

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

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Esme was stunned, and her face turned red. She just wanted to sneak up on Eliza, but she didn't expect that Beau would see her! She looked at Beau's face and her voice was stuck in her throat. "Mr. Valentine, you... let me explain..." She still had some delusions about Beau. She didn't want him to have a bad impression of her. Thinking of this, she forced a smile. "In fact, I was just joking with my sister." "How could I hit her? Eliza is my older sister!" After that, she pretended to be shy and looked at Beau. "Mr. Valentine, this is our second time seeing each other. Can I..." Beau put down her hand indifferently and turned to look at Eliza. "Go in." Eliza pursed her lips and turned to look at the road. Mr. Valentine just said that he would arrive soon. Why was he nowhere to be seen? However, it was not good to stand at the door all the time. She took a deep breath and nodded, letting Beau hold her shoulder and enter the door. The two of them bypassed Esme and walked into the dining room with large strides. It was as if Esme was invisible and they didn't see her existence at all. Esme felt extremely angry upon receiving such a cold treatment.

Eliza! Sooner or later, she would snatch Beau back! Thinking of this, she took out her mobile phone and called Madeleine. "I can continue to help you." On the other end of the line, Madeleine was overjoyed. "Really?" "Esme, I knew you're the best!" Esme looked at Eliza's back as she left. She squinted her eyes and said, "I can buy you the best female newcomer award for the Golden Bull Award, but you must fulfill my request." "No problem!" Madeleine curled her lips and said, "I will do my best to bring Eliza and Jay together!"

After that, she hung up the phone directly. Bring Jay and Eliza together? Did she think she was crazy! She was just scheming against Esme. Anyway, at that time, she would get her award and the movie resources. Even if she could not finish the task, what could Esme do to her?

"Why are you here?" After following Beau into the dining room, Eliza asked in a low voice as she walked, "Is there a business deal?" Beau's entire body trembled slightly. This little fool, at this point in time, how could she not know that he was her Mr. Valentine? O But he was not in a hurry. He slightly curled his lips and continued to move forward with her. "I have an appointment." "What a coincidence." Eliza took a deep breath and stopped in her tracks. "Mr. Valentine just told me that he would be here soon, but he isn't here yet after so long..." As she spoke, she sent a message to Mr. Valentine. Beau's phone rang. He put his cell phone on silent mode. "Have a seat first." Eliza frowned. "I'd better go to the door and wait..." Beau narrowed his eyes and looked at her fair neck and sexy collarbone. ...That little b*stard, Demarion. O She was only five years old. How could she dress Eliza up so sexily? Just now, when he saw her dress across the road, he was amazed. Now that they were so close, he felt that she was very charming. He frowned and took off his suit jacket to cover her collarbone and neck. While Eliza was stunned, he pulled her into a private room and closed the

door. "Wait here." "I had Noah guard outside. If your Mr. Valentine were to come, he would notify

you."

Eliza still felt that something wasn't right. Looking at her anxious face, Beau bent down and locked her in between him and the door. "Eliza." He lowered his head, looked at her white face, got close to her ear, and whispered, "You don't listen to me anymore, do you?" Eliza was stunned, and her face quickly blushed to the roots of her ears. "It... it's not impossible." After that, she quickly got out from under his arm, returned to the chair, and sat down. Little did she expect that Beau would also sit down in his chair. She was confused. "Aren't you going to see your friend?" He elegantly leaned back in his chair and glanced at her. "That friend of mine is just like your Mr. Valentine. He's late." Eliza replied with an "oh" and did not feel that something was wrong. She sat in the chair and thought for a while, and then she began to send a message to Mr. Valentine again. "Mr. Valentine, Mr. Valentine and I are chatting and waiting for you in the private room. I will go and bring you in when you're here!" Beau, who was sitting at a table away from her, looked at his phone with a faint smile on his lips. "Who is Mr. Valentine?" "He is..." Eliza's face turned red. She sneaked a glance at Beau before lowering her head and replying, "Mr. Valentine is my husband." "I've told you before about Mr. Valentine." "Oh, is he the husband who loves you very much?" "Yes, he loves me very much. He has been chasing me for a long time!" Eliza sneaked a peek at Beau while secretly adding on to her acting. Anyway, Beau and Mr. Valentine didn't know each other. They might not have the chance to meet in this life! So it didn't matter even if she lied! Eliza also dreamed of being pursued by such a handsome guy. After meeting Beau, the prince in her dreams suddenly had a face. Therefore, she spared no effort to talk about the relationship between her and Beau in front of this Mr. Valentine who had some hidden thoughts about her. She wanted Mr. Valentine to give up on her.

Thinking of this, she continued to make up the story. "When you're here, I will tell you about my husband!" "You can tell me now." As soon as Eliza's message was sent out, a man's deep and cold voice sounded next to her ears. "Oh, let's wait until you're here, Mr. Valentine!" Almost instinctively, Eliza opened her mouth to reply. The moment she said that, she suddenly felt something was wrong. She suddenly raised her head and looked at Beau. "What... what did you say?" Beau sitting opposite her poured a glass of juice and pushed it in front of her gracefully. "Didn't you say that you'll tell me what happened between you and me when I'm here?" He looked at her, with a little joy in his bottomless eyes. "Now you can tell me." "I really want to know how I pursue you." Eliza, "...". She stared in shock at Beau. "You, you, you..." A bad feeling welled up in her heart. Eliza hurriedly took the juice and took a big sip. "Mr. Valentine, what do you mean?" Beau smiled faintly, took out his mobile phone and showed her the chat history. "Mrs. Valentine." He leaned on the chair casually, with a smile on his lips. "I am the old man you mentioned, Mr. Valentine." D

Eliza, "..."

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The air in the room seemed to be stagnant. Eliza's clear almond-shaped eyes were wide open. Her eyes were filled with shock, and she couldn't even speak a single word. Beau calmly picked up his teacup and took a sip. "Are you surprised?" Eliza hurriedly nodded her head. This was not an accident. It was like a bolt from the blue! Eliza felt as if he had been struck by lightning. No, not one, but countless! She was now the girl who was burnt to a crisp by lightning and was covered in black ash! Her brain went blank. "Have a cup of tea and calm down." Beau thoughtfully poured her a cup of tea. "You don't have to feel embarrassed." He slightly curled his lips. "I have also suffered a lot of misunderstanding." "Ugly, disfigured, and abused his wife. He's a pervert." Beau poured himself another cup of tea gracefully. "Compared to this..." "I'm old." "Old man." "I love you so much." "I'm crazily pursuing you." Eliza's face flushed with embarrassment as she listened to each of his word. When he finished, her face was already burning hot. "However, there are some things that you said which might come true." Eliza stared blankly for a moment, and then carefully thought about it. The man that she had told him was old, and he loved her, and... She quickly picked up the teacup and took two big sips. What he said that might come true must be related to age! Yes, it must be a matter of age. Everyone would age, wouldn't they? D It must be that... definitely not that he loved her a lot... After drinking the warm tea, Eliza calmed down a lot. She took a deep breath and looked up at Beau with an embarrassed smile, "Well,

I... I thought that Mr. Valentine who was introduced by Roseane should be an old man..." "That's why..." Beau looked at her face with his obsidian-like eyes. "Isn't it because I don't understand the emoji you used and speak in a very rigid manner that you think I'm an elder?" Eliza, "... She raised her hands in surrender and said, "I'm narrow-minded, I thought too highly of myself!" "I..." "All right, don't be so nervous." Beau interrupted her calmly. Eliza pursed her lips and looked at him timidly, not saying anything. It was indeed her fault. She really didn't think of Mr. Valentine as Beau... Now that the truth was exposed, she was embarrassed. Beau was her husband after all. Even if she hid from him here, would she be able to hide forever at home?

They slept in the same room on the same bed every day. They even had to put up the schedule for their daughter... Looking at her blushing face, Beau smiled helplessly. "I'm not punishing you." He said in a low voice, "Since I was a child, I knew what I should do and was going to do in the future." "I don't care about anything else except what I'm interested in." "I even married you because Braint and Demarion like you." Eliza's hands were tightly twisted under the table. She knew what he said was the truth.

But...

These words came out of his mouth so easily, she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. "I am 28 years old this year, 5 years older than you." "My living

environment is very different from yours." "I never thought that 5 years gap mattered, and I didn't think that living in a different environment would bring any impact." With this, he looked up at her. "But now, I feel that the distance between you and me is very far."

The light in Eliza's eyes gradually dimmed. Very... far? In fact, it was okay... She was trying her best to shorten the distance and get used to being Mrs. Valentine... "So in the future." Beau said seriously, "I'll try to find time to learn about emojis and Internet slang, as well as entertainment and brokerage companies." Eliza raised her head in shock. Beau in front of her slightly raised his thin lips. "I'm older than you, and I'm smarter than you." "So, I'll destroy the distance between you and me." Eliza stared blankly at him, feeling as if every cell in her body was gently trembling. She heard her trembling voice. "I... I don't understand what you mean." "I want to try to understand you." He looked at her indifferently. "The reason why I married you is because of Braint and Demarion." "But it's my own idea to try to understand you and get close to you." Eliza felt like she was drifting away. Beau's words made her feel as if she was standing in the clouds. It was a little vague and unreal. She would never have imagined that Beau would speak to her in such a manner. He did not say an ambiguous word, but the low voice, the affectionate eyes, and every word he said... It made her feel excited. However, these were not enough! She pursed her lips and looked at him with fear. "Mr. Valentine, what you said..." "Are you confessing your love for me?" Beau slightly hooked his lips. "Aren't you nervous now?" Eliza was stunned. It seemed that... she was really not nervous anymore. Now her mind was full of his touching words. How could she be nervous? "That's good."

He put down the teacup gracefully. "Let's continue talking about you accusing me of being an elder." Eliza, "...". So he was just saying this to ease the awkward atmosphere? But he was too... sincere. She almost believed it. Thinking of this, she dejectedly lowered her head and said, "Well, it's my fault." "I shouldn't think that Mr. Valentine, who doesn't understand emojis and talks rigidly, is an old man." After that, she looked up at his face. "Mr. Valentine, please calm down." "I'm not angry." "I'd like to hear you talk about how I chase you." Eliza, "...". Why did he come back to the same topic again? Taking a deep breath, she pursed her lips and said, "Well, Mr. Valentine, in order to express my apology." "I'll fulfill a request from you, okay?" Beau raised his brows. "Really?" "Yes." She nodded seriously. "But let me make it clear, it must be something that I can do." "If you ask me to give you a present worth millions of dollars, I can't afford it." After that, she suddenly thought of something. "And I can't promise that I'll give birth to a daughter for you. I can't guarantee that it will be a daughter." Beau lightly curled his lips. "Don't worry." "You have already signed the agreement to give birth to a daughter. I won't do anything unnecessary." Eliza, "...". He looked at her red face and narrowed his dark eyes slightly. "But I do have something for you to do." "What is it?" "In five years, be the award-winning actress." D "Can you do it?" "It's a deal!"

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Eliza agreed without hesitation, which surprised Beau. "You sure have confidence in yourself." "Of course, I'm a professional." Eliza proudly raised her head and puffed out her chest. "If you don't have the confidence in what you are good at, then you won't be able to do anything." Beau couldn't help but laugh when he saw her smug expression. "Since you're so confident in your own abilities, why did you become a martial arts substitute for five years after graduating from university but never play a role formally?" o Eliza's face turned pale. She lowered her head and stuttered, "It's because Jay doesn't want me to enter the entertainment circle..." "Just because of this?" Beau obviously did not believe her. "His current girlfriend, Madeleine, is also in the entertainment circle." "Moreover, Jay tried his best to help Madeleine gain a firm foothold in the entertainment circle." The reason that Jay did not support her to enter the entertainment circle did not convince Beau. Eliza's face turned paler. Her fingers were helplessly intertwined under the table. There was no way that she could tell Beau about her worries. Beau's status and wealth far exceeded that of ordinary people. With his status, he shouldn't have a wife with a stain. Knock! Knock! Knock! Just when the atmosphere in the room was gradually becoming awkward, someone knocked on the door. The leading waiter came in with a group of waiters and asked, "Did I disturb you two?" "No." Beau's deep voice carried a hint of displeasure. Eliza, on the other hand, secretly let out a long sigh. "Sir, madam, all the dishes have been served."

Two minutes later, the waiter bowed to them respectfully and said, "I wish you a pleasant meal." After the waiter left, Eliza was afraid that Beau would bring up the topic again, so she quickly served him some food. "I'm so hungry." "Let's dig in now!" Beau looked at her, his dark eyes narrowing slightly. But he did not continue to mention the previous topic. After the meal, Beau went to watch a movie with Eliza according to Braint and Demarion's suggestions. It was a comedy. Halfway through the show, the heroine lost her memory and forgot the past with the male lead. A good comedy turned into tragedy. Eliza was lying on the seat, crying uncontrollably. In the past, she always felt that the plot of memory loss was something very tacky. But five years ago, her car accident made her lose about half a year's memory. D When she lost her memory, she found that having no memory was something painful. The female lead in the movie did not remember her past with the male lead and did not even remember that she had given birth to a child for the male lead. Eliza's tears were like a floodgate that could not be stopped. "It's all fake." When she was out of breath from crying, a big and bony hand reached out and directly pressed her head into his warm arms. "Don't cry." His low and gentle voice made Eliza cry even more fiercely. Beau had no choice but to wipe her tears with his finger. He wiped her tears again and again. Even he himself was surprised that he could have such a good temper. Finally, the movie was over. The amnesiac heroine recalled everything with the male lead and the whole family lived together happily. However, Eliza couldn't feel happy no matter how hard she tried. She knew that the heroine's memory had been restored. However, her six months of memories would never come back. The doctor said that her brain had been seriously injured and those memories might never come back. He asked her not to investigate further. On the way back from the cinema, Eliza was depressed.

"Mommy and daddy are back!"

The moment they entered the door, Demarion greeted them with a big smile. "Daddy and mommy, are you happy with your date?" Eliza laughed bitterly. "Quite happy." "Did daddy bully you?" Seeing that she was in a bad mood, Braint

frowned and alertly looked at Beau behind Eliza. "No, he didn't." She took a deep breath and squatted down to pinch Demarion's little face. "You already know that Mr. Valentine is your daddy, don't you?" Demarion pursed his lips and nodded. "Hmm..." "Does Braint know too?" Braint looked at her with a frown and said nothing. "All right, I'm not throwing a tantrum." Eliza smiled helplessly. "If there is such a thing in the future, don't help him all the time. Help me occasionally too." What a shame today! She stood up and stretched. "I'm a little tired. I'm going to rest." After that, regardless of the expressions on the father and sons' faces in the living room, she went straight upstairs. "This...." Demarion blankly stared in the direction in which Eliza went upstairs. "Why do I feel like Mommy isn't happy at all." Braint continued looking at Beau. "Daddy, be frank." Beau said helplessly, "The movie that you recommended was very sad in the middle. She's in a bad mood until now." "No way!" Demarion said with a puzzled look, "I roughly scanned the content of that movie. Although there are twists and turns in between, the ending is good." "Why is Mommy so unhappy?" "And..." Braint solemnly placed the book on his knee. "Mommy is an actress herself. She knows better than anyone that movies are fictional." "Since she's so unhappy, there's only one possibility..." Beau nodded. "It's probably because of a certain detail in the movie that evokes her

unhappy memories." "That's right." Braint took a deep breath and took out his mobile phone. "I'm buying tickets now. I'll go to watch with Demarion tomorrow and analyze it carefully." Beau smiled. "You care so much about her?" "Don't you care about her?" Braint curled his lips. "I guess that now Noah must be working overtime to check mommy's previous information." Ignoring him, Beau turned around and went upstairs. In the bedroom upstairs, Eliza had already finished washing up and fallen asleep. She had a strange dream. In her dream, she became the mother of two babies. She was lying on the bed, very weak. The two babies were lying in a compartment outside her ward. She didn't know why, but the ward was on fire, with thick smoke billowing. She anxiously wanted to get up, but she could not get up. In the raging fire, she saw a man rushing toward her. "Leave me alone and send the children out!" Through the thick smoke, she could not see his face clearly, but she was sure that he wanted to save her. So she anxiously shouted, "Save the children first!" "I can't move. You can't save me!" The man stood in the fire and seemed to hesitate for a moment. After a while, he picked up the two children in the baby bed and rushed out. The man's voice was hoarse. "Wait here, I'll come back to save you!" "Don't come back!" She looked at the flames all over and knew that it would be difficult for him to come in again. So she tried her best to tell him, "Let the children forget me and find a new mother for them." "My name is Eliza and I like stars!"

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Eliza woke up from the nightmare, her cold sweat soaking the pillow. She looked up and saw that it was already the next morning. The sun outside the window was very bright. She wiped her sweat, let out a sigh of relief, and lay back on the bed. She didn't know why she had such a dream. It was clear that something similar

had never happened to her before. Everything in her dream was real, as if she had really experienced it. Moreover, the fire was so big. If it was real, she must have been burned to death.

Taking a deep breath, she told herself that yesterday's movie must have made her brain chaotic, so she had such an inexplicable dream. Eliza closed her eyes. Before she became sober, her phone rang. It was from her biological father, Luca. "You've run out of money again?" Eliza closed her eyes and said lazily, "Dad, don't drink like this every day." "Even though you used to be a special-forces soldier, you are old. If you drink like this all the time, your body will collapse sooner or later." "You should go out and find a job." "Eliza." Before she could finish her words, Luca interrupted her. "I called you to say goodbye to you." Say goodbye? Eliza suddenly opened her eyes and sat up from the bed. "Where are you going?" "Didn't I tell you that after I retired from the special forces, I was a bodyguard for several years?" "The employer came to me a few days ago and asked me to go back to protect her." "I'm at the airport now. I'm in a hurry, so I won't say goodbye to you in person." Eliza's hand, which was holding her phone, trembled slightly. "Dad, actually... I was just worried about you. I don't dislike you." "Don't... don't go." "If you are short of money, I can give it to you." "Don't go..."

2102 Even if Luca was in good health, he was still an old man in his fifties. She didn't want him to do that kind of life-risking job anymore. Although she always said that she disliked Luca, she knew that Luca was the person who treated her the best in the world. He did not take care of her in the past 18 years. However, in the five years after their reunion, Luca had taken good care of her. He taught her martial arts, fighting, and how to protect herself. If it weren't for Luca, she wouldn't be able to play the martial arts substitute role so well. "Good girl." Luca, who was on the other end of the line, sighed and said, "I'm not going back for money, I'm only returning a favor." "I've been afraid of dragging you down for the past five years, so I didn't dare to contact you too much. When I go abroad in the future, I'll have lesser contact with

you."

"Eliza, you have to take care of yourself." Eliza bit her lips, her tears falling silently. "Then be careful when you're abroad." "I will." Luca smiled faintly. After a while, he seemed to think of something. "You have to keep the jade pendant I gave you last time. Don't let it be seen by others. Do you hear me?" Eliza's heart sank when he mentioned the jade pendant. "That jade pendant... I lost it." The last time when she came out of Luca's house, she was kidnapped by Michael's people. She had been busy after that. When she remembered that jade pendant, she could no longer find it. She had also returned to the alley where she had been attacked and inquired about the police who had investigated the case that day but still could not find it. "I'm sorry, dad." Eliza did not say anything about her being attacked. "I was careless." Luca on the other end of the phone was silent for a long time. "Perhaps this is fate." Luca sighed. "You don't have to blame yourself. That jade pendant isn't worth much." "Actually, I don't know if giving you that jade pendant is good or bad..."

Perhaps it was destined that Eliza and that family would not reunite. It was not a bad thing to think about it now. "Just treat it as if you've never seen that jade pendant." "Take good care of yourself, hide your birthmark, and live a good life in the future." Eliza pursed her lips. "Dad, do you have the photo of that jade

pendant?" "I've been feeling bad for losing mom's relics. I've posted a reward post on the Internet recently, but I didn't see any photos. I just saw it once and I couldn't describe it..." "There are no photos!" Luca's voice suddenly became serious. "I've told you not to look for it!" "Even if there are no photos, you can't look for it again. That's all!" After that, he sighed. "It's time for me to board the plane. I'm off." "Remember, don't look for it again!" Eliza frowned and wanted to say something else, but the only thing left on the other end of the phone was a beeping tone. She sighed in confusion. When she called again, Luca had already turned off his phone. Helplessly putting down the phone, Eliza turned on her computer. The reward post she posted earlier for finding the jade pendant had received replies from several people, and even private detectives left their contact information to ask her to find them. Eliza took a deep breath and deleted the post. She didn't understand why her father had such an agitated reaction. That jade pendant was only her mother's belongings. Why did he have to be so mysterious? Eliza couldn't figure it out, so she simply didn't think about it. At this time, she received an email. She opened her mailbox and saw that it was a new script from the scriptwriter. Eliza roughly glanced at the new content which was quite different. The second female lead, who was previously blindly in love, became a workaholic, and the emotional scenes with Jay turned into an embellishment. It was also because of the fact that half of Eliza's emotional scenes had been reduced, that Eliza did not film any scenes with Jay in the following filmings. When she was filming together with Jay again, it was the day of the Golden Bull

Award.

The award ceremony was held in the evening. Jay's assistant began to shout at the set early in the morning. "Hurry up and make up for the best actor, Mr. Carr!" "In the afternoon, Mr. Carr is going to prepare for the award ceremony at night!" "It's obvious that Jay will win the best actor award this year. Be careful! He will be announced as the best actor!"

"What's so great about it?" The makeup artist who made Eliza up whispered, "It's not time for the award ceremony yet, but now they act like he has won the award. How annoying!" After that, the makeup artist looked at Eliza and curled her lips. "And I heard that the former girlfriend of Jay has been disqualified. I don't know why she was added to the list again a week ago." "It's said that her chances of winning are pretty high." She hit Eliza with her elbow. "Do you think we'll be able to see the two of them on the battling field tonight?" Eliza frowned and thought about it, then smiled. "Tonight is indeed their battling field." But it was not like the battling field where ex-boyfriend met ex-girlfriend. After all, Eliza knew very clearly that Jay and Madeleine did not break up at all. The 'battling field' she spoke of...was of another kind.

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After putting on makeup, Eliza went into the filming site as usual to prepare for a scene with Jay. "Eliza, we meet again." Jay stood in front of Eliza in high spirits, with a proud smile on his face. "Do you know what day is it today?" Eliza looked at him calmly and said, "Yes. The Golden Bull Award." "It's also the day when you'll be cuckolded!" "It's good that you know that." Jay proudly stuffed an invitation into Eliza's hand. "According to regulations, a newbie like you will not have the opportunity to attend such a grand event without a crew's invitation." "Madeleine specially asked the staff to pass you this invitation." "By the way, you probably don't know that Madeleine will go tonight too." "She will definitely get this year's best new actress of the Golden Bull Award." As he spoke, he sighed and moved closer to Eliza. He lowered his voice and said, "What can you get after spending so much effort to snatch the role of Madeleine's female lead?" "After she gets the award tonight, she will have endless fillings chances in the future, and there will definitely be better actresses roles fighting for her." Eliza quietly took a step back and gave Jay a fake smile. "It's still too early to come to such a conclusion now." "No one knows who will win tonight's award until the last moment, isn't it right?" She put the invitation back into Jay's hand. "Don't worry, I will definitely attend the award ceremony tonight." "You don't need to send me an invitation." After that, she turned around and left. Jay looked at her back and snorted. He knew that Eliza must be jealous! Of course, he didn't expect her to congratulate him and Madeleine either. As long as Eliza was still in this circle, he had plenty of opportunities to embarrass her! At this thought, he turned around and glanced at the staff behind him coldly. "When will the filming start?" "I'm in a hurry to finish the morning show. I'm going to sleep in the afternoon to

better prepare for the award ceremony tonight!" The staff member quickly laughed. "Right away!" The entire morning's arrangement by the crew was very tight. Even though there was no NG, Eliza and Jay only managed to finish filming at 1:30 in the afternoon. After work, Eliza stood at the entrance of the set and waited for the car. A red BMW stopped beside her. Eliza recognized this car... It was Esme's car. She frowned. Why did Esme come to the production crew? Just when she was full of doubts, the window rolled down. Wearing sunglasses and masks, Madeleine waved to Jay. Jay quickly lowered his head and said something to his assistant. Then he walked up, opened the door, and got on the car. Eliza suspected that she was blinded. After the car left, she recalled carefully. The red BMW was indeed Esme's. Since when did Esme become so close to Madeleine? She even lent her the car? Just when Eliza was puzzled, a black Maserati stopped beside her. The window of the back seat was rolled down, revealing Demarion's smiling little face. "Mommy, get in the car!" Eliza listened to him and opened the car door to get in. What surprised her was that there was not only Demarion in the car but also Braint, who never went out. At this moment, Braint was sitting in the passenger seat like a little adult, reading a book seriously. Sitting next to Eliza, Demarion put his head on Eliza's thigh coquettishly and looked at her with a pair of big bright eyes. "Mommy, I'll take you to a meal with Braint. After the meal, go buy a dress!" Eliza frowned. "Dress?" "That's right."

The little fellow nodded seriously. "Mommy, aren't you going to attend Golden Bull Award tonight?" "I checked your wardrobe. There aren't any formal dresses."

"So I took out the two hundred thousand dollars card and to buy a dress for you." Eliza was stunned. "Two hundred thousand dollars?" There was no need to bring so much money just to buy a dress, right? "This is dirty money." Braint, who was reading in the front row, looked up indifferently and said, "Just use it. It's okay." These two hundred thousand dollars was the money that Madeleine spent on the

fake company last time. It was Jay's entire property. Eliza still felt that it was not right. "Oh, mommy." Demarion rolled his eyes. "This is the jerk's money." Eliza was even more confused. "Jerk's money?" "Jay's money!" Demarion took a deep breath and explained the origin of the money to Eliza. Eliza, "... " "So, you two are the ones in charge of... that fake company?" "The boss of the nominal company knows Matthew." "Later, Matthew came out with some useful programs for that nominal company. They owed him a favor, so they helped him." Eliza gulped in shock. What kind of genius son was this? That day, Braint kept asking her to buy him some fruits. She didn't know that besides Beau, there were two other young men behind the scene! And it was actually the two little guys who dominated. She looked at them. "Are you... the legendary geniuses?" Braint looked at her as if she was a fool and said nothing. Demarion chuckled and said, "Make a guess." Eliza, "... " She felt that she had been insulted. Fortunately, these two little guys were not her own. If she could give birth to such outstanding children, she would be over the moon! However, though she was excited, she still had to spend the money of the scum, Jay.

After they went to the restaurant for a simple meal, they began to shop in the mall which sold high-end dresses. In order to let Eliza stun everyone in the evening, Braint and Demarion chose a dress worth 40,000 dollars for her, plus a bag, shoes, and accessories, she spent more than half of the two hundred thousand dollars. Demarion glanced at the balance after she had finished buying all these. "Mommy," Demarion grumbled, "you're still too conservative." According to his plan, he should let Eliza wear a dress of two hundred thousand dollars to stand in front of Jay and Madeleine. Only then it would be cool enough. Eliza smiled helplessly. "There's no need to waste so much." "Here you are." Braint snatched the bank card and stuffed it into Eliza's hand. "This money was meant to be given to you." "You can spend it freely." Eliza hesitated for a moment before accepting it. Coming out of the shopping mall, Eliza was pushed into a hair salon by two little boys to do her make-up and styling.

Sitting in the chair, Eliza was being dolled up by the makeup artist while sending a message to Luca with her mobile phone. "Dad, did you get off the plane? Have you arrived?" "Be careful over there." "I have transferred 8,000 dollars to your bank account. Take your meals on time and treat yourself well." At the airport on the other side of the earth, Luca looked at the message in his mobile phone and closed his eyes. "Let's go."

The man on the side shouted coldly, "Don't dawdle. Don't think that you are here to enjoy your life!"

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The award ceremony for the Golden Bull Award was held at the Glacier Hotel. The Glacier Hotel was the largest five-star hotel in Krine. The boss was mysterious. Even the manager of the Glacier Hotel had not seen the boss himself. O However, half an hour before the commencement of the Golden Bull Award, the owner of

the hotel called the general manager. "Go to the parking lot and pick up a woman named Eliza. Invite her to the venue and find the most prominent seat for her. Treat her well." "Yes sir!" The general manager eagerly agreed. "Boss, what are the characteristics of this woman called Eliza?"

The boss on the other end of the line was silent for a moment. "She's very pretty." o After that, he hung up the phone directly. The general manager, "." The characteristic was that she was beautiful!? Which female star attending the award ceremony tonight was not beautiful? How could he find such a person! Helplessly, the general manager had to search for Eliza's information on the Internet while taking the elevator to the parking lot to welcome her personally. What shocked him was that the Eliza whom the boss asked him to take care of was actually a female martial arts substitute before!? It was not that there was no news on the Internet about Eliza. It was just that for some unknown reason, every picture of hers was very blurry, and he simply could not recognize her face! Just as the general manager was anxiously looking for someone in the parking lot, a black Maserati stopped. Eliza, dressed in a navy blue backless dress, got out of the car. She was not used to wearing this kind of exposed gown for the first time. She took a white jacket and put it on. She smiled and said goodbye to the two little guys in the car. "Go back obediently." Demarion leaned on the car window, his large, watery eyes filled with reluctance. "If only I could join mommy at the ceremony." In the past, it was not like the Valentine family had never attended such formal occasions as parties and galas. However, the two little guys, Braint and Demarion, were not interested in this kind of occasion at all, so they never attended it. But now, looking at the sexy and beautiful Eliza in front of him, Demarion suddenly wanted to attend with her. He wanted to hold her hand and stand in front of everyone, proudly telling them that this beauty was his mommy! "Be a good boy." Eliza helplessly raised her hand to rub his head. "Tonight is the award ceremony in the entertainment circle. There are many reporters and media." "Someone will see me if I take you in." "Your daddy doesn't want you to be exposed. He's afraid that your life will be disturbed by irrelevant people." "So go back now. Mommy will take good care of myself. Don't worry!" Demarion pouted and retracted his little head into the car. "Go home early!" After that, the car started. Eliza's figure was getting further and further away from the car window. It was not until Eliza's figure became a small blue dot in his sight that Demarion sighed and sat back in the car. "Braint." he said. "Should I call Matthew and ask him to take care of mommy?" Braint raised his head and looked at Demarion as if he was looking at a fool. "It's not his turn yet." "What do you mean?"

The little fellow rolled his eyes at Demarion. "Haven't you noticed that we haven't heard from daddy this afternoon?" Demarion was still puzzled. "Noah said that daddy was busy attending a meeting in the company this afternoon." "The purpose of working hard and having meetings is to make time at night." After that, he glanced at Demarion. "You are so stupid that it will be hard for you to find a girlfriend in the future." e Demarion, "..." Was his brother already thinking about this at such a young age?

After sending Braint and Demarion away, Eliza slowly left the parking lot while holding her dress. However, the parking lot was too big. Eliza could not find the exit for a while.

A lot of people in the parking lot were busy, as if they were looking for someone. "She used to be a substitute. She should not be beautiful. Search carefully. Don't let go of any ordinary-looking woman!" The leader reminded them in a cold voice. The security guards responded and took action separately. When everyone passed by her, they did not even look at her. Eliza frowned. Only when the bodyguards had dispersed did she carefully walk to the leader. "Excuse me, where is the exit? The man pointed in a direction irritably and said, "Just walk straight here." "Thank you." Eliza nodded. She was just about to turn around and leave when she suddenly thought of something and turned around. "That one." She took a serious look at the general manager's face. "I'd like to tell you that..." "Many of the substitutes are beautiful. They are not ordinary at all." For example, her. However, Eliza didn't say the last sentence. After saying this, she turned around and strode away. The general manager looked in the direction the woman left and rolled his eyes in silence. "Lunatic."

When Eliza came out of the parking lot, Roseane's assistant, Gilbert had been waiting for her at the door for a long time. Seeing Eliza coming, Gilbert rushed to her and gave her an invitation card. "Roseane has already gone in." "She is one of the heroines tonight, so there are a lot of people looking for her." "Okay." Eliza smiled faintly and accepted the invitation card. She followed Gilbert into the venue. It was very lively in the venue. Before the awards ceremony even began, the actors, directors, and producers were all gathered together in groups to have a casual chat. Eliza randomly found a corner and sat down. "Hey, you are really here." Before she sat down for long, a female voice full of sarcasm sounded behind her.

It was Madeleine. Eliza subconsciously turned around. Behind her, Madeleine was walking towards her while holding Jay's arm. Madeleine was wearing a white long chiffon dress and Jay was dressed in a white, gold-gilded suit. He looked elegant and gentlemanly. The two of them stood together like a beautiful couple. Eliza's lips curled into a faint smile. "I remember when I first discovered your relationship, I told you that regardless of whether you win or not, I'll come and see with my own eyes." Madeleine sneered. "You do keep your promise." "That's only natural." Eliza continued to smile in neither servile nor an overbearing manner. "I can't just break my promise like the two scumbags, can I?" Madeleine's face turned pale. "What did you say?" "It's nothing." Eliza remained elegant in her seat, a faint smile tugging at the corners of her lips. "Don't take it personally." "Or, are you admitting that you're the scumbag that I mentioned?" Madeleine's face looked terrible. "Don't take it to heart." Jay snorted, raised his hand, and held Madeleine's hand as he said, "She can only be sharp-tongued for now." "After tonight's ceremony, our social status will be different. Why should you be angry with such a nobody?" Madeleine squinted. "You're right." "Eliza, no matter how sharp your tongue is, you will not be able to change your poor fate of being trampled under our feet in the future."

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Looking at Madeleine's proud face, Eliza smiled helplessly. "It's a good thing to be confident." "But..." Eliza's lips curled up slightly. "You haven't won the award yet. Isn't it a little too early to start planning for the future now?" "Is it still early?" Jay sneered, "I'll get the award I deserve in less than an hour." "Are you sure there won't be any changes during this hour?" Madeleine rolled her eyes and said, "Eliza, you still can't stand the fact that Jay and I are about to win the award, can you?" There was no suspense about the award tonight. Not only did Raul spend money for her, but Esme also made a lot of arrangements for her. Before coming here, Madeleine even opened the envelopes with the winners' names on them. The best actor which would be announced tonight was Jay, and the best new actress was her. There was no suspense at all! "Whatever you think." Eliza yawned. "However, since you're sure that you'll be able to win the award, why don't you come and strut around after you win the award?" "Your behavior now only makes me feel funny." "How dare you!" Madeleine glared at her fiercely and then smiled. "Eliza, remember what you said." "Don't leave right away after the ceremony tonight!" Eliza slightly curled her lips. "Don't worry, I won't go." After saying that, Eliza did not bother to look at them again and began to close her eyes to rest. In fact, she didn't know who would win the best actor award tonight. Maybe it was Jay or someone else. (This novel will be daily updated at) But she knew that the best new actress tonight was definitely not Madeleine. It was not because she had any insider news, but because... Raul was among the judges for the best new actress, and his score was relatively

important compared to others. Soon, there were more and more people arriving. Because Eliza was a newbie in the entertainment industry, no matter whether it was the red carpet or the greeting, it had nothing to do with her. She was relaxed, and while watching the scene of bustle, she also took a video for Graciana. Until Julian appeared in her camera. Eliza was stunned. "Why are you here?" If she did not remember wrongly, Julian had publicly declared that he would not participate in the selection of this year's Golden Bull Award. After all, he had almost won all the awards in recent years. In order to give others a chance to win, he voluntarily gave up the judgment. "I went back on my words." Julian sat down next to Eliza and looked ahead, saying calmly, "I've seen the male actors selected for the Golden Bull Award this year." "None of them is really qualified for acting." As he spoke, he calmly turned to look at Eliza. "The only qualified actor is Jay." "But he didn't perform very well." "Although nothing went wrong with his acting before, he had not been doing very well in the past month." "It's not that he did not act whole-heartedly, but I think he should have changed his acting instructor." Julian sighed. "After all, I've won the Golden Bull Award for a few years. I don't want to see the quality of the award drop. So a week ago, I submitted my entry to the judges." After that, he also glanced at Eliza. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Are you that surprised?" Eliza nodded. "I'm very surprised." She had not been sure if Jay would win the best actor award before this, but she believed that Jay would definitely not be able to obtain it now! "There was a misunderstanding between us before." Julian changed into a comfortable position and sat on the chair beside Eliza. "When I went back that day, Liliana had explained everything to me in detail." "I apologize to you and your husband for my attitude that day." "In the future, we might have to work together for filming. I don't want you to hold any grudge against me." Eliza was stunned.

She did not expect that a person with Julian's status would come to her in public to apologize. She smiled awkwardly. "Actually, I have long forgotten about it." "You forgot, but I didn't." Julian smiled and looked at the reporters who were taking their pictures in the distance. "The matter of me sitting next to you is

enough for you to make headlines tonight." "Just treat it as my apology gift to you." Eliza, "...". If he hadn't mentioned it, she wouldn't have noticed that there were so many reporters taking photos of her and Julian! No wonder she had been feeling a chill on her back. She took a deep breath and continued to talk and laugh with Julian. In a room on the second floor of the venue, a man in black was holding a goblet with red wine in his hand. He looked coldly at the woman in a navy blue gown. "Beau, what are you doing?" Seeing that he had been leaning there motionless, Owen walked over with a frown. At a glance, he saw Eliza chatting and laughing with Julian downstairs. "No wonder it's set here." Owen patted Beau on the shoulder and said with a smile, "It seems that they are just talking about work. Isn't there a movie they are going to work together?" "You are the one who has found the opportunity for Eliza." "There's no need to be jealous." Beau narrowed his eyes and looked up at him. "Who told you that I'm jealous?" "Then why are you standing here and not moving?" Owen curled his lips. "Don't forget that we're not here to watch the fun tonight." Beau turned his head and looked at him. "If we're not here to watch the fun, (This novel will be daily updated at) what are we here for?" Owen, "...". They came to the award ceremony tonight to investigate a commercial spy. They had received the news that the commercial spy would be dealing with someone at the award ceremony, so they came here to wait. Little did he expect that after coming here, Beau completely gave up on searching for the spy. He could only see Eliza in his eyes! "Stop looking at her." Owen raised his hand to block his sight. "She is your wife. You can look at her when you get home." Squinting his eyes, Beau patted his hand away and continued to stare in the direction of Eliza and Julian. This... Owen rolled his eyes. "Are you still planning to investigate on the spy?" "I have you." Beau glanced at him indifferently. "Go ahead." Owen, "...". Was Valentine's Group Beau's company or his? Why did he have to investigate? However ... Owen sighed. Actually, the loss of millions of dollars was not worth mentioning to Beau. In fact, Owen was also surprised that he offered to investigate. Unexpectedly, Mr. Valentine, who was usually busy, took the initiative to investigate an insignificant spy. Perhaps, from the beginning, Beau's purpose was to see Eliza... Thinking of this, Owen lifted his leg and was about to leave when he heard Beau's deep voice. "How about I enter the entertainment circle?" O Owen almost fell to the ground. He looked back weakly. "What happened to you?" Beau looked in Eliza's direction seriously. "It's uncomfortable to see her chatting with him." Owen, "...". "Beau, are you sure that you're not jealous

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Julian did not sit by Eliza's side for a long time. Because of his status and identity, all the media paid attention to him. Eliza could not adapt to it. Therefore, Julian simply chatted with her before he got up and left. Not long after, Madeleine took Jay's arm and walked on the red carpet. This couple who had previously broken up in a high profile appeared together again. It caused quite a stir in the venue. The journalists' cameras were aimed at them. "Mr. Jay, didn't you break up with Madeleine not long ago? Why do you suddenly appear with her hand in hand now?" "Could it be that the breakup was fake?" "Or is there something else?" In the face of the reporters' aggressive questions, Jay smiled faintly and said,

"Don't think too much, everyone. We did break up, but we can still be friends after breaking up, can't we?" "So, you are attending the award ceremony as friends now?" Jay nodded. "Of course, or you can take it as I'm pursuing Miss Madeleine." "I thought that Madeleine was a vicious woman, so I broke up with her in a rage." "But later I found that Madeleine also had her own difficulties. But she didn't want to get back together with me, so I could only pursue her again." "It was me who begged her to attend the ceremony with me tonight for a long time before she agreed." Madeleine also smiled generously. "This is our private affair. Don't pay too much attention to it, everyone. The focus tonight is on the awards." Their answers gained a lot of attention. Many media present had already known that these two people would win the award tonight and spent all the effort to focus on Jay and Madeleine. (This novel will be daily updated at) Eliza looked at the two individuals standing in the middle of the red carpet. She lowered her head and calmly looked at the time. From a distance, Madeleine saw Eliza sitting in a corner, looking down at her phone.

The smile on her lips became brighter. She knew that Eliza was just being stubborn!

19:12

Now, seeing her and Jay being the center of attention, she must be filled with envy and hatred, right? Madeleine snorted in her heart, and the smile on her face became even sweeter. She had already prepared for a very, very long time for tonight. She dressed up perfectly, and even the curve of her eyelashes was well controlled. She was going to welcome the first award of her entertainment circle with the most beautiful appearance. After tonight, she would completely trample Eliza under her feet, making it impossible for her to rise again for the rest of her life! "Ding—!" All of a sudden, the prompt tone of the new mails were heard. Almost every reporter present received a new email. Everyone lowered their heads. The atmosphere in the venue was still lively, but when every reporter looked up again, there was a little more mockery in their eyes. Jay, who didn't know what was going on, was still smiling and showing his affection to Madeleine. "I think the affection between me and Madeleine is still there after all. It's only a matter of time before I manage to get back with her." The reporters who had crowded around them were also silent. Was the poor Jay still kept in the dark? At this time, a female reporter coughed softly. "Miss Madeleine, Mr. Jay, do you know Raul?"

"Of course." Madeleine said with a smile, "Raul takes good care of me. I almost became the heroine of his new show." "Almost?" The female reporter sneered and clicked on the photo on her mobile phone. "Miss Madeleine, you and Raul have already done this, but you don't even get the heroine role?" When the female reporter mentioned Raul, Madeleine felt a little nervous, but she still looked at her with a smile. "I don't know what you're talking about..." Before she could finish her words, her face, which was in fine makeup, instantly turned pale! The female reporter had a photo of her and Raul! While Madeleine saw the photo, Jay also saw it. His face suddenly turned pale. "Mr. Jay, do you know about the improper relationship between Miss Madeleine and Raul?"

"Miss Madeleine, how long have you been in this relationship with Raul? Did you cheat on him, or did Jay allow you to do so?" (This novel will be daily updated at) "Jay, I heard that you have been working with Raul recently. Did you get your

role because you sacrificed your girlfriend?" "Madeleine, is Raul the first director who played the unspoken rules? Is there anyone else?"

For a moment, the reporters' questions were like a cannonball, directly fired at Jay and Madeleine. Both of them panicked instantly. The warm and pleasant interview atmosphere suddenly became tense. Jay grabbed the phone from the reporter's hand. The photos in her phone seemed to slap him hard on his face! Among these photos, some were Madeleine and Raul kissing each other on the beach, some were them making out in the rose bushes, and some were on the balcony... Madeleine was sitting on Raul in every picture! "Sorry, the photos are synthetic. I will investigate this matter later. Please don't make speculations!" Madeleine's face was pale, and she tried hard to explain herself. "The woman's face in the picture is so distorted. It can't be me." "It can't be you?" Jay gritted his teeth and glared at Madeleine. "I know better than anyone what you look like in bed!" He grabbed Madeleine's collar and glared at her angrily. "Madeleine, I didn't expect you to betray me!" "Last time, in order to make you the trending topic, I gave you all my money!" "You actually betrayed me..." "Jay, listen to me. There must be a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding..." Madeleine gritted her teeth and explained to Jay anxiously. At the same time, she raised her hand to stop those reporters from taking pictures of her. "These photos must be synthesized..." "The photos are synthetic, but the videos can't be fake, can they?"

At this moment, Roseane, who was dressed in a pink dress, walked over while holding Matthew's arm. Her words instantly silenced the previously noisy venue. Everyone looked at Roseane in a daze. A bad feeling welled up in her heart. Madeleine looked up in a daze and asked, "What do you mean..." Roseane chuckled and pointed to the big screen on the stage in the distance. "Is there any underage child in the conference hall? The parents should quickly take their children and leave in a minute." (This novel will be daily updated at) The parents of several child stars blushed and directly took their children out. Everyone knew what was about to happen. Madeleine, with a pale face, secretly grabbed the corner of Roseane's dress. "Roseane..." "You finally know how to call me politely now?" Roseane smiled coldly. "Have you forgotten that you said that I relied on a man to get this position?" "Madeleine, just wait to receive a lawyer's letter." After that, the big screen in the distance lit up. "Raul... can I get the best new actress this time?" "Promise me that, okay? I'll go on top if you promise me."

On the big screen, Madeleine's legs were placed on Raul's shoulder. She was pressed against the door as she asked for the award while doing 'exercise o "I'll give it to you. I'll give you whatever award you want!" "I only want your award now..." Madeleine's charming voice and Raul's deep and hoarse voice echoed in the venue. This was just too exciting... Everyone was so shocked that they could not speak. Sitting in the corner, Eliza frowned as she watched the video. What was going on?

She just wanted to use the photos of Madeleine and Raul. Why was the video released? "I asked someone to secretly record it." A low and deep male voice rang out beside her. Eliza was stunned and turned her head. Beau was sitting in the position where Julian had sat before. His eyes were indifferent. "A few photos are not convincing enough." "You are so stupid. If you're defeated again, you might drink my wine again." Beau raised the corner of his mouth. "For my wine, I decided to help you."?

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"But ..." Eliza hesitantly looked at the limited-level scene on the big screen. "How did you know..." She planned to expose the relationship between Madeleine and Raul at the ceremony this evening. Only Graciana knew about it. How did Beau know? "I know very well what you're planning." His legs crossed, and he leaned on the chair elegantly just like how Julian sat next to her just now. "You suddenly want the heroine role of Purple City, and suddenly took the initiative to attend tonight's award ceremony." Eliza's heart skipped a beat. Beau, he... He actually guessed what she was going to do tonight from her two actions. He had even specially provided her with evidence... Her heart was trembling with excitement, but when she opened her mouth, she

"You don't need to thank me." Beau raised his hand and placed it on the chair where Eliza sat. Looking from afar, he was hugging Eliza. Owen, who was arranging people to look for the spy in the distance, rolled his eyes coldly. He really went to the place where Julian had sat. After watching the video on the big screen, Jay was stunned for a minute as if he had been struck by lightning. A minute later, he came to himself, rushed over like crazy, and shouted like crazy, "Stop, stop the video!" "Stop right there!" He rushed up angrily and stretched out his arms to cover the naked Madeleine on the big screen. But the screen was too big to be covered. "Stop looking at it!" "It's all fake, it's all fake!" "Madeleine and I have been together for five years. I even cheated on Eliza, who loved me i

i me most, for her. How could she

"The photos are fake, the video is fake, and the sound is also fake!" The reporters turned their cameras to him and asked "Jay, what did you say about your relationship with Eliza?" Jay realized that he had just said something wrong. He stared at the reporter with a pale face. "I have nothing to do with her!" (This novel will be daily updaed at) At this moment, the big screen went black and the video finished. Jay breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that the torture was over. Unexpectedly, after the big screen turned black for two seconds, another video was played.

But this time, it was another person on her bed. It was the director who worked with Madeleine before. Madeleine collapsed on the ground and didn't even have the strength to stand up. How could this be... How could anyone have recorded these... She did it very secretly! "Madeleine..." "Miss Robinson!"

The reporters were eager to stir up trouble. A group of people surrounded Madeleine and another group of people surrounded Jay. The two people, who were originally exquisite and elegant, looked blank and clueless now. Madeleine's eyelashes fell, her hair was scattered, and the tail of her dress was covered with footprints stepped by reporters. Jay wasn't much better off either. His face was completely red, making him look like an angry lion. He could tell

himself that it was all fake after watching Madeleine's video with Raul and that it was an accident. It was Raul who forced Madeleine to do so. But now, there was one more! He didn't even know how many more were there! In the past five years, for the sake of Madeleine, he had always been cold and distant from Eliza. Even though he knew that Eliza had done everything for him, he was still attracted by Madeleine. It was precisely because Eliza was dirty, but Madeleine was clean!

But now, being cuckolded by her made him the biggest joke! He had abandoned Eliza, who treated him with sincerity, and thought that he would be able to live happily with Madeleine. What was the outcome of that? Surrounded by reporters, he walked over and stood in front of Madeleine. "Jay."

The makeup on Madeleine's face was ruined. She looked at Jay with tears in her eyes, turned her head, and fell into his arms. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Jay, I am so scared, I..." "Slap!" With a loud noise, Madeleine was slapped by Jay and fell to the ground, rolling twice.

"Madeleine!"

Jay glared at her angrily. "You betrayed me!" "You told me that Eliza wasn't innocent and said that you were purer than her!" "Is this your d*mn purity?" "You're so d*mn pure, huh?!" One of Madeleine's teeth was knocked out and she lay on the ground with blood in her mouth. "Jay, listen to my explanation..." "I don't need your explanation!" Jay rushed up to grab her collar and said, "I lost the woman who loved me the most and took out all my money for you!" "I'll kill you!" As he spoke, he gripped Madeleine's neck crazily. The reporters present were here to watch the scene of bustle. Seeing that someone was going to die, they all went up to pull Jay apart. "That's enough." Julian, who had been silent, stood up and stopped the farce. "Call the police and send her to the hospital." "The award ceremony will still have to go on." Roseane frowned and asked someone to turn off the big screen unpleasantly. Obviously, she hadn't watched enough. Ten minutes later. Madeleine was taken away by the ambulance. Jay was taken away by the police. "Eliza!"

When he was taken to the door by the police, Jay suddenly turned back and smiled at her. "I know you must still love me." "Remember to help me get out early, and I will treat you well in the future!" "I used to think you're cheap, but Madeleine is worse than you. Give me a chance, and I'll treat you well..." 2 Before he could finish his sentence, Beau threw him a cold glance. Jay's last words were stuck in his throat. It was him again! He was the one who had modified the scripts for Eliza last time! "Toyboy, don't think that you can snatch someone else's girlfriend just because you are handsome and younger than me!" "I will take Eliza back sooner or later." Jay was escorted away by the police as he shouted. Eliza, "... "Jay, you may not know that I was the one who wanted to get you arrested! 'I won't take you out.' "Let's go." Beau lightly frowned and said in a low voice. Eliza was stunned. "Where are we going?" "Jay is very smart." Beau pointed to the reporters who were swarming in from afar. "What he said is not meant for you, but for them." Eliza pursed her lips. Only then did she understand that at this point in time, Jay still wanted to turn the topic to her! He deliberately said that he used to dislike her for being dirty several times in order to arouse everyone's curiosity. He wanted to make her past public and destroy her! Thinking of this, Eliza's face turned pale. Beau grabbed her hand and strode to bring her upstairs. The security guards blocked the reporters' way at the stairway

entrance. "Miss Lawson, is what Jay said just now true?" "What was your relationship with Jay?" (This novel will be daily updated at) "Jay said that he used to dislike you for being dirty. Is it because you are the same as Madeleine?"

The reporters' words were getting more and more excessive. Beau stopped and turned to look at the general manager beside him. "Throw them out." After the general manager sent people to deal with the reporters, he followed Beau and said, "Mr. Valentine, my people failed to find Miss Eliza..."

These words made Eliza slightly startled. She turned around. Wasn't this the man who looked for someone in the parking lot?

Thus... Eliza frowned slightly. "The old-fashioned and ordinary stand-in actress you were looking for..." "Is me?"

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It was only now that the general manager noticed the woman beside Beau. She was wearing a long navy-blue backless dress. Her skin was as white as snow, and her makeup was light and elegant. Her facial features were exquisite. Stunned, he could not come to his senses for a long time. "Are you... are you Eliza?" "It's her." Seeing the general manager staring at Eliza, Beau coldly took off his coat and put it on her. Then he pulled her into his arms and said, "Do you think my wife should be ugly and old-fashioned?" The general manager widened his eyes in shock! He knew the gossip that he shouldn't know! Was this Eliza actually Beau's wife? He quickly lowered his head and no longer dared to look at Eliza. "It was my prejudice against the substitute actors. It was my fault." "I just didn't expect that someone as beautiful as you would be willing to be a substitute in the entertainment circle..." "Mr. and Mrs. Valentine are a perfect match..." The general manager racked his brains to search for beautiful words that he could think of. His big change in attitude made Eliza want to laugh. But she felt that it was not very good to laugh in front of the general manager. So she turned her face away. "Honey, let's go upstairs." Her words made Beau slightly freeze. He looked down at her. "What did you just call me?" Eliza was stunned. "Honey..." After she said that, she realized that she had just blurted out the word "honey". Her face immediately turned red. "Mr... Mr. Valentine, let's go upstairs." She must have lost her mind because of the general manager's compliment! She actually called Beau honey publicly! Beau took a deep look at her, then put his arm around her shoulders and went upstairs. It wasn't until they had left far behind the general manager that Beau lowered his voice and said dotingly, "It sounds pretty nice when you call me honey."

"Boom-!" Eliza felt as if her head was about to explode from embarrassment! She bit her lips hard and felt that her face was burning hot. "However..." Beau leaned close to her ear, and the warm air coupled with his low voice sounded in her eardrums. "In the future, only call me that when we're at home." "I'm afraid that

other men will hear it." After that, he continued to walk forward with her in his arms. Eliza felt as if she was walking in the clouds. Her head was rumbling, and her body felt heavy. Beau, he..(This novel will be daily updaed at). What did he mean? She was in a daze for a long time. When she returned to her senses, Beau had already brought her to sit down on the second floor. In the hall on the first floor, the award ceremony had begun. Because of the farce between Jay and Madeleine, the ceremony had been postponed for half an hour than the scheduled time. The outcome was not surprising at all. Because of the incident between Jay and Madeleine, the best leading actor award, which had been decided earlier on, was given to Julian and the best leading actress award was given to a new actress. Eliza had heard of this new actress before. She was a female artist under Julian's studio, named Zoey. Seeing Julian and Zoey receive the award in the middle of the stage, Eliza frowned slightly and felt something was wrong. Beau calmly picked up the red wine and took a sip. "My people found out that Julian has been investigating you recently." Eliza was stunned. "Investigate me?" "Of course." Beau narrowed his eyes. "Why do you think he suddenly decided to attend the award ceremony?" "The rookie in his studio doesn't have any talent or aptitude. Even if Madeleine is not here, the one who will get the award will definitely not be her." "After what happened to Jay and Madeleine, he stood up to ease the awkwardness

of the organizers. Of course, the organizers should give him face." His words made Eliza's whole body instantly stiffen. "So... Julian should have known that today." "That's right." Beau put down the glass gracefully. "He must have a purpose to sit next to you just now." Eliza's heart became slightly cold. She thought that Julian was really here to apologize to her... Looking at Eliza's expression, Beau smiled and said, "Stay away from him in the future." "No one would help another person for no reason." "Okay." Eliza forcefully nodded her head. Perhaps...she was too naive. She really didn't expect that Julian came here with another purpose. However She turned to look at Beau. "Since no one will help another person for no reason, then what about you?"(This novel will be daily updaed at) "What about you? Why are you helping me?" Even though she had her own plans tonight, if not for Beau's help, things might not have gone that smoothly. "Do I need a reason to help you?" Beau turned around and looked at Eliza's face with his obsidian-like eyes. "You're my wife." "Is this reason enough?" Eliza paused, her face completely red. After a long while, she carefully reached out her hand and gently hooked his finger. "Thank you, honey." Her skin was cool and delicate. The smooth sensation was like a rock thrown into Beau's calm heart, which caused layers of ripples. And her last words "thank you, honey" had messed up Beau's originally calm and stable thoughts. He was already not in the mood to watch the award ceremony downstairs. He got up and said with a cold face, "Let's go home now."

"Shall we go back now?" Eliza was a little confused. "We're not waiting for the ceremony to end?" "No." Beau suppressed his surging thoughts, grabbed her arm and pulled her out. Eliza was wearing a pair of crystal high heels, and she walked very slowly. When he pulled her, she stumbled as if she might fall at any moment. Beau stopped after taking a few steps. "You're too slow." He frowned irritably and directly picked her up. "Alas," When she was suddenly picked up by him, Eliza panickedly reached out her hand to wrap it around his neck. (This novel will be daily updaed at)The fragrance of her body instantly overwhelmed him. Beau held her arm tighter and walked even faster. In the end, he did not bring her home. Instead, he went straight to the suite on the top floor of the Glacier Hotel. He kicked the door open. Eliza finally understood what Beau meant when she was

thrown onto the bed. She struggled to resist. "Well... I'd better take a shower first." "Let's shower together." Beau took off his tie and pulled her into the bathtub. Eliza felt that he was about to be oxygen-starved. "My clothes..." Even if she was about to lose her mind, she didn't forget that her dress was worth hundreds of thousands! She couldn't ruin it! It was very difficult to take off her dress in the water. She accidentally brushed off the waterproof sticker on her birthmark. "This is..." Holding the sticker, Beau frowned. Eliza pursed her lips. Since she and Beau were already married, it shouldn't be a problem to tell him... right?