wanted to watch the fun, so he said, "Mr. Valentine is familiar with Roseane. She can arrange it for you." Roseane: "...". She really didn't know Beau well! However, since Matthew had already said so, she could only nod awkwardly. "Alright, I'll arrange it for you." "Then let me get off at the intersection in front." Eliza looked out of the window. There was a big shopping mall at the intersection in front of them. "I'm going to buy the gifts now and buy some snacks for Braint and Demarion!" Matthew nodded and instructed the chauffeur to let Eliza get off the car. "Why didn't you tell her that Mr. Valentine is actually your uncle?" Roseane frowned and asked in a low voice. "It won't be fun if I tell her."

Matthew looked at Eliza's back and a mischievous smile appeared on his face. "I'm looking forward to seeing my uncle's reaction when he finds out that my aunt treats him as an old man." "I even want to follow them tomorrow and hide in the dark to take pictures. Uncle

must have a wonderful look on his face."

Roseane rolled her eyes at him. "Then your pocket money should be wonderful in the future too." Matthew: "." Forget it, forget it, His pocket money was more important than watching a joke! 2

The salesclerk of the shopping mall explained for a long time. In the end, Eliza bought a fountain pen and a box of tea leaves for Mr. Valentine.

The salesclerk said that this was the design that all the elderly in the upper society liked. Although the price was a little expensive, Eliza still felt that it was worth it. She bought some more snacks for the two little kids and took them home together. At home, the father and his two sons were all there. Beau elegantly leaned on the sofa to read the newspaper, Braint was sitting on the sofa playing with the laptop, and Demarion was sitting on the carpet playing with the puzzles. "Madam is back!" Hearing the sound of the door opening, Demarion threw away the puzzle in his hand. Braint put down the laptop and Beau raised his head. Facing the gaze of the three men in the house, Eliza nervously cleared her throat "Ahem, everyone, I've succeeded in my audition!" "I'm going to be the lead actress of the movie!" The woman's words made Demarion jump with excitement. "Great!" "What's there to be surprised about?" "Don't make a fuss about it." The father and son continued to read the newspaper, while the other continued to fiddle with his laptop.

Eliza: "..."

Demarion blinked at her. As he rummaged through Eliza's shopping bag, he secretly said, "Actually, the two of them are more worried about you than I am." "Now, they're pretending not to care!" Eliza glanced up at the father and son duo, who were pretending to be serious, and a smile appeared on her lips. "Mommy, what's this?"

1 case

Demarion asked while holding the tea box and the fountain pen case. "Don't move." Eliza quickly took the box and put it away. "This is a gift for Mr. Valentine." When she mentioned "Mr. Valentine", Beau's hand, which was holding onto the newspaper, paused for a moment. The corner of his lips curled into a smile. "Who is Mr. Valentine?" "He's an elder grandfather." O Beau: "..."

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 68

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 68

A very old grandfather... Beau frowned and put down the newspaper. He pretended to be carefree and asked, "What Mr. Valentine?" "Roseane introduced him to me." Eliza quickly put away the gift box. "It was all thanks to Mr. Valentine that I was able to participate in the audition so smoothly this time, and I also received a good result in the end." After speaking, she looked at Beau and smiled, "Mr. Valentine is an interesting elder." "At first, I thought that he was of the same generation as us, but later I found that he didn't understand emoji." "Every time I send him an emoji, he only responded after a long time." Beau lightly frowned and picked up the newspaper to cover his face. He said in a low voice, "Does it mean that someone is old if they don't understand emoji?" Eliza frowned.

"What do you think then?" She sent an emoji that was easy for Mr. Valentine to understand but every time Mr. Valentine would take a long time to react. So, he must be an old man, right?" After that, she looked at Beau doubtfully. "Why are you talking about this suddenly?" An ominous premonition welled up in her heart... O The woman glanced at the inverted newspaper and said weakly, "Erm... Mr. Valentine." "You... can't understand emoji also?" "How is this possible?" The man's voice was cold. "I don't want to waste time on things without connotation." After saying that, Beau realized that the newspaper in his hand was inverted. He frowned, stood up directly, and strode upstairs. 2 Eliza sat still as she stared blankly at the man's back. She didn't know why, but she felt like he was... angry? Braint and the Demarion, who were behind Eliza, looked at each other. It seemed that their daddy was knocked back!

So Demarion coughed slightly and said, "Mommy, I think that we can't judge Mr. Valentine's age by his understanding in emoji. "Maybe he is a handsome young man who doesn't like online surfing!" Eliza pursed her lips and said, "But... Mr. Valentine's job requires him to surf the Internet." "Bang!" Just as Eliza finished speaking, the sound of the study door being closed came from upstairs. Braint shook his head helplessly, closed his laptop, and stood up. "I'm going upstairs." Their daddy needed comfort now. Demarion gave Eliza a look and continued to speak righteously. "Mommy, do you want to meet this Mr. Valentine?" Eliza nodded, "Of course!" Mr. Valentine had helped her so much. How could she not thank him personally? Demarion took a deep breath, as if he had thought of something. He started laughing suspiciously, "Then Mommy, when the time comes, I'll help you choose your clothes when you meet with Mr. Valentine!" Eliza was stunned for a moment and asked, "You don't have to, do you?" "I'm just going to see an elder... "It's necessary!" Demarion said with a serious face, "After all, Mr. Valentine is a very important person to you, mommy!" At this moment, in the study upstairs. Demarion climbed onto Beau's desk, sat down and then turned on the laptop in his hand. D There were thousands of emoji in the laptop. "Daddy, you're usually too serious." "In order to avoid embarrassment next time." The little fellow pointed the computer screen at Beau and said, "I suggest you learn what youngsters like to use these days." Beau looked at him coldly and said, "I don't want to learn." He would not make things so difficult for himself just because of a woman. He admit that he was old and he wouldn't waste time on such trivial things! Braint crossed his arms around his chest and looked at Beau with his bright black eyes. "Daddy, are you really not going to learn?" The man looked at him faintly, turned his head and switched on the computer. He

then opened the financial report in the email, and read it carefully. Braint was not in a hurry. The little boy poured himself a glass of water, sat on the desk, took out his cell phone and called Matthew. "Matthew." "Braint!" At the other end of the phone, Matthew's voice was filled with shock. "Why did you call me?" "I didn't expect my arrogant and indifferent cousin will call me one day!" "It's my honor..." "Matthew, you're too noisy." Matthew stopped talking the moment Braint finished speaking. "You're not here to keep in touch with me, are you?" "If there's anything you need help with, just tell Brother Matthew. I will do my best!" Matthew knew very well that this little boy Braint was actually a replica of Beau. He would have a bright future ahead of him! He wanted to cling on to this little fellow before he grew up. "I want to ask you a question." Braint curled his lips slightly, his voice still faint, "Can a man who doesn't understand emoji court a woman who likes to use emoji?"

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone. After a long while, Matthew smiled and said, "Only this?" "That's right." "Are you kidding? It's impossible to court her!" On the other end of the line, Matthew's voice was full of mockery. "Isn't it too dumb if you don't understand emoji?" Braint lightly curled his lips and placed the phone beside Beau's hand. "Please, a man who doesn't understand emoji, wants to chase the woman who likes to use emoji. He's dreaming, isn't he?" "I'm sure the woman will think he's boring. Don't you think so?" The atmosphere in the study room began to grow cold. Matthew was still talking on the other end of the phone. He knew that Braint had asked him this question because he wanted him to give such an answer. Therefore, in order to please Braint, Matthew deliberately

exaggerated the matter. "Now even my grandfather knows how to use the emoji. If the man you said doesn't understand emoji, then he's worse than an old man!" "Why don't you introduce that girl to me? I can understand emoji and use it to perfection as well. She will definitely fall in love with me!" "Is that so?" A suppressed cold voice sounded. "You're dead." Matthew's voice stopped abruptly. "Uncle.. Uncle Beau?" "It's me." Beau coldly narrowed his eyes. "I heard that you want to seduce your aunt?"

Matthew: "!"

He was so scared that his mouth trembled. "Uncle, uncle, Uncle Beau!" "You listen to me! No, listen to my explanation!"

"I... "

Beau frowned coldly and hung up the phone. Braint crossed his arms and looked up at him. "Daddy, do you still think it's useless to learn these things?"

The man looked up at him and said nothing. The father and son looked at each other. Both of them refused to admit defeat as they were equally stubborn. "Ding—!" Suddenly, Beau's cell phone, which was in the drawer, rang. It was the text message sent by Eliza to "Mr. Valentine". It was an emoji of a cute rabbit. The man showed the phone to Braint with a cold face and asked, "How do I reply?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 69

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)
Chapter 69

Braint held back his laughter and began guide Beau seriously. Beau was a business genius after all. He didn't know the emojis because he never spent time to understand it. After Braint guided him several times, he became autodidact. Eliza was sitting on the sofa downstairs, frowning as she looked at the emojis Mr. Valentine sent. She took back the words that she said before about Mr. Valentine not understanding emojis! Mr. Valentine not only knew how to use emojis, but he could also use them flexibly. He had many emojis that she had never seen before!

The woman held her phone and chatted with Mr. Valentine for a long time. Finally, it was time to eat. She reluctantly put her phone down. She didn't know why Mr. Valentine, who was not good at talking before, seemed to have changed into another person today. During the meal, Beau sat opposite Eliza. While eating, he asked casually, "Have you made an appointment with your Mr. Valentine?" "Yes." Eliza nodded. "I probably won't be having dinner at home tonight. I've made an appointment with Mr. Valentine to go out for dinner." After that, she smiled and gave Braint some vegetables. "Eat more." The man sitting opposite her frowned slightly. He had talked to her for so long using Mr. Valentine's identity, but she only mentioned that much to him? The man continued to pick up food casually. "What else did you talk with him about?" "Nothing much, just about some future collaboration." After Eliza finished, she looked up at Beau in confusion. "Why are you so concerned about Mr. Valentine?" The woman's mind whirled. Could it be that Beau felt that she and Mr. Valentine... So she coughed softly and tried to cease his doubts. "Before this, I thought Mr. Valentine didn't know how to use an emoji, but I found that he was quite good at it." Beau's mouth rose slightly because of her words. He cast a proud glance at Braint. Braint shook his head helplessly and lowered his head to continue eating. However, Eliza's words almost made the two kids on the table laugh. She said seriously, "It seems that although Mr. Valentine is old, his mentality is still *very* young." "I really hope that I can still be this young when I'm at Mr. Valentine's age." Demarion, "... Braint, "... The two brothers looked at each other and picked up their bowls. They used the rice to block the laughters that they almost couldn't hold back. Beau's face turned ashen. Eliza glanced at Braint and the Demarion who were eating desperately. "Eat slowly. Don't choke." "No, we won't." Demarion put down his bowl and began munching on the rice while looking at Beau's face. "Daddy, I've tried my best." Beau looked at Eliza coldly and held back his temper. With a fake smile, he looked at Eliza and said, "I also hope that when you reach Mr. Valentine's age." "You won't lose your temper casually and have a calm mind like him." After that, he put down his chopsticks and left. Eliza looked at his retreating figure in bewilderment. She didn't seem to have said anything wrong... Why did he look like he was angry? "He encountered a problem." Braint said lightly. Eliza frowned. "Is it his business?" "About the same." Braint comforted her. "Don't worry, mommy." "Daddy's problem will be solved tonight." After that, he turned to look at Demarion. "Didn't mommy say that she's going to meet Mr. Valentine tonight?" "Don't forget to pick out clothes for mommy." "Okay, sir!" Demarion said with a smile, "Leave it to me!" At 4:30 p.m. Eliza looked at herself in the mirror and frowned slightly. "Demarion, I'm going to meet an elder. Isn't this inappropriate?" In the mirror, she was wearing a slim pink silk dress on her slender body and showing her pair of white long legs. The most important thing was that this was a tube top dress... Eliza was still not used to exposing her collarbone, neck and her chest area. She just felt a bit uncomfortable.

The dress was matched with crystal high heels, long curly hair, earrings and adornment... She didn't think it was suitable for her to dress up like this to meet the elder. It was more suitable for dating. "Oh, listen to me!" Demarion smiled as he took out a bracelet and wrapped it around Eliza's wrist. "You also mentioned that Mr. Valentine is a teacher in the film and television company. His aesthetic requirements must be very high." "Mommy, you have to show your sweetest side so you can leave a deep impression on Mr. Valentine!" Eliza frowned as she felt what Demarion said wasn't right, but she didn't know how to retort. She was persuaded to wear the clothes that Demarion had chosen for her.

Mr. Valentine made an appointment with her at Lacy Restaurant. The driver personally sent her to the door of the restaurant. Eliza held the gift box in her hand and stood at the entrance of the restaurant, feeling an inexplicable sense of nervousness. It was not only because Mr. Valentine was an elder, but also because Mr. Valentine was the boss of Thunder Company, who had a lot of film and television resources in his hands. If it weren't for his important identity, how could he convince Raul, who had already predetermined the female lead, to organize an audition? Eliza's outfit tonight was too eye-catching. Everyone in the Lacy Restaurant was stunned as they looked at her. "Esme is really awesome. This negotiation is successful again!" "Of course! Esme is the daughter of Mr. Lawson. Like father, like daughter!" Suddenly, a series of compliments sounded in her ear. Eliza frowned and looked towards the direction of the voice.

Only to see Esme being surrounded by a few women as she walked towards the restaurant. "The deal is sealed today. I'm happy. The dinner tonight is on me!" Esme laughed loudly. After a moment, she saw Eliza standing at the entrance of the restaurant. She was dressed like a porcelain doll. Standing there, she was like a scenery.

"Wow..."

The female employees around were shocked as they all complimented her. "She is so beautiful..." "Her legs, her waist and her facial features... they are superior!" "What's there to be proud of?" Esme snorted coldly. "She's just a lowlife from the slums. Even if she wears a branded dress, she can't cover her poor look!". Hearing her words, the two female employees who praised Eliza looked at each other and quickly echoed, "Yes." "She's just mediocre, vulgar, and rustic!" "She's still wearing pink. How can a mature woman wear pink clothes? That's crazy!" After they said this, Esme's eyebrows finally relaxed. She snorted coldly and strode up to Eliza. "Tsk, tsksk." "Eliza, you're dressed like this... Are you trying to attract men?"

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 70

[/ My Three Darlings by Anonymous](#)

Chapter 70

As Esme finished her sentence, a burst of laughter came from all around. The people around her laughed and said, "When did the Lacy Restaurant become so low!" "We should let the security guards drive her out!" "Tsk tsksk, lass, this isn't a place for you to solicit!" The voices of these women were loud, which attracted the attention of the people around them. In a short while, Eliza was surrounded by a crowd of people who were watching the show and making personal remarks about her. Eliza was not angry. She looked up at Esme and the others. Her eyes were filled with confusion. "What do you mean by 'soliciting?'" "It means a woman who sells her body to seduce men on the street so that they will patronize her body!" A woman following Esme, smiled and explained, "Why, have you never heard of this job?" "Oh, you mean that." A smile appeared on the woman's delicate porcelain doll-like face. "Esme." She looked at Esme with pity. "I know that you lived in the slums before. Although you used to be a thug, still,

you are in the Lawson family now. It's better that you don't use this word in the future." Esme frowned. "Eliza! What do you mean?!" Eliza gave her an innocent look. "Esme, I know you don't like your older sister to educate you." "But you should still be careful on such an occasion." "Although you haven't finished your junior high school and skipped classes and drank wine every day, now that you have returned to the Lawson family, you should change the way you talk. If you can't change that habit, don't speak in the future." Eliza's words stunned the women around Esme, who had been complimenting her.

The recruitment in Lawson's Group was very strict. All of them graduated from famous schools!

But Esme, whom they were complementing, was actually a thug whom had not even finished her junior high school! The people in the surrounding were also talking about it. "No wonder she speaks so harshly. It turns out that her education background is so low." "She looks like a decent person, but her manners can't be concealed by branded items!" "Lacy Restaurant is the best western restaurant in Krine. She's really a no brainer to slander others for soliciting customers at the entrance of Lacy." Most of the customers who came and went from Lacy were either rich or noble. After hearing Eliza's words, they all started to scoff at Esme. Esme's hand clenched into a fist. "Eliza!" This woman dared to point out in public that she was not well-educated! She must be tired of living! She stared at her fiercely. "B*tch, you don't have the right to educate me!" "No matter what, I'm the eldest daughter of the Lawson family. You're just a b*tch who has been wrongly raised by the Lawson family for 18 years. How dare you criticize me?" Eliza sighed and lowered her head. "I know I'm not from a wealthy family, and I don't have the right to teach you a lesson." "I just feel that, Esme, after all, you are the biological daughter of the Lawson family. You should be careful of your words and deeds when you go out. You can't bring shame to the Lawson family." "When I was in the Lawson family, I always put the glory of Lawson family in my heart all the time and I never dared to talk nonsense outside. I don't even know what you mean by 'soliciting'" Eliza lowered her head and said in an extremely aggrieved voice, "After all, mom and dad had raised me for a while. I can't bear to see their reputation..." The surrounding discussions grew louder and louder. "I used to know Eliza as well. Even though she was born in a poor family, she was indeed generous and polite when she was still in the Lawson family. She had never brought embarrassment to the Lawson family." "Look at the legitimate eldest daughter of the Lawson family now... geeze." "That's right. She can even say something like 'soliciting'. Seems like she's been in contact with these a lot of these acts before..." Esme was so angry that her face turned red.

A black Maserati stopped on the road opposite the restaurant. A man in a black suit leaned against the back seat of the car and looked at the scene in front of the restaurant. Everyone was discussing Esme's manners. However, no one noticed that the moment Eliza lowered her head, a hint of cunning flashed past her eyes. Beau lowered down the window with his long and slender fingers and a dotting smile appeared on his face. She was not stupid at all. Esme had a lot of followers around her, but Eliza was alone. If they had fought head-on at the beginning, she would have been at a disadvantage. So she used this tactic. Earlier, when Esme and the others were talking about her, she had pretended not to hear them. She only began to retaliate when the gazes of the surrounding people were drawn over. At that moment, the entrance of the Lacy Restaurant had formed a crowd with public opinion. Under the public eyes, Esme did not dare to bully Eliza. It only took less than ten minutes to make Esme, who had been

complacent before, angry and helpless. It seemed that she was way smarter than he had imagined. "Eliza!" Esme stared fiercely at Eliza. She really wanted to rip off Eliza's head on the spot and press it on the sole of her feet! But now, everyone was staring at her! Among these onlookers, there were even some who were old friends of the Lawson family! If she was hysterical, wouldn't she become the 'uneducated little sister' that Eliza said?

"Just you wait!" After saying this, Esme quickly entered the restaurant with her followers. "Little sister, remember what I said!" She smiled and waved in the direction where Esme left. The smile on her face grew bigger and bigger. "Ha ha ha ha ha...!" When the crowd dispersed, Eliza stood at the entrance of the restaurant. The more she thought about it, the happier she felt. She couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Perhaps it was her good temper over the past few years that gave Esme the illusion that she was very easy to bully? Even Eliza herself did not expect Esme to underestimate her so much. The woman took a deep breath and took out her mobile phone to send a message to Mr. Valentine. "Mr. Valentine, I have been waiting for you at the entrance of the restaurant for almost half an hour. What time will you arrive?" Mr. Valentine replied very quickly, "I'm reaching soon." Eliza took a deep breath as she stood still and waited after she received the reply. "Eliza!" Suddenly, a woman's voice came from behind. She frowned and subconsciously turned around. When she turned around, she was slapped heavily on the face. It was already too late to dodge it so Eliza could only instinctively close her eyes. But the pain she had imagined didn't come for a long time. A man's deep and cold voice sounded beside her ear. "Miss Lawson, you humiliated yourself, and now you're angry because of your own embarrassment?" This voice... Eliza raised her head in shock and widened her eyes. In front of her, a tall man stood in front of her like a towering tree. He held Esme's hand with his big hand, and his cold face wore a faint smile. "This kind of sneak attack is in line with your uneducated identity."