

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 9

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Instantly, Eliza's face turned red from embarrassment.

Her heart drummed against her chest and felt like it would leap out.

Quickly, she turned her face away, not daring to look at him.

"It tastes good."

Beau lowered his head while enjoying his noodles. He said casually. "The butler said you have something to say to me. What is it?"

Only then did Eliza remember that she still had some important matters to discuss with him.

"Mr. Valentine." Eliza looked up and stared at him seriously. "Before our marriage, I didn't know you have a pair of twin sons."

Beau raised his eyebrows and said, "Before our marriage. I didn't know that you would finish all my expensive wine because of your ex-boyfriend."?

Eliza was speechless.

She remembered the dream from last night.

In the dream, they were fooling around in the bathtub...

Maybe that wasn't a dream after all!

She bit her lip. "It's wrong of me to drink your wine, but didn't you take advantage of me that night as well?"

"Let's call it even!"

Beau raised his head and stared into her eyes while saying, "Do you think having a bath with you is worth 5.48 million?"

"Clang!"

The phone in Eliza's hands fell onto the ground.

The wine she drank yesterday was worth 5.48 million? It tasted unbelievably disgusting!

She turned pale instantly. After a while, she smiled and said, "Are those..."

'They're all limited edition."

Beau sounded indifferent as he said, "It's not something ordinary people can afford."

Eliza didn't know what to say

However, she talked back, "Even though I finished your expensive wine yesterday, you did take advantage of me while we were in the bathtub yesterday!"

Beau raised his eyebrows.

He stopped eating and said sarcastically, "Why don't you tell me what we did last night?"

When Eliza thought about last night...

Her complexion turned red instantly.

She struggled to stand up as she said. "You've gone too far!" "Just what did I do?"

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18:17 Beau shot her an intense gaze, and she felt goosebumps all over her body.

"Just what did you remember last night, huh?"

His voice was too enchanting. Eliza didn't dare to look at his face anymore. She quickly turned around and swallowed back her words.

"If I remember correctly, we just got married yesterday."

Beau's low and hoarse voice reflected his indifference. "Whatever I did to you is legal."

Eliza's face was burning hot.

It took her a while to regain her composure as she replied, "What do you want then?"

"I don't have 5.48 million dollars."

She only had 548 dollars with her. 2

"I want you to focus on being my wife."

He said with a soft tone, "And you should focus on performing your duties as the children's stepmother as

well."

Eliza bit her lips. "But..."

"I don't think I'm mature enough to take care of the children."

"I'm afraid I can't take care of them." Eliza wanted to make it clear to Beau tonight no matter what. "It doesn't matter."

"They are mature enough to take good care of you." 1

Eliza did not know what to say to that.

"Of course, if you still want to make it up to me,"

The moment Beau set his gaze at her back, the image of her slender figure lying in the bathtub last night flashed across his mind.

He said with an intoxicated tone, "You can also pay me back with your body."

"What does he mean by that?" Eliza thought.

Again, her complexion flushed red as a tomato.

She ran upstairs, returned to the bedroom, and closed the door in a jiffy! –

His words kept echoing in her ears.

"We just got married." "Whatever I did to you is legal."

Suddenly, Beau's heavy footsteps echoed from the hallway outside.

He seemed to be coming straight to her room.

Eliza bit her lips tightly as she listened to her heart pounding against her chest.

In the bathtub last night, she still remembered the way he fondled her in the bathtub. The sensual, moaning sound she made was still stuck in her mind.

Even though some of the rumors were false, some of them were undeniably true!

Rumor had it that he killed two of his fiancés!

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2/4

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18:17 Listening to the approaching footsteps, Eliza forced her eyes shut.

Ever since she was sexually assaulted five years ago, she felt reluctant to engage in any sexual contact with men.

Due to her condition, she couldn't kiss Jay, even they had dated for so many years.

Even though Jay said that Eliza was mentally unstable, he still refused to give her money to see a psychiatrist. All these years, she had to overcome her fears and insecurities by herself. No matter how hard she tried, she still couldn't overcome her fear of men. The sound of footsteps stopped at her door.

Eliza trembled profusely.

Then, it passed her bedroom and continued towards the end of the hallway. At last, he opened the door at the end of the hallway and closed it.

Then, there was dead silence.

Eliza let out a sigh of relief.

It seemed like he wasn't thinking about making a move on her tonight.

Feeling listless, she laid back on the bed and stared at the ceiling in a daze.

Eliza couldn't sleep comfortably at all for the entire night. Every time she opened her eyes, she would check if the glass of water at the door had been kicked over.

Thank goodness.

When she woke up in the morning, she glanced at the door and was relieved that the glass of water was still the same as yesterday.

Finally, she felt safe. After she woke up, Eliza washed up before going downstairs to prepare breakfast. Braint was already downstairs. Demarion, who liked to sleep in, walked downstairs with a bedhead after the tantalizing scent of breakfast wafted up to his room.

"Mommy, good morning."

Braint smiled and greeted Eliza. Then, he turned around and looked at Demarion threateningly.

Demarion bit his lips. He looked at Eliza and said reluctantly, *"Mommy, good morning."*

Eliza was startled. After a long while, she squeezed out a smile and said, "Good morning." After being single for 25 years, she still couldn't get used to the children greeting her as their mother. For some reason, she thought of the child she had had five years ago.

When she was involved in a car accident, that child was only eight months old.

If she was a bit more careful back then, her baby wouldn't be born prematurely and pass on soon after. 2

If her child was still alive, he would've grown up to be as big as Braint and Demarion now.

Once again, Eliza looked at the two children. She beamed, "I will do my best as your stepmother."

It must be fate.

Since she lost her child five years ago, God might have gifted her Braint and Demarion in return.

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18:18 God might also be giving her a chance to make up for her mistakes.

While she was preoccupied with her thoughts, Graciana texted Eliza to remind her to go to work early. So, she rushed to the kitchen and carved the hard-boiled eggs into the shape of two rabbits. "Mommy's going to work now. You two should finish your breakfast, okay?" Eliza put the plate on the table and hurried out with her coat and backpack. Demarion looked at the lovely little bunny and frowned. "Brai

nt, she is so childish." Braint glanced at him and said, "She thinks you're childish." "But she carved two bunnies for us, so she must think that you're childish too." "That's not true," Braint corrected him. "That means she thinks that you're childish, too!" Demarion argued. Right at this moment, Beau walked downstairs in a suit.

The two children immediately shouted at him, "Daddy, come here!" When Beau heard the children's excited voices, he walked over and asked, "What's wrong?" "Look at this." Braint pushed the two rabbit-shaped boiled eggs in front of him. Demarion smiled happily, "Daddy, Mommy prepared breakfast for you." 2 Beau frowned as he looked at the childish-looking breakfast. "Are you sure that's for me?" "We are sure!"

Demarion nodded and said, "Mommy said that she prepared these for you!"

Beau didn't know what to say.

He frowned as he looked at the adorable rabbits in front of him. "Butler, please pack them up for me to take to the company."

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